

King Hall 1801

Chapter 1801 1801: The Battle Is About to Erupt! Zhao Donglai's Suspicion! Wei Qiankun Arrives!

As soon as the elder's words were spoken.

Swipe, all the elders of the major royal clans present, as well as those royal family descendants lucky enough to have survived the Tiangan Secret Realm, turned their gaze towards Dongyue Mansion.

They stared malevolently at the major institute heads of Dongyue Mansion, including Vice Manor Master Wang Yeqing.

"Wang Yeqing, can you explain what exactly is going on?"

The elder of the Yao Clan glared at Wang Yeqing, coldly questioning.

Confused, Wang Yeqing couldn't understand why the students of Dongyue Mansion were mostly unharmed by that bloody light.

Clearly, out of the hundred students from Dongyue Mansion, only fifty or so returned, more than half were lost. If you're saying Dongyue Mansion secretly harmed you, that's impossible, right?

Mu Jinyu secretly took a breath, sensing something might be wrong.

He didn't expect them to be monitoring outside, and perhaps because of the blood dragon within when he killed, they couldn't spy his true form!

But now they've realized this point, noticing he barely killed anyone from Dongyue Mansion, and thus became suspicious of them.

And incidentally, many are aware that he possesses the Exotic Blood "Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains" as part of Human Clan's bloodline; he wonders if they'll discover it because of that.

"How would I know? Even Dongyue Mansion lost nearly half its students!"

Wang Yeqing replied, visibly displeased.

Faced with the pressure from numerous royal clan elders, he still remained undaunted being alone!

"That's normal loss, alright? But amidst the blood light massacre, none from Dongyue Mansion were harmed; you tell me, what's going on there?"

Wang Yeqing snorted coldly and exclaimed, "Don't dump this rubbish on Dongyue Mansion, your issue likely stems from some evil entities within the Tiangan Secret Realm targeting your descendants' strong clan bloodline!"

"While Dongyue Mansion has some excellent students, the strong clan bloodline within them mostly ranks between top fifty to hundred, others have better Exotic Blood to devour, why would anybody target Dongyue Mansion's students then?"

He casually speculated.

Upon hearing Wang Yeqing's words, these royal clan elders slightly nodded, feeling it somehow made sense!

The overall quality of Dongyue Mansion students is naturally lower than their royal family descendants, and given more potent foreign race bloodline availability nearby, maybe they indeed weren't targeted by the eerie bloody light!

"Then why weren't those senior students of yours targeted? They generally have bloodlines ranked at top twenty, don't they?"

The elder of the Ji Clan remained unyielding, staring tightly at the fifty or so surviving Dongyue Mansion students, attempting to discern any clues from their expressions.

Wang Yeqing retorted coldly, "What's the issue with that? You also mentioned they only have bloodlines ranked about top twenty to thirty; yet on your side, even the weakest have top twenty bloodline, why would the eerie bloody light target them?"

"Moreover, those three being unharmed is perfectly normal, considering the likes of Ji Changkong and Jiang Taiping possessing the most top-grade bloodlines were unaffected, should you say they have issues too?"

Upon hearing Wang Yeqing, the elder of the Ji Clan snorted, "Whether there's any issue, not something you can clear up just by empty words; let me apprehend them for a thorough check!"

Saying this, the elder of the Ji Clan promptly extended his right hand, unleashing fiercely burning devil flames, obscuring the sky, grabbing the fifty Dongyue Mansion students in sight!

"Bang!!"

This moment, Wang Yeqing also made his move, his arm suddenly gleamed with metallic coldness, clashing fiercely into that devil's palm.

"Boom!"

Instantly, void trembled immensely, path was shattered; many Dongyue Mansion students nearby were affected, forcing them to vomit blood and fly backward, injured heavily!

"Too much bullying!"

Wang Yeqing raged, his body flashing with ever more chilling metallic gleam; his voice clanging.

"Everyone, together, apprehend them first!"

The elder of the Ji Clan rallied the crowd, including not only elders of the Ji Clan but also those from the Jiang Clan, Ying Clan, and Yao Clan, preparing to seize Dongyue Mansion first.

A full-scale battle was imminent, turning the scene incredibly tense.

Those major institute heads who came to assist felt the tension, ready at any moment to intercept these royal clan elders!

At this point, recalling their conversation and Wang Yeqing's claim that the eerie bloody light might have spared Dongyue Mansion due to devouring top-grade bloodline, Zhao Donglai wasn't feeling right.

If that's the case, Mu Jinyu's pureblooded human race bloodline, compounded with Exotic Phenomenon Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains should place him among the most top-grade bloodlines, shouldn't it?

Why wasn't he affected?

Or perhaps he's precisely the eerie bloody light shielding everything from revelation.

It's the Exotic Phenomenon Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains obstructing them from spying?

Ultimately, it's not some eerie bloody light devouring advanced foreign race bloodline, but Mu Jinyu slaughtering those royal family descendants within!

Including Ji Clan's Ji Changfei, Yaa Clan's Yao Feiyun?

The possibility is high!!

Naturally averse to Mu Jinyu, Zhao Donglai painfully acknowledged the eerie source might originate from this fellow.

He absolutely didn't want to risk life to duel so many royal clan elders for sheltering Mu Jinyu!

Thinking about it, he immediately prepared to articulate his speculation to these royal clan elders.

To avoid ruining the harmony.

Also to prevent Dongyue Mansion's institute heads, mentors, and other unrelated members from shedding blood because of it!

However, just as Zhao Donglai was about to speak.

"Buzz!!"

The void rippled in distortion.

Soon a delicate figure emerged in everyone's sight.

Gazing like lightning towards the numerous stirring royal clan elders, softly speaking, "What? Planning on royal clan alliance, bullying Dongyue Mansion?"

The arrival was Dongyue Mansion's Mansion Master, Wei Qiankun!

Seeing Wei Qiankun appear, those royal clan elders initially readying to act against Dongyue Mansion all halted, showing fear, dared not act rashly.

Because Wei Qiankun is a Chrono Light Realm adept, whereas among all the elders present, cultivation at most reaches Middle Stage of Creation Realm, far from matching Wei Qiankun.

If their clan leader were here, also of Chrono Light Realm, they wouldn't fear this Wei Qiankun.

But presently, their clan leader has gone to Cangyan State observing Earth Emperor relics; they aren't aware of the situation now, how could they casually engage Wei Qiankun?

Seeing Wei Qiankun appear, aware of his shielding Mu Jinyu, Zhao Donglai initially about to reveal to royal clan elders his suspicion of Mu Jinyu being the true culprit, naturally clammed up, dared not speak.

Otherwise, he feared he might first be beaten to death by Wei Qiankun!

Since doing this lacks any mentor responsibility, Wei Qiankun cannot abide such behavior!

Chapter 1802: Forcing Back the Royal Clans! The Royal Clans' Helpless Bitterness

"Master Wei, your words are mistaken. We simply want to investigate clearly how those people died and whether it is related to Dongyue Mansion."

Upon seeing Wei Qiankun's arrival, the many elders from the royal clan, who were prepared to unite and overpower the masters of Dongyue Mansion, paused their steps intended to investigate whether there was an issue with these students.

A group of people felt immense pressure and dared not act rashly.

Finally, it was the elder of the Ji Clan who couldn't swallow the death of Ji Changfei and couldn't help but speak.

"Oh? Is that so?"

Wei Qiankun heard the elder's words and coldly glanced at him before suddenly saying, "Not long ago, Dongyue Mansion lost an Ancestral Weapon. I suspect it is related to your Ji Clan. Can the Ji Clan open its doors for us, allowing us to search thoroughly?"

"You?!"

Upon hearing Wei Qiankun's words, the elder of the Ji Clan was instantly furious and directly rebuked, "What nonsense are you spouting? Where did Dongyue Mansion get an Ancestral Weapon? Even among our major royal clans, none have Ancestral Weapons. Your fabrications should have a limit!"

Wei Qiankun sneered slowly, "If you don't have Ancestral Weapons, how can you say we don't? My Ancestral Weapon is unaccountably missing, and your Ji Clan is the biggest suspect. Can you let me search thoroughly?"

The Ji Clan's elder was infuriated and finally snorted coldly, "None of our Ji Clan members have even visited Dongyue Mansion, let alone Donghua Province. How could they steal your Magic Treasure? If you can provide evidence, I can authorize an inspection of our Ji Imperial Clan's Treasure Pavilion. But if you find nothing, what then, Wei Qiankun? How will you make amends?"

Wei Qiankun didn't engage further and casually laughed, "Oh, now you demand evidence? Why didn't you provide any before trying to attack Dongyue Mansion with other clans?"

As he spoke, Wei Qiankun's face suddenly darkened, his words accompanied by sounds of thunder and wind, making it hard for others to hear anything.

The mountains and rivers trembled, and even heaven and earth seemed to lose their color.

Behind them, Duanchang Gorge shook violently, pale blue ghost mist swirling, with evil spirits vaguely impacting it.

For quite a while.

Only then did the royal clan elders feel they could hear again, their faces pale, blood flowing from their seven orifices, severely injured.

Even the younger generation of the royal clan, like Ji Changkong and Jiang Taiping, were terrified, pale-faced, and filled with dread.

If not for Wei Qiankun's mercy, these people would have perished at his word, leaving no trace behind!

However, as Wei Qiankun wasn't planning to truly sever ties with the royal clan, he wouldn't actually harm them; otherwise, it would indeed be a fight to the death.

Even though royal clan leaders died in the Earth Emperor Relic in Cangyan State, removing mutual dread at the same level, Wei Qiankun wouldn't easily go to war with them either.

After all, these royal clans have survived too long, with too many hidden depths. Who knows if at the brink of extinction, many old undead in the Chrono Light Realm would emerge!

Because Dongyue Mansion itself possesses such depths!

Hence, unless absolutely necessary, they wouldn't easily start a battle!

"Apologies, we acted recklessly!"

The elder of the Ji Clan wiped the blood from his mouth and lowered his head to hide the venom in his gaze, finally apologizing to Wei Qiankun.

No choice!

From Wei Qiankun's attitude, it's clear he wouldn't allow his students to be humiliated, nor let any Secret Technique probe into whether the murderer of Ji Changfei and others came from Dongyue Mansion.

He is intent on protecting his students!

Without the clan leaders of the royal families present, he could only apologize to Wei Qiankun.

Who knew if Wei Qiankun would go mad and take harsher actions against them, or even assassinate them?

"Hmph, let this be the end of it!"

Seeing the elder of the Ji Clan apologize, Wei Qiankun's expression somewhat softened, but he coldly snorted, "How can there be no sacrifices in Tiangan Secret Realm? Nearly half of our Dongyue Mansion students died, and you dare to suspect us!"

"If afraid of blood, your clans may hand over the Remnant Jade, leaving all thousand plus slots to us at Dongyue Mansion."

Wei Qiankun declared loftily.

His gaze was cold, looking down on the many elders below.

Hearing Wei Qiankun's words, although the many royal clan elders were indignant and alarmed, they didn't dare meet his eyes, lowering their gaze, their tone carrying hidden resentment, "Master Wei, don't jest..."

"Hmph, clueless."

Seeing this, Wei Qiankun felt quite disinterested, coldly snorted, and couldn't be bothered to waste words with them. He turned to Wang Yeqing and the academy masters, saying, "Let's go."

"Whoosh!"

With that, he waved his hand sharply, and immediately, all the mentors and students of Dongyue Mansion shimmered with a faint glow.

Then, the glow vanished, and the figures of the Dongyue Mansion crowd disappeared from outside the Duanchang Gorge.

"Damn it!"

Watching the departure of the Dongyue Mansion crowd.

The many royal clan elders still dared not voice a word of resentment, pausing for nearly a minute.

Only then did the elder of the Ji Clan, previously oppressed by Wei Qiankun and apologizing, curse in anger.

If the leader of the Ji Imperial Clan were here, how dare Wei Qiankun press him like that?

Unfortunately, the leaders of the major royal clans were forcibly taken by the kings and emperors of powerful foreign races to explore the Earth Emperor Relic!

Now, nearly a month has passed.

Not a word from them.

Neither life nor death known!

This is the sorrow of their royal clan.

Despite relying on powerful foreign races, Divine Race, Devil Clan, Demon Race, etc., offering their finest women to these powerful races' geniuses hoping for their favor, allowing their clan to gain a few strong-blooded talents in the future.

This price is not just their royal dignity ruined before the foreign races, reduced to lackeys!

Even secretly cursed as lackeys by other human factions!

It also carries great risk!

Once any top-grade human relics or cave residences emerge within the Canglan Realm involving human inheritance, their clan leaders and strong members are forcibly conscripted to explore the relics.

That is why when the Earth Emperor Relic in Cangyan State surfaced, their royal clan leaders all gathered there?

Not willingly, but forcibly conscripted by the strong clans they rely on!

Now, with no contact and their fate unknown.

If something truly goes wrong, and Wei Qiankun knew the inside story, he might have already taken a lethal strike against them!

Although their royal clan holds old undead depths, they remain in Xilan Province, even if the old undead wish to act, it's beyond their reach!

Chapter 1803: Return to Dongyue Mansion! Tallying the Gains from This Journey!

"Whoosh!!"

Wei Qiankun waved his sleeve, taking away everyone from Dongyue Mansion. Although several times shifting, after leaving Xilan Province, he set up the Void Shifting Formation again.

In a blink, he brought them to a nearby state domain.

After a few large Void Teleportations, Wei Qiankun was also quite exhausted, but successfully returned to the Secret Realm of Dongyue Mansion.

"Everyone should disperse!"

Upon returning to Dongyue Mansion, Wei Qiankun's face was slightly pale, clearly having relied solely on himself to bring everyone back without the aid of a teleportation array, which had taken a toll on him.

He opened his mouth to let the many students and the institute head disperse.

Then his figure flashed again and disappeared.

Before leaving, Zhao Donglai gave Mu Jinyu a deep look, increasingly suspicious that the perpetrator in the Tiangan Secret Realm was Mu Jinyu.

But for the moment, there was no evidence, and with no pressure from the royal clan, he naturally wouldn't utter such offensive words.

Mu Jinyu stood where he was, turning back to glance at Zhao Donglai, without taking notice.

He silently watched the fifty or so students, with expressions either sorrowful or excited, disperse, feeling quite distressed himself.

Originally, a hundred students were to enter the Tiangan Secret Realm, but after half a month, only half returned.

Among them, roughly ten senior students died, while over thirty intermediate students perished.

Although fewer sacrifices compared to the royal clan.

And during his collaboration with Kong Xi to hunt those imperial family descendants, he knew that students from Dongyue Mansion were also being hunted.

But even with mental preparation, seeing those once familiar faces gone left him inexplicably desolate.

"Don't be upset, it's like this every time. But our Dongyue Mansion recruits many students, so we can replenish them quickly."

Teacher Xuu Lin initially planned to leave too, but seeing Mu Jinyu still standing there with a dull expression, she came over to comfort him.

"Hm, I understand."

Seeing Teacher Xuu Lin approaching, Mu Jinyu quickly composed himself, speaking softly.

As he spoke, he suddenly thought of something and asked, "By the way, Teacher Xuu, since nearly half perished, will there be another upgrade mission to recruit some from beginner students to become intermediate ones, and to upgrade a dozen intermediate students to senior students?"

"Yes, that's how it is..."

Teacher Xuu Lin nodded.

As she spoke, she thought of something, glanced more at Mu Jinyu, and smiled, "You're not just becoming an intermediate student and already wanting to become a senior student, are you?"

"No, I'm just seeing if my friend can become an intermediate student faster!" Mu Jinyu shook his head and said.

He had no particular yearning for becoming a senior student and even felt a sense of urgency, thinking that his killing of Ji Changfei and Yao Yunfei would eventually be known by these royal clans.

By then, he estimated there would be considerable trouble, and to avoid implicating Dongyue Mansion, he figured he'd have to leave.

And if he left Dongyue Mansion, Chu Huannian was still a beginner student, and Chu Huaxiu and Ji Xiaoyun weren't qualified as students. If Teacher Chen died in the Earth Emperor Relic, it'd be troublesome then.

So he wanted Chu Huannian to become an intermediate student as soon as possible so that even if he were forced to leave Dongyue Mansion, they'd still be safe.

"The friend you're talking about is Chu Huannian, right?"

Teacher Xuu Lin, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, immediately thought of Chu Huannian, who was also of the Fighting Spirit Tribe bloodline, then shook her head slightly, "Her strength is only at the Mid Unity Realm Stage. She probably won't be able to pass the upgrade mission to become an intermediate student soon."

"Hm, we'll try by then."

Mu Jinyu casually said, then parted ways with Teacher Xuu Lin, going to his Intermediate Student Courtyard No.96!

Quickly, Mu Jinyu returned to his courtyard.

"Brother Jinyu? You're back."

When Mu Jinyu entered the courtyard, not cultivating but practicing martial techniques against each other, Chu Huaxiu and Ji Xiaoyun stopped their fight and happily greeted him.

"Hm!"

Mu Jinyu nodded lightly to them, then noticed their cultivation had finally advanced from the Body Tempering Realm to the Divinity Transformation Realm, clearly having completed the Blood Tempering Chapter.

His gaze swept over them, directly looking at their bones, discovering they had already started cultivating the Bone Tempering Section, making small progress.

"Hm, not bad, you all work hard!"

Mu Jinyu smiled and praised them.

He felt emotional, thinking that on Earth, before the Spiritual Energy Revival, advancing from an ordinary person to the Divinity Transformation Realm almost took a lifetime. Even after the Spiritual Energy Revival, when cultivation became possible, geniuses with aptitude still took considerable time, a year or two, three or four years, to gradually become cultivators who could fly and escape.

But in the Canglan Realm.

It is also a world without Spiritual Energy, yet with the more complete Heaven and Earth Laws, the overall quality of the Human Race was still much better.

Ji Xiaoyun and Chu Huaxiu originally had some cultivation, but after severing their bloodlines, they had reverted completely to ordinary people. However, after cultivating the Humanity Path Sutra, within just half a month, they officially transformed from ordinary people to cultivators.

The difference was indeed great.

Chu Huaxiu and Ji Xiaoyun originally greeted Mu Jinyu with a desire to gain his approval.

After hearing Mu Jinyu's praise, they immediately showed delighted smiles.

"It's all because Brother Jinyu taught us well..."

"Hm, hm..."

They said with cheerful laughter.

"Where's Sister Nian? Did she go to cultivate?"

Mu Jinyu then pointed out some key points in their cultivation of the Bone Tempering Section, before realizing Chu Huannian hadn't shown up and inquired.

"Sister earned some credits a few days ago, and now she's in the Qi cultivation room."

Chu Huaxiu explained.

Inside Dongyue Mansion, there are various cultivation rooms, some containing laws, others containing Origin Qi of the Foreign Race bloodlines.

Such as the Devil Clan's Demonic Qi cultivation room, the Divine Race's Divine Qi cultivation room, the Demon Race's Demon Qi cultivation room, etc...

The Foreign Race Bloodline Chu Huannian possessed was of the Fighting Spirit Tribe, and the Qi cultivation room was suited for her cultivation.

"All right then, let's not worry about her. Did you have any meals lately? I'll take you out to eat..."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, not bothering with Chu Huannian, and asked the two women.

After all, they are currently cultivating the Humanity Path Sutra, specifically practicing the Blood Tempering Chapter and the Bone Tempering Section, requiring blood meals for nutrition.

He certainly needed to take them out for Fierce Beast Meat.

"We did. Sister took us out to eat." Chu Huaxiu nodded.

"Hm, then let's go eat first."

Mu Jinyu then took Ji Xiaoyun and Chu Huaxiu to the dining hall for a meal.

It hadn't been a month yet, and the one hundred credits he was awarded for ranking in the top hundred hadn't arrived.

Last month's fifty credits, after eating a few meals that day, cost quite a few credits, leaving only thirty-nine credits.

But it was enough for them to continue eating.

After all, at that time, he was exceptionally hungry, needing to consume Void Breaking Realm level Fierce Beasts. Now, it was unnecessary, mainly needing to feed Chu Huaxiu and Ji Xiaoyun.

So he only ordered some Fierce Beast Meat from the Fanxu Realm and Unity Realm Stage, which would last them for quite a while.

And it wouldn't cost too many credits.

After the meal, Mu Jinyu took them back to the courtyard to continue their cultivation.

He then returned to his room to tally up the gains from this venture into the Tiangan Secret Realm.

Chapter 1804: The Yang Kun Sword Temporarily Suppressed! Ji Clan Foreign Race Core Cultivation Method!

On this trip to the Tiangan Secret Realm, Mu Jinyu's greatest gain was monopolizing the Creation Divine Liquid in the Life and Death Creation Pool, allowing the seed of the Mystical Little Tree to finally take root and sprout again, turning back into a sapling.

Secondly, he acquired many Space Law Fragments and Life and Death Law Fragments.

When Mu Jinyu first entered the Tiangan Secret Realm, he thought these law fragments could only be digested on the spot. However, he later discovered that they could be stored in his body without refining.

Thus, Mu Jinyu gathered additional law fragments to bring back for Chu Huannian. This would allow her to accelerate her training in the Unity Realm Stage, striving to quickly advance to the Void Breaking Realm and potentially become an intermediate student!

These gains are the usual opportunities for anyone entering the Tiangan Secret Realm.

As for other gains, they naturally involved killing those imperial family descendants and looting their Qiankun Rings, acquiring treasures from them.

Many ordinary imperial family descendants didn't bring valuable items, as they clearly anticipated the possibility of dying in the Tiangan Secret Realm.

Therefore, they didn't bring valuable items inside.

The one Mu Jinyu killed, Ji Changfei, was the young core member of the Ji Clan, and his brother was also there, so each brought a replica of the clan's treasured Yin-Yang Qiankun Sword.

The sturdy Ji Changfei carried the Yang Kun Sword as his replica.

At the time, outside Duanchang Gorge, Ji Changkong repeatedly wielded his Yinqian Sword, attempting to resonate with the Yang Kun Sword, aiming to depart with the dual swords combined.

But under the suppression of the Earth Emperor's Tome, it failed to stir up any turmoil.

Mu Jinyu had no idea this sword had such a significant background, being a replica of the Ji Clan's treasured sword.

Even as a replica, its rank was not low and should be at the Creation Divine Weapon level!

Higher than the Life and Death Divine Weapon by one rank!

Mu Jinyu didn't even own a Life and Death Divine Weapon.

If Ji Changfei had used the Yang Kun Sword during their fight, he might not have been killed instantly.

Perhaps he could have endured a few more moves!

After killing Ji Changfei, Mu Jinyu obtained his Qiankun Ring and, upon inspection, discovered the Yang Kun Sword within, noting its excellent material, but found it hard to refine.

He speculated that a special restriction had been placed during its refinement, preventing non-Ji Clan members or those without the right incantation from using the flying sword.

Noting its excellent material, being a Creation Divine Weapon, he decided to keep it and immersed it in the River of Oblivion to see if it could wash away the Ji Clan's branding, enabling his use.

At worst, he could reforge it into a new Magic Treasure!

This action rendered Ji Changkong's attempt to use the Yinqian Sword to draw out the Yang Kun Sword to find the culprit ineffective.

If Mu Jinyu's murder of Ji Changfei had been exposed, even Wei Qiankun's formidable presence might not have quelled the Ji Clan's wrath so easily!

With the matter still undiscovered, he had more time to cultivate and strengthen himself.

Mu Jinyu slowly focused his divine sense into the Earth Emperor's Tome.

"Clang!"

With a thought, the Three Life Stone slowly shifted aside!

Instantly, a golden flying sword leaped out, radiating dazzling brilliance like a blazing sun, unmatched in sharpness.

If not within the Earth Emperor's Tome's Minor World, the void would likely have collapsed in a vast area.

This was the Ji Clan's Yin-Yang Qiankun Sword replica.

However, without the master's control, it stood dumbly in the void after leaping from the ground, undertaking no other actions.

The previous leap was a residual command from the Yinqian Sword's previous call.

Now, with the Yinqian Sword too distant, it couldn't feel the call to resonate, nor take any further action.

"Indeed a fine sword, but the Ji Clan's branding is too deep. Even the River of Oblivion can't cleanse it entirely. The unique design also makes it awkward to use. Better wait for an opportunity to reforge you!"

Mu Jinyu glanced at the Yang Kun Sword, shaking his head in some regret.

This sword far surpassed the ordinary low-grade divine flying sword he had purchased for a dozen academic credits at Dongyue Mansion's Treasure Pavilion.

The gap was akin to comparing a bamboo sword made by mortals to a Spiritual Treasure!

The difference was even greater.

Unable to refine and use it, what a pity!

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu then threw the Yang Kun Sword back into the River of Oblivion, using the Three Life Stone to suppress it, intending to let it soak longer.

His cultivation was still relatively low; even if he wanted to smelt the Yang Kun Sword into iron to reforge a Magical Treasure, he lacked the power.

So he decided to ignore it for now.

Retracting his gaze, Mu Jinyu then searched through the jade slips found in Ji Changfei's Qiankun Ring.

These jade slips recorded the Ji Clan's core cultivation methods.

This was why the clan elders insisted on finding the murderer after Ji Changfei's death, unlike other imperial clans.

Ji Changfei had carried their clan's core cultivation methods, which would have significant consequences if leaked!

After the Life and Death Creation Pool, Mu Jinyu had spent considerable time examining these jade slips from afar.

Although this Cultivation Method involved Foreign Race Bloodline,

certain aspects were enlightening for Mu Jinyu, holding considerable reference value.

It described integrating Divine Soul Power with Physical Strength to achieve resonance in the Five Viscera and Six Bowels, accelerating blood replacement and marrow cleansing.

The Ji Clan did this to better accumulate their Strong Clan Bloodline and maintain its purity.

They aimed to expel any weak Foreign Race Bloodline within themselves as much as possible.

The Ji Clan contained not only Divine Race bloodline but also Devil, Demon, and Immortal Clan bloodlines.

Like Ji Changfei, whose Demon Race bloodline was potent, it didn't mean he lacked Divine, Devil, or other Foreign Race Bloodline.

The cultivation of this method aimed to purify his Demon Race bloodline, retaining as much useful Human Race bloodline as possible while expelling useless Divine and Devil bloodlines!

To make oneself as purely inclined towards the Demon Race as possible.

Thus, their Foreign Bloodline Cultivation Path could extend further.

Mu Jinyu found this method interesting, worthy of reference to perfect the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter." It might mean less need for constant consumption to recuperate after each breakthrough, like a reborn Starving Ghost.

As Mu Jinyu studied the Cultivation Method, he contemplated how it could supplement the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter."

Time passed unconsciously.

Night fell soon.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, pausing his research to venture outside.

Chu Huannian had just returned.

Mu Jinyu found her and explained that during the trip, over thirty intermediate students had died, including many ranked in the top thirty, hence Dongyue Mansion would soon promote a new batch of intermediate students.

He encouraged her to strive harder.

"But my cultivation is still lacking, is that alright?" Chu Huannian felt somewhat troubled, hearing this.

Chapter 1805: Unity Realm Stage 8 Peak! Can She Advance to Intermediate Student?

"Under normal circumstances, it might be a bit difficult, but right now we actually have quite favorable conditions."

Mu Jinyu explained, "You're aware that in the Tiangan Secret Realm, one can obtain Space Law Fragments and Life and Death Law Fragments, but you might not be aware that these can actually be brought out. It's just that most people feel they don't have enough for themselves, so naturally they wouldn't bring them out to give to others."

"So others are not aware that these law fragments can actually be brought out..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Chu Huannian immediately guessed Mu Jinyu's thoughts and decision. Her expression changed slightly, and she said, "There's no need for this, this is your opportunity, no need to sacrifice your opportunity to fulfill mine. I'm not in a rush to immediately become an Intermediate Student."

"It's alright, I'm not sacrificing my opportunity to fulfill you."

Mu Jinyu shook his head and explained, "I've obtained plenty of law fragments inside, and the refining effects are much stronger than others. It's long been enough for me, and having more is meaningless. I'm planning to give the excess to you, leaving a small portion for Little Yun and Ah-Xui."

Chu Huannian wasn't sure if Mu Jinyu was speaking the truth and was unwilling to agree.

But under Mu Jinyu's insistence, she ultimately had no choice but to agree helplessly.

Because Mu Jinyu mentioned that he had killed some people of notable status in the secret realm, there might be trouble coming, and he might be forced to leave Dongyue Mansion.

If he is forced to leave, then you'll still be a Beginner Student, and since Teacher Chen's life or death is uncertain now, there's no way to let Little Yun and Ah-Xui continue staying in Dongyue Mansion.

Could it be possible to let Little Yun flee with you in distress by then?

Therefore, you must quickly become an Intermediate Student to ensure their safety...

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu say this, although Chu Huannian was not willing, she felt a sense of urgency internally. To ensure Ji Xiaoyun and Chu Huaxiu could continue staying in Dongyue Mansion, she indeed needed to speed up her cultivation.

Chu Huannian agreed, and only then did Mu Jinyu smile and say, "Alright, sit cross-legged first, I'll give you these law fragments."

"Mm."

Chu Huannian responded, and then sat cross-legged in front of Mu Jinyu, very obediently.

Mu Jinyu then reached out, using his index finger to point at Chu Huannian's forehead.

Next, there was a slight distorted ripple in his hand, with faint, invisible light flickering, as he gradually transferred the Space Law Fragments to Chu Huannian.

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu transmitted the Space Law fragments to Chu Huannian, due to the invasion of foreign energy, a golden divine pattern suddenly intertwined at her forehead.

Moments later, a divine spirit shadow of the Fighting Spirit Tribe appeared behind her, enveloping her body, exuding a magnificent divine might.

If Mu Jinyu's cultivation were a bit weaker, he would have been sent flying on the spot!

But Mu Jinyu's strength was indeed stronger than Chu Huannian, thus he endured the attack from Chu Huannian's bloodline's fluctuations and continued to transmit the Space Law fragments to her.

At this point, Chu Huannian also realized it, suppressing her Fighting Spirit Tribe bloodline to avoid unprovoked disturbances.

Without the backlash from the bloodline of the Fighting Spirit Tribe, Mu Jinyu successfully transmitted the Space Law fragments to Chu Huannian.

Approximately three minutes passed.

Finally, Mu Jinyu withdrew his hand and moved slightly away from Chu Huannian.

"Boom!!"

Moments later.

After refining many space laws, Chu Huannian's cultivation began to soar, quickly reaching the Fifth Layer of the Unity Realm, then Sixth Layer, Seventh Layer, and Eighth Layer...

Only then did it slightly pause.

But she had already reached the Peak Eighth Level, not far from the Ninth Layer of the Unity Realm.

In an instant, the void around Chu Huannian twisted rapidly, as if collapsing. If it weren't the independent small courtyard of Intermediate Students with a powerful set of protective formations, the building they were in would have been blown up by Chu Huannian's cultivation breakthrough!

"Phew..."

After a long while, the phenomena around Chu Huannian finally came to a slow halt.

Her chest slightly rising and falling, she circulated her cultivation technique for one Grand Circulation, and then exhaled a long breath of foul air.

"Buzz!"

Chu Huannian opened her eyes, her gaze shooting sharp brilliance.

"Congratulations."

Mu Jinyu congratulated Chu Huannian.

"Phew..."

Chu Huannian gathered her qi, the brilliance in her eyes gradually receding, no longer so aggressive.

Her solemn expression softened as she smiled and said, "Thank you, if it weren't for your righteous help, I wouldn't have been able to reach the Late Stage of Hedao Realm so quickly! Not far from Hedao Peak either..."

Saying this, she became somewhat regretful and sighed, "It's a pity, couldn't reach Hedao Peak in one go, estimate it will take quite a while to cultivate further."

Despite saying this, she was still quite satisfied internally.

After all, she had come from Chu Kingdom to Dongyue Mansion just a few months ago.

At that time, she had barely broken into Hedao Realm, with only the First Layer of Hedao's cultivation.

Now, in just a few months, she had raised her cultivation to the Peak Eighth Level of Hedao Realm.

About to push toward the Void Breaking Realm.

This was something she couldn't even dream of before.

And the reason for her such rapid cultivation progress, besides acquiring more advanced Fighting Spirit Tribe cultivation methods in Dongyue Mansion, was also due to the Heavenly Mysterious Ice Spirit Marrow Mu Jinyu provided to enhance her bloodline concentration, and now his Space Law fragments.

Otherwise, if she had simply been cultivating in Dongyue Mansion, reaching the Third Layer of Hedao Realm at this point would already be quite good.

Chu Huannian couldn't help but reflect on how unpredictable opportunity was in the world.

Not long ago, she helped a young man at the Divinity Transformation Realm who saved her sister, she had assisted him a few times, but now, just a few months later, he had become someone she needed to look up to, helping her in many matters.

"Alright, next are the Life and Death Law Fragments. Calm your mind and reflect silently, this might take quite some time to fully refine!"

Mu Jinyu said seriously.

Space Law Fragments were relatively easy to refine, as they were simple, plus Chu Huannian herself was in the Unity Realm. But Life and Death Law Fragments were quite far from Chu Huannian's cultivation realm, coupled with being difficult to refine, Chu Huannian wouldn't be able to effortlessly refine them.

Mu Jinyu felt a bit regretful that he couldn't have the Mystical Little Tree refine the Life and Death Law Fragments first before passing them on, which could have saved Chu Huannian time in her refining progress.

Soon, Mu Jinyu gave Chu Huannian a large portion of the Life and Death Law Fragments that he didn't need.

Chu Huannian also stored them carefully, not able to refine them all at once.

"Phew..."

Chu Huannian opened her eyes again, looking visibly tired.

Although she didn't try refining the Life and Death Law Fragments this time, the vast amount of law fragments left her feeling dizzy and disoriented.

She shook her head slightly, only then feeling a bit better.

Looking up at Mu Jinyu, she said, "I just tried to refine these Life and Death Law Fragments, but there's no way, it's difficult. At this rate, I fear I won't be able to advance to the Void Breaking Realm soon..."

Her tone was somewhat anxious.

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and said, "No worries, Intermediate Students aren't necessarily all in the Void Breaking Realm. Moreover, many Intermediate Students died this time, including some within the top thirty. Since you're nearing the Hedao Peak, they should be able to make an exception for you to join."

Chapter 1806: Fire Deviation! The Epic Battle at the Earth Emperor Relic

"Hmm, most importantly, your battle strength is really strong!"

Mu Jinyu comforted Chu Huannian, "Think about it, when everyone was competing for that last spot to enter the Tiangan Secret Realm, you went head-to-head with those intermediate students and even won against one or two."

"Now your cultivation has skyrocketed from the Fifth Layer Hedao Realm to the Peak Eighth Level, about to reach the Ninth Layer, so your battle power is naturally stronger. Are you still afraid of not surpassing those competitors and standing out?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's reassurance, Chu Huannian nodded, also feeling that she indeed had a high probability of advancing to intermediate student status.

She had heard that among nearly five hundred intermediate students, a small portion had cultivation only in the Late Stage Hedao Realm and Peak.

It's just that due to strong battle power, or other reasons, they became intermediate students.

Thinking this way, Chu Huannian became more confident in advancing to intermediate student status.

"Then I'll go back to cultivate now."

Full of fighting spirit, Chu Huannian couldn't wait to complete the advancement task for an intermediate student, become one, and have her own little courtyard.

So she wouldn't have to stay at Mu Jinyu's place.

After all, being so strong, she really didn't want to live under someone else's roof.

"Hmm, you go ahead." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Chu Huannian then left.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu called over Ji Xiaoyun and Chu Huaxiu.

"Brother Jinyu, is there something you need?"

Ji Xiaoyun and Chu Huaxiu came in, softly asking.

Mu Jinyu said, "I'll give you some law fragments, so in the future, your cultivation to later stages will be smoother."

"Sit down first."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the two girls obediently sat cross-legged, eagerly watching Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu then extended his hand to point at their foreheads, subsequently transferring the remaining small portions of space law fragments and life and death law fragments to them.

Since Chu Huaxiu and Ji Xiaoyun's cultivation was still low, and their soul power wasn't strong, even though the law fragments given by Mu Jinyu weren't much, it still left them dizzy for a while before they adapted.

"I can't refine these fragments..."

After coming to her senses, Ji Xiaoyun shook her head and said to Mu Jinyu, frowning.

Mu Jinyu smiled, "Of course you can't refine them now, your cultivation is still low. You'll be able to in the future."

"Alright, you can go back and cultivate slowly now."

"Oh, okay..."

Although Ji Xiaoyun and Chu Huaxiu felt that Mu Jinyu's tone was a bit strange, and wondered why he gave them things they could use in the future so early,

after hearing Mu Jinyu's words, they still obediently left his room.

"This way, even if things eventually get exposed, I won't have to worry too much..."

Watching Chu Huaxiu and them leave, Mu Jinyu whispered to himself.

Then, he began to continue cultivating the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter," while attempting to see if the core cultivation methods from the Ji Clan's resonance of the five viscera for blood exchange and marrow cleansing could further perfect the flaws in the Marrow Nourishment Chapter.

"Buzz!!"

Mu Jinyu's body trembled violently, and not long after, blood gushed from the corners of his mouth.

Subsequently, blood seeped from all seven orifices, and his body even showed signs of cracking.

"No way!"

Mu Jinyu immediately interrupted this cultivation method.

And even though he stopped the cultivation in time, his whole body was still in immense pain, with his internal organs and skeletal meridians feeling a burning pain.

As if he was in a pot of boiling oil.

"This method doesn't seem to work, or perhaps I did something wrong?"

Mu Jinyu's face was pale, his brows tightly furrowed, feeling extremely uncomfortable as he muttered.

His recent attempt almost crippled him from the inside out!

Fortunately, he stopped in time; otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Yet he felt his approach was sound, so why did it fail?

"Indeed, paving a new path for oneself is extremely difficult. With my cultivation realm, with my insight, it's far from enough."

Mu Jinyu once thought he should be able to pave a suitable path for himself, but it wasn't until he started to tread this broken road that he realized the journey was fraught with immense difficulties.

It's not a path an ordinary person could take.

This left him deeply discouraged and irritated.

What should he do?

"I might just have to spend a lot of time, trying each method one by one..."

As Mu Jinyu pondered, he couldn't find a method that was immediately feasible and also fast for cultivation.

But thinking about slowly trying to carve out his path filled him with despair.

How long would it take for him to return to Earth?

To see his wife and child?

He feared by the time they had aged, he wouldn't even get to see them one last time...

For the first time, Mu Jinyu felt a twinge of regret, for that impulsive decision to sever his Dragon Bloodline and walk this path.

If at that time he hadn't done so and had honestly walked down the Foreign Race Bloodline Cultivation Path, perhaps he would have found it smoother?

And would have had a better chance to return to Earth to see his wife and child.

For a while, Mu Jinyu's thoughts were chaotic, causing his expression to change constantly, sometimes suppressed with frustration, sometimes hopeless, sometimes dejected...

If he calmed down a bit, he'd realize he was starting to mentally crack, slowly falling into a demonic path, in an extremely dangerous situation.

However, with Chu Huannian and Ji Xiaoyun all gone to cultivate, there was no one to disturb Mu Jinyu, naturally, no one to wake him from his state.

Oddly enough, the mystical little tree that once protected his soul from all kinds of harm showed no response now.

...

Cangyan State!

In the Earth Emperor Relic.

The surroundings of the Earth Emperor Relic had long turned into ruins due to the arrival and combat of kings and royals from several powerful races.

And within the relic, the killings grew even more terrifying!

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

Countless radiant giant palms reached for a skeleton standing in the sky!

Yet with a gentle wave of its arm, the skeleton shattered these giant palms into pieces!

A month has passed!

Since the discovery of the Earth Emperor's skeleton, despite being completely covered in cracks and having no trace of divine sense, it had been battling the kings and royals of various foreign races for more than a month, solely relying on its instinctual combat awareness!

Nearly two months!

What a terrifying thing!

If it retained even a hint of consciousness to perform divine techniques.

Perhaps all these invading foreign kings and royals would be buried here in this relic, turning into bones to accompany it.

This left all the attacking foreign kings and royals secretly alarmed.

They hadn't fought with top-grade human experts for a long time and saw the human race as nothing more than ants.

Unexpectedly, a former Human Emperor, even just a skeleton, could fight like this!

It seems if not for the dramatic changes in the world, unfitting for human cultivation, the human race was indeed very strong and was once the leader of the Ten Thousand Clans!

Those clan leaders forcibly conscripted by the royal clan, some have already fallen by accident, while others luckily survived.

The surviving royal clan leaders, gazing at the unparalleled grandeur of the Earth Emperor's remains, felt infinitely complex in their hearts.

This was the unmatched elegance of a Human Emperor!

They too once had the opportunity to become such unrivaled powerhouses.

Sadly, due to changes in the world, they could not cultivate according to the regular path.

Now their cultivation is stuck in the Chrono Light Realm, unable to advance further.

Seeing the grandeur of their human emperor ancestors, while they were forcibly conscripted by foreign races, how could their hearts not feel despair and sorrow?

Chapter 1807: Peerless Bearing! The Earth Emperor's Ferocity!

"After fighting for so long, it's time to end this!"

"What of the Absolute Human Emperor? This age is no longer yours!"

"Even if you've resurrected now, you cannot keep up with the times!"

"Had we not feared being caught in your Jade and Stone Burn Together, would we have fought you until now?!"

Inch by inch destruction, the void shattered like a broken mirror, echoed with cold and ruthless voices.

Figures even the Royal clan leaders could not glimpse, cloaked in dazzling Divine light, launched a more terrifying assault on the skeleton below whose bones were cracking!

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

The Kings joined forces to encircle the Earth Emperor's Skeleton, finally quickening the pace of its bone fractures!

"Crack, crack, crack..."

"Bang!!"

Finally, the left leg of the Earth Emperor's Skeleton was destroyed, turning into fragments of bone that fell from the sky.

Seeing this scene, the Royal clan leaders revealed a gleam of desire in their eyes, eager to catch these fragments to refine them and enhance their strength.

However, just as they were about to fight for the bone fragments,

something unexpected happened...

The falling bone fragments ultimately disintegrated completely, turning to dust with no power at all.

"How can this be?"

"I understand now, the Earth Emperor's Bone Qi is gone, so these fragments disappear once they leave the whole skeleton."

"How could this happen... what a pity!"

All the Royal clan leaders ceased their intended contest and ignored the continuing fall of bone fragments.

Expressions filled with disappointment.

And they all understood this truth.

The King of the Foreign Race attacking the Earth Emperor must understand it as well?

At this moment, their faces were extremely grim.

If the Earth Emperor's skeleton had remained intact, without losing too much strength, that is, Bone Qi.

After grinding away for nearly two months, only now was it about to be completely annihilated.

They could still find it tolerable.

But to have fought to this point against the Earth Emperor's skeleton devoid of Bone Qi was simply shameful!

An utter humiliation!

They couldn't bear it!

The next moment, their attacks grew even more violent.

The battle truly wreaked havoc across heaven and earth!

Many strong beings of the Foreign Race, originally standing far away to watch the supreme flair of their kings, were unexpectedly caught in the crossfire, dying instantly!

"Ha!!"

At that time, the Earth Emperor's Skeleton, missing its left leg bone, suddenly trembled and let out a soul-piercing roar.

It seemed that, as it was about to be completely destroyed, some Spiritual Wisdom revived in its skeleton.

With a "swoosh," the Earth Emperor's Skeleton turned to gaze at a figure radiant with Divine light.

The hollow eye sockets seemed to flicker with fighting spirit and killing intent!

The radiant figure was a sovereign of the Divine Race!

And could be called the Divine Emperor!

In ancient times, gods and humans were equal in status, and humans even often hunted gods!

This time the Divine Emperor's assault on the Earth Emperor was the fiercest, coupled with the aura of Divine Origin naturally repulsed him.

Thus, in his final moments, the last trace of Spiritual Wisdom from the Earth Emperor's skeleton aimed to take the Divine Emperor down with him!

"Boom!!"

With a mighty shake of its arms, the Earth Emperor's skeleton obliterated dozens of attack waves!

The price, however, was that the cracks in its arm bones increased significantly.

"Watch out! This corpse is going berserk!"

"It seems to be targeting the Divine Qilin Emperor!"

"..."

The Kings and Emperors of the Foreign Race, scattered in their positions, noticed the Earth Emperor's Skeleton's movement and quickly issued warnings.

"Boom!"

However, the Earth Emperor's Skeleton's action was faster than they anticipated.

Perhaps knowing his skeleton could no longer be preserved, he began to burn the last of his Bone Qi!

Instantly, as the Earth Emperor's Skeleton took a step.

It traversed thousands of miles and penetrated the layers of the Divine Domain of that Divine Emperor, standing in front of him.

"Boom!!"

Then, the Earth Emperor's Skeleton clenched its fist and punched toward the menacing figure bathed in dazzling Divine light!

With one punch, the Earth Emperor's Skeleton shattered the ten thousand paths, dissipating the Laws, directly hitting the Divine Qilin Emperor, dispersing the protective Divine light around him, and smashing into his head!

"Bang!!"

On the spot, the Divine Qilin Emperor's head was pierced through by the Earth Emperor's Skeleton, blood sprayed.

A torrent of golden blood poured down from the sky, each drop of Divine Blood becoming a blazing golden Sea of Fire, collapsing the relic, connecting with the outside!

"Ah!!"

The Divine Qilin Emperor's head was exploded by the Earth Emperor's Skeleton's punch, but evidently, as a Divine Emperor, his Life Force was not so fragile.

He quickly retreated, the wound on his face healing instantly.

However, though the injury healed, the wound caused by the Dao from the Earth Emperor's Skeleton could not be easily cured!

"Quick!"

"Destroy him!"

The Divine Qilin Emperor furiously screamed hysterically at the Foreign Race Kings and Emperors.

Yet faced with the Divine Emperor's plea and yells, except for a few Divine Kings from the same bloodline, the other Devil Clan and Demon Race kings and emperors seemed indifferent, even halting completely.

Other Divine Emperors and Divine Kings, not of the same lineage, were happy to watch the spectacle.

If the Divine Qilin Emperor fell for this reason, their god branch would reap benefits from his clan.

They naturally rejoiced at the Earth Emperor's Skeleton perishing alongside the Divine Qilin Emperor!

"Boom!!"

"Damned!!"

The Earth Emperor's Skeleton went berserk, its might terrifying, and although the Divine Qilin Emperor was of the same Emperor Level sequence, he was utterly powerless to resist.

Continuously beaten, bursting apart, his corpse annihilated.

Finally, with a drop of blood, he was reborn!

This caused the Divine Qilin Emperor's Divine Source to continually dwindle, his situation growing precarious.

"Boom!"

Once again, the Divine Qilin Emperor's body exploded under the Earth Emperor's assault.

And after several consecutive strikes from the Earth Emperor, the loss of Bone Qi finally caused his left arm to collapse and disappear.

"Enough!"

"Let's attack together!"

Then, fearing delay would bring change, dreading any unforeseen problems, one Demon Emperor spoke gravely.

"Alright!"

The numerous Foreign Race emperors chorused approval, all struck together, crushing the heavens, launching a combined front against the Earth Emperor's Skeleton.

And enveloping the Divine Qilin Emperor within the attack range!

"You?!"

The Divine Qilin Emperor yelled in fury and disbelief, roaring repeatedly.

"Ha!!"

The Earth Emperor's Skeleton let out another soul-stirring roar, clenched its right fist, and struck heavily toward the Divine Qilin Emperor!

"Boom!!"

As the Earth Emperor's Skeleton issued this punch, a heroic, unparalleled figure manifest behind him, letting out a regretful sigh.

Following this, the Divine Qilin Emperor received the Earth Emperor's Skeleton's blow, directly erased, leaving nothing behind!

No longer able to resurrect from a single drop of blood!

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

And after the Earth Emperor's Skeleton crushed the Divine Qilin Emperor, the figure behind him disappeared.

Subsequently, the broken skeleton finally could no longer sustain, disappearing into light before the major Foreign Race emperors' offensive reached it.

A generation of the Human Emperor, thus utterly vanished!

Chapter 1808: Unable to Find the Earth Emperor's Tome! The Royal Clan's Sorrow!

"What a pity, what a lament!"

"The Human Emperor's grace is truly enviable..."

Witnessing the disintegration of the Earth Emperor's skeleton, yet successfully taking away the Divine Qilin Emperor before its end, many foreign kings and emperors couldn't help but express their heartfelt sentiments after a moment of silence.

The clan leaders of the royal clan also felt a pang of sorrowful unease.

"The Earth Emperor is gone, where is its Ancestral Weapon?"

"The Earth Emperor's Tome, controlling the cycle of life and death, I must take a look!"

"Humph!"

After the Earth Emperor's skeleton completely disintegrated, these kings and emperors, with different intentions, quickly took action in the fractured relic space, seeking the whereabouts of the Earth Emperor's Tome!

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

Several times, when they encountered items hidden from Divine Sense, suspected of containing the Earth Emperor's Tome, they engaged in fierce battles, fighting relentlessly.

Occasionally, kings got injured, blood flowing and scattering, causing the relic's ground to crumble inch by inch!

"Booming!!"

Eventually, the entire fragmented relic space could no longer withstand the fierce confrontation of these foreign kings and emperors and finally collapsed!

"Quickly escape!"

"Go!"

The clan leaders of the royal clan, who had been closely monitoring these foreign kings' actions, seeing the impending disaster, and the space about to collapse.

They could no longer heed the commands of these foreign kings to stay in the relic space, ready to take orders.

They hurriedly tore open space cracks and fled outside!

Facing the fleeing of the royal clan leaders and the collapse of the relic space, these foreign kings and emperors showed no reaction.

They all stood silently in the crumbling void, watching the ground beneath their feet disintegrate inch by inch, seeing billions of creatures buried in demise, their expressions indifferent.

They tensed their spirits, searching for an opportunity.

With the collapse of the entire relic space, the Earth Emperor's Tome, buried here, would be exposed.

At that time, they would have the chance for the final contest!

"Booming!!"

"Bang!!"

However, until the end, the Earth Emperor relic space was completely destroyed, and still, there was no trace of the Earth Emperor's Tome!

Many foreign kings and emperors, standing in the chaotic void, their bodies shimmering with divine light, unaffected by erosion and destruction, angrily spoke:

"Damn it! Where is the Earth Emperor's Tome?!"

"It's definitely not here!"

"Wasted a whole month and a half!"

"The Earth Emperor, truly a cunning mind!"

"..."

After a bout of angry cursing, these foreign kings and emperors.

Some chose to leave in fury, not wanting to waste time here anymore.

With a flicker, they broke through the extremely dangerous chaotic void flow, returning to the Canglan Realm, then heading to their tribal locations to hibernate again.

While some remained unwilling to give up, surveying the Cangyan State, devastated by their battles, from the chaotic void.

"Could it be hidden in the Cangyan State?!"

"I'll dig ten thousand fathoms deep and check thoroughly!"

These foreign kings and emperors wouldn't give up, heading to the sky over the Canglan Realm, directly extending their hands, swearing to dig deep to find the Earth Emperor's Tome!

"Booming!!!"

As they acted, all the royal clan leaders were terrified, their souls scattered, desperately fleeing from the Cangyan State.

Due to the actions of foreign kings, stirring chaos and disrupting the Power of Laws, some royal clan leaders failed to perform Void Shift and were crushed to death on the spot!

"Bang!!"

"Booming!!"

Instantly, the entire Cangyan State was overturned by these foreign kings and emperors, the ground cracked and shattered, rivers and mountains overturned, countless sects, families, billions of beings turned to ash!

It was truly a disaster for all living creatures!

"Nothing!"

"Damn it!"

Even after completely overturning the Cangyan State, they couldn't find the Earth Emperor's Tome, these foreign kings and emperors were instantly furious!

Feeling as though they were being toyed with by the long-dead Earth Emperor!

"Earth Emperor! Earth Emperor..."

In an instant, several foreign kings and emperors left the now-ravaged Cangyan State.

Some remaining foreign kings, after muttering a few words in resentment, turned their attention to the royal clan leaders in neighboring states bordering the Cangyan State.

The terrifying display of the Earth Emperor's skeleton over more than a month made these foreign kings secretly fear the humans they once held in contempt.

Though they knew the current Canglan Realm was unlikely to produce a strong figure like the Human Emperor, even at Supreme Level!

Yet, not finding the Earth Emperor's Tome made them feel unsatisfied even after wiping out a state, still considering whether to kill these so-called royals!

"Ah..."

Targeted by these foreign kings.

The royal clan leaders who had narrowly survived felt their bodies tense up, as if plunged into an ice cellar, sensing an impending doom.

They didn't expect after doing so much for these foreigners, being willing accomplices without complaint, that when they were displeased, they'd still want them killed to vent anger!

This filled them with helpless despair!

"Better leave them be, humans who reach this level of cultivation are too few, kill them and what if we need humans to unlock other relics in the future, how would we find suitable people?"

"Yeah, though their cultivation is a bit higher than ordinary people, it's limited, killing them isn't as satisfying as slaughtering a few human states!"

"Let's keep them for now!"

After a few cold conversations, the initially murderous foreign kings, ready to kill these royal clan leaders to vent anger, chose to hold back, not killing them!

"Let's go!"

Finally, these last few foreign kings also left through the air.

"They left..."

"We survived..."

Seeing these foreign kings leave, the surviving royal clan leaders couldn't help but look at each other, then let out a long sigh, feeling a sense of survival after a disaster.

"Ah, almost, almost really died..."

"Too dangerous!"

"Truly like serving a tiger, being with them!"

"We've done so much for them, cautiously fighting, yet we still face death at any moment!"

"Ah, what is the future of the Human Race? Are we destined to be their dogs forever?!"

"The Human Race, once so glorious, why have we fallen to such a state!"

"..."

These royal clan leaders, after surviving the disaster, thought about the other royal clan leaders who had initially come with them, now dead, their hearts filled with sorrow, unable to hold back some grievances buried for long.

Yes!

In the eyes of other humans, they willingly became the lackeys of powerful foreigners, even offering beautiful women to them, an utter disgrace. Yet they indulged in it, a true spectacle!

But in their hearts, are they truly willing?

They are definitely not!

If they didn't do this, the Human Race would have no path forward!

Without even the last bit of utility value, they might become mere food!

Unlike now, where they barely possess some ability to resist.

In their hearts, they yearned for the glory of their ancestors, not willingly being lackeys and reveling in it!

Chapter 1809: Ji Clan Leader Returns! The Whereabouts of the Yang Kun Sword!

"Let's go!"

"Let's head back!"

After complaining for a while, these royal clan leaders ultimately didn't dare voice too much of their resentment.

Lest the kings and emperors of the foreign races sense it, which could cause trouble.

Afterward, they silently offered their prayers for the countless beings that perished in Cangyan State, then turned and dispersed, heading towards their respective species!

Half a day later.

The clan leader of the Ji Imperial Clan, Ji Haoran, had already rushed back to Dongli Province from the vicinity of Cangyan State.

Then, with a flicker of his form, he returned to the Minor World of the Ji Imperial Clan.

"The clan leader is back!"

As Ji Haoran returned to the Ji Clan's Minor World, immediately, a clan elder sensed the changes, unable to hold back their joyful cheer in reporting the news.

"Boom!!"

Suddenly, the Ji Clan elders, along with the younger generation still in the Minor World, unless in deep secluded cultivation, all came out to welcome Ji Haoran.

"Alas..."

Seeing this, Ji Haoran couldn't help but sigh mournfully in his heart, without revealing his troubles to them.

"Clan leader, what happened at the Earth Emperor's Relic site? Is it over?"

"What does the Earth Emperor's Tome look like?"

"Did the Earth Emperor's Tome fall into the hands of that foreign race?"

Ji Clan members chirped inquiries at Ji Haoran.

Ji Haoran then recounted everything that happened over the past month and more at the Earth Emperor's Relic.

"Several royal clan leaders died?"

"A Divine Race Divine Emperor was taken away by the Earth Emperor's Skeleton before it perished?"

"How terrifying, it was merely one of our Human Emperor's skeletons, yet it could endure siege from so many foreign race kings and emperors for over a month! Just how strong was our Human Race in the past!"

"The Earth Emperor's Tome isn't in Cangyan State? Suddenly feeling inexplicably fortunate it didn't fall into foreign race hands!"

"Just don't know where it is, it would be great if it could become my Magic Treasure!"

"Alas, Cangyan State was directly wiped out, what a tragedy..."

"..."

After hearing Ji Haoran's recount, Ji Clan members couldn't help but voice their various sentiments, longing for the past glory of the Human Race.

Wishing to return to the bygone Canglan Realm.

With their talents, they surely could rule the world, and wouldn't have to be reduced to lapdogs of foreign races like now.

Facing Heaven's Pride from the foreign races, completely not daring to contend with them!

This is the regretful thought in Ji Changkong's heart.

"Hmm, has anything happened within our clan during my absence?"

Listening silently to the discussions of young clansmen, Ji Haoran felt a wave of desolation in his heart, then he shook his head, collected himself, and asked the few clan elders who presided over affairs during his absence.

Upon Ji Haoran's inquiry, the faces of those clan elders stiffened, looking somewhat grim.

Seeing this expression, Ji Haoran instantly understood something had indeed occurred within the clan.

And it wasn't good news.

Those clan elders sighed, then allowed the most respected elder to speak on their behalf.

"Clan leader, during this month and a half, quite a lot has happened within the clan. First, Heaven's Pride Qingli from the War Clan brought someone to our clan, forcibly requesting to browse 'Humanity Path Sutra' and other Human Race texts. We had no choice but to let them view..."

Hearing this, Ji Haoran frowned slightly, thinking, a mere young junior from the War Clan now dares to bully us.

Yet, as the War Clan is a Powerful Race, it's not something the Ji Imperial Clan can provoke, and they're not viewing our core Cultivation Methods, just Human Race Cultivation Techniques like 'Humanity Path Sutra', which isn't much.

Thus, Ji Haoran sighed: "Let it be, just let her browse."

"Is there anything else?"

Ji Haoran asked again.

He felt that if it was only about Qingli forcibly browsing Humanity Path texts in their Scripture Pavilion, it shouldn't make their expressions this grim.

Clearly, something else had happened.

"Clan leader, it's like this, half a month ago was the day the Tiangan Secret Realm opened..."

That elder spoke again.

Knowing Ji Haoran had been enduring hardship at the Earth Emperor's Relic in Cangyan State recently, he surely forgot about this matter.

Indeed, hearing the elder's words, Ji Haoran's face changed slightly, evidently belatedly recalling this matter.

He scanned the room, seeing Ji Changkong present, but his brother Ji Changfei was nowhere to be found...

This caused a jolt in his heart, immediately sensing an ominous premonition.

"Where's Changfei? Did something happen to him in the Tiangan Secret Realm?"

Ji Haoran asked solemnly.

"Hmm, that's how it is..."

The elder truthfully replied: "Changfei and Little Xiao and other clansmen, all perished in the Tiangan Secret Realm this time!"

"We suspect their incident is related to Dongyue Mansion!"

"Hmm? How so?" Ji Haoran frowned and asked.

The elder detailed their suspicions to Ji Haoran.

"Eerie blood shadows only kill imperial family descendants, hardly any Dongyue Mansion students?"

Hearing the elder's words, Ji Haoran also frowned.

Indeed feeling Dongyue Mansion seemingly has some issues.

This time the elder also conveyed Wei Qiankun's earlier conjecture, thinking there might be some demon beast or demon born in the Tiangan Secret Realm, needing to feed on High-Grade Bloodlines, thus attacking these imperial family descendants while mostly sparing Dongyue Mansion students, informing Ji Haoran.

"This possibility indeed exists!"

Ji Haoran tightly furrowed his brow, saying: "Although Dongyue Mansion's suspicion is indeed quite significant, without conclusive evidence, we can't just directly attack them demanding answers!"

"By the way, besides Changfei, did other royal clans' core descendants die in the Tiangan Secret Realm?"

Ji Haoran asked once more.

If many other royal clans' core descendants also died, then those clan leaders finally freed this moment might be able to unite and demand answers from Dongyue Mansion.

But if only a few fell, it might merely be normal casualties, then even if several royal clans united, it'd be difficult to demand any answers from Dongyue Mansion.

"Besides Changfei, there's also Yaa Yunfei from the Yaa Clan!"

The elder answered solemnly.

"So it's just us, the Ji Clan and the Yaa Clan? Then there might be no way!"

Ji Haoran frowned.

If only two imperial clans united, Wei Qiankun might not fear them, letting them properly investigate his students' issues.

The elder added: "There's another matter, this time when Changkong and Changfei entered, they also took a replica of the Yin-Yang Qiankun Sword. Though it's a duplicate, it's still a Creation Divine Weapon. With Changfei's death, we don't know if it fell in the Tiangan Secret Realm, or was taken by someone from Dongyue Mansion!"

"Back then, Changkong tried to use Yinqian Sword but failed to summon back Yang Kun Sword."

The elder frowned and said.

"Hmm?!"

"Yang Kun Sword replica fell outside?!"

Upon hearing the elder's words, Ji Haoran's brow immediately tightened.

Even though it's a duplicate, it still involves some key points of the genuine article. If it truly falls into the hands of another royal clan or Dongyue Mansion, it would be dire for the Ji Clan!

"Bring the Yinqian Sword replica, let me try!"

Ji Haoran extended his hand to Ji Changkong.

Chapter 1810: We'll Search the Tiangan Secret Realm Next Time! The Pain of Empathy!

"Yes! Clan Leader!"

Upon hearing Ji Haoran's words, Ji Changkong hesitated no longer and immediately handed over the replica of the Yinqian Sword to Ji Haoran.

To activate the Yin-Yang Qiankun Sword, even a replica requires a specific cultivation technique.

Thus, that day after the Tiangan Secret Realm ended, although the Ji Clan and Dongyue Mansion were on the verge of conflict, only Ji Changkong attempted to use the Yinqian Sword to summon the replica of the Yang Kun Sword.

They didn't give the Yinqian Sword replica to the clan elders with Creation Realm cultivation to have them try to summon the Yang Kun Sword replica.

Because these elders had never practiced any cultivation technique capable of activating the Yin-Yang Qiankun Sword!

So, they were eagerly waiting for Ji Haoran's return.

To see if the replica of the Yang Kun Sword could be summoned back by the clan leader.

If not, it would mean that the replica was likely left in the Tiangan Secret Realm.

This would also support Wei Qiankun of Dongyue Mansion's suspicions to a large extent.

But if it could be summoned back, it would indicate that someone indeed killed Ji Changfei and took the replica of the Yang Kun Sword.

This matter wouldn't be easily concluded then!

"Clang!!"

Ji Haoran took the Yinqian Sword replica from Ji Changkong and began to use a specific refining method.

"Clang clang clang!!"

Soon, the Yinqian Sword in Ji Haoran's hand started to make an intense tremor.

It began to call out to its counterpart, the Yang Kun Sword replica!

However, despite Ji Haoran's vigorous efforts, even if the Yang Kun Sword replica was far away, as long as it was in the Eastern Region of the Canglan Realm, it should have been summoned back.

But the Ji Clan members waited eagerly for an hour.

During this time, the Yinqian Sword kept emitting a clanging sound, yet the Yang Kun Sword replica did not return.

"Alas..."

Ultimately, Ji Haoran persisted for another hour before finally choosing to give up.

"Clang!"

The Yinqian Sword replica in his hand let out an unwilling lament and gradually calmed down.

"It seems the Yang Kun Sword replica must have fallen into the Tiangan Secret Realm!"

Ji Haoran concluded.

"Alas..."

The elders and the younger generation of the Ji Clan all sighed.

They did not even know themselves what they were lamenting. Was it the fact that the Ji Clan lost the opportunity to wage war against Dongyue Mansion?

Or was it that they couldn't retrieve the Yang Kun Sword replica?

Even within their hearts, they were uncertain.

"Next time the Tiangan Secret Realm opens, one of the tasks will be to retrieve the Yang Kun Sword replica!"

Ji Haoran handed the Yinqian Sword replica back to Ji Changkong, then instructed everyone.

"Yes!"

Afterward, Ji Haoran looked at Ji Changkong, finally managing a forced smile, and asked, "Changkong, how was your harvest at the Life and Death Creation Pool this time?"

Ji Changkong responded, "Not bad, I am now confident I will break through to the Life and Death Realm in a year!"

"Hmm..."

...

Dongyue Mansion.

Courtyard No.96.

Mu Jinyu was still cultivating, tending towards falling into a demon state.

Suddenly, he sensed the Yang Kun Sword replica suppressed in the Earth Emperor's Tome struggling fiercely again.

Its struggling movements were even greater than when Ji Changkong had tried to summon it with the Yinqian Sword replica before!

"What's going on? Is the Ji Clan unwilling to give up?"

Mu Jinyu awakened from his cultivation state upon sensing the struggle of the Yang Kun Sword replica in the Earth Emperor's Tome and stopped his reckless thoughts, furrowing his brow and muttering.

The increasingly intense movements indicated to him that this wasn't Ji Changkong's doing.

Rather, it must have been some powerful figure from the Ji Clan who made a move!

But he also heard that not just anyone can activate the Yin-Yang Qiankun Sword.

It's likely the clan leader of the Ji Clan returned and, knowing the Yang Kun Sword replica was out there, was trying to summon it back!

However, being suppressed in the Earth Emperor's Tome, how could it possibly escape?

Even though Mu Jinyu hadn't succeeded in refining the Earth Emperor's Tome, and he couldn't fully use the Three Life Stone to suppress the Yang Kun Sword.

Yet the Earth Emperor's Tome was a Human Ancestral Weapon, far beyond the creation of a mere Creation Divine Weapon!

"If the Ji Clan's leader has taken action, then it suggests that the Earth Emperor Relic in Cangyan State must have concluded, right?"

After observing the struggle of the Yang Kun Sword for a while, Mu Jinyu withdrew his attention from it.

Then he thought about the situation, furrowed his brow, and muttered.

"I wonder what happened with the Earth Emperor Relic, and whether the Earth Emperor's skeleton was destroyed by those Foreign Races..."

Mu Jinyu mused in his heart.

He suddenly recalled the unbearable pain in his bones not long ago.

Could it be...

His situation back then wasn't due to failing in trying to cultivate the core cultivation method of the Ji Clan, leading to aftereffects.

But because the Earth Emperor's skeleton was in trouble, having been destroyed by someone.

As a result, he who inherited the Earth Emperor Bone Qi sensed it and had such an incident?

Thinking along these lines, Mu Jinyu's heart involuntarily sank.

Earth Emperor!

One of the Nine Great Human Emperors.

He held immense respect and admiration for him.

Therefore, after inheriting the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, he forcibly halted the inheritance to prevent the Earth Emperor's remains from vanishing completely from the world.

He had originally intended for the Earth Emperor's skeleton to remain in the Abandoned Stone Palace.

But who would have thought that in the end, it still attracted the Kings and Emperors among the Foreign Races, preventing the Earth Emperor's skeleton from staying in the world.

"Alas..."

Mu Jinyu sighed deeply in his heart.

Not knowing when his cultivation would reach a level near those King Level Foreign Races.

So that if such an event occurred again, he wouldn't be completely powerless, only able to wait helplessly.

During the month following Qingli, he naturally heard about the Kings and Emperors among the Foreign Races vying for the Earth Emperor's Tome.

But he couldn't intervene, as with his current strength, he would just be cannon fodder.

Now, learning that the Earth Emperor's skeleton might no longer exist, he felt deep regret and self-reproach for his helplessness!

"Let's try again..."

Mu Jinyu steadied his mood, then resumed attempting to cultivate the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter" that he had improved from the core cultivation method of the Ji Clan!

Instantly, his bones vibrated, his organs resonated, and he started to speed up the process of replacing his blood and nourishing his marrow!

"Hmm!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but let out a groan of pain, feeling that the pain throughout his body was intense.

But...

It wasn't as unbearable as before.

Nor did it reach the point of bleeding from all orifices or having his body on the verge of exploding!

It was entirely manageable!

"Indeed..."

"The recent pain was due to the Earth Emperor's remains being destroyed by the Kings and Emperors among the Foreign Races, causing me, who inherited the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, to feel it and nearly lose control!"

Mu Jinyu paused his cultivation and sighed lightly.

At that moment, he wasn't sure what exactly he felt, mostly discomfort and a bit of despair.

Yet, he soon shook his head, clearing his mind.

"I almost fell into demon again. My path, I will carve it myself!"

Determined, Mu Jinyu temporarily halted his cultivation, left the courtyard, and went out to inquire for news, wanting to find out what had happened to the Earth Emperor Relic in Cangyan State.