

## King Hall 1861

Chapter 1861 1861: Betting on Himself Again! Shi Yiran's Fury! Firewood Knife Broken!

"Beep! Third place! Shi Yiran!"

Shi Yiran swiped his Identity Plaque on the challenge stele, then turned around with cold eyes to look at Mu Jinyu, waiting for him to swipe his card as well, so they could have a hearty fight!

Mu Jinyu, however, wasn't as eager as Shi Yiran expected. Instead, he said calmly, "Hold on a moment, don't rush."

With that, he jumped off the Combat Platform and ran towards Mo Yunqiong.

Then he asked through sound transmission, "What's the current odds?"

From his previous conversation with Mo Yunqiong, Mu Jinyu had already learned that the odds were not fixed; they would be adjusted based on his subsequent performance and the opinions of others.

Otherwise, he'd directly choose to place a bet at three times the odds for the top five, then roll the winnings to bet on the top three, and finally, on first place.

In this way, he could accumulate four hundred thousand credits!

How tempting is that!

Unfortunately, Mo Yunqiong wouldn't give him the chance.

And since Mu Jinyu had so few credits, after careful consideration, he finally decided not to bet on the threefold odds of reaching the top five, but directly on the twentyfold odds of coming first.

Now, Mu Jinyu had defeated Yin Ziqing and become one of the top ten students, earning an additional one thousand five hundred credits, so naturally, he could bet again, placing it all on himself becoming first.

But he's uncertain how his recent performance would affect the odds for first place.

He had shamelessly engaged in over thirty moves with Yin Ziqing, several times showing signs of almost being defeated by Yin Ziqing, intending to keep the odds at fifteen, right?

When Mu Jinyu was deliberately dragging it out against Yin Ziqing, Mo Yunqiong had already guessed that it was to ensure the odds for Mu Jinyu becoming first remained favorable, hence the acting.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's sound transmission now, Mo Yunqiong felt both amused and exasperated in his heart.

However, Mu Jinyu's performance actually benefited him too.

After all, many people currently have their credits betting on Mu Jinyu stopping at the top five or three.

Hardly anyone bets on Mu Jinyu becoming first.

If Mu Jinyu unexpectedly defeats Lu Kaige and takes first place, he could earn thousands of credits, and Mo Yunqiong himself would also gain a substantial amount.

"As of now, the odds for you becoming third are fivefold, and for first place, it's twelvefold!"

Mo Yunqiong conveyed this to Mu Jinyu through sound transmission.

"It's dropped this much..."

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu frowned, feeling quite displeased.

All the same, he was secretly glad that he hadn't planned to make credits from the top five or three and then bet them on the first place.

If not, with the first place odds dropped by eightfold, how much would he have lost?

"Then I'll bet these one thousand five hundred credits on first place."

Mu Jinyu naturally wouldn't consider betting on the fivefold odds for third place.

Even if he placed a bet on third place now, he'd only earn seven thousand five credits with the fivefold odds.

But with him defeating Shi Yiran, the odds for first place would inevitably decrease, possibly dropping below tenfold, maybe even less than twofold, so it would be a loss.

It would be better to directly bet on first place.

"Alright."

Mo Yunqiong nodded in agreement.

Next, Mu Jinyu took out his Identity Plaque and bumped it with Mo Yunqiong's, transferring the one thousand five hundred credits he just earned to Mo Yunqiong.

Still standing on the platform, Mo Yunqiong was initially stunned by this scene, then became furious beyond belief, practically bursting with anger!

Mu Jinyu's action had completely disregarded him!

He barely managed to defeat Yin Ziqing, and instead of engaging with him immediately, Mu Jinyu decided to adjust his state to fight him in peak condition, which Shi Yiran could understand.

However, Mu Jinyu wasn't preparing to fight him but was placing a bet with Mo Yunqiong, betting on himself winning first place.

This showed no regard for Shi Yiran at all.

Nor did it show any concern for the upcoming battle with him.

His mind was completely occupied with how to make credits!

Mu Jinyu's attitude was an extreme humiliation to Shi Yiran!

The mentors and the Institute Head watching from high above this farce were both amused and frowned.

They had originally been puzzled about why Mu Jinyu performed the way he did against Yin Ziqing, but now they realized that this guy was deliberately going easy to maintain his odds of winning, to keep profiting credits!

"This little guy..."

"Is he too confident?"

"Does he really think he can certainly take first place?"

"Such a show-off, sigh..."

Some mentors, who were still somewhat well-disposed towards Mu Jinyu, said nothing upon seeing this.

But those who were indifferent to or even slightly annoyed by Mu Jinyu could only shake their heads in disdain and sigh after witnessing this scene.

"Alright!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu handed the one thousand five hundred credits to Mo Yunqiong and joyfully climbed back onto the Combat Platform.

"Sorry for making you wait, Senior."

Mu Jinyu politely apologized to Shi Yiran, whose face was turning blue with anger, his eyes brimming with murderous intent, and then swiped his Identity Plaque on the challenge stele.

"Beep, seventh place, Mu Jinyu!"

"Boom!!"

With Mu Jinyu's successful card swipe, Shi Yiran said nothing and directly launched an angry attack on him.

Angered by Mu Jinyu's attitude, he decided to teach him a good lesson.

And make him understand the power and inviolability of Shi Yiran!

"Boom!!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu instinctively prepared to use the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique to tangle with Shi Yiran.

However, Shi Yiran's sword strike was fast beyond measure, colliding with Mu Jinyu's firewood knife before he could even perform the technique.

"Clang"—his medium grade Divine Weapon, which had accompanied him for a while, was abruptly cut in half.

"Swoosh!"

As Mu Jinyu momentarily hesitated, Shi Yiran's sword edge continued, slicing towards Mu Jinyu's head.

Intending to shave off a part of his scalp, so he would taste the pain clearly!

"Swish!"

Mu Jinyu quickly snapped back to his senses and retreated immediately, but he was still a bit slow.

A lock of hair was caught by the sword edge, fluttering down onto the Combat Platform.

"Good!"

"Beautiful!"

"Indeed, Senior Shi!"

"This is how you teach a disgusting scoundrel like this a lesson!"

"What a pity Senior Shi couldn't shave off his scalp with a single sword! Such a pity!"

"Sigh..."

For the first time, the senior students below saw Mu Jinyu in such a helpless state, with his weapon even cut down.

They were thrilled, cheering continuously.

Those who bet on Mu Jinyu stopping at the top three were especially excited, wishing Shi Yiran would continue to be mighty and defeat Mu Jinyu in just a few more moves!

To make him understand that a cultivator at the Life and Death Realm is simply not someone a mere Middle Stage of the Void Breaking Realm can challenge!

Mu Jinyu stood on the Combat Platform, hurriedly retreating, blankly staring at the fallen blade tip and his lock of black hair.

Never had he imagined that the firewood knife, which had accompanied him for a while, would be cut down just like this.

This left him with an inexplicable feeling of regret in his heart.

"Hah!!"

At this time, Shi Yiran let out an angry shout, continuing to launch a terrible attack on Mu Jinyu, giving him no time to lament, directly aiming to push him off the Combat Platform quickly!

Chapter 1862 1862: Battle with Shi Yiran! Spirit Clan! Clash of Fists!

"Boom!!"

Shi Yiran's attack was fierce, giving Mu Jinyu no time to breathe, as another straight beam of light shot towards him.

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu's firewood knife broke, so he simply tossed the hilt aside and then took out the Long Spear Divine Weapon.

"Clang!"

He used the "Spear Scroll" to drive the Blood Dragon within his body, attempting to unleash the Blood-colored Dragon-slaying Sword.

But he failed.

Because the Sword Dragon Slash requires the "Scroll of the Sword" to activate, and also the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique, how could he execute it with a spear?

"Clang!!"

In the end, the dim Stone Light released by Shi Yiran crashed into him, but Mu Jinyu dodged in time, yet the Long Spear Divine Weapon in his hand broke and shattered, turning into a pile of stone chips.

"Good!"

"Without the sword weapon, it seems this guy can't use many of his techniques!"

"I was scared to death, seeing him take out a spear, I thought he was about to go all out and defeat Senior Shi. Luckily, luckily..."

"Hey, brother, did you also bet on him stopping in the top three? Me too, looks like this one is safe!"

"Sigh, I bet on him stopping in the top five. I hope Senior Shi will seriously injure this guy so that after he loses, he won't have the energy to challenge the fifth place!"

"..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu's embarrassing performance against Shi Yiran, many senior students who placed bets began punching the air excitedly.

Hoping Shi Yiran would thoroughly defeat Mu Jinyu and render him combat ineffective.

That way, most of them could earn quite a lot.

Only Mo Yunqiong looked distressed, eyes nervously watching the one-sided battle on the combat platform, muttering to himself, 'No way? I thought this guy was so fierce that he dared to bet all his credits on himself, won't he succeed?'

He was extremely anxious!

Because Mu Jinyu bet on himself to be the first, even though the first bet was a twenty times payoff, he only bet four thousand credits.

Even if he really won, he would just lose eighty thousand credits.

But he also swept the credits placed by other students, overall still profitable.

However, there were hardly any bets on Mu Jinyu winning first place, most bet on him stopping in the top three, or even the top five...

If Mu Jinyu really collapsed like this, or even failed to secure fifth place later, even with moderate odds, he'd be wiped out.

So nearly a hundred senior students and tutors on-site were very much hoping Mu Jinyu could hold on to win first place, except perhaps for that beginner student Chen Yinlong, there was only Mo Yunqiong.

This was a true interest contest!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu desperately dodged once more, avoiding the dim Stone Light aiming to pierce his body, his eyes flickering with fiery light.

Without the firewood knife, he indeed lost two major trump cards, the Blood-colored Dragon-slaying Sword and the White Bone Sword Dragon Slash.

This made it much more difficult to deal with Shi Yiran in the Life and Death Realm.

But he wasn't completely without options against Shi Yiran.

He still had many other methods at his disposal, like the Earth Emperor's Tome or the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

And the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist.

This technique could be executed without the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique.

Its power was incredibly formidable.

He had used this ultimate move to slay several cultivators in the Life and Death Realm.

The only issue was that he rarely used this move publicly.

It was a trump card he preferred not to reveal in front of so many eyes.

"Boom!!"

However, after narrowly being hit by Shi Yiran once again, Mu Jinyu became furious, unwilling to continue dodging in frustration.

"Roar!!"

The next moment, under the crowd's stunned and awed gaze, Mu Jinyu assumed a boxing stance, with the Blood Dragon winding on the left and the Bone Dragon rising on the right, the two dragons converged, forming a true Divine Dragon.

Divine light blazed, immense power surged, crashing towards Shi Yiran!

"This is..."

"Such a formidable move, it even contains the Life and Death Law!"

"Alas, what a pity, if his future wasn't so tough, he would be destined to step into the Life and Death Realm with this move!"

"Indeed a talent, such a pity..."

High above, the tutors and the Institute Head watched in amazement at Mu Jinyu's incredibly fierce punch.

Then they shook their heads with regret for Mu Jinyu's difficult path ahead.

He was truly born in the wrong era.

If he had been born in the Desolate Ancient Era, when Canglan Realm's environment was still suited to the Human Race, even if the path was rugged, he would surely have become a Human King.

If lucky, becoming the Human Emperor was also inevitable!

They genuinely sensed a hint of the Human Emperor's aura from Mu Jinyu's punch, truly unstoppable!

"Hmm?!"

On the combat platform, Shi Yiran squinted slightly as he saw Mu Jinyu unleash a punch nearing the Life and Death Realm.

His face grew solemn.

Initially, he didn't consider Mu Jinyu a threat at all.

But as Mu Jinyu's punch landed, he finally realized that Mu Jinyu indeed had the strength to contend with someone in the Life and Death Realm.

And not just any Life and Death Realm cultivator.

Ordinary Life and Death Realm cultivators encountering him would die from just one move.

Mu Jinyu had the capacity to battle against elites with strong clan bloodlines in the Life and Death Realm!

"Humph!"

Shi Yiran snorted, thinking to himself, 'Even if you have the power to fight us, so what? We have already reached the Life and Death Realm, and you're still lacking!'

Thus, Shi Yiran chose not to evade, confronting Mu Jinyu's Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist head-on!

"Boom!!"

He launched his right fist like a cannonball, shrouded in a layer of grayish material, releasing a terrifying divine light.

"Boom!!"

Then,

In the next second.

The true form of the Divine Dragon unleashed by Mu Jinyu collided with Shi Yiran's fist, shrouded in dim Stone Light.

"Humph, even if his move contains a trace of the Life and Death Law, so what? It's still not true Life and Death Realm!"

"Exactly, and Shi Yiran possesses Spirit Clan bloodline, part of the formidable Stone Spirit lineage, now taking it seriously, Mu Jinyu stands no chance!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu and Shi Yiran finally clash head-on,

Below the combat platform, senior students who had ranked in the top thirty and fought Shi Yiran before spoke up eagerly.

In their view, in the next second, Shi Yiran's iron fist would smash Mu Jinyu's Divine Dragon True Form to pieces.

And then, the brilliant Stone Light would pummel into Mu Jinyu, nearly turning him to stone, making him suffer greatly!

However, the next second, the scene between Mu Jinyu and Shi Yiran was entirely different from what they imagined.

"Boom!!"

Shi Yiran's iron fist, as large as a stone pot, fearlessly struck the Divine Dragon True Form, and a sound of bones cracking was heard by all.

Then, Shi Yiran's entire arm shattered, and the Divine Dragon True Form pierced through his body like a real Divine Dragon.

Leaving a gaping hole right through his chest!

Chapter 1863 1863: Shi Yiran's Crushing Defeat! Spirit Academy Institute Head! Advancing to Third Place!

"Drip, drip..."

The seemingly real yet illusory Divine Dragon pierced through Shi Yiran's body, instantly vanishing into thin air.

It was as if the moment just now was merely an illusion, not reality.

But Shi Yiran's body trembled; his right arm vanished, leaving a massive blood hole through his chest, with blood constantly flowing and dripping to the ground. This scene clearly told everyone that the moment just now was not a figment of their imagination.

Shi Yiran was indeed defeated by Mu Jinyu in the duel, and he lost miserably.

If not for the Combat Platform's rules forbidding fatalities, Shi Yiran might have died at Mu Jinyu's hands.

"Senior, how can he be this strong?"

Chen Yinlong stood in the corner, initially worried that Mu Jinyu might lose to Shi Yiran.

But now, seeing Mu Jinyu defeat Shi Yiran, he couldn't help but gape wide enough to fit several eggs inside.

"Impossible..."

"Senior Shi, you're a Life and Death Realm cultivator; hurry up and heal your wounds, keep fighting!"

"Yes, I don't believe Senior Shi could be defeated like this; get up, Senior Shi!"

"..."

Those senior students who bet most of their credits on Mu Jinyu stopping in the top three were anxious, seeing Shi Yiran remain motionless for a long time, and his chest's blood hole wasn't healed by his Life and Death Law. They urgently shouted for Shi Yiran to rise and continue fighting against Mu Jinyu...

They didn't want Shi Yiran to lose just like that.

That meant their credits would be completely lost.

Gone down the drain.

Although they only bet between a few thousand and tens of thousands of credits, it was hard-earned for them.

They had no idea how many Source Crystals they could exchange for, so how could they easily accept Shi Yiran's defeat...

"Hah-hah..."

Faced with everyone's calls and pleas, Shi Yiran's dim eyes gradually sparked with a glimmer of vitality.

He struggled to speak...

But eventually was touched by his chest wound, letting out a miserable groan, not to mention continuing to battle Mu Jinyu fiercely.

He couldn't even stand steadily.

Stumbling underfoot, he immediately fell heavily to the ground.

The compression of injuries on his chest and back left a bloodstain on the spot.

"Beep-beep..."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu's Identity Plaque emitted a faint sound.

It was the artifact spirit of the challenging stele, judging Shi Yiran as being utterly defeated and losing combat ability; therefore, Mu Jinyu was promoted to third place, earning a reward of two thousand credits.

Most of those present were senior students, the lowest Cultivation being the Early Void Breaking Realm Stage.

Sharp of ear and keen of eye, naturally, they heard the sound from Mu Jinyu's Identity Plaque.

They knew Shi Yiran truly lost.

Those who bet on Mu Jinyu stopping in the top three and five suddenly had their faces change, becoming very unsightly.

Previously, looking at Shi Yiran with hopeful and encouraging eyes, now they were filled with disgust and anger, along with disdain and unwillingness!

It's all because of this useless Shi Yiran!

If he could block Mu Jinyu, they wouldn't have lost.

And would have made a profit in credits!

It's all his fault!

Clearly not strong, yet hogging the spot, otherwise why would they place their hopes on him?

This group of people maliciously thought.

"Whoosh-whoosh-whoosh!!"

With Shi Yiran's defeat and apparent serious injury, those institute heads standing high in the sky immediately stepped forward, quickly shifting to Shi Yiran's side.

Starting to check his condition.

To see if there were any issues?

Soon, they found Shi Yiran's injuries were no big deal, though his severed arm and chest blood hole seemed to have some strange substance interfering with normal recovery, but even if not removed, Shi Yiran could rest for ten days or so to recuperate.

Allowing the severed arm to regenerate, letting the chest's blood hole heal!

"Phew..."

"It's good, no big harm..."

"What's no big harm, he has to lie down for half a month at least, is that called unscathed?"

Some instructors sighed in relief, while the Institute Head from Spirit Academy unwillingly swallowed his breath, rebuking them fiercely.

Because Shi Yiran wasn't just his student but also his nephew.

The battle with Mu Jinyu resulted in such injuries, he certainly couldn't swallow it silently without saying a word.

The Institute Head of Spirit Academy turned angrily toward Mu Jinyu, his eyes seemingly ablaze, shouting angrily:

"You brat, aren't you too ruthless? We're all classmates; Shi Yiran is your senior, yet you were so vicious, almost taking his life, causing him to bleed his True Spirit Blood profusely..."

The furious Institute Head stared down Mu Jinyu, contemplating whether to find an excuse to punish him harshly.

At the very least, making him unable to get out of bed for several months!

Facing the Institute Head's rebuke, Mu Jinyu remained indifferent, calmly speaking, "On the platform, fighting, how can one avoid injuries and bloodshed? Institute Head, do you think this is child's play?"

"Moreover, was Senior Shi holding back just now? Had I not managed to fend off, being hit by his Stone Light would have left me worse off than Senior Shi now, wouldn't it?"

"You..."

The Institute Head intended to say something.

Mu Jinyu immediately put on a cold face, saying, "Does the Institute Head have some relation with Senior Shi, planning to go against me?"

"Shi Qiyun, stop being unreasonable. This was merely an accident."

At this moment, Vice Manor Master Wang Yeqing spoke, silencing the Spirit Academy's Institute Head, who dared not argue further.

Then, Wang Yeqing noticed the mysterious substance attached to Shi Yiran's wounds, hindering self-healing, prompting Mu Jinyu to recall his Divine Skills.

It was naturally due to the Earth Emperor Bone Qi.

Mu Jinyu initially intended to retrieve it upon defeating Shi Yiran, but following Shi Qiyun's reprimand, he hesitated, contemplating allowing Shi Yiran to rest for half a year more.

However, since Wang Yeqing spoke, Mu Jinyu didn't mind saving face, waving his hand to retrieve the residual Bone Qi from Shi Yiran's severed arm and chest blood hole!

"Sizzle-sizzle-sizzle..."

As the interfering Deadly Qi Bone Qi was recalled.

Immediately, flesh buds began frantically sprouting from Shi Yiran's severed arm, soon regrowing bones.

Before long, Shi Yiran appeared normal again.

From the outside, Shi Yiran seemed alright.

But in truth, the previous blow knocked out some of Shi Yiran's Stone Spirit True Blood.

Fortunately, this part of True Blood could be replenished, avoiding loss and obstruction on his cultivation Path.

Otherwise, even if Wang Yeqing intervened, Shi Qiyun would still rage and clash with Mu Jinyu!

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, Shi Qiyun snorted dismissively, not bothering about the upcoming fight between Mu Jinyu and Ning Ruofan or Lu Kaige, leaving with Shi Yiran directly.

Chapter 1864 1864: Another Bet! Ning Ruofan! Extreme Upheaval!

"Great, really knocked Shi Yiran down. I made a big profit this time!"

Mo Yunqiong watched the Shi family's uncle and nephew leave, feeling extremely pleased.

This wave, he earned at least tens of thousands of credits.

"Hehe, not bad, not bad..."

"Luckily, I also tried betting that Mu Jinyu could reach the top three!"

"Yes, seeing the odds so high, I wanted to go against the usual expectation, and unexpectedly, I really won!"

"Unfortunately, I didn't dare to bet all my credits, just a little. Such a loss!"

"..."

Not everyone bet that Mu Jinyu would stop at the top three; there were a few who liked unexpected results and felt Mu Jinyu might have a chance to defeat Shi Yiran.

So they took a little credit to bet on Mu Jinyu reaching the top three.

As a result, Mu Jinyu really ended up in the top three. While they were happy and excited, they couldn't help but feel a bit regretful and sigh.

If only they had bet a little more on Mu Jinyu reaching the top three, they would have earned at least tens of thousands of credits now.

"Come here, Zhang San, Li Si, Zhou Wu, come over to receive your credits."

Mo Yunqiong also remembered who bet on Mu Jinyu being in the top three and indeed showed credibility, notifying them promptly to collect their credits.

These people quickly received their earned credits.

Each one of them smiled from ear to ear.

Those who bet on Mu Jinyu stopping before the top three or five watched Mo Yunqiong, their eyes red with jealousy. If not for fearing his eleventh-ranked strength, they might have attacked Mo Yunqiong.

Mu Jinyu watched the Shi family's uncle and nephew leave and didn't immediately challenge the second-ranked Ning Ruofan. He stepped down and went to Mo Yunqiong.

"What's the odds now?"

Mu Jinyu asked directly.

Mo Yunqiong replied: "Now there's only one bet left, which is whether you can become first. The winning odds are two times..."

"Ah, dropped so much, clearly I don't look like I can easily defeat the first-ranked..."

"Come on! You were acting again just now; I almost got scared to death." Mo Yunqiong pursed his lips, asking, "Do you want to bet? I know you're planning to challenge the second-ranked next, and finally Lu Kaige; but once people finish betting on this, I'll close the bets directly!"

"Alright then, let's put the remaining two thousand credits." Mu Jinyu sighed helplessly.

Although the odds have dropped significantly now, at least he can earn another two thousand. He didn't see why he should refuse.

"Beep beep!"

Quickly, Mu Jinyu transferred these two thousand credits to Mo Yunqiong.

Then turned around and headed for the combat platform.

The tutors and other institute heads in the sky, seeing this, couldn't help but shake their heads, communicating:

"This guy almost lost to Shi Yiran just now, and now he dares to continue challenging?"

"Why wouldn't he dare continue? He managed to defeat Shi Yiran in the end!"

"Yes, his move was quite peculiar, but it was indeed powerful. However, Ning Ruofan isn't someone Shi Yiran compares to, and Lu Kaige even less so. I wonder what methods he has next to defeat them!"

"..."

These tutors, although recognizing Mu Jinyu's Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist as strong, capable of easily annihilating a Life and Death Realm expert.

But having been at Dongyue Mansion for years, they naturally know the true strength of the top three advanced-level students.

These are entirely different tiers of individuals.

The second-ranked Ning Ruofan's strength far surpasses Shi Yiran's.

Shi Yiran wouldn't dare challenge Ning Ruofan.

Even if they had to fight, Ning Ruofan could probably defeat Shi Yiran within ten moves.

Without a scratch!

"Beep beep! Third place! Mu Jinyu!"

Mu Jinyu returned to the combat platform, swiped his identity plaque on the challenge stele, then turned to look at Ning Ruofan, who was standing below the platform with a calm expression.

He smiled and invited: "Senior Ning, please!"

Ning Ruofan heard this, raised his eyes to glance at Mu Jinyu, then sighed softly, reminding: "Are you sure you want to fight me? I'm really dangerous right now, and I can't even guarantee you'll survive the fight with me."

"It's alright; we can't back down at this point. Senior Ning, let's go!" Mu Jinyu didn't take it seriously, assuming Ning Ruofan was trying to scare him, he said softly.

"Sigh..."

Ning Ruofan sighed faintly, said nothing more, and flickered onto the combat platform.

Then he also took out his identity plaque and swiped it on the challenge stele.

"Beep beep, second place, Ning Ruofan!"

His actions were elegantly dignified, like a graceful prince, but he now looked extremely ugly, giving a strong and shocking impression.

Watching made his eyebrows twitch uncontrollably.

After Ning Ruofan swiped his identity plaque, he didn't hurry to attack Mu Jinyu; Mu Jinyu was also quite wary of him and didn't attack immediately.

Thus, for a moment, the combat platform witnessed a rare scenario where both sides swiped their identity plaques but didn't immediately engage in fierce combat.

"Junior, you can attack."

Ning Ruofan's eyes were deep, silently watching Mu Jinyu, hands behind his back, he said softly.

In speaking, he seemed to gradually be activating his foreign race bloodline, and instantly a dreadful stench appeared, making people nauseous.

A considerable portion of the senior students could seal their senses promptly and stepped back to avoid being stunned.

But Chen Yinlong, who came along with Mu Jinyu, wasn't so lucky. Smelling the stench made his face turn white and then black, then his head tilted, and he fainted.

Directly poisoned!

"That kid seems to be Teacher Chen's nephew, what is he doing here?"

"No idea, quickly save him."

The tutors in the sky, seeing Chen Yinlong faint, noticed him and remembered his identity, with complex expressions they stepped forward to save him.

Lifted him into the sky where the smell couldn't reach.

Mu Jinyu stood on the combat platform but couldn't distance himself; although he sealed his senses immediately, Ning Ruofan's stench seemed to ignore these seals and directly invaded his physical body and soul.

"Drip drip..."

"Drip drip..."

Soon, Mu Jinyu saw Ning Ruofan's form changed drastically; his physical body began to rot and decay, turning from an ugly yet graceful man into a rotten corpse.

His entire body flowed with scarlet corpse water, soon pooling at his feet.

"This is..."

"Corpse Clan?"

Seeing Ning Ruofan's transformation, Mu Jinyu immediately understood the foreign race bloodline he possessed.

No wonder he turned into such a state.

Even when not activating his foreign race bloodline, his appearance was quite ugly.

Due to the interference of the foreign race bloodline!

"Groan..."

As Ning Ruofan activated his foreign race bloodline, he seemed to transform into a walking corpse, emitting deep and terrifying growls from his throat, then shook his arms and lunged at Mu Jinyu!

Chapter 1865 1865: Terrifying Corpse Arm! Dragon Fist Destroyed! Human Emperor Seal Emerges!

"Boom boom!!"

Ning Ruofan's arms shook, and two corpse arms, full of bone spurs and seemingly cast from bronze and iron, came crashing toward Mu Jinyu.

For a moment, a fierce wind arose, and evil qi surged!

"Hah!"

Upon seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed. His arms moved simultaneously, with flashes of blood and bone light. In no time, he punched out, with a resonant dragon roar.

"Boom!"

"Bang!!"

The Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist, released in haste, had its power somewhat reduced, yet remained terrifying. The divine light surged, and the Divine Dragon True Form fiercely collided with Ning Ruofan's corpse arms, instantly causing a thunderous boom, as if the ground violently trembled!

However, unlike before.

Mu Jinyu's Divine Dragon True Form clashed with the opponent's corpse arms yet failed to penetrate as it did through Shi Yiran's arm and chest. Ning Ruofan's two corpse arms indeed intercepted the Divine Dragon True Form.

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

Sanguine corpse water continuously flowed down the ferocious corpse arms, leaving a long trail on the ground.

Although Ning Ruofan's corpse arms successfully intercepted the Divine Dragon True Form, he appeared strained. His two corpse arms trembled, and subsequently, the corpse-spotted hand skin cracked open, spraying large bursts of corpse water!

"Good!"

"Excellent!"

"That Mu Jinyu was just relying on this move to act arrogant. Now that Senior Ning has broken it, let's see how he can still act tough!"

"Go Senior Ning!"

"Beat this guy into a dead dog!"

"..."

Beneath the Combat Platform, those senior students who had lost tens of thousands of academic credits because Mu Jinyu advanced to the top three levels of senior students, all showed a renewed spirit and excitement upon witnessing this scene.

"Indeed..."

"Ning Ruofan has become stronger..."

"I wonder if he has any other techniques to rival Ning Ruofan!"

The mentors hovering in the void saw this scene and secretly nodded, then turned their attention to Mu Jinyu, with curiosity, wondering if he had any other ultimate skills to challenge Ning Ruofan again.

If not, then he might end up losing to Ning Ruofan.

However, they also felt Mu Jinyu was commendable.

He had just become a senior student and immediately charged into the top three, shaking Shi Yiran's long-standing third-place position.

This is already a miracle enough to shock Dongyue Mansion.

Even if he falters here, no one would say he is not capable.

Because everyone knows, Ning Ruofan and Lu Kaige are two freaks of Dongyue Mansion!

Within the Combat Platform.

Mu Jinyu saw Ning Ruofan's two corpse arms, though they seemed very strained, continually trembling and spraying large bursts of corpse water, yet ultimately still blocked his Divine Dragon True Form.

This surprised him greatly.

Ever since he created the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist, he basically hadn't encountered anyone able to block this move.

Even among those who could block the White Dragon Sword Dragon Slash, there were very few.

He originally thought that he might encounter someone capable of blocking the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist in the future, but such a person's cultivation would at least be in the Creation Realm or even the Chrono Light Realm.

Not someone surpassing him by merely one rank in the Life-and-Death Realm.

Unexpectedly, Ning Ruofan, a senior from just the Fourth Layer of the Life-and-Death Realm, unexpectedly blocked his punch.

"Ugh huh..."

As Mu Jinyu was startled and seemed somewhat dazed in place.

Ning Ruofan suddenly let out a low growl, forcibly exerting his arms, spraying out puffs of black corpse qi and evil qi, with an added brute force on his corpse arms.

"Rip!!"

The overwhelmingly mighty Divine Dragon True Form was forcibly torn apart by Ning Ruofan!

"Bang!"

"Whoosh..."

The Divine Dragon True Form was torn apart by Ning Ruofan, dispersing into large swaths of blood-red light spots and pale bone light, disappearing.

Mu Jinyu, having this move broken for the first time, felt a pain inside with the disappearance of the Divine Dragon True Form, couldn't help but groan, and fresh blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

His reaction deeply stirred those senior students desperately hoping he would stop here with excitement.

"Heh uh..."

Seizing the advantage, Ning Ruofan showed no mercy, tore apart the Divine Dragon True Form with a roar, and once again reached out angrily toward Mu Jinyu with the ferocious corpse arms.

Already witnessing the horror of Ning Ruofan's corpse arms, no one in the audience doubted what fate might befall Mu Jinyu if he were indeed caught by Ning Ruofan.

"Hah!"

Mu Jinyu's gaze focused as he also sensed Ning Ruofan's hands were indeed challenging to deal with, and after the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist was broken, though he could forcefully activate it again, felt it wasn't necessary.

He no longer performed the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist.

He formed a Fist Seal with his hands, with golden light flickering in his hands, mingled with a chilling white glow, then punched out, revealing behind him a tremendously majestic but indistinct shadow.

This shadow, as if standing between heaven and earth, exuded such terrifying aura that it made people feel a compelling urge to bow in worship upon seeing it.

This was precisely another seal technique Mu Jinyu self-created, the Human Emperor Seal!

When he first created it, its power wasn't very significant, but after inheriting the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, truly witnessing the existence at the Human Emperor Level, the power of this move was no longer inferior to the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist.

But he seldom performed this move.

Because although the White Bone Sword Dragon Slash and the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist incorporated Earth Emperor Bone Qi, they were very well concealed, and few could discern the true origin of these two moves.

But the Human Emperor Seal was different.

Once this move was unleashed, it was apparent its origin was associated with the Human Emperor, though it wouldn't cause any trouble. Mu Jinyu could easily attribute its creation to witnessing the Earth Emperor's might around Cangyan State.

However, if he could avoid exposing it, Mu Jinyu preferred not to display this move.

After all, from past experiences, his opponents hadn't yet compelled him to a point necessary to use the Human Emperor Seal!

Now, having no other choice, he could only unleash it!

"Bang!"

"Boom!!"

The Human Emperor Seal unleashed by Mu Jinyu, instantly, the shadow of the human emperor behind him, holding a grand seal as if bearing the Desolate Ancient Divine Mountain, fiercely struck toward the ferocious corpse arms crashing down!

"Bang!!"

Ning Ruofan's two charging corpse arms were severely crushed and distorted by the Human Emperor Seal.

"Puff puff..."

Large splashes of corpse water sprayed out, accompanied by decaying flesh and black blood, exuding an endless ominous aura.

"Roar!!"

Ning Ruofan stood in place, with dreadful fangs, letting out a low terrifying roar, filled with a sense of agony.

Evidently, having his corpse arms almost smashed by the Human Emperor Seal, he was in considerable pain, unbearable indeed!

But this pain evidently also ignited the fiercest murderous intent deep within him, intending not to hold back in subsequent attacks!

He began to lose his remaining sanity, driven by an intent to tear apart the human, Mu Jinyu, who dared to hurt him!

"Boom!!"

As Ning Ruofan's rage flared, his rotten flesh began to fall off entirely, the ferocious corpse arms retracted, and his reverse-growing bone spurs shed accordingly.

Thus, Ning Ruofan effectively peeled off an entire layer of corpse's skin, transforming into a faceless Blood Corpse.

Chapter 1866 1866: Overwhelmed! Corpse-Wrapping Cloth Unleashed! Urgent Halt Called!

"This shadow, is it the endless divine might or the shadow of the Human Emperor?"

"Hmm, it really carries the intent domain of the Human Emperor. Where did he learn this move?"

"It seems he may not necessarily lose to Ning Ruofan!"

"No! Ning Ruofan hasn't truly exerted himself yet. If it's just this Human Emperor Seal, it's still not enough!!"

Above the sky, as Mu Jinyu unleashed the Human Emperor Seal and smashed Ning Ruofan's corpse arm to pieces, many mentors and institute heads stared without blinking at the Human Emperor shadow behind Mu Jinyu, exclaiming in amazement.

Many mentors who aren't very familiar with Ning Ruofan even once thought that Mu Jinyu could be evenly matched with Ning Ruofan.

But the few institute heads who are quite familiar with Ning Ruofan know he hasn't started taking it seriously yet. If he really does, even though Mu Jinyu's Human Emperor Seal is strong, it's difficult to resist Ning Ruofan!

"Boom!!"

As expected, the next moment, Ning Ruofan became furious.

Completely lost his rationality, controlled only by a killing intent.

He tore away his extremely ferocious corpse skin, turning into a blood-soaked, terrifyingly strange blood corpse!

"Drip!"

"Drip..."

As the corpse skin was ripped off by Ning Ruofan, his body dripped with fresh blood, continuously dropping red-black blood onto the ground, the stench constantly emitted outward.

"Roar!!"

Ning Ruofan let out a roar, and instantly charged towards Mu Jinyu!

"Die!!"

He punched towards Mu Jinyu, bloodlight shining, as if a blood moon rose.

The dreadful bloody wind surged, suffocating to those who smelled!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu was startled by this sight, hastily channeling the Human Emperor Seal again.

Immediately, the Human Emperor shadow behind him raised the divine seal with wrathful might, with world-destroying divine power, forcefully striking towards the attacking blood shadow!

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

However, at the moment of clash, the bloodlight flashed with the terrible power of laws, sweeping by, and the Human Emperor Seal embraced by the Human Emperor was shattered.

The next moment, even the Human Emperor shadow was erased!

Ning Ruofan seemed like an eraser, while the Human Emperor Seal and shadow were merely left as a tiny stain, erased in a swipe!

"Tear!!"

The dreadful blood shadow obliterated the Human Emperor shadow, continuing to rush at Mu Jinyu with endless killing intent and destructive will.

"Good!"

"As expected of Senior Ning!"

"Beautiful!"

Witnessing Ning Ruofan's impressive might, the senior students below couldn't help but clap and cheer.

Even Mo Yunqiong couldn't help but smile.

Though he just showed some rapport with Mu Jinyu, it was mainly opportunistic.

After all, he earned thousands of academic credits off Mu Jinyu.

But if Mu Jinyu stops here at first, he might lose some people's credits, but not much.

It's within his acceptance range.

If Mu Jinyu truly defeated Ning Ruofan and Lu Kaige, becoming the first senior student.

Damn, even if Mu Jinyu placed a bet with a few thousand credits, he'd lose tens of thousands of credits!

So in his heart, he definitely didn't want Mu Jinyu to defeat Ning Ruofan and Lu Kaige to finally become first!

"Boom boom!!"

On the combat platform, faced with Ning Ruofan's blood shadow growing more terrifying, Mu Jinyu tried several times with techniques and divine skills comparable to the Human Emperor Seal, barely holding off rather than countering.

He grew anxious.

'Indeed, the strength gap is somewhat large, even if I'm extraordinarily talented, it's hard to bridge this gap!'

'Moreover, Ning Ruofan seems to be using some magic weapon, unsure if it's a Creation or Life and Death Divine Weapon, while my regular weapon is destroyed, fighting him barehanded!'

Mu Jinyu struggled against Ning Ruofan, felt continuing this way would be difficult to beat him, needing a magic treasure to fight!

"Corpse Clan..."

Mu Jinyu muttered, suddenly recalling a potential way to counter Ning Ruofan.

Didn't he just recently get a Corpse-Wrapping Cloth from the Secret Realm in Muyun Province?

Though unsure of its magic treasure level, definitely above a Creation Divine Weapon.

Such a treasure, he's reluctant to reveal easily, but now to defeat Ning Ruofan, he thought, whatever, just use it!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu punched open the attacking blood shadow again, then took out the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth!

"Whoosh..."

The Corpse-Wrapping Cloth emerged, eerie winds howling, oddly without a corpse stench, yet absorbing Ning Ruofan's emitted foul stench.

The scene no longer smelled foul!

"This is..."

With the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth's appearance, before showing might, Ning Ruofan sensed it, feeling a flutter that forcibly pulled back his lost rationality.

Gazing dreadfully at the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, instinct told him it was incredibly terrifying, clashing with it could cost him dearly!

"Whoosh!!"

Yet before he could react, devise a way to deal with the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

The Corpse-Wrapping Cloth appeared, directly rushing towards him with absolute killing intent within calm!

"Tear!!"

"Gurgle gurgle..."

Ning Ruofan hadn't time to act, instantly bound tightly by the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth like a large dumpling.

Disabled instantly!

"Mmm mmm mmm..."

"Ugh roar!!"

Wrapped by the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, Ning Ruofan roared furiously from within.

Soon, observers saw the cloth struggling, claw shadows flying, as if Ning Ruofan was inside trying to tear it apart with his nails.

But the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth's material was too special, despite Ning Ruofan's struggles and various moves within, not a single crack appeared.

Still wrapped tightly, no gaps showed.

Moreover, it lightly squirmed, exuding a greedy intent, seemingly absorbing Ning Ruofan's origin corpse qi.

Gradually, Ning Ruofan's struggles lessened inside, his furious roars faded too.

"Not right!!"

Mentors in mid-air were puzzled by Mu Jinyu's odd magic treasure, such powerful might!

Why didn't he use it earlier?

Quickly, they noticed Ning Ruofan's poor state, realizing the urgency, shouted, "Stop, he lost, do not kill him!"

"What?"

Hearing mentors and institute heads shouting to Mu Jinyu, students below hoping for Ning Ruofan to rip apart the cloth, strike Mu Jinyu, were all stunned.

The mentors' meaning implied Ning Ruofan wrapped in this broken cloth lost?

Now risking life too!

Impossible?!

Chapter 1867 1867: Nearly Drained Dry! Sword Aimed at Number 1!

The senior students couldn't believe it, that Ning Ruofan, who was ferocious and overwhelming just a moment ago, leaving Mu Jinyu in a mess with all efforts seeming futile, was suddenly subdued by Mu Jinyu.

And his life was at risk!

However, judging by the decreasing struggle movements within the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth at this moment, it seemed...

Ning Ruofan really had no strength left to struggle...

Did Mu Jinyu actually defeat Ning Ruofan?

Just like that, easily?

Thinking of this, these senior students quickly recalled the scene not long ago when Mu Jinyu challenged Du Tianyu.

At that time, Mu Jinyu was also continuously performing the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique, but couldn't overcome Du Tianyu, battling him for over thirty moves.

Then, they also thought Mu Jinyu was just so-so.

Who knew, the next second, Mu Jinyu, lost patience and directly performed the Blood-colored Dragon-slaying Sword against Du Tianyu.

And then, in one move, instantly defeated Du Tianyu!

The current scene with Ning Ruofan is so similar to Du Tianyu's situation.

Both seemed unable to win against the opponent, but in the end, produced a move that entirely subdued the opponent, leaving them no ability to resist.

"Damn, this guy is so good at pretending to be weak!"

"It's always like this, I almost thought he really couldn't beat Ning Ruofan!"

"Turns out he still had a card up his sleeve?"

"But, did Senior Ning really lose just like that? I'm still not convinced..."

"If you don't believe it, just watch later, I'm afraid Senior Ning might even lose his life!"

"So it seems this insidious and despicable guy Mu Jinyu might actually have a chance to defeat Senior Lu and take his place?"

"Hmm~ That might not be certain!"

"What an oddball, when all the bets are closed, no one can bet anymore or adjust the odds, yet this guy still pretends to be weak and then ends up like this, I can't understand what he's trying to do!"

"Exactly... this guy is so bizarre..."

"..."

The discussions under the Combat Platform were largely ignored by Mu Jinyu and the mentors and Institute Head who hurried over.

Because Mu Jinyu also discovered that Ning Ruofan seemed to have indeed lost to him.

At least the Artifact Spirit of the challenging stele made this judgment and rewarded him with two thousand five academic credits for becoming the second.

"Stop immediately, or Ruofan will really die!"

"Let go quickly! You can't really intend to kill someone, can you?"

"..."

The mentors angrily reprimanded Mu Jinyu.

If it weren't for fearing the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth was too strange and evil, worrying their actions might get tainted as well, they probably would have personally intervened to rescue Ning Ruofan.

"Hmm, alright..."

Mu Jinyu knew he had won and had secured the second-place academic credits. He also had no grudge against Ning Ruofan, so naturally, wouldn't think of taking the opportunity to kill him.

However, he was unsure whether the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth would listen to him and release Ning Ruofan when he commanded it.

"Wow!!"

Despite feeling anxious, once he focused his thoughts, he was surprised that the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth actually listened to him, becoming fluffy and letting go of Ning Ruofan, who was nearly drained to death.

With a "whoosh," the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth retracted into Mu Jinyu's Qiankun Ring.

"Bang!"

At the same time, Ning Ruofan, finally freed, staggered and heavily collapsed to the ground.

Yet this time, he didn't splash a puddle of Corpse Water and blood.

Because the black-red liquid originally flowing from his surface had been swallowed completely by the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

Now he seemed like a dried corpse without skin.

Leaving Ning Ruofan unprecedentedly weak!

This time, he suffered a major loss of Elemental Qi, needing probably several years to recover.

The group of mentors and the Institute Head, after Ning Ruofan fell, first sighed in relief, then quickly rushed forward to check him.

They found he wasn't in mortal danger, although he'd need a few years to rest, which was, after all, better than dying...

"What was that ghostly thing just now?"

A few mentors approached to gather the fallen corpse's skin, to re-cover Ning Ruofan with it. Meanwhile, the Institute Heads fixed complex gazes on Mu Jinyu, solemnly questioning him.

Mu Jinyu unperturbedly sighed and casually replied, "Just a piece of cloth, what's so strange about it? I think Senior Ning looked more ghostly than me just now?"

"Given everyone has time to question me, why not ask him instead?"

"This piece of cloth is full of righteous energy, and the strange development must be due to Senior Ning's excessively demonic appearance."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's response, the group of mentors and Institute Heads showed disbelief, uncertain of the truth in his words.

After all, since Mu Jinyu subdued the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, apart from its strange color, it didn't exude any corpse stench or ominous aura, looking just like a worn-out cloth.

Although it had consumed much of Ning Ruofan's corpse qi Origin Source, that didn't mean it was problematic.

It may not have absorbed corpse qi, but simply dissipated Ning Ruofan's corpse qi Origin Source...

"Forget it!"

"You all take Ruofan away!"

The mentors and Institute Heads had no intention of pursuing; after all, Ning Ruofan wasn't dead. They shook their heads, sighed, ordered Ning Ruofan's removal, and then returned to the sky.

Preparing to witness the upcoming battle between Mu Jinyu and Lu Kaige, the top senior students.

They quietly thought, fortunately, they arrived timely upon hearing the news.

Otherwise, if Mu Jinyu overdid it earlier, perhaps Ning Ruofan would have indeed been killed!

And the situation in the upcoming Mu Jinyu versus Lu Kaige duel is uncertain.

Possibly, Mu Jinyu may be left half-dead by Lu Kaige.

Thus, careful attention must be paid to avoid further trouble.

Swoosh!

With Ning Ruofan carried away.

The mentors and Institute Heads returned to the sky.

Suddenly, everyone's gaze was fixed on a man standing calm and reserved, not far from the Combat Platform.

He was Lu Kaige!

The top senior student.

With Mu Jinyu defeating Ning Ruofan, his next target naturally was him.

Since Lu Kaige was standing here, he obviously didn't refuse Mu Jinyu's challenge.

Up next would be the battle for the first place among senior students!

'Lu Kaige better not mess up again, or I'll truly lose tens of thousands of academic credits!'

Mo Yunqiong, now no longer grinning, showed full nervousness, fervently hoping Mu Jinyu loses to Lu Kaige.

Conversely, those who once wished for Mu Jinyu to stop at third or fifth place, now hope to see him defeat Lu Kaige.

Firstly, their academic credits were heavily bet by Mo Yunqiong, naturally hoping he'd bleed out.

Secondly, they held no deep enmity against Mu Jinyu, so witnessing him become first, witnessing history and miracles, they naturally hope to see it!

Chapter 1868: Annihilation Sword Domain! A Formidable Opponent!

"Come on."

Mu Jinyu stood on the combat platform, looking at Lu Kaige with indifferent eyes and said softly.

"Swoosh!"

"Beep, second place, Mu Jinyu!"

At the same time, he also pressed his identity plaque against the challenge stele beside him.

"Whoosh!"

Lu Kaige did not refuse Mu Jinyu's challenge. With a flicker of his body, he arrived on the combat platform.

"Beep, first place, Lu Kaige!"

Lu Kaige gently pressed his identity plaque on the combat platform, and after passing the detection, he put away his identity plaque.

The next moment!

"Boom!!"

Lu Kaige turned around, a three-foot sword appeared in his palm, and he slashed towards Mu Jinyu.

Instantly, wind and thunder roared, heaven and earth trembled, the terrifying sword light was like a dazzling cascade falling from the Nine Heavens Galaxy, brilliantly rushing towards Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu was prepared to fight Lu Kaige, and seeing the other party's fierce attack, he couldn't afford to be careless. With an angry shout, he formed a Fist Seal and fearlessly struck out!

"Whish!!"

As the Fist Seal was cast, a golden, imposing, yet vaguely discernible figure suddenly appeared behind Mu Jinyu.

This figure posed in a stance similar to Mu Jinyu's, fearlessly clashing with the approaching sword light from Lu Kaige's slash.

"Bang!"

The Human Emperor's shadow quivered slightly but did not vanish.

Instead, the resplendent sword light unleashed by Lu Kaige's slash was directly shattered by the Human Emperor Seal.

It dissolved into sparkling particles, scattering in all directions.

"Ha!!!"

Seeing the power of the Human Emperor Seal, Lu Kaige's eyes did not show any disappointment; instead, they brightened slightly, revealing a hint of interest and fighting spirit.

"Clang!"

Then, the longsword in his hand let out a slight ringing sound, revealing a desire and bloodthirstiness.

"Boom!!!"

Following that, Lu Kaige finally began to attack with all his might.

In an instant, a dazzling thunder light descended upon the combat platform, forming the Absolute Annihilation Sword Realm with countless flying swords, enveloping Mu Jinyu.

"This is..."

"One of Senior Lu's signature moves, Absolute Annihilation Inferno!"

"It's said that Senior Lu once used this move to obliterate a strong warrior at the early stage of the Life-and-Death Realm when he was at the early Void Breaking Realm. Now that he himself has reached the mid stage of the Life and Death Realm, I fear even those at the Creation Realm can hardly withstand this move!"

"Let's see how Mu Jinyu withstands this!"

"..."

Witnessing Lu Kaige getting serious and showcasing his divine skills, the onlookers under the combat platform became excited and engaged in a lively discussion.

"Boom!!"

In the midst of the Annihilation Sword Realm, Mu Jinyu couldn't hear the discussions of the crowd.

In his situation, he felt his hair standing on end, with a great crisis looming at every moment.

"Boom!!"

At that moment, a sword light descended, carrying terrifying thunder light, and struck at Mu Jinyu!

This thunder light was extremely thick, and as soon as it landed, it immediately spread out, covering the entire combat platform, making it impossible for Mu Jinyu to evade.

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu gave a light shout, his eyes cold and stern, as he urgently activated the Sword Scroll from the Armament Martial Scripture.

"Clang clang!!"

The final divine flying sword of Mu Jinyu leapt out, shielding Mu Jinyu and struggling to resist the dazzling and terrifying annihilation thunder light.

"Bang!!"

Ultimately, accompanied by a mournful cry, this ordinary divine flying sword was also shattered.

Leaving a black scar in its place.

Thus, the three divine weapons Mu Jinyu had bought with dozens of academic credits upon arriving at Dongyue Mansion were all rendered worthless and destroyed.

"Hiss hiss!!"

Afterwards, having no more magic treasures to fend off the thunder light, Mu Jinyu was directly faced with the bombardment of this thunder light!

Nonetheless, his body was well-tempered and already at the level of a divine weapon.

Furthermore, the divine flying sword had helped him withstand the strongest blasts, so despite the thunder light's assault, he emerged unharmed.

Only his entire body had turned into a charcoal color.

"Boom boom boom!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu repelled the first wave of thunder light, Lu Kaige, who had long concealed himself, launched another attack.

This time, it was as if heavenly thunder invoked the Earth's fire.

In an instant, seven or eight terrifying thunder fires, akin to falling stars, carrying a massive spray of thunder light and flames, bombarded towards him!

The void trembled.

The Absolute Annihilation Sword Realm confining him began to collapse violently, on the brink of total destruction!

"He's truly strong, indeed stronger than Ning Ruofan!"

Facing Lu Kaige's third assault, Mu Jinyu felt it to be more challenging than overcoming the heavenly tribulation of the Life and Death Realm, and couldn't help but lament that Lu Kaige was truly the top student at Dongyue Mansion now!

An unshakable one!

Even an ordinary mentor couldn't match him, probably taken down within a few moves.

"Hoo..."

Mu Jinyu exhaled lightly. As the wave of thunder fire sword light was about to arrive, he once again took out the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

He had no other choice; he really lacked magic treasures now.

Besides the Earth Emperor's Tome, he only had this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

The Earth Emperor's Tome was obviously impossible to reveal in public, and though the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth had a peculiar origin, it hadn't shown any excessive power yet, so using it temporarily was okay.

Otherwise, Mu Jinyu truly feared he wouldn't withstand Lu Kaige's relentless bombardment!

After all, the cultivation gap between them was rather large!

"Whoosh!!!"

As soon as the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth was deployed, the seemingly invincible terrifying thunder fire sword power was instantly snuffed like an ordinary fire spark, wrapped and extinguished by the cloth.

Not even a single spark flew out.

And it caused no damage to the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth!

"Whoosh!!!"

The Corpse-Wrapping Cloth loosened, resembling a python striking prey, shooting towards a dense cloud swirl!

"Boom!!!"

Just as the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth was about to reach that location, the oppressive, life-extinguishing Sword Realm suddenly collapsed, revealing Lu Kaige's form hidden among the clouds.

Indeed, he had been hiding there, continuously launching fierce and vicious assaults on Mu Jinyu.

"Whoosh!!"

The Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, regardless of whether Lu Kaige was hiding in the clouds or revealing his true form, fearlessly wound towards Lu Kaige's neck.

Aiming to become a white silk, to hang him alive!

"Ha!!"

Seeing this, the battle fire blazing in Lu Kaige's eyes burned even more intensely.

At the same time, his gaze towards the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth brimmed with greater interest.

He felt that this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth was by no means an ordinary divine weapon, likely a Holy Weapon!

A thought suddenly arose in his heart, a desire to seize it for himself.

"Boom!!"

But for now, defeating Mu Jinyu took precedence.

"Boom boom!!"

Thinking this, Lu Kaige abruptly raised the longsword in his hand high.

"Clang!!"

Immediately, Lu Kaige leapt thousands of meters into the air, his sword light blazing, stretching for kilometers, before viciously stabbing down at Mu Jinyu below!

## Chapter 1869: Meteor Fall Slash! Life and Death Reincarnation Diagram! Counterattack!

"Is this the Meteor Fall Slash?"

"Senior Lu's ultimate killing move, it seems it was used only once in a duel with the Institute Head of Sword Academy, narrowly missing victory by a single move. Unexpectedly, against Mu Jinyu, he used it so quickly!"

"Probably because today, the top thirty-ranked senior students were all challenged by Mu Jinyu, which might have angered him?"

"Yes, and the use of ordinary moves seems to be ineffective against Mu Jinyu, so he decided to directly utilize this move!"

"I don't know if Mu Jinyu can withstand it. If he can't, then that would be such a pity!"

"... "

The senior students below the combat platform couldn't help but exclaim in shock when they saw Lu Kaige leap into the skies, a terrifying killing move unleashed.

In their hearts, they hoped to see Lu Kaige defeat Mu Jinyu with this move, maintaining his unbeaten legend, while also wishing for Mu Jinyu to withstand Lu Kaige's attack.

To break the unbeaten legend from now on!

"Senior Mu, come on..."

Chen Yinlong, who had previously been fainted by Ning Ruofan's terrifying stench, was now fully awake and stood beside a mentor familiar with Teacher Chen, watching the battle.

Seeing Mu Jinyu locked in by Lu Kaige's sword light, his heart was anxious, silently cheering and rooting for Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm?!"

On the combat platform, Mu Jinyu was gazing up at Lu Kaige, who had jumped into the sky, his eyes narrowing slightly.

At this moment, his whole body tingled with a chilling sensation, his heartbeat slightly quickened.

It's hard for outsiders to imagine the pressure he was under, being locked in by Lu Kaige's Meteor Fall Slash!

He felt as if he wasn't facing a Life and Death Realm opponent, but a Creation Realm-level expert.

He had no doubt that facing this move, even Creation Realm experts wouldn't dare to easily withstand it.

"Ha!!"

Mu Jinyu lightly shouted, dispelling the terrifying pressure like being watched by a wild beast, emptying his mind to avoid thinking of too many troubles.

He maneuvered the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, floating above his head, as a shield to resist Lu Kaige's sword.

But he felt it wasn't entirely safe this way.

Then, he suppressed the thought of using the Earth Emperor's Tome for protection, as he was sure Wang Yeqing wouldn't sit by idly while Lu Kaige truly took him down.

In his mind, the thought lingered: the moves and divine skills he knew were still too few.

In the past, he had only the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique, Sword Dragon Slash, and Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist, but upon encountering Ning Ruofan and others, due to the huge difference in cultivation, these moves could no longer easily crush them.

I need to master more divine skills!

In such a critical moment, his mindset was unprecedentedly calm, his mind repeatedly recalling the fragments of Life and Death Law he refined in the Tiangan Secret Realm.

His Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist was inspired and created from this.

"Swoosh!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes opened and closed, emitting brilliance. He had completely discarded thoughts of defeating Lu Kaige and earning tens of thousands of academic credits.

He only had one thought: first block this move and then discuss further.

Then, inspiration surged in his mind, suddenly having a thought.

"Poof!"

Mu Jinyu abruptly opened his mouth, spewing out a mouthful of blood.

Afterward, the blood directly splattered onto the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth above his head.

It portrayed the life cycle of ordinary people with the blood stains on the cloth, emitting a strong Life and Death mood!

It was a Life and Death Reincarnation Diagram!

"Boom!!"

Once the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth was stained with Mu Jinyu's blood and enhanced by the Life and Death Law, its power surged massively.

Originally, its presence was subtle, like an ordinary divine weapon.

But now, the aura it emanated was comparable to top-quality Life and Death Divine Weapons, even touching the grade of Creation Divine Weapons.

"Boom!!"

At this moment.

The terrifying sword light Lu Kaige had brought down towards Mu Jinyu finally descended.

"Hmm?!"

Wang Yeqing, standing in the high skies, was also tense, eyes fixed on the combat platform without blinking.

If Mu Jinyu were in danger, he would immediately intervene to save him.

It wasn't just Wang Yeqing who was tense.

Everyone watching, whether they supported Mu Jinyu or not, held their breath, feeling extremely anxious.

No one knew what the result would be next.

Could Mu Jinyu withstand this move?

Even if he could block it, how would he have a chance to turn the tables?

"Boom!!"

In the spotlight, the brilliant sword light Lu Kaige brought down finally struck above Mu Jinyu.

Uh.

It didn't hit Mu Jinyu but collided with the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth suspended above him.

With Mu Jinyu's blood and Life and Death Law enhancement, the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth was fully activated with the terrifying might of a Life and Death Divine Weapon.

Immediately...

"Boom!!"

Lu Kaige's terrifying Meteor Fall Slash couldn't tear through the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth; instead, it was swallowed and then reflected back!

Transformed into a more terrifying version, seemingly as if Lu Kaige at the peak of the Life and Death Realm executed it himself!

The slash headed straight towards Lu Kaige in the sky!

"Hmm?!"

"How could this be?!"

Lu Kaige had never seen such a situation; upon witnessing this, his brows furrowed tightly, sensing a great warning.

He instinctively prepared to dodge the attack.

Even though he believed he could withstand this attack.

But he didn't want to risk potential injury facing this move head-on!

"Boom!!"

However, just as he intended to dodge.

He found the amplified Meteor Fall Slash from the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth crashing towards him at an even more terrifying speed.

Then it hit him directly.

Piercing through his body!

"Bam!!"

"Poof!!"

"Whoosh..."

In an instant, Lu Kaige's chest and back were pierced with a huge hole, blood dripping down.

The whole person fell swiftly like a cut kite!

If he hadn't twisted his body at the crucial moment, the area hit wouldn't have been his chest.

Instead, it'd be his head!

He might really have died by his own killing move.

"How could this be?"

"Not good!"

"Help!"

Wang Yeqing, prepared to save Mu Jinyu, was startled seeing Lu Kaige nearly struck half-dead instead.

Then reacting swiftly, he rushed to rescue Lu Kaige.

Nonetheless, Lu Kaige had already flown out of the combat platform's range and lost the ability to fight.

As such, he was automatically adjudicated as defeated by the challenge stele...

"Beep beep!"

Mu Jinyu stood on the combat platform, slowly absorbing the just executed Life and Death Reincarnation Diagram.

Then hearing the sound from his identity plaque, he exhaled deeply.

What a close call!

He almost lost to Lu Kaige!

But in the end, he still won!

Chapter 1870: Becoming Number 1! Academic Credit Settlement! Nearly 110,000!

"Little Lu? Little Lu, are you okay?"

"Quick, bring out the healing pills!"

Wang Yeqing promptly saved Lu Kaige, and then a group of institute heads and mentors gathered around, each checking his body in their own way.

Then they took out precious life-saving pills and quickly gave them to Lu Kaige to alleviate his injuries.

After all, the Meteor Fall Slash contained a very special law energy within it. Generally, once hit, it's not easy for someone to erase the continuous damage it causes to the body.

Only Lu Kaige could do it himself.

So, currently, since Lu Kaige was hit by his own Meteor Fall Slash, there was no one else who could help him. He needed to recover from his injuries first in order to help himself.

"How could this happen?"

"Senior Lu really lost..."

"I had imagined Senior Lu might lose, but I never thought he would lose like this..."

"Was he defeated by Mu Jinyu, or did he defeat himself?"

"..."

Seeing Lu Kaige fall from the sky and then Vice Manor Master and others rushing to save him, the senior students on-site were all so shocked that their eyes nearly fell out of their sockets!

They had never thought Lu Kaige would lose in this manner!

Then, they looked at Mu Jinyu standing on the combat platform, and their expressions grew even more complex.

He won!

He really became the first!

Just after becoming a senior student, and less than a day later, he directly became the number one student at Dongyue Mansion.

What kind of monster is this!

Unfortunately...

He's just a pureblooded human!

This thought suddenly popped into everyone's mind, making them feel a sense of regret but also a bit relieved.

If Mu Jinyu wasn't pureblooded and possessed even half a foreign race bloodline, it wouldn't have to be that strong; if it was ranked in the top twenty, he probably wouldn't just be at this height now!

Everyone thought with mixed feelings.

"Whew..."

Soon, after taking superior healing elixirs, Lu Kaige exhaled slightly, finally managing to catch his breath.

Then he looked at Mu Jinyu with a complicated expression, said nothing, and started sitting cross-legged to urgently heal, removing the Destruction Law from his body!

Only by removing this Destruction Law can the blood hole in his chest heal.

Allowing him to fully recover!

"He's awake, almost fine now!"

Wang Yeqing, seeing Lu Kaige's actions, finally breathed a sigh of relief, then turned his head and gave Mu Jinyu a somewhat annoyed look.

This little guy almost got Lu Kaige killed.

Although Lu Kaige lost to him, he was once the number one student. Now as the second, he still deserves protection and cannot be easily sacrificed.

However, Mu Jinyu is the winner!

Therefore, Wang Yeqing's gaze at Mu Jinyu quickly turned appreciative again.

He never expected that this pureblooded human, Mu Jinyu, could reach this point, which was beyond his expectations.

Mu Jinyu stood on the combat platform, keeping an eye on Lu Kaige's condition.

He certainly didn't want his move to kill the opponent.

Seeing Lu Kaige severely injured did make him feel a bit guilty and bad.

However, he didn't dare to get close to check on Lu Kaige's injuries, afraid he might get beaten up by Wang Yeqing and others.

Noticing the change in Wang Yeqing's gaze, he uneasily touched his nose and quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Knowing that the matter of nearly killing Wang Yeqing had come to an end.

They wouldn't pursue him for it.

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu hurriedly put away the corpse-wrapping cloth floating around him.

Then, he left the combat platform, not approaching Wang Yeqing to do something mischievous after gaining benefit.

He went straight to find Mo Yunqiong.

Ready to receive his victory spoils.

Mo Yunqiong saw Mu Jinyu approaching, his face very dark and stiff, unable to cry, nor could he force a smile towards Mu Jinyu.

After all, tens of thousands of academic credits!

It made his heart weep.

"Alright, the match is over, the bets are closed, time to settle my credits!"

Mu Jinyu looked at Mo Yunqiong's gloomy face, smiling as he spoke.

He thought, if this guy dared to cheat his credits, he would show him what cruel means!

Mo Yunqiong nodded woodenly, with a bitter tone: "Yes, I know, I won't deny you..."

Then, Mo Yunqiong took a few deep breaths and clutched his heart a few times, eventually calming himself, then said to Mu Jinyu: "Let me settle your credits..."

"You placed three bets with me, the first time, you bet four thousand credits, betting you'd win first place! The odds were twenty times! You'll get eighty thousand credits!"

"The second time, you bet one thousand five hundred credits; the odds were twelve times, and you'll get eighteen thousand credits!"

"The third time, you bet two thousand credits; the odds were two times, and you'll get four thousand credits!"

"Adding up the three bets, you'll win one hundred two thousand credits, isn't that right?"

By the end of the explanation, Mo Yunqiong's voice was hoarse, and his heart ached terribly.

"Yes, that's right..." Mu Jinyu nodded.

"Come, I'll transfer you the credits!" Mo Yunqiong took out his identity plaque with a bitter face and said to Mu Jinyu.

Then, Mu Jinyu also took out his identity plaque and tapped it against Mo Yunqiong's.

Soon, the one hundred two thousand credits were transferred to his identity plaque.

But now, the credits on Mu Jinyu's identity plaque weren't just one hundred two thousand.

It was one hundred and seven thousand five!

Because he also had to add two thousand five hundred credits for becoming second place and the three thousand credits reward for becoming first place!

These five thousand five credits were when the bets had already closed, so he couldn't wager again, making Mu Jinyu feel it was a pity.

Otherwise, he could have earned a bit more.

At least it would have been one hundred eleven thousand credits.

"Senior Mo, and ours..."

As Mu Jinyu got over ten thousand credits from Mo Yunqiong, a few senior students who were also a bit thoughtless walked over, rubbing their hands to claim their credits.

They were among the very few who bet Mu Jinyu could take first place; only a mere three people.

Among them, one had bet when the odds were twenty times.

The other two bet when the odds were twelve times and two times, respectively.

Fortunately for Mo Yunqiong, the one who bet at twenty times only wagered one hundred credits.

Obviously, he was just playing around initially.

And he only needed to compensate him with two thousand credits.

But the one who bet at twelve times wagered one thousand credits.

This time, he needed to pay twelve thousand credits, making Mo Yunqiong feel quite pained!

Feeling like he lost a lot!

And the one who bet at two times, regardless of how much he wagered, didn't matter to Mo Yunqiong.

He only bet three thousand.

He would just pay six thousand.

"Lost so much, truly lost so much..."

After compensating all the credits, Mo Yunqiong mumbled with a stiff face.

But inside, he wasn't entirely hopeless.

He even felt like laughing a bit.

Because many people had bet on Mu Jinyu stopping at the top five or top three.

So in this round, he actually made a little profit, almost earning twenty thousand credits!