

## King Hall 1931

Chapter 1931: A Perilous Moment! The River of Oblivion Appears! Total Counterkill!

"What is this strange stone?"

"My cultivation is about to be suppressed down to the Life and Death Realm!"

"This is bad!"

"..."

With the appearance of the Three Life Stone, the terrifying effect of suppressing one's cultivation emerged, causing the royal clan elders' expressions to change drastically with shock.

This kind of magic treasure that can suppress one's cultivation is extremely rare in the Canglan Realm, something even their royal clan doesn't possess!

Yet Mu Jinyu, a little fellow at the Void Breaking Realm, managed to bring it out, it was truly earth-shattering!

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu dared not reveal the entire scene of the Earth Emperor's Tome; it would be too easily recognized by them, so he only took out the Three Life Stone, which also had the effect of suppressing cultivation. Although the effect was weaker, it was still enough!

As the effect of the Three Life Stone gradually emerged, Mu Jinyu gripped the Riot-Quelling Sword, eyes flashing coldly, and swung fiercely, sending another Blood-colored Dragon-slaying Sword smashing towards them!

"Awoo!!"

With this shift, the power of the Blood-colored Dragon-slaying Sword increased significantly, roaring furiously as it charged out. No matter how these royal clan elders resisted or dodged, many were still torn to pieces by the dragon blade!

"Ah!!"

"No!!!"

"Old Six!!"

"..."

Several more royal clan elders died miserably, causing the surviving elders to be filled with anger and grief!

Escaping with their lives, they stood in the air, glaring angrily at Mu Jinyu, eyes sharp like blades, wishing to tear Mu Jinyu into pieces!

"Kill!!"

"Damn brat, you are dead!"

"..."

The hatred between both sides had become irreconcilable. The surviving royal clan elders furiously channeled their Divine Origin, striving to resist the suppressing effect of the Three Life Stone while unleashing their ultimate killing moves towards Mu Jinyu!

"Ha!!"

"Boom!!"

The divine skills they unleashed now were completely different from those before, requiring them to consume their own essence blood to cast!

Originally, they thought that with their group of Life and Death Realm and Creation Realm powerhouses, dealing with Mu Jinyu, a little Void Breaking Realm guy, was nothing, naturally not warranting them to expend their precious essence blood to kill him.

But now, after so many Life and Death Realm powerhouses had died, they realized that to deal with Mu Jinyu, they had to bleed heavily!

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

With these elders unleashing these terrifying killing moves, the sky and earth changed color, the sun and moon grew dim, thunder roared, flames burned fiercely, tides surged, and endless killing moves bombarded towards Mu Jinyu!

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed coldly, without a trace of fear. Gripping the Riot-Quelling Sword, and with the support of the Three Life Stone, he unleashed two more Dragon-slaying Slashes in succession!

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

Ultimately, the two Dragon-slaying Slashes couldn't contend with the terrifying offensive of these elders, instantly dissipating into nothing!

"Bang!"

In the aftermath, Mu Jinyu used the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth to activate the Life and Death Reincarnation Diagram, successfully neutralizing this wave of their terrifying bombardment!

"Kill!!!"

"Die!!!"

Mu Jinyu successfully fended off their offensive, causing the expressions of these royal clan elders to darken even further.

At this moment, they knew that Mu Jinyu was undoubtedly a monster that needed to be destroyed as soon as possible, or he would inevitably become a major threat to their two royal clans!

So, they couldn't care less about the pain of using their own essence blood and exotic blood, once again furiously channeling their Divine Origin, launching a new wave of terrifying divine skills and offensives!

"Boom!!!"

"Puff!!!"

These surviving royal clan elders, although their cultivation was somewhat reduced under the suppression of the Earth Emperor's Tome, still maintained cultivation roughly equivalent to one or two layers of the Creation Realm.

Extremely terrifying!

Thus, after two or three waves of offense, even with exotic treasures like the Three Life Stone and the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but get injured, vomiting blood!

"Kill!!!"

"Ha!!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu spit blood and get injured, these royal clan elders couldn't help but have their spirits lifted, becoming excited.

Hence, their attacks became even more ruthless and merciless, every move targeting Mu Jinyu's vital points!

"Puff puff!!"

"Ha!!"

Mu Jinyu struggled to hold on, covered in wounds, teetering in mid-air.

"Alas..."

"What a pity!!"

Those institute heads watching from the sidelines couldn't help but sigh seeing Mu Jinyu in such a miserable state.

They truly didn't want to help Mu Jinyu, but with their cultivation limited to around the Life and Death Realm, how could they assist Mu Jinyu?

They feared that if they made a move, these royal clan elders would first consider them as threats and disable them!

So, they could only watch.

"Alas!!"

Fighting to the death to resist, Mu Jinyu saw the increasingly frenzied attacks of these royal clan elders, fighting without regard for their own lives, preferring to suffer incurable injuries to kill him here.

He couldn't help but sigh quietly, finally revealing another setup from the Earth Emperor's Tome, the River of Oblivion!!

"Boom!!"

"Crash Crash!!"

With the appearance of the River of Oblivion, Mu Jinyu's offensive suddenly became terrifying.

The tidal wave surged, instantly dissolving all the royal clan elders' offensives!!

"Boom boom boom!"

"What?!"

"What is this?!"

"..."

Seeing the appearance of the River of Oblivion, these royal clan elders, who thought Mu Jinyu was bound to die, couldn't help but have their expressions change drastically, staring intently at Mu Jinyu in shock!

Attempting to fully figure him out!

This kid really defies expectations.

Every time they thought he was doomed,

He was able to bring out a life-saving trump card, successfully preserving his life!!

"Ha!!"

After taking out the River of Oblivion, Mu Jinyu made up his mind to completely obliterate them!!

"Boom!!"

"Crash Crash!!"

The River of Oblivion swept through the air, reeking with a pungent odor, resonating with the Three Life Stone, increasingly amplifying the effect of suppressing cultivation, becoming even more terrifyingly fearsome!!

"Ah!"

Instantly, the cultivation of these royal clan elders was directly suppressed to the peak of the Life and Death Realm, and still further lowering!

"Die!!"

Once their cultivation levels dropped to the Life and Death Realm, Mu Jinyu no longer feared their siege!

Covered in blood, Mu Jinyu's lips curled into a sinister smile, wildly swinging the Riot-Quelling Sword, continuously unleashing Dragon-slaying Slashes!!

At the same time, he activated the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, fiercely amplifying the effect of the Life and Death Reincarnation Diagram, repelling all the elders' final counterattack killing moves!!

"Awoo!!"

"Boom!!"

The Blood-colored Dragon-slaying Sword madly surged, blood-colored shadows filled the sky, murderous intent rising to the heavens!

"Bang bang bang!!"

A terrifying scene unfolded.

These royal clan elders, who had just been invincible, were each beheaded by the dragon blade, their heads rolling!!

Falling one by one into the River of Oblivion!!!

"How is this possible?!"

"This..."

The institute heads watching on the sidelines widened their eyes in fright and disbelief!!

They could hardly believe their eyes!

What had happened to the world?

How had it become so crazy?

A person at the Middle Stage of the Void Breaking Realm actually turned and killed a group of powerhouses with Creation Realm cultivation?

If they hadn't witnessed it in person today, they would never have believed it!

"Damn brat!!"

Just as everyone was shocked by Mu Jinyu's terrifying performance, a furious howl suddenly erupted from the sky!

Soon after, everyone saw that the clan leader of the Yao Clan had somehow disengaged from the battle with Wei Qiankun and arrived at Dongyue Mansion.

Chapter 1932: About to Die? A Critical Moment! Saved by Someone!

The Patriarch of the Yao Clan, had unknowingly intruded into Dongyue Mansion.

He witnessed Mu Jinyu using various strange methods to slay both the Creation Realm elders of the Yao Clan and the Ji Clan. This sight made his eyes tear with rage, his eyes reddened!

"Damn it!!"

"Damn it!!"

"Swoosh!!"

The Patriarch of the Yao Clan roared furiously, his figure flickering like lightning, swiftly attacking Mu Jinyu!

"Ah!!"

"Bang bang bang!!"

From afar, the angry and resentful shouts of Wei Qiankun could be faintly heard!

"Alas..."

The Institute Heads who did not participate in the battle still had expressions of panic and emotion over Mu Jinyu's glorious achievements. Now, seeing the Patriarch of the Yao Clan coming to kill, their expressions suddenly became very complex!

Mu Jinyu was truly a monster!

At just twenty years old, he had already cultivated to the Sixth Layer of Void Breaking Realm!

And his combat strength was astounding, capable of single-handedly battling several Creation Realm powerhouses, and killing them one by one!

If he truly survives and is given time, he might lead the Human Race to tread a more brilliant and magnificent cultivation path.

At this moment, these Institute Heads who just chose to stand by, are filled with regret in their hearts!

They feel their recent decision was a grave mistake. They shouldn't have chosen to abandon Mu Jinyu as a pawn to protect Dongyue Mansion!

They should have tried their best, even if it meant sacrificing their lives, to protect Mu Jinyu!

Unfortunately, it's too late for remorse now!

Because now, the Patriarch of the Yao Clan, whose cultivation is in the Chrono Light Realm, has already entered Dongyue Mansion. Even if they die trying to protect Mu Jinyu, they can't stop the opponent for even a second!

"Huh?!!"

Seeing the Patriarch of the Yao Clan appear and attack him, Mu Jinyu felt his breath hasten, his whole body tense!

Like a wild beast encountering a tiger, scared to the point of not daring to move!

"Kill!!!"

But Mu Jinyu wasn't someone who liked to give in easily. He suddenly shouted fiercely, his face twisted with fury.

Finally, he broke through the fear and cowardice in his heart!!

Allowing him to regain freedom of action!!

"Fight it out!!"

Time was running out, Mu Jinyu couldn't bring out more settings of the Earth Emperor's Tome, so he had to fully activate the Three Life Stone, the River of Oblivion, and the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, blocking them in front of him!

"Boom!!!"

The speed of a cultivator in the Chrono Light Realm was incredibly fast.

Just when Mu Jinyu was prepared to resist, the Patriarch of the Yao Clan arrived, instantly knocking the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth and the Three Life Stone flying, only the River of Oblivion slightly hindered his steps!!

"Bang!!"

The Patriarch of the Yao Clan pierced through Mu Jinyu's body with a sword, blood splattering instantly, and Mu Jinyu's entire person, like a kite with a broken string, fell towards the sky!!

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu's hasty moves weren't entirely in vain and somewhat offset the Patriarch of the Yao Clan's might!

Causing Mu Jinyu to suffer a fatal blow, yet not dying immediately, rather gravely injured at death's door!!

"Huh?!"

The Patriarch of the Yao Clan was surprised that his sword hadn't completely annihilated Mu Jinyu.

He then coldly snorted, his eyes full of murderous intent, lacking any sympathy or mercy, ready to strike again to completely erase Mu Jinyu from existence!!

"Fizz!!"

The hands of the Patriarch of the Yao Clan burst with dazzling Thunder Light, flashing with red and blue hues!

Then he moved once more, the magnificent Thunder Light instantly slammed towards Mu Jinyu falling from the sky!!

"Alas!!"

Seeing this scene, those Institute Heads couldn't help but show expressions of unwillingness and despair.

They clenched their fists, wanting to save Mu Jinyu, yet felt deeply powerless!!

"Am I...going to die?!"

Mu Jinyu fell tiredly from the sky, suffering from the recent severe injury, his consciousness becoming muddled, yet aware that the Patriarch of the Yao Clan was launching another lethal attack on him!!

Mu Jinyu felt deep unwillingness, still wanting to struggle and fight back.

But his injuries were too severe!

Leaving him no chance to counter.

Mu Jinyu knew he was probably really going to die, filled with regret and unwillingness.

He hadn't found his master and Yin Li in the Canglan Realm.

He hadn't returned to Earth to find Mei Yinxue and the others, he hadn't seen his unborn child...

Was he going to die here like this?

He was too unwilling!

"Boom!!"

Just then, the void suddenly trembled.

Then a light shadow flashed vividly appeared, like Fleeting Light Shadow, rushing to Mu Jinyu's front, directly colliding with the terrifying red and blue Thunder Light.

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

The earth-shattering roar reverberated through the sky, shaking every soul present!!

"This is..."

"Who saved Mu Jinyu?"

"Wonderful!!"

Those Institute Heads, whose faces had turned gray, saw someone intervening and successfully saving Mu Jinyu, they suddenly swept away the desolation and showed expressions of excitement and exuberance!!

"Boom!!"

In the void above, Mu Jinyu's falling body suddenly halted.

As if held by invisible hands.

"Huh?!!"

"Who are you?!"

The Patriarch of the Yaa Clan, seeing Mu Jinyu, who should've died under his Thunder Light, was rescued at the last moment, became utterly grim.

Suddenly shouting angrily.

"Swish!!"

At that moment, the frantically exploding Thunder Light and white light dissipated, revealing a thin figure!

"It's him!!"

"How can it be him?!"

"He's really this strong?!"

Seeing this figure emerge, the Institute Heads of Dongyue Mansion, each showed incredulous expressions, the shock solidifying on their faces.

Though already enough shocked.

It was nothing compared to the shock and disbelief of the Patriarch of the Yaa Clan!!

The Patriarch of the Yaa Clan widened his eyes in shock and uncertainty, then couldn't help exclaiming, "It's you, Ji Wudao, you aren't dead?!"

Indeed!

The one who suddenly appeared and saved Mu Jinyu was the elder hiding in Dongyue Mansion's Scripture Pavilion, Ji Wudao.

He had been the Heaven's Pride of the Ji Clan, but had betrayed the Ji Clan decades ago, disappearing without a trace!

Many believed he should have been killed by the Ji Clan, cleansing their house!

Including the Patriarch of the Yao Clan, who assumed so before seeing Ji Wudao!

Unexpectedly, he'd been hiding in Dongyue Mansion. No wonder the outside world had never heard from him, turns out it was this!

"He is my friend, consider yourself unaware of this, quickly step down and I won't hold your actions against Mu Jinyu!"

Ji Wudao coldly eyed the Patriarch of the Yao Clan, coolly stated.

"Huh?!!"

Hearing Ji Wudao's words, the Patriarch of the Yao Clan snapped out of shock.

Then he eyed Ji Wudao from top to bottom, smirking with disdainful cold laughter, "You still think you're the Ji Wudao from decades ago? You've only reached the Creation Realm, yet dare threaten me?"

Chapter 1933: Ji Wudao? A Traitor? The Power of a Single Palm!

The patriarch of the Yao Clan did not care at all about Ji Wudao.

If it were decades ago, when Ji Wudao hadn't severed his bloodline and betrayed the Ji Clan, and was still the most radiant Heaven's Pride of the Ji Clan, seeing Ji Wudao appear to block him today, he would definitely be extremely apprehensive, not daring to act rashly!

But now, he himself had become a mighty figure of the Human Race at the Chrono Light Realm, as well as the patriarch of the Yao Clan, whereas Ji Wudao, after severing his bloodline, although he started cultivating again, was now only at the Early Creation Realm stage.

How could he be compared with himself?

Therefore, the patriarch of the Yao Clan didn't regard Ji Wudao's threat at all, instead finding it laughable!

"Crackle!!"

"Bang!!"

Just as Ji Wudao and the patriarch of the Yao Clan were confronting each other, a fierce fighting sound was heard.

Then the light of the surrounding void distorted and changed, as if time and space were in chaos.

Immediately, the figures of Wei Qiankun and Ji Haoran appeared before everyone.

"It's you?!"

"Ji Wudao?!"

Failing to intercept Wei Qiankun and being led by him directly into Dongyue Mansion, Ji Haoran, upon seeing Ji Wudao confronting the patriarch of the Yao Clan, couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

"Little Haoran, long time no see."

Ji Wudao, looking at the middle-aged scholar-like Ji Haoran, whose appearance was still elegant and handsome, said expressionlessly in a flat voice.

Seeing Ji Wudao emerge and noting that Mu Jinyu was unharmed, Wei Qiankun secretly breathed a sigh of relief, slightly pausing his frenzied attack on Ji Haoran!

Ji Haoran had no intention of fighting Wei Qiankun to the end either; seeing him slightly stop, he too slowed his attack, looking at Ji Wudao with complex eyes.

Thinking back to decades ago, Ji Wudao was not nearly as old as he appeared now, he was very handsome and talented back then.

At one point, he almost overshadowed him.

Unexpectedly, after defecting from the Ji Clan, Ji Wudao chose to come to Dongyue Mansion and turned into an old man.

If it weren't for his eyes being so sharp and familiar.

Ji Haoran felt he might not have recognized him.

"Humph, Ji Haoran, you are really useless, even let Wei Qiankun bring you in!"

Seeing Ji Haoran and Wei Qiankun fighting their way into Dongyue Mansion, the patriarch of the Yao Clan frowned with displeasure, coldly remarked.

"Forget it, leave Wei Qiankun to me, Ji Wudao is one of your Ji Clan, you should personally clean your own door!"

With that, the patriarch of the Yao Clan flickered, charging toward Wei Qiankun, his body emitting Evil Qi, Thunder Light flickering.

Releasing a terrifying aura!

"Bang!"

"Boom!!"

The patriarch of the Yaao Clan immediately engaged in fierce combat with Wei Qiankun.

The battle was so intense that mountains crumbled, the void shattered!!

"Ji Wudao, didn't expect you were hiding in Dongyue Mansion all along, no wonder we couldn't find you!!"

With the patriarch of the Yaao Clan entangled with Wei Qiankun and led away, Ji Haoran was relieved from having to fight Wei Qiankun while constantly being cautious.

He could finally spare the energy to speak to Ji Wudao.

"Humph, who was hiding? I've always been in the Scripture Pavilion of Dongyue Mansion, never hiding from anyone, you simply weren't paying attention! Can this be blamed on me?"

Hearing Ji Haoran's remark, Ji Wudao snorted coldly, his tone dissatisfied.

He had always been cultivating in the Scripture Pavilion without intending to seize the Ji Clan, otherwise saying this out loud, others might really think he was afraid of the Ji Clan!

Listening to Ji Wudao's proud words, Ji Haoran shook his head slightly, unwilling to say much more, calmly said, "I don't intend to pursue the matters of the past, most of the clan elders back then are dead, indeed now if you wish to return to the Ji Clan, I can agree, but you cannot stop me from killing this kid!"

While speaking, he raised his hand pointing at Mu Jinyu whose body was floating behind Ji Wudao, solemnly said.

In his eyes was an undisguised murderous intent, which even the River of Oblivion could not wash away!

Initially, when they came to Dongyue Mansion, their intent was to kill Mu Jinyu for revenge for Ji Changfei, and to reclaim the Yang Kun Sword replica.

But now, with the situation turning into this, there was no way he would let Mu Jinyu go.

After all, those clan elders who came to Dongyue Mansion, they all died at the hands of Mu Jinyu.

This was an immeasurable colossal loss!

Killing Mu Jinyu wouldn't make up for it.

It might even cause the Ji Clan's ranking among the various royal clans to drop to the bottom.

Since they had suffered such severe losses.

Letting Mu Jinyu go was even more impossible!

"Humph, who wants to return to the Ji Clan?"

Hearing Ji Haoran's words, Ji Wudao sneered, shook his head, and said disdainfully.

"Then you're insistent on being a Ji Clan traitor?"

Upon hearing, Ji Haoran's body suddenly erupted with horrifying murderous aura, staring fiercely at Ji Wudao.

Ji Wudao expressionless, calmly said, "I never wanted to do anything unworthy to the Ji Clan, but if you really force me to be a traitor, I don't mind!"

At the last, his body also erupted with terrifying murderous aura.

"Handing over this kid to you is forcing you to be a traitor? What is your relationship with him?"

Upon hearing Ji Wudao's answer, Ji Haoran's complexion couldn't help but darken, said coldly.

Ji Wudao calmly responded, "Friend."

"Friend?" Hearing Ji Wudao's words, Ji Haoran couldn't help but angrily laugh, "He's just a junior in the Void Breaking Realm, qualified to be your friend? Who are you fooling?"

"I want to, is that a problem?"

Ji Wudao said calmly.

"Then you can die!"

Upon hearing, Ji Haoran's face showed a hideous and terrifying expression, roaring.

"Boom!"

As his words fell, Ji Haoran immediately took action, with his entire body erupting with an astonishing momentum.

"Rumble!"

A violet-black thunderbolt, surrounded by flames and columns of water, launched towards Ji Wudao.

"Swish!"

Seeing Ji Haoran unleash violet-black thunder with the power of Destruction Law, Ji Wudao's expression was calm and composed, he casually waved his sleeve, a strange Secret Power appeared, directly dismantling the thunder.

"How could this be?"

"Impossible?!"

Seeing Ji Wudao casually dispel his Destruction Law, Ji Haoran's eyes widened, filled with incredulity.

He was at the Chrono Light Realm cultivation level, while Ji Wudao was only at the Creation Realm level, by logic, Ji Wudao should have been slain by his attack!

Even if Ji Wudao was relatively strong, not killed instantly, he should have been injured and coughing up blood!

"Hehehe..."

In response to Ji Haoran's shock, Ji Wudao smiled indifferently, calmly said, "External power, no matter how mighty, if not belonging to you, is ultimately not yours. How could it compare with strength cultivated personally?"

"Boom!!"

With that, Ji Wudao's body suddenly flickered, darting toward Ji Haoran, and without using any power of laws, he merely raised his palm and lightly stamped on Ji Haoran's body, instantly causing Ji Haoran's body to shake, then he spewed blood and flew backward.

Then, an astonishing scene unfolded, Ji Haoran's whole body began to crack, blood gushed out wildly, spraying down from the sky.

The entire scene was filled with shock!

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Chapter 1934: Ji Haoran Dies! Terrified! Joint Assault!

The Institute Heads watching the battle were all stunned upon witnessing Ji Haoran's defeat.

They couldn't imagine that Ji Wudao, whose cultivation was only at the Early Creation Realm, could effortlessly defeat Ji Haoran of the Chrono Light Realm.

It's truly unbelievable, isn't it?

If Ji Haoran hadn't just battled fiercely with Mansion Master Wei Qiankun of Dongyue Mansion, making it hard to determine a winner, they would doubt if Ji Haoran could really be the Clan Leader of the Ji Clan!

"Puh!!"

Ji Haoran spat out a mouthful of blood, his entire body plummeting from the sky, bleeding profusely, looking incredibly miserable.

"Hmph!!"

Ji Wudao's expression was indifferent; he felt no mercy for Ji Haoran, after all, Ji Haoran had just intended to kill him.

He coldly snorted, his eyes filled with murderous intent, unleashing his aura once more.

He stepped forward, intent on killing Ji Haoran as he fell through the air.

"Die!!"

Ji Wudao stomped down, his divine light shining, exuding endless dominance and evil Qi, causing the surrounding void to collapse and annihilate in large patches.

Under his foot, Ji Haoran's body twisted and caved in, appearing ready to perish under Ji Wudao's stomp.

This scene made the Institute Heads watching feel their blood boil and excitement surge uncontrollably.

Originally, they thought Dongyue Mansion wasn't a match for these two royal clans and could only submit, watching helplessly as their academy's top student was slaughtered.

But now, Ji Wudao had emerged and was thrashing the Ji Clan Leader who dared to cause trouble at Dongyue Mansion, naturally making them cheer with joy.

"Boom!!"

Ji Wudao's cold, piercing gaze intensified as he stomped towards Ji Haoran, ready to crush him!

"Puh!!"

Yet at the critical moment, Ji Haoran suddenly regained consciousness, sensing a fatal threat, and his face changed dramatically. He forcibly suppressed the excruciating pain, vomiting a mouthful of fresh blood. Then, his body began to twist and blur.

And then, at the moment of utmost urgency, his body vanished like a puff of green smoke from everyone's sight.

"Bang!!"

Consequently, Ji Wudao's foot landed on empty air, instantly destroying and collapsing the void he'd targeted a hundred meters away!

"Hmm?!"

Finding his foot landed on empty space, failing to kill Ji Haoran, Ji Wudao's indifferent eyes flickered with cold light, but he wasn't too surprised.

After all, the opponent was a cultivator of the Chrono Light Realm, starting to wield the Power of the Law of Time.

If he had genuinely been killed with just a strike, Ji Wudao might have found it astonishing and unexpected!

"Whoosh!!!"

As Ji Haoran's figure escaped Ji Wudao's foot's target in a moment of utmost urgency, not long after, his image appeared again, but this time at the entrance of the Minor World of Dongyue Mansion and the outside world of Canglan Realm.

Having been terrified by Ji Wudao's attacks, he wasn't willing to battle him again, intending to retreat to the Ji Clan's ancestral land!

Seeing this, Ji Wudao's expression showed a hint of helplessness.

Although his battle strength was not inferior to Ji Haoran's, and he could even easily step on him.

Yet, he wasn't a Chrono Light Realm cultivator and hadn't mastered the Power of the Law of Time.

When someone like Ji Haoran realized he wasn't a match, his escape plan left Ji Wudao powerless to stop him.

Therefore, he could only watch helplessly as Ji Haoran fled!

"Hmph! Where do you think you're going?!"

Just as the Institute Heads of Dongyue Mansion thought Ji Haoran was going to successfully escape, showing expressions of regret, the voice filled with murderous intent echoed.

Soon, a figure appeared suddenly, blocking Ji Haoran's path.

Everyone looked closely and saw it was Mansion Master Wei Qiankun of Dongyue Mansion.

He appeared ragged at this moment, with a bloody palm print on his chest and belly, evident of severe injuries sustained while clashing with the Patriarch of the Yao Clan earlier.

But seeing Ji Wudao take action, knowing the chance was rare, he forcefully repelled the Yao Clan's Patriarch and rushed to intercept Ji Haoran.

"Get out of the way!"

Ji Haoran was about to escape Dongyue Mansion, seeing Wei Qiankun coming to intercept, infuriated him, hurling curses loudly. He desperately mustered his Divine Origin, trying to knock Wei Qiankun out of the way to ensure his escape.

"Boom!!"

Both being at the Chrono Light Realm, and with the opponent more severely injured than him, Wei Qiankun had no fear of Ji Haoran, immediately raising his palm to clash with him.

"Bang!"

"Puh!!"

Their palms collided, divine light bursting, the void shaking and collapsing, the world losing its color.

Meanwhile, Ji Haoran suffered consecutive blows; his body, already filled with cracks, crazily ripped open further.

He spewed a mouthful of blood, his entire body flying straight backward.

"Die!!"

Seeing the opportunity, Ji Wudao's cold eyes flickered a few times, slightly uttering before soaring through the air to kill Ji Haoran, delivering a simple but powerful punch to his retreating body.

"Bang!!"

This punch was exceedingly fierce, directly piercing Ji Haoran's back, going through his chest.

Blasting his five viscera and six bowels to pieces.

"Puh!!"

Then, under Ji Haoran's desperate gaze, Ji Wudao violently shook his arms, ripping apart his entire body!

"Boom!!"

Abundant blood spilled from the sky like a blooming red flower.

Ji Wudao, bathing in Ji Haoran's blood, appeared crazed, roaring loudly, like a god or devil, immensely savage!

The Patriarch of the Yao Clan, who was initially preparing to assist Ji Haoran, couldn't help but feel utterly terrified!!

"Boom!!"

He then saw Ji Haoran's Soul being torn apart by Ji Wudao and knew their mission had failed, suffering heavy losses, forcing him to leave.

If not, he feared being held captive by Wei Qiankun and Ji Wudao too.

"Whoosh!!"

The Patriarch of the Yao Clan immediately employed the Time Law, causing the surrounding void to ripple like walking on a long river.

Separating himself from the world surrounding others.

"Since you came, stay here!! Remain and accompany Ji Haoran!!"

Of course, Wei Qiankun couldn't let the Yao Clan's Patriarch leave; since he dared to insult them, running to Dongyue Mansion demanding they hand over a student for them to deal with, letting him escape meant inevitable retaliation against them!

Rather than that, they'd better directly kill the Yao Clan's Patriarch, providing ease in battles between Dongyue Mansion and the Yao and Ji Clans, devoid of a major Chrono Light Realm adversary!!

"Boom!!"

As the Patriarch of the Yao Clan attempted to flee, Wei Qiankun also intensely activated the Time Law, blocking him, intercepting him.

"Bang bang bang bang!!"

Knowing that being cornered by Wei Qiankun, followed by Ji Wudao, meant inevitable death, the Patriarch of the Yao Clan desperately engaged in a fierce exchange with Wei Qiankun, planning to repel him for a safe escape!!

"Boom!!"

However, he didn't anticipate Wei Qiankun's ruthless courage to intercept recklessly, risking severe injuries!

Finally, before long, Ji Wudao successfully caught up!

Together with Wei Qiankun, he tore the Patriarch of the Yao Clan into pieces!

Chapter 1935: Drive Out the Institute Heads! Mu Jinyu Awakens! Where Are the Things?!

"Dead!"

"Everyone from the two major royal clans is dead!!"

"We won, we didn't lose anyone..."

"No, have you forgotten? We did lose someone, it was Face of Jade!"

"Right, Face of Jade is dead too, but she died at the hands of Ye Huan, so it's kind of deserved!!"

"..."

Seeing the patriarch of the Yao Clan fall to his death, his soul completely destroyed under the combined attack of Ji Wudao and Wei Qiankun, those Institute Heads floating in the sky watching the battle couldn't help but be shocked and incredulous, whispering softly to themselves.

At this moment, Wei Qiankun was breathing heavily, then turned his head and coldly glanced at these Institute Heads, his eyes revealing undisguised disappointment and dissatisfaction. He spoke, "You have deeply disappointed me!"

"Mansion Master, sorry, we..."

Hearing Wei Qiankun's words, these Institute Heads who did not participate in the battle lowered their heads in shame, whispering regretfully.

"I understand your thoughts, you view Mu Jinyu as just a student, merely a Void Breaking Realm student, thinking he is insignificant and unnecessary to confront the two royal clans and go to war because of him!"

"This would cause great losses to our Dongyue Mansion, so you chose to stand by and watch!"

Wei Qiankun reprimanded harshly!

"But in my eyes, Mu Jinyu is far more valuable than any of you; even if Dongyue Mansion were to be destroyed because of it, I would protect his life!"

"And you have truly disappointed me, seeing myself and Deputy Manor Head Wang at the forefront of battle, yet you still choose to hide like turtles, do you really think if myself and Deputy Manor Head Wang died, you could survive? Join those two royal clans?"

"Utterly foolish!"

Wei Qiankun mercilessly cursed.

"People like you need to be kicked out of Dongyue Mansion, our Dongyue Mansion doesn't need people like you!!"

"What?"

"Mansion Master, we..."

Hearing Wei Qiankun's words, these Institute Heads were all stunned, they never expected Wei Qiankun to make such a decision.

They admitted their behavior moments ago was indeed inappropriate and somewhat irresponsible.

But now, with Wei Qiankun and Mu Jinyu having killed the invaders from the two royal clans, which would certainly provoke their anger and revenge, Dongyue Mansion should be in need of manpower, and they were ready to atone for their mistakes.

Yet, Wei Qiankun dared to make such a decision, directly expelling them from Dongyue Mansion!

Instead of swallowing their pride and giving them a chance to redeem themselves!

"Get lost, do I need to say it a second time?!"

Seeing them about to speak again, Wei Qiankun raised his voice, coldly scolding.

Hearing this, they fell silent for a moment, finally someone sinisterly said, "In that case, we will leave, hope you won't regret it!"

"Hmph!"

The Institute Heads coldly snorted a few times and chose to leave.

They did not plead with Wei Qiankun to give them a chance to stay.

In the blink of an eye, these Institute Heads all dispersed cleanly.

Ji Wudao did not get involved in their discussions, after teaming up with Wei Qiankun to kill the patriarch of the Yao Clan, he briefly rested, then flew towards Mu Jinyu hovering in mid-air.

"Luckily, there are no serious issues, quickly take some medicine for healing!"

Ji Wudao glanced at Mu Jinyu's injuries, slightly relieved, then took out an Elixir from the Qiankun Ring and fed it to Mu Jinyu.

"Mm!"

After taking the Elixir, Mu Jinyu groaned, and his eyes sprung open, regaining consciousness quickly.

"I... I'm not dead?!"

Mu Jinyu quickly reacted, realizing he wasn't dead and that Ji Haoran and the patriarch of Yao Clan were gone.

He then saw Ji Wudao standing nearby, relaxed and looking admiringly at him.

"Senior?"

Seeing Ji Wudao and Wei Qiankun standing by, Mu Jinyu quickly understood they saved him.

"Senior, was it you who saved me?"

Mu Jinyu spoke with a tone of gratitude.

He and Ji Wudao hadn't met often.

The two weren't in a master-disciple relationship.

Yet, when he faced danger, Ji Wudao stepped out to save him.

This truly surprised and gratified Mu Jinyu.

Especially since Ji Wudao was a fugitive from the Ji Clan, hiding in Dongyue Mansion, certainly unwilling to face Ji Haoran.

And his cultivation was merely at the Creation Realm.

Yet he chose to stand up for Mu Jinyu and saved him, how did he make Ji Haoran and the others leave?

Surely he paid a heavy price?!

Mu Jinyu speculated in his heart.

"As long as you're okay, alright, I should go rest now, huh... this old body doesn't work well anymore..."

Listening to Mu Jinyu's grateful words and inquiries, Ji Wudao didn't respond directly, instead waved a hand and turned to leave, tapping his back.

"Whoosh!!"

Ji Wudao disappeared into the air, leaving Mu Jinyu's words of thanks unspoken.

"How do you feel now? Can you fly on your own?"

Once Ji Wudao left, Wei Qiankun spoke to Mu Jinyu with slightly urgent concern.

Mu Jinyu was about to ask Wei Qiankun what price Ji Wudao paid to make Ji Haoran and the patriarch of Yao Clan leave.

But hearing Wei Qiankun's words, he had to swallow those questions.

After trying a bit, Mu Jinyu found his injuries from being stabbed through by the patriarch of Yao Clan's sword were healing nicely, so he nodded, "I can do it!"

"Alright, then you go back on your own, I'll go check on them..."

Wei Qiankun nodded at Mu Jinyu, then waved, indicating he should go back himself, and flew down!!

Seeing Wei Qiankun's actions and words, Mu Jinyu pondered, his expression shifting slightly.

He also remembered something.

When he came to fight the two royal clans, didn't he see Wang Yeqing defeated, falling straight down from the sky?

At that time, they were ready to finish Wang Yeqing, but seeing Mu Jinyu appear made them relent.

So now, how is Wang Yeqing?

Thinking about this questioned stirred some anxiety and worry within Mu Jinyu, prompting him to endure the pain and fly down!!

Soon.

Mu Jinyu arrived in a mountainous area of Dongyue Mansion below.

Seeing Wang Yeqing and other injured Institute Heads being healed by Wei Qiankun reassured him.

Then, Mu Jinyu thought of the various Magic Treasures he dropped before he passed out from his wounds.

His expression changed subtly, swiftly going to look for them.

After all, the Three Life Stone, River of Oblivion, couldn't be easily exposed.

If seen by others, they might not recognize them as Magic Treasures.

But if someone got hold of them and examined closely, they might uncover their secrets.

So, to be safe, he must retrieve them immediately.

Chapter 1936: Healing Wang Yeqing! Blood Essence Divine Effect? Wang Yeqing's Shock!

Mu Jinyu searched everywhere in this mountainous area, relying on his sensitivity to those magic treasures.

He soon found the lost Riot-Quelling Sword and Corpse-Wrapping Cloth!!

However, he couldn't find the Three Life Stone and River of Oblivion, nor could he sense their presence.

"Hmm?"

"How could this be? Could it be that they've been taken away by someone else, and their presence hidden with some secret treasure?"

Mu Jinyu's expression fluctuated as he speculated inwardly.

"No, no..."

Then, Mu Jinyu suddenly realized that the Three Life Stone and River of Oblivion might not have been lost; they might have returned directly to the Earth Emperor's Tome.

With this thought, Mu Jinyu quickly extended his divine sense into the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Searching for the various displayed objects within.

Then successfully found the Three Life Stone and River of Oblivion.

"Whew..."

Seeing these two magic treasures quietly staying in the Earth Emperor's Tome, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, they were not lost after all.

Otherwise, things would be quite troublesome.

It's not that Mu Jinyu is obsessed with possessing the Earth Emperor's Tome and absolutely won't let it fall into anyone else's hands.

Or that if the other magic treasures fell into someone else's hands, he wouldn't be reconciled and would insist on reclaiming them.

It's because he had just used the Three Life Stone and River of Oblivion under everyone's noses.

If they were to fall into someone else's hands now, and they discovered they are part of the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Then his troubles would be immense.

That's why Mu Jinyu was so tense just now.

"It's because I haven't completely refined them! Otherwise, how could such an embarrassing situation occur?"

Mu Jinyu, after secretly breathing a sigh of relief, spoke in his heart with some regret.

After all, the Earth Emperor's Tome is a magic treasure at the Ancestral Weapon level, even though it fell into his hands and he has been refining it for a long time.

Ultimately, it cannot be directly refined into his magic treasure.

Mu Jinyu's current control over the Earth Emperor's Tome is only just barely manageable; it hasn't truly recognized Mu Jinyu as its master yet!!

Otherwise, Mu Jinyu could easily find the Three Life Stone and River of Oblivion, just like he did with the Riot-Quelling Sword and Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

"Alright, since most of the things are recovered, I should go over and check on Master Wang Yeqing and those Institute Heads who lent me their aid!"

After Mu Jinyu sighed slightly, he hurriedly returned to the original place to check how Wang Yeqing and the others were doing!

Initially, when Ji Haoran and the others attacked Dongyue Mansion, he thought it was the Foreign Race attacking Dongyue Mansion and intended to contribute to the academy as part of Dongyue Mansion!

However, as those clan elders yelled for them to hand over him, Mu Jinyu knew that these royal clan members were targeting him.

Thus, those injured Institute Heads and Wang Yeqing were hurt not for Dongyue Mansion but for him.

Mu Jinyu certainly felt he implicated them, feeling guilty and ashamed.

Therefore, he wanted to help them recover quickly.

His blood essence has the effect of accelerating healing for the Human Race, and Mu Jinyu believes he can contribute.

Even though he himself is severely injured!

Quickly, Mu Jinyu arrived at an open space.

He saw Wang Yeqing and several Institute Heads unconscious, with Wei Qiankun treating them.

"Master, let me do it..."

Mu Jinyu noticed they hadn't awakened yet, and their injuries were barely stabilized, so he quickly spoke up.

"You?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wei Qiankun couldn't help but turn around and look at him, his expression shifting slightly, and he said: "Do you have any excellent healing pills?"

"No, but my blood essence can speed up their healing." Mu Jinyu replied.

Initially, Mu Jinyu was unwilling to reveal this secret to others.

But because Wei Qiankun, Wang Yeqing, and the Institute Heads were injured due to him, Mu Jinyu didn't mind telling them!

"Your blood essence?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wei Qiankun appeared quite surprised and perplexed, evidently hearing for the first time that the blood essence cultivated from the Humanity Path Sutra had such effects.

Nevertheless, since Mu Jinyu addressed it, he evidently wouldn't make baseless statements.

So Wei Qiankun allowed Mu Jinyu to give it a try.

Seeing Wei Qiankun agree, Mu Jinyu first walked towards Wang Yeqing, then raised his hand and pressed it against the wound, activating the blood essence to begin treating Wang Yeqing's injuries.

Then Wei Qiankun was amazed to find Wang Yeqing's terrifying wounds quickly healing under Mu Jinyu's blood essence infusion.

"It is indeed so..."

Although Wei Qiankun was mentally prepared, seeing Mu Jinyu truly using blood essence to heal Wang Yeqing's wounds, he couldn't help but be surprised.

Soon, about four or five minutes passed.

The fully healed Wang Yeqing groaned, gently waking up.

"I... didn't die?"

Once awake, Wang Yeqing was very surprised; in his estimation, he couldn't possibly match the joint forces of those clan elders and should have perished!

Yet he survived.

"Lord Wang, thank you!"

Seeing Wang Yeqing awake, Mu Jinyu, looking somewhat pale, sincerely thanked.

After all, Wang Yeqing sincerely fought for him!

He was nearly killed by the clan elders of the Ji Clan and Yao Clan.

"You're fine, and that's good!"

Wang Yeqing came to his senses from surprise upon hearing Mu Jinyu, he forced a smile.

Seeing Wei Qiankun standing nearby, he understood the people of Ji Clan and Yao Clan must have been forced to retreat, breathing a sigh of relief.

"Master, did Ji Haoran and them retreat?"

Wang Yeqing casually asked, wanting to know how Wei Qiankun managed to turn the tide and force these royal clan members to retreat, safeguarding them.

Wei Qiankun replied, "Retreat? Dare to offend our Dongyue Mansion; where's the reasoning for them to retreat at will? They are all dead!!"

"What?"

"What?!"

Hearing Wei Qiankun's words, not only was Wang Yeqing, who had been unconsciously early, astonished to ask.

Even Mu Jinyu, who healed Wang Yeqing and was about to heal other Institute Heads, paused in surprise and asked.

Under the Patriarch of the Yao Clan's assault, he couldn't withstand one attack and directly fainted!

Thus had a deeper understanding of the dread of the Chrono Light Realm.

After regaining consciousness, not seeing Ji Haoran and the others, he also assumed they were forced to retreat by Ji Wudao and Wei Qiankun's joint efforts.

Unexpectedly, Wei Qiankun gave him a huge surprise.

Ji Haoran and the Patriarch of the Yao Clan ended up dead at their hands!!

"This... how could it be?"

After overcoming the shock, Wang Yeqing somewhat incredulously wanted to inquire.

Wei Qiankun didn't hide it from him and flatly answered, "Not killed by me alone, but jointly with Ji Wudao, we retained them!"

"Ji Wudao?"

Upon hearing Wei Qiankun's words, Wang Yeqing was stunned, then he realized, "Ji Wudao, wasn't he the one who defected from the Ji Clan decades ago?"

"Why did he suddenly appear to help us?"

Wei Qiankun replied, "Not suddenly appeared, he has actually always been within our Dongyue Mansion's Scripture Pavilion!"

Chapter 1937: Wang Yeqing Is Stunned! Killed by Mu Jinyu? All Driven Out!

"He... has always been in the Scripture Pavilion of Dongyue Mansion?"

Wang Yeqing, listening to Wei Qiankun's answer, felt somewhat dazed.

How come he has no impression at all?

Wei Qiankun responded, "He is the old man who often wandered around the cultivation area of the Human Race, that's him, Wei Qiankun."

"Ah? It's him?!"

Upon hearing Wei Qiankun's words, Wang Yeqing finally recalled a bit of the old man, involuntarily exclaiming in shock.

When Mu Jinyu first came to the Scripture Pavilion of Dongyue Mansion, it was Teacher Chen who led them there. At the time, when Mu Jinyu brought up Ji Wudao, Teacher Chen showed a hint of caution and advised them to have minimal contact with the other party.

Even Teacher Chen was aware of the other's existence, so naturally, Wang Yeqing was also aware.

Therefore, hearing it from Wei Qiankun, he finally recalled.

However, prior to this, he was completely unaware that the old man was Ji Wudao.

He knew that the old man's cultivation was decent, possessing Early Creation Realm cultivation, but he didn't understand why he was always hiding in the Scripture Pavilion.

He had asked Wei Qiankun, but Wei Qiankun never gave him a direct answer, so he didn't pay much attention to Ji Wudao afterwards.

Only now, with Wei Qiankun revealing the truth, did he understand the old man's identity.

He turned out to be the mysterious escaper from the Ji Imperial Clan that once shook the Eastern Region, Ji Wudao.

"Mansion Master, you really kept us in the dark!"

Having understood Ji Wudao's identity, Wang Yeqing spoke with a hint of complaint in his tone.

Wei Qiankun sighed softly and said, "It was Ji Wudao's request. When I promised him, I naturally couldn't go back on my word. So, in the entire Dongyue Mansion, it's just me who knows his identity."

"Alright, but he's merely of Early Creation Realm cultivation. How did he assist you in turning the tide, and defeat those elder royals and the Clan Leader?"

After a deep sigh, Wang Yeqing curiously inquired.

He was himself of Early Creation Realm, yet when besieged by those elders, he was thoroughly beaten, hardly managed to kill a few elder royals before losing consciousness, almost facing death.

So, he's truly puzzled about how Ji Wudao, whose cultivation seemed lower than his own, could be so powerful, first slaughtering those elders with cultivation in the Life and Death Realm and Creation Realm, then assisting the Mansion Master in killing Ji Haoran and the Patriarch of the Yao Clan.

That's just too fierce!

If Ji Wudao really had such combat strength, is he truly of Early Creation Realm cultivation?

Or is he actually of Chrono Light Realm, just hiding it, while his own cultivation hasn't reached Chrono Light Realm, thus unable to see through?

Or is it that those who cultivate the Humanity Path are just so ferocious?

Listening to Wang Yeqing's query, Wei Qiankun glanced at Mu Jinyu, his tone slightly strange as he answered, "No, those elders weren't killed by Ji Wudao, but by Mu Jinyu!"

"What?"

"Mu Jinyu killed them!!"

Already shocked by Ji Wudao's combat strength, Wang Yeqing was dumbfounded by Wei Qiankun's words, his brain seemingly going blank.

"How's that possible? Isn't he just of Void Breaking Realm cultivation? Among those elders, there were not only those with Life and Death Realm cultivation, but also those of Creation Realm. Can he cross two major realms to kill the enemy?"

Wang Yeqing found it truly unbelievable, his tone filled with incredulity.

He himself was of Early Creation Realm and not that fierce, but Mu Jinyu could be so formidable—isn't he stronger than himself?

He's now become the second person in Dongyue Mansion, while he himself has fallen to third.

No...

There's also Ji Wudao!

So he's instantly fallen to fourth?!

"???"

Wang Yeqing found it exceedingly absurd.

"Indeed it was him who killed them!"

Even Wei Qiankun, who witnessed Mu Jinyu's massacre firsthand, still found the scene quite peculiar.

A group of elder royals with Creation Realm cultivation, when facing Mu Jinyu, were helpless like sheep before a predator, quickly massacred by Mu Jinyu.

He could tell that Mu Jinyu had utilized the power of several magic treasures during that battle, a bit of a sneaky way.

Yet, even if given the chance for a sneaky play, ordinary people couldn't achieve that level!

Both Wang Yeqing and Wei Qiankun glanced at Mu Jinyu with odd expressions as they spoke.

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing the demise of Ji Haoran and the Patriarch of the Yao Clan, halted his steps in shock, but then quickly moved again, briskly walking to those unconscious institute heads to heal them.

He felt a bit uneasy.

Both Wang Yeqing and Wei Qiankun were quite nice to him.

If they were to ask him how he managed to do it, or wanted to see those magic treasures, wouldn't he be in a dilemma?

He decided to interrupt them before they could start questioning him, which would also help avoid awkwardness on both sides.

Seeing Mu Jinyu move to heal those institute heads again, Wei Qiankun and Wang Yeqing naturally understood his intention, and the idea of questioning him faded away, leaving no questions asked.

Following this, Mu Jinyu rapidly healed those institute heads, allowing them to gradually regain consciousness.

Meanwhile, Wang Yeqing and Wei Qiankun discussed how Ji Wudao managed to kill Ji Haoran and the others.

The combat strength was truly terrifying.

They guessed that Ji Wudao, with seemingly effortless force, had slain those two, appearing relaxed and unscathed.

But in reality, even if he wasn't injured, he likely paid a substantial price.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have left immediately after collaborating with Wei Qiankun to kill the Patriarch of the Yao Clan, without much concern for Mu Jinyu!

Their discussion was overheard by Mu Jinyu.

Stirred by it, he decided to seek out Ji Wudao once things settled to check on him.

Afterward, Wei Qiankun mentioned that post-battle, he had driven away those institute heads who chose to remain indifferent and refused to act.

"What?"

"This..."

Wei Qiankun's words astounded not only Wang Yeqing.

Even Mu Jinyu and those few institute heads, who had awoken from his healing, were quite surprised.

"Humph!"

Wei Qiankun snorted coldly, saying, "So, do you think I was wrong?"

"No!" With complex expressions, Wang Yeqing shook his head, struggling to digest the news.

The others were in the same state.

Wei Qiankun spoke coldly, "These people chose to remain indifferent during our academy's time of need. What use do I have for them?"

"They may claim the matter this time was caused by Mu Jinyu, so it was none of their business, and they didn't want to risk their lives for it!"

"What about next time, when others aim to annihilate most of the students—will they still stand by and watch?"

"Or when a crisis affects them personally, will they choose to face it alone, or rely on the academy for support?"

"I think the likelihood of the latter is extremely low!!!"

After a pause, Wei Qiankun continued solemnly, "Most importantly, if they acted this way and I kept them, wouldn't it be unfair to those of you who risked your lives to protect the students?!"

Chapter 1938: Healing Wei Qiankun's Wounds! The Institute Heads' Envy! Can't Hold On Anymore!

Upon hearing Wei Qiankun's final words, the institute heads who had gradually regained consciousness under Mu Jinyu's aid felt moved and fervent at heart.

Eventually, someone thought for a while and sighed, advising, "Mansion Master, actually, there's no need for this. We have now thoroughly fallen out with the two major royal clans, Yao and Ji. At this moment, we need manpower. Driving them away will leave our academy unprecedentedly weakened in overall strength!"

"Indeed!"

"..."

Other institute heads echoed the sentiment.

They were willing to fight the royal elders with fervor and blood, clearly with generous hearts.

They felt that even if they suffered some grievances, keeping those institute heads would maintain Dongyue Mansion's mighty prowess, which was worthwhile.

Wei Qiankun shook his head and said, "There's no need for that. Do you really believe keeping them holds any significance?"

"They refrained from acting this time. Do you think they'd assist when we fully engage in battle against the Yao and Ji clans?"

"..."

Upon hearing Wei Qiankun's words, these institute heads couldn't help but fall silent.

They pondered and agreed Wei Qiankun had a point.

Those left behind would likely refuse to fight.

Even if they're willing to fight, substantial costs would probably fall upon the academy.

Someone thought for a while before lightly sighing, "Well, even if they're unwilling to fight, they could at least stay to lecture the students. Now with all those institute heads gone, it's just us. It's obvious we can't handle teaching so many students..."

Wei Qiankun heard the words and waved his hand, saying, "Rest assured, I will find suitable people to serve as institute heads for different factions!"

"And during this time, if students from other factions encounter any unsolved doubts due to their absent institute heads, I will personally resolve them!"

"With this, shouldn't you all be fine? Cough cough..."

Wei Qiankun suddenly coughed softly toward the end.

His lips bore a few strands of unsettling blood.

"Mansion Master, you're injured!!"

"This..."

Seeing Wei Qiankun's state, everyone immediately forgot they were discussing matters and concernedly questioned him.

Someone also produced life-saving pills for Wei Qiankun to quickly heal his injury.

After all, Dongyue Mansion solely relied on Wei Qiankun.

And since Wei Qiankun was truly kind, they had every reason to be concerned for him.

"Let me do it..."

Although severely wounded himself, Mu Jinyu plans to rest after healing these institute heads but saw the situation, sighed lightly, and wearily stepped forward.

"You?"

"Right, right, Jinyu, your healing methods were great just now, quickly check the Mansion Master..."

"..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu, the institute heads responded immediately, hurriedly making way for Mu Jinyu to examine Wei Qiankun.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's paler face, Wei Qiankun quickly covered his mouth with one hand and gently waved the other, saying, "No need, I'm fine; you're injured too, best heal yourself first!"

"It's alright, I'll heal after returning, let me do it!"

Mu Jinyu insisted.

Ultimately, Wei Qiankun had no choice but to allow Mu Jinyu to treat him.

Mu Jinyu then stepped beside him, raising his hand on Wei Qiankun's chest to treat the bloody handprint there!

Activating his blood essence, Wei Qiankun's chest emitted a flowing white mist.

He felt his body warm and comfortable all over.

His pale complexion soon became rosy.

Having personally experienced it, Wei Qiankun couldn't help but sigh internally at the wonder of Mu Jinyu's blood essence!

It's practically superior to many top-quality healing medicine.

Again, the institute heads witnessed Mu Jinyu using blood essence to heal, initiating quiet discussion.

"This blood essence is truly marvelous!"

"Indeed, who would've thought pureblood humans would have such benefits!"

"Not quite right, right? I previously encountered someone cultivating the humanity path who eradicated their foreign race bloodline, but their blood essence didn't seem as miraculous as Jinyu's!"

"Maybe Mu Jinyu is a naturally pureblood human, different!"

"Possibly it's because of his bloodline phenomenon, Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains!"

"Yes, indeed likely. Though we don't understand Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains' capabilities, nor ancient records detail them, being praised as possessing Human King qualities, it must be extraordinary! His unique blood essence may originate from this!!"

"..."

The institute heads discussed quietly, barely masking their envy.

Originally, they believed Mu Jinyu's cultivation path would be challenging and didn't hold much hope for him!

But learning of his recent glorious achievements.

They now feel, no matter how tough Mu Jinyu's cultivation path is, he's already capable of battling Creation Realm experts.

What about when he reaches the Life and Death Realm, wouldn't he be even more formidable?

At this moment, they suddenly desire to follow Mu Jinyu in cultivating the humanity path.

However, they lack the courage to start anew and believe Mu Jinyu's might comes from his Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains phenomenon.

Without such, there's no need to gamble on it...

"Hu!!"

Soon, Wei Qiankun exhaled deeply, eyes shimmering with divine light, face radiant and glowing, appearing exceptionally healthy.

"Wonderful, your blood essence is truly extraordinary..."

Wei Qiankun lightly praised.

"Yes, Mansion Master, it's good that you're alright. I'll go back and heal myself!"

Following the healing, Mu Jinyu's complexion became even paler, his head throbbed painfully!

Enduring the discomfort, he spoke quietly.

Initially, Mu Jinyu intended to apologize properly for being the cause of changes at Dongyue Mansion and to discuss how to handle the two royal clans' reprisals.

But currently, feeling deeply unwell, he couldn't continue!

Only able to bid farewell!

"Jinyu, are you alright?"

"This..."

Seeing the change in Mu Jinyu's complexion and hearing his weak tone, the newly opened-eyed Wei Qiankun was startled, hurriedly inquiring with concern.

"I'm fine, a little rest will be enough. Apologies everyone, I'll be heading back..."

Mu Jinyu finished, shook his head, then swiftly employed Void Shift to head towards his residence, fearing they'd worry too much!!

"Whoosh!!"

Halfway through the flight, Mu Jinyu felt uncomfortable all over, head dizzy, consciousness starting to fade.

He knew, severely wounded this time and not treating himself, healing others instead, his blood essence was excessively depleted, causing this situation.

"I must persist to return to the cave for rejuvenation!"

Mu Jinyu shook his head vigorously, closed his eyes and stumbled towards Number Eleven Cave Heaven he resided!

Finally arriving at the cave, he sighed in relief, body tilted, immediately fainting.

Upon losing consciousness, he seemed vaguely to hear an exclamation.

"Brother Jinyu, what's wrong?"

Chapter 1939: Chu Huannian's Worries! Returning to the Inner Scenic Area! Subtle Changes!

Chu Huaxiu was still cultivating in Courtyard No.96 where they lived temporarily.

Suddenly, she saw Mu Jinyu stumbling in, then he tilted his head and fainted right in front of her.

"Huh?!"

Chu Huaxiu was stunned for a moment, noticing Mu Jinyu's clothes soaked in blood, she jumped in fright. She then exclaimed with worry and urgency, "Brother Jinyu, what's wrong with you? How did you get hurt so badly?"

However, Mu Jinyu was already unconscious and couldn't answer her questions.

Disregarding everything else, Chu Huaxiu quickly ran to Mu Jinyu, lifted him onto her bed, and then hastily searched her Qiankun Ring for some healing pills to feed him.

Afterward, she noticed Mu Jinyu had no reaction, feeling anxious inside, yet she had no means to heal Mu Jinyu further.

She rushed to find her sister!

Half a day later.

Chu Huannian, Chu Huaxiu, and Ji Xiaoyun gathered in Chu Huaxiu's room, looking at Mu Jinyu lying unconscious on the bed, their faces carrying a hint of worry.

During the past half-day.

Chu Huaxiu found Chu Huannian, who was in seclusion. Upon learning Mu Jinyu seemed to be in trouble, she immediately interrupted her seclusion to check on the situation.

She also brought out her best healing and life-saving pills for Mu Jinyu to consume.

But they had no effect.

Mu Jinyu's complexion improved slightly, but he still lay unconscious.

This worried them greatly.

Then, Chu Huannian wanted to understand the situation, why Mu Jinyu had become like this, so she went out to gather news.

Later, she learned from many trainees that not long ago, members of the Ji and Yaa royal clans came to Dongyue Mansion to confront Mu Jinyu.

No one knew what happened then; in any case, the royal clan members were not seen, nor was it known if they had left.

They were indignant, questioning why they had to bear the trouble Mu Jinyu had caused, which had terrified them greatly.

So many trainees even said if the issue remained unresolved, they would find Mu Jinyu to hand him over to the two royal clans.

To ensure their safety!

Hearing these words from the trainees, Chu Huannian was shocked, not expecting such a drastic change just now.

She dared not argue with these hostile trainees and quickly retreated to her Courtyard No.96, not daring to go out again.

"Alas, Jinyu might have been injured by other trainees who want to catch him to resolve the situation. Thus, there is no choice but for him to come here, and we can only hide him to heal. When there is an opportunity, we will send him away!"

Chu Huannian said helplessly.

Initially seeing Mu Jinyu's strange state, she thought of seeking mentors or the Institute Head to examine him.

But now, she dared not ask anyone.

Of course, this also related to Mu Jinyu's injuries stabilizing without further deterioration.

Otherwise, Chu Huannian would definitely risk finding a trusted Institute Head to examine Mu Jinyu.

"Brother Jinyu, you must recover quickly!"

Ji Xiaoyun stood by the bedside, looking at the pallid Mu Jinyu, her big eyes filled with tears, whispering pitifully.

...

Mu Jinyu knew nothing about the events outside.

After falling into a coma.

After a period of quiet, his consciousness suddenly triggered something mystical, magically arriving in the Inner Scenic Area.

"Hmm?"

"I've arrived in the Inner Scenic Area again?"

Looking at the dead, cold void before him, Mu Jinyu murmured in surprise.

At this time, he gradually realized entering the Inner Scenic Area might become easier after experiencing brushes with death.

Perhaps it's true that surviving disaster brings good fortune...

Mu Jinyu thought somewhat pleased.

Then, Mu Jinyu prepared to seize this rare opportunity to cultivate for a while.

Letting him breakthrough from the Sixth Layer of Void Breaking Realm to the Seventh Layer quickly.

Stepping into the Late Broken Void Realm Stage.

So he could be somewhat stronger.

If possible, he wanted to breakthrough to the Eighth Layer, or even the Ninth Layer, in one step.

After all, now his enemies are not merely at Void Breaking Realm or Life and Death Realm levels.

But at Creation Realm and even Chrono Light Realm levels!

The gap between them was enormously vast.

If he doesn't quickly continue enhancing his cultivation, he might indeed perish in the Canglan Realm.

Mu Jinyu was aware that he was not currently a match for Chrono Light Realm powerhouses.

Previously attacked by the Patriarch of the Yao Clan, he couldn't withstand even one move.

If not for Ji Wudao coming to save him at the last moment.

He would truly be dead.

And he couldn't expect someone to rescue him every time he faced a life-and-death crisis.

The best he could do was try to advance his cultivation as much as possible.

Being strong oneself, that is true strength.

However, just as Mu Jinyu began operating the Humanity Path Sutra to absorb the mysterious factors from the Inner Scenic Area for cultivation.

Suddenly.

A vague figure appeared in his Inner Scenic Area.

And when Mu Jinyu looked at this figure closely, he couldn't help but slightly dilate his pupils.

Because the figure resembled the Patriarch of the Yao Clan who had recently attempted to kill him!

That Chrono Light Realm powerhouse!

"Why is he here?"

"Isn't this my Inner Scenic Area?"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but roar inwardly.

Outside, he had just nearly been killed by this person, yet upon arriving in the Inner Scenic Area, before he could enhance his cultivation, this guy also followed him.

Good grief!

This person won't leave him alone even in death?

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu hadn't time to think more when the vague figure suddenly attacked him, as before trying to eliminate him with that one lethal strike.

That sword containing terrifying Thunder Light!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu suffered the attack, immediately feeling extreme pain all over, he was in a dire state.

Then, the opponent swiftly unleashed another incredibly terrifying offensive.

Mu Jinyu immediately felt his body being torn apart, his soul in extreme agony, his consciousness was shattered!!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu thought he was done for, destined to die in his Inner Scenic Area.

He felt immense helplessness and despair.

"Boom!!"

However...

Mu Jinyu soon discovered his consciousness revived, standing perfectly intact in the Inner Scenic Area again!!

"Hmm?!"

"What's going on?"

Finding himself alive and unharmed, Mu Jinyu murmured in disbelief.

Then, he saw the vague figure of the Yao Clan's Patriarch launch another attack at him.

He immediately wanted to resist but was defeated again in no time.

Once resurrected, this time Mu Jinyu fully comprehended.

The Inner Scenic Area now intended for him to fight repeatedly against the Yao Clan's Patriarch, to remove his psychological shadow of nearly dying at the hands of the adversary!

Chapter 1940: Brought Back from Death! 3 Years! The Counterattack at Last!

"Is that so?"

Mu Jinyu resurrected once more, looking at the blurred figure in front of him, ready to attack him again. His expression was calm, without the previous panic and anger.

"Boom!!"

In the next moment, the blurred figure launched an attack on him once again, and Mu Jinyu used all his strength to evade and attempt to counterattack!

However, he failed again.

But, after being counter-killed and resurrected countless times,

Mu Jinyu finally began to dodge the attacks of the blurred figure and started to counterattack.

However, Mu Jinyu's cultivation was still lacking a bit, and he couldn't kill the blurred figure in one move.

After he failed to kill the opponent, the opponent seized the opportunity and annihilated him again.

"Too difficult..."

Resurrected once more, Mu Jinyu gasped slightly, staring at the blurred figure, feeling helpless.

Although he had the opportunity to resurrect infinitely here, trying to assassinate this Chrono Light Realm figure was still too difficult.

"Weapons, still need weapons. If only the Riot-Quelling Sword could be here."

Mu Jinyu skillfully sidestepped to avoid the assassination of the blurred figure, sighing regretfully.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, something unexpected happened to Mu Jinyu.

The completely black, slightly rusty Riot-Quelling Sword actually appeared in the Inner Scenic Area, floating in front of him.

Mu Jinyu couldn't help feeling a burst of joy.

Then, he was once again annihilated by the blurred figure.

"Good!"

Resurrected again, Mu Jinyu held the incredibly dark Riot-Quelling Sword in his hand, his expression undaunted, filled with excitement.

Although he didn't know how this Riot-Quelling Sword entered the Inner Scenic Area.

Was it brought in by the Weapon Soul like him?

Or was it conjured by his thoughts...

But that was not important now, what mattered was that with the Riot-Quelling Sword in his hand, he could finally perform the Sword Dragon Slash again!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu sidestepped to avoid the barrage of the blurred figure, then seized the opportunity to unleash the Blood-colored Dragon-slaying Sword, fiercely attacking the phantom figure.

"Bang!!!"

The blurred figure, caught off guard, was struck and violently twisted, almost collapsing, but ultimately stabilized and frantically attacked Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu dodged three moves but still had some gaps and was once again annihilated by the frenzied attacks.

"Whoosh!!"

Resurrected after being frenziedly annihilated, Mu Jinyu's expression was not angry but calm.

Although he died once again, he also made progress; this time he injured the blurred figure and dodged three moves before a flaw was caught and he was killed!

So, as long as he continued to make efforts, his combat experience could improve significantly!

After all, this was a sparring partner at the Chrono Light Realm.

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

In a flash, Mu Jinyu had been in this Inner Scenic Area for three years.

For these three years, he battled and fought desperately with the blurred figure day and night.

From initially being only able to withstand two or three moves before being annihilated.

To now, he could easily spar with the opponent.

His movement technique became incredibly strong.

Always able to dodge in the nick of time when the blurred figure's killing move was about to strike.

Then he struck back at the opponent.

Driving the opponent to howl in chaos.

Mu Jinyu believed that if the blurred figure had consciousness, he would probably be infuriated.

After all, for three years, he faced the same opponent, unable to kill him, only watching him grow stronger and more difficult to handle. Wouldn't that drive someone crazy?

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu dodged the frenzied onslaught of the blurred figure, then raised both hands, and thunder light flickered in his palms, soon condensing into a Thunder Sword.

Then he sidestepped and attacked the blurred figure.

"Bang!!"

The blurred figure stumbled under Mu Jinyu's attack, almost falling, and its figure became more blurry.

Then it frantically howled.

Although it didn't speak, Mu Jinyu understood its meaning, cursing himself as despicable and shameless.

Because the move he used to attack was one he had secretly learned from the opponent's killing move.

Indeed.

For the past three years, as Mu Jinyu dodged to survive and desperately fought, gaining combat experience.

Meanwhile, using the Killing Character Secret Technique, Mu Jinyu continually mimicked the opponent's killing move, learning it stealthily.

Then using the opponent's killing move to strike against him.

Driving the blurred figure's mindset off balance!!

"Bang!!"

The blurred figure roared and frantically unleashed a terrible onslaught.

In an instant, dazzling thunder lights fell from the sky, all bombarding Mu Jinyu.

However, Mu Jinyu was already prepared. Seeing the opponent's killing move unfold, he quickly dodged out of its range!!

"Rumble!!"

A moment later.

The thunder light dissipated in place, and the blurred figure was gasping slightly, seemingly greatly exhausted by the previous move.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu didn't hesitate at all and directly charged, slashing towards the opponent's neck with a blade!!

"Slice!!"

In an instant, the bright blade light streaked over, brilliant as thunder, illuminating the previously dim Inner Scenic Area.

"Swoosh!!"

Faced with Mu Jinyu's lightning-fast blade, the blurred figure ultimately couldn't dodge and was directly beheaded by Mu Jinyu in one stroke.

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

As the blurred figure's head was cut off, its entire body exploded.

Turning into a gray mist and dissipating completely.

"Succeeded!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but shout with excitement in his heart.

This was the first time in three years, after dying countless times, that he successfully killed the opponent.

He used his Void Breaking Realm cultivation to kill a Chrono Light Realm master!!

How could he not feel excited and shocked?

Meanwhile, he tightened his grip on the sword, his face filled with vigilance and alertness.

He worried that after he killed the blurred figure, it would also resurrect like him.

If so, their battle would not be over.

And they would continue to fight endlessly.

However, Mu Jinyu waited vigilantly for a long time, but did not see the blurred figure reappear.

This made Mu Jinyu heave a sigh of relief, finally relaxing.

Immediately following was an overwhelming fatigue.

Three years!!

He hadn't rested, fighting and desperately battling day and night, with his spirit constantly tense. Now, with relaxation.

He really wanted to do nothing and have a good sleep.

"Boom boom boom!!"

But just as Mu Jinyu was struggling with whether to rest, he suddenly noticed the originally empty Inner Scenic Area once again started to fill with those mysterious elements.

"This..."

Noticing the change in the Inner Scenic Area, Mu Jinyu's expression momentarily froze, then after a bitter smile, he could only force himself to resist the fatigue and discomfort, starting to cultivate the Humanity Path Sutra on the spot, continuing to cultivate.

He couldn't afford to rest.

The opportunity was rare, and he didn't know when the Inner Scenic Area would disappear. He had to seize the time to cultivate and quickly enhance his cultivation.