

King Hall 561

Chapter 561:

Xiang Mantang closed his eyes and meditated. The moment Jian Ruyan burst into his Shadow Ghost Domain, he sensed an intrusion.

"Hmm?"

His eyes abruptly opened, and he saw the intruder was none other than Jian Ruyan.

"This..."

Seeing Jian Ruyan had actually found him, and even rushed into his Shadow Ghost Domain, Xiang Mantang's complexion changed dramatically, and he immediately tried to flee forward!

It wasn't that he was afraid to face Jian Ruyan, but that he couldn't let her stay in his lethal domain for long or she would die!

Xiang Mantang maneuvered the ghostly presence behind him and exerted his God Realm strength. In a flash, he had escaped from the desolate island.

After leaving the island.

Xiang Mantang continued to step through the air, trying to get even further away from Jian Ruyan, but he felt a very unsettling sensation in his heart.

Although Jian Ruyan was quite strong, could she withstand the erosion of his Ghastly Presence?

By the time he detected the intrusion, Jian Ruyan had already been in the Ghastly Presence for nearly ten seconds.

In ten seconds, the city enveloped by his Ghastly Presence would usually have decayed into ruins.

She seemed fine on the surface, but could it be that something had happened to her already?

Xiang Mantang felt extremely irritated. He then paused and thought he would maintain a safe distance and watch Jian Ruyan's condition.

He hoped she wouldn't be in trouble.

At this moment, as Xiang Mantang was retracting the range of the Ghastly Presence and headed back towards the desolate island, he suddenly froze.

He discovered that his Ghastly Presence, which he had managed to shrink to the size of a thousand miles with great effort, was being suppressed by some force at this moment, reducing from a thousand miles to around nine hundred miles.

"What is this...?"

Xiang Mantang felt it was unbelievable. The range of the Ghastly Presence, which he had worked so hard to cultivate and had resigned himself to not being able to shrink, had suddenly contracted by a hundred miles?

"That's not right..."

Suddenly, Xiang Mantang realized that the small part of the Ghastly Presence that was suppressed was showing a tendency to expand back to a thousand miles in size, beyond his control.

"Is it because of Ruyan?"

Xiang Mantang's gaze flickered uncertainly, speculating.

Although he had some guesses, he didn't dare to use Jian Ruyan as a test subject. After all, if he failed, she would perish.

"Let's not worry about that for now. Let's see how Ruyan is doing first."

Xiang Mantang shook off these thoughts and then carefully controlled the range of the Ghastly Presence, returning to the desolate island, and then began to look for Jian Ruyan.

He went straight to the original spot and quickly found Jian Ruyan.

However...

At that moment, Jian Ruyan appeared to have fainted from the shock and surprise of finally finding Xiang Mantang, only for him to disappear again suddenly.

Looking at Jian Ruyan, who had collapsed on the ground and who he couldn't discern the wellbeing of due to the distance, Xiang Mantang's eyes revealed a hint of distress. But with his current condition, he was unable to go and help her.

"Huh?!"

Xiang Mantang suddenly discovered that as he approached Jian Ruyan, although the Ghastly Presence didn't envelop her, the range of the Ghastly Presence seemed to be suppressed again. It no longer attempted to return to a thousand-mile size; instead, the nine hundred-mile range was being forced down to eight hundred miles...

And it continued to decrease slowly but steadily!

"What's going on?"

Xiang Mantang looked at the trembling ghost shadow behind him, his eyes full of surprise and uncertainty.

Then, he continued to gaze at Jian Ruyan and muttered to himself, "Who exactly is Ruyan, and why can she help me suppress this ghost shadow?"

Xiang Mantang thought about how he was able to suppress the ghost shadow because of his bloodline power, which was originally only present when executing the "Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art." It was the prolonged maintenance and opposition of the Cursed Vermilion Phoenix Mark that appeared during the technique, allowing him to press down the vast Ghastly Presence to a mere thousand li...

Could Jian Ruyan also be someone with a certain bloodline?

Watching as the Ghastly Presence was suppressed to around seven hundred li and then stabilized, Xiang Mantang knew it was because he had moved further away from Jian Ruyan, so the Ghastly Presence felt safe again and stopped compressing further.

Thus, Xiang Mantang flew forward another three hundred li or so, stopping just as the Ghastly Presence nearly touched Jian Ruyan. The Ghastly Presence seemed to be scared again, forcibly suppressed from seven hundred li down to five hundred li, and then four hundred li...

Once the Ghastly Presence stabilized again, Xiang Mantang flew forward, and finally, he was able to suppress it to a realm of a hundred li!

Within this range, Xiang Mantang saw clearly for the first time that Jian Ruyan, who lay unconscious on the ground, had several ice-blue patterns on her forehead, intertwining to form an Ice Phoenix pattern that was very similar to the Cursed Vermilion Phoenix Mark on his body, only differing in size.

Xiang Mantang's body shuddered as he felt that connection of the same bloodline, murmuring to himself in disbelief, "How can this be?"

He suddenly had an epiphany.

Thinking about how Jian Ruyan treated everyone with the same cold demeanor, except that she was especially good to him, even offering him various elixirs. Although she didn't act coy, he assumed that was just a part of her personality.

Previously, Xiang Mantang had thought she behaved this way because she liked him, but now it seemed she indeed liked him, but not in the way he had imagined.

It was the affection of a sister for her brother!

But why had Jian Ruyan changed so much since her childhood, was it true that women change eighteen times between childhood and womanhood?

"So the Ah-Xiu that I've been looking for, has been by my side all along, but why didn't she tell me? Why is she still hiding it?"

Xiang Mantang was somewhat baffled!

"Is it because of those people who took her away that year?"

Xiang Mantang thought of the elixirs that Jian Ruyan often produced, and her sudden appearance in the Dragon King Hall with a past he couldn't investigate. He surmised that the reason Jian Ruyan dared not acknowledge their sibling relationship was because of the enemies who had killed their parents forcing her to do so!

A surge of resentment swiftly rose in Xiang Mantang's heart, making him wish he could find them now and torture them to death with the Ghastly Presence behind him, crushing their bones and scattering their ashes!

"Huff..."

Xiang Mantang took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down.

Then, he realized that after the Ghastly Presence was suppressed to a realm of a hundred li, even when Jian Ruyan lay just at the edge of it, the Ghastly Presence showed no sign of being further suppressed.

It was as if a dead pig was not afraid of boiling water; once it had been reduced to a realm of a hundred li, there was no way to make it compress back on its own!

"How can I take care of Ah-Xiu like this!"

Xiang Mantang was somewhat anxious.

He thought since his Cursed Vermilion Phoenix Mark could suppress the ghost shadow, then Jian Ruyan should be able to as well, right? It might be worth taking a risk and letting Jian Ruyan be enveloped by the Ghastly Presence.

After all, she had just rushed in recklessly and was fine, wasn't she?

But if it were anyone else, Xiang Mantang might have tried it by now, but Jian Ruyan was his sister who he had finally found, and the one he had mistakenly thought he had killed. Now that she had reappeared, how could he dare take such a risk?

Even if it meant hurting a single hair on Jian Ruyan's head, Xiang Mantang felt he would be unbearably heartbroken!

"Eh?! What's happening to Ruyan...?"

Xiang Mantang was still struggling with what to do when he suddenly noticed Jian Ruyan lying on the ground in a faint, her body twitching slightly, her complexion growing even paler, while the ground beneath her froze over with frost, continuously spreading outwards...

Xiang Mantang instantly recognized that this was the bloodline power within Jian Ruyan that she had yet to completely control. Due to her frequent use of bloodline power, it was about to become unbalanced.

Just as when Xiang Mantang was at the Peak Energy Transformation stage, executing the "Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art" and forcibly mobilizing his bloodline power, he would often encounter the danger of being overwhelmed by the killing intent.

However, the imbalance of Jian Ruyan's bloodline power seemed as if it was going to freeze her alive!

Chapter 562 - 562 Jian Ruyan's Warning

Watching Jian Ruyan's bloodline power teeter on the edge of losing control.

Xiang Mantang finally made up his mind and decided to take the risk to rush over and save her!

Otherwise, just standing a hundred miles away, she would inevitably be frozen to death!

Both options were dangerous, so why not take a chance that the ghastly presence wouldn't harm Jian Ruyan!

With a struggle and a sense of helplessness in his eyes, Xiang Mantang moved his legs and in a blink, he crossed the hundred miles and arrived at Jian Ruyan's side.

Then, disregarding the terrifying cold of her body, Xiang Mantang picked up Jian Ruyan from the ground, held her in his arms, and placed his hands on her back, circulating his cultivation techniques to help her regulate her breath and the uncontrollable flood-like bloodline power within her body.

To Xiang Mantang's surprise.

He had thought that Jian Ruyan's current state would be difficult to handle, but after his True Yuan carried a trace of the Vermilion Phoenix Bloodline, the uncontrollable surge of bloodline power inside Jian Ruyan's body suddenly became like a properly channelled stream, babbling sweetly.

"This is..."

Xiang Mantang then discovered with both shock and delight that not only was Jian Ruyan's condition improving, but the ghastly presence, previously the size of a hundred miles, was also retracting rapidly as Jian Ruyan lay in his arms, no longer able to be controlled.

In just a moment.

The ghastly presence that had spanned a hundred miles was forcibly suppressed back into the ghost shadow behind Xiang Mantang.

"Hahaha!"

After being stunned for a moment, Xiang Mantang burst into a joyful laugh.

He felt that his current state was better than it had ever been.

The endless pressure on his heart was swept away as Xiang Yinxui was found, and the possessing ghost shadow was suppressed!

"Ying..."

Jian Ruyan, who had been on edge the entire time, reflexively began to struggle upon feeling her condition improve, seeking out Xiang Mantang.

Then she realized that she was lying in Xiang Mantang's arms, and hearing his hearty laughter, Jian Ruyan was momentarily stunned and couldn't help but cry out, "Brother?!"

"Ha..."

Xiang Mantang's laughter came to an abrupt halt.

He looked down at the somewhat dazed and adorable Jian Ruyan, his expression turning to excitement, and said, "Ah-Xiu, how do you feel now? Are you alright?"

"Brother... you knew..." Jian Ruyan, hearing Xiang Mantang's address to her, immediately realized that Xiang Mantang already knew her identity. She averted her gaze, somewhat embarrassed, and said, "How did you know?"

She felt that Xiang Mantang shouldn't have been able to guess her identity just from her one word 'brother'.

Xiang Mantang said, "We are connected by blood, after all. You were able to find me through the bloodline's connection. I didn't think in that direction at first, so I didn't pay much attention. Later, when I speculated some, I naturally understood that you are my sister, Ah-Xiu!"

Jian Ruyan was silent for a while and then spoke softly, "Brother, I'm sorry..."

"It's fine, as long as you're safe and sound..." Xiang Mantang smiled carelessly.

Indeed, compared to the despair and pain he had felt previously when he mistakenly believed that he had personally killed his own younger sister, Jian Ruyan was now merely concealing her identity.

She was still alive and had even desperately sought him out. What more could he ask for?

Everything was good and was moving in the right direction.

Suddenly, Xiang Mantang thought of another matter that concerned him and asked, "Right, Ah-Xiu, what's the situation in the Capital City? How is everything over there, are my godmother and sister-in-law all right?"

"They should be... all right, I guess?" Jian Ruyan said somewhat guiltily, "Brother, I let you down. After learning you were in trouble, I couldn't fulfill the responsibilities of the Hall Master of the Dragon King Hall, and instead, I ran off to find you. I'm sorry..."

"Sigh..." Upon hearing Jian Ruyan's words, Xiang Mantang became anxious about the safety of Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan, but he couldn't blame Jian Ruyan for anything.

If it weren't for her running to find him, when would he have been able to completely suppress the Ghost shadow Guiyu behind him and regain his freedom?

Jian Ruyan continued with a trace of unease, "By the way, brother, your senior brother has awakened and rushed back to the Capital City in time. He should be... there shouldn't be any trouble, right?"

"Hmm?" Xiang Mantang was startled by her words and exclaimed in surprise, "My senior brother has awakened? Is he alright?"

"Yes, he really has woken up," Jian Ruyan said, equally confused, "I don't know why he woke up. At that time, I was in a meeting with the other Eight Great Organizations, discussing how to deal with the dark upheaval. People from Withered Tree Quest for Spring, corrupted by demons, attacked me, and it was the Dragon King who arrived in time to save me."

"Could it be that Omniscient did not deceive me? Is the real culprit only Paradise Lost?" Hearing this, Xiang Mantang narrowed his eyes and murmured to himself, filled with shock and uncertainty.

"What?" Jian Ruyan's eyes suddenly sharpened with murderous intent upon hearing Xiang Mantang's words, "Brother, the reason you encountered trouble, was it because they plotted against you? I felt something was off—the moment the demons appeared, Li Yaotong of Omniscient had a lot of information on them, and those from Paradise Lost... they always gave me an uncomfortable feeling!"

Xiang Mantang spoke in a calm voice, "These are just guesses for now, but Paradise Lost is definitely involved. Once this is over, I'll turn over every stone and utterly destroy them!"

Having said this, he hugged Jian Ruyan and stood up, "Let's not talk about these disheartening things. Let's go, we need to find your senior brother in the Capital City. Things must be very urgent; we need to go back and help him!"

"Mhm." Jian Ruyan wrapped her arms around Xiang Mantang's neck and leaned against his chest, letting him carry her as they rushed towards the Capital City.

She narrowed her eyes in contentment, her expression one of satisfaction, like a cat basking in the sun.

Back when she was reunited with Xiang Mantang for the first time, Jian Ruyan had wanted to hug him in this way, but for certain reasons, she didn't even dare to reveal her own identity.

Now, she could finally recognize her brother, and since Xiang Mantang didn't blame her much, this made her very happy.

Being carried by Xiang Mantang flying towards the Capital City, Jian Ruyan lazily enjoyed the moment before suddenly reminding him, "Oh right, brother, in the future you need to be careful around that organization from Kunlun Ruins!"

"The organization from Kunlun Ruins?" Xiang Mantang paused his steps for a moment, then continued to speed towards the Capital City with the velocity of lightning, "Heavenly Palace, is it? Was it they who forced you to come back to my side yet not acknowledge me?"

Jian Ruyan pressed her lips together without answering and finally shook her head, saying, "Brother, I've been cursed with Restrictions, there are things I can't say."

"I understand, I won't ask anymore," Xiang Mantang sighed deeply, restraining his anger, "It's my fault for being useless and making you suffer for so many years."

Xiang Mantang naturally guessed some of the reasons why Jian Ruyan dared not reveal the truth; that's why he had not pressed for answers after she had woken up.

But he never imagined that Jian Ruyan was cursed with some vile Restriction, which would likely endanger her life if she spoke of Heavenly Palace's plans!

This made him exceedingly angry!

Chapter 563: Alarm and Arrival!

Mu Jinyu, far in the Capital City, still had no idea that Jian Ruyan had located Xiang Mantang.

He handed the magic artifact to Li Yaotong, but he witnessed the artifact, which was capable of withstanding three attacks from demons of the Knocking Ghost's caliber, instantly crumble to pieces!

And it wasn't just one artifact that crumbled; both of them disintegrated together.

Mu Jinyu and Wu Shisan were dumbstruck.

Buke Buzha, who didn't quite understand the power of the artifact, was also stunned for a moment. He then glanced down at the two jade pendants in his hand and wondered if these things were really useful.

Mu Jinyu paused for a moment, then came back to his senses, harboring deep wariness towards Li Yaotong. He chuckled and said, "Mr. Li, how many demons are you controlling?"

Li Yaotong hadn't expected the artifact Mu Jinyu gave him to be so fragile, shattering after just one use. Taken aback for a moment, he didn't make a big deal out of it and replied with a light smile, "Just a tad. I'll tell you how to control them later, so you could do the same."

"Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Li," Mu Jinyu replied casually, then added, "Since Mr. Li has sufficient self-protection capabilities, I'll save the artifact for someone else."

"Sure, I have no objections," Li Yaotong smiled and said.

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and no longer felt the desire to interact with Li Yaotong. He stepped back to join Buke Buzha and Wu Shisan.

After witnessing that scene, Mu Jinyu felt extremely wary, speculating that the demons Li Yaotong controlled were at least more than ten in number.

Furthermore, the level of the demons was high. Combined, they had already far surpassed the chaos caused by demons like the Knocking Ghost and the Nursery Rhyme Witch, which plagued a province, reaching the destructive level of a fifth-level demon capable of causing havoc in an entire country!

This was considered the highest rank of demon classification.

Level Six demons were global menaces like the Night Parade of One Hundred Demons and the Tide of Chaos, while the highest, the seventh-level demons, were the most terrifying of all, capable of destroying everything; such as the one possessing Xiang Mantang!

Therefore, Mu Jinyu began to suspect Li Yaotong's motives.

With the power of the Level 5 demon he currently controlled, even though the school was beset by a Night Parade of One Hundred Demons with thirty-some Level Three and Four demons inside, he could easily suppress them.

Why then...

Was he not in a rush when his subordinates were trapped inside?

And why precisely did he call for their assistance here?

Mu Jinyu strongly suspected that Li Yaotong was scheming something.

But he dared not reveal his suspicions too soon, lest Li Yaotong, driven into a corner, attacks them on the spot.

If it really came to a fight, Mu Jinyu couldn't guarantee he would survive Li Yaotong's attack!

After a moment's thought, Mu Jinyu took out his phone and sent a text to Mu Hongchen instructing her to go get the relic from Arhat and bring it to him, sealed securely.

Since they weren't ready to mass-produce with the relic yet and weren't in urgent need of it, Mu Jinyu felt that there might be significant danger this time around. Holding onto this relic might save their lives at a crucial moment!

Mu Hongchen agreed, seemingly realizing something was amiss on Mu Jinyu's end, and informed him that she would arrange to have the items delivered as soon as possible.

Seeing her response, Mu Jinyu breathed a sigh of relief, put away his phone, and casually discussed some matters with Buke Buzha while keeping a certain distance from Li Yaotong.

Meanwhile, Li Yaotong was unconcerned with Mu Jinyu's reaction. At this point, he was in no hurry to urge Mu Jinyu and the others to enter the Ghost School and exorcise the demons.

He stood aside with his hands behind his back, eyes deep, staring into the pitch darkness of the school, too obscure to see what was inside, his thoughts unknown.

Ten minutes passed.

The people arranged by Mu Hongchen finally brought over the dozen or so Golden Gatlings Mu Jinyu had requested, among which was a small golden box as the container.

It housed the relic inside.

Since gold could suppress demons and prevent their corruption, using gold to store the relic was the only way Mu Jinyu could think of to prevent Li Yaotong from spying on it.

While checking the Golden Gatling, Mu Jinyu saw the little golden box and discreetly pocketed it before signaling for the transport personnel to drive back after the inspection was complete.

"Master, why don't you pick one out?"

Mu Jinyu turned and said to Buke Buzha with a smile.

"Sure."

Buke Buzha did not refuse and nodded happily with a smile.

Although he already owned one Gatling gun, he actually preferred to have two Gatling guns to use simultaneously.

It was only because of the tight time constraints that he had managed to acquire just one. Now that Mu Jinyu was offering him another, his dream was being fulfilled.

As for him using two Gatling guns by himself?

Was that even a question?

Buke Buzha was no ordinary person, of course he could easily handle them.

After letting Buke Buzha pick a Gatling gun, Mu Jinyu also invited Wu Shisan and Wang Hu to choose one each. These weapons had immense destructive power; they might not be very effective against Rank Four Demons,

but against Level Three and lower demons, a barrage of bullets would usually scatter their souls, requiring time for them to slowly recover.

Wu Shisan and Wang Hu also didn't refuse and each picked one, casually carrying it with them.

"Mr. Li, do you want one?"

Mu Jinyu didn't actually want to offer Li Yaotong one, but he was worried that an evidently discriminatory treatment might provoke Li Yaotong into acting out prematurely, so he reluctantly asked him.

"No need." Li Yaotong glanced at the Gatling guns and shook his head, declining the offer.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu was naturally happy not to insist further.

Time slowly passed by.

Finally, accompanied by a Buddhist chant, Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere's Sheng Rulai and Way of Nature's Ren Xiaoyao arrived at the school gate together.

"Amitabha, fellow cultivators, what is the situation now?"

Upon arriving at the school gate, Sheng Rulai nodded slightly to Mu Jinyu and the others, then turned to look at Li Yaotong and asked.

After all, it was Li Yaotong who had sent the message calling them for support, so he should be the clearest on the situation here.

Li Yaotong shook his head and said, "The outlook is not optimistic. For some reason, this school has gathered a large number of demons. They have been staying inside for more than half a day now, and no one can tell when they might come out."

"If we let them escape from here, it will be a disaster for Capital City!" Ren Xiaoyao said with a frown upon hearing Li Yaotong's words.

"Then let's hurry up and go inside!" urged Sheng Rulai somewhat anxiously after hearing Li Yaotong's words.

Mu Jinyu reminded, "Not everyone has arrived yet. If just a few of us go in, the odds are more likely to be grim. There are at least thirty demons inside!"

"This..." Sheng Rulai, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, also started to hesitate.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

At that moment, the sound of flapping bat wings was heard, and Fallen Splendor's Lucifer finally arrived, albeit a little late.

"Am I late?" Lucifer hovered above, looking down at the others and asked softly.

"Just in time," Mu Jinyu said. "Now we're just waiting for Brilliant Divine Authority's Reinhardt, Paradise Lost's Le Le, and Third-Rate Unknown and the rest..."

Chapter 564: Entering School and Getting Separated!

Lucifer picked up a mirror and a comb, tidied up his hair, and said nonchalantly, "Reinhardt will probably arrive later. There seems to be a level 5 demon at a library in Europe, and he went there with the Holy Spear of Longinus to provide support..."

"As for Le Le and San Liu, they're all useless. Why wait for them?"

Lucifer's last words were dripping with contempt.

"Waiting for them, I might as well wait for barbecued pork, at least that is tasty."

Li Yaotong, upon hearing Lucifer's words, felt a surge of anger and killing intent flit through his eyes, but he quickly suppressed it and calmed his emotions, saying:

"Mm, the Master of Fallen Splendor is not wrong, they're just Energy Transformation Warriors, there's no need to wait specially for them. The situation in the school is critical now, and those demons could escape at any moment. Most of us are already here, it's time to go in and get ready to suppress the demons."

"Indeed, that's what we should do."

Seeing that Reinhardt could not come, and that Le Le and Third-Rate Unknown coming over wouldn't make much difference, Sheng Rulai nodded in agreement.

"Then that's settled. Take one of these heavy weapons each," Mu Jinyu said as she pointed at the Gatling guns placed aside, seeing that they were all ready to go in.

Lucifer and Ren Xiaoyao glanced at them with a hint of disdain, feeling that Mu Jinyu was really losing face for Divine Realm Warriors, and refused, saying, "No need."

However, Sheng Rulai, looking at those Gatling machine guns with a mix of astonishment and bemusement, turned to Bu Ke Bu Zha with his hands together and said, "Amitabha, please trouble Dragon King."

He did not refuse and picked up a Gatling gun along with several ammunition boxes.

Could Sheng Rulai, who trained a disciple like Bu Ke Bu Zha and nicknamed Buddha, truly be a simpleton?

Mu Jinyu then took out a few protective talismans and distributed them to Sheng Rulai and the rest.

This time, Ren Xiaoyao and Lucifer did not refuse.

They'd known since the information sharing that the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments could block the erosion of grim disasters and fend off attacks from level three and four demons.

Ren Xiaoyao, due to Ning Fan and the others helping out in Dragon King Hall, had even gotten quite a few protective talismans earlier on.

As for Lucifer, he wasn't so lucky and only now received a protective talisman.

He looked at the somewhat crude Gold Inlaid Jade necklace in his hand and said, "So this is a protective talisman, interesting."

"Alright, let's go in!"

Li Yaotong spoke up at the right time, reminding everyone.

"Mm."

Everyone nodded in unison, and then, carrying their weapons and vigilant, they slowly walked toward the school interior that was engulfed in darkness, exuding endless despair and a deathly stillness.

As they crossed the threshold and entered the school gate, they felt a chill breeze strike them, cold to the bone, like the Nine Serenities wind blowing in from hell, causing their skin to crawl with goosebumps.

"As expected, the demon Qi is heavy!"

Ren Xiaoyao squinted his eyes and held a big stack of talismans in his hands.

"Hu..."

Following Ren Xiaoyao's words, suddenly, a strong gust of wind swept through, creating a small tornado that whipped up the concrete floor into disorder and charged straight at them!

Upon seeing this, Ren Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, as he quickly recited a string of spells, then threw out the big stack of talismans in his hand, shouting:

"Zha!"

The great stack of talismans, which should have been blown away by the howling wind, burst into a kaleidoscope of light as soon as Ren Xiaoyao's shout was heard, reversing the situation and pinning the small tornado in place.

The wind stopped!

A little ghost was revealed within the tornado.

This little ghost had skin dark and ghostly all over with a face not cute but hideously ferocious. Its eyes lacked pupils, showing only the whites, glaring at everyone with a gaze filled with spite and venom.

Bu Ke Bu Zha, seeing this, hoisted the Gatling machine gun in his hands, started chanting Buddhist scriptures, and triggered the gun.

"Da da da..."

The bullets, crafted of pure gold, poured out like a torrential rainstorm, ferociously hitting the little ghost and blowing its form to pieces.

In the end, only a few hairs were left behind on the ground.

It seemed that this was the true form of the demon.

Sheng Rulai had just failed to stop Buzha in time, and seeing the demon already knocked down and seriously injured, he could only sigh and reprimand Buzha slightly, "What a waste, that was just a Second Level demon after all."

"Master, your disciple was too nervous," Buzha admitted somewhat embarrassedly.

"Forget it, just be more careful next time," Sheng Rulai sighed.

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu stepped forward and took out a Golden Container to collect the few strands of hair with a cold Yin Qi.

"Let's go."

After confining the demon, he looked back at the group and said.

The group once again moved forward, heading in a direction where the Yin Qi was not as dense.

Clearly, places with dense Yin Qi were where many demons gathered, and since their specifics were still unclear, it was better to first confine the isolated demons before confronting the rest.

They walked slowly and arrived at the playground.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

Suddenly, a phenomenon occurred.

Numerous ropes made from the hair of the dead fell from the sky, then split into countless strands, aiming for the necks of everyone present!

Ren Xiaoyao and Lucifer, among others, were caught off guard and were immediately strangled by the neck, hanging high in the air, their complexions turning from rosy to pale and then gradually turning black as they were invaded by ghostly Qi.

"Ugh..."

Despite their Divine Realm and Half-Step Divine Realm strength, they were completely powerless against the attack of the Ghost Rope!

Luckily, in the critical moment, the Protective Talisman that Mu Jinyu had just given them sparkled brilliantly, saving their lives. Although it couldn't help them break free from the Ghost Rope's hold, at least they wouldn't die right away!

Buzha and Sheng Rulai reacted in time, dodged, and picked up the Gatling, hesitating to fire.

If they opened fire fully, they might not be able to suppress the Ghost Ropes and instead might harm their own people!

Wang Hu, faced with this situation, was also somewhat helpless, for the demon he controlled were but rotten legs and a pair of Embroidered Shoes, insufficient to fight against these Ghost Ropes.

Wu Shisan, however, made a quick decision. Drenched as he was, the pores of his body opened up and in an instant, foul-smelling Corpse Water shot out from him in all directions!

"Whoosh whoosh!"

The Corpse Water surged, and the Ghost Ropes filling the sky seemed to fear the Water Ghost controlled by Wu Shisan. As soon as they touched the Corpse Water, they retracted back automatically!

In an instant, the campus was cleared of most of the Ghost Ropes, and Ren Xiaoyao and Lucifer, who were being hanged to their deaths, were abruptly dropped to the ground with a thud.

Although battered, fortunately, they narrowly escaped with their lives!

However, although Wu Shisan's Corpse Water had repelled a wave of Ghost Ropes, the numerous ropes still hanging in the sky remained dense, twitching as if waiting for Wu Shisan to run out of strength before they would attack again!

"Be careful!"

Mu Jinyu frowned and advised them, then turned back and his expression changed, lips slightly raised in a mocking cold sneer.

"Hehehe..."

In an instant, the ability of the Ghost-Faced Demon was activated, and the chilling laughter spread across the entire playground!

"Bang bang bang!"

The densely suspended Ghost Ropes disintegrated one after another with the rise of laughter, turning into black smoke and dissipating, leaving only small remnants falling to the ground.

Twisting slightly on the ground like little snakes, they seemed ready to struggle and flee!

Mu Jinyu quickly ran over, grabbed one, and then tossed it into the Golden Container.

Feeling relieved at the near miss, he turned back and asked, "Are you all okay?"

He looked at the empty playground, shrouded in black fog, and received no response.

They were scattered!

Chapter 565: The First Person to Die!

The playground shrouded in black fog allowed Mu Jinyu to barely make out some blurry images nearby because he was handling two ghostly faces.

But when he turned around, there were no longer any vague figures to be seen on the playground; the ghost mist was pervasive, and no responses could be garnered.

"Hm?!"

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu realized that there was also something wrong with this ghost mist—it was another demon!

"Woo woo woo..."

"Heh heh heh..."

Utilizing the abilities of the ghost-faced demon, cries and howls arose, and the gradually encroaching ghost mist was severely damaged, beginning to drift toward a nearby teaching building!

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, and the sinister smiles and crying faces on his visage instantly disappeared, leaving his face expressionless, like that of a dead corpse.

In an instant, it was as if an invisible force surged towards the patch of ghost mist!

Suddenly, the ghost mist, which had been crushed to covering only half the size of the playground, was pressed into a small spot by a mysterious force, resembling a piece of cotton candy.

This dark cotton candy, with numerous twisted ghostly faces faintly visible within, then floated automatically towards Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu took out a palm-sized golden container and stuffed it inside; he closed the box, tucking it back into his backpack.

With the ghost mist demon confined, the playground was no longer pitch dark and impossible to see through, and with Mu Jinyu's notable vision, he could discern that Sheng Rulai and the others, who should have been on the playground, had indeed become separated from him when he had gone to chase the ghost rope demon.

"How did the people suddenly disappear?"

Mu Jinyu frowned and muttered to himself.

He had thought it was because the ghost mist was interfering that he didn't notice Sheng Rulai and the others.

But now that the ghost mist was dealt with and they were still missing, it meant they had truly become separated.

"Was it Li Yaotong's doing?"

Mu Jinyu speculated in his mind.

Then, he looked around, unsure of where to head next.

They had initially planned to check the dormitory building first, as the demonic and ghostly aura diffusing from it was not so intense.

There might just be one or two demons.

But now separated from the group, including the increasingly odd-behaving Li Yaotong, Mu Jinyu was considering whether to go to the dormitory building alone to investigate or look elsewhere for the separated individuals.

"Forget it, let's head to the dormitory building first to take a look. If they're okay, they should also come over to this side of the dorm building, right?"

In the end, Mu Jinyu made the decision to head to the dormitory building first to see if he could find the separated people.

...

At that time.

While Mu Jinyu was chasing after the ghost rope.

Lucifer also followed in pursuit, preparing to compete with Mu Jinyu for the ghost rope.

He thought the ghost rope was pretty good, and if he used it for control, he would certainly be able to easily subdue two demons at once.

After all, it looked like it could easily suppress other demons.

However, as Lucifer chased after him, Mu Jinyu disappeared from sight, and when Lucifer looked back, Sheng Rulai, Ren Xiaoyao, and their party had all vanished too.

"Hm? Did we encounter another demon?"

Lucifer had just been hung up by the ghost rope once, and had he not had the Dharma Protector Artifact given by Mu Jinyu, he would have already died once.

He knew that with his current strength at the Half-Step Divine Realm, facing a terrifying demon, survival would be difficult.

"Damn it, had I known, I wouldn't have chased after it. What now?"

Realizing he was separated from the group and alone, Lucifer felt a bit panicky.

"Heh heh heh..."

At this moment, from inside a nearby teaching building, a faintly discernible eerie laugh could be heard.

"Hmm? Did the Dragon King run over there?"

Lucifer's eyes flickered, "Didn't we agree to go to the dormitory building first? Why did they run to the teaching building? That place clearly looks more dangerous."

"Is it because they thought I got separated and went over there? So they ran to find me?"

Lucifer kept guessing in his mind, and finally, after some thought, he didn't dare to head to the dormitory building alone. If it were just some minor demons, he believed he could deal with them using his Golden Weapon, but if he encountered something like the Ghost Rope just now, he would be completely outmatched.

Although the teaching building seemed to be a bit more dangerous, if everyone was over there, it might be safer.

Soon, Lucifer carefully arrived at the first classroom of the first teaching building and saw Li Yaotong standing at the door, seemingly keeping watch for others.

Seeing Li Yaotong, Lucifer let out a long sigh of relief, feeling that his judgment was correct. If he had run to the dormitory building just now and hadn't encountered any demons, he might have been able to retreat, but if he had encountered one, it likely would have been bad news.

"Mr. Li, why are you standing here? Where is everyone?"

Lucifer walked over and asked Li Yaotong.

Li Yaotong turned around, and when he saw it was Lucifer, he too, sighed in relief and replied, "Eh, you really did come over here. They're all in this classroom, there's a student demon inside, and they're keeping it contained. I'm keeping watch for them; if any demons come by, I'll knock on the door to let them know to come out and help me."

"Is that so?" Upon hearing Li Yaotong's words, Lucifer no longer thought about bursting in to fight with Mu Jinyu and the others for the demon.

Suddenly, Li Yaotong's expression turned surprised, and he shouted at Lucifer, "Look at the end of the corridor... is that person a demon?"

Hearing Li Yaotong's words, Lucifer also looked in the direction of his pointing finger, and saw at the end of the corridor stood a delicate and pretty little girl who looked like a normal person.

But because her complexion was too pale, and considering the Ghost School they were in, he didn't believe for a second that the girl was normal.

"Swing, swing, swing to grandma's bridge..."

Hearing this nursery rhyme, Lucifer had a flash of insight and cursed, "Fuck, that's the Nursery Rhyme Witch..."

With that, he frantically began to bang on the iron door of the classroom.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

At this moment, he didn't stop to wonder why Li Yaotong, who had clearly explained the dangers of the nursery rhyme demon so clearly at the last meeting, had just failed to recognize the Nursery Rhyme Witch.

Lucifer only thought that facing such a tough situation, they had to quickly get Mu Jinyu and the others to come and take control!

"Bang! Bang! Bang..."

Lucifer kept knocking on the door, and then, he suddenly realized that the classroom door was not opening, and inside, knocking sounds were starting to come out as well!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Similar to his own knocking rhythm, but more urgent, violent, and crazed with each knock growing heavier and more forceful than the last.

"This..."

Listening to the knocking sounds coming from inside, Lucifer's face turned pale, and he immediately guessed that the situation for Mu Jinyu and the others inside was likely dire. The demon inside was a Great Demon as dangerous as the Nursery Rhyme Witch, called Midnight Knock.

He remembered Li Yaotong saying that if you encounter this demon knocking on your door late at night, once you opened the door, death was certain!

And what difference was there between this pitch-black Ghost School and the dead of night?

Facing this knocking ghost, surely death was certain!

Lucifer immediately prepared to escape before the Nursery Rhyme and Midnight Knocking Ghost could get out. He turned around and saw...

Behind him was Li Yaotong—no...

It wasn't Li Yaotong; it was Le Le from Paradise Lost!

When did he get here?

Where was Li Yaotong?

"Farewell!"

Le Le wore a cold smile on his face as he gently patted Lucifer's shoulder.

Lucifer wanted to say something, but his consciousness simply vanished.

His body thudded softly to the ground!

Chapter 566: Ren Xiaoyao, Dead!

Mu Jinyu was unaware that Lucifer had already been slain in the teaching building, he had arrived at the dormitory building they initially planned to search.

"This seems to be the girls' dormitory, right?"

Mu Jinyu opened a room door, surveying the scene inside. Various pieces of underwear were scattered everywhere, and the floor was littered with numerous snack wrappers, making it dirty and messy, but there was no smell of smoke.

Clearly, it was a girls' dormitory.

After a few glances and finding nothing, Mu Jinyu left the room.

Then, standing in the corridor, he felt as if there was no one on this floor. Should he go up a level or switch to another building?

"Drip, drip..."

At that moment, Mu Jinyu faintly heard the sound of dripping water, seemingly coming from a room ahead.

"Hmm? Is it a demon?"

Mu Jinyu's eyes flickered, and he eventually decided to check it out.

After all, from the noise, it didn't seem like a very formidable demon.

And if the noise wasn't coming from a demon but from a teammate who had entered with him, and he just left without caring, and if they were in danger, then he would miss the chance to rescue them.

He walked up the door where the dripping noise was coming from.

Mu Jinyu's expression was solemn as he gently pushed open the door, and upon seeing the scene inside, his pupils shrunk tightly!

...

Ren Xiaoyao staggered around the school grounds. His expression was panicky, his eyes flickering restlessly, constantly looking around, fearing an unseen demon might suddenly launch an attack!

Just now, after getting separated from the others, because he was hanged with Ghost Rope and nearly strangled to death, he found himself separated from the main group and instantly decided to retreat towards the school gate.

However, he encountered a very fierce demon and exhausted all his methods, burning all the thousands of Evil-Repelling Talismans he had brought. He also lost a protective talisman that Mu Jinyu had given him before he barely escaped the peril.

Then, he tried to climb over the fence to escape, but no matter how he tried to climb, he always ended up back at the starting point, as if encountering ghost walls.

Ren Xiaoyao knew that, due to the extensive presence of demons, Ghost School had undergone some unfathomable changes. Once inside, thinking of leaving was virtually impossible.

So, he hurriedly headed back, hoping to find Tathagata, Mu Jinyu, and the others sooner rather than later; otherwise, being alone here meant certain death!

"If I had known it was this dangerous, I wouldn't have come here!"

Ren Xiaoyao's eyes flickered as he watched his surroundings, muttering to himself.

At that moment, relying on memory, he returned to the original playground, found that the murky ghost mist had dissipated, slightly broadening his field of view.

The dormitory building they originally intended to examine had changed its appearance.

The dormitory building they had seen through their blurred vision before was supposed to be newly built.

But now it had turned into an old dormitory building, with peeling painted plaster and covered in moss, exuding a sense of decades of vicissitudes.

It gave an impression of a decrepit, unstable building.

"Normal schools wouldn't let students stay in a dormitory like this, right?"

Ren Xiaoyao looked at the state of this dormitory building, not sure if it was originally like this or if it had been corroded into this state due to demon occupation. Regardless, he dared not go there.

Therefore, he headed towards another building that seemed to have been newly constructed.

"I hope they are all there..."

Ren Xiaoyao said to himself in a flustered voice.

He had just reached the entrance of this dormitory building.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a heavy object fell from above, nearly hitting Ren Xiaoyao and finally crashing to the ground.

Ren Xiaoyao focused his gaze and felt a chill on his scalp.

That which fell from above was not an object but a corpse.

A female corpse dressed in a bright red dress.

Bright red blood flowed continuously along the ground, with wisps of dark aura rising from it.

Ran Xiaoyao did not need to think to know that this was certainly a demon.

And it was dressed in red, which was a particularly bad omen!

Had he still had his talisman, he might have dared to fight the Red Dressed Female Demon!

But now, all he had left was the last protective talisman Mu Jinyu had given him. What basis did he have to fight this Red Dressed Female Demon?

Thus, while the Red Dressed Female Demon had not yet risen from the ground, Ren Xiaoyao quickly turned and ran, somewhat frantically choosing his path!

As he ran, he realized he had not run back to the sports field but had ended up at the entrance of the school canteen and a small shop.

"Ping ping pong pong!"

Sounds of something being banged came from the canteen. It was unclear whether someone was cooking or something else...

Ran Xiaoyao's face turned somewhat pale, and his eyes flickered uncertainly as he muttered, "Are there really cooks in this Ghost School? Or is it a ghost cooking inside?"

He dared not go inside and planned to retreat!

Then, as he turned around, he saw...

On the road, there were countless people with dark blue skin, men and women, young and old, each with their gaze lowered, not looking at him, but silently gnawing on limbs and severed arms!

Ran Xiaoyao quickly recognized a watch on one of the arms. It was Lucifer's watch!

His heartbeat suddenly quickened, realizing that Lucifer was probably dead at the hands of these demons.

'Run!'

Without hesitation, Ran Xiaoyao turned and ran toward the small shop, which was quieter and showed no signs of disturbance.

Compared to the noisy canteen, which seemingly housed multiple demons, the small shop felt considerably safer!

Ran Xiaoyao's escape did not disturb the demons feasting on Lucifer's limbs.

He quickly opened the door of the small shop, ran inside, and immediately shut the door tight, leaning against it as he gasped for breath!

"Ah!!"

Suddenly, Ran Xiaoyao, not knowing what he encountered inside the small shop, let out a scream filled with despair and regret.

The scream was abruptly cut off!

...

"Tick-tock!"

Mu Jinyu opened the door and saw a female corpse in a bright red dress, hanging from a White Silk.

The window of the room was open, and the cold wind blew in, causing the female corpse to sway slightly in mid-air. Then, crimson blood dripped from her red high heels onto the floor,

spreading into a small red flower.

Mu Jinyu, having encountered many demons, was not so frightened upon suddenly seeing this Red Dressed Hanging Ghost, but his heartbeat increased slightly.

"It seems there are two demons. The White Silk is also a demon, though I'm not sure why they attacked each other here. It seems they were trying to control each other and both got stuck in a deadlock!"

Mu Jinyu made a quick judgment.

He could see that neither the Red Dressed Female Demon nor the White Silk was able to harm anyone else now.

And since he had come across these two harmless demons, he could let the Red Dressed Female Demon go as there wasn't a large enough container on him, but he could imprison the White Silk first!

"Hehehehe..."

Mu Jinyu, controlling the Ghost-Faced Demon, let out a series of eerie snickers.

Suddenly, both the Red Dressed Female Demon and the White Silk trembled slightly. Finally, the Red Dressed Female Demon struggled free from the White Silk's grasp and broke through the window to escape!

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu, upon seeing this, hastily used his laughter to subdue the White Silk and contain it in the Golden Container. Then he stood by the window, leaning out to look downwards.

He saw Ran Xiaoyao below, but shaken by the descending corpse, he panicked and ran toward the left, towards the direction of the canteen!

"Hey, don't go!" Mu Jinyu shouted at the back of Ran Xiaoyao.

Ran Xiaoyao, however, turned a deaf ear and carelessly started down the path leading to the canteen.

Chapter 567 - 567 Demons Gather!

Mu Jinyu saw Ren Xiaoyao disappear right before his eyes.

It happened so quickly that he couldn't even react.

"This guy, after all, is a Divine Realm Warrior, a Taoist Ancestor of the Way of Nature, and he just collapses like this?"

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself, but there was nothing he could do. He stopped inspecting the dormitory building and leapt down from the windowsill.

Once he hit the ground, he picked up the Gatling gun and sprayed bullets at the fidgeting Red Dressed Female Demon, firing at full force.

The bullets, made of gold, embedded in the corpse, instantly pinning her down so she couldn't move.

With no Golden Coffin to collect the body of the Red Dressed Female Demon, Mu Jinyu had to use this method to suppress her first. If he managed to resolve the situation at the Ghost School, he would come back to retrieve the Golden Coffin to collect her body.

If he couldn't handle the Ghost School in the end, then he couldn't do anything about her; whenever she regained her freedom was out of his control.

Picking up the Gatling, Mu Jinyu stopped worrying about the Red Dressed Female Demon and hurried towards the direction where Ren Xiaoyao had disappeared.

He ran for half a minute.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu heard a scream filled with terror and despair upfront.

The scream was abruptly cut short.

"It's Ren Xiaoyao's!"

Although Mu Jinyu didn't have much interaction with Ren Xiaoyao, he still recognized his voice.

Mu Jinyu paused slightly, knowing that Ren Xiaoyao was probably in peril, with more bad luck than good.

However, he might just be in danger, not yet harmed. Should he check it out?

Perhaps he could still save him!

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth and continued running forward.

Then, he saw on the road leading to the cafeteria that it was filled with countless demons, each with ashen black skin as if they had been bruised to death during their lifetimes, their eyes glassy, holding limbs and gnawing silently on them.

Seeing this scene, Mu Jinyu sighed internally, knowing that Ren Xiaoyao was done for.

If he had been devoured by demons, how could he possibly save him?

"Crack! Clang!"

At that moment, some of the demons who had finished gnawing on the limbs in their hands seemed to no longer be indifferent to the living beings around them.

They turned their heads, their eyes filled with resentment and despair, staring fixedly at Mu Jinyu.

"Ha!"

A hissing roar erupted, they raised their arms, their nails shimmered with a cold metallic light, as long as ordinary daggers, and lunged straight at Mu Jinyu!

Even though Mu Jinyu was ready to leave this place and avoid clashing with them, seeing these lowest-level demons dare to attack him, he couldn't help but snort coldly, then chuckle.

"Hehehe..."

The laughter was cold and eerie, piercingly harsh as if a ghost was laughing while someone was scraping a chalkboard!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The endless parade of roadside demons, whether they were about to attack Mu Jinyu or were continuing to silently gnaw on the flesh in their hands, all exploded into ghostly bodies under the reverberating laughter, dissipating into wisps of ashen black smoke!

"Hmm? These can't take a single hit? How did Ren Xiaoyao die at their hands?"

Mu Jinyu saw the demonic fog disperse and furrowed his brows!

He began to question whether Ren Xiaoyao had actually died at the hands of these demons!

"No, other demons when killed or suppressed by me would at least leave behind a few hairs, a piece of ghost rope. With so many demons, even if most are ghost slaves, shouldn't there be at least one real demon among them? These are all ghost slaves!"

Mu Jinyu made a judgment!

"Clang! Clang!"

Just then, Mu Jinyu heard noises coming from inside the cafeteria, sounding like a chef tossing and frying food.

But at this time, how could there possibly be a chef in the school cafeteria?

Mu Jinyu realized that there must also be a demon inside, or even more...

Mu Jinyu hesitated, wondering whether to risk going in to check.

Suddenly!

Urgent gunfire erupted not far away!

It was the sound of a Gatling.

It must have been Buke Buzha or Wu Shisan.

Upon this thought, Mu Jinyu immediately turned around without hesitation and ran toward the source of the gunfire.

Ren Xiaoyao was most likely dead, and even if he wasn't, the risk inside the cafeteria was too great. Rather than risking a rescue, it was better to go support his own people!

Soon, Mu Jinyu reached the location of the gunfire, a lawn.

But all that was left were two Gatling guns, a small piece of coarse monk's robe, and a pool of blood stains—nothing else.

"Ah..."

Mu Jinyu sighed deeply, knowing that Master Buke Buzha had likely also died here.

Mu Jinyu felt terrible!

Since coming to this Ghost School, they had only captured three or four demons, yet the known casualties already included two people!

He had no idea if the remaining Sheng Rulai, Wu Shisan, Wang Hu, and Lucifer had encountered any trouble!

"Ahem!"

"Ohh..."

As Mu Jinyu frowned in deep thought, a series of menacing groans and roars suddenly erupted from all directions.

Mu Jinyu sharply raised his head and saw over fifty demons rushing toward him!

"Rocking back and forth, rocking back and forth, rocking to grandma's bridge..."

The demoness known as Nursery Rhyme, hopping and skipping ahead, was humming a nursery rhyme and tilting her head as she looked at Mu Jinyu.

Her pair of crimson eyes lacked the innocence of a little girl, filled only with resentment and murderous intent!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

A demon, over three meters tall and probably weighing over 500 kilograms, ran toward Mu Jinyu like a mountain, causing the ground to tremble!

An old man, his face blue and marked with numerous senile and cadaverous spots, wearing a tattered suit, walked slowly over, making knocking gestures as he moved.

It was the Knocking Ghost!

"Ding-a-ling!"

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu's phone ringtone also erupted, sharper and more piercing than his usual ringtone, each ring more urgent than the last, as if hurrying him toward death!

Four words suddenly flashed across Mu Jinyu's mind:

"Urgent Calls from Relatives and Friends!"

Belonging to a first-level demon, but its solo killing ability far exceeded that of Nursery Rhyme or the Knocking Ghost!

Mu Jinyu felt his scalp tingle at the sight of so many demons encircling him; did he have any chance of survival?

No wonder Buke Buzha couldn't escape!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

As Mu Jinyu considered where to run, the several Gold Inlaid Jade magical instruments he was wearing, unable to withstand the killing force of the Night Parade of One Hundred Demons, shattered all at once!

Some magical instruments were destroyed by the song of Nursery Rhyme, others by the ringtone of Urgent Calls from Relatives and Friends, and still others by the methods of more unknown and terrifying demons!

"Buzz!"

At the critical moment, Mu Jinyu made a swift decision, pulled a small golden box from his pocket, squeezed it open, and revealed the relic inside.

Instantly, the relic emanated a dazzling golden light, forming a protective shield of golden color around Mu Jinyu!

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu let out a breath of relief, then raised the Gatling in his hands and sprayed bullets towards the huge demon, three meters tall, charging in the front!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Chapter 568: Can't Escape!

"Boom boom boom!!"

The Gatling gun's barrels spun, unleashing a torrent of bullets like a fierce downpour, which bombarded the hulking demon!

"Bang!!"

Unexpectedly to Mu Jinyu, the demon that seemed difficult to handle was actually all show and no substance, being swept by Gatling bullets and instantly exploding into a thin sheet of human skin!

"So it's just a Human Skin Ghost!"

Mu Jinyu quietly sneered but didn't dare to let his guard down, as there were still over fifty demons at the scene!

"Boom boom boom!!"

"Hehehe..."

While picking up the Gatling and swiveling the muzzle toward the following Nursery Rhyme Witch, Mu Jinyu also deployed the ability Gui Lian has, emitting a spine-chilling laugh to suppress her singing. Then, as the bullets poured out, he blasted her away!

Yes, the Nursery Rhyme Witch was too high-level. Even though her singing was slightly suppressed and the bullets hit her, they couldn't fully penetrate her defenses to embed themselves into her flesh—she would be incapacitated for at least three to five days...

All they could do was blast her away so that when she got up, she could still continue her terrifying assault!

After Mu Jinyu had fired in that direction, he immediately turned the muzzle toward the demons to his left, right, and rear to bombard them!

"Bang bang bang!!"

"Crack, crack..."

Just after gunning down a few demons, some with weaker abilities were completely pierced by the gold bullets, drastically weakening those that could still move, Mu Jinyu realized, to his dismay, that he was out of ammunition!

"Damn!"

In this situation, there was no time to awkwardly change the magazine!

Mu Jinyu threw away the Gatling gun in his hand, then picked up two machine guns left by Buke Buzha, set them up, and opened fire once more!

"Boom boom boom!!"

The two Gatlings fired together, the recoil was fierce, but Mu Jinyu, with his strength, could still withstand it. The demons that had crept close while he was picking up the guns were immediately repelled by him!

But since Buke Buzha had already fired off several rounds, Mu Jinyu's barrage was short, and he quickly ran out of bullets again!

"Damn!"

Mu Jinyu cursed and again discarded the two Gatling machine guns, then taking advantage of the brief window his last salvo had created, made for a narrow path he'd cleared!

Just as he was about to escape the encircling demons, suddenly, a chef wielding a rusty cleaver and dragging half a corpse blocked his path!

Mu Jinyu recognized the chef and the lower half of the corpse at a glance. Those rotting legs were adorned with a pair of red embroidered shoes!

It was Wang Hu!

If Mu Jinyu wasn't wrong, Wang Hu had unwittingly run into that cafeteria and was then chopped up and eaten by the cleaver-wielding demonic chef. And because Wang Hu's lower body had essentially become that of a demon, it might not have been easy to devour, so the chef, noticing activity here, dragged the half-corpse along to chase Mu Jinyu down!

"Damn!"

Mu Jinyu halted in his tracks, no longer charging towards the demonic chef, quickly retreating and once again surrounded by demons!

"What to do, should I fly through the sky and escape from here?"

Mu Jinyu looked up at the crimson haze drifting in the sky, sensing a massive threat from within.

This ghost mist was much stronger than the one he had just subdued and collected on the sports field!

In the sound of his recent ghostly laughter, there was not the slightest sign of it scattering!

Mu Jinyu didn't dare to guarantee that if he fled through the air, he wouldn't encounter more ferocious attacks!

As Mu Jinyu hesitated...

"Demonic Buddhas, monstrous monks, strange monks, every word a ghostly Tathagata!"

A familiar voice rang out, followed by...

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The sweeping sound of a Gatling firing up again.

Not far away, Sheng Rulai carried a Gatling gun, chanting a Sutra for Deliverance while unleashing full firepower, forcefully blazing a path for Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu saw the situation and, overjoyed, quickly took advantage of the fact that the demons had not yet reformed their encirclement and dashed through!

"Boom, boom, boom!!"

Sheng Rulai continued bombarding, suppressing the demons from taking action. Seeing Mu Jinyu by his side, he asked with concern, "Dragon King, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, almost wasn't, though!" Mu Jinyu gasped for breath, still somewhat frightened.

He couldn't imagine what would have happened if so many demons had swarmed him at once!

Even if he had commanded two demons, even if he had relics at hand, he probably would have been torn to pieces on the spot!

"Click, click..."

At this moment, Sheng Rulai's Gatling gun magazine was empty. He threw away the Gatling and said to Mu Jinyu:

"We're out of bullets; let's get out of here fast!"

"Yeah!"

Mu Jinyu quickly followed Sheng Rulai as they ran forward!

As Sheng Rulai ran ahead, he asked, "Dragon King, why did we suddenly get separated just now? By the way, did you run into anyone else?"

Mu Jinyu replied, "I'm not sure why we got separated. As for others, I only know Ren Xiaoyao is dead, my subordinate Wang Hu is also dead, and then there's..."

"What else?" asked Sheng Rulai.

Mu Jinyu sighed, "I came to the sound of gunfire and found only a pool of blood, a piece of a monk's robe, and two Gatling machine guns at the scene, so I'm afraid Master Buke Buzha has also fallen!"

Hearing this, Sheng Rulai's expression changed several times before he let out a deep sigh and began silently chanting the Sutra for Deliverance while running.

After Sheng Rulai finished chanting, Mu Jinyu asked anxiously, "Buddha Head, what do we do now? Almost everyone is dead, but very few demons have been captured. I'm afraid the others we haven't run into are also likely in a bad spot; they must have been betrayed by Li Yaotong!"

Sheng Rulai said, "Are you suspecting that these demons were all attracted here by Li Yaotong, who then deliberately harmed us?"

Sheng Rulai wasn't foolish, and he also sensed that something was significantly wrong with Li Yaotong.

Mu Jinyu explained, "That's right, Buddha Head, you may not know, but when you all came over, I handed my protective talismans to Li Yaotong. However, both artifacts crumbled instantly when I handed them to him. The demons he commands are probably more than ten in total!"

"I have no evidence that he's at fault, but I always feel like there's something very wrong with him!"

Sheng Rulai, lost in thought for a moment, didn't say much more and finally sighed, "Let's just get out of here first!"

"Alright!"

The two of them turned around and ran towards the school gates!

When they arrived at the school gates!

"Swoosh!"

Suddenly, a burst of Sword Qi shot out, slashing straight down at them!

"Bang, bang!"

Right there, a protective talisman in Sheng Rulai's hand instantly crumbled, and the Golden Light Shield manifested by the relic on Mu Jinyu's body trembled violently, as if it would shatter like glass any minute!

"Go!"

Sheng Rulai, knowing the gate held great danger and fearing it concealed a fifth-level demon, immediately pulled Mu Jinyu back and retreated from the spot.

"Let's climb over the wall and leave!"

Mu Jinyu suggested!

Afterward, the two tried to climb over the wall to escape, but it turned out just as Ren Xiaoyao had experienced before, like being trapped in an endless loop.

After scaling the wall, they found themselves inside the campus again.

It was as if they had climbed over the outer wall to get into the school!

"Ughhh!!!"

While Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai were frowning deeply, a groan like that of a zombie arose!

The horde of demons that had been chasing them once again cornered them against the wall!

Chapter 569: Perils Everywhere!

"Buddha Head, take this and see if it's of any use!"

In the moment of crisis, a bolt of inspiration struck Mu Jinyu, and he handed over the relic he'd been holding onto for dear life to Sheng Rulai.

This relic had the power to suppress most demons, but since he wasn't a Buddhist cultivator, he couldn't unleash its full potential.

But Sheng Rulai was different. As a Buddhist cultivator and the Head of Ten Thousand Buddhas, proficient in various Buddhist Law, it was possible that with this relic, he could muster unprecedented power to repel these demons, forging a path of escape for them!

"Good!"

Sheng Rulai had already known that Mu Jinyu obtained the relic from Guang Buddha Temple, which was why he did not question the Golden Light Shield surrounding Mu Jinyu during the rescue.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he responded affirmatively and unhesitatingly reached out to take the relic!

The moment the relic fell into Sheng Rulai's hands, it suddenly emitted a brilliance far surpassing that in Mu Jinyu's grip, blazing like a miniature sun, dazzling and so resplendent that it was hard to look directly at it!

"Aooo!"

The horde of demons that had just managed to stop them, preparing to close in for the kill, became terrified at the sight of the intense Buddha's Light, their bodies beginning to disintegrate, letting out angry roars, but their feet instinctively retreated!

Both Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai revealed looks of joyful surprise.

"Let's go!"

Seeing the demons backing away, Sheng Rulai didn't entertain the thought of annihilating them all at once. Instead, he grabbed Mu Jinyu's hand, intending to see if they could escape from the Spirit Communicative Ghost School with the relic in hand.

"Bang!"

They flipped over the perimeter wall and landed back on the ground, facing the bleak and dim campus scenery, feeling their hearts sink.

Indeed, the Ghost School had undergone some unpredictable change due to the accumulation of too many demons, resembling a prison, a confined Ghost Domain, preventing them from leaving!

"Hehe..."

The encircling demons maintained a wary distance but were reluctant to leave, growling tentatively like hungry dogs.

"Dragon King, let's try the school entrance! That might be the only way out!"

Sheng Rulai suddenly proposed.

"Yeah, let's give it a try!"

Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

If they couldn't escape over the walls, the school entrance was the only other way out.

Considering the terrifying attack they inadvertently ran into near the school gate, the likelihood that it was the only escape was very high; otherwise, there would be no need for a formidable demon to guard it!

"Let's go!"

Sheng Rulai, with Mu Jinyu in tow, charged straight at one of the seemingly weaker demons.

He reminded him, "Dragon King, don't stray too far from my Buddha Light."

"I know." Mu Jinyu stayed close by Sheng Rulai, completely enveloped in the radiant Buddha Light.

Their footsteps nearly in sync, they quickly approached the demon.

The closer they got, the more Mu Jinyu's heartbeat quickened, uncertain whether the group of demons would choose to fight desperately as they approached or simply retreat, allowing them to pass.

Under the somewhat tense moods of Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai, the demons ultimately roared in frustration as they drew near, then scattered to the sides.

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu, relieved to see a path cleared by the retreating demons, allowed himself a moment of relaxation.

After all, facing so many demons that could have chosen to fight them, even with the relic's power, they probably wouldn't withstand their onslaught for long!

Their voluntary retreat saved Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai from further depleting the Buddha Yuan of the relic during their escape from the Ghost School.

Breaking free from the encirclement of demons, Mu Jinyu followed Sheng Rulai as they bolted towards the school gate!

In their headlong rush, they failed to notice Le Le's figure suddenly appearing among the forty or fifty demons behind them.

He watched Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai leave, showing some wariness towards the relic in Sheng Rulai's hands, then took out a wet, meaty chunk from his pocket and threw it on the ground!

"Aouu!"

The demons, upon seeing that strange piece of meat, roared excitedly, even the Nursery Rhyme Witch shrieked with delight.

They then swarmed over it, fighting for the chunk.

As they scrambled and snatched, their bodies began to merge together.

For instance, the original Human Skin Ghost was now clad by a Skinning Ghost, and that chef-like Evil Ghost carried a rusty cleaver, his body starting to drip with highly corrosive Corpse Water!

The Nursery Rhyme Witch was completely fused with the Knocking Ghost, her original appearance indecipherable, but as the Knocking Ghost made a knocking motion, the sound of knocking was accompanied by a faint singing voice...

"Ao hou hou hou!!!"

Mu Jinyu was unaware of the strange changes happening behind him.

By the time he and Sheng Rulai ran back to the fog-enshrouded school gate, he suddenly felt a terrifying pressure to kill, followed by a strand of Sword Qi shooting towards them!

"Clang!"

"Bang!"

The Dense Sword Qi carried an aura of destructibility, but the Golden Light Shield, which would ordinarily tremble and seem about to shatter under the force of the Sword Qi, now remained unbreakable under the blessing of Buddha Yuan from Sheng Rulai, without a sign of fracturing.

Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai both breathed a sigh of relief.

"Go!"

They disregarded the Sword Qi and ran again towards the location of the school gate!

"Shoo shoo shoo!!"

More Sword Qi shot out, hitting the Buddha Light Shield covering them like rain, causing slight ripples on the Golden Light Shield, but fortunately, there was still no damage!

Soon, Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai reached the school gate, and without hesitation, they kicked at the iron gate!

"Bang!"

The iron gate fell at the sound!

Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai ran straight for the exit!

"Bang!"

But when they reached the doorway, it was as if they had hit a glass wall, unable to escape!

"Still no good?"

Mu Jinyu felt a sense of desperation.

Sheng Rulai said, "No, this is indeed the only path to life. We just need to break this restriction, and we will be able to escape!"

With that said, Sheng Rulai held a Shariputra in one hand and continuously slapped at the dark void in front of him with the other, while his lips moved silently, chanting some scripture!

"Kang kang kang!"

Just as the seemingly tangible dark mist was about to be dispersed by Sheng Rulai, revealing the path to life again, at that moment...

"Ao hou!!"

A Great Demon, more than three meters tall, moved light-footedly towards them, covering three to four meters in a single step and instantly appearing behind them!

Mu Jinyu turned his head and his heart skipped a beat, his pulse unintentionally slowing down several beats!

He saw parts of the remains of the original fifty or so demons on this Great Demon's body!

He knew this Great Demon was an even more terrifying amalgamation, likely no weaker than a dire catastrophe itself.

He didn't know how it could possibly have been created!

"Clang!!"

The Great Demon reached behind Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai, gripping a rusted cleaver that had grown to a meter in length, and ferociously chopped down at them!

"Bang!"

The Buddha Light Shield protecting Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai immediately showed a crack.

"Crack crack crack..."

As soon as this crack appeared, web-like fractures quickly spread all over the Golden Light Shield, and with a crisp sound, the Buddha Light Shield collapsed!

And the Shariputra in Sheng Rulai's hand, likewise like a glass bead, was filled with dense cracks, liable to be destroyed at any moment!

"Ha!"

The Great Demon sneered, raising the cleaver in its hand to chop down at Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai once more!

"Whoosh!"

In the moment of crisis, a blazing Holy Light emerged.

Reinhardt leapt into the air, holding a spear. He threw it vigorously and impaled the Great Demon right on the spot!

Chapter 570 - 570 Li Yaotong? Le Le!

At the critical moment, just as Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai were about to be struck again by the demon, no one knew if the Damaged Relic in their hands could still help them withstand this strike. Then, like a Heavenly God descending, Reinhardt from Brilliant Divine Authority, holding the Spear of Longinus, pinned the demon firmly in place!

"Aooooou!!"

The demon, impaled by the Spear of Longinus, collapsed onto the ground and let out a series of painful howls.

Its massive body, composed of countless human faces and maggots, was being scorched by the Holy Light from the Spear of Longinus, showing signs of crumbling apart once more!

"Hiss!"

Just then, a Bronze Longsword came flying from nowhere, landing a strike directly on the part of the demon impaled by the Spear of Longinus, slicing it off.

Instantly, the demon regained its freedom!

Reinhardt, who was about to check on the condition of Sheng Rulai and Mu Jinyu, raised his hand, and the Spear of Longinus, still emitting a faint white light, was pulled out from the resentful demon's body and returned to his hand!

"Aooooou!!"

At that moment, the Agglomerate Demon, which had fallen to the ground, struggled to its feet. Holding a rusty kitchen knife in one hand and the Bronze Sword in the other, it glared fiercely at Reinhardt, its body beginning to emit dense black mist.

"Hiss!"

Over the past few days, Reinhardt had resolved numerous demonic disturbances, relying solely on the Holy Artifact in his hand, the Spear of Longinus, stained with Holy Blood!

Now, with the long spear in hand, Reinhardt was fearless. He shouted loudly and charged forward!

The Spear of Longinus jabbed and slashed across the demon's chest and abdomen, slashing open a bottomless wound on the slow-reacting demon's body.

Then, Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai saw several demons that had not yet been digested, still struggling and wriggling inside the body of the Agglomerate Demon.

As Reinhardt opened the wound, incomplete-bodied demons fell out of the wound in its chest and abdomen!

Instantly, the resentful and evil aura of the demon seemed to weaken significantly!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed with brilliance. Subsequently, he manipulated the Ghost-Faced Demon, whose facial features were gradually disappearing.

An invisible wave was emitted!

In an instant, the demon, initially ready to ignore the gaping wounds on its torso and attack Reinhardt with its sword and knife, froze in place, unable to move!

Reinhardt, having just been targeted by this demon, felt the lethal edge of the bronze sword and kitchen knife in its hands, and an immense fear instantly surged through him, leaving him too weak to resist!

He thought he was doomed, but unexpectedly, the demon's chopping motion suddenly stopped.

Reinhardt knew someone was helping him, likely Mu Jinyu or Sheng Rulai, so without hesitation, he dispelled the fear in his mind and swung the Spear of Longinus again, attacking the demon!

Seeing this, Sheng Rulai uttered "Amitabha," then held the Damaged Relic in his right hand, while his left hand twirled a string of Buddha Beads, chanting an unknown scripture.

Soon, the radiant Buddha's Light behind his head grew more splendid, rapidly revolving in vibrant colors.

"Go!"

After chanting the last scripture, Sheng Rulai suddenly opened his eyes, a sharp glint flickering. He threw the Buddha Beads in his hand!

"Humming..."

The crystalline and transparent Buddha Beads, once thrown by Sheng Rulai, instantly enlarged in mid-air, lengthening as if turning into a Demon-Suppressing Circle, tightly binding the demon!

By then, the suppressive effect of Mu Jinyu's Ghost-Faced Demon had also vanished, but because of Sheng Rulai's timely intervention with the Buddha Beads, the Agglomerate Demon remained unable to move for the moment!

"Hee!"

Reinhardt gave a long shout, then leaped into the air, holding the Spear of Longinus and pressed it down fiercely, piercing through the Agglomerate Demon's Heavenly Spirit Cover down into its battered body!

"Uh..."

Suddenly, the Agglomerate Demon let out a reluctant and angry growl and then froze on the spot, as if crashing, completely losing the ability to struggle or resist.

"Thud!"

Reinhardt landed, and because of the excessive energy consumption, he staggered almost failing to stand firm, nearly falling down.

Mu Jinyu saw something amiss and stepped forward to support him, preventing a more embarrassing end.

Sheng Rulai approached with a grave expression and glanced at the demon, saying, "This demon should be an aggregate of all the demons in the Ghost School. Now that it has been dealt with, we can first go out and find a larger Golden Coffin to imprison it. The disasters in the world will then be greatly reduced!"

"Yes, let's go. Let's go out."

Mu Jinyu also nodded in agreement.

As for whether they should continue searching the Ghost School for the scattered Wu Shisan and others, Mu Jinyu felt it was unnecessary.

Since the demons had been dealt with, if there were still any survivors among them, they wouldn't be in any danger. Finding them sooner or later didn't really make a difference.

The priority was to first suppress this demon that had accumulated fifty or more demons, even including a few that had revived due to the death of Wang Hu and others.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu thought of something.

Where is Li Yaotong?

It seemed that they had never seen Li Yaotong again from the beginning till the end. Could he have died at the hands of the demon? Or were the ten or so demons he used to control now merged with these demons?

Or was he still hiding somewhere, spying on them?

Just as Mu Jinyu was pondering this issue.

"Bang!"

The Ghost mist at the school entrance, dense as substance, was completely shattered by Sheng Rulai!

Then, they saw a quiet figure standing outside the school.

Li Yaotong!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai both became alert at the sight of Li Yaotong at the same time.

Reinhardt, still unaware of the changes here, hurried over. Seeing Li Yaotong, he continued to walk forward and greeted him, "Mr. Li, your timing is perfect. See if there is some way to fix this Agglomerate Demon so I can extract the Holy Lance from its body!"

"Come back!"

Mu Jinyu and Sheng Rulai both shouted anxiously.

Originally, they only suspected that there was something wrong with Li Yaotong.

But after all, they had no evidence. However, now, they were trapped inside Ghost School, unable to escape, so how did Li Yaotong manage to leave?

If he didn't have any issues, then there was a big problem!

When Li Yaotong heard Reinhardt's words, he couldn't help but look up and laugh, "Extract the Holy Lance? And how would I kill you then?"

As he spoke and looked up, Mu Jinyu and the others could see his face clearly.

He was not the Omniscient Master, Li Yaotong, but the Garden Owner of Paradise Lost, Le Le!