

## King Hall 651

Chapter 651: San Liu in Urgency!

Another day of peace passed.

After successfully producing a top-quality pill with seven patterns on the first day, Mu Jinyu seemed to have hit a bottleneck, unable to produce the eighth pattern no matter what he tried.

Not only was it an issue of preserving the potency of the pills, but also the quantity produced per batch.

In each batch of pills, he always achieved seven formed elixirs, never managing to produce eight or nine at a time.

After several failures, Mu Jinyu realized he was temporarily stuck in a bottleneck, unable to produce pills with eight pills eight patterns. He did not obsess over producing the eighth pattern!

Instead, he calmly accepted this fact and continued his daily routine of alchemy, taking elixirs, and cultivating, steadily increasing his strength.

He understood that the priority was never to perfect the art of alchemy but to increase his strength to prepare for the arrival of Ye Wushuang, the seventh in the Divine Rankings.

Every day, besides alchemy and cultivation, he spent time with his woman and occasionally stopped cultivating to arrange the Mountain Protection Array using Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures found by Mu Hongchen.

Over the course of seven days.

The multiple arrays constituting the Mountain Protection Array that Mu Jinyu intended to arrange, besides the first completed "Silent Qi Array," he continued perfecting the already nearly finished "Illusion Array," "Spirit Gathering Array," "Spirit Attraction Formation"...

In the end, only the "Defensive Formation" and the "Slaughter Array" were left incomplete due to a lack of materials. The Mountain Protection Array, covering the entire Yinlong Mountain, was now two-thirds complete.

"It's a pity. Some materials are still missing, and there's no clue on how to repair the Dragon Vein either. Otherwise, once this Mountain Protection Array is completed, even if the Banished Immortal Li Zhexiong from the first rank of the Divine Rankings comes here, why should I fear him?"

After successfully arranging the "Super Large Spirit Gathering Array," Mu Jinyu, feeling the spiritual energy of Yinlong Mountain increased by more than tenfold, lamented.

"It's alright, Little Mu, take your time; there's no need to rush," Wen Rou said, holding a clean white handkerchief. After Mu Jinyu stood up, she wiped the sweat and dirt from his forehead.

Mu Jinyu had not mentioned Ye Wushuang's situation to them, so although Wen Rou knew that Mu Jinyu was very eager in his cultivation and in enhancing his power, she didn't guess it was to prevent someone else's revenge.

They only thought that Mu Jinyu's urgency in cultivation was purely stimulated by Xiang Mantang's departure.

Hoping that with his increased strength, he could help Xiang Mantang.

"Yeah, just that after the Mountain Protection Array is completed, our cultivation environment will be a bit better,"

Mu Jinyu said with a smile as he explained.

Actually, after nearly a month of peaceful days, Mu Jinyu had started to doubt whether Ye Wushuang knew about Ye Chen's death.

Was he aware, but because he was urgently cultivating to stabilize his realm, he temporarily suppressed his hatred, planning to seek revenge after his retreat?

Or could it be that since Ye Chen often didn't contact him, Ye Wushuang remained unaware of Ye Chen's death?

Mu Jinyu wasn't clear on the reason Ye Wushuang had remained inactive for so long, but the pressure in his heart hadn't lessened at all, it had even increased day by day.

After all, if Ye Wushuang was stabilizing his realm before seeking revenge, then once Ye Wushuang was free to exact vengeance, he wouldn't just be facing the seventh rank Ye Wushuang from the Divine Rankings.

It could be the Ye Wushuang aiming for the top three ranks in the Divine Rankings!

"Ring ring ring."

While thinking about Ye Wushuang, the ringtone of Mu Jinyu's phone suddenly sounded.

Mu Jinyu took out his phone and saw it was from Mu Hongchen, so he answered directly.

"Hello, Aunt Mu, is there some good news?" Mu Jinyu asked with a smile.

In recent days, every time Mu Hongchen called, it was about finding various Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures or the crucial pivot for setting up an array.

He naturally assumed that this call from Mu Hongchen was also about notifying him of some found Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

"Dragon Master, it's bad, something happened..."

However, contrary to Mu Jinyu's expectations, Mu Hongchen's tone was anxious, and it wasn't good news.

"What happened?" Mu Jinyu's expression changed slightly as he asked Mu Hongchen urgently.

Mu Hongchen said, "Jinyu Mantang... that is, Slaughter Redemption has run into trouble..."

Mu Hongchen briefly and directly explained to Mu Jinyu.

The Assassin Alliance, originally managed by Xiang Mantang and renamed Jinyu Mantang, fell into its leader's disappearance following a dark turmoil, and the leadership transferred to Third-Rate Unknown.

Not long ago, Third-Rate Unknown found an ancient sword formation in a ruin, which could easily kill those in the God Realm.

Somehow, the news leaked, and now they were being hunted by various forces.

To save Nameless, Third-Rate Unknown had exposed himself to life-threatening danger. Nameless was now barely escaping an encirclement with him and had contacted Dragon King Hall shortly before, hoping to get their help, ideally having the Dragon King treat Third-Rate Unknown...

Otherwise, Third-Rate Unknown might not survive his severe injuries.

Upon receiving their plea for help, Mu Hongchen knew that Third-Rate Unknown and Nameless, these two assassins, would also be a good asset for Mu Jinyu, so he immediately phoned to ask if Mu wanted to intervene and save them.

The most important thing, actually, was the sword formation in their possession, which could easily annihilate anyone in the God Realm.

This was precisely why Mu Hongchen urgently reminded Mu Jinyu.

After listening to Mu Hongchen's explanation, Mu Jinyu didn't think too much about the sword formation or any support, and simply said, "Where are they? I'm heading over to save them now."

In Mu Jinyu's heart, although Third-Rate Unknown and Nameless had once wanted to kill him, they had let bygones be bygones after the death of the Lord of the Killing Realm.

To him, they were not only subordinates but also friends, just like Zhu Yeqing. Since they were in peril, he would definitely intervene to help.

Mu Hongchen immediately informed Mu Jinyu of their approximate location.

Of course, being in a state of being hunted, they couldn't just stay in one place waiting for rescue and would naturally keep running, so Mu Jinyu needed to make his own judgments.

With his Divine Sense, upon knowing their approximate location, it wouldn't be too difficult for him to find them.

Mu Jinyu hung up the phone and briefly spoke with Wen Rou.

Then he immediately set out to rescue Third-Rate Unknown and Nameless.

...

In a small town in the north.

This small town was already sparsely populated, and after experiencing the dark turmoil, which claimed numerous lives, the survivors dared not linger, having almost all fled.

It was no different from a ghost town.

At that moment, on a secluded street.

The thinly dressed Nameless, carrying the barely alive Third-Rate Unknown, continued to flee forward!

Although Nameless was also severely injured during the previous ambush, her speed was still very fast.

And with her innate special ability to turn invisible, if she hadn't been encumbered by Third-Rate Unknown, she would have escaped so fast that the pursuers would have questioned their own existence, unable to track her.

"Drip..."

"Drip!"

With every step Nameless took, the sound of dripping echoed.

It wasn't raining; instead, it was the horrifying wound that had almost split Third-Rate Unknown's chest open, steadily leaking fresh blood and leaving a trail of blood behind.

Given their current situation, Nameless couldn't possibly take Third-Rate Unknown to a hospital for emergency treatment, fearing that the moment she stepped into the hospital, the pursuers would storm in and kill Third-Rate Unknown!

Although she knew some basic medical techniques, Third-Rate Unknown's condition was beyond her ability to treat.

"Na... Nameless..."

Barely conscious due to his severe injuries, Third-Rate Unknown, perhaps lucid from a rebound, suddenly called out weakly to Nameless.

"Hmm." Nameless, carrying Third-Rate Unknown, continued her fast pace forward, responding to him.

Third-Rate Unknown, lying on Nameless's back, weakly said, "You, let... let me down, I... I'm not going to make it... You, just run... for it..."

Chapter 652: The Past of San Liu and Nameless!

San Liu was acutely aware of his condition at this moment, he could feel his vast life force ebbing away every second.

He understood that with Nameless carrying him, there was no way they could escape to safety, and in the end, he would only be a burden that dragged her down with him.

Therefore, he called out to Nameless, asking her to let him go, suggesting she escape on her own.

"Oh."

Nameless replied indifferently, yet she did not put down San Liu but continued to run.

San Liu frowned and asked, "Why won't you put me down?"

Nameless answered, "Hold on a bit longer. I just managed to contact the Dragon King Hall. The Dragon King should come to rescue us. If by that time the Dragon King doesn't arrive, and you can't hold on, I will leave you behind and escape alone."

San Liu gave a bitter smile and said, "Nameless, why bother?"

Nameless remained silent.

San Liu continued on his own, "As assassins, we live day to day, with our heads hanging by our belts. Most assassins meet their end from failing a mission, or from the retribution by relatives and friends of their former targets. Few manage to wash their hands clean of the business and live to enjoy their old age..."

"I've lived nearly thirty years, indulged in all sorts of fine wines, cuisines, and beauties. I've had more than enough out of life. Surviving the dark, chaotic times was an unexpected bonus. To die now, I have

no regrets. It is you who seem to have never really enjoyed life. Don't let some past affection lead you to die alongside me—it's not worth it!"

Nameless still did not utter a word.

San Liu took a breath, feeling his mind grow clearer and his pain gradually numbing. He knew he wouldn't be able to hold on much longer.

Inhaling the subtle fragrance of Nameless's hair, San Liu continued to persuade, "How can we assassins afford to harbor feelings? When we're on the job, we're more likely to be ruthless, even towards our closest kin. Don't fall for me just because of my handsome looks. I'm quite strict about my women, you..."

"Stop talking! Don't think too much!"

Nameless interrupted San Liu's rambling, her tone no longer calm and indifferent, but rather flustered, even a bit fiery.

She knew San Liu was saying this deliberately, trying to provoke her into anger so she would leave him behind.

Nameless spoke up, "You say that as assassins we can't afford to have emotions, to ruthlessly disregard our kin, yet why did you go on a certain death mission after we got the Sword Array and were pursued, and Salina was taken hostage?"

Salina was the blonde waitress at San Liu's Satisfaction Hall, and though she was not San Liu's lover, she was a very good friend.

Previously, after San Liu and Nameless had secured the Sword Array in the ruins, for some reason their whereabouts had been leaked, leading to pursuit by countless forces. Ultimately, the Assassins, unable to catch the two of them, kidnapped Salina, threatening San Liu that they would torture her to death unless he returned with the Sword Array.

At the time, San Liu was not as cold-hearted as he claimed, instead going resolutely to the address to save Salina.

Of course, the final outcome was hinted at by their battered escape.

Salina had died.

She died before San Liu's eyes, her expression one of unyielding horror and misery.

It drove San Liu into a frenzy, not leaving the encirclement in time and instead killing those who had tortured Salina.

Meanwhile, Nameless protected the unhinged San Liu. In a moment of distraction, they nearly walked into an ambush. It was San Liu who reacted in time, sacrificing himself to save her, thus enabling her to bring San Liu out of the encirclement.

They had been on the run ever since.

Due to the stench of blood on San Liu, the pursuers were always able to follow, so Nameless, unable to treat him, did not bother to cover their tracks.

Hearing Nameless's words, San Liu's expression stiffened, revealing a look of remorse and despair in his eyes.

He deeply regretted not bringing Salina along on their mission, leading to her kidnapping and the inhuman torture she suffered before her death!

But he knew that Salina was just an ordinary person, and even if she followed him, the outcome wouldn't be good, probably dying even sooner.

At least, she wouldn't die in such pain.

San Liu closed his eyes, his mind replaying the image of Salina's delicate face, smeared with blood and wounds, her empty eyes filled with endless terror and despair...

San Liu's mouth twitched, his voice raspy as grinding glass, he said, "It's different with Salina, she suffered because of me, of course I can't just ignore her!"

"Is that so?"

Nameless didn't turn around, speaking in a very flat tone.

San Liu could imagine the sneer and scorn that must be curling at the corners of her mouth.

However, Nameless didn't continue on this topic, taunting him for not being indifferent, for caring about whether Salina lived or died.

Uncovering the wound once was enough.

Nameless said indifferently, "You have your reasons to save Salina that you can't avoid, but why did you save me, causing you to be seriously injured, now hanging by a thread?"

San Liu gave a bitter smile, saying, "If it weren't for your constant protection, I would have died while killing that beast, I was prepared to die to avenge Salina anyway, dragging you down with me, I felt bad..."

Nameless said, "So, since you yourself can't be heartless and ruthless, why do you insist I leave you behind?"

"I've already said, when there's no way out at the end, I will leave you behind, can't you hold on a bit longer now? Who knows, maybe the rescue from the Dragon King Hall is on the way."

"Fine," San Liu, seeing he couldn't persuade Nameless, finally gave up trying.

Afterward, San Liu suddenly thought of a question, his heart stirring, under normal circumstances he certainly wouldn't rashly ask.

But now, feeling he didn't have much time left, he didn't care and asked directly, "Then Nameless, why do you insist on saving me? From going with me to save Salina to taking me away in the end?"

Nameless replied faintly, "I naturally have my reasons."

San Liu said helplessly, "I might not make it through this ordeal, just be honest with me, could it be..."

"Do you really like Brother?"

As San Liu asked the last question, he truly felt it might be possible.

However, from his previous encounters with Nameless, he didn't seem to see that she had any special feelings for him.

San Liu oddly thought, and yet wasn't sure.

When Nameless heard what San Liu said, her heart fluttered, thinking he probably wouldn't last until Mu Jinyu came to the rescue, after thinking for a moment, she sighed and said, "It's not that I like you, it's..."

Pausing, Nameless said, "Do you still remember seven years ago, at Qingyuan Street Corner in Yang City of Huaxia, the girl who was nearly starving to death that you came across?"

"Hmm?" San Liu, hearing Nameless's words, responded in a low voice, his tone filled with confusion.

He had long forgotten if he had been to Huaxia on a mission seven years ago, let alone encountered any little girl.

As soon as Nameless heard San Liu's response, she knew he didn't remember, and with a self-deprecating laugh, continued, "Back then, I was left with nothing due to my enemies' persecution, surviving barely as a beggar, but I had no skills and didn't know how to take revenge, almost starved to death on the streets, it was you... who came out of the restaurant and saw me about to starve to death, and took me into the restaurant for a meal... that kept me alive..."

"It was also you who, after hearing my story, told me if I wanted to take revenge, I should become an assassin, then I'd have the power to avenge... In the end, I followed your advice and became an assassin..."

Hearing Nameless's words, San Liu was taken aback, and began to have some recollection.

Chapter 653: The Secret of Nameless!

San Liu seemed to vaguely recall the scene.

As for whether it was seven years ago, he had already forgotten.

But he vaguely remembered that he indeed visited Yang City back then, killed a wealthy but uncharitable merchant, and obtained a substantial bounty.

With the money in hand, and in high spirits, he went to a nearby upscale restaurant to have a feast, ordering whatever was expensive.

After finishing his meal, he walked out of the restaurant, picking his teeth with a toothpick, and then saw at the corner of the street a frail girl squatting beside a trash can, filthy all over, with disheveled hair and flies buzzing around her head.

The girl, who looked like a beggar, must have been starving at that time, her eyes shining with a wolf-like green light, staring at the half-eaten roast chicken in his hand.

Feeling good, having just made a lot of money, and seeing the girl in such a pitiful state, he walked over and gave her the half-eaten roast chicken.

The girl, upon seeing him offer the roast chicken, froze for a moment, then said thank you and wolfed down the entire chicken.

She ate it so cleanly that he, feeling benevolent, took her back to the restaurant and treated her to a meal.

As for whether he talked to the girl about being an assassin at that time, he was a bit fuzzy on the details, but he probably did, right?

After all, during his missions over the years, whenever he encountered pitiful people whose families were destroyed and who were utterly destitute, he would generally give them some advice, suggesting that they could consider becoming assassins.

If you can't afford to hire an assassin for vengeance, then become an assassin yourself. As long as you survive, revenge is simple.

After all, it takes a long time to train in martial arts. Ordinary people need about four to five years to reach Mingjin, and some may never reach Dark Energy in their lifetime.

But by becoming an assassin, undergoing training in an assassins guild, learning killing skills and techniques, although it doesn't carry the same prestige as martial artists, if you can survive the devilish training, you will undergo a complete transformation. At that point, killing an ordinary person could be done with just a strand of hair...

Hearing Nameless talk like this, San Liu felt that she might be the lost little lamb he had casually advised during one of his missions.

But...

That's not right!

San Liu clearly remembered that, like him, Nameless's parents had also met tragic deaths at the hands of the Lord of the Killing Realm. She was forbidden from betraying him from a young age, then raised to be a killing machine, right?

And her level of brainwashing was even more thorough than his own.

How could it be that suddenly, Nameless is saying she was not raised by the Lord of the Killing Realm from childhood, but became an assassin because of his words seven years ago?

Could it be...

Nameless knew what her admission might make San Liu realize.

Without waiting for San Liu to voice his doubts, she explained, "You must have noticed, right? In fact, I am not the Nameless of before, but the new Nameless who took her place three years ago."

"This..." Upon hearing Nameless's words, San Liu was shocked, his mind swirling with all kinds of wild thoughts.

He vaguely sensed something amiss over these last three years.

The original Nameless didn't get along well with him. Even though both of their parents were killed by the Lord of the Killing Realm, and had restrictions placed on them, being raised as killing machines, he still harbored thoughts of vengeance, constantly looking for opportunities to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm.

While Nameless was completely brainwashed, becoming a loyal hound for the Lord of the Killing Realm.

But three years ago, Nameless's attitude suddenly changed. She opened up to him, admitting she had not actually been brainwashed by the Lord of the Killing Realm but had concealed her own desire for revenge.

Then she felt that since they were both at the Peak Energy Transformation, they could attempt to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm, but because of the restrictions, they still couldn't act rashly.

So they discussed finding an opportunity to strike again and eradicate the Lord of the Killing Realm once and for all.

That wait lasted three years until they received the task of assassinating the new Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall, and after some probing, they took the opportunity to have Mu Jinyu join forces with Xiang Mantang to help them kill the Lord of the Killing Realm.

At that time, San Liu felt that Nameless was a bit strange, but he didn't think much of it, only to realize she had actually replaced the original Nameless...

After the shock, San Liu noticed some issues and asked puzzledly,

"But how did you do it?"

"Four years' time, to transform from an ordinary person to a Martial Artist at the peak of Energy Transformation?"

"And to also possess Nameless's Invisibility Ability? Moreover, what's with the restrictions on your body?"

"If you just killed Nameless and impersonated her, the Lord of the Killing Realm might have noticed you don't have any restrictions..."

San Liu asked all of his unanswered questions in one breath.

He felt something was very wrong.

Even if Nameless actually had excellent Root Bone and showed prominence from the start of her cultivation, reaching the peak of Energy Transformation within a few years, how could she possess the same Invisibility Ability as Nameless, even if she just happened to have it?

What about the problem with the restrictions? How did she deceive the Lord of the Killing Realm right under his nose?

Hearing San Liu's series of questions, Nameless explained succinctly,

"Actually, I have no real talent, and wouldn't be able to reach the Grandmaster level of Energy Transformation in this lifetime under normal circumstances. But I was quite lucky, in my second year as an assassin, I received an astonishing fortune that took me from a minor assassin who hadn't even achieved Mingjin to a Grandmaster at the peak of Energy Transformation..."

"In this stroke of fortune, I also obtained a rather sinister secret technique, which is, Soul Seizing..."

Nameless said in a calm tone.

In that tone, there lay a hint of melancholy and regret.

"Soul Seizing?!"

Hearing Nameless's explanation, San Liu was stunned for a moment, then sharply inhaled, feeling that Nameless was truly mad and terrifying.

Soul Seizing, as the name suggests, is like a sparrow occupying a dove's nest, abandoning one's own body, taking over someone else's, and usurping their identity.

"But..." San Liu said, still shocked and puzzled, "Wasn't the real Nameless already at the peak of Energy Transformation at the time? How could you seize her body? And why would you even need to seize Nameless's body if you had already obtained great fortune and became a Martial Artist at the peak of Energy Transformation?"

San Liu was thoroughly perplexed.

Nameless explained, "Because after I became a Master of Energy Transformation, and had avenged my grievances, I wanted to repay my debt to you."

"But having been an assassin myself for two years, I vaguely understood that you seemed to be shackled by the Lord of the Killing Realm, not free, and that you had to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm to regain your freedom."

"But if I joined forces with you, we definitely wouldn't be able to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm, and we'd be hindered by Nameless, with too high a chance of failure."

"So I thought, since Nameless was equal in status to you and even more trusted by the Lord of the Killing Realm, if I were to seize her, the Lord of the Killing Realm would lose her support. Using his trust in Nameless, if we were to team up, might we succeed?"

"Therefore, I spent over two years gaining the trust of Nameless, finally finding the opportunity to ambush her, and carry out Soul Seizing."

"In the end, I succeeded. I seized Nameless, obtained some of her memories, her Invisibility Ability, and also the restrictions placed on her by the Lord of the Killing Realm..."

"But after seizing Nameless, from fragments of her memory, I realized the terror of the Lord of the Killing Realm, the dread of the God Realm, and knew that even if we teamed up, it wouldn't be possible to kill him. So, I gave up the initial plan, secretly supported you instead, and looked for the opportunity to join others and attack the Lord of the Killing Realm again."

Chapter 654: Ambushed on the Road!

As he spoke, Nameless paused and said with a smile, "Finally, we have waited for that opportunity. Taking advantage of the Dragon King's wariness of me, we forced him to take the initiative to seek out the Lord of the Killing Realm and successfully assassinated him."

Nameless' tone was tinged with a hint of pride.

It was nothing like the original callous and indifferent killing machine, solely focused on executing tasks and killing as if devoid of any emotions.

Perhaps, this was her true character that had been suppressed for so long.

Upon understanding the whole story and the truth, San Liu couldn't help but feel a sense of disorientation.

He never imagined that a casual gesture from back then could turn that girl into such a super-assassin who also helped him regain his freedom, no longer bound by the constraints of the Lord of the Killing Realm, with his life constantly in the other's hands.

Having realized this, San Liu couldn't help but wryly smile and said, "If that's the case, why didn't you just tell me directly back then? Why keep it a secret all this time?"

Nameless replied indifferently, "I had taken over Nameless' body. If I had directly laid out the plan to you, with your nature, you would have definitely gotten carried away and alerted the Lord of the Killing Realm to something amiss, suspecting there was a problem with me. Therefore, I could only tell you first that I was on the same path as you, and then maintain my distance. You would be skeptical but it wouldn't expose anything."

"Until recently, when Dragon King Hall eventually killed the Lord of the Killing Realm. As I had grown used to being Nameless, I didn't bother to explain anymore. After all, the debt of gratitude had been repaid, and it didn't matter whether you knew or not."

Upon hearing Nameless' explanation, San Liu heaved a long sigh and said, "So, if I hadn't been at death's door this time, you wouldn't have bothered to reveal the truth to me?"

Nameless didn't speak, but her attitude was clear: she saw that San Liu was unlikely to survive until the Dragon King Hall's rescue and since he insisted on knowing why she helped him, she directly told him the reason.

Ordinarily, if he had asked her like this, she wouldn't have even bothered to respond.

"Thank you," San Liu murmured softly, moved, even though he didn't receive a response from Nameless.

Nameless remained silent, carrying San Liu on her back, and continued running towards Jiangnan Province, her worry intensifying.

The duration of a final rally varies from person to person, depending on their physical condition. Some can last more than half an hour before passing away, while others may only last for ten minutes or even just a few minutes.

And although San Liu was a Grandmaster of Martial Arts at the Peak of Energy Transformation, he would be doing well to last an hour.

Since his consciousness became clear, and he had spoken so much, more than ten minutes had already passed.

Nameless didn't know whether she could carry San Liu and hold on until Mu Jinyu's arrival before San Liu drew his last breath.

However, she could only try her best – whether San Liu could be saved was now up to fate!

They no longer spoke. Nameless focused more intensely on running, reaching speeds of a hundred meters per second, hurtling towards Jiangnan Province as if her life depended on it.

"Boom!!"

After they had been running for another ten minutes.

Just as they were about to leave the county town, suddenly, Nameless sensed something amiss and hastily stopped!!

"Booming!!"

Just as Nameless had come to a halt, not long after, there was a deafening explosion on the ground ahead of them.

Flames shot in every direction, shrapnel flew, and dust filled the air, obscuring the visibility.

Nameless was terrified; she hadn't anticipated that the assassins had calculated her route in advance and set a trap ahead of her path.

If she had not noticed something was off and stepped into it, she might have been within the explosion radius. She might have survived, though with severe injuries, but San Liu, already critically wounded, would have definitely died.

"Heh heh..."

At that moment, several men, each robust like a wild bear, emerged from the surrounding houses and looked at Nameless and company with a cold laugh.

"Just as we guessed, you really did run this way!"

These people were precisely those who, after learning that Nameless and San Liu had obtained a sword array capable of killing warriors in the Divine Realm, schemed and pursued them to kill.

After brutally killing Salina, they carelessly let Nameless escape with San Liu. Despite their relentless chase, they recently realized it was difficult to catch up with Nameless, so they started thinking of other methods.

They knew Nameless had the special ability of invisibility, and unless one was a warrior of the Divine Realm who could use Divine Sense to discover her whereabouts, no one else could find her.

Therefore, once San Liu died, Nameless really would have no more attachments and would become an unbound, terrifying killing machine. Armed with that sword array capable of slaying Divine Realm warriors and hiding in the shadows, she would become their nightmare!

So, they had to kill Nameless as well before San Liu's death!

They stopped blindly pursuing Nameless and San Liu and, based on the information they gathered, learned that their first escape would be to Capital City, probably to seek healing from the Dragon King Mu Jinyu of Dragon King Hall.

Now fleeing from the north to the south, most likely, Mu Jinyu was leading people back to River City, which is why they were heading south.

Coming to this conclusion, they decided to take a gamble and directly targeted the only route to Jiangnan Province from this small town to set up an ambush in advance.

As expected, their gamble paid off; they really did wait until Nameless arrived, running with San Liu!

Unfortunately, Nameless's vigilance was still very high, and that recent attack didn't manage to blast her into serious injury!

A very robust black man with extremely thick body hair stepped out, his eyes cold and indifferent, and said to Nameless with a raised hand, "Hand over the sword array, and we can leave your corpses intact!"

"Dream on!"

Nameless said coldly, her eyes disdainful and contemptuous.

As she spoke, she tightened the few straps that prevented San Liu from falling off her back, then reached down her trouser legs and pulled out two daggers as thin as cicada's wings!

San Liu didn't have much time left; she had to hurry and carve a bloody path out!

"Hmph, nonsensical!"

The hairy black man, seeing Nameless's movement, snorted coldly, knowing that Nameless was about to make a move, he looked up at the sky and howled.

"Aoooo!"

"Aoooo..."

Following his several wolf howls, his already thick hair grew wildly longer, and his whole body began to change drastically, eventually turning into an upright werewolf!

This guy was actually of a Foreign Race bloodline, a werewolf from Fallen Splendor.

"Putsh!"

"Aoooo!"

"Putsh!!"

At this time, with the black man transforming into a werewolf, the others also activated their Foreign Race bloodlines, some growing fangs and claws, turning into werewolves, others growing bat wings, taking to the skies, turning into vampires!

"Ha!"

Nameless looked at their transformation, her eyes as cold as ice, showing no fear, and with a light shout, she gripped the daggers tightly and charged at them!

"Die!!"

The robust black man who had been the first to transform into a werewolf let out a roar, then took big strides and charged forward, his eyes full of brutal murderous intent. His punch was swung out, aimed directly at Nameless's head!

Chapter 655 - Witch-ghoul!

"Huff, huff..."

Fist strength roared, and a mighty wind drummed like thunder.

The werewolf's punch came straight at Nameless, the fierce wind galing against her cheeks, causing a sharp pain.

Before the Spiritual Energy Revival, this werewolf's strength was perhaps between the early and completion stages of Energy Transformation. Now, with the revival, he had reached the peak of Energy Transformation, on par with Nameless.

However, Nameless, though her strength had stagnated due to the Soul Snatching Secret Technique, still did not fear these people.

Her eyes sparkled with cold lightning; as she neared the werewolf, her figure suddenly flashed and then vanished before everyone's eyes.

Nameless had exercised her Invisibility Ability!

The werewolf briefly panicked, then relied on the suspended, ethereal shadows to calmly gauge the sharpness of Nameless's dagger and how far it was from him.

"Tss!"

The werewolf's pupils contracted slightly as he pinpointed Nameless's position and the proximity of the dagger's blade; as soon as he threw a punch towards where he anticipated Nameless's head to be, a hissing sound erupted from his body.

"Pfft!"

All saw the werewolf's neck suddenly slashed open, copious bright red blood spurting out like a gushing fountain!

His prediction was wrong!

Nameless's dagger, swifter than his punch, had slit his throat first!

"Oof, oof..."

With his windpipe severed, the werewolf couldn't speak, and due to the potent poison Nameless had laced on her dagger, his life force was rapidly draining. Shortly, his pupils dilated, and his breath grew weak!

"Bang!!"

Even so, the punch the werewolf had thrown had not lost much of its force and struck Nameless directly!

A dull thudding sound ensued!

"Ugh..."

Nameless groaned in pain, and her previously hidden body was revealed again.

Her head was not smashed by the werewolf's punch,, but her right shoulder, which she couldn't dodge in time, was hit!

The peak Energy Transformation strength combined with the werewolf's natural brute force directly ruined Nameless's shoulder, causing her right arm to go limp like noodles, unable to grip the dagger tightly!

"Clang!"

The dagger hit the ground!

"Hiss!!"

At that moment, with the werewolf's death, the other werewolves and vampires sprang into action, converging toward Nameless to attack!

"Hmph!"

Nameless sneered, clenched her left hand, and directly crushed the dagger in her hand into countless shards, then shook her hand!

"Tss, tss, tss!!"

The broken blade flew out, forcefully shooting toward them!

A shrill, piercing sound filled the air!

"Ahhhh!!"

Some werewolves and vampires managed to react in time, dodging the deadly shards. Others weren't as quick, and were killed instantly!

Just as the surrounding attackers thought Nameless would continue charging forward to break through, contrary to their expectations, Nameless turned around without hesitation and ran back!

She wasn't planning to escape to Jiangnan Province with San Liu anymore!

When the crowd realized, Nameless was already just a dot in the distance!

"A bunch of trash! Chase!!"

Just then, a Count Vampire emerged from the shadows, his eyes irritable as he glanced in the direction of Nameless's escape, and then commanded the remaining subordinates!

...

Nameless, carrying San Liu, broke away from the pursuers and fled backward.

San Liu, who had been quiet on her back, now spoke up, "You're injured, let me down. Go by yourself!"

Nameless remained silent.

With a voice filled with a mix of concern and guilt, San Liu said, "Didn't you just say, when things are beyond help, you would escape alone?"

Nameless spoke coldly, "I don't like owing favors to anyone."

San Liu said, "If it were about repaying a favor, it would have been settled when you helped me kill the Lord of the Killing Realm. Now, I owe you a favor. You should leave me behind while they have not started chasing and escape on your own, or it will be too late!"

San Liu knew he was doomed, but Nameless was different.

As long as she didn't think about taking him with her and used her invisibility ability, none of the assassins were Divine Realm Warriors, so not only could she easily escape, but she could even kill a few of them before leaving at her leisure!

Therefore, while Nameless was fighting, San Liu didn't dare to speak out, afraid of disturbing her, but as soon as they escaped from being surrounded and he saw her injured, he urged her to leave him behind.

The situation was now different from earlier.

Initially, Nameless had carried him as they fled, but her injuries were not severe. As long as they were cornered, she could leave him behind and escape at any moment.

But now, her right arm was broken, and if she didn't leave on her own while breaking through the encirclement, once they were surrounded again, Nameless would find it difficult to escape using invisibility!

After all, she was injured, and the smell of blood could lead them to her location!

"Too late!"

San Liu was about to persuade Nameless again, even preparing to struggle and leave on his own, when he noticed Nameless stopping and uttering a chilling phrase.

As San Liu looked up, he saw dozens of men in black on the road ahead, smirking at them coldly.

It turned out that the group of assassins had split into two, one part reaching their inevitable path ahead of time to set an ambush, while the other part continued to follow behind them in case they changed routes!

"Huff!"

"Huff!"

At that moment, the sound of flapping bat wings came from behind; the people previously shaken off by Nameless had caught up!

Now, with roadblocks ahead and pursuers behind, they had no place to escape!

Watching this scene, San Liu's heart surged, and he hurriedly shouted, "Quick, while they haven't started to encircle us completely, if you leave me behind, you can still escape!"

As he spoke, San Liu endured severe pain and mustered the last bit of his strength to try to get off Nameless's back.

"Tap!"

However, Nameless simply pointed a finger to his pressure point, instantly immobilizing him!

"If we're to die, let's die together!"

Nameless's tone held no fear; instead, there was a hint of madness.

Afterwards, she took out the sword array diagram, preparing to die together with those men!

The sword array they had obtained could easily kill Divine Realm Warriors, but it had its limitations—it required a vast amount of spiritual power, meaning it needed a Spirit Stone to activate, or alternatively, the Sword Array could accumulate enough spiritual power slowly in the Spirit Gathering Array and be used once without any cost!

They had already used the Sword Array recently to break out of an encirclement, and without a Spirit Stone, it could not be activated again soon.

Thus, Nameless was prepared to burn her essence blood and sacrifice her life to activate the Sword Array and break through the encirclement once more!

If possible, she hoped that during this breakout, she could meet Mu Jinyu before dying, so he could save San Liu, and that way, she would die with no regrets!

"Ha!"

Just as Nameless took out the sword array diagram and was about to burn her life to activate it.

Suddenly...

"Tss!"

The dry bones on the ground, likely left unattended since the recent darkness turmoil, suddenly rose, pointing a finger at a vital spot on Nameless as she was about to cast the secret technique.

"Puff!"

Nameless, utterly unprepared for this, suddenly lost her breath, and her secret technique failed to cast and backfired, causing her to cough out a mouthful of fresh blood!

"Bang!"

Afterward, she fell powerless, unable to exert any strength, and tumbled heavily to the ground with San Liu!

"Hahaha... Finally succeeded..."

With Nameless down, a middle-aged man in a suit and back-brushed hair, holding a cigar, stepped out from the crowd and thanked a petite old man exuding a cold and sinister aura.

"Old Wu, thank you for your trouble this time..."

He was very respectful.

Because this old man was a powerful Witch-ghoul, a Divine Realm Level Warrior.

He could use Necromancy to control the undead, such as skeletons and corpses...

The ambush that Nameless just suffered, which led to the failure and backlash of her last secret technique, was successfully carried out by him controlling a skeleton.

Chapter 656: Pry Their Mouths Open!

"Stop dallying and deal with them quickly. After all, this is Huaxia. Once the people from Dragon King Hall arrive, our small group won't be enough to stand against them,"

Old Wu waved his hand at the middle-aged man and spoke with an impatient tone.

"Yes..."

The middle-aged man hurriedly nodded respectfully.

But in his heart, he didn't take this seriously at all.

Although Fallen Splendor suffered heavy losses during the dark turmoil, it was not nearly as much as Dragon King Hall.

In Fallen Splendor, he was a confidant of a Vampire Duke, and he knew that the main combatants of Dragon King Hall had almost all perished in the turmoil, except for the Dragon King, who was left alone in command.

He believed, so what if Mu Jinyu arrived? The Dragon King might be a Divine Realm Warrior, but wasn't Old Wu also in the Divine Realm?

With so many Masters of Energy Transformation present, how could they fear one little Dragon King? If displeased, they might just slay a dragon today for him to see!

Thinking thus, the middle-aged man quickened his steps slightly and soon led his men to San Liu and Nameless.

Then, they subdued the two assassins who were already immobile!

One on each side, they stepped on the hands of San Liu and Nameless, while another stepped on their heads, preventing them from getting up at all.

Delighting in trampling over San Liu and Nameless, these people basked in the angry and suffocating expressions of their foes.

There was a time when they, as Dark Energy Warriors, could only look up to super first-class assassins, peak Energy Transformation grandmasters like San Liu and Nameless, not even daring to breathe loudly in their presence.

But now, these two once formidable assassins lay beneath their feet, trampled in the dirt!

Utterly powerless to fight back!

The middle-aged man didn't even glance at the humiliated San Liu and Nameless, bending down to pick up the sword array diagram that Nameless had earlier produced, but which had fallen to the ground due to Old Wu's move.

Holding in his hands the sword array that could easily slaughter Divine Realm Warriors, a flicker of surprise crossed the middle-aged man's eyes.

"Let me have a look at that,"

said a Count Vampire who had been part of the earlier ambush, stepping forward and reaching out towards the middle-aged man.

"Oh, okay..."

Upon hearing the Earl's words, a shadow flickered through the middle-aged man's eyes. Although he was a confidant of one duke, he was not under this count.

However, because the count's status was higher, if he insisted on taking the sword array diagram first, the middle-aged man really had no way to refute it.

He could only obediently hand over the sword array diagram.

The Count Vampire, upon receiving the sword array diagram, scrutinized it carefully for a moment, realizing it didn't seem different from an average banner.

He tried infusing True Yuan into the sword array diagram, but it felt like throwing a clot of earth into the sea, with no response, as it got entirely swallowed up.

"Hmm?"

The Count Vampire's eyes flickered with a mix of doubt and delight.

The doubt was about uncertainly grasping the essence of the sword array diagram.

The delight was because the sword array diagram responded, indicating it was authentic, not just a bluff from Nameless.

"Let's try again..."

Now sure that the sword array diagram was genuine, the Count Vampire continued to cautiously pour his True Essence Power into it.

Still getting no response.

Only after the majority of his True Essence Power had been devoured by the sword array diagram did he stop in panic, his face pale.

Count Vampire looked at the sword array diagram in his hand with a mix of shock and doubt, then turned to San Liu and Nameless, who lay trampled in the mud, unable to move, and puzzled, "Strange, why can they activate the Sword Array when they are also at the Peak Energy Transformation Level, but I can't?"

"Maybe there's a restriction on this sword array diagram? Or perhaps it has recognized a master?"

Seeing that Count Vampire could do nothing about the Sword Array, the middle-aged man, unwilling to let him reap all the benefits alone, suggested, "Why don't we let Old Wu have a look?"

"Let me take a look."

Old Wu had been watching their actions all along and seeing that Count Vampire couldn't figure out how to use the sword array, felt increasingly apprehensive and immediately called out.

"Yes."

Though Count Vampire felt somewhat reluctant and resentful upon hearing Old Wu's words, he was at his wit's end with the sword array diagram and having had a large portion of his True Essence Power devoured, he could only hand it over to Old Wu to figure out.

Old Wu took the sword array diagram and tentatively infused his Demonic Essence into it, "Something's not right..."

After having part of his Demonic Essence swallowed by the sword array diagram, Old Wu immediately stopped and said, "It's no good, I can't activate this sword array diagram either!"

"Hmm, so what do we do now?"

The middle-aged man and Count Vampire felt the situation becoming problematic upon hearing Old Wu's words.

Old Wu was an Evil Cultivator of Divine Realm Level, and even he couldn't do anything with the sword array diagram, so what were they to do?

The middle-aged man frowned and said, "If even Old Wu can't do anything with the sword array diagram, then it's clearly not something that can be used casually. If it's because the sword array diagram has recognized a master, that's easy to handle; we just need to kill San Liu and Nameless..."

While saying this, the middle-aged man looked towards the barely alive San Liu, and Nameless, who was clenching his teeth in anger staring at them. He wasn't scared; instead, his brows furrowed even tighter, "I'm afraid that activating the terrifying Power of Slaughter of the sword array diagram requires specific techniques!"

Upon hearing the middle-aged man's words, both Old Wu and Count Vampire frowned, understanding his point.

One had to simply kill San Liu and Nameless to nullify any claim to the sword array diagram, naturally leaving it up to them for control. However, for the latter, it seemed only San Liu or Nameless knew how to deploy it, and if they didn't reveal the method, wouldn't the sword array diagram be as good as scrap paper in their hands?

Count Vampire was secretly relieved at this moment, thankful that they hadn't pressed too hard in their pursuit of San Liu, fearing this very scenario, and thankful he hadn't immediately killed San Liu and Nameless after getting the sword array diagram. There was still room for maneuver.

"Since that's the case..."

Count Vampire's brows relaxed, and his gaze shifted to San Liu and Nameless under his subordinates' feet, "Then pry their mouths open for me!"

Old Wu, who had been feeling unsettled all this time, now felt his heartbeat accelerating even more, sensing an impending disaster. Hearing Count Vampire's words, he couldn't help but suggest, "Jadeson, take them away and interrogate them."

Jadeson, also known as Count Vampire, intended to agree when San Liu suddenly uttered a low moan, his pupils dilating. He had a foreboding sense and refused, "No, Old Wu, San Liu is about to die; if we don't pry his mouth open now but take them away first, he might not last that long. If San Liu holds the secret to using the sword array diagram, that would spell the end for us!"

Old Wu, on hearing Jadeson's words, frowned heavily but found it reasonable.

If the method to use the sword array diagram truly lay with San Liu, and since San Liu was dying already, moving San Liu and Nameless now might lead to San Liu dying en route!

Well, since it had come to this, what harm could a little more delay do?

Thinking thus, Old Wu nodded and said, "Alright then, make it quick."

"No problem!"

Jadeson nodded and then gestured for the subordinate standing on San Liu to step aside, while he sat down on San Liu's back and placed one hand on San Liu's forehead!

"Glug glug..."

A strange noise arose from San Liu's body.

This was Jadeson using his Blood Clan methods to forcefully stimulate the barely conscious San Liu to catalyze his Essence Blood, prolonging his life in a last burst of vitality.

## Chapter 657: Enduring Torture!

"Ah!!"

"Ergh..."

As Jadeson cast his spell, San Liu, who was already as weak as a candle in the wind, suddenly let out a low howl of pain.

His pale face also took on a sinister red glow, and then the veins on his temples bulged one by one, as his facial expression turned ferocious and terrifying.

"Ah!!"

San Liu, not fully conscious, bellowed in agony.

Seeing this, Jadeson's mouth twisted into a cruel smile, his hands not stopping for a moment.

He didn't fear San Liu's lack of reaction, he feared no reaction at all.

As long as San Liu kept reacting, he could ensure that San Liu wouldn't die too quickly and could later extract useful information from the two of them!

Nameless, seemingly paralyzed from the previous breach of the barrier, saw Jadeson's method used on San Liu and instantly felt veins in her eyes about to burst, shouting angrily:

"What are you doing, stop it, he doesn't know anything about the usage of the Sword Array Diagram, you're pressuring him for nothing!"

"Oh?"

Jadeson heard Nameless's words and raised his eyebrows, but his hands did not stop.

After all, who could guarantee that Nameless wasn't deceiving them?

If he were to be misled by her lies and let San Liu just die like this, they would regret it deeply!

While continuing to catalyze the essence blood of San Liu, allowing him a semblance of renewed vitality, Jadeson turned to look at Nameless, saying, "So, you're saying that the method to activate the Sword Array Diagram is in your hands?"

"If that's the case, say it now, and I promise to give San Liu a swift end!"

Jadeson spoke with an indifferent tone, along with hints of superiority and pity.

It was as if he were a high and mighty emperor, granting Nameless, the rebel, a chance.

Nameless didn't mind Jadeson's tone, and was ready to reveal the situation of the Sword Array Diagram right away.

After all, even though San Liu was on his deathbed, and even Mu Jinyu's arrival might not save him, it was still a death one way or another. Rather than suffering torture until death, it was better to give him a swift end.

Even though Nameless didn't want them to take control of the Sword Array Diagram so easily, she was willing to endure the humiliation to give San Liu a swift death.

Just as Nameless was about to inform them that in fact the Sword Array Diagram didn't require an owner, nor did it have any specific activation method, and it only needed to wait a month before it could be used again...

"Ergh..."

San Liu, whose essence blood had been continuously catalyzed by Jadeson to restore his clarity of consciousness, had regained the ability to speak.

In truth, San Liu's consciousness had always been there; he could sense the situation around him, but he just couldn't speak. Now, as his essence blood was catalyzed and life force burned, he was able to speak again, and immediately shouted to Nameless:

"Don't reveal it, in the end, it's all the same if I die. I'd rather have you take these secrets to the grave..."

San Liu said with a tenacious tone.

But mid-sentence, Jadeson realized something was off, and with a flick of his hand, he smacked San Liu hard across the face, with a smack, abruptly cutting off San Liu's following words.

"Huh?!"

Although San Liu's speech was interrupted by Jadeson, the gist of his message was already out.

Suddenly, Nameless didn't know what to do.

Should she tell Jadeson the secret of the Sword Array Diagram and give San Liu a swift end?

Or should she heed San Liu's words, take the secret to the grave, and protect the last shred of San Liu's dignity and pride?

"Speak, won't you? Don't want to talk now, do you?"

Jadeson, having struck San Liu so that stars flooded his vision and silenced him, then turned to look at Nameless, and seeing her struggling and contorted expression, he knew she was still affected by San Liu's words.

He cursed in his heart but dared not kill San Liu outright, as he needed to keep him alive to threaten Nameless.

Even though San Liu might not know anything about the Sword Array Diagram, his being alive could at least make Nameless hesitate. Once dead, she would definitely take their secrets to the grave!

"Don't feel like speaking, huh?"

Jadeson, seeing Nameless's silence, felt anger rise within him and got up from San Liu's body.

Then, he ferociously kicked San Liu in the stomach!

Fast as lightning!

"Bang!"

San Liu was extremely weak. Just having recovered from Jadeson's slap, he was struck in the abdomen by Jadeson's vicious kick, and his body flew up like a torn sack!

"Ugh!!"

San Liu had already sustained grave injuries, nearly disemboweled, and Jadeson's kick, though not directly hitting his organs, caused his internal organs to shift and bleed profusely.

Mid-air, his body sprayed blood wildly, turning into a gory figure before crashing heavily to the ground!

Jadeson didn't intend to let San Liu off this easily. He knew that with the enhancement of his Blood Clan secret technique, San Liu could last another ten minutes or so.

He quickly stepped forward to San Liu and then stamped heavily on San Liu's hand.

He pressed down hard!

"Crack!"

San Liu's little finger was directly crushed by Jadeson!!

"Ah!!"

Following that intense pain, even the unyielding will of San Liu could not help but let out a piercing howl!

"Won't talk, huh? Won't talk, huh!"

Jadeson's foot was pressing down on San Liu's palm, his tone tinged with a hint of madness, as he continued to stomp towards San Liu's ring finger!

"Crack!"

Another crisp sound, and San Liu's ring finger was also crushed!

"Won't talk, huh?!"

Jadeson issued another crazed question, preparing to lift his foot toward San Liu's middle finger!

"I'll talk, I'll talk..."

Nameless's tone was filled with a semblance of breakdown, as she hurriedly shouted.

San Liu lay on the ground, bloodied, the excruciating pain rendering him unable to speak and ask Nameless not to tell, he could only look at Nameless with pleading eyes, begging her not to speak.

He would rather endure the torture to death than let this group of people take advantage!

Nameless dared not look into San Liu's eyes. At this moment, the thought of preserving San Liu's last bit of dignity and pride dissipated, seeing San Liu covered in wounds, suffering humiliation and torture, she could not think anymore.

All she wished for was to grant San Liu an early release, no longer subjected to such painful torture!

Especially since even if she did not speak, those who had obtained the Sword Array Diagram would, in a month, once the Spirit Gathering Array within the diagram accumulated enough spiritual power, would naturally understand the method to use the Sword Array Diagram. Why should she insist on resisting?

"Speak up..."

Hearing Nameless's voice filled with a sense of collapse, Jadeson immediately stopped the motion of crushing San Liu's middle finger, the madness in his eyes disappearing as he turned to look coldly at Nameless.

Nameless said tremulously, "The Sword Array Diagram does not have a master recognition function, nor does it have any unique method of use. Its power is very strong, so the spiritual power it requires is naturally immense, which is why without a Spirit Stone to activate it, it can only quietly absorb a month's worth of spiritual power to activate a one-time Absolute God Realm Sword Array!"

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing Nameless's words, Jadeson was startled, feeling that it was actually that simple? They had thought the Sword Array Diagram would be difficult to wield.

"What a waste of time!"

Jadeson spoke with a touch of irritation, not prepared to keep his promise, ready to continue crushing San Liu's fingers one by one!

Seeing Jadeson's action, Nameless couldn't help but scream in anguish, "You promised, as long as I told you, you would grant San Liu a swift end!"

She was desperate and in ruins, not daring to look into San Liu's eyes anymore!

"Too late, it's your own fault for hesitating and not speaking up..."

Jadeson sneered and lifted his foot, crushing San Liu's middle finger!

"Ah!!!"

San Liu let out another weak and piercing scream.

At that moment, Old Wu, his heart pounding with trepidation, felt an increasingly strong foreboding as he saw Jadeson ready to continue torturing San Liu and Nameless, and immediately shouted:

"Jadeson, stop playing around. Now that we have the method of using the Sword Array Diagram, kill them quickly and let's go, I've got a really bad feeling!"

Jadeson, hearing Old Wu's words, reluctantly stopped his actions.

Old Wu was a Witch-ghoul of the God Realm. If he had a bad premonition, then something indeed bad might happen. They must leave quickly!

"You two got off easy!"

Jadeson moved his thick leather shoe off of San Liu's bloodied and indistinguishable palm and stepped towards San Liu's head!

Preparing to crush San Liu's head with one stomp!

The middle-aged man didn't dare waste time either and hurried to Nameless's side, lifting his foot ready to kick and shatter Nameless's heart!

"Whoo..."

At that moment, a wild and fierce gust of wind surged.

"Swish, swish, swish..."

The surrounding trees trembled violently, and leaves fluttered down.

Dust was also kicked up, obscuring the sky and darkening the day, as if plunging back into darkness and turmoil.

"What's going on?"

Jadeson and the middle-aged man both felt something was off and involuntarily stopped their actions.

"Boom!!"

At that moment, an even more violent gale erupted.

Following that, Jadeson and Old Wu saw, coming directly from the south, a streak like a shooting star heading straight for them!

Their hearts started beating even faster, semi-recognizing a figure within that streak?

It looked somewhat familiar!

Could it be...

The Dragon King Hall's Tiance True Dragon, Mu Jinyu?!

Chapter 658: Unstoppable!

Jadeson and Old Wu, as part of the Fallen Splendor, naturally recognized Mu Jinyu, the New Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall!

Seeing Mu Jinyu appear so furiously, rushing towards them across the sky, their hearts suddenly leaped!

"Damn it, as I feared we've delayed too long and allowed the Dragon King to find us!"

Upon seeing this, Old Wu cursed under his breath.

Jadeson also realized the situation, and without bothering to crush San Liu beneath his foot, he turned to Old Wu and asked, "Old Wu, do you have any confidence?"

Before the revival of the spiritual energy, Old Wu's strength was only equivalent to the peak of Energy Transformation, which allowed Lucifer to replace the original Master of Fallen Splendor, Cain, to become the new Lord of Fallen Splendor.

It was only after the revival of the spiritual energy that he gradually reached the threshold of the Divine Realm and stepped into it!

Now, within Fallen Splendor, although he was not the new Master, he still held a high position!

At this moment, Old Wu felt the terrifying pressure from Mu Jinyu, and his original full confidence dissipated in an instant.

He shook his head slightly and said, "The New Dragon King has probably already broken through to the Middle Stage of the Divine Realm. In a one-on-one fight, I'm probably not his match, but we have numbers on our side; we might have a chance to defeat him!"

By now, he understood where that horrifying sense of foreboding came from.

It was from the threat posed by Mu Jinyu!

This was his most acute Divine Sense as a Divine Realm powerhouse, regrettably though, they had missed the best opportunity to escape because they wanted to learn the usage method of the sword array diagram!

At this time, he dared not entertain the thought of turning and running immediately.

A group of Energy Transformation Warriors fleeing when Mu Jinyu caught up would be giving him the chance to divide and conquer. Once Mu Jinyu dealt with all the vampires and werewolves, he, alone in the Early Stage of the Divine Realm, would be even less of a match for Mu Jinyu!

Only by uniting as one could there be a glimmer of hope!

"Is that so?!"

Upon hearing Old Wu's reply, Jadeson's face grew solemn, and then, gritting his teeth, he prepared to first crush San Liu under his foot!

San Liu was at his final moments.

He could only make faint moans of pain with his physical body, his consciousness completely chaotic, having no idea that Jadeson was preparing to crush him to death or that Mu Jinyu had arrived!

Unlike San Liu, Nameless was very aware of Mu Jinyu's arrival. Originally filled with despair and helplessness, her eyes suddenly burst with intense surprise at the sight of Mu Jinyu!

But she dared not cry out loud, as their lives, hers and San Liu's, were entirely in the hands of Jadeson and the middle-aged man.

If they were startled awake and Mu Jinyu didn't manage to arrive in time, then it would all be meaningless.

Unfortunately, despite suppressing her emotions of surprise and resentment, Jadeson still responded to them and decided to kill San Liu first!

Thus, the usually silent Nameless, in great urgency, hesitated no more and shouted at the top of her lungs:

"Dragon King!! Save us!!"

"Save us..."

Nameless's shout, with all her might, was like a loud gong being struck, leaving those nearby with a sense of deafening reverberation.

Jadeson was taken aback and did not crush San Liu!

"Damn!"

Realizing what was happening, his eyes gleaming with ferocity, he once again gathered energy under his foot, intending to crush San Liu and then crush Nameless!

"Hmph!"

A sudden cold snort rang out!

A terror, as if Mount Tai was pressing down, instantly enveloped Jadeson, rendering him immobile!

Then, an indifferent voice laden with a tinge of anger sounded:

"In the presence of this king, you still dare to commit violence?!"

As the voice ceased.

"Boom!"

Mu Jinyu's figure, like a dragon sweeping across the sky, instantly flew close to them, and then descended to the ground!

The moment his feet touched down, the ground trembled mightily, emitting a terrifyingly earth-shattering noise.

Centered on him, countless cracks spread out like a spider web in all directions!

"Crack, crack, crack!"

The earthquake-like shaking flung Jadeson and the middle-aged man, who were standing on Nameless's and San Liu's heads, off their feet!

"Pfft!!"

Jadeson, along with a group of vampires and werewolves, had no power to resist the tremor. As they were sent flying, their internal organs were severely damaged, and they spit up blood.

"Now's our chance!"

Old Wu had skillfully avoided Mu Jinyu's indiscriminate attack as he landed, and as soon as Mu Jinyu's old strength was exhausted and his new strength had not yet emerged, he didn't hesitate to make a move!

"Wooo!!!"

Old Wu didn't dare to underestimate his opponent; in an instant, he released countless resentful spirits he had collected during the recent darkness and chaos, sending them to assail Mu Jinyu!

Being a witch-ghoul and one that had ascended to the Divine Realm Level, he definitely couldn't match Mu Jinyu in a physical fight, but if it came to a soul-based stealth attack, he was absolutely stronger than Mu Jinyu!

It was the only method that could potentially defeat Mu Jinyu!

However...

As nice as the imagination could be, reality was often cruel.

"Hmph!"

As Old Wu released his most potent resentful spirits to attack Mu Jinyu, they disintegrated instantly with a cold snort from Mu Jinyu, their souls scattered to the winds!

Not only that, but Old Wu, who was linked with these resentful spirits, also suffered a terrifying backlash in that instant. Then, he felt an overwhelming Divine Sense, like the vast sea, tracing back to him and infiltrating his Sea of Consciousness!

"Ah!!!"

Old Wu, with disheveled hair, let out a piercing scream to the sky that was full of endless unwillingness and pain, tinged with a hint of madness.

His seven orifices were bleeding profusely, which, with his twisted face, made him look extremely ferocious, like an evil ghost crawling out from Hell!

"Bang!!"

Unable to bear the mental collapse-like agony, Old Wu's body fell backwards and crashed heavily to the ground.

Then, he rolled on the ground non-stop and screamed, like a madman!

Mu Jinyu had defeated Old Wu with a single move and didn't bother to strike him again, instead he hurried over to San Liu, sensing something was wrong.

Because Mu Jinyu had held back, San Liu and Nameless had not been seriously injured by the massive attack just now; they didn't even feel a thing.

As Mu Jinyu was walking toward San Liu,

Nameless, no longer pinned down by anyone on her hands or head, struggled to get up from the ground. With bent knees, she crawled toward Mu Jinyu, then hugged his leg and pleaded,

"Dragon King, Dragon King, you've finally come. Please see how San Liu is, is there any hope for him? If he can be saved, please save him!"

"As long as you are willing to save him, I'll do anything for you for the rest of my life..."

Nameless said with a trembling voice.

Mu Jinyu looked at Nameless in surprise, nodded slightly, and said, "I understand, you don't need to do this. Stand aside, don't get in my way, or it will be too late!"

"Oh, oh..."

Bewildered Nameless heard Mu Jinyu's words and finally came to her senses, hurriedly letting go of Mu Jinyu's leg and crawling to the side!

Mu Jinyu knelt down with a complex expression and began checking San Liu's injuries.

Crushed finger bones, opened abdominal wounds, and damaged five viscera and six bowels, not to mention the blood loss...

San Liu's injuries were too severe; no hospital could save him now.

Mu Jinyu's expression became grave as he lifted San Liu's eyelid to take a closer look.

Then his Divine Sense swept out to examine San Liu's brain in even finer detail!

"Sigh...there's still hope..."

After checking, Mu Jinyu breathed a sigh of relief. Then suddenly, a verdant Dragon Pattern lit up on his forehead. In an instant, Nameless, kneeling by his side, felt an incredibly vast life force!

Chapter 659: Deal with it yourselves!

Nameless felt the change in Mu Jinyu, sensing this rich breath of life, and her spirit instantly revived. The dark wounds she had suffered seemed to all show signs of healing.

Because of this, Nameless suddenly gained more confidence, feeling that with Mu Jinyu's intervention, perhaps they could really save San Liu, who was on the brink of death.

Her eyes filled with hopeful light, she gazed intently at Mu Jinyu and San Liu, anticipating a miracle to occur.

Mu Jinyu did not have as many complex thoughts. After activating her Azure Dragon Bloodline, she took out several medicine bottles from her pocket.

She first pried open San Liu's mouth and stuffed a few life-saving elixirs into it.

These elixirs, which Mu Jinyu had specifically brought after learning that San Liu and others were being pursued and critically injured, were designed to dissolve upon entering the mouth. As soon as San Liu swallowed them, they instantly turned into a warm stream that surged into his five viscera and six bowels, beginning the healing process.

Although not as powerful as the elixirs that could bring the dead back to life or mend white bones, these elixirs were still capable of treating the damage to San Liu's internal organs.

Soon, San Liu's internal injuries were healed first.

Then, Mu Jinyu began to treat San Liu's large, open wounds. After activating the Azure Dragon Bloodline, her True Yuan was imbued with a mighty vitality. Treating these external injuries was fairly easy for Mu Jinyu.

Ten minutes later.

From the outside, San Liu no longer had the exaggerated injuries he had before, aside from being covered in blood.

Next, Mu Jinyu started to heal the several smashed fingers of San Liu.

With the bones of the fingers being crushed, it would have taken a very long time for an ordinary doctor to heal them, but Mu Jinyu was not an ordinary person. With the use of Divine Sense and True Essence Power, she managed to reattach his three fingers in just one minute.

She also restored San Liu's fingers, which had previously been a mangled mess, back to their original state without the need for a slow recovery time. Once San Liu regained consciousness, his fingers would be as agile as before.

Nameless, who had been kneeling and watching the whole time, once more witnessed Mu Jinyu's miraculous medical skills and couldn't help but admire them.

She also felt a bit relieved. San Liu had been close to death, barely enduring until Mu Jinyu's arrival. If it weren't for Jadeson, who had used a Blood Clan secret technique on him to extract information about the Sword Array Diagram, San Liu would not have been able to hang on until Mu Jinyu arrived.

Although San Liu suffered terribly during that time, unable to beg for death, the ordeal had its gains as well as its losses.

"Heh..."

At that moment, a heavily injured werewolf tried to shake off his dizziness and get up from the ground, but Mu Jinyu casually flicked a strand of True Qi his way, knocking him back down!

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu continued to treat Nameless's dark wounds.

During the ten-plus minutes of treating San Liu,

Old Wu and Jadeson, who had been knocked down by Mu Jinyu earlier, naturally tried to get up and escape more than once. But while Mu Jinyu was saving San Liu's life, she simply shot out strands of True Qi with a flick of her hand, knocking them back down again.

Nameless's injuries were far less severe than San Liu's. Mu Jinyu gave her an elixir to take, and using Dragon Essence to help her assimilate the medicine's power, it took merely two or three minutes for Nameless to recover to her peak condition.

The internal injury Nameless had suffered from the disruption of the secret technique by Old Wu also vanished completely.

As soon as Nameless's injuries healed, she did not bother to check on San Liu first but immediately kowtowed to thank Mu Jinyu, "Thank you, Dragon King... Thank you, Dragon King..."

"No need for that," Mu Jinyu waved her hand, then a surge of Qi Force rose, lifting Nameless off the ground to prevent her from continuing to kneel and kowtow.

Nameless was not one to stage unnecessary drama. She had reacted so earnestly just now because she was too excited. After being lifted by Mu Jinyu, she gave Mu Jinyu a deep look and hurriedly ran over to San Liu's side to help him up.

"Dragon King, how is San Liu? Can he wake up?"

Nameless supported San Liu, letting his head rest on her thigh, and looked up at Mu Jinyu with a hint of anxiety in her eyes.

Nameless's concern wasn't unfounded, after all, San Liu had been on the verge of death and only survived because Jadeson catalyzed his Essence Blood with a Blood Clan secret technique, artificially extending his final flicker of vitality.

And she wasn't of the Blood Clan, so how could she know the impact the Blood Clan secret technique would have on San Liu after Mu Jinyu's life-saving measures? Could it leave him an idiot or a vegetable?

However, even if San Liu turned into an idiot or was left in a vegetative state, Nameless wouldn't care too much, as long as he was alive. If San Liu couldn't take care of himself, she would do it for him.

Mu Jinyu said, "It should be fine. Although his Essence Blood was manipulated with a secret technique, the elixir I just administered has already restored his depleted Essence Blood. If nothing goes amiss, San Liu should regain consciousness in a few minutes."

"Really?" At these words, Nameless exclaimed in renewed surprise, "Thank you, Dragon King!"

She'd been prepared to care for San Liu, no matter his state. If he could regain full consciousness, even better!

As expected.

Five minutes later.

"Mm..."

Lying on Nameless's lap, San Liu let out a faint groan before opening his eyes.

"What happened to me? Am I dead?"

His head ached slightly, his body felt numb, and he had no idea if he was alive or dead.

"San Liu, you're finally awake."

At that moment, San Liu heard a familiar voice calling out with strong surprise and joy.

Looking up at the sound, San Liu saw Nameless's tear-streaked face looking at him with eyes brimming with joy.

"Nameless? Are we dead?"

San Liu looked at Nameless and said with a mixture of regret and relief, "Well, at least we're lucky... even if we died, at least we get to meet up again..."

"Dead? Why would you think of death? I don't want to die..."

Heard San Liu speak thus, Nameless was both exasperated and amused as she retorted, "The Dragon King came to our rescue. It was the Dragon King who saved you!"

"Huh? I'm not dead?"

Hearing Nameless's words, San Liu jolted as if shocked, quickly got up from her thighs, then saw Mu Jinyu standing nearby with his hands behind his back.

Indeed, it was the Dragon King!

San Liu hadn't expected that after receiving their distress message, the Dragon King would come to their rescue so promptly.

Looking at Mu Jinyu's silhouette, San Liu felt a swirl of emotions: gratitude as well as guilt.

After all, he had once schemed against Mu Jinyu. When the Capital City fell into chaos with the emergence of the Spirit Communicative Ghost School where demons ran rampant, Mu Jinyu had called on people from other organizations to help with the intent of wiping them out in one fell swoop.

Lucifer, Reinhardt, Sheng Rulai, Ren Xiaoyao – they all rushed over, but their Slaughter Redemption group, even though they were vassals to the Dragon King Hall, did not help.

San Liu knew Mu Jinyu must be aware that their absence was intentional. And yet, even so, Mu Jinyu was still willing to come to their rescue after their call for help.

While San Liu was mired in intense, complex thoughts, unable to speak...

Mu Jinyu said, "Awake? As for these people, how do you want to deal with them? Decide for yourselves."

Chapter 660: Third-Rate Unknown's Resolve!

"Deal with these people as you see fit!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, San Liu, who had been struggling with how to apologize and thank Mu Jinyu, shuddered and then turned his head to look around.

He saw that the ground nearby was strewn with bodies, belonging to the Fallen Splendor assassins who had previously pursued him and Nameless.

Jadeson and Old Wu were among them.

And all of them were still alive.

Clearly, Mu Jinyu had intentionally left them alive for them to handle.

San Liu was deeply moved, a flurry of complex emotions surged in his heart; without any hesitation, he knelt down before Mu Jinyu with a thud, kowtowing and declaring, "Dragon King, your great kindness and virtue will never be forgotten by San Liu. From now on, I swear my undying loyalty to the Dragon King Hall. Whatever command you issue, San Liu will brave fire and water to fulfill it!"

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu softly acknowledged San Liu's oath of loyalty, saying nothing more, not needing such flattery.

He had come to save San Liu and Nameless not only because of their slight friendship but also in the hopes of potentially bringing them under his command and having them truly submit to him.

Although San Liu and Nameless had been subdued by him and Xiang Mantang in the past and had to follow their orders, they had always harbored resistance in their hearts. This was evident from the incident at the Capital Ghost School and Paradise Lost, with Le Le's plan to capture them all, which San Liu and others did not attend.

Now, having saved San Liu and gained his loyalty, Mu Jinyu said nothing outwardly but was actually very pleased in his heart.

With San Liu joining the ranks, the Dragon King Hall, which had grown scarce in talents due to the dark turmoil, would now step onto a new peak!

And it was worth the long journey he made to save San Liu!

San Liu, unaware of Mu Jinyu's thoughts, was filled with gratitude towards him.

"Thud!"

At that moment, Nameless hesitated no longer and also knelt down, bowing towards the figure of Mu Jinyu and similarly swearing loyalty to him.

"Nameless, you?"

San Liu turned his head towards Nameless, his eyes filled with some doubt.

He felt, was there really a need for Nameless to do this?

After receiving a single "Hmm" from Mu Jinyu for his loyalty, Nameless calmly looked at San Liu and said lightly, "The Dragon King saved not only you but me as well. I wish to follow him from now on. Is there a problem with that?"

"No..." San Liu forced a smile. Although he still felt it a bit odd, he said no more.

After all, he was now serving under Mu Jinyu, and Nameless was about to do the same. To forcibly stop him would be completely against Mu Jinyu's interests. What use would that be?

Nameless, not as conflicted as San Liu, smiled freely after swearing fidelity to Mu Jinyu, got up from the ground, then turned and looked back at Old Wu and Jadeson!

"Heh..."

She scoffed coldly, and her icy gaze radiated bone-chilling murderous intent!

The people lying on the ground, unable to move, felt a piercing cold murderous aura as Nameless' frosty eyes stared at them, trembling all over, as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

"Cough cough..."

Old Wu, unable to bear the venomous gaze of Nameless, coughed lightly, blood spattering with each cough, and then with difficulty, tremblingly said:

"You... you can't kill us, we are from Fallen Splendor..."

"So what if you are from Fallen Splendor? We've killed before!"

Upon hearing Old Wu's words, San Liu couldn't help but sneer, his tone full of disdain.

Nameless furrowed her brows, turned back to look at Mu Jinyu, and did not immediately move to kill them in revenge!

Old Wu knew these two rebellious assassins would not take Fallen Splendor seriously, and he knew that only Mu Jinyu could prevent them from seeking revenge.

Hearing San Liu's disdainful words, he said nothing more, just stared desperately at the figure of Mu Jinyu, tremblingly saying, "Dragon King, the former leader of Fallen Splendor, Lucifer, had a life-saving friendship with you! You can't kill us and destroy the friendship between our two factions!"

Upon hearing Old Wu's words, San Liu, who had been ready to act, instantly froze, and like Nameless, stopped his vengeful actions.

He was uncertain about how Mu Jinyu would decide.

If Mu Jinyu decided to spare them, even though he would feel discomfort in his heart, he would not say more.

After all, his life was given by Mu Jinyu!

San Liu followed Nameless, looking back at the silhouette of Mu Jinyu, filled with worry.

He felt that Mu Jinyu was very likely to spare these people.

After all, Mu Jinyu had always been somewhat softhearted, he and Nameless had once tried to assassinate him, and in the end, they were not held accountable.

"Oh?!"

Mu Jinyu, having heard Old Wu's words, finally turned around, his gaze cold as he indifferently asked, "Since when did I share a life-and-death bond with Lucifer?"

Swallowing his saliva, Old Wu braced himself and explained, "Dragon King, you should remember? Our former leader of Fallen Splendor, Lucifer, died in the Capital City while helping you deal with troubles from the Ghost School! Isn't this a life-and-death bond? Lucifer's sacrifice witnessed the friendship between our two families..."

Due to his nervousness, Old Wu's explanation became somewhat incoherent.

He tried to appeal to Mu Jinyu's emotions.

He felt in his heart that since Mu Jinyu could spare Nameless and San Liu, two assassins who had once tried to kill him and were even here to save them this time,

it wasn't impossible that by moving Mu Jinyu emotionally and convincing him logically, he could influence him.

As long as he could awaken Mu Jinyu's guilt over Lucifer's death, they were very likely to survive!

Unfortunately, he had forgotten that Nameless and San Liu did not have much enmity with Mu Jinyu, but the enmity between Dragon King Hall and Fallen Splendor had been long-standing!

When Mu Jinyu heard Old Wu's words, he sneered and said, "Is that so-called life-and-death bond? I thought you were going to say that our life-and-death bond with Fallen Splendor was because my grandfather died at the hands of Cain!"

His tone was calm and indifferent, but to Old Wu and the others, it felt like devastating waves crashing down on them, shattering all their flickers of hope!

"Run!"

Struggling to rise from the ground, knowing it was difficult to escape yet not wanting to sit and wait for their demise,

"Take action."

Mu Jinyu, with his hands clasped behind his back, motionless, reminded Nameless and San Liu.

Alerted by Mu Jinyu's reminder, Nameless and San Liu instantly snapped to their senses and then, a cruel smile appeared on their lips!

"Kill!!!"

"Hiss!"

"Ahh!!!"

Two greatly wounded assassins, like tigers entering a flock of sheep, swiftly slaughtered all of Old Wu's group from Fallen Splendor!

Mu Jinyu watched this scene, emotionally unaffected, and even felt a bit amused.

The old man was quite interesting. Did he not know the enmity between himself and Fallen Splendor?

The reason he hadn't destroyed Fallen Splendor before was that he couldn't find the main hall and could only destroy the branch hall.

Later, with the onset of dark turmoil, they had to unite to stand a chance against the demons, and that was why he didn't strike down Lucifer.

He really thought that Mu Jinyu and Fallen Splendor had buried the hatchet?

Even if Lucifer hadn't died in that Ghost School, once the dark turmoil ended, he would still take actions to kill this vampire!

"Ah!"

Soon, the gang were ruthlessly dismembered by San Liu and Nameless, thoroughly satisfying their vengeance.

Then San Liu and Nameless picked up the Sword Array Diagram and returned to Mu Jinyu, respectfully handing the Sword Array Diagram to him!

"What is this?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the item they handed over, confusedly asking.