

## King Hall 731

Chapter 731:

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu heard the voice, turned his head to look at Yu Shenfeng, hesitated slightly, then nodded agreeably, "Alright, thank you for your assistance, Master Yu."

He took over the artifact that resembled the Jade Purifying Bottle, then aimed the mouth of the bottle at the mass of Dragon Resentment Evil Poison, and poured robust True Yuan into it.

Instantly, a fierce white light burst from the mouth of the bottle, followed by a brilliant column of light that enveloped the twisting and struggling mass of Dragon Resentment Evil Poison, swiftly retracting it into the bottle.

With a "whoosh," the column of light dissipated, taking the mass of Dragon Resentment Evil Poison back into the Jade Purifying Bottle along with it.

At this time, Yu Shenfeng spoke up, "Dragon King, this magic treasure isn't worth much. Consider it the rent for Little Ying's and my stay on Yinlong Mountain."

He said this with a chuckle, "To speak frankly, I'm still getting the better deal. In a Heaven Cave blessed land like Yinlong Mountain, if one were in Kunlun Ruins, the cost to stay a single day would be a hefty sum of Spirit Stones. Here I am, trading a magic treasure for a long-term residence. I'm in debt to the Dragon King for not taking issue with me."

"Not at all," Mu Jinyu replied, holding the Jade Purifying Bottle and turning back to Yu Shenfeng, "With Master Yu's strength, even in Kunlun Ruins, would you need to spend Spirit Stones to borrow a Heaven Cave for cultivation? I suspect that all the major sects would be overjoyed if you stayed a while longer to bask in their glory."

"Dragon King jests," Yu Shenfeng shook his head and replied, "If we were in Huaxia, perhaps that would be the case, but the situation in Kunlun Ruins is quite complex. In the smaller sects there, I could take on the role of a Supreme Elder, but in the larger sects, I am but an ordinary Elder, not at all conspicuous, like a wave in a river."

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu murmured thoughtfully upon hearing this, recalling what Xiang Mantang had told him—that he had once broken into Kunlun Ruins, found Shen Cangsheng's sect, the Tianhe Sword Sect, killed Shen Cangsheng, and then left with his people.

The Tianhe Sword Sect should just be a medium-sized sect in Kunlun Ruins, right? But even with the strength Xiang Mantang had back then, he still didn't dare to openly confront them, indicating the complexity of Kunlun Ruins.

Thinking along these lines, Mu Jinyu then asked, "So, Master Yu, did you stay long in Kunlun Ruins? Do you know if there's any realm above the Divinity Transformation Realm?"

Since Yu Shenfeng had mentioned that with his strength, he could only serve as an average Elder in the larger sects within Kunlun Ruins, it was clear there were higher realms in existence there.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu, who had always been curious about the realms beyond the God Realm, took this opportunity to inquire of Yu Shenfeng.

Yu Shenfeng gently shook his head and said, "I didn't stay in Kunlun Ruins for long. After I contracted Cold Poison in the Extremely Cold Hell while searching for Spiritual Medicine, I left Kunlun Ruins to retire in Huaxia..."

As Yu Shenfeng spoke, a hint of resentment unconsciously flashed across his eyes.

Noticing this, Mu Jinyu's mind stirred, understanding that Yu Shenfeng's departure from Kunlun Ruins after contracting the Cold Poison was likely not as straightforward as it seemed. After all, with the richer cultivation resources in Kunlun Ruins, wouldn't treatment there be significantly better? Why would he choose to seek refuge on Yulong Snow Mountain, if not courting death?

He probably was forced to flee, chased all the way to Huaxia, which led him to seek life in death and take refuge on Yulong Snow Mountain. By chance, he discovered the hidden Dragon Vein there and decided to reside in seclusion.

Mu Jinyu didn't know if his speculation was true, and it wouldn't be appropriate to ask Yu Shenfeng outright. He decided to wait for a suitable opportunity to inquire further.

Master Yu suppressed that hatred, then continued, "However, I didn't stay in the Kunlun Ruins for long, but I also know the names of the subsequent realms!"

"Dragon King, if you want to understand, then I'll share with you."

"The martial arts realms in our Huaxia are divided into Mingjin, Dark Energy, and Energy Transformation, but in the Kunlun Ruins, there's no such division; they are all collectively considered the most rudimentary Body Refining Realm."

"In the Kunlun Ruins, Body Refining is the beginning of cultivation. A genius would take half a year, a mediocre person five years, a waste ten years to reach the peak. It's not like over here where most martial artists spend their elder years breaking through to Energy Transformation and then dare to call themselves Martial Arts Grandmasters, beaming with pride..."

As he spoke, Master Yu gave a self-deprecating smile, his expression tinged with a hint of sadness.

"But now, with the Spiritual Energy Revival, our situation here has improved considerably. I guess Energy Transformation Warriors won't have the nerve to call themselves Martial Arts Grandmasters anymore."

Shaking his head slightly, Master Yu didn't dwell on this topic, and continued, "What we call the supreme Nascent Soul Realm, God Realm, and Terrestrial Immortal are actually named 'Qi Refining and Spirit Transforming,' commonly known as the Divinity Transformation Realm, which is divided into nine layers!"

"And there are two more realms beyond that, named: Refining Spirit Returning to Void and Refining the Void to Merge with the Tao!"

"Eh?!" Mu Jinyu listened to Master Yu's words and felt these three realms sounded very familiar. He asked in surprise, "Aren't these the realms of the ancient Qi Cultivators? Is there also 'Refining Essence into Qi'?"

"Exactly," Master Yu nodded and said, "The Kunlun Ruins adhere to this set of cultivation rules. The initial Body Refining Realm was actually 'Refining Essence into Qi,' but it wasn't very efficient!"

"Therefore, someone started to improve 'Refining Essence into Qi' into 'Body Refining Realm,' urging cultivators to first forge their bodies to be sufficiently strong, full of Essence Qi, to better cultivate True Qi..."

After finishing, Master Yu looked at Mu Jinyu and said, "These are the cultivation realms I know of. Whether there are more beyond that, I'm not sure, maybe that's all there is?"

With a wry smile, Master Yu added, "Now you should understand why I said that with my strength, I might have many people in Huaxia begging me to stay at their place, but in the Kunlun Ruins, I'm really nothing; even cultivating in a good Heaven Cave Blessed land would cost quite a few Spirit Stones, right?"

"Refining Spirit Returning to Void, Refining the Void to Merge with the Tao..." Mu Jinyu mumbled a few words, then snapped back to reality, looked at Master Yu, and said, "Thank you, Master Yu, for enlightening me today. You shouldn't belittle yourself. Your ability to cultivate to such an extent in Huaxia is testament enough to your great aptitude. It's just that you were a bit unlucky in the Kunlun Ruins. Otherwise, you would have been a prominent figure there by now!"

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu gently shook the Jade Purifying Bottle in his hand and said, "It's an honour for you to stay on Yinlong Mountain, so how could I accept rent from you? Please don't embarrass me with this talk in the future. However, I do indeed need this Jade Purifying Bottle to contain the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison. When I find a suitable storage item in the future, I will return it to you then."

"That's fine. I don't want to fight over these things," Master Yu shrugged indifferently.

Giving the Jade Purifying Bottle to Mu Jinyu was initially a gesture of goodwill towards him, allowing Mu Jinyu to store the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison. Whether Mu Jinyu would acquire more magic treasures and return the bottle to him in the future was inconsequential now.

Seeing Master Yu not refuse, Mu Jinyu breathed a sigh of relief, then with a smile, he said, "Master Yu, now let me show you the true Feng Shui layout of Yinlong Mountain!"

Chapter 732: Harmony of Feng Shui, the Three Ladies of Yu Linglong Break Through Together!

"The true Feng Shui layout?"

Yu Shenfeng, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, didn't quite understand his meaning and murmured to himself, looking at him with confusion.

Mu Jinyu said, "Follow me."

After speaking, he leaped down from the thousand-meter-high Ninth Peak.

Then, controlling the nature's spiritual energy, he formed a rainbow of light beneath his feet and flew towards the valley encircled by the surrounding peaks.

Seeing this, Yu Shenfeng also jumped from the Ninth Peak, flying on the rainbow, and arrived outside the valley below.

Mu Jinyu stopped outside the Secluded Valley, waited for a moment, and Yu Shenfeng caught up to him. He extended his hand and said, "Please."

With that, he stepped forward, heading into the Secluded Valley.

Yu Shenfeng followed into the valley and discovered that the concentration of Spiritual Energy here far surpassed the outside world, even higher than that of the Peak Nine Dragons.

'It seems that this valley truly is the core of Yinlong Mountain!' Yu Shenfeng's eyes twinkled as he whispered to himself.

Mu Jinyu didn't bring Yu Shenfeng to meet Su Zijin and the others but instead went straight to the core of the Mountain-Protecting Array.

It was the location where the core elements of the array, such as the Tai Sui Stone and the Nine Heavens Mystical Murder Sword Formation Map, were buried.

Then, he began to rearrange those core treasures, allowing the defensive formation, the Great Killing Formation, the Illusion Array, and the Spirit Gathering Array to interact and integrate with the Nine Dragons Peak outside the Secluded Valley!

In the past, because of the problem with the Dragon Vein of the Ninth Peak, Mu Jinyu had allowed only the Great Killing Formation constructed by the Nine Heavens Mystical Murder Sword Formation Map to merge with the Nine Dragons Peak, neglecting to take advantage of the terrain for the other formations, preventing them from reaching their full potential.

But now that the Dragon Vein of the Ninth Peak had been repaired, he no longer needed to fear that integrating the Mountain-Protecting Array with the Feng Shui of Yinlong Mountain would allow the Dragon Resentment Evil Qi to subtly contaminate the Spiritual Energy of Yinlong Mountain!

Although the Mountain-Protecting Array was now complete and the Dragon Veins of Yinlong Mountain had recovered, seeming like one could simply modify the Feng Shui layout to make the two assist each other, it was actually not that simple.

Mu Jinyu spent over an hour running back and forth until he finally managed to move the layout of the Mountain-Protecting Array from within the Secluded Valley to various spots on the Nine Dragons Peak!

When the last node was successfully altered, Mu Jinyu stood up and said to Yu Shenfeng with a smile, "What comes next is the moment to witness a miracle!"

"Aooooooh!!!"

As Mu Jinyu's voice fell.

The once-hidden shadows of the nine Dragon Veins within the Nine Dragons Peak manifested again, issuing roar after roar. Subsequently, they soared into the sky, shining with golden light, spinning overhead, and then flew all over Yinlong Mountain!

"Hm?!"

Watching this spectacle of dancing dragon shadows, Yu Shenfeng, who had vaguely guessed the purpose of Mu Jinyu's actions, suddenly felt the spiritual energy of Yinlong Mountain, already more than tenfold stronger than the outside world, start to become even denser.

The Spirit Attraction Formation and the Spirit Gathering Array went into full operation, drawing in all the nature's spiritual energy from hundreds of thousands of miles around into the confines of Yinlong Mountain!!

Yu Shenfeng quickly estimated and was shocked to discover that the spiritual energy of Yinlong Mountain had become more than thirty times denser than the surrounding world!

It was even much higher than the second-tier Cave Heaven Blessed Lands within the Kunlun Ruins.

"This... this..."

Yu Shenfeng was so startled he could hardly speak.

Mu Jinyu wiped away the beads of sweat forming on his forehead and said to Yu Shenfeng with a smile, "Originally, the Dragon Vein had issues, so the Mountain Protection Array couldn't merge with the local geomancy, and its effect was always subpar. Now, it has finally unleashed its full potential!"

Yu Shenfeng came to his senses, showing a wry smile as he said, "Seeing the density of the spiritual energy at your Yinlong Mountain, what I previously thought was a geomantic treasure like Yulong Snow Mountain, cannot compare at all."

While speaking, Yu Shenfeng took a deep breath of the rich spiritual energy that was almost tangible, like dew about to fall, and a look of hesitation appeared on his face, his lips moving as if he was about to make a decision, but he had not yet made up his mind.

"Boom!!"

Just then.

From the Secluded Valley, a sudden disturbance arose, and soon Mu Jinyu and Yu Shenfeng could clearly sense three spirals of spiritual energy wildly devouring the extremely dense nature's spiritual energy.

Mu Jinyu was slightly stunned for a moment, then his eyes revealed an ecstatic expression as he realized what those three spirals of spiritual energy represented.

It signified Martial Artists undergoing transformation after breaking through to the Divine Realm from the Energy Transformation stage. Their entire body changes as the nature's spiritual energy rushes in, converting True Qi into True Essence Power, and also cleansing the body of its filth and impurities. Although it is not a rebirth, their aptitude would greatly improve!

In the Secluded Valley, the only residents were Mu Jinyu's mother, as well as his six wives, oh, and Jian Ruyan, but currently, Gu Xiyan's three main wives were following Jian Ruyan to quell ferocious beasts outside.

That left only Su Zijin and Lin Qiaoxia with three women!

Recently, Su Zijin had already made her breakthrough into the Divine Realm, so it goes without saying that these three spirals voraciously absorbing spiritual energy were signs of Lin Qiaoxia, Xu Qingya, and Yu Linglong's cultivation breaking through!

"At last, they have all reached the Divine Realm, now they can be considered to possess some self-defense ability," Mu Jinyu softly uttered, no longer paying attention to Yu Shenfeng, and with a stamp of his foot, he took to the air and flew towards the Secluded Valley.

Yu Shenfeng knew that the disturbances were caused by someone breaking through to the Divine Realm. Seeing Mu Jinyu's actions, he hesitated for a moment before following him.

Arriving in the Secluded Valley, Mu Jinyu saw Yu Linglong and the other two women sitting cross-legged outside the bamboo house, eyes firmly shut, absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, their momentum climbing steadily!

"Mom," Mu Jinyu landed and greeted Su Zijin who stood by, acting as protector for Yu Linglong and the others.

"Shh, don't talk, they are breaking through." Su Zijin, seeing Mu Jinyu return, hastily put her finger to her lips, whispering to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu nodded in understanding and stood by silently, watching their breakthrough.

Yu Shenfeng came over and stood behind Mu Jinyu, his eyes complex as he observed Yu Linglong and the other women.

He thought to himself how the strength of Dragon King Hall was growing stronger, and with the density of spiritual energy here, it was likely that more Divine Realm Warriors would be cultivated in the future!

If he wanted to join Dragon King Hall, it would be best to decide sooner rather than later.

Indeed, the hesitant expression that Yu Shenfeng had on his face earlier was because he was conflicted about whether to join Dragon King Hall or not.

The concentration of spiritual energy here was comparable to second-tier Cave Heaven Blessed Land in the Kunlun Ruins, something that couldn't be found elsewhere in Huaxia. If he wanted vengeance, joining Dragon King Hall to focus on his cultivation might give him the chance to return to the Kunlun Ruins for his revenge!

The reason for his conflict was that Mu Jinyu was simply too young.

He belonged to the same generation as the Old Dragon King and had even surpassed the Old Dragon King back in the day, rising to the second place on the Divine Rankings and was the former Lord of the Slaughter Redemption. Yet now, he would have to serve Mu Jinyu for the sake of vengeance.

Yu Shenfeng's pride wrestled with the decision.

Chapter 733: How Do I Look?

"Huff, huff..."

As everyone waited in silence, the momentum of Yu Linglong and the two ladies beside her climbed to its peak. They began to gradually merge with nature, and at the same time, the vortex of Spiritual Energy that had appeared above their heads also started to slow down after they officially stepped into the God Realm, eventually dissipating into nothingness!

"Swoosh!"

As the vortex of Spiritual Energy dissipated, Yu Linglong and the two ladies simultaneously opened their eyes, sharp flashes appearing in their pupils. Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya, in particular, looked fierce, while Lin Qiaoxia's expression was comparatively gentle.

"Jinyu, I've finally broken through to the God Realm too!"

"Young Master Mu, you're back..."

As soon as Lin Qiaoxia and the two women opened their eyes, they saw Mu Jinyu right before them and immediately cheered with joy.

"Mm, very good, very good."

Mu Jinyu smiled and gently clapped his hands, speaking in a warm tone, "I thought it would take at least half a month for you to break through to the God Realm, but I didn't expect you to step into the God Realm so quickly!"

Xu Qingya didn't take pride in her achievement either, her delicate brows furrowed slightly, then they relaxed, and she said, "I felt that I should've needed some time before I could step into the God Realm as well. However, just now when the Golden Dragon danced in the sky, nature's spiritual energy suddenly began to swell, and I got this profound and mysterious feeling, and then I broke through..."

"Exactly, exactly..."

"We felt the same way!"

When Yu Linglong and Lin Qiaoxia heard Xu Qingya's words, they both came to a realization, nodding their heads like pecking hens.

"When Young Master Mu you returned, I didn't feel like I was about to break through, but just now, when the nine dragon shadows appeared in the sky, I felt that it wasn't just the concentration of Spiritual Energy that was rising, there was also some change in the environment, though I can't say what it was..."

"Indeed, I had that feeling too. At first, I thought it was my own misperception, but since the two sisters say the same, it seems it was not just my illusion."

Mu Jinyu listened to the three ladies recounting their experiences and was surprised. After mulling over it for a moment, he closed his eyes to feel the transformation in Yinlong Mountain.

His Divine Sense swept out and merged with the entire Yinlong Mountain. Mu Jinyu immediately felt his consciousness become exceptionally ethereal. Various distracting thoughts that he had suppressed at the bottom of his heart, such as avenging Xiang Mantang, Wen Rou's mother from the Chen Family in Kunlun Ruins, and other underlying pressures, naturally faded from his mind.

Without that kind of pressure, he felt his body better integrated with the world around him. His understanding and perception of various Taoist Laws and Cultivation Techniques became clearer...

"Indeed, their breakthrough was caused by the change in Feng Shui of Yinlong Mountain..."

Mu Jinyu was still immersed in this state and did not let himself out of this ethereal state as he whispered to himself.

He now realized that the Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein at the Ninth Peak, although sealed from its Evil Qi by his Deadly Array, had still interfered with the local Feng Shui. The impact was just not too significant, which is why he had overlooked it until now.

Now, as the Feng Shui was restored, Yinlong Mountain truly became a treasure land of Feng Shui capable of nurturing experts.

The term Feng Shui has a long history in Huaxia; it's said that good Feng Shui can bless descendants over generations.

The Feng Shui of Yinlong Mountain was not of the kind that blesses descendants, but for cultivators, such a treasured place that could induce profound and mysterious enlightenment was absolutely maddening.

It was only at this moment that Mu Jinyu belatedly realized the earlier misconception that his Life Source Energy was stirring when he perfected the Mountain Protection Array was not a misconception at all.

If he were just one step away from the Seventh Layer of the God Realm right now, he probably could have made a breakthrough to the Later Stage of the God Realm.

"Huff..."

Mu Jinyu was filled with myriad emotions, realizing his master had left him a treasure land. He then exhaled lightly, breaking free from his ethereal state.

Yu Shenfeng also exhaled lightly at this moment, opening his eyes.

He also noticed the changes at Yinlong Mountain, and his gaze toward Mu Jinyu became especially complex, filled with struggle.

Despite his hesitation and indecision, deep down, he was actually leaning more towards joining Dragon King Hall.

He kept persuading himself, "The accomplished shall be my master, even though Mu Jinyu is young enough to be my great-grandson. On the path of cultivation, it is always about strength. If he can bring benefits to me, what is wrong with being his subordinate?"

"Aren't some of the elders from the great sects in the Kunlun Ruins also just in their twenties or thirties? Isn't it similar? I shouldn't prejudge Mu Jinyu just because he is the grandson of the Old Dragon King..."

"Besides, strictly speaking, if it weren't for 'Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi,' I would have certainly met my death..."

It didn't take long for Yu Shenfeng to convince himself. He took a deep breath, ready to muster his courage and tell Mu Jinyu about his desire to join Dragon King Hall!

"Boom!!!"

Just as he was about to speak, a spiritual vortex suddenly appeared in the direction of Dragon King Hall's headquarters, its momentum not weaker than the spectacle caused by Yu Linglong and her companions earlier. In fact, it was even stronger and faintly carried an aura of evil Qi!

"What is this?"

Mu Jinyu felt the disturbance coming from Dragon King Hall's headquarters and immediately revealed a look of delight.

"I couldn't have imagined that within a single day, four more would reach the God Realm within my Dragon King Hall. Good, good, good..."

Having said that, Mu Jinyu addressed Su Zijin, "Mother, please trouble you to teach Linglong and the others how to proficiently wield the power of the Lower Divine Realm. I will go have a look first."

"Alright, off you go. I'll take them under my wing." Upon hearing this, Su Zijin immediately thumped her chest and agreed.

Seeing that Su Zijin had agreed, Mu Jinyu exchanged a few words with Yu Shenfeng and then soared into the sky, streaking towards the source of the spiritual energy fluctuations!

"Sigh..."

Yu Shenfeng let out a soft sigh, greeted Su Zijin and the others, and reluctantly followed Mu Jinyu.

Upon reaching the outside of a dormitory building, Mu Jinyu swept his Divine Sense over the area and, with a surprised look, murmured, "Eh, it's actually her."

It turned out that the person breaking through to the God Realm was Zhu Yeqing, whom he hadn't seen for some time.

Since he last saved Zhu Yeqing and incurred Ye Wushuang's enmity, he had not seen Zhu Yeqing for a while.

Back then, Zhu Yeqing had given him half of her Spirit Stones, and he had provided her with a relatively decent Cultivation Method, some cultivation resources, and Rushing Spirit Grass...

With such a slightly inferior Cultivation Method, Zhu Yeqing was still able to keep pace with Yu Linglong and the others – her aptitude for cultivation had to be acknowledged as quite impressive.

"In that case, who should I choose to manage Slaughter Redemption?"

Mu Jinyu didn't disturb Zhu Yeqing's breakthrough. He stroked his chin, falling into a dilemma.

If it were up to strength alone, San Liu was currently the strongest. However, San Liu's personality wasn't suited to managing a vast Assassin Alliance.

Zhu Yeqing, on the other hand, seemed quite appropriate. During the last slaughter feast, she was able to bide her time for years and suddenly led the 'Snake' Guild to become the third-ranked assassins guild in the world, which showcased her capabilities.

But her weaknesses – lack of prestige and slightly lesser strength – might make it difficult for her to command respect from everyone.

"This young girl has pretty good aptitude; she's a decent assassin."

Yu Shenfeng came up behind Mu Jinyu and praised Zhu Yeqing, then turned to Mu Jinyu and said, "Considering someone to manage Slaughter Redemption? How about me?"

Chapter 734: Everyone is Happy!

"You?!"

As Mu Jinyu was contemplating whether to fully support Zhu Yeqing's rise to power, he heard Master Yu's words and couldn't help but turn to look at him, seeing his serious expression, he immediately furrowed his brows, showing a hint of difficulty.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's expression, Master Yu knew that Mu Jinyu had misunderstood, thinking that he wanted to take back Slaughter Redemption?

With a slight laugh, Master Yu said, "Rest assured, Dragon Master, Slaughter Redemption still belongs to your Dragon King Hall; I'm just safeguarding it for you."

"Hmm?" Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, raised his eyebrows and looked at Master Yu with a somewhat incredulous gaze, tentatively asking, "What do you mean?"

"Well, I want to join Dragon King Hall," Master Yu said decisively, not hesitating and speaking straightforwardly.

"This..."

Mu Jinyu, taken aback, said, "Why would Master Yu have such a thought?"

Mu Jinyu had indeed considered letting Master Yu join Dragon King Hall, but he didn't think that Dragon King Hall was worthy of Master Yu's membership, especially since Master Yu, at his peak, was the master of Slaughter Redemption, how could he now serve under him? It would indeed lower his status for no reason.

Thus, Mu Jinyu hadn't brought up the matter, merely hoping to use Qiu Bai's connection to make Master Yu stay, thinking it fortunate enough if he could lend a hand occasionally.

Unexpectedly, he himself took the initiative to propose joining Dragon King Hall!

"Is that so strange?" Master Yu replied calmly, "Rather than saying I want to join Dragon King Hall, it's more accurate to say that I wish to remain in Yinlong Mountain.

Mu Jinyu frowned and said, "But I haven't asked you to leave?"

Master Yu responded, "Indeed, but is there such a thing as a free lunch in this world? Staying in Yinlong Mountain without contributing, I would feel uneasy. Wouldn't it be better to have an official identity and peacefully cultivate here?"

As he spoke, Master Yu looked at Mu Jinyu and with a slight smile, said, "Could it be that you think Master Yu has grown too old and useless, therefore not wanting me to join?"

"Not at all, I welcome you wholeheartedly," Mu Jinyu quickly shook his head in denial, then hesitated, "It's just that, with your senior status, joining my Dragon King Hall might really be beneath your dignity..."

"What of it? The landscape changes with each new generation, and within the Martial Arts World, strength is respected above all. Besides, this life of mine was saved by you, Dragon Master; as for what others think, I do not care," Master Yu said, shaking his head.

"Ha..." Hearing Master Yu say this, Mu Jinyu let out a wry smile, then straightened up and gladly said, "Since senior has said so, what reason do I have to refuse?"

Upon hearing this, Master Yu's expression remained unchanged, but he internally exhaled a sigh of relief.

In truth, he had been genuinely afraid that Mu Jinyu would reject him, not wanting this 'old bone.'

Mu Jinyu had never been to Kunlun Ruins and was unaware that Yinlong Mountain could now be considered a Holy Land for cultivation. If he didn't join Dragon King Hall quickly, he might truly miss out on the opportunity forever.

Mu Jinyu was unaware of Master Yu's thoughts, and even if he knew, he would just laugh it off. As long as someone was talented, why would he ever refuse?

After welcoming Master Yu into Dragon King Hall, he thought for a moment and then said, "Senior, how about this: Slaughter Redemption can now be considered a subsidiary of Dragon King Hall, though few know this. You don't have to go around announcing you've joined Dragon King Hall. Just take charge of Slaughter Redemption. On usual days, aside from major matters, just handle the trivial issues yourself. If someone ever wants you to lead Slaughter Redemption against my Dragon King Hall, well..."

"You can bring them over and give them a stab in the back!"

Mu Jinyu laughed.

This move could be said to grant Master Yu a great deal of freedom, and his position would similarly rival that of Mu Hongchen and Jian Ruyan.

Master Yu took over the Slaughter Redemption, solely being accountable to him, which didn't undermine his second rank on the Divine Rankings.

"The Dragon Master has considered everything thoroughly; your subordinate knows what to do now," said Master Yu, nodding after hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

He had positioned himself very lowly, identifying himself as a subordinate.

"Senior need not refer to himself in such a manner; it's too formally distanced, and I don't like it," Mu Jinyu frowned slightly when he heard Master Yu call himself a subordinate.

He didn't like such titles, which is why others like Mu Hongchen, Xiang Mantang, and Jian Ruyan eventually didn't refer to themselves as subordinates either. He didn't want Master Yu to address himself this way either, resulting in a diminishment of his spirit!

"Since you have joined the Dragon King Hall, if we don't maintain a hierarchy, what would be left of our dignity? Would there be any rules to speak of?" Master Yu said seriously, shaking his head.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu tried to persuade him further, but seeing that Master Yu remained adamant, he could only say at last, "If so, I won't insist on how the senior should conduct himself, but when it's just the two of us in private, you may address me however you wish, but not so in the presence of others."

"This..." Upon hearing this, Master Yu furrowed his brow tightly, feeling it even more against the rules.

"Senior, you are an assassin who operates from the shadows. If people were to know about your association with our Dragon King Hall, wouldn't that be problematic? It would be better to just directly enter Dragon King Hall instead of going to Slaughter Redemption," Mu Jinyu stated.

"Alright..." Considering the arrangements Mu Jinyu had made for him, directing him to lead the Slaughter Redemption as an invisible arrow for the Dragon King Hall, he could only agree.

At this time, the Spiritual Energy vortex caused by the breakthrough to God Realm was also gradually dissipating. Mu Jinyu knew this meant Zhu Yeqing had stabilized his cultivation in the God Realm and he spoke briefly to Master Yu before falling silent.

Soon, the Spiritual Energy vortex completely dissolved, and the room echoed with Zhu Yeqing's voice, "The Dragon Master? Please come in."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu responded and then pushed open the door to Zhu Yeqing's residence.

Zhu Yeqing's face bore a joyful smile from his breakthrough to the God Realm. When he saw Master Yu following behind Mu Jinyu into the room, he took a few extra glances and his expression paused, then with a mix of surprise and disbelief, he said, "You, you, you... You are the former Realm Master of the Killing Realm, Senior Master Yu?!"

"I didn't expect the younger generation still remembered me," seeing Zhu Yeqing getting it wrong about him, Master Yu gave a faint smile, nodding in acknowledgment.

Zhu Yeqing, struck dumb, hadn't imagined Mu Jinyu, after taking down the former Realm Master, could still converse jovially with the Realm Master before last and even bring him to meet her.

Master Yu sized up Zhu Yeqing a few times and said, "You have a good Root Bone, and your temperament is also well-suited to being an assassin, though it seems you have always been on a wild path? How about this, I..."

"Thump!"

Before he could finish speaking, Zhu Yeqing immediately dropped to her knees without hesitation, respectfully knocked her head on the ground three times, "This disciple is willing, this disciple, Zhu Yeqing, pays respect to the master."

Master Yu: "???"

Mu Jinyu: "..."

Master Yu, watching Zhu Yeqing's actions, felt somewhat speechless.

Although he indeed planned to take Zhu Yeqing as a disciple given he wasn't sure of her relationship with Mu Jinyu, he was only planning to teach her the Slaughter Technique, without intending to create a formal master-disciple relationship.

But before he could even begin speaking, Zhu Yeqing had already proposed discipleship.

Master Yu, having no choice, looked helplessly towards Mu Jinyu.

Seeing Master Yu's helpless expression, Mu Jinyu thought for a moment, guessing his reservation, and then nodded, "Since Sister Qing is willing and the senior seems inclined to take a disciple, why not let it be a joyous occasion for all?"

Chapter 735 - 735 Ye Wushuang Has Arrived!

Mu Jinyu spoke, and both Yu Shenfeng and Zhu Yeqing also showed their willingness, so naturally, they took him as their master in a matter of course.

Afterward, when Mu Jinyu saw that Yu Shenfeng seemed to want to teach Zhu Yeqing his unique Slaughter Technique, he found an excuse to leave.

Upon returning to the Secluded Valley, Mu Jinyu saw Su Zijin teaching Yu Linglong and the other two ladies how to control Qi for flight.

Su Zijin was teaching seriously, and Yu Linglong and the other ladies were also learning seriously, but because it was their first time learning, they were all flying through the sky in a crooked manner.

A few times they nearly lost their balance and almost fell straight from the sky, but with Su Zijin watching by their side, he naturally wouldn't let them fall and get hurt.

"Jinyu, what is it, has someone else broken through to the Divine Realm?"

Su Zijin saw Mu Jinyu turning around and, while keeping an eye on the three ladies, asked Mu Jinyu.

"Zhu Yeqing, Sister Mei's sworn sister," Mu Jinyu replied.

"Oh, it's her?" Su Zijin had some impression of Zhu Yeqing, "Why didn't you bring her over?"

Mu Jinyu explained, "She's now taken Senior Yu as her master, and he is teaching her his unique Slaughter Technique."

"Senior Yu? Oh, you mean that icy man who was with you just now? How did little Zhu end up taking him as her master? She would be better off taking you as her master," Su Zijin expressed her confusion.

Mu Jinyu responded helplessly, "Why shouldn't she take him as her master? Senior Yu is none other than Yu Shenfeng, ranked second on the Divine Rankings, the former King of Assassins. Sister Zhu is also an assassin, and she's certainly much more qualified than San Liu. Of course, she would choose Senior Yu Shenfeng as her master first, not me."

"Oh? He is the second on the Divine Rankings?" Su Zijin was a bit surprised upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

She did not expect the icy-looking man, who was not very old, to actually be Yu Shenfeng, who was ranked second on the Divine Rankings.

"Then why would he come to our Dragon King Hall?" After her surprise, Su Zijin asked out of curiosity.

Mu Jinyu explained, "Because he is Qiu Bai's master. Qiu Bai had a bet with me last week and ended up losing, now owing me five years of service. The materials I need to repair the Dragon Vein in Yinlong Mountain come from Senior Yu's residence. After the Dragon Vein was taken out, his place was destroyed. He had nowhere else to go, so I invited him over. After he came to Yinlong Mountain and saw that our Dragon King Hall had potential for development, he decided to join us."

If it were anyone else, Mu Jinyu would naturally have concealed the fact that Yu Shenfeng joined Dragon King Hall, saying only that it was because of Qiu Bai that he was a guest at Dragon King Hall.

But Su Zijin was his mother, what was there for him to hide? Moreover, Su Zijin was not one to blab, so there was no need to hide anything from her.

"Is that so?" Su Zijin murmured thoughtfully after hearing this, then her expression became worried as she said, "But is he really joining Dragon King Hall just because he sees its potential, or does he have other motives?"

"There's no need to worry about that," Mu Jinyu said with a smile, looking like he had everything under control, "Although he is second on the Divine Rankings, that's because he hasn't taken any action for a long time. He's still ranked second solely because of his past reputation. However, for these past several decades, he hasn't been able to cultivate at all and has even suffered from illness. Now that his issue is resolved, if we were to truly rank him, his strength should only be within the top five of the Divine

Rankings. I am confident I can suppress him, let alone here at Yinlong Mountain, where I control the Mountain Protection Array; he won't be able to stir up any trouble."

"It's good that you have your guard up," Su Zijin said, no longer trying to persuade after hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation.

After spending some time in the Secluded Valley with Su Zijin and the three ladies, Mu Jinyu took his leave and went to find Mu Hongchen.

"Hmm? Yu Shenfeng has joined Dragon King Hall?"

When Mu Hongchen heard the news that Yu Shenfeng joined Dragon King Hall, she was as surprised as Su Zijin, if not more so because she understood far more about how formidable Yu Shenfeng was than Su Zijin did.

"Yes, but keep it a secret for now. The reason I'm telling you this is that I'm worried there may be times when I can't be contacted, so you can consult with him on important matters," Mu Jinyu nodded.

"Alright then," Mu Hongchen was still visibly shocked, digesting the news.

Mu Jinyu then asked, "By the way, how is the national martial arts plan going recently? And what about the ferocious beasts?"

Suppressing her shock over Yu Shenfeng joining the Dragon King Hall, Mu Hongchen replied, "The former is going quite well, with the relevant departments now promoting it across all schools. A considerable number of people have been found to possess good cultivation aptitudes. For the latter, ferocious beasts have been severely hit. However..."

She paused and then continued, "Not long ago, there was an incident where multiple ferocious beasts joined forces to attack a city. The intelligence and strength of those beasts seem to have increased, and the person involved seems to be Ye Wushuang from the seventh place of the Divine Rankings."

"Ye Wushuang? Show me," Mu Jinyu said, his brow furrowing upon hearing the name.

Since Mu Hongchen took out the list of the Divine Rankings, she knew that Mu Jinyu had someone he was on guard against, but she had been unclear about who it was due to his discretion. Now, surmising something from his request, she immediately pulled up the surveillance footage of the Qing City incident.

As Mu Jinyu watched the footage, his expression grew more and more grave. "These ferocious beasts are indeed much smarter than the ones that appeared before, and their strength has even reached the Advanced Divine Realm. This is not good news."

"The strength of these few ferocious beasts has reached the Advanced Divine Realm?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mu Hongchen was extremely surprised.

She had originally thought that the gold eagle and the black mastiff beast were only at the Middle Stage of the Divine Realm. She had not expected Mu Jinyu to say they had the power of the Advanced Divine Realm.

If that were true, the situation seemed even grimmer.

"Huh?! This..."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu finally saw Li Zhexiong make his move. With a single flying sword strike, he effortlessly slaughtered the two arrogantly unstoppable beasts, causing Mu Jinyu's eyes to widen in disbelief.

"How is this possible? The power of the Sword Qi seems to be only around the Middle Stage of the Divine Realm. How could it so easily defeat these two beasts, especially when even Ye Wushuang struggled against them?"

Mu Jinyu replayed the clip of the Flying Immortal Sword move, feeling as if a storm was raging in his heart. He faintly sensed that this was another method of increasing one's strength!

Seeing Mu Jinyu bring up that exceptionally stunning Sword Qi, Mu Hongchen also said, "That Sword Qi is indeed very strange. I suspect it must have been Li Zhexiong who made the move."

"Li Zhexiong?" Mu Jinyu repeated thoughtfully, agreeing that if there was someone who could have made the move, it would likely be the Sword Maniac, Li Zhexiong.

"Ding Ling Ling!!"

At that moment, Mu Jinyu's phone rang.

Seeing an unfamiliar number, Mu Jinyu hesitated but still answered the call.

"Hello, is this Young Master Mu?" The caller's voice carried a faint sense of familiar unfamiliarity, and they spoke with caution.

Mu Jinyu replied, "Yes, it's me."

"This is the Wu Family Head. Young Master Mu, the person you instructed our Seven Great Families to keep a close watch on has been found. He has now arrived in Jiangnan Province and is inquiring about the location of the Dragon King Hall."

"Hmm?" Mu Jinyu briefly paused upon hearing this, then realized who was calling him—it was Jiangnan's Seven Great Martial Families, whom he had intimidated some time ago.

At that time, he had shown them a portrait of Ye Wushuang and told them to contact him if there was any information about this person so that he could prepare.

Afterwards, when Chen Mo came to cause trouble, they failed to inform him in advance, leading Mu Jinyu to be disappointed in their efficiency and to stop paying them any heed.

Unexpectedly, today they were reminding him that someone was looking for him?

Could this mean that Ye Wushuang, after Chen Mo's death, could no longer hold back and was about to make a move?

Chapter 736: Are You Seeking Death Too?

After Mu Jinyu figured out whom the Wu Family Head was referring to, a fierce fighting spirit surged in his eyes.

He didn't consider Ye Wushuang's arrival a big problem at all!

Not long ago, when his strength was only at the early stage of the Divine Realm, he was indeed worried about Ye Wushuang's arrival, and so he frantically gathered materials for the Mountain-Protecting Array to increase his means of dealing with it.

Now, the Mountain-Protecting Array was completed beyond expectations, and he could even fight against a powerhouse of the "Refining Spirit Returning to Void" realm.

And he himself, under various opportunities, had reached the sixth layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm.

Having mastered the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, and with the Mystical Little Tree hidden in his Sea of Consciousness continuously helping him refine the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Body, his combat power far exceeded that of ordinary people. Fighting above his level was not a foolish dream; what did he have to fear from Ye Wushuang?

Especially after recently witnessing the ferocious beast attack incident in Qing City, and seeing how overly confident Ye Wushuang was, handling two ferocious beasts of the same level with just a wooden stick in such an embarrassed manner, he found Ye Wushuang even more laughable.

Even without using the Mountain-Protecting Array, he was confident in fighting Ye Wushuang.

Mu Jinyu was instead very much looking forward to Ye Wushuang's arrival, to use him as a test of his own battle strength, to see just how powerful he was!

...

A certain street in Jiangnan Province.

Ye Wushuang walked ahead with his hands behind his back, and a cold and detached young girl followed him with stiff steps.

If Mu Jinyu were here, he would undoubtedly recognize her, this cold yet beautiful girl, as Jian Ruyan.

Ye Wushuang walked ahead, his cold eyes flickering as if flames were leaping within them.

He swung the Leopard Gall Sword Pill in his hand, his killing intent rising with each step.

The few passersby on the road rushed home, and when they passed by Ye Wushuang, they suddenly felt it hard to breathe, as if someone was squeezing their throats!

Only after Ye Wushuang had moved some distance away did they gasp for air, drenched in sweat and bending over, fear swirling in their eyes, feeling the world was becoming terrifying. They screamed and hurried back towards their homes!

Ye Wushuang had reason to be so furious and filled with rising killing intent.

While he was on his way to Jiangnan Province looking for the headquarters of Dragon King Hall to inquire about Chen Mo, he happened upon Jian Ruyan, who was killing a ferocious beast, and recognized the Leopard Gall Sword Pill, a treasure he had given to Chen Mo not long ago!

Since the Leopard Gall Sword Pill was in Jian Ruyan's hands, Chen Mo's fate was self-evident!

At that moment, Ye Wushuang's anger soared, and he nearly couldn't help but slap Jian Ruyan to death with his own hand!

Later, he calmed down, thinking that Jian Ruyan, having received such a precious magic treasure from Mu Jinyu, must be a very important woman to Mu Jinyu, and killing her that way would let them off too easily!

He wanted to bring Jian Ruyan to their doorstep, and then, in front of Mu Jinyu, torment Jian Ruyan to death, letting Mu Jinyu live in unbearable anguish before killing him!

To appease his beloved disciple's spirit in heaven!

After arriving in Jiangnan Province, he didn't know where the headquarter of Dragon King Hall was, so he randomly found the local martial arts world to seek information.

Concerning the fear of the Wu Family and some peculiar reactions, Ye Wushuang vaguely guessed that they might have been subdued by the Dragon King Hall and probably would report back later, but he feared nothing.

Let them send a message to Dragon King Hall, and let Mu Jinyu enjoy the fears and anxieties of his imminent death!

Jian Ruyan, unable to control herself, followed behind Ye Wushuang, her eyes fixed on the raging Ye Wushuang ahead. There was no fear or worry about her situation, and no concern for Mu Jinyu, only scorn and pity for Ye Wushuang.

She was very aware of the changes in Mu Jinyu's strength and also knew how powerful the Mountain-Protecting Array set up by Mu Jinyu was!

If Ye Wushuang had not been so arrogant, had seized the Leopard Gall Sword Pill and killed me when he first encountered me, then his goal might have been half achieved.

He wouldn't have been able to kill Mu Jinyu, but it would have thrown Mu Jinyu into a state of painful despair!

She was very rational and understood her own place in Mu Jinyu's heart. She knew that even though she was not Mu Jinyu's woman, she was the sister of Xiang Mantang. After Xiang Mantang had asked Mu Jinyu to take care of her, her position in Mu Jinyu's heart even surpassed Yu Linglong and the other women who later became Mu Jinyu's women.

She was not blindly confident, but she understood the importance of Xiang Mantang to Mu Jinyu.

If she had died at the hands of Ye Wushuang, it would have absolutely devastated Mu Jinyu, far more than the unexpected deaths of Yu Linglong or Gu Xiyan.

The latter were merely women he failed to protect, filling him with unbearable guilt and self-loathing.

But the former represented a betrayal of Xiang Mantang's trust. Given his character, he would rather die himself than see her harmed.

Therefore, Jian Ruyan was relieved by Ye Wushuang's blind arrogance for not taking the Leopard Gall Sword Pill and killing her immediately, and she pitied his upcoming predicament.

Ye Wushuang walked ahead, naturally feeling Jian Ruyan's mocking gaze, but he did not take it to heart, simply assuming it was a case of blind confidence from a silly little woman towards her beloved.

With his status, why would he bother arguing with such a foolish girl?

Soon, accompanied by Ye Wushuang's firm and murderous steps,

he finally brought Jian Ruyan to the highway outside Yinlong Mountain.

Looking at the mountain shrouded in a thin mist, obscuring its inner scenery, a trace of surprise and gravity crossed Ye Wushuang's eyes for the first time.

"A Mountain-Protecting Array? Is there actually still a skilled person in this day and age who can set up such a large-scale array? Has the world truly changed?"

Ye Wushuang did not immediately attack the Mountain-Protecting Array but displayed a glimpse of confusion, feeling for the first time that he was out of touch with the era.

"Huh..."

At this moment, it seemed the people inside Yinlong Mountain sensed his arrival, as the fog at the foothills automatically parted, creating a path!

Suddenly, several figures appeared before Ye Wushuang's eyes.

The man leading them was a handsome young man with a sunny appearance, followed by several formidable men and women.

Ye Wushuang, looking at this young man and sensing his Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm strength, was immediately surprised and guessed that he must be the New Dragon King of Dragon King Hall, Mu Jinyu.

"He has already reached the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm? It seems I truly underestimated him. It's fortunate that this time I came to get an explanation from him, or else if he continued to grow, he might really become a huge problem!"

Ye Wushuang murmured internally, somewhat frightened.

Mu Jinyu, seeing Ye Wushuang's appearance with Jian Ruyan standing behind him like a puppet, also showed a hint of fear and gravity.

He instantly guessed why Jian Ruyan had been captured by Ye Wushuang—it was surely because of his negligence in giving her the Leopard Gall Sword Pill; otherwise, she would not have been captured by Ye Wushuang.

Fortunately, Ye Wushuang had not killed Jian Ruyan, otherwise he really wouldn't know how to explain it to Xiang Mantang.

"Dragon King?"

Ye Wushuang, snapping back to reality with his eyes full of murderous intent staring at Mu Jinyu, said, "Did my disciple Chen Mo die by your hand?"

Mu Jinyu, suppressing his fear, and without showing any concern for Jian Ruyan, indifferently replied, "That's right, he sought trouble, and I simply granted his wish. So, are you here to seek death as well?"

Chapter 737: Tit for Tat!

"Haha, seeking death indeed!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Ye Wushuang laughed out loud in anger, a cold light flashing in his eyes as he stared intently at Mu Jinyu, "Today, I will not debate who is right or wrong with you—let our true skills decide under our hands!"

Yu Shenfeng, who followed behind Mu Jinyu, could not help but sneer at Ye Wushuang's words: "Ye Wushuang, decades have passed, and you are still as shameless as ever. Not debating right from wrong? Do you think others are unaware of the truth behind the grudge between the two sides?"

"Hmm?!" Ye Wushuang, hearing this somewhat familiar yet significantly stranger tone, involuntarily shifted his gaze from Mu Jinyu to Yu Shenfeng standing behind him.

At first glance, because Yu Shenfeng's demeanor had changed so much, he did not recognize Yu Shenfeng; however, having had many dealings before, he soon recognized who it was.

"So it's you, Yu Shenfeng!"

Upon recognizing Yu Shenfeng, a trace of wariness unconsciously flashed across Ye Wushuang's eyes, and turmoil surged in his heart. But his face remained expressionless as he spoke.

"What, you want to stand up for them?!"

At that moment, Ye Wushuang also noticed that Yu Shenfeng's aura was odd and significantly weaker than his own. A flash of realization sparked within his mind as he recalled rumors he had heard years before about Yu Shenfeng suffering from a serious illness.

Instantly, all of Ye Wushuang's apprehension towards Yu Shenfeng vanished, and he looked at him with disdain, speaking in a deep voice: "You ask me about the truth behind this grudge—what do you even know? Just taking the Dragon King's side of the story? All I know is that my two disciples have both died at the hands of the Dragon King! As their master, I may not have any special abilities but can only come myself to seek an explanation and justice from the Dragon King!"

Hearing Ye Wushuang's forceful words, Yu Shenfeng couldn't help but shake his head and say, "Ye Wushuang, your skin is truly getting thicker. Still trying to twist the truth? You started off just by saying that your disciples died at the hands of the Dragon King, regardless of right or wrong, seeking only revenge. You relied on your status and didn't want to personally act against the Dragon King to avoid gossip. Now, seeing that your disciples are incompetent, you have no choice but to swallow your pride and bully the weak!"

"And now you say you don't want to argue about who's right or wrong, just to prove it through combat. Do you, Ye Wushuang, have any shame to discuss right and wrong?"

"Let me tell you the truth: the death of your first disciple was because he tried to rob my third disciple, Zhu Yeqing, of a Spirit Stone he had fortuitously found. But because the Dragon King intervened out of a sense of justice, your disciple got his just desserts and died because of his own actions!"

"The second disciple didn't die at the hands of the Dragon King but instead died at the hands of my second disciple, Qiu Bai. It was due to a wager over who could fight the Dragon King first—sadly, your disciple was not skilled enough. I didn't expect my disciple to be unable to hold back in that fight, leading to your disciple's death!"

"You just asked me whether I wanted to take the Dragon King's side? I'll tell you now: I'm not here for the Dragon King. Cases have their offenders and debts have their debtors. The deaths of your two disciples have everything to do with me, Yu Shenfeng. Don't think about misplacing your anger onto others, or personally attacking my disciple because you're looking to bully the weak. If you have what it takes, continue to send your disciples to fight mine. Or if your disciples are incompetent and no match for mine, then we, as their masters, shall fight. I'm ready!"

Ye Wushuang, listening to Yu Shenfeng's words, was taken aback. He never expected the truth to be so complicated?

He believed that Yu Shenfeng wouldn't lie without reason, yet he hadn't realized that both of his disciples had provoked Yu Shenfeng's disciples—could it be that he had been seeking vengeance from the wrong person?

But that wasn't right!

Ye Wushuang, clutching the Leopard Gall Sword Pill, his face showing conflicting emotions, then spoke in a low voice: "Whether what you're saying is true or false, I cannot tell. Nor do I believe these words of yours. I only believe the truth that I have seen. If you claim my disciple died at the hands of your disciple, then why would the Leopard Gall Sword, which I personally taught, end up in this woman's hands?"

As he spoke, Ye Wushuang turned to point toward Jian Ruyan, who was standing rigid behind him, unable to move, and continued: "I've investigated her. Her name is Jian Ruyan, a Sub-hall Master of the Dragon King Hall. Don't tell me she's not the Dragon King's woman but rather belongs to your disciple?"

"This... I can explain..."

Standing behind Senior Yu, Qiu Bai, upon hearing Ye Wushuang mention the Leopard Gall Sword Pill magic treasure, hurriedly stepped forward and cautiously explained, "Your disciple was really too useless, I killed him in a few moves, then challenged the Dragon King and was defeated by him. As a result, the Dragon King bore no grudges and agreed to help me save my master. This magic treasure was given as a reward and compensation to the Dragon King."

"And this Sword Pill Magic Treasure, compared to the few magic treasures personally refined by the Dragon King, is truly inferior, so it was given to Jian Sub-hall Master, wasn't it?"

"Bluster!"

Ye Wushuang, hearing Qiu Bai, the disciple of Senior Yu, dared to call Chen Mo useless, immediately flew into a rage. Then, hearing the word "save," something clicked in his mind, and he realized that the rumors of Senior Yu's serious illness were indeed true.

In no time, his murderous intent surged, and he thought to himself, If I am no match for the Banished Immortal, could it be that I am no match for you, a sick Senior Yu?

Chastened by Ye Wushuang's scolding, Qiu Bai turned pale with fright and hid back behind Senior Yu.

He was self-aware enough to know that if Ye Wushuang were to deal with him, he would stand no chance; the gap between them was immense.

Ye Wushuang couldn't bother himself with the likes of the junior Qiu Bai. His gaze was ice-cold, emanating endless murder as he looked at Senior Yu and said, "Fine, since you insist on stepping up, today I will start by killing you, the once King of Assassins, before I execute the Dragon King!"

"Hmph, then try if you will!" Senior Yu held one hand behind his back and lightly lifted the other towards Ye Wushuang. A burst of chilling air suddenly erupted, and in an instant, the remnant snow fluttered about. "Even though I have been plagued with illness for decades and have been unable to cultivate, I am not someone whom a mere seventh-ranking loser can challenge!"

Mu Jinyu listened to their brief exchange of words and was slightly startled to see Ye Wushuang shift his target to Senior Yu, intending to confront him first.

Chen Mo's death could indeed be said to be related to Senior Yu, but even if Qiu Bai hadn't killed him that day, I would have certainly killed Chen Mo anyway!

As for Ye Chen's death, it was even less related to Senior Yu, given that at that time, Zhu Yeqing was not yet Senior Yu's disciple!

Why was he taking all the responsibility upon himself?

Mu Jinyu was unwilling to see things go this way. Seeing that Senior Yu was about to make a move, he quickly spoke up, "Senior Yu, there's no need for this. This matter doesn't concern you, I will deal with him myself!"

He was somewhat worried, Senior Yu had just mastered the Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi and had not stabilized it yet, plus he hadn't cultivated in decades. To rashly confront Ye Wushuang, if he turned out to be no match in the end, it could very well damage his reputation as the second most powerful fighter in the Divine Rankings!

Senior Yu, with his back turned to Mu Jinyu, spoke in a chilly tone, "How does it not concern me? The Qiu Bai who killed Chen Mo is my disciple, is he not? The Zhu Yeqing who was hunted by Ye Chen is my disciple, is he not? Ye Wushuang has slighted me twice, and I have not held a grudge, yet today he dares to press me aggressively. If I do not take action, where is my face to be found? How will others view me as a master!"

Hearing Senior Yu's specious argument, Mu Jinyu found himself somewhat at a loss for words.

Without waiting for Mu Jinyu to come up with a rebuttal, Senior Yu let out a light shout, stamped his foot on the ground, and his figure suddenly leaped into the air, charging towards Ye Wushuang!

Chapter 738:

"Boom!!"

Yu Shenfeng exerted his Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi mental method with all his might while in midair, instantly summoning a fierce snowstorm that headed directly towards Ye Wushuang!

"Whoosh whoosh..."

The violent wind howled, and the dense snow fluttered and scattered. Wearing all white, Yu Shenfeng suddenly disappeared within the snowstorm.

But the astonishing murderous aura that soared into the sky still blazed intensely through the snowstorm!

Mu Jinyu and the others, seeing this scene, all shuddered, knowing this must be Yu Shenfeng's signature move as the King of Assassins.

"Hmm?!"

Ye Wushuang, seeing Yu Shenfeng use a move he had never seen before, his expression hardened, not daring to be careless, quickly channeled his True Yuan into the Sword Pill in his hand.

With a "clang," the Leopard Gall Sword Pill unfolded.

Then, Ye Wushuang did not rashly strike with his sword, forcing the hidden Yu Shenfeng to reveal himself. Instead, he closed his eyes.

As if he were resigning himself to death.

Ye Wushuang knew that though Yu Shenfeng's move had changed, unexpectedly incorporating the advantages of ice and snow

his habits were unlikely to have changed much.

If he were to strike rashly with his sword in an attempt to force Yu Shenfeng to reveal himself, it would probably be ineffective. The only way was to remain unchanged in response to myriad changes, to have a chance for a counterattack!

Time slowly passed, Ye Wushuang stood motionless in the snowstorm, his body covered with a thin layer of snow, he was almost turning into a snowman.

Several minutes later, a thick layer of snow had accumulated at Ye Wushuang's feet, covering his calves and knees!

"Sssh!"

The wind stopped, the drifting snow settled, time seemed to stop at that moment.

Suddenly, a bright, dazzling sword light that was painfully brilliant to behold appeared, like the sun piercing the sky, thrusting directly towards Ye Wushuang's back!

"Swoosh!"

Living up to his reputation as seventh in the Divine Rankings, Ye Wushuang also sensed the chilling murderous intent at the same time. He instantly opened his eyes, shaking off the light snow on his eyelids, and with his right hand holding the Leopard Gall Sword, he blocked towards his back!

With a "clang," accompanied by the sound of shattering ice, the chilling murderous sword light was destroyed along with the Ice Sword!

"Whiz whiz whiz!!"

No sooner had he thwarted the attack from behind with the Ice Sword than suddenly, the snow filling the sky swiftly condensed, turning into numerous glistening, lethal Ice Thorn arrows, shooting directly at Ye Wushuang below like a barrage of arrows!

Intent on turning Ye Wushuang into a sieve with one strike!

"Hmm?!"

Ye Wushuang just thought to move to dodge if possible, and to swing his sword to break through the sky full of arrows if dodging was impossible, but as he lifted his foot, he unexpectedly discovered that the snow covering his calves, unknown to him, had turned into a layer of solid ice, making it difficult for him to retreat in haste!

"Good!"

At that moment, as the arrows drew near, three feet away, Ye Wushuang knew he couldn't dodge this barrage of arrows' onslaught. Yet in his heart, there was not a hint of fear. With a sharp shout, he gripped his Leopard Gall Sword firmly, applied his mental method, ruthlessly spurred his True Yuan, and crazily infused it into the Leopard Gall Sword!

If it were an ordinary sword, how could it withstand Ye Wushuang's forceful channeling of True Yuan?

It would probably have exploded into countless fragments on the spot.

But since the Leopard Gall Sword was a Magic Treasure, it could bear such a surge of True Yuan. Moreover, as True Yuan flowed into it, it began to emit a brilliant, intense white light!

A terrifying power was accumulating.

"Boom!!"

Finally, when the myriad ice arrows were just one foot away from Ye Wushuang, he stopped channeling the True Yuan, and then he fiercely slashed forward with his sword!

In an instant, a horrifying sword light burst forth from the Leopard Gall Sword, initially only the size of the three-foot Leopard Gall Sword, but as soon as it detached from the blade, the sword light crazily expanded, becoming several dozens to hundreds of meters big in a blink!

"Crackle and pop!!"

A clear, crisp sound of shattering ice arrows rang out. From then on, Yu Shenfeng's two strikes, both ended in failure!

"Mediocre tricks, daring to show off in front of the expert!"

Ye Wushuang gave a cold smile and was about to break the thick, solid ice encasing his legs.

"Shh!"

Just then, the sound of a blade swinging struck from behind him, aiming straight for his back.

Ye Wushuang's face remained coldly smiling as he gripped his sword and turned around to block!

"Clang!"

A sound of gold-iron clashing rang out, and Ye Wushuang felt pain in his tiger's mouth, almost as if it was about to burst. His grip loosened, and immediately the Leopard Gall Sword slipped from his hand, curled back into a ball, and flew out!

"Die!"

At that moment, an icy voice suddenly rang in the astonished and furious Ye Wushuang's ears.

It was Yu Shenfeng!

It turned out he had been hiding in the shadows, and after launching two probing attacks, he personally came forward to assault Ye Wushuang on his third attempt.

Ye Wushuang had anticipated that he would lurk like a snake for a long time; hence, with his negligence, he did not use his full strength when countering and blocking the Ice Sword. This led to the Leopard Gall Sword flying out of his hand!

Ye Wushuang, half-turned, saw Yu Shenfeng draped in a thin layer of snow, holding an Ice Sword, fiercely chopping toward his own neck!

"Heh heh..."

The look of shock and rage on Ye Wushuang's face suddenly disappeared, replaced by a strange, mocking smile.

"You've finally decided to show yourself."

He spoke indifferently.

At this point, the Ice Sword in Yu Shenfeng's hand was only inches away from Ye Wushuang. Hearing his words, Yu Shenfeng was baffled that he still had the courage to say such a thing.

However, suddenly, Yu Shenfeng's acute Divine Sense sensed a terrifying crisis descending!

"Master, be careful!"

Qiu Bai's anxious shout echoed from a distance!

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

At that moment, what had once been ice shards swept away by Ye Wushuang's sword had somehow regathered on the ground, forming sharp Ice Swords that chilled to the bone, and thrust directly at Yu Shenfeng!

The speed was incredibly fast, nearly instantaneously arriving up close to Yu Shenfeng.

It was as if he was performing the Sword Control Technique, covering a vast distance within a blink of an eye.

"This is bad!"

Seeing Ye Wushuang's technique, Yu Shenfeng was instantly shocked, not expecting that Ye Wushuang had already reached the realm of "All Things Can Be Swords," and had also mastered the Sword Control Technique?!

He dodged out of the way, now mere inches from Ye Wushuang, and in such a rushed moment, he probably had no chance to avoid this attack!

In a high-level duel, a single misstep can lead to complete disaster, and Yu Shenfeng knew he was likely to be defeated!

"Hiss hiss hiss!"

Hundreds of chilling Ice Swords mercilessly pierced through Yu Shenfeng's body, and upon penetration, they immediately exploded, turning into countless ice shards that shot towards Yu Shenfeng's organs!

"Pfft!"

Yu Shenfeng couldn't bear it; he spurted out blood and landed hard on the ground, convulsing a few times, his breathing growing extremely faint.

This was fortunate because Yu Shenfeng had amended "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi." The defensive power of his True Cold Ice Essence had increased; otherwise, if wooden swords and wood chippings carrying True Yuan had rampaged within his body, his death would have been certain!

But even so, he was left with just a thread of life; without a Miracle Elixir, he wouldn't last much longer!

"Master!"

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying, seeing Yu Shenfeng's defeat, cried out in despair.

"Die!"

At that moment, Ye Wushuang returned Yu Shenfeng's earlier threat with the same words, his eyes flashing with fierce murderous intent, as he raised his hand to tightly grip an Ice Thorn, ready to chop off Yu Shenfeng's head!

Chapter 739: If Everything Goes as Expected!

"Clang!"

Ye Wushuang did not want any unforeseen changes to allow Yu Shenfeng to escape.

However, at this moment, a stream of white mist resembling a whip suddenly pierced the sky, shooting directly towards Ye Wushuang's back.

Ye Wushuang's heart skipped a beat as he sensed imminent danger, knowing that if he did not care for Yu Shenfeng, he would likely lose his own life to the sneak attack as well!

Compared to dying alongside Yu Shenfeng, Ye Wushuang valued his own life more.

Without any hesitation, he immediately dodged to the side, biting his teeth and hurling the Ice Sword at Yu Shenfeng!

"Whoosh!"

The Ice Sword was thrown, emitting a sharp piercing sound, but as Ye Wushuang's True Yuan was not infused into it, its power was significantly lessened. He felt confident that he could take Yu Shenfeng's life if nothing changed.

But now, with the sudden turn of events, he lacked that confidence to complete the job and decapitate Yu Shenfeng with one sword strike!

"Boom!!"

As expected, Ye Wushuang, who had darted to the side, saw a whip-like white cloud beam fiercely shooting towards him, instantly piercing the Ice Sword and causing it to dissolve, rendering it unable to slay Yu Shenfeng.

"Dragon King!!"

Ye Wushuang gritted his teeth, instantly guessing that it must be Mu Jinyu who intervened!

"Boom, boom!!"

However, before he could settle his new and old grudges with Mu Jinyu, the cloud that had dissolved the Ice Sword turned around once more, resembling a dragon hiding in the clouds, and attacked him again!

"This..."

Ye Wushuang was shocked, yet he dared not face the sharp edge unarmed and hastily dodged!

"Master!!"

Qiu Bai, seeing Yu Shenfeng lying on the icy ground, blood seeping out and staining the snow red beneath him, couldn't help but cry out in sorrow. He then knelt beside Mu Jinyu, anxiously shouting, "Dragon Master, please, you must save my master!"

He knew that with such a severe injury, if Mu Jinyu didn't intervene, even if Ye Wushuang stopped attacking and fled, Yu Shenfeng likely wouldn't survive much longer and would meet a tragic death!

And the only one who could save Yu Shenfeng was Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy!

"Master..."

Chen Xiuying stood by, staring blankly at Yu Shenfeng lying in a pool of blood, feeling extremely distressed.

Her image of the mighty and invincible Yu Shenfeng, who had been consistently defeating Ye Wushuang and held a far subordinate ranking in the Divine Rankings, was shattered. How could this be?!

She found it hard to accept, nearly breaking down!

Thus, she was utterly disoriented and didn't even think to ask Mu Jinyu to intervene.

Chen Xiuying's mind was in chaos, remembering how Yu Shenfeng, except for Banished Immortal Li Zhexiong, had a few rivals under the heavens;

But a single accident leading to an affliction with Cold Poison, causing him to miss decades of cultivation; now he couldn't even defeat a mere Ye Wushuang!

She hated herself for being helpless, only holding her master back for decades!

Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen, among others, were also stunned by Yu Shenfeng's defeat.

The identity of Yu Shenfeng was already known to them; he was the second-ranked powerhouse in the Divine Rankings, and in his peak period, he was several times stronger than the Old Dragon King from the Dragon King Hall. So how could it be that he was now being defeated by Ye Wushuang?

Was this because Ye Wushuang's strength had improved tremendously, or had Yu Shenfeng's strength declined drastically?

With their level of power and perspective, they naturally couldn't understand the changes, but they all knew that since even Yu Shenfeng couldn't defeat Ye Wushuang, Mu Jinyu was likely even less of a match.

"Jinyu!"

"Young Master Mu!"

Su Zijin, Lin Qiaoxia, and several women heard Qiu Bai calling for Mu Jinyu's help and their expressions changed slightly; they grabbed his arm and anxiously shouted, "Don't go risking your life..."

They cared deeply for Mu Jinyu. Although Yu Shenfeng was avenging their Dragon King Hall, under circumstances where it was futile and extremely dangerous, they would naturally prefer to sacrifice Yu

Shenfeng and make a blood-compensation to his two disciples later rather than allowing Mu Jinyu to take the risk.

If something happened to Mu Jinyu, what meaning would their lives still hold?

"Don't go. The Mountain Protection Array was just completed! We can hide inside, and we'll definitely be safe!"

Su Zijin held tightly to Mu Jinyu's arm, not wanting her son, who had already died once, to die again.

Qiu Bai was about to ask for Mu Jinyu's help again, but upon hearing their persuasions to Mu Jinyu, his expression froze and he couldn't bring himself to make the plea.

Yes, knowing that going to save someone was tantamount to a nine-in-ten chance of death, what reason could he have to ask Mu Jinyu to save Yu Shenfeng?

Yu Shenfeng was his master, the most important person in his heart, the one he would sacrifice everything to protect.

But Mu Jinyu was also someone else's husband, someone's son; to them, Mu Jinyu's safety was far more important than Yu Shenfeng's. What reason did he have to ask him to risk almost certain death to save his own most important person?

Qiu Bai smiled sorrowfully, hating his own helplessness, always needing others' aid.

He lifted his head from the ground, looking at Ye Wushuang dodging and entangled with Long Yan, and noticed that under Ye Wushuang's relentless attacks, the Long Yan was gradually fading, soon to collapse completely.

Qiu Bai gritted his teeth and got up, intending to rush to where Yu Shenfeng lay in a pool of blood!

He had no reason to ask Mu Jinyu to risk his life to save someone, but if he rushed over there himself and brought Yu Shenfeng back, there would be no danger, and with Mu Jinyu's abilities, he could surely save his master!

Once they hid in Yinlong Mountain, they would all be safe!

"Mom, Linglong, Aunt Mu, what are you doing? I'm not suicidal, Ye Wushuang isn't my match, let me go!"

Mu Jinyu had thought about saving Yu Shenfeng as soon as Qiu Bai spoke, but he was held back by Su Zijin and the others grabbing his arm, and he had no choice as they were concerned about his safety; he could only plead earnestly to reassure them.

Of course, during this time, he was still managing that Long Yan, entangling Ye Wushuang, knowing that Yu Shenfeng wouldn't die for the moment, otherwise, he wouldn't have bothered explaining to Su Zijin and the others!

Just then, he saw Qiu Bai's movement, his expression changed immediately, without a choice, he forcefully broke free from the grasp of Su Zijin and the women, and urgently said, "Stop bothering me, let me go!"

With a loud bang, Su Zijin and the women turned pale as they were jolted back by Mu Jinyu.

Then Mu Jinyu stepped forward, his figure soaring towards Yu Shenfeng and Qiu Bai!

"Hmmp! Still daring to court death!"

At that moment, Qiu Bai had reached Yu Shenfeng. Ye Wushuang had been engaging and dodging Long Yan while simultaneously controlling his steps, stealthily moving closer to Yu Shenfeng. Both were at just the right distance; when Ye Wushuang saw Qiu Bai rushing to save Yu Shenfeng, he sighed at such master-disciple affection and then launched a palm strike that shattered the Long Yan tangled for several minutes.

Afterward, he changed direction, his right palm bursting with True Yuan, condensing a shocking Sword Light, and he slashed towards Qiu Bai who recklessly rushed forward!

If things went as expected, Qiu Bai, vastly weaker in strength, would soon have his head severed from his body by this Sword Light!

Chapter 740: The Initial Display of Power of the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art!

Qiu Bai, who was rushing over, though intent solely on rescuing his master, still spared a sliver of his consciousness to be aware of Ye Wushuang. He naturally saw him destroy Long Yan with a palm and then launch an attack on himself.

"Alas..."

Seeing this, Qiu Bai sighed inwardly, admitting that it was indeed too much of a stretch. Well, my life was saved by my master, and all my skills were taught by him. Since there's no hope of rescuing my master today, then I shall die with him, without any regrets.

"Sssshh!"

The fierce sound of slicing air rang out, with the peerless sword light only ten feet away from Qiu Bai.

With Qiu Bai's strength, there was no way he could dodge, let alone block it.

Even Qiu Bai himself believed that in the next moment, he would surely die under this sword of Ye Wushuang's.

Just then, a cyan-colored fist strength fiercely struck from one side.

"BOOM!!"

The powerful fist strength caused the air to ripple intensely, as if it was about to tear apart the very next second!

Following that, sword light clashed with fist strength, accompanied by an earth-shattering boom. The ground trembled, and the snow within a hundred meters instantly evaporated and melted away.

Qiu Bai, shaken by the tremor, staggered and nearly tripped and fell.

Then he realized he was not dead. When he looked back, he saw Mu Jinyu behind him.

"Dragon Master..." His dull, desperate eyes suddenly brightened with a light of hope.

He had not anticipated that Mu Jinyu would risk his life to come over and fight with Ye Wushuang, giving him a chance to rescue his master.

Mu Jinyu's expression was slightly grave. He didn't say much, only commanding, "Go and move your master back to the foot of Dragon Hidden Mountain first."

"Yes!" Qiu Bai's heart was filled with both gratitude and shame. Knowing that Mu Jinyu had come over, he couldn't let his effort be in vain. He responded, bit his teeth, scooped up Yu Shenfeng and ran toward the foot of Yinlong Mountain!

"Hmph! You think I'll let you go?!"

Ye Wushuang, although surprised that Mu Jinyu could block his casual sword, saw Qiu Bai picking up Yu Shenfeng to escape and could not help but let out a cold snort.

Then, with a clench of his hand, the Leopard Gall Sword Pill that had been thrown to the ground earlier immediately flew back to him. As True Yuan poured in, it instantly coiled into a sword, the cold light flickering as it cleaved down!

"Sssh!"

In an instant, a sword mastery even more dazzling and terrifying than the previous sword light appeared. Following the cleave of the sword's tip, even the void in front was distorted and unstable, as if it would be split open the very next moment!

Qiu Bai, fleeing with his master in his arms, felt the terrifying sword qi behind him and fear clung to his heart. The fierce determination that had brought him to the top ten of the Divine Rankings seemed as if it were about to shatter under Ye Wushuang's horror!

However, he did not stop for an instant, nor did he think of turning back to defend, for at that moment, he had no choice but to trust that Mu Jinyu might somehow provide a chance for his master to escape.

Qiu Bai's decision was the right one.

As he fled without looking back with his master in his embrace, the terrifying sword mastery that was chasing after him shifted behind Mu Jinyu as he made an agile maneuver. Launching a full-strength punch with a burst of cyan light, he bravely met the oncoming force in collision!

"BOOM!!"

"CRACK!!"

The fierce collision was accompanied by several sounds like bones breaking.

Ye Wushuang, holding the Leopard Gall Sword, listened to the crisp sounds of breaking bones and a disdainful cold smile appeared on his lips.

This guy, with merely the strength of the Sixth Layer of the Divine Realm, actually dares to clash with my unmatched Sword Light barehanded.

This time, I only broke his bones, didn't sever his entire arm, that must mean his wretched bones are tough enough.

But, with his ability, how many more times can he withstand my Sword Mastery?!

"Hmph!"

Ye Wushuang snorted disdainfully, raising the Leopard Gall Sword with True Yuan flowing into it, ready to launch an even more ferocious attack on Mu Jinyu!

Let's see how many attacks he can take from me!

"Jinyu!"

Standing at the foot of the mountain, Su Zijin and the other women, now also possessing Divine Realm strengths, had greatly enhanced hearing and naturally heard the bone-cracking sound when Mu Jinyu clashed with the Sword Mastery earlier, causing unrest and fear to surge uncontrollably on their faces.

Lin Qiaoxia and Yu Linglong, in particular, couldn't help but want to rush over to aid Mu Jinyu.

But they were stopped by Su Zijin, Xu Qingya, and Mu Hongchen, "Don't go over and make things worse, let's wait and see! Jinyu wouldn't act rashly!"

Although they also had little confidence, they could only persuade Lin Qiaoxia and the other woman not to move forward.

After all, with their strength at the First Layer of the Divine Realm, helping Mu Jinyu was like a fool's dream, utterly impossible to present any numerical advantage or pose a threat to Ye Wushuang!

They would likely make it even harder for Mu Jinyu to care for them, adding undue danger!

Su Zijin, Mu Hongchen, and the others stared intently at Mu Jinyu's silhouette, inwardly hating their weak strengths, unable to aid Mu Jinyu every time.

They swore to themselves that they must cultivate diligently, hoping to be able to help Mu Jinyu when he is in danger one day, instead of being a burden!

As Ye Wushuang accumulated Sword Mastery, readying to launch a more vicious attack on Mu Jinyu.

The green light on Mu Jinyu's fist had also dissipated by now.

"Hmm?!"

Ye Wushuang caught a glimpse and saw to his surprise that there wasn't even a scratch on Mu Jinyu's fist, and hearing the rotation of his palm, there was no sign of broken bones. What was going on with that clear bone-cracking sound just now?!

Ye Wushuang was utterly puzzled and confused!

Little did he know that Mu Jinyu, in his rush to block for Qiu Bai, did indeed suffer considerable injury under his Sword Mastery, but Mu Jinyu's True Yuan had already transformed into the Life Source Energy of the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, swiftly healing his injured palm.

This was the terrifying aspect of the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art from the Five Emperors' Divine Skills.

Unless the enemy could annihilate the cultivator with absolute strength, turning them into mush, dead beyond any hope of resurrection, then no matter how severe the injury sustained by the cultivator, the Life Source Energy would quickly restore them to their original state.

And with the Mystical Little Tree rooted inside Mu Jinyu, continuously drawing nature's spiritual energy, it was constantly aiding his cultivation and recovery of True Yuan.

If the opponent was only a few levels above him, with the Mystical Little Tree and the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, Mu Jinyu was almost like an indestructible cockroach!

"Not bad at all, Ye Wushuang, indeed a fine whetstone!"

Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense observed the rear, seeing Qiu Bai retreating safely to the foothills of Dragon Hidden Mountain with Yu Shenfeng, which eased many of his concerns. He then lightly shook his right hand and focused intently on Ye Wushuang!

His eyes, at this moment, began to blaze with flames—the flames of raging intent to battle!

Since reaching the Divine Realm, Mu Jinyu had been worried about the potential threat of Ye Wushuang, relentlessly cultivating to ensure that when Ye Wushuang came knocking, he would be capable of putting up a fight!

Today, he believed in his strength to face Ye Wushuang, and he was also curious just how potent his strength was. Facing the Advanced Divine Realm Ye Wushuang, could he overpower him!