

## King Hall 741

Chapter 741:

"Use me as a whetstone? Haha, such big talk. Come meet your death!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words and seeing the fiery battle spirit continually flaring in his eyes, Ye Wushuang scornfully mocked him.

Then, the Leopard Gall Sword in his hand had also gathered sufficient True Yuan, and the bright blade began to shimmer with dazzlingly blinding white light.

The terrifying Sword Qi dispersed in all directions, causing Mu Jinyu's skin to bristle with numerous goosebumps.

"Shii!"

At that moment, Ye Wushuang slashed down with his sword, and suddenly the Sword Origin concentrated on the Leopard Gall Sword burst forth, transforming into a snow-bright, lightning-like Sword Mastery that struck towards Mu Jinyu with unimaginable speed!

"Heh!"

Mu Jinyu took a deep breath and shouted lightly, spinning his True Yuan rapidly. He threw a punch, and immediately a surge of lush, green True Yuan roiled out, shadowed with the form of a dragon, clashing against the Sword Mastery that Ye Wushuang had been accumulating for a long time!

"Bang!"

"Boom!!"

The two attacks met head-on, and, to Ye Wushuang's surprise, they were evenly matched, with the Sword Mastery and Fist Strength dissipating together!

"How is this possible?"

Ye Wushuang saw his long-held Force Energy within the Sword Mastery match Mu Jinyu's hastily thrown punch evenly and was utterly stunned, finding it unbelievable.

The Sword Mastery he had just unleashed was not an attack he had made casually, so how could it have been easily dissolved by Mu Jinyu?

This didn't make sense, considering his strength was of the Seventh Layer of the Divine Realm, representing a qualitative leap into the later stage of the Advanced Divine Realm, while Mu Jinyu was only at the Sixth Layer of the Divine Realm. Though it seemed to be just a one-layer difference, the gap was as vast as that between heaven and earth!

It's no exaggeration to say, he alone could fight four or five experts of the Sixth Layer of the Divine Realm!

And he wouldn't fear even if they ganged up on him!

Yet Mu Jinyu, relying on the strength of the Sixth Layer of the Divine Realm, had broken through his full-power Killing Move from the Seventh Layer with a casual strike!

How could he not feel incredulous and unable to accept this?!

And what's most important, if Mu Jinyu had time to build up his strength for a Killing Move, wouldn't that mean, even with all his might, he wouldn't be able to withstand Mu Jinyu?

"Impossible, die!!"

Ye Wushuang cast aside the last threads of fear, bellowed angrily, and once more thrust his sword to attack Mu Jinyu!

At the same time, he covertly activated his Divine Sense, unfolding his Sword Domain.

"Indeed, I was right, after cultivating the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, the attribute of my True Yuan far surpasses ordinary people by a great margin, allowing me to clash against the strength of the Seventh Layer of the Divine Realm with my Sixth Layer strength. If it weren't for reasons like Yu Shenfeng not taking action for many years, Ye Wushuang would probably not be his match at all!"

After breaking Ye Wushuang's full-force sword strike with a single punch, Mu Jinyu's initial sliver of nervousness instantly dissipated, realizing he truly was capable of battling with Ye Wushuang!

"It's just a pity that this place is a distance from Yinlong Mountain and not within the range of the Mountain-Protecting Array. Ye Wushuang was also quite cautious, never getting too close to Yinlong Mountain, otherwise I could directly trigger the Mountain-Protecting Array and crush him like stepping on a locust! Now, I have to engage in close combat!"

Mu Jinyu quickly shook off the distracting thoughts and no longer considered crushing Ye Wushuang with the Mountain-Protecting Array.

He had never met an equal in battle before, and now that Ye Wushuang had appeared, wasn't it just perfect? He was the whetstone that Mu Jinyu needed to become even stronger!

"Sst Sst Sst!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was preparing to focus wholeheartedly on a good fight with Ye Wushuang,

suddenly, he realized it wasn't only from the front that the sound of Ye Wushuang's approaching swift sword broke the air, but fierce whooshing noises came from all directions.

"Hm?!"

Mu Jinyu's gaze sharpened as he spread out his Divine Sense, and in an instant, he saw dense dead branches, fallen leaves, and fragmented rocks aggressively heading towards him, following Ye Wushuang's movements!

This feeling was similar to when he used the Nine Heavens Mysterious Killing Sword Diagram in Yinlong Mountain, vaguely giving off a sense of thousands of swords returning to their source!

"Is this the Sword Domain formed by 'Everything Can Be a Sword' combined with the Sword Control Technique?"

Mu Jinyu immediately guessed what technique Ye Wushuang was using, and his heart chilled, but then he relaxed again.

If it were an ordinary person, even Yu Shenfeng who had broken through to the Advanced Divine Realm, he would probably have had a difficult time when facing Ye Wushuang.

That's because in battle, one not only had to engage Ye Wushuang directly but also be constantly on guard against the thousands of dead branches, leaves, broken rocks, and even raindrops, all forming Sword Qi attacks. A slight carelessness could easily lead to one being struck down!

But...

For him, who had cultivated the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, resilient like a cockroach hard to kill, why would he fear these itchy scratchy types of attacks?!

Mu Jinyu snorted coldly, directly ignoring the dead branches and leaves around him that Ye Wushuang was controlling to burst out with Sword Qi, he stepped forward, charging at Ye Wushuang, and hurled a punch towards his Leopard Gall Sword!

"Boom!"

The fist and sword collided, immediately issuing a thunderous roar, sending both Ye Wushuang and Mu Jinyu staggering back several steps.

Deep footprints were left behind where they had stepped.

Ye Wushuang felt a sharp pain in his wrist, numbness in his palm, and nearly failed to grip the Leopard Gall Sword tightly, he was truly shocked by Mu Jinyu's strength!

At the same time, he continued to channel his True Yuan and Divine Sense, causing the floating dead branches and leaves to erupt with Sword Qi, attacking Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu stepped back several steps, feeling immense pain in his right palm. The blunt impact with the Leopard Gall Sword left his palm with deep gashes that reached the bone, leaving his hand bloody and looking quite frightening!

"Tss!"

Of course, under the influence of the Life Source Energy, his wounds, though scary, quickly healed up!

Only the blood did not disappear right away, making it seem as if the injuries still remained!

"Jinyu!"

Su Zijin and the others standing behind, upon seeing the wounds on Mu Jinyu's right hand, had complex and distressed expressions on their faces, feeling great pain in their hearts.

Jian Ruyan, who stood by, restrained by Ye Wushuang, also had a complicated and pained expression upon seeing that Mu Jinyu seemed to be somewhat at a disadvantage and even got injured.

And as the floating branches and leaves in midair continued to unleash Dense Sword Qi at Mu Jinyu, Jian Ruyan's heart also clenched.

She wanted to tell Mu Jinyu to hurry up and leave, not to worry about her, but because Ye Wushuang had placed Restrictions on her, she couldn't move or speak, so she couldn't say anything at all.

Jian Ruyan felt anxious and began to forcefully try to break the Restrictions locking her down, thinking to herself, 'Just a little longer, and I'll be able to break free from these Restrictions and move... You must not get into trouble...'

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!"

By this time, Mu Jinyu felt his palm was all right again, only a bit numb and painful, and so he once more took steps towards Ye Wushuang!

And he still totally ignored the branches and leaves whizzing through the air around him!

Su Zijin and Jian Ruyan watched, their hearts pounding with fear!

"Hmph! Courting death!"

Ye Wushuang saw that Mu Jinyu, this rash youngster, dared to underestimate his "Sword Domain" and couldn't help but snort coldly, gripping the Leopard Gall Sword tightly, suppressing the pain in his wrist, and once again struck towards Mu Jinyu!

He thought to himself that he was uninjured and still in his prime, whereas Mu Jinyu had been wounded, and with his disregard for the surrounding "swords," Mu Jinyu had no other path to take other than a dead end!

Chapter 742: Senior Brother, Save Me!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu rushed to Ye Wushuang's side, his expression stern as he lifted his blood-drenched right fist. Fist strength burst forth, surging like a tidal wave, smashing straight towards Ye Wushuang's head!

"Clang!"

Ye Wushuang was no fool and naturally wouldn't let Mu Jinyu's punch explode his head, immediately raising his sword to block!

At this moment, Ye Wushuang had absolutely no intention of fighting Mu Jinyu to the death.

His plan was simply to block Mu Jinyu's attacks, then wait for the myriad swords to arrive and execute Ling Chi on Mu Jinyu. Mu Jinyu would undoubtedly suffer even more severe injuries and, in the end, Ye Wushuang wouldn't need to exert much effort to easily take care of Mu Jinyu!

Therefore, Ye Wushuang's sharpness gradually faded, his fighting spirit weakened, and his heart held only the idea of delay!

"Ting ting, tang tang!"

Mu Jinyu, however, had none of Ye Wushuang's plentiful thoughts. One punch thrown, blocked by Ye Wushuang and the sharp Sword Qi cut into his palm, he ignored the pain and launched another punch towards Ye Wushuang!

In a matter of seconds, Mu Jinyu had exchanged four or five moves with Ye Wushuang!

Ye Wushuang's metacarpus split open, blood spattered, and he was almost unable to hold onto his Leopard Gall Sword!

Ye Wushuang fought in alarm, feeling that Mu Jinyu must be insane, to fight so desperately?!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!"

At that time, the twigs, leaves, and stone shards, all enhanced with fierce Sword Qi, were controlled by Ye Wushuang to fly into the battle ring!

"Hiss!"

A wooden branch was the first to reach Mu Jinyu's back, where Sword Qi burst forth, piercing directly into his back!

Following that, countless leaves and stone shards flew towards him, tearing his clothes to shreds and slicing his skin, causing Mu Jinyu's blood to surge wildly, spraying constantly, an extremely gruesome sight!

Contrary to the expectations of Su Zijin, Jian Ruyan, and others, Mu Jinyu wasn't dodging these hidden projectiles while fighting Ye Wushuang; instead, he allowed these twigs and leaves to wound him, continuing to fight Ye Wushuang without care!

They were all stunned!

Even Ye Wushuang was shocked for a moment, never expecting Mu Jinyu to face his myriad sword onslaught without dodging!

Afterward, Ye Wushuang sneered coldly, thinking it was just fine if this guy had gone mad, as he wouldn't have to work too hard to deal with him!

"Bang!"

"Boom!!"

"Ting ting, tang tang!!"

"Hiss, hiss!"

Mu Jinyu and Ye Wushuang fought ferociously, and under Mu Jinyu's brutally forceful attacks, Ye Wushuang had no power to counter, only the ability to keep blocking, almost like a tiny boat in a raging sea, constantly on the verge of capsizing and falling into the water!

And Mu Jinyu was in an even more wretched state, his flesh fists continuously clashing with the Leopard Gall Sword, blood flowing freely from split wounds, but what was more crucial was that he never dodged the myriad swords attacking from all directions, leaving his entire body without a patch of intact flesh, riddled with shocking, fine cuts, blood spurting relentlessly!

Jian Ruyan, unable to move and standing to the side, watched the blood-soaked Mu Jinyu continue to fight with Ye Wushuang, her heart aching fiercely, tears flowing non-stop from her eyes, her heart really in extreme distress.

Her cold heart felt an unusual emotion rising towards Mu Jinyu for the first time.

'Hurry, hurry up, Mu Jinyu, you can't die!'

Jian Ruyan was hammering at the Restrictions that locked her movements while screaming in her heart.

'My brother asked you to take care of me; if you die, who will look after me? You can't die!'

On the other side, Su Zijin and others, watching Mu Jinyu become a bloody figure yet still valiantly battle Ye Wushuang, were weeping uncontrollably!

Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, Xu Qingya, and other women could not help but want to rush up to aid Mu Jinyu several times, but they were stopped by the somewhat more rational Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen.

These two knew that with their meager strength, rushing up would not give them a chance to assist Mu Jinyu; instead, they could easily be killed by Ye Wushuang with a simple leaf!

Rashness held no meaning; all they could do was stand on the side, waiting for the final outcome of the battle!

If Mu Jinyu loses in the end...

Mu Hongchen pursed her red lips, and a flash of killing intent passed through her eyes.

Then they would act as bait, luring Ye Wushuang over, and at that time, she would activate the Mountain Protection Array, letting the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation crush Ye Wushuang to death, avenging Mu Jinyu!

Qiu Bai held the increasingly weak Yu Shenfeng, watching Mu Jinyu battle Ye Wushuang with a very complex look in his eyes.

"Dragon Master... you must kill Ye Wushuang, please don't let anything happen..."

Everyone present believed Mu Jinyu was in a very bad and extremely dangerous situation, likely to fall at any moment.

But only Mu Jinyu himself knew his condition was actually as good as it could possibly be.

Although he appeared to be covered in blood and in a very tragic state, all the attacks he suffered healed quickly under the influence of his Life Source Energy.

Aside from feeling excruciating pain akin to Ling Chi torture, he didn't have any issues at all, which only fueled his growing courage in battle!

He gritted his teeth, vowing to exact revenge!

And the others were merely concerned about him, which is why they did not find his growing combat fervor strange at all.

Only one person was an exception!

And that was Ye Wushuang, the one he was fighting!

Ye Wushuang was very aware of his own strength and the attack power of his Sword Domain. When he saw Mu Jinyu fight desperately, believing Mu Jinyu would fall within three minutes and die with no burial place!

Who would have thought that nearly seven minutes into the fight, Mu Jinyu was still jumping around lively, while he himself began to falter!

It was truly becoming more and more shocking the longer they fought!

Soon after, Ye Wushuang started to observe Mu Jinyu seriously and noticed that although Mu Jinyu was drenched in blood, upon closer inspection, there were no grievous wounds on him, just numerous tiny cuts!

And these small wounds were healing quickly!

It was only because new small wounds kept appearing due to the attacks of branches and leaves that he originally thought Mu Jinyu's injuries were getting more severe!

'Why doesn't he get injured?'

Ye Wushuang was alarmed and, as the struggle with Mu Jinyu continued, he began to feel overwhelmed!

After all, deploying the 'Sword Domain' also required a tremendous amount of True Yuan. He had been enduring for seven or eight minutes, thinking he could torture Mu Jinyu to death, but it turned out that Mu Jinyu was unscathed, whereas he himself could no longer sustain due to excessive True Yuan depletion!

"No, this guy is tricky. I can't keep fighting him any longer; otherwise, the one who dies won't be him, it will be me!"

Ye Wushuang couldn't hold back any longer. With a loud shout, he trembled and parried Mu Jinyu's attack with his sword, then staggered back several steps.

Then, under Mu Jinyu's astonished gaze, he didn't charge forward and fight desperately as before but instead stamped on the ground, leapt into the air, and started to flee for his life!

"You want to run away just like that?"

After his moment of astonishment, a cold smile appeared on Mu Jinyu's lips.

Ye Wushuang, who had fought him for so long, had greatly exhausted his True Yuan, while Mu Jinyu, with the Mystical Little Tree, had no loss of True Yuan, and his injuries had rapidly recovered under the rush of Life Source Energy, so one could say that he was still in prime condition!

It was already too late for Ye Wushuang to think of escaping!

"Stay!"

Mu Jinyu also stamped the ground, and his body soared into the air, quickly catching up to the staggering Ye Wushuang, and threw a punch straight at him. The robust True Yuan billowed out like an ocean surge and thunderously struck towards Ye Wushuang!

"Senior brother, save me!"

Feeling the onslaught from Mu Jinyu behind him, Ye Wushuang knew he could no longer withstand it, and he suddenly shouted loudly towards a certain direction!

"Swoosh!"

As soon as his words trailed off.

Instantly, a stream of azure Sword Qi pierced through the endless sky and arrived in a flash!

Chapter 743: Pursuit and Counterkill!

The azure Sword Qi, cutting through the sky, arrived without a trace of the Aura of Slaughter, light and faint like a wisp of green smoke, yet it easily repelled the pursuing Mu Jinyu!

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu felt as if he had been swept up by a hurricane, his body completely beyond his control, as he was thrown backward!

He could only watch helplessly as the azure Sword Qi, nearly depleted of strength, carried Ye Wushuang away.

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

Mu Jinyu immediately understood that Li Zhexiong had taken action. Having seen Li Zhexiong's recent combat video, Mu Jinyu held apprehension towards him, but he could not simply allow Li Zhexiong to take Ye Wushuang away.

This fellow's character, as he had come to understand today, was of someone who held themselves in high esteem, putting on airs as a "master" and disdaining to fight with "inferior" juniors, so as not to diminish his status.

But at the same time, he was vindictive. Today he had stooped low to retaliate against Mu Jinyu, and if Mu Jinyu failed to kill him and let him go, fearing his rage from embarrassment, Ye Wushuang would likely stop at nothing to take his revenge!

Thus, Mu Jinyu bellowed angrily, leaping into the air once again, chasing after the rapidly fleeing Ye Wushuang!

"This guy, he actually dares to follow, hmph, truly ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Ye Wushuang had fought with Mu Jinyu for nearly ten minutes; his True Yuan was greatly depleted, almost to the point of collapse. Now, relying solely on Li Zhexiong's Sword Qi for aid, he was able to escape at high speed. When he saw that Mu Jinyu was still relentlessly pursuing him, he couldn't help but sneer.

At the same time, an idea struck him; he gave up on recalling the Leopard Gall Sword Pill that had fallen to the ground during his fight with Mu Jinyu. Instead, he hatched a new plan to use this Sword Pill to execute a feint, and harshly retaliate against Mu Jinyu!

Over at Yinlong Mountain.

Su Zijin and the others witnessed the blood-drenched battle between Mu Jinyu and Ye Wushuang, and as it continued with the chase against Ye Wushuang, although they were very concerned for Mu Jinyu's safety, they dared not rashly go to help him pursue Ye Wushuang!

They saw Yu Shenfeng's condition growing more critical, breathing weakly, as they all helped Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying take care of him, taking turns using their True Yuan to stimulate him, preventing him from falling into unconsciousness, and waiting for Mu Jinyu to return and save him!

For a moment, feeling that Ye Wushuang had left and that there was temporarily no danger here, they also forgot to immediately bring back Jian Ruyan, who was still frozen in place.

Even more so, they failed to notice that the Leopard Gall Sword Qi that Ye Wushuang had accidentally dropped before hastily leaving was now gently rolling under the influence of some force, heading straight for the immobile Jian Ruyan!

At this moment, a beautiful and moving figure quietly appeared within the distant visual range.

Su Zijin, hearing footsteps, looked up and saw the figure, focusing her gaze and realizing it was Wen Rou returning.

However, she glanced and also saw Jian Ruyan still stiff in the same spot, and immediately slapped her forehead, calling out with a mix of apology and urgency to Wen Rou, "Xiaorou, can you please bring Ruyan back..."

"Huh? What happened here? What a mess?!"

During this time, Wen Rou had slain several Ferocious Beasts. Since she hadn't heard of any more beast attacks in the area she was responsible for, and just as she happened to return near Jiangnan Province, she took the opportunity to check on Mu Jinyu and everyone else.

The moment she returned to Yinlong Mountain, she was confronted with the craters left by intense battles nearby. Her brows knitted tightly, wondering if Yinlong Mountain had also suffered a ferocious beast attack.

At that moment, she heard Su Zijin's words, turned to look, and saw Jian Ruyan, frozen at the edge of the battlefield. Her brows shot up, and even though she didn't exactly understand the situation, she knew it wasn't the time for questions and quickly responded, "Okay, Mom, I'll bring Sister Ruyan back right away."

No sooner had she said this than Wen Rou quickly walked towards Jian Ruyan!

"Shick!"

Just then, suddenly, a sharp brilliance burst forth from beneath Jian Ruyan's feet, a cold light flashing, aimed straight at Jian Ruyan's heart!

With no time to react, amidst the shock of the onlookers, the sharp brilliance pierced through Jian Ruyan's heart!

"Spurt!"

Blood instantly flowed from Jian Ruyan's heart, and with the force undiminished, she was also thrust backward!

"Thud!"

Jian Ruyan fell heavily to the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

As the sharp object at her chest throbbed, a Sword Pill unfolded and shot into the sky, inflicting a secondary wound on Jian Ruyan's heart causing Sword Qi to burst forth, blood spraying across the sky!

It was the Leopard Gall Sword Pill that Ye Wushuang had left on the battlefield!

After flying out of Jian Ruyan's chest, the sword pill unfurled once more, its sword qi raging and cutting edge unmatched, slicing straight for Jian Ruyan's neck, intending to decapitate her!

"No!!!"

At this moment, Wen Rou finally reacted, her face turning deathly pale. She deployed her movement technique and rushed towards Jian Ruyan in an instant, her jade hand raising and throwing an oddly-shaped rock at the Leopard Gall Sword!

This was one of the magic treasures that Mu Jinyu had given them for their safety when she sent them to face the ferocious beast, the Tai Sui Stone!

"Bang!!!"

The Tai Sui Stone truly was a miraculous rock, hurled at great speed towards the Leopard Gall Sword; it collided with it in the nick of time!

"Crack!"

Suddenly, the Leopard Gall Sword, as a magic treasure, not only failed to destroy the Tai Sui Stone but was instead subjected to a rebounding force and immediately disintegrated, turning into a heap of iron filings scattered by the wind!

"Sister Ruyan!"

Wen Rou, having shattered the Leopard Gall Sword, did not bother to check on the Tai Sui Stone. She let out a cry of despair and hurried towards Jian Ruyan, lying on the ground like a wilted flower in the rain.

...

Mu Jinyu was pursuing hundreds of miles away.

Suddenly, she felt her heartbeat quicken and she sensed an unsettling feeling appearing inexplicably.

"What's happening? Has something gone wrong?"

Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense was sharp, and she knew she would not have this sense of urgency for no reason—someone close to her must be in trouble.

But she did not know whether the trouble had befallen Gu Xiyan and the others, who were far away fighting a ferocious beast, or Su Zijin and the others, who were closer to Yinlong Mountain?

Feeling uneasy, she could not ascertain the situation of the women thousands of miles away, but she could make it back in time to Yinlong Mountain.

Thus, Mu Jinyu glanced at Ye Wushuang, who was leaping ahead of her, clenched her teeth, and considered letting him go first.

Suddenly!

"Splurt!!"

Ye Wushuang, who was being carried forward by the sword qi at great speed, suddenly halted, and forcefully spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

After that, his qi, already weakened by the great depletion of his True Yuan, became even more feeble, as if he had been dealt a heavy blow.

Consequently, the speed at which the sword qi carried him forward also slowed as his cooperation vanished!

"Hm?!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's gaze sharpened. She then lifted her arm and condensed a robust strike of True Yuan, chopping it forward regardless of whether it hit Ye Wushuang or not, and turned around to transform into a streak of light heading back towards Yinlong Mountain!

"Shhh!!!"

After striking out casually, Mu Jinyu no longer paid attention to Ye Wushuang's situation, but things aligned perfectly as the slowdown in Ye Wushuang's pace had positioned him just right to be struck squarely in the Dantian of his lower abdomen!

"Sizzle!!!"

"Bang!!!"

In an instant, Ye Wushuang's Dantian was shattered by Mu Jinyu!

"Wow!!!"

With his Dantian broken, Ye Wushuang was like a deflated ball, unable to stabilize his form, and he fell straight from the sky!

Chapter 744: Does Jian Ruyan Die?!

At the foot of Yinlong Mountain.

After Wen Rou destroyed the Leopard Gall Sword with a strike, she hurried to Jian Ruyan's side.

She did not dare to lift Jian Ruyan up carelessly, lest she cause her a secondary injury.

"Where is Little Mu? Where is he?!"

Wen Rou's Divine Sense surged into Jian Ruyan's body, and she saw at a glance that Jian Ruyan was severely injured. Her heart had been savagely attacked twice by the Leopard Gall Sword and was badly

damaged. If it weren't for her being a strong practitioner in the Divine Realm with a resilient will, she would have died on the spot.

Even so, without Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy to heal and restore her heart, or a heart transplant surgery, Jian Ruyan wouldn't have lasted much longer; she would have died!

Wen Rou looked up anxiously and scanned the people nearby. She only saw Su Zijin and the others, not Mu Jinyu. Thinking of the chaotic battlefield and Qiu Bai holding a stranger, she had an ominous premonition and felt increasingly fearful and uneasy!

"He... went to pursue the enemy!"

Su Zijin led the people as they rushed over. Hearing Wen Rou's words, she also answered in a pained tone.

"Then what should we do?"

Wen Rou looked down at Jian Ruyan's pale face, devoid of any color, and saw her pupils starting to dilate, losing any focus. She quickly shouted, "Sister Ruyan, don't fall asleep, your little uncle hasn't come back to find you yet!"

Jian Ruyan, whose consciousness was about to dissipate, heard Wen Rou's words but showed no response. She could no longer recognize her little uncle from Wen Rou's words until Wen Rou changed her call to Xiang Mantang, which made her body tremble.

Her consciousness became slightly clearer.

'I... cannot die... Brother hasn't come back, I cannot... die...'

Jian Ruyan had no clear thoughts, but her obsession remained. She didn't want to never see Xiang Mantang again, and her body momentarily rallied like it was returning to light before she continued to assault the restriction Ye Wushuang had placed on her.

It just so happened that Jian Ruyan had never given up assaulting the restriction, wanting to save Mu Jinyu. By now, the restriction inside her had become very weak. After a few more strikes, she broke it!

Her True Yuan and Divine Sense could now move autonomously and were no longer stagnant and unable to be maneuvered!

Thereafter, Jian Ruyan, on the brink of extinguishing like a flickering light, only wanted to live to see Xiang Mantang again. Subconsciously, she began to operate the Soul Snatching Technique, a secret technique taught by Nameless, intending to seize a nearby body!

At that moment, the person closest to her was naturally Wen Rou.

Su Zijin and the others had not yet run over.

Otherwise, Jian Ruyan, who only wanted to survive, would definitely not think of seizing the body of Wen Rou, who had the strength of the Mid Stage of Divine Realm, but would prioritize seizing the bodies of people like Su Zijin and Yu Linglong, who were at the First Layer of the Divine Realm. They were clearly easier to seize!

Fortunately, it was not so; otherwise, if she tried to seize Su Zijin and the others, because of their lesser experience in cultivation, they would probably subconsciously think it was some form of Divine Sense attack and directly destroy Jian Ruyan's Soul!

Then she would have been completely doomed!

"Hm? What is this...?"

Squatting anxiously beside Jian Ruyan, Wen Rou instantly felt a Divine Thought invading her body. She subconsciously sensed something was wrong and wanted to counterattack.

But soon after, she suddenly had an inspiration and recalled the "Soul Snatching Technique" that Nameless had taught them not long ago.

Before they had left to eradicate the demon beasts, Mu Jinyu had reminded them yet again that if they were in mortal danger and happened to have a body nearby suitable for soul seizing, no matter if it was an ugly monster or a man, it wouldn't matter as long as they could survive!

"Is Sister Ruyan performing a soul seize on me?"

Wen Rou thought uncertainly.

But upon seeing that the spiritual thought was relatively weak and did not possess strong invasive power, Wen Rou felt that it should not be an enemy attacking her with divine sense but rather that it was Jian Ruyan seizing her soul.

Although it felt a bit strange, Wen Rou, being inherently kind, did not perceive Jian Ruyan's actions as malicious intent to take over her body. She thought, "This is also good, if Sister Ruyan stays inside my body, surviving is what matters. There will definitely be an opportunity to separate later. Even if not, it's like having two souls in one body or a split personality, which isn't so terrible..."

Thus, Wen Rou did not attack or try to expel Jian Ruyan's soul, but instead actively helped to guide her soul towards her own sea of consciousness.

"This..."

"What's done is done, what should we do? Jinyu is back, how are we going to explain this to him!"

"Sister Ruyan is Little Mu's sister. Before Little Mu left, he asked Jinyu to take good care of her, but now she..." Jinyu is probably going to be frantic..."

At that moment, Su Zijin and the others approached Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, squatting down beside them. They saw Jian Ruyan's life signs were completely gone, her body gradually becoming cold, and her wide-open eyes showing no focus. Their hearts sank!

Thinking Jian Ruyan had no vital signs and assuming Jian Ruyan had died without knowing she was actually seizing Wen Rou's soul, everyone was filled with guilt!

Su Zijin was especially tearful and full of self-blame, "It's all my fault, just after Jinyu left, I should have immediately come over and taken Ruyan away, then she wouldn't have been in trouble..."

Among those present, aside from the critically injured Yu Shenfeng, she was the eldest and akin to a parent figure. She hadn't realized the danger in time to move Jian Ruyan away from the hazardous area, letting her heart be pierced by Ye Wushuang instead, leading Su Zijin to naturally blame herself and shoulder the responsibility!

Mu Hongchen was also deeply saddened, having worked with Jian Ruyan for the longest time. Although their relationship wasn't exactly sisterly, it was still quite good. Seeing Jian Ruyan die unexpectedly, she couldn't help but feel the sorrow that comes with the death of one familiar, lamenting the often tragic fate of beautiful women.

But hearing Su Zijin taking Jian Ruyan's death upon herself and fearing she might harbor extreme thoughts, Mu Hongchen quickly consoled, "Sister, don't do this. Just now, if you had tried to take Ruyan away, you might not have been able to leave the dangerous area either and both of you could have ended up in trouble. It's not what we wanted for Ruyan to be in trouble, but don't let such thoughts disturb you..."

Upon hearing Mu Hongchen's words, Su Zijin paused briefly, then her expression darkened, and she had nothing more to say.

Yes, even if she hadn't forgotten about Jian Ruyan just then, her mindset would probably not have considered it urgent to move her away since Ye Wushuang had left, thinking there wasn't any danger, and she might have casually assisted Jian Ruyan off the mountainside later, possibly even getting struck by the sword pill together!

If it had been just her who was attacked, Su Zijin thought, that would have been bearable. But she realized that had she suddenly remembered Jian Ruyan then, she likely wouldn't have gone alone since she needed to take care of Yu Shenfeng, but would have called for Linglong or Qiaoxia, and that could have made things even worse!

Not only would Jian Ruyan have been harmed, but she would also have been responsible for the death of a daughter-in-law!

Thus, a surge of retrospective fear overwhelmed her, flustering Su Zijin completely and leaving her at a loss!

"Boom!"

At that moment, a fierce tearing sound came from the distance.

Everyone looked up and saw Mu Jinyu like a fighter jet tearing through the sky, bringing with him a terrifying killing presence, leaving behind a long trail of clouds as he headed straight for Yinlong Mountain!

A suffocating and terrifying aura brewed like a boiling volcano about to erupt, crushing down on Su Zijin and the others, making them gasp for breath!

Chapter 745:

"No!!!"

From afar, Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense swept back to Yinlong Mountain, and he saw Jian Ruyan lying on the ground, devoid of any signs of life, prompting him to let out a roar full of anger and regret!

At that moment, he loathed Ye Wushuang and Li Zhexiong to the core, wishing he could immediately flay and debone them, extract their souls and refine their spirits, and reduce their ashes so they would never transcend in eternity!

But now was not the time for revenge, the priority was to see if Jian Ruyan could be saved!

Revenge against those two would come afterward!

Mu Jinyu's figure darted through the air like a dragon, reaching Jian Ruyan's side in an instant.

"Huff..."

A gentle breeze stirred, pushing Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and the others to the side.

Mu Jinyu reached out and grabbed Jian Ruyan's wrist to feel her pulse, and when he found that her soul had departed and was no longer within the Sea of Consciousness, his face turned ashen.

"How could this be? Just a few minutes and her soul is gone? It shouldn't have happened so fast!!"

Mu Jinyu's face was distraught and pale, then he started to speak to himself in a flustered manner, "No, Little Yanzi, you can't die, you cannot die..."

After muttering to himself, Mu Jinyu gritted his teeth, pressed his hand on Jian Ruyan's chest, and began channeling the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art. A tremendous tide-like Life Source Energy frenziedly poured into Jian Ruyan's heart.

Mu Jinyu multitasked, as he used his Divine Sense to inspect his own heart and then with great care regenerated Jian Ruyan's heart, which had been ravaged by the Leopard Gall Sword's dual penetrations, with Life Source Energy.

He painstakingly pieced Jian Ruyan's shattered heart back together, and with a surge of Life Source Energy, he jump-started the newly-revitalized organ into a strong pulsing beat.

As Jian Ruyan's heart was restored, blood started to flow smoothly throughout her body, and her previously cold body began to warm up gradually!

But...

Mu Jinyu listened to the beating of Jian Ruyan's heart, yet his complexion turned deathly pale.

"How can it be... how can the soul still not return to its place?"

Mu Jinyu was at a loss.

When he first began to try to save Jian Ruyan, he couldn't find her soul, and though he felt a terrible sense of foreboding, he could still convince himself that perhaps it was because Jian Ruyan's injuries were too severe and her life force had ceased, causing her soul to lie dormant within her body. But once he healed Jian Ruyan's injuries, he thought her soul would return...

But now, with Jian Ruyan's body brought to the peak of health by his timely rescue, why was there still no sign of her soul?

A Jian Ruyan saved like this, what was she? Nothing but an empty shell!

How would he explain to Xiang Mantang upon his return?

How could he tell Xiang Mantang that the sister he was entrusted to protect had become nothing more than a vacant shell, barely different from a vegetative state...

No, this situation was even worse than that of a vegetative patient, at least they still had a chance to awaken. Jian Ruyan's current state left no opportunity for her to regain consciousness again.

Furthermore, he could not care for Jian Ruyan's unconscious body the way one would care for a vegetative patient; he had no choice but to freeze her body, as he had done in the past, to prevent the flesh from decaying!

Because a human's Three Souls and Seven Spirits are essential; the soul can leave the body and wander the world beyond, but the spirit cannot leave the body. Once deprived of the Seven Spirits, the flesh would decay like a corpse, with no hope of reversal!

"Young Master Mu, calm down, Sister Ruyan's wounds have healed, right? She'll wake up soon..."

Lin Qiaoxia, seeing Mu Jinyu's efforts in restoring Jian Ruyan's heart and bringing it back to a vibrant, forceful beating, was as excited and joyful as the other women.

But soon after, seeing that Mu Jinyu had healed Jian Ruyan, there was not a trace of joy on his face, but rather it was filled with gloom and despair. His eyes then reddened, his black hair wildly dancing as if he were mad, prompting her to start comforting him with worry in her voice.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu's clothes were tattered, and he was covered in blood. Although the wounds from the fight with Ye Wushuang had long since healed, scabs and dried blood still clung to his skin, making him look like a beggar. He shook his head, muttering, "She won't wake up, she won't wake up..."

"How can that be?!"

Lin Qiaoxia and Su Zijin didn't understand anything about souls and spirits. Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, they asked in confusion.

In their eyes, Jian Ruyan's shattered heart had been restored by Mu Jinyu through almost mythical means, and her body had gone from cold to warm again. How could she not wake up?

That Sword Pill just now clearly hadn't injured Jian Ruyan's brain!

Mu Jinyu felt dejected and didn't want to explain any further. His mind was a complete mess, and he had no idea what to do!

At that moment, Wen Rou, who had been sitting silently to one side, suddenly opened her eyes and said in a strange voice, "Sister Ruyan indeed won't wake up, because her soul is now within me..."

"Huh?!" Upon hearing Wen Rou's words, Mu Jinyu's dull eyes suddenly shot through with a sharp glint, and he turned his head to look at Wen Rou, asking, "What's going on?!"

Without waiting for Wen Rou's response, an impatient Mu Jinyu let out his Divine Sense, forcefully surging into Wen Rou's Sea of Consciousness to verify the truth!

Soon, Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense had rushed into Wen Rou's Sea of Consciousness.

Right away, he saw two faint green orbs within the Sea of Consciousness. These were the manifestations of the spirit body, the embodiment of the soul.

"Little Mu, this is what happened..."

Wen Rou, seeing Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense probing her Sea of Consciousness, was not worried. She communicated with him directly using her mental thoughts, telling him that Jian Ruyan had performed a Soul Seizing on herself just before dying!

"I see, brilliant, just brilliant..."

Mu Jinyu understood the truth, and he was relieved. He felt that his foresight had paid off, as he had insisted they all learn the Soul Snatching Technique. Otherwise, Jian Ruyan wouldn't have lasted until his return, and some of her soul would have dissipated, leaving only a one in ten chance for him to save her.

Now, by letting Jian Ruyan temporarily reside within Wen Rou and then moving her back, Jian Ruyan would suffer almost no harm!

Of course, this was also thanks to Wen Rou. She noticed something was wrong in time and didn't annihilate Jian Ruyan's soul. Instead, she took the initiative to draw her soul into her own body. Otherwise, it was unpredictable how things might have ended.

Mu Jinyu didn't even dare to think about it!

Just as Mu Jinyu was overwhelmed with joy, Wen Rou timidly said, "Little Mu, the situation is a bit strange now..."

"What is it?" Mu Jinyu asked curiously.

Wen Rou said, "After Sister Ruyan's soul seized mine, it stabilized in the Sea of Consciousness, and now... it seems to be rejecting me..."

"Huh?!" Upon hearing Wen Rou's words, Mu Jinyu was immediately startled. He also realized that Jian Ruyan had not used a soul harboring technique, but the Soul Seizing Technique!

Naturally, two tigers cannot share one mountain. It would subconsciously drive Wen Rou out, or even...

Devour her soul!

Just like what Nameless did to Zhen Wuming back in the day, when he seized and devoured her soul!

"Ah!!"

As Mu Jinyu came to his senses, Wen Rou's spirit body suddenly let out a scream of agony!

Mu Jinyu then saw the other orb, which was more subdued and represented Jian Ruyan's spirit body, actively pouncing towards Wen Rou like a fierce tiger baring its fangs, preying on a little lamb!

Chapter 746: Rou has had a hard time

The spirit body that represented Wen Rou, which was more active, instinctively dodged behind the light sphere materialized by Mu Jinyu's Spiritual Thought when it saw Jian Ruyan attacking itself.

In fact, with the strength of Wen Rou's spiritual power, plus the fact that this body was still hers, it would have been relatively easy for her to extinguish Jian Ruyan's spirit body.

However, Wen Rou knew that Jian Ruyan's attack on her was not intentional; she must have fallen into a deep sleep, and her every move now was entirely the result of her last-second use of the Soul Snatching Secret Technique.

Of course, Wen Rou would not destroy Jian Ruyan in a fit of rage upon discovering she had entered her own Sea of Consciousness!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu saw Jian Ruyan stabilize within Wen Rou's Sea of Consciousness and begin to launch an attack on Wen Rou, immediately realizing that something was wrong and hastily making a move. She spread out her powerful Spiritual Thought, suppressing Jian Ruyan's spirit body.

"Buzz!!"

Although Jian Ruyan's mental thought had been temporarily subdued by Mu Jinyu, it still trembled slightly, as if struggling, which caused Mu Jinyu to frown deeply.

"This Soul Snatching Technique is really domineering; now what should I do?"

Mu Jinyu tried to move Jian Ruyan's soul back into her own body.

But as soon as she made any move, she felt as if she were shaking a mountain — utterly unable to get Jian Ruyan's soul to leave Wen Rou's Sea of Consciousness.

"I forgot, Nameless once said that a person can only use the Soul Snatching Technique once in their lifetime. Yes, such a heaven-defying secret technique would indeed not allow repeated possessions, but what should I do now? Shall I just let Little Yanzi's soul stay in Wen Rou's Sea of Consciousness forever? But one mountain cannot contain two tigers; very dangerous!"

Mu Jinyu felt extremely troubled!

"Little Mu, how is it going?"

Wen Rou, who was hiding behind Mu Jinyu, saw that Mu Jinyu had suppressed the oncoming thoughts of Jian Ruyan but made no further move, and couldn't help but ask.

Mu Jinyu said, "I'm sorry, a person can only perform the Soul Snatching Technique once in their lifetime. I can't get Little Yanzi's soul out of your body now!"

As she spoke, Mu Jinyu also assured, "Of course, I believe that once the Soul Snatching Technique has been used, it can't be performed again, but there should be a way to return Little Yanzi to her own body. I just don't know how right now. Once I go to the Kunlun Ruins, I should be able to find a method..."

Mu Jinyu felt very helpless, but in the meantime, it seemed she would have to trouble Wen Rou to be vigilant about sharing a body with Jian Ruyan!

"Is that the only way?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wen Rou immediately thought of the drawbacks of the Soul Snatching Technique — that it can only be performed once in a lifetime, and after the possession, the soul and body are not quite compatible, making it nearly impossible for one's cultivation to advance in this life.

So, will Jian Ruyan have to stay in her body forever?

Wen Rou felt somewhat troubled. When she had first opened her eyes, she discovered that Jian Ruyan's body was healed, no longer in a state of certain death with a shattered heart.

If Jian Ruyan's body was still broken and her soul could not reside in it, sharing a body with Jian Ruyan wouldn't be a big deal. But now that Jian Ruyan's body was healed, Wen Rou felt a bit unwilling.

After all, sharing a body with Jian Ruyan would inevitably lead to many life's mishaps, let alone eating and living arrangements. There was also the possibility of being attacked unintentionally by her soul, and most importantly... how would she still be intimate with Jinyu?

Wouldn't that be very awkward? Jian Ruyan certainly wouldn't be happy about it and would reject the idea!

"Hmm?!"

Suddenly, Wen Rou thought of a solution and quickly said, "Little Mu, did you just say that there might be a way to send Sister Ruyan's soul back to her body in the future?"

Mu Jinyu said, "There should be a way, right?"

He wasn't entirely certain either and forcefully explained, "If even the Soul Snatching Secret Technique, which goes against the natural order, exists, and its only drawbacks are the inability to seize another body again and difficulties in cultivation, then it doesn't make sense that one can't return to their original body—especially when it's a better fit for the soul..."

"So, if we search the Kunlun Ruins, we should likely find a solution!" Mu Jinyu reassured Wen Rou.

Wen Rou said, "If that's the case, Little Mu, should I also seize Sister Ruyan's body?"

"Huh?" Mu Jinyu was a bit baffled upon hearing Wen Rou's words.

After thinking it over briefly, he found the idea somewhat intriguing, but still tried to dissuade her rationally, "Are you sure you want to do this? If we can't find a solution later on, you'll just be swapping bodies with Little Yanzi, and moreover, your cultivation speed will basically come to a standstill..."

Wen Rou said, "I know, but I can accept that."

Wen Rou thought to herself that having Jian Ruyan's soul stay in her Sea of Consciousness, Mu Jinyu was destined to head to the Kunlun Ruins in search of a solution. After all, finding a solution for one or both didn't make any difference.

At most, she would no longer be able to cultivate, only retaining the strength of Jian Ruyan's Divine Realm Third Layer.

But this was still better than sharing the body with Jian Ruyan, constantly guarding against her inadvertently consuming her own soul to complete the true Soul Seizing, right?

"Are you sure about this?" Mu Jinyu couldn't help but ask again.

Although solving the issues of Soul Seizing for one or two people didn't make much difference, if Wen Rou really performed the Soul Snatching Technique on Jian Ruyan's body and they can't find a solution in the end, then both her and Jian Ruyan's powers would essentially be fixed at their current realms.

Unlike sharing one body, Wen Rou could still cultivate, continue to become stronger, suppress Jian Ruyan's Spirit Body, and thus be much safer.

In this scenario, all the risks were borne by Jian Ruyan.

But there was no other way, as this was the price Jian Ruyan had to pay for a slim chance at survival!

"Yes, this isn't a rash decision, it's actually the best solution," Wen Rou said firmly.

"Alright then, I'll subdue Little Yanzi's soul for you, and you go possess her body," Mu Jinyu sighed.

In fact, he knew that letting Wen Rou seize Jian Ruyan's body would result in a situation where both could win or lose.

The win-win situation was that by leaving Jian Ruyan's body aside, it would gradually decay due to the lack of a soul, leaving her only the option to be frozen; Wen Rou seizing it would mean having a 'soul' to nourish the body, preventing decay.

And now he could temporarily suppress Jian Ruyan's soul within Wen Rou's Sea of Consciousness, but as time passed, it would inevitably cause irreparable damage to Jian Ruyan's spirit, such as amnesia or becoming an idiot.

By willingly giving up her dominion and leaving her body to reside in Jian Ruyan's physical form, Jian Ruyan would no longer face this danger, and Wen Rou wouldn't have to worry about being consumed by Jian Ruyan's spirit at any moment!

Yet the loss-loss scenario entailed that due to the aftermath of Soul Seizing, their bodies and souls wouldn't merge well, preventing further cultivation, and there was another issue...

Wen Rou was his woman, but now the separation of her body and soul was imminent, so who would he sleep with in the future? With Jian Ruyan who would wear Wen Rou's skin? Or with Wen Rou occupying Jian Ruyan's body?

Clearly, neither would sleep with him.

Jian Ruyan wouldn't entertain him in Wen Rou's body, nor would she allow Wen Rou to accompany him in her own body; the end result was they would both end up living as widows.

Jian Ruyan didn't mind, having never experienced such pleasure before.

But it was tough on Wen Rou...

Chapter 747: Gained Another Daughter-in-Law!

Wen Rou made a decision and gazed deeply at the Mind Body of Jian Ruyan, which was subdued by Mu Jinyu, then let her consciousness return to her body and opened her eyes.

"Xiaorou, what's wrong? Could it be that Little Yanzi's soul is inside you?"

Standing by, Su Zijin, seeing Wen Rou open her eyes again, couldn't help but ask anxiously.

Su Zijin had just heard Wen Rou say something upon waking up and then fell into a dazed state along with Mu Jinyu, ignoring the outside world.

She understood that Mu Jinyu must have entered Wen Rou's Sea of Consciousness and the two were talking inside the Sea of Consciousness, which explained their current state.

Then she pondered the words Wen Rou had said upon waking up, and gradually coming to her senses, she guessed that Jian Ruyan must have attempted Soul Seizing on Wen Rou right before passing away.

This prompted her question.

"Yes, Mom, let's talk about it later..."

Wen Rou looked up and said to Su Zijin, glanced at Mu Jinyu who was standing by with his eyes closed, knowing he was subduing Jian Ruyan's soul, preventing her from interfering with her own Soul Seizing, which was why he hadn't snapped out of it yet.

Taking a deep breath, Wen Rou didn't talk to Yu Linglong and the others around her, started to recite the incantations of the Technique of Soul Seizing silently, then raised her hand and placed it on Jian Ruyan's forehead, to prevent her from uncontrollably seizing the bodies of Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and the others during the process.

"You all step back!" Wen Rou, not entirely reassured and fearing an accident, told Su Zijin and the others.

"Uh..."

Hearing Wen Rou's words, Su Zijin and the other women looked at each other, then Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen decisively backed away and had Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and Xu Qingya follow them!

After retreating several dozen meters.

Only then did they stop and tentatively asked, "Is this okay?"

"Mm." Wen Rou responded with a hum, closed her eyes, and began to operate the Cultivation Pathways of the Technique of Soul Seizing, slowly withdrawing her Spiritual Mind from the Sea of Consciousness.

Soon, Wen Rou felt her body lighten, as if she could be blown away by the wind at any moment, out of control.

She instinctively looked down and could "see" below herself with Jian Ruyan and the unmoving Mu Jinyu standing beside them.

"Is this what it feels like to have the soul leave the body? It's pretty magical!"

Wen Rou murmured softly, unheard by anyone.

She suddenly thought of Tieguai Li from the Eight Immortals, a handsome man with profound Taoist practices capable of astral projection. Once, during his astral projection, he asked his disciple to watch over his body for seven days. If he did not return, it meant that he had ascended to immortality, and his disciple could cremate his physical body. On the sixth day, with the disciple needing to return home and believing the master would not return, he cremated Tieguai Li's body and left. On the evening of the seventh day, Tieguai Li returned but could not find his body, panicked and in distress. Without a body to sustain his soul, it flickered like a candle in the wind, and he was forced to enter a crippled corpse.

Thus, he became known as Tieguai Li!

Wen Rou thought her situation was similar to that of Tieguai Li; she, too, had no body to return to and could only use Jian Ruyan's body.

The one consolation was that Jian Ruyan was not an unsightly monster. Her appearance compared favorably with Wen Rou's, making it easier to accept.

Otherwise, she might not have been able to make the decision to seize Jian Ruyan in return.

"Whew..."

A gentle breeze blew by, and Wen Rou immediately felt her soul tremble, daring not to think further, she swiftly darted towards Jian Ruyan's physical body!

A few minutes passed.

Standing on the side, Su Zijin and the others, watching the three motionless figures of Mu Jinyu, felt an eerie uncertainty, filled with worry, not understanding what was happening to them.

"Uh..."

"Master, hang in there, the Dragon Master has returned, he is rescuing his wife, and will be here to save you soon, just hang on..."

At that moment, a painful groan echoed from behind, along with the wails of Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying, making Su Zijin and the others tremble, knowing that Yu Shenfeng was barely holding on.

"What can we do now? We don't even know their current condition, whether Jinyu can be awakened at will."

Su Zijin wanted to wake Mu Jinyu to save Yu Shenfeng, but she feared that doing so could ruin everything they had achieved, causing irreparable damage to Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou!

"Ying!"

At that moment, Jian Ruyan, who had been silent, let out a soft moan and slowly opened her eyes. Then, she sat up straight, stared blankly at her own hands, and incredulously reached out to touch her own cheeks.

"I've really become Sister Ruyan..."

Jian Ruyan, no, it should be said that Wen Rou, who had taken over Jian Ruyan's physical body, whispered softly.

"Huff..."

At that time, Mu Jinyu, who was behind her, also sensed something, opened his eyes simultaneously, and looked towards "Jian Ruyan." Then, with a strange look, he glanced at the calmly seated "Wen Rou" on the ground. He turned back to "Jian Ruyan," about to say something, when he heard Qiu Bai's shout. His face suddenly changed, reminded of the severely injured Yu Shenfeng!

"Wen Rou, please take care of Little Yanzi, she's not in critical condition, but after all, she's narrowly escaped death and it might take some time for her to wake up. Please look after her."

Having said this to "Jian Ruyan," Mu Jinyu then flew rapidly toward Yu Shenfeng and his disciple at the foot of Yinlong Mountain!

"Okay." Wen Rou responded, also with a peculiar expression, and looked at the unmoving "herself."

Having swapped bodies with Jian Ruyan, there was a strange novelty to it that required her some time to slowly adjust.

Wen Rou carefully looked at "herself," and softly said, "So this is how I appear to others."

This was the first time she had viewed the full appearance of "herself" from an outsider's perspective, and it truly felt very special.

Then, Wen Rou activated Jian Ruyan's distinctive True Cold Ice Essence and conjured an ice mirror out of thin air. She looked into the mirror at Jian Ruyan's face and smiled a "Wen Rou"-style smile.

The cold aura of Jian Ruyan seemed much softer all of a sudden, not as icy as before.

Wen Rou couldn't help but laugh and said, "So this is what Sister Ruyan looks like when she smiles."

Indeed, she had never seen Jian Ruyan smile and was quite curious about how Jian Ruyan would look when smiling, but since Jian Ruyan was always cold and distant, she never dared to ask her to smile.

Now, due to a bizarre twist of fate, having swapped bodies with Jian Ruyan, she decided to indulge her curiosity and see Jian Ruyan smile!

"Are you... Xiaorou?!"

At that moment, Su Zijin, accompanied by Yu Linglong and others, slowly approached Wen Rou. Seeing Jian Ruyan with a "Wen Rou"-style smile, they, already suspecting, tentatively asked.

"It's me, mom..."

Wen Rou, hearing Su Zijin's words, suddenly snapped back to reality, restrained her smile, and solemnly and gracefully replied to Su Zijin.

Su Zijin, hearing "Jian Ruyan" calling her mom, also felt quite strange.

Even though Xiang Mantang recognized her as godmother, Jian Ruyan did not share such closeness with her, let alone call her mom. Occasionally, the word "godmother" would slip out just to show respect in front of Xiang Mantang.

But now "Jian Ruyan," with Wen Rou's voice, calling her mom was certainly eerie and even shocking to her!

Mu Hongchen looked at Jian Ruyan, then at Wen Rou, and then back to Su Zijin, with a weird smile, said, "Congratulations, sis, you've gained another daughter-in-law."

Chapter 748: Settle This Account Sooner or Later!

Su Zijin was taken aback by Mu Hongchen's words, and then a wry smile also appeared on her face.

Isn't that the truth? With Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan swapping bodies, now Wen Rou, wearing Jian Ruyan's face, calls her mother, almost as if she gained another daughter-in-law.

After her wry smile, Su Zijin looked towards "Wen Rou" and asked Wen Rou, "Xiao Yan is alright, isn't she?"

Wen Rou shook her head and said, "It's fine, she forcefully took over my body while she was weak; she's still recuperating. She'll be fine once she wakes up."

"How do you... feel? Are you uncomfortable?" Su Zijin asked with concern.

"It's okay, Mom. This was my own decision. If I really couldn't accept it and couldn't bear it, Sister Ruyan wouldn't possibly be able to control my body," Wen Rou said with a smile.

While they were talking and comforting Wen Rou,

Elsewhere,

Mu Jinyu remembered Yu Shenfeng's injuries and also secretly fretted over his condition.

After all, Yu Shenfeng was so severely injured because he fought with Ye Wushuang in his stead. Otherwise, how would he have ended up in such a state, with his lifetime reputation utterly ruined.

"Master, don't pass out, the Dragon Master is coming, he's coming to save you..."

Qiu Bai held Yu Shenfeng's battered body, anxiously shouting while looking back. Seeing Mu Jinyu covered in blood approaching them, he couldn't help but cry out loudly to Yu Shenfeng.

"Uh... huff..."

Yu Shenfeng's consciousness began to blur, occasionally letting out painful moans, taking in less air and exhaling more.

Mu Jinyu hurried over and said to Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying who was crying her eyes out, "Put him down and step back."

"Okay."

Qiu Bai quickly laid Yu Shenfeng down steadily on the ground, then pulled Chen Xiuying aside.

Mu Jinyu stepped in swiftly, began channeling the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, and instantly, boundless Life Source Energy, like the surging of the tide, poured tumultuously into Yu Shenfeng's body!

Yu Shenfeng's injuries were very severe, much worse than Jian Ruyan's.

Jian Ruyan only had her heart pierced by the Leopard Gall Sword twice, and her other five viscera and six bowels were fine; as long as her heart was repaired, she would be alright.

But Yu Shenfeng, at that time, had been pierced by countless Ice Swords, which shattered inside him, sweeping ice shards throughout his body; his five viscera and six bowels as well as his limbs were riddled like a sieve. The fact that he could hold on to a breath of life till now was likely due to the years of enduring cold poison and recently starting to cultivate the Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi—it was truly miraculous!

However, there was still a breath of life in him, he wasn't completely dead, there was hope for salvation.

Mu Jinyu had even managed to save Jian Ruyan in that condition; how could he be afraid of not being able to save Yu Shenfeng?

As the ceaseless Life Source Energy poured into Yu Shenfeng's body, it completely eradicated the needle-like ice shards and swiftly repaired his five viscera and six bowels.

In just a few moments, Yu Shenfeng's interior, which had been shattered, was now restored, as robust as ever.

"Uh..."

Yu Shenfeng uttered a low groan, his blurry consciousness feeling streams of warm energy wrapping around him, making him very comfortable, with not even a hint of numb pain left.

It was as if he was lounging in a hot spring.

Yu Shenfeng's willpower had been honed over decades of suffering from cold poison; unlike Jian Ruyan, who remained unconscious, when he felt his body improving, he struggled to open his eyes after a short while.

"Hmm? Am I not dead?"

Yu Shenfeng opened his eyes, saw Mu Jinyu, and spoke with a weak and blurry voice.

"Of course, you're not dead!" Mu Jinyu's tense face finally relaxed upon seeing Yu Shenfeng awake, and he said with a light laugh.

He felt a sense of dread in his heart, it had been far too dangerous. Fortunately, Yu Shenfeng's will had been sturdy enough and his life, tough as nails, otherwise, after saving Jian Ruyan, he might not have had the chance to save him.

Or maybe it would have been cool for quite some time.

In that case, he really would have felt incredibly guilty towards Yu Shenfeng.

"Master, I'm so glad you're alright..."

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying, upon seeing Yu Shenfeng regain consciousness, immediately approached him cautiously and spoke with excited tones.

At this moment, Yu Shenfeng had also fully regained his consciousness and recalling the situation before he fell unconscious, he eagerly asked Mu Jinyu, "Dragon Master, what about Ye Wushuang? Is he dead?"

Mu Jinyu was stunned at first, then his expression darkened, a terrifying murderous aura gushing out like a tsunami, so oppressive that Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying had difficulty breathing.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's face, Yu Shenfeng knew the situation was not good; even Mu Jinyu had been unable to deal with Ye Wushuang. How had this man, who once ranked seventh on the Divine Rankings, managed to escalate to such a level?

Mu Jinyu's face was grim, boiling with a murderous intent.

He wouldn't forget - the fatal injuries to Yu Shenfeng and Jian Ruyan had been orchestrated by this man. Unfortunately, he had not really killed Ye Wushuang, that dog, when he had just returned to investigate the situation!

He had merely crippled his dantian.

Going after him now would probably be too late, for Li Zhexiong had likely already rescued him.

'Li Zhexiong!'

Another name surfaced in his mind, and Mu Jinyu's urge to kill flared once again!

His desire to kill Li Zhexiong was now no less than that for Ye Wushuang!

After all, had it not been for Li Zhexiong coming to Ye Wushuang's aid, how could Jian Ruyan have been wounded by the Sword Pill that Ye Wushuang intentionally left on the ground? She had nearly died!

If it weren't for him instructing Nameless to teach his followers the Soul Snatching Technique, offering them multiple life-saving methods, Jian Ruyan would probably not have been able to wait for his rescue before meeting her demise!

Then he really wouldn't know what to do!

When Xiang Mantang returned, how would he face the brother who had entrusted his sister to him?

'Li Zhexiong, Ye Wushuang, just wait, run all you want, sooner or later I will settle this debt with you both thoroughly!'

Taking a deep breath, Mu Jinyu managed to suppress his murderous intent towards these two men and forced a smile at Yu Shenfeng. Apologetically, he said, "I'm sorry, elder, I could have killed Ye Wushuang to avenge you, but my sister was attacked by Ye Wushuang's dark move, forcing me to rush back to save her, so I only crippled his dantian. He should still be alive..."

"Dragon Master, you don't need to apologize to me..." Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Yu Shenfeng immediately understood why Mu Jinyu had erupted with such intense murderous intent.

It turned out that Ye Wushuang, not only had he gravely injured himself, but he had also attacked Mu Jinyu's sister. At least, who Mu Jinyu's sister was, he wasn't quite sure, but it didn't matter, it was enough to pronounce a death sentence for Ye Wushuang.

"Dragon Master, since you have crippled Ye Wushuang's dantian, you should finish him off. You stay here to look after your sister, and I'll have Qiu Bai go to take care of him," Yu Shenfeng said.

He believed that Mu Jinyu, having crippled Ye Wushuang, was unaware of his fate but had to take care of his sister, so he had no time to thoroughly eradicate Ye Wushuang. However, as an assassin, he would not be negligent.

Mu Jinyu explained, "Ye Wushuang did not escape on his own. If it hadn't been for Li Zhexiong stepping in, he would have been dead long ago. In the end, it must have been Li Zhexiong who helped him leave."

"Li Zhexiong... he intervened?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Yu Shenfeng's face became grave, a hint of wariness flashing in his eyes!

He had a very deep impression of Li Zhexiong; after all, there was a time when he had the chance to seize the number one spot on the Divine Rankings, but in the end, he had been defeated by Li Zhexiong.

He had lost convincingly, without feeling that it was mere luck that had allowed the other to win!

Now having heard news of Li Zhexiong once more, and that he was now an enemy, how could Yu Shenfeng not feel the gravity of the situation!

Chapter 749: Plans to Leave!

"Hmm, so heading there now, I guess we won't find Ye Wushuang. There's no need to waste time and energy, let's slowly settle the score with them another day!"

Mu Jinyu saw a flicker of wariness in Yu Shenfeng's eyes when he heard the name Li Zhexiong, and understood his hesitations, so he advised against it.

At this moment, Qiu Bai, seeing his master's life saved by Mu Jinyu and that his master did not ask him to continue pursuing Ye Wushuang to eradicate the roots, looked at Mu Jinyu with gratitude and a hint of worry and asked, "Dragon Master, thank you for saving my master again. How are your injuries?"

He still remembered the brutal scene of Mu Jinyu fighting bloodily against Ye Wushuang, a sight too painful to witness.

As Mu Jinyu had fought to the bitter end against Ye Wushuang and then pursued him, his tattered clothes and bloodstained body made it apparent that he was seriously injured, but upon returning, he did not tend to his wounds and instead continuously treated Jian Ruyan and Yu Shenfeng, which made him very worried about Mu Jinyu's condition.

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying felt a deep gratitude and guilt toward Mu Jinyu. Despite his own grievous injuries, the Dragon Master still disregarded his condition to save their master; how could they not show concern?

"I'm certainly fine," Mu Jinyu responded to Qiu Bai's words, also noticing Yu Shenfeng and Chen Xiuying looking at him with eyes full of concern. He then explained with a smile:

"I possess Life Source Energy, which healed even your master's severe injuries. What would a few external wounds from my battle with Ye Wushuang amount to? They'll heal in no time."

After speaking, Mu Jinyu grimaced secretly; indeed, he was fine, but it still hurt quite a bit!

Initially concerned about Mu Jinyu's condition, Yu Shenfeng and his disciples suddenly understood upon hearing his explanation.

Mu Jinyu then apologetically said to Yu Shenfeng, "Senior, I'm truly sorry. I saw your injuries weren't too severe and planned to kill Ye Wushuang before coming to save you. Unfortunately, an accident occurred, causing a considerable delay, and I almost forgot about you. I'm sorry..."

Originally, Mu Jinyu stopped Ye Wushuang's lethal attack on Yu Shenfeng and ordered Qiu Bai to rescue Yu. He intended to finish off Ye Wushuang before turning back to treat Yu. However, because he wanted to test his fighting ability, he did not immediately resort to desperate measures to end the fight with Ye Wushuang!

Hence, he delayed for such a long time and almost cost Jian Ruyan her life. Because he had to save Jian Ruyan, he almost forgot about Yu Shenfeng and nearly let him die as well...

Mu Jinyu felt immense guilt towards Yu Shenfeng.

In his battle with Ye Wushuang, although they were too far from the Mountain Protection Array to easily subdue Ye Wushuang, Mu Jinyu's combat power was not merely limited to that. He only had to cross one realm, struggling against Ye Wushuang's Seventh Layer of the Divine Realm with his Sixth Layer strength!

After gaining enhanced Dragon Qi and strengthening his Dragon Clan's bloodline at the Land of Creation in Ruiyan Mountain, if he had used the "True Dragon Art" to activate his dragon blood, he wouldn't have had to rely solely on turning his True Yuan into diluted Life Source Energy, but could have enhanced his strength as well.

Thus, had he directly used the "True Dragon Art" to strike down Ye Wushuang, it would not have taken so long.

This realization, after seeing the condition of Jian Ruyan and Yu Shenfeng upon his return, filled him with regret and made him resolve to always fight with all his strength from now on, no longer merely to temper himself—he would not make the same mistake again.

When Yu Shenfeng heard Mu Jinyu's deeply remorseful words, he hurriedly said, "Dragon Master, you need not worry this much. It was merely that I was no match for him. If I hadn't been so eager to stand out, none of this would have happened. In the end, it's just that I can't keep up with the times anymore..."

As he spoke, Yu Shenfeng's voice grew weaker, filled with sorrow and self-mockery, until he could no longer continue.

After all, he was once the distinguished second on the Divine Rankings, but now overtaken by Ye Wushuang and almost killed by him—how could he not feel an endless sense of loss.

Mu Jinyu, seeing the situation, could only comfort him, saying that it was because he had not cultivated for decades that Ye Wushuang had caught up, but now that you have switched to cultivating "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi," the nature of your True Yuan is different. Plus, with continued cultivation at Yinlong Mountain, you will inevitably trample Ye Wushuang underfoot again.

Yu Shenfeng, hearing Mu Jinyu's comfort, felt much better. His gaze determined, he said, "Dragon Master, rest assured, I will cultivate diligently in the future. No such situation as today will occur again. I will become the sharpest knife in the hands of Dragon King Hall!"

With that, he got up and said, "Dragon Master, I won't stay long at the headquarters. I will go and complete the mission you entrusted to me!"

Completing the mission Mu Jinyu entrusted to him naturally meant taking complete control of Slaughter Redemption, turning it into a hidden weapon in the hands of Dragon King Hall.

Mu Jinyu saw Yu Shenfeng regaining his spirit and starting to take action; after thinking, he said, "Senior Yu, I am planning to make a trip to Kunlun Ruins, and I might not return soon. During this time, I'm entrusting you with the care of Yinlong Mountain."

Indeed, because of Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's matters, he had to leave early for Kunlun Ruins.

Naturally, he could not take Su Zijin and the others with him. Their strength was still weak, and they lacked combat experience. Should any danger arise, he feared he couldn't take care of them.

They could only stay at Yinlong Mountain, where they should avoid going out and focus on their cultivation.

But he was somewhat worried, so he asked Yu Shenfeng to take extra care of the situation at Yinlong Mountain.

"Going to Kunlun Ruins?" Yu Shenfeng, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, couldn't help but be stunned.

After all, Mu Jinyu had previously said that he would not be leaving Huaxia for the time being, especially now, as the revival of Spiritual Energy meant different situations arose globally daily. In such times, if Mu Jinyu were to go to Kunlun Ruins and a major event occurred, he wouldn't be able to return in time to provide support.

To avoid regretting a mishap for life, he planned to go to Kunlun Ruins only after the overall situation was stable, after clearing up or controlling the ferocious beasts.

But now he had to leave ahead of schedule...

Yu Shenfeng quickly guessed the reason and nodded in agreement, saying, "Don't worry, Dragon Master. As long as I live, Huaxia will not fall into chaos, and Yinlong Mountain will not suffer any disgrace."

"That would be troubling..." said Mu Jinyu in a warm voice.

Having said this, Mu Jinyu thought he had already troubled Yu Shenfeng enough. Rather than hassle someone else, he might as well ask him for another favor. He then said, "Senior Yu, after you take control of Slaughter Redemption, if you have the chance, help me settle some scores with a few enemies: Withered Tree Quest for Spring, Fallen Splendor, Paradise Lost, and Omniscient."

Withered Tree Quest for Spring was his deepest grudge, followed by Paradise Lost and Omniscient, who were the real culprits behind the dark turmoil that finally erupted in Xiang Mantang!

He wouldn't let them go. The reason he hadn't targeted them during this time was partly due to many trivial matters and partly because he couldn't locate their main bases, otherwise, Mu Jinyu would have eradicated them long ago.

Fallen Splendor was once comparable to Brilliant Divine Authority and had a considerable grudge against Dragon King Hall. Initially, during the period of dark turmoil, there had been a reconciliation with these two organizations, but later, San Liu and Nameless were chased by a Vampire Duke because of the Nine

Heavens Mystical Murder Sword Formation Map, and that duke was from Fallen Splendor. Naturally, he would not let Fallen Splendor go either!

While Mu Jinyu had intended to find some time to slowly find their main bases and annihilate them, now he had to leave for Kunlun Ruins and did not have the time, fearing that they would rise again amidst the wave of the Spiritual Energy Revival. Thus, he asked Yu Shenfeng, if he had the chance, to just kill them!

Chapter 750: Who Am I? Who Is She?

Target multiple organizations in one go?

How many enemies does that make?

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Yu Shenfeng couldn't help but be stunned.

He felt that even if he were to manage Dragon King Hall and Slaughter Redemption on behalf of Mu Jinyu, he might not be able to confront these organizations' power head-on. Let alone Dragon King Hall, which was managed by Mu Hongchen, he was merely managing the Assassin Alliance. How could he possibly contend with these organizations?

With a wry smile, Yu Shenfeng said, "I'll do my best."

"Mhm." Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "It's not like I'm asking you to wipe them out for sure. Just cause them some trouble when the opportunity arises, a bit of revenge. As for truly wiping them out, we can see about that when I return. What you really need to do is help me locate their main bases."

Listening to Mu Jinyu, Yu Shenfeng felt the pressure lessen. He breathed a sigh of relief and nodded, "Alright, I'll try to find the main bases of these organizations for you by the time you return from Kunlun Ruins."

Mu Jinyu nodded, "Also, there are too many ferocious beasts running rampant now. I have to leave Huaxia and head to Kunlun Ruins, but I can't help worrying about my family, lest Ye Wushuang seeks revenge. I definitely won't let them go out to slay the beasts anymore. But without other help, I'm afraid these beasts might rampage like they do overseas, causing over a million deaths and injuries..."

As Yu Shenfeng listened to Mu Jinyu, he understood what he meant. He nodded and said, "Don't worry about this. I'm also a Huaxia person and won't stand by while our homeland suffers. I'll contact friends from the Divine Rankings to see if they can exterminate these beasts. If not, we'll drive the beasts to the steppes and leave them be for the time being... Let's avoid stepping on each other's toes in the future!"

"Thank you for your trouble!" Mu Jinyu gave Yu Shenfeng an apologetic smile.

Yu Shenfeng waved his hand, indicating it was no trouble, and then asked, "Does the Dragon Master have any other instructions?"

"That's all for now. I'll still be at Yinlong Mountain these next few days. In the meantime, I'll consider if there's anything I've overlooked. If there is, I'll send a message to consult with you," Mu Jinyu shook his head.

"Alright then, if you have any other instructions, you can contact me. I'll take my leave for now."

Yu Shenfeng didn't drag his feet, knowing that the tasks Mu Jinyu had entrusted to him were numerous. He not only had to control Slaughter Redemption but also deal with those organizations, and moreover, he had to ensure the security of Huaxia so that the ferocious beasts could not wreak havoc. He had to act immediately.

Once Yu Shenfeng was sure Mu Jinyu had no further instructions, he left with Qiu Bai, Chen Xiuying, and Zhu Yeqing.

Watching them leave, Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze and didn't bother to check on Jian Ruyan.

Instead, he frowned slightly, carefully considering the implications of his premature departure from Huaxia to Kunlun Ruins and what contingency plans were needed to ensure that the overall situation wouldn't fall into disorder.

As he thought, he took out his phone, thought of Wen Rou who had suddenly returned, and sent messages to Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and Third-Rate Unknown, who were outside slaying ferocious beasts, telling them to come back.

Seeing Mu Jinyu deep in thought, Su Zijin and the others didn't disturb him and continued to discuss women's matters.

Yu Linglong looked at Wen Rou, who had a shy expression and cheeks flushed with bashfulness, and jested, "Seeing Sister Ruyan's face and witnessing such a coy expression, it really takes some getting used to. By the way, Xiaorou, should you ever feel inclined, do you think Jinyu would accept it from you?"

"Oh yes, Ruyan isn't just any woman, she's the younger sister of our uncle. Although Jinyu really enjoys teasing her, he wouldn't dare mess around with her. So, Xiaorou, if that happens, you'll really be in a bind..." Xu Qingya said, offering a sympathetic gaze to Wen Rou.

Wen Rou's already rosy cheeks turned a few shades paler at their words, her face taking on a dazed and bitter expression.

She felt they were right.

If it were any other woman she had swapped bodies with, and if she felt the urge, Mu Jinyu probably wouldn't mind the change in body, but this was Jian Ruyan's body, and Mu Jinyu would certainly not be casual about it.

This meant she had to seek Jian Ruyan's consent.

With any other woman, it might simply mean gaining another sister, but with Jian Ruyan, it clearly seemed unlikely she would agree.

Then, won't she end up a widow for life?

Seeing the uncertainty in Wen Rou's expression, Lin Qiaoxia hurriedly comforted her, "Sister Wen Rou, don't be so pessimistic, maybe Sister Ruyan, she... she might also like Young Master Mu..."

"Impossible..." Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya both shook their heads, as did Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen with similar expressions, "Ruyan has always been particularly close just to her brother, indifferent towards everyone else. If she liked Jinyu, her attitude wouldn't be like this."

Lin Qiaoxia thought that made sense, but unable to bear seeing Wen Rou in distress, she persuaded, "That's because the young uncle is Jian Ruyan's brother, the only living relative she has in this world, so her attitude towards him is the most special. However, her feelings for Jinyu might have always been buried deep in her heart..."

Listening to Lin Qiaoxia's words, Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya couldn't help but roll their eyes, no longer bothering to listen to her nonsense.

Seeing this, Lin Qiaoxia playfully stuck out her tongue, and then kept quiet.

Just then, a soft "meow" broke the silence. "Wen Rou," who was sitting cross-legged among them, suddenly let out a faint moan and slowly opened her eyes, looking blankly at the others.

Her head ached fiercely, reminiscent of a hangover's fragmented memory, many things forgotten.

She tried to concentrate, with only a vague recollection that she watched Mu Jinyu and Ye Wushuang in bloody combat, feeling distressed. She had desperately tried to break the restrictions Ye Wushuang had placed on her, and although Mu Jinyu pursued Ye Wushuang, she never gave up, and then...

Was it something flying towards her?

"Ah!"

Her head throbbed painfully as though about to split open, and it seemed she had forgotten something important. The more she tried to remember, the more pain she felt, so she instinctively raised her hand to cradle her head!

"Sister Ruyan, are you okay?!"

Wen Rou, who had been quite concerned about her future happiness, threw those chaotic thoughts aside when she saw "herself" groaning in pain, and anxiously called out to Jian Ruyan.

She had always been worried about Jian Ruyan.

After all, when Jian Ruyan performed the Soul Snatching Technique on her, she had been at the brink of death – unlike herself, who was in her prime when she snatched the body of Jian Ruyan, unaffected by the ordeal.

And when Jian Ruyan tried to seize her body, although she didn't harm Jian Ruyan, Jian Ruyan was subdued by Mu Jinyu for a while because she had to devour her soul. Wen Rou was unclear if this would have any effect on Jian Ruyan.

So, as Wen Rou saw Jian Ruyan staring at her own face in extreme pain, she also leaned closer, troubled, and asked.

Hearing the familiar voice, Jian Ruyan managed to open her eyes whilst clutching her head, which felt ready to burst, and then...

She saw an extremely familiar face looming before her own, looking at her with a face full of worry and concern!

And this face, it was hers!

"You... I..."

Seeing her own face in front of her, Jian Ruyan fell into a daze, too shocked to even speak...

Only one thought remained, had she died? Therefore, she could see her own corpse?

But that can't be right; how could a corpse talk? Or could it be someone underwent surgery to look just like me?

Who am I? Who is she?