

## King Hall 751

### Chapter 751: Difficulty and Resistance!

"So you're saying I soul-snatched you and then subconsciously tried to devour your soul, which left no choice but for us to soul-snatch each other, thus we're even, having exchanged bodies?"

Half an hour later.

After the painstaking explanations by Wen Rou and Su Zijin, Jian Ruyan had somewhat reluctantly come to accept the ludicrous reality that she had swapped bodies with Wen Rou.

She also remembered that she had indeed been close to death at that time, and, unwilling to die, had subconsciously used the Soul Snatching Technique, which unexpectedly led to soul-snatching Wen Rou and ended in this situation.

Jian Ruyan looked straight at the sword wound on the chest of her own body, somewhat surprised at Mu Jinyu's formidable capabilities, even able to heal a shattered heart.

Then, she looked up at Mu Jinyu, who was frowning in thought nearby, her face turning red, and hastily took off her outer garment, saying to Wen Rou, "Quick, put this on."

"Ah?" Wen Rou, upon hearing Jian Ruyan's words, felt it unnecessary but then remembered she was using the other's body, which had a sword wound in the chest making her clothes tattered, indeed looking indecent, and hurriedly put it on.

With a sigh in her heart, Wen Rou thought: 'Indeed, Sister Ruyan is this worried, it seems like I will be completely under her control when interacting with Little Mu in the future.'

Su Zijin and the others standing nearby shared Wen Rou's thoughts, lamenting her future happy life.

Jian Ruyan watched "herself" put on the outer garment, no longer looking indecent, and finally relaxed, then looked down at the body of "Wen Rou," relieved that Wen Rou was dressed modestly enough, and sighed deeply again.

Afterward, Jian Ruyan looked up, feeling very awkward seeing her own face in front of her eyes, feeling quite unsettled inside.

Everyone knew that it would be hard for her to accept this for the time being, unlike Wen Rou, who had understood what she needed to do and had accepted the reality in just fifteen minutes. Jian Ruyan would likely need days, if not weeks, to adjust her mindset!

Su Zijin comforted her, "It's better than being dead, try to adapt."

Wen Rou also gently advised, "Little Mu said he will take us to the Kunlun Ruins to find a solution, after all, we can't cultivate like this, and it's not good for us..."

"Is there really a solution?" Hearing Wen Rou's words, Jian Ruyan's dazed eyes suddenly lit up with a glimmer of hope, eagerly looking towards Wen Rou.

"I can't guarantee a sure solution, but we must at least try," Wen Rou said.

At these words, Jian Ruyan's expression dimmed again.

She had come from the Kunlun Ruins in search of her brother, yet she had never heard of the Soul Snatching Technique there, nor of any solutions.

Perhaps their hopes were too high.

However, Jian Ruyan didn't want to talk about it anymore; perhaps there was also a sliver of hope in her heart that they might genuinely find a way to swap their bodies back in the Kunlun Ruins.

"Hm? Little Yanzi, you're awake?"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu, who had been lost in thought, turned his head to look over, noticing that "Wen Rou" had awoken, looked slightly startled, then walked towards them with a complex expression.

"I'm sorry, I should have taken better care of you..."

With a complicated look, Mu Jinyu stared at Jian Ruyan, his tone full of apology, "I shouldn't have given you that sword, I shouldn't have delayed rescuing you, letting you end up like this..."

"Forget it, no need to apologize to me, this isn't your fault; I was simply not skilled enough, I will seek my own revenge in the future!" Jian Ruyan, not blaming Mu Jinyu for what had happened, spoke with a cold tone.

Hearing Jian Ruyan's words, Mu Jinyu was stunned, then gazed at her with a complex and strange expression.

Jian Ruyan, wearing the face of "Wen Rou," spoke with a cold and merciless expression, a look Mu Jinyu had never seen on Wen Rou before.

Yes, since the first time he encountered Wen Rou, Wen Rou had never shown him such an expression, but Gu Xiyan, Gu Xiyan had.

Now, seeing "Wen Rou" talk to him in such a cold manner, Mu Jinyu found it hard to adjust.

However, knowing this was Jian Ruyan's usual way of speaking, Mu Jinyu felt uncomfortable for a while before turning his head to look at "Jian Ruyan," who was looking at him tenderly, and felt much more at ease instantly.

Indeed, it was the gentle soul he loved, not this physical body.

Feeling both distressed and relieved, Mu Jinyu unconsciously reached out, touching Wen Rou's face.

"Hey, stop touching me!" Jian Ruyan saw Mu Jinyu reaching towards "her" face and instinctively turned her head away, chiding him irritably.

But after she turned her head, she realized that Mu Jinyu was not reaching for the face of the "Wen Rou" body she currently occupied, but towards her own, Jian Ruyan's face, which was now occupied by Wen Rou.

So her instinctive dodge was useless, as Wen Rou, who occupied Jian Ruyan's body, would still allow her body to make affectionate gestures with Mu Jinyu without dodging.

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing Jian Ruyan's scolding, immediately stopped his hand in embarrassment.

Then, he looked at Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan with a troubled gaze, feeling very distressed.

He wished to caress Wen Rou's face and rub her little head as usual, but now it seemed impossible.

After all, with Wen Rou's soul separated from her physical body, he couldn't just stare at "Jian Ruyan" and then reach for "Wen Rou's" head.

That would mean touching Jian Ruyan in front of Wen Rou.

"Damn!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but curse, then said irritably, "Forget it, I'll go make a batch of 'Soul Shaping Pills' for you."

Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen stood by, watching this scene, feeling both amused and helpless, truly saddened for the three of them.

Wen Rou watched Mu Jinyu walk away, her gaze filled with discomfort and grievance.

She didn't resist being affectionate with Mu Jinyu, as she was already his woman, but now she was using Jian Ruyan's body, and if she was unwilling, there was nothing she could do about it, right?

It would be like if Jian Ruyan, using her body, got close to a strange man; she probably couldn't accept it either.

Jian Ruyan, watching Mu Jinyu leave and seeing "her" distressed expression, paused and then sighed despondently, apologizing to Wen Rou, "I'm sorry, I didn't want it to be like this, it's just that I can't accept..."

She also knew her reaction just now was a bit too much, but it really made her feel uncomfortable, hence the instinctive protest.

"It's okay, I understand..." Wen Rou packed away her distressed emotions, and reassured Jian Ruyan in return.

Mu Jinyu felt his mind a mess, unsure how to face Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, and didn't want to think any further, feeling a headache. Returning to the Secluded Valley in Yinlong Mountain, he took out the Shennong Cauldron, ready to prepare a batch of the Soul Shaping Pills he had previously made for Nameless for the two of them.

But just as he was about to start, Mu Jinyu hesitated again, thinking that the effect of the Soul Shaping Pill was to make the soul seizing the body fit better due to mismatch with the physical body, allowing them to continue cultivation, although the speed would be dozens of times slower.

But the circumstances of Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan were different from those of Nameless, whose original physical body was already gone, naturally fitting the current physical body better, making it important for her to be able to continue cultivation.

But for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, who would later switch back to their own bodies, if they consume Soul Shaping Pills, then when they find a solution later but can't switch back because of it, wouldn't that be terrible?

Chapter 752 I Want to Cultivate!

Mu Jinyu's expression changed unpredictably, but she finally decided to seek their opinions.

Leaving the bamboo house and stepping out of the Secluded Valley, Mu Jinyu saw that the women had already packed up and were just about to return to the Secluded Valley.

Mu Jinyu stopped in her tracks, looked towards Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, and said, "Eh, there's something you need to decide for yourselves, the effects of the Soul Shaping Pill are like this..."

After explaining the effects of the Soul Shaping Pill to the two women, Mu Jinyu asked, "Do you still want to take it?"

"Taking the Soul Shaping Pill will make our souls fit better with our current bodies? But there may be no way to change back later..." After listening to Mu Jinyu, Wen Rou frowned slightly, feeling some resistance in her heart.

After all, she still wanted to switch back to her own body; continuing this way was not a solution, she didn't want to live like a widow.

As for cultivation progress, she actually didn't care much about it.

Wen Rou's cultivation progress was the highest among the women, not because she was the most diligent, and compared to Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue in terms of effort, she still fell short.

It was purely because she had a good talent for cultivation, and she had been cultivating continuously only because Mu Jinyu required her to do so.

Her true wish was to quietly accompany Mu Jinyu, just like when they were flatmates, living their simple and uneventful lives together.

So, whether she could cultivate or not was something she didn't mind, but she didn't want to disappoint Mu Jinyu, and she didn't want to be a burden, which was why she still held some thoughts about cultivating.

However, Jian Ruyan also furrowed her brows, thinking that she couldn't possibly give up cultivation, she was very eager for strength!!

It wasn't just because she had had to part with Xiang Mantang due to lack of strength, but also because she wanted to break free from "their" control, and to seek revenge!

The reason she left the Kunlun Ruins to return to Huaxia and joined the Dragon King Hall was that she perceived no hope of escaping "their" control and thought of spending more time with her brother outside.

But now, by following Mu Jinyu, she felt as if she saw a hope to escape from "their" control and the possibility of taking revenge, which renewed her endless expectations for cultivation. She was not willing to go on like this, she still wanted to accompany her brother, she wanted to break free from "those people's" control and then live on with her family!

Without hesitation, Jian Ruyan said, "I want to cultivate. Even if it means giving up on returning to my own body, it doesn't matter to me anymore!"

Hearing Jian Ruyan's firm words, Mu Jinyu looked at her, saw an inexplicable flame in her eyes, felt moved, and hazarded a guess to something, but still couldn't agree with her outright, and then looked towards Wen Rou again.

In Wen Rou's heart, she was caught in a tug of war between not becoming a burden to Mu Jinyu and the inability to stay by his side.

Raising her head and seeing Mu Jinyu looking toward her, she thought she saw something in his eyes and pursed her lips, murmuring low, "I... I want to cultivate too..."

After she spoke, the various grievances she felt that day surged to her heart, tears welled up in her eyes, and she couldn't hold back her emotions. She flung herself into Mu Jinyu's arms, hugging him tightly and burying her head in his chest, sobbing.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu stiffly held out his arms, carefully wrapped one hand around her waist to prevent her from falling, while the other hand gently patted her back. At the same time, his expression was a mix of embarrassment and helplessness as he looked towards Jian Ruyan beside him.

Fearing that she would take offense!

Jian Ruyan watched wide-eyed as Wen Rou threw herself into Mu Jinyu's arms with her own body, her heart filled with an indescribable taste, part resistance, part reluctance. After her lips quivered a few times, she ultimately remained silent.

After all, she knew that it was her own choice that had led Wen Rou to make such a decision. The inadvertent body swap had actually hurt Wen Rou the most; she was the one who was truly wronged.

And having made that decision just now, what right did she have to stop Wen Rou from getting close to Mu Jinyu with her own body?

Feeling extremely frustrated and hopeless, Jian Ruyan finally stepped forward without a word, passing by the embracing pair of Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou, and headed to her room in the Secluded Valley.

Mu Jinyu, while holding Wen Rou and gently patting her back to comfort her, turned his neck to watch Jian Ruyan pass by him towards the Secluded Valley, a bitter smile on his face.

He thought to himself that it would be less difficult if Jian Ruyan and Mu Hongchen had swapped bodies instead, given that both of them were single.

'Sigh, I still need to find a solution quickly to swap their bodies back,' Mu Jinyu mused silently.

It wasn't just because he didn't want Wen Rou to feel aggrieved and uncomfortable; he was also worried about explaining the situation to Xiang Mantang upon her return.

After comforting Wen Rou for a while, she finally came to her senses. She quickly got up from Mu Jinyu's embrace and stepped back a few paces, then looked around anxiously. Not seeing Jian Ruyan anywhere, she let out a slight sigh of relief, though she still looked somewhat apprehensive.

Mu Jinyu gave a bitter smile and consoled her, "It's okay, Little Yanzi doesn't seem to resist our closeness too much anymore, don't worry."

Upon hearing this, Wen Rou thought to herself that it didn't matter if she didn't resist this slight contact with him—there were many other things they still couldn't do.

However, Wen Rou was a woman who understood the bigger picture and didn't want to make things difficult for Mu Jinyu, so she forced a weak smile and said, "Okay, I understand. Go ahead with your alchemy."

Mu Jinyu looked at Wen Rou with a complex expression, then took a deep breath, walked over to kiss her forehead, smiled at her, and then returned to his room to practice alchemy.

Having had experience making the Soul Shaping Pill once before, it only took Mu Jinyu half a day this time to produce four or five batches of elixirs.

With a total of thirty pills, he gave fifteen each to Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou for them to start taking.

After returning to her bamboo hut, Jian Ruyan began to try cultivating to see if soul seizing really made cultivation difficult. Was it really so hard to make any progress at all?

Indeed, it was as she feared. Her cultivation speed, which was second only to Wen Rou among the women, had now slowed down significantly after seizing Wen Rou's body. When she practiced her cultivation technique, she felt the spiritual energy was sluggish and difficult to move through her meridians.

If her previous cultivation was like a floodgate bursting open, uncontrollable and powerful, now it was like a trickle of a stream, painfully slow, something she found hard to accept.

Of course, if she knew Nameless's speed of cultivation, she probably wouldn't think of this as being slow.

Because before Nameless got the Soul Shaping Pill, she was unable to refine any spiritual energy at all—it was as if her stream had completely dried up, and she could only hope for the occasional rainfall to prevent herself from declining.

When Jian Ruyan received the Soul Shaping Pills Mu Jinyu had distributed to her, she didn't hesitate much and immediately swallowed one. Then she resumed her cultivation, only to discover...

Chapter 753 Inquiry and Clarification!

Jian Ruyan swallowed the Soul Shaping Pills, and when she tried to cultivate again, she discovered her cultivation speed had skyrocketed to more than ten times faster than before.

Although it was still nowhere near her speed before the accident, it was almost half the pace.

The speed of cultivation was simply a bit slower than Mei Yinxue and Gu Xiyan's, but still slightly faster than Yu Linglong's.

"How can this be?"

After briefly cultivating for a Minor Circulation, Jian Ruyan stopped her cultivation practice and opened her eyes in surprise, somewhat unable to understand.

She was aware of Nameless's situation; even after taking the Soul Shaping Pills refined by Mu Jinyu, he was barely able to cultivate, and his cultivation speed was still much worse than Yu Linglong's, putting him in the "trash" category.

Yet, after she took the Soul Shaping Pills, this cultivation speed, just slightly faster than Yu Linglong's, turned her from a genius into an ordinary person, not at all comparable to Nameless.

"Go ask him."

Baffled, Jian Ruyan decided to seek answers from Mu Jinyu since he was a doctor and might understand the situation clearly.

Upon opening the bamboo door, Jian Ruyan saw Wen Rou coming out of her room, too. They looked at each other, and Wen Rou said with amazement and a hint of excitement, "Sister Ruyan, my cultivation speed is now a third of what it used to be, not like I can't cultivate at all..."

"A third..." Hearing Wen Rou's words, Jian Ruyan's expression stiffened, and she forced a smile, feeling a strange taste in her heart and a bit discouraged.

She knew Wen Rou's cultivation speed was much faster than her own. Now that Wen Rou had retained a third of her former cultivation speed, it almost equaled her current half-speed.

Indeed, comparing oneself to others is a sure way to get frustrated!

'I remember Wen Rou's mother once said they came from the Chen Family from Kunlun Ruins... Could it be that Chen Family?' Jian Ruyan silently mused.

Then, she shook off these distracting thoughts, collected her emotions, and said indifferently to Wen Rou, "Hmm, I'm about the same. Let's go ask together."

"Mhm." Wen Rou replied cheerfully and walked along with Jian Ruyan to the bamboo hut where Mu Jinyu stayed.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

After Jian Ruyan gently knocked on the door three times, she didn't wait for Mu Jinyu to invite them in but pushed the door open and entered.

"Please... What's the matter?"

Mu Jinyu was busy concocting a new batch of Soul Condensing Pills, less effective than Soul Shaping Pills but still somewhat useful; it was something, after all. Seeing Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou enter, he asked curiously.

Jian Ruyan wasn't in the mood to explain much to him and stepped aside to let Wen Rou in.

Wen Rou's mood was already clean, having cast aside or deeply buried negative emotions like grievance, reluctance, and despair. As she entered, she immediately started chattering excitedly to Mu Jinyu about her situation.

"Is that so?" After listening to Wen Rou, Mu Jinyu's eyes flickered with astonishment, then he pondered for a moment, looked up at Jian Ruyan, and asked, "Is it the same for you?"

Jian Ruyan nodded lightly and replied, "Yes."

Mu Jinyu said, "Give me your hand."

Without hesitation, Wen Rou extended her wrist and presented it to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu reached out, took Wen Rou's pulse by touching her wrist, and after a few seconds, he let go, then turned to look at the hesitant Jian Ruyan and couldn't help but laugh, "It's not like I'm going to do anything to you, just taking your pulse. Besides, haven't we held hands before? And this is my wife's hand we're talking about."

Hearing what Mu Jinyu said, Jian Ruyan's face couldn't help but flush with a hint of crimson.

Had she ever held hands with Mu Jinyu? She had, before the end of the dark turmoil, when they arrived at the eerie Mirror World to eradicate the epidemic and the Tide of Chaos. Fearing that everyone would get scattered and lost, they held hands just in case.

At that time, she held Xiang Mantang with one hand, and Mu Jinyu with the other.

That was the first time since she'd grown up that she had held the hand of a strange man. She had felt awkward and uncomfortable, and there was also a strange feeling that she couldn't articulate.

However, in the end, for the greater good and considering that holding Mu Jinyu's hand was always better than holding the hands of men like Brilliant Divine Authority or Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, she endured it.

Shaking her head slightly, Jian Ruyan stopped thinking about it and deliberately reached out her hand to Mu Jinyu with an expressionless face.

Mu Jinyu didn't intend to tease her or anything, not being in the mood for it. He placed his hand on her wrist and began to take her pulse.

As Mu Jinyu's hand rested on Jian Ruyan's wrist, her heart skipped a beat, and she almost instinctively flung his fingers away. But she still forced herself to refrain from doing so, keeping her composure.

But in her heart, there was always the sensation of ants crawling, which was quite unpleasant.

Back when Mu Jinyu had held her hand, she was too preoccupied with the dangers around her to pay much attention to the sensation. But now, the situation was different. Plus, she had swapped bodies with Wen Rou, and she didn't know if it was Wen Rou's skin that had no resistance to Mu Jinyu or what, but it made her feel gradually weaker, as if she were about to collapse.

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu only felt her pulse for a short while before letting go, then frowned and fell into deep thought.

Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou didn't speak either, waiting for him to figure out the answer.

After a while, Mu Jinyu's brows relaxed, and he replied uncertainly, "I'm not quite sure if this is the reason, but there's a high probability that the reason why the Soul Shaping Pill made your souls and physical bodies more compatible, with effects far stronger than Nameless, is because you both inherently have good Cultivation aptitude. Additionally, since you both have Water Physique, this compatibility is achieved."

Mu Jinyu had known for a long time that Wen Rou had a Water Physique, with True Yuan that contained a trace of the Water attribute. He had suspected that she might also contain some kind of Bloodline.

But because she didn't have a specific mental method like his "True Dragon Art", Xiang Mantang's "Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art", or Jian Ruyan's "Ice Phoenix Sky Technique" to activate her Bloodline, she couldn't unleash her most powerful Physique.

However her potential was great, and the Kunlun Ruins' Chen Family had a formidable reputation, even a terrifying one.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu had always believed that if Wen Rou could activate her Bloodline, her Cultivation speed might be even more terrifying than his. It was a pity that now, because she had swapped bodies with Jian Ruyan, her natural talent and potential had become unpredictable.

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu suddenly felt fortunate.

He had originally thought it would have been better if Jian Ruyan had undergone Soul Seizing with Mu Hongchen—there would have been fewer complications.

But now he realized Mu Hongchen didn't have any Attribute Physique. If Jian Ruyan had swapped with Mu Hongchen, her current Cultivation speed would likely have been less than half of what it once was, turning from a genius into an ordinary person—or more likely, a useless individual barely capable of Cultivation.

She was indeed fortunate to have swapped with Wen Rou; otherwise, their current state would almost have been hopeless.

Having merely the Advanced Divine Realm Third and Fourth Levels of Cultivation might still be considered formidable in today's world, above tens of thousands of people.

But with the Spiritual Energy Revival, many people were rising, and in a world of great strife, even among ferocious beasts there were those capable of fighting Ye Wushuang in the later stages of the God Realm. How much more so within the Kunlun Ruins?

That place harbored realms even beyond the God Realm, like the Fanxu Realm and the Unity Realm Stage. To put it bluntly, upon arriving there, they would be almost as insignificant as ants.

If they were to remain stuck at the Third and Fourth Levels of the God Realm and could not keep pace with others, lacking the ability to protect themselves, that would be truly dire.

In this case, Jian Ruyan surviving this desperate situation with only half of her original Cultivation speed is already a relatively perfect outcome.

Chapter 754 Deeply Shaken, Jian Ruyan's Despair!

"Our cultivation aptitude is good? And we both have water attribute physiques?"

After hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou caught each other's eyes, both seeing a flash of realization in the other's gaze.

That's right, it made sense. According to Nameless, before she ambushed Zhen Wuming, her caretaking ability was rather poor. Had it not been for a stroke of good fortune, she would never have had the chance to seize Zhen Wuming's body.

Zhen Wuming had an extremely strong cultivation aptitude, and coupled with her invisibility ability, Nameless's success in taking her body by surprise as a mere mortal naturally made it difficult to utilize her physique's potential.

Thinking this, they both simultaneously operated their mental methods and raised their hands to condense a stream of True Qi.

The nature of the True Yuan in Jian Ruyan's hands rippled like water, soft yet firm. In Wen Rou's hands, the True Qi was misty like ice fog, as though it would solidify into hard ice at any moment.

Indeed, both were of the water attribute, just manifested differently, and since they were originally cultivation prodigies who had swapped bodies, fostering soul compatibility with the Soul Shaping Pill naturally allowed them to exhibit much of each other's aptitude.

After a moment of hesitation, Jian Ruyan, feeling a twinge of guilt as she looked into Wen Rou's eyes, then spoke with conviction, "Come, I'll teach you the 'Ice Phoenix Sky Technique', so you can utilize some of the strengths of my physique."

"Oh, okay..." Wen Rou wasn't quite clear on what the 'Ice Phoenix Sky Technique' was, presuming it to be a secret technique of Jian Ruyan's, and she nodded in agreement.

Jian Ruyan glanced at Mu Jinyu but ignored him, speaking softly to Wen Rou about the 'Ice Phoenix Sky Technique' on the side.

There wasn't anything to hide from Mu Jinyu; after all, once she decided to share it with Wen Rou, if Mu Jinyu wanted to know, Wen Rou would assuredly tell him without hesitation.

Moreover, Mu Jinyu was her brother's close friend, and she also believed that he wouldn't carelessly spread her 'Ice Phoenix Sky Technique'.

Jian Ruyan earnestly pointed out the key aspects of the 'Ice Phoenix Sky Technique' to Wen Rou, who nodded from time to time, memorizing them silently.

Once Jian Ruyan finished speaking, she asked Wen Rou, "Did you memorize it? Do you want me to repeat it...?"

She knew the 'Ice Phoenix Sky Technique' was profound, some parts were obscure and hard to comprehend, and she herself had spent considerable effort to memorize and understand this secret technique.

"No need, I've got it," Wen Rou gently shook her head, smiling.

"How could you?" Jian Ruyan was somewhat skeptical and said, "Then perform it once for me to see."

"Alrighty." Wen Rou consented and then recalled the essence of the 'Ice Phoenix Sky Technique', beginning to circulate it.

"Hum!"

Instantly, a glimmer of ice-blue light quietly bloomed at Wen Rou's forehead, growing brighter, until on her face, a pattern of an Ice Phoenix formed.

In the end, on her delicate face, it seemed as if an entire ice-blue Phoenix had been etched, giving Jian Ruyan's visage a mysterious and somewhat eerie aura.

Jian Ruyan watched, wide-eyed, as Wen Rou performed the 'Ice Phoenix Sky Technique', bringing forth a whole Ice Phoenix curse mark on her face—a transformation Jian Ruyan had never experienced, leaving her utterly astonished.

"How... how is this happening..." Jian Ruyan murmured, somewhat unable to accept it.

Using a Secret Bloodline Technique would cause some changes to one's body, which mostly involved the display of Bloodline Totems. However, the extent of the totem patterns was not only a matter of bloodline concentration but also one's control over the Bloodline Power.

For instance, Xiang Mantang, in the early stages of performing the 'Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art', could only condense a Blood Phoenix Curse Pattern at his forehead, and later, it covered his entire face.

Ultimately, after being possessed by a Ghostly Demon, his strength terrifyingly improved, and when he activated his Vermilion Phoenix Bloodline, his whole body could manifest a Blood Phoenix Ascension Diagram.

Like a vividly lifelike Vermilion Phoenix, clinging onto her.

Jian Ruyan's concentration of Ice Phoenix Bloodline Power was decent and not too diluted, but her control over the Bloodline Power was still inadequate, which was why every time she used the "Ice Phoenix Sky Technique," it would only condense into a small Ice Phoenix Curse Mark on her forehead!

However...

Wen Rou had seized her body and was using the "Ice Phoenix Sky Technique" for the first time, yet she could... she could actually manifest an entire face's worth of Bloodline Totem!

That was just too inconceivable!

Wen Rou's comprehension was just way too exaggerated, right?

It was as unbelievable as the time when Mu Jinyu finished reading the "Pill Scripture" and, after pondering for a while, was able to craft an Elixir with three Danwen on her first attempt—as if it were some unbelievable myth!

Jian Ruyan felt as if she had been stabbed in the heart again, in so much pain that it was killing her, heavily struck by Wen Rou's achievement!

So she really wasn't as good as Wen Rou, far from it. Comparing herself with her, she truly felt like a complete fool.

If Wen Rou hadn't swapped bodies with her, wouldn't she be able to manifest the full-body Bloodline Totem like Xiang Mantang did the first time she learned the Secret Technique to activate her bloodline?

As Jian Ruyan's facial expression changed and her lips twitched slightly, Wen Rou sensed the changes after activating the Ice Phoenix Bloodline and couldn't help but leap for joy as she said to Jian Ruyan, "Sister Ruyan, did I manage to perform it, even if just barely?"

"Did I learn it?" Wen Rou asked, not quite sure.

Hearing Wen Rou's question, Jian Ruyan felt like she had been deeply stabbed in the heart by her once more, nearly causing her to spit blood!

Dammit, you've managed to manifest an entire face's worth of Bloodline Totem and you still ask me if you've learned it? If it's a barely successful attempt?

What was I before then? I didn't actually learn it? I didn't even cross the threshold?

Jian Ruyan felt deeply hurt and heavily struck.

"Sister Ruyan..." Wen Rou had asked her question and received no reply from Jian Ruyan for a long time, which made her look at Jian Ruyan questioningly, and then upon seeing her unhealthy complexion, she asked with some concern.

She was somewhat worried that she might have made a mistake, botched something, and that was why Jian Ruyan was looking at her with such disappointed eyes.

Listening to Wen Rou's weak voice, Jian Ruyan snapped back to reality, took a deep breath, and forcibly suppressed the feelings of frustration, dejection, and despair in her heart, shaking her head and saying, "No, you did very well. I just feel like a failure, unable to compete with you..."

By the end, her tone was filled with despondency and a sense of despair.

Jian Ruyan found that her initial thoughts were wrong. Originally, she had thought that after swapping bodies with Wen Rou, both of them would turn from geniuses into mediocrities.

But she had completely mistaken the idea. While she had indeed turned from a genius into a mediocrity, Wen Rou had changed from an unparalleled genius to a common one!

She was still a genius, and Jian Ruyan had absolutely no right to compare herself to her!

"Sister Ruyan, you look... I'm sorry..."

As Wen Rou listened to Jian Ruyan's voice filled with despair and heard her praise, she felt no joy but rather that she had done something wrong. She hurriedly dissipated the Ice Phoenix Power, causing the Ice Phoenix Bloodline Totem on her face to disappear.

With some confusion, Wen Rou said, "Sister Ruyan, I'm sorry, I didn't mean for this to happen..."

Chapter 755 Wherever You Go, I Will Follow!

"Mmm, I know..."

Jian Ruyan looked at Wen Rou, who was at a loss, and realized she herself had also lost her composure. She quickly suppressed the negative emotions in her heart and spoke to Wen Rou with her usual tone.

Mu Jinyu's gaze lingered thoughtfully on Wen Rou, considering that her cultivation talent was indeed extraordinary.

He remembered how not long ago, Wen Rou's mother had suddenly emerged from the Kunlun Ruins to find her. Could it have something to do with this?

Their trip to the Kunlun Ruins seemed like it wouldn't be peaceful.

"Dinglingling!"

The ringing of a cellphone broke the silence.

Mu Jinyu picked up the phone and saw it was from Gu Xiyun. After pressing the answer button, he responded with a few hums and then hung up.

Gu Xiyun and the others had all rushed back.

"You guys should talk more here, make clear any issues with your bodies. You never know if it'll save your lives again in the future," said Mu Jinyu after putting away his phone to Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou.

"Mmm, I understand..." Wen Rou obediently nodded her head and then began to purse her lips in thought. What was different about her own physical constitution?

Mu Jinyu stepped out of the room and left the Secluded Valley, heading towards the headquarters building on the mountain outside.

Soon, he arrived at Mu Hongchen's office.

Following the text message from Mu Jinyu, Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, San Liu, and Nameless had all given up their pursuit of the next ferocious beast and hurried back to Dragon King Hall.

Entering the office, Mu Jinyu noted the uneasy and angry expressions on everyone's faces and said, "You've all learned about the situation from Aunt Mu, right?"

"Mmm, Xiaorou and Xiyan are alright?" Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue both looked very upset as they asked Mu Jinyu.

Initially, when they received Mu Jinyu's text telling them to return, they didn't quite understand the urgency, especially since there were still many targets left. But after hearing Mu Jinyu's stern message, they had no choice but to give up their targets and rush back.

After returning and not finding Mu Jinyu, they learned from Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen that Ye Wushuang had come looking for trouble, kidnapping Jian Ruyan. Then, while Mu Jinyu was defeating Ye Wushuang and pursuing him, Ye Wushuang's contingency plan ambushed Jian Ruyan, ultimately leading to Wen Rou and her engaging in a mutual Soul Seizing... It shocked them profoundly.

Could there be such an astonishing thing?

After their shock and amazement subsided, they were filled with fear.

They were well aware, although Jian Ruyan wasn't one of Mu Jinyu's women, she was the sister of Xiang Mantang's owner. Before Xiang Mantang left, he had entrusted Mu Jinyu to take care of her, and they had no idea what Mu Jinyu would become if anything happened to Jian Ruyan!

And indeed, Mu Jinyu's urging them to return was because he was anxious to get back to rescue someone. Having ultimately failed to kill Ye Wushuang, he worried that Ye Wushuang might seek revenge on them afterward, which is why he asked them to return quickly.

To prevent them from becoming tools for threatening Mu Jinyu.

"There's nothing seriously wrong," Gu Xiyan and Mu Jinyu said, shaking their heads in response to the two women's inquiries. "It's similar to Nameless, the cultivation state is a bit off, but as for daily life, I still can manage on my own."

As Mu Jinyu spoke, she turned to Nameless and nodded slightly, her tone sincere and filled with gratitude and admiration. "Nameless, thank you for your 'Soul Snatching Technique.' If you hadn't passed this secret technique on to them that day, I really wouldn't know what to do now..."

Nameless's temperament was somewhat similar to Jian Ruyan's, as she rarely showed various emotions. Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, she just shook her head gently and said softly, "Dragon Master, you don't need to thank me; it's all fate. If you hadn't helped me and San Liu that day, we would have died. This encounter today is not my doing; it can only be said that good people receive good rewards."

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu also secretly rejoiced that she had saved Nameless and others on that day and had spontaneously learned the Soul Snatching Technique.

After a brief exchange, San Liu and Nameless left the office. They planned to spend the following period cultivating at Yinlong Mountain and would not go out anymore.

Even if they did go out, they would follow Yu Shenfeng, cooperating to complete the mission of Slaughter Redemption.

Not long after they left the office, Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and Xu Qingya also entered the office. Mu Jinyu had just summoned them.

As they entered the office, they immediately felt the atmosphere was a bit tense and oppressive, eerily silent like the calm before a storm.

Their complexions subtly changed, and they sat down on the chairs beside them, feeling somewhat uneasy.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Mu Jinyu coughed lightly and said, "Now that everyone's here, I have a few things to announce."

Upon hearing this, everyone's expressions grew even more serious, and their heartbeats quickened a notch, not knowing what Mu Jinyu was about to announce. But they realized that his decision would surely have far-reaching consequences.

"You all know the course of events. Because Ruyan was ambushed by Ye Wushuang, Wen Rou and she had no choice but to swap bodies, and in the end, I did not kill Ye Wushuang. There is still Li Zhexiong lurking in the shadows, so I summoned all of you back to avoid potential retaliation. I would regret it for the rest of my life if I could not do anything!"

Mu Jinyu spoke softly and continued:

"When Xiyan and Sister Mei came back, I had already sent people to the Xu Family, Yu Family, Lin Family, the Gu Family, and the Xueyin Group to have everyone's family and friends brought to Yinlong Mountain, so that you won't have to worry about them anymore."

During the darkness and chaos, because the situation was urgent, Mu Jinyu had stayed in the Capital City and had not rushed back to River City to support the families of Gu Xiyan and the others.

But this time the situation wasn't too serious. It was more of a precaution to ensure that their families wouldn't be affected by Ye Wushuang's incident. Although the likelihood was slim, he still had to do it. Otherwise, if an accident did occur, he wouldn't know how to explain it to them.

So, before deciding to go to the Kunlun Ruins, Mu Jinyu had people bring over the families of Gu Xiyan, the brothers under Mei Yinxue, Ah-Biao and a few others from River City, as well as the families of Xu Qingya, Lin Qiaoxia, and the father of Yu Linglong.

As for the families of Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan had no relatives left in Huaxia. Wen Rou's mother was still hopping around in the Kunlun Ruins, with no need for concern. Jian Ruyan's brother was Xiang Mantang, and he was suppressing the Ghostly Demon in the Demon World. If Li Zhexiong felt like chatting with Xiang Mantang, Mu Jinyu wouldn't mind.

Mu Jinyu looked at the women with solemn expressions and smiled faintly, then continued, "This decision of mine is not about closing the mountain and locking the hall. Once you no longer have to worry about your families, it's not about having a final showdown with Ye Wushuang and fighting to the death. My vendetta against them is not an urgent matter; it can be postponed for now, to be settled

slowly later. The current urgency, as you might guess, is to find a way to swap back the bodies of Ruyan and Wen Rou before it becomes impossible to do so."

"Therefore, I need to leave Huaxia ahead of time and take them to the Kunlun Ruins," Mu Jinyu announced, his tone tinged with reluctance.

Upon hearing this, Su Zijin and the others nodded with solemn and understanding expressions, looking at Mu Jinyu with a mixture of reluctance and helplessness. They were not too shocked or surprised, as they seemed able to accept the news.

Because when Jian Ruyan had woken up, they had guessed from the conversation between Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan that Mu Jinyu might leave Huaxia early for the Kunlun Ruins.

They just hadn't expected Mu Jinyu to leave much earlier than they anticipated, ready to depart for the Kunlun Ruins right away. They had thought Mu Jinyu would at least settle the current turmoil before departing.

However, Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue were not aware of this. Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, they were greatly surprised and taken aback. Gu Xiyan couldn't help but say directly, "Wherever you go, I go too!"

Chapter 756: A Three-Year Agreement!

Hearing Gu Xiyan's words, Mu Jinyu turned to look at her, saw the unwillingness in her eyes, walked over, and gently touched her head, saying, "Be good, stay here."

"I'm not a child, nor am I a burden. I now have the power of the Divine Realm Third Layer; I can help you! I don't want to stay in Yinlong Mountain, waiting like a wife watching for her husband's return without knowing when you'll come back!" Gu Xiyan slapped Mu Jinyu's hand away, angrily said.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu was still indifferent, Gu Xiyan said loudly, "Do you think I'm being unreasonable? Do you think Linglong, Qiaoxia, and the others can accept you only taking Wen Rou with you, and why can't I?"

That's because their power is relatively weak; all of them are only at the First Layer of Divine Realm, and since they have never seen bloody butchery, they would easily become a burden if taken along. They know their situation and don't want to weigh you down, that's why they reluctantly accept it!

But I don't think I would be a burden. On this trip for training, I've killed countless ferocious beasts and have also gone through the ordeals of blood and fire. I can help you, I won't slow you down, I really don't want to stay in Yinlong Mountain, waiting every day without hope for your return!"

Gu Xiyan was a bit out of control, so she directly stated that others were weaker without considering their feelings, which she normally wouldn't do.

But she understood, Mu Jinyu's journey to the Kunlun Ruins to find a solution for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's current situation, would definitely not be solved within a few days.

He would need to spend a lot of time, and if he after a while still couldn't find a solution, he would likely get directly involved in the investigation of the tragic death of Xiang Mantang's parents, which she perceived as highly dangerous.

She couldn't stop Mu Jinyu from dealing with the matter of Xiang Mantang, so she wanted to face these things together with Mu Jinyu.

After experiencing the helplessness of dark times, Gu Xiyan had been diligently practicing cultivation, not wanting to be left behind by Mu Jinyu, but to also be helpful to him!

Gu Xiyan spoke with an excited tone and then looked at Mu Jinyu with a pleading gaze, "Please take me with you, I beg you, don't leave me behind."

Hearing Gu Xiyan's pleading tone, Mu Jinyu could no longer bear to look at her and almost couldn't resist agreeing to her request.

But in the end, thinking of what Yu Shenfeng had said about the complicated situation in the Kunlun Ruins, Mu Jinyu knew it was truly not simple and still fiercely refused Gu Xiyan.

Xiang Mantang had once avenged him by pursuing Shen Cangsheng in the Kunlun Ruins; he too quickly retreated after eliminating his target, showing the complexities of the Kunlun Ruins.

Mu Jinyu said, "I'm sorry, I really can't take you with us. It's not that I find you a burden, but I'm afraid I can't spare the attention to properly look after you. Moreover, the situation in the Kunlun Ruins is very complicated. Being at the First or Third and Fourth Levels, there's actually no difference; it's all just ants. If it weren't for Wen Rou and Ruyan being directly involved, I would fear the solution might lose its effectiveness if not administered timely, and I wouldn't want to take them either..."

Having said this, and fearing Gu Xiyan wouldn't believe him, Mu Jinyu added, "On Earth, being in the Advanced Divine Realm might indeed make one dominant, but in the Kunlun Ruins, the classification isn't just from Refining Energy to Divine Realm. Above 'Divine Realm,' there's 'Void Refinement Realm,' and above 'Void Refinement Realm,' lies 'Unity Realm Stage'..."

"You should understand, even if I go there, I'm actually quite powerless, right?" Mu Jinyu turned his head away, reluctant to look into Gu Xiyan's eyes, helplessly said.

"Is that so?" After hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Gu Xiyan, already with tears rolling in her eyes, seemed even more vacant and helpless, a sort of tragic beauty.

Mei Yinxue, who was also quite excited about going to the Kunlun Ruins with Mu Jinyu, calmed down a lot after hearing the conversation between Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan. She managed to control her emotions and said:

"Okay, Xiyan and I will not accompany you to the Kunlun Ruins, but we need a definite date. If you indeed find no solution to Wen Rou and Ruyan's predicament, you should come back and tell us clearly. If there are still clues, then you can go back in."

"Otherwise, once you enter the Kunlun Ruins and lose contact with us, disappearing forever, if something happens to you and you never return, how long must we wait helplessly? So, you must agree on a time and date with us. If you don't return by then, we will come to the Kunlun Ruins to find you!"

Mei Yinxue's last words were very determined, marking her final bottom line.

She could tolerate Mu Jinyu suddenly leaving them to go to the perilous Kunlun Ruins; she understood his reasons and would not dissuade him from going. She could also silently wait at home for him to return after several years.

However, she couldn't accept waiting without any hope, fearing she would fall into despair.

Therefore, it was necessary to set a specific date, so they could be energized while waiting for Mu Jinyu's return, striving hard for the arrival of that day!

Hearing Mei Yinxue's words, Gu Xiyan also became much calmer, nodding and agreeing, "Yes, give us a time. If you're not back by then, we'll come looking for you!"

Mu Jinyu understood what Mei Yinxue meant, and indeed he did not want them to wait in silence. After thinking it over, he said, "Then let it be three years."

"Three years?" The women present suddenly raised their voices a notch, filled with doubt and question.

Mu Jinyu said helplessly, "Three years should be about right. The cultivators in Kunlun Ruins, since there are even higher realms, it's very dangerous. If there really is a secret technique to undo Soul Seizing, it definitely won't be something common on the street. Even if I manage to obtain information, I will need corresponding strength to acquire it. Therefore, I should spend most of my time cultivating in Kunlun Ruins, and two years should see me reaching about the latter stage of the 'Void Refinement Realm', right?"

"Then, I'll also be more certain in searching for information. If I really can't find anything in the last year, I'll return with Wen Rou and Ruyan."

Mu Jinyu explained his reasons in a gentle tone.

"Alright, then let's set a three-year pact," Mei Yinxue said, deeply looking at Mu Jinyu and nodding.

She knew Mu Jinyu well; during these three years, Mu Jinyu wouldn't just be cultivating and searching for a method to undo Soul Seizing. He would definitely go and investigate the true cause behind the deaths of Xiang Mantang's parents, Jian Ruyan.

After the end of the dark chaos, when Xiang Mantang left, Mu Jinyu had told her that since Xiang Mantang couldn't leave now, he would eventually help him clarify the truth about that matter.

However, due to the end of the dark chaos and the need for the world to recover, he couldn't just leave. He planned to stabilize the situation, cultivate for a while longer to become stronger and more assured, and then set off for the Kunlun Ruins.

Now with the situation still tumultuous, not only due to various issues left from the dark chaos but also due to the rampage of ferocious beasts, since Mu Jinyu had to head to the Kunlun Ruins earlier because of Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, having come to the Kunlun Ruins early, how could he possibly just give up the opportunity?

In the end, he would probably investigate and aim for the most mysterious of the Top Ten Organizations, the Heavenly Palace!

That organization, Mei Yinxue felt, was very dangerous, and she really did not hope that Mu Jinyu would rush over so hastily.

However, he was her man, and she would not dissuade him from doing what he needed to do. She would silently support him.

But after three years, if Mu Jinyu had not returned, she was unclear what Yu Linglong and the others would do then, but she definitely would not continue to stay at Yinlong Mountain; she would go to find him!

Alive, she must see him; dead, she must see his body!

Chapter 757: Preparation Before Leaving!

"Hmm, okay, three years it is!"

Gu Xiyan actually felt that three years was a bit too long, but seeing Mei Yinxue agreeing to it and hearing Mu Jinyu making some good points, she could only consent.

Her attitude was just as firm as Mei Yinxue's.

If, three years from today, there was still no news from Mu Jinyu, she would set out for the Kunlun Ruins to look for him!

Her feelings for Mu Jinyu, shared with Mei Yinxue and Wen Rou, were definitely not something the three Yu Linglong sisters could compare with.

The Yu Linglong sisters' feelings for Mu Jinyu were somewhat like a pure admiration, partly because Mu Jinyu had helped them a lot, and he also had some fondness for them. So, when Lin Qiaoxia was drunk and acted improperly, she and Mei Yinxue tacitly consented and helped them become their sisters.

But in truth, her feelings, along with those of Mei Yinxue and Wen Rou for Mu Jinyu, were incomparable to those of the Yu Linglong sisters.

They'd been through far too many things together, too numerous to count. At the Old Dragon King's funeral, the three of them attended as daughters-in-law of the Su Family, and during times of darkness and chaos, they stood firm alongside Mu Jinyu, facing the dangers together...

So, this time with Mu Jinyu heading to the Kunlun Ruins, if he ended up involved in that incident concerning the death of Xiang Mantang's parents, they would definitely go to help him!

During these three years, she and Mei Yinxue would also strive even harder in their cultivation, hoping that by the time the agreed date came, they would truly be able to be of help to Mu Jinyu!

Not like now, forever only able to grow under Mu Jinyu's protection!

Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue's eyes lingered on Mu Jinyu, with a firm resolve in their hearts!

Seeing that they had stopped arguing, Su Zijin's tense face relaxed all at once. She hurriedly asked, "Jinyu, are you just going to leave for the Kunlun Ruins all of a sudden? Is everything arranged for the aftermath? After all, to prevent Ye Wushuang from using us to threaten you, we will be in seclusion in Yinlong Mountain during this time. Are we going to ignore the ferocious beasts outside then?"

As the daughter of the Old Dragon King, Su Zijin naturally had a very strong patriotic heart, influenced by her father.

She certainly didn't hope that Mu Jinyu would just hastily leave Dragon King Hall unattended, leaving the Huaxia people trampled by ferocious beasts in a dire situation.

At that time, she knew that ferocious beasts were rampant abroad, yet no organization came forward. Places like Dragon King Hall were prideful, slaying ferocious beasts everywhere, saving the people from suffering. But if Mu Jinyu were to leave the beasts unattended and abandon Dragon King Hall, what would that amount to?

Therefore, she felt that Mu Jinyu should settle the current great upheaval before leaving, just leaving like that was really quite unreasonable!

"Don't worry, Mom, I've arranged everything," Mu Jinyu said quickly upon hearing Su Zijin's somewhat reproachful tone.

Indeed, at first, Mu Jinyu had intended to go to the Kunlun Ruins after a while.

Although the dark turmoil had ended, the remaining problems were very numerous. The situation in Huaxia... the entire world was very unstable.

This was why he repeatedly stayed in Huaxia.

However, with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan in their current state, he really couldn't be at ease.

Afterward, he carefully pondered, the basic strategies for dealing with the revival of Spiritual Energy and the chaos of ferocious beasts had all been communicated to the relevant departments. The plan for the entire nation to pursue martial cultivation was already proceeding in an orderly manner.

His continued stay in Huaxia would not amount to much more than slaughtering the ever-increasing ferocious beasts.

But these beasts could not be completely eradicated. Every day, many wild animals transcended in the revival of Spiritual Energy, transforming into vicious and ferocious beasts. What could he stop?

In the end, the only option seemed to be waiting for the talented individuals from the national cultivation plan to grow up and truly be able to withstand this tide of change.

As for the problem with ferocious beasts, he planned to have Yu Shenfeng contact those friends from the Divine Rankings to first drive them back towards the grasslands. Then, they could negotiate with the beasts who were gradually gaining Spiritual Wisdom, maintaining a peaceful coexistence.

He believed that beasts with awakened Spiritual Wisdom would also definitely not wish for a deadly struggle with humans!

Mu Jinyu calmed Su Zijin down and then explained to her the conversation he had with Yu Shenfeng after reviving him, beseeching his help to look after Yinlong Mountain, take control of the Slaughter Redemption, circumvent those organizations that were hostile to them, and tackle the issue of ferocious beasts, which Yu Shenfeng, being a Huaxia person, would not ignore as well.

After listening, Su Zijin asked worriedly, "Can he... really be trusted?"

Mu Jinyu replied, "I believe he can be trusted, but of course, since we haven't had much contact and only know each other for a brief time, are not very familiar with each other's character, I won't pin all our hopes on him..."

Of course, Mu Jinyu wouldn't truly entrust the safety of Su Zijin, Gu Xiyan, and the others solely to Yu Shenfeng.

That would be too foolish.

One must always be wary of others.

Next, Mu Jinyu informed Su Zijin and the others about how to use the Mountain Protection Array of Yinlong Mountain, and if Yu Shenfeng had any sinister intentions, they could kill him with it!

Of course, the likelihood that Yu Shenfeng would cause trouble was actually quite low.

"In the end, if Yu Shenfeng doesn't lead the ferocious beasts to the prairie and everyone respects each other's territory, I'll let San Liu and the others lead these beasts to our Yinlong Mountain, and then you can just activate the Mountain Protection Array and crush them!"

After hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Su Zijin realized that his decision to go to Kunlun Ruins was indeed well-considered.

She sighed softly, her gaze reluctantly on Mu Jinyu, and gently touched his head, saying, "You must take good care of yourself!"

"Yeah." Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Without leaving a descendant for our Old Mu Family, how could I dare to let anything happen to me?"

Gu Xiyan and the other women blushed slightly at Mu Jinyu's words, feeling the mood of parting lighten considerably.

Mu Hongchen said, "Hey, Dragon Master, since you are going to resolve the soul seizing issue for Ruyan and Wen Rou, why not bring along Nameless? Her strength may be lacking a bit, but her Invisibility Ability is not to be underestimated."

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "The Invisibility Ability actually isn't very significant. Without adequate strength to back it up, if she tries to use invisibility in front of me now, I could see right through her. As for why I don't bring her, it's because her original body is long gone, and it would be meaningless to bring her to Kunlun Ruins, after all, what I'm looking for is a way to break the Soul Snatching Technique and return to the original bodies."

"I see." Mu Hongchen nodded in realization after hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, and didn't say anything more.

"Beep beep!"

At this moment, a text message alert sounded from Mu Jinyu's phone.

He checked his phone and said to Gu Xiyan and the other women, "Let's go, your family members have all been brought over. It's been a while since you all gathered together, right? Go out and meet them."

"Okay!" The women perked up at Mu Jinyu's words and nodded in agreement.

Mu Jinyu led them out of the office and quickly saw Gu Xiyan's parents and other relatives of the Gu Family, several of Mei Yinxue's trusted subordinates, Yu Xiuwen the father of Yu Linglong, the parents of Lin Qiaoxia, and the parents of Xu Qingya along with other Family members of the Xu family.

After a brief discussion with these elders, they also recognized the severity of the situation and nodded in agreement to stay at Yinlong Mountain.

Mu Jinyu then called for someone to bring Rushing Spirit Grass and a good amount of Cultivation Resources to help them cleanse their marrow and veins, attempting cultivation.

Mu Jinyu had not considered encouraging Gu Xiyan and their family and friends to also cultivate after annihilating the True Martial Hall and obtaining the Rushing Spirit Grass, because cultivation resources were scarce at the time and there wasn't much of the Spirit Grass. But due to various considerations, he had offered it to suitable candidates of the Dragon King Hall...

But now the situation was different, the cultivation resources at the Dragon King Hall were growing, and even if some were wasted on them, it didn't matter.

If it could extend their lives a little and let them live a few more peaceful years, he would be fulfilling his duty as a junior.

Even if the relatives and friends of Gu Xiyan had no aptitude for cultivation, living in an environment full of Spiritual Energy, their physical condition would be different, and they wouldn't easily contract various diseases, which would also be beneficial.

Passing away peacefully from natural causes would mean dying of old age. This way, Gu Xiyan and the others wouldn't be so sorrowful...

Chapter 758: Leaving and Farewell!

Mu Jinyu had gathered all these relatives together, fed them Rushing Spirit Grass to enhance their cultivation aptitude, and taught them the Cultivation Method. As for the final results, he could no longer pay much attention.

He was ready to leave with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Before leaving, he spent a good amount of time with Gu Xiyan and the others. They all knew that it would be a long time before they saw Mu Jinyu again, so they did their best to please him.

They even hoped to have a child by him.

Of course, due to the fortune Mu Jinyu had gained from the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring, it was unlikely that he would father any children given his current bloodline concentration.

That day, Mu Jinyu finally decided to leave.

"Is everything packed? Ready to set off."

Mu Jinyu stood outside Wen Rou's room, calling to the closed door inside.

"Not yet, wait a bit longer." Wen Rou's cool voice came from inside.

"Okay then." Mu Jinyu shrugged his shoulders; he could only continue to wait.

Inside the room.

At this time, it wasn't just Wen Rou inside, but Jian Ruyan as well.

Actually, the things they needed to pack weren't much, just some clothes and the like.

Due to their body swap and their different figures, Wen Rou naturally couldn't wear her original clothes and could only wear Jian Ruyan's clothes.

The same went for Jian Ruyan. Her original clothes, given Wen Rou's figure, were a bit small, so she could only wear Wen Rou's clothes or those of the corresponding size.

Fortunately, both had been used to hardships since childhood and were not delicate young ladies who would never wear second-hand clothes.

Even when Mu Jinyu suggested that they buy new clothes, they each feared that the other might think they were disdainful, and both refused Mu Jinyu's offer.

"Sister Ruyan, you have so few clothes, and the colors are quite monotone too," Wen Rou remarked while organizing Jian Ruyan's wardrobe. Suddenly, she noticed a familiar garment that seemed never to have been worn by Jian Ruyan, and she took it out from the wardrobe, "Eh, this garment..."

After removing it from the wardrobe, Wen Rou instantly recognized why the dress looked familiar.

This dress was part of the gifts Mu Jinyu had bought for the ladies during an auction while purchasing alchemy techniques and had been given to Jian Ruyan, who had never worn it.

Seeing Wen Rou take out this dress made Jian Ruyan feel inexplicably nervous, but her face remained expressionless as she calmly said, "Give that back to me."

'Eh, her attitude... is a bit strange...' Wen Rou observed Jian Ruyan, with an expressionless face, reaching out for the white dress, and couldn't help but muse internally.

After all, it was Wen Rou's own face, and no matter how impassive Jian Ruyan tried to appear, Wen Rou could still see some signs of her nervousness.

Wen Rou knew that her own ears tended to get a bit red when she was nervous.

Right now, Jian Ruyan was just like that.

"Why do you want it back since you can't wear this dress now? Is this dress very important to you? Does it hold special significance?" Wen Rou thought about her own sacrifices but had been "neglected" by Mu Jinyu these days. Seeing Jian Ruyan's peculiar attitude, she couldn't help but feel moved and feigned ignorance while asking.

Jian Ruyan's tone was flat as she replied, "Yes, this was the first gift my brother gave me. It does hold some significance, though I can't wear it now, but I still want to keep it as a memento."

"Really?" Wen Rou heard Jian Ruyan blatantly lie, originally wanting to tease her.

But on second thought, perhaps Mu Jinyu had given her this dress under the guise of Xiang Mantang? So maybe Jian Ruyan wasn't deceiving her?

Thinking this way, Wen Rou couldn't be sure, so she decided to ask Mu Jinyu later, then quietly returned the dress to Jian Ruyan.

Jian Ruyan didn't snatch the dress back but took it gently, letting out a sigh of relief internally before packing the dress into her suitcase.

She had forgotten that the clothing Mu Jinyu had given her had been bought at an auction Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou attended together last time. It was also the first time Wen Rou had killed someone. Thus, Wen Rou still had a deep impression of this outfit and knew it was actually a gift from Mu Jinyu to her.

Jian Ruyan believed that Wen Rou had trusted her words and also told herself, yes, this was the gift Mu Jinyu had bought for her brother Xiang Mantang.

It was the first gift she had ever received in her life, so she couldn't wear it herself and didn't want Wen Rou to wear it either...

The two quickly organized their clothing and then opened the door and walked out.

"Did you all bring everything?" Mu Jinyu asked.

"Yes." Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou nodded together.

Mu Jinyu then asked them to hand over their luggage, which he stored inside the Shennong Cauldron, and he also thought over whether he had forgotten anything he needed to bring.

The Shennong Cauldron was definitely necessary to take, and he also decided to bring the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison extracted from the Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein, which could come in handy to save his own life.

The Nine Heavens Mystical Murder Sword Formation Map and Tai Sui Stone, which were the foundation of the Mountain-Protecting Array, could not be taken...

In fact, there weren't many items he could take with him.

Having estimated a bit, Mu Jinyu came back to reality and said to the two women, "Let's go, and say goodbye to everyone."

"Yes."

Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou both responded.

Wen Rou's expression carried a melancholic feeling of departure, while Jian Ruyan's expression was somewhat complex, for she was returning to the Kunlun Ruins again.

Mu Jinyu led them out of the Secluded Valley and came to the foot of Yinlong Mountain.

Su Zijin and Gu Xiyang, among others, were already waiting there to see them off.

"Mom, Aunt Mu, Xiyang, Sister Mei, Linglong, Qiaoxia, Qingya, and everyone, we are leaving..."

Mu Jinyu, accompanied by Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, embraced each person one by one, speaking with a tone of reluctance.

Jian Ruyan, who was usually distant and rarely had close contact with others, had lived in Yinlong Mountain for a while and had good relations with Su Zijin and the others. Her demeanor had changed somewhat, so she did not resist and hugged each of them in turn.

She bid them farewell with reluctance in her voice.

"You all must be careful now that you've gone to Kunlun Ruins."

After they had embraced and separated, Su Zijin looked slightly distressed, her eyes moist as she watched Mu Jinyu and spoke in a low voice.

"Yes, I know, Mom, take care of yourself too, we are leaving now..."

Mu Jinyu avoided making more eye contact with them, fearing he might not be able to resist the urge to stay. Saying this, he prepared to leave with Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou.

"Jinyu, wait..." At that moment, Mei Yinxue suddenly called out.

"Hm? What is it, Sister Mei?" Mu Jinyu stopped and turned back to look at Mei Yinxue.

Mei Yinxue took off the dragon bone bracelet from her wrist and handed it to Mu Jinyu, saying, "Take this with you."

"This..." Mu Jinyu's expression changed, wanting to refuse.

Mei Yinxue forcefully placed it in his hand and said, "Take it. When you gave each of us a magic treasure back then, it was to ensure our safety when slaying ferocious beasts. Now that we're not going out, to prevent being plotted against by Ye Wushuang and others, it's useless. With the mountain-protecting array guarding us, this is rather redundant. Rather than letting it gather dust, you'd better take it with you."

"Yes," Gu Xiyan, who had obviously discussed this with Mei Yinxue previously, followed by persuading, "The Mountain-Protecting Array is enough to protect us. Even if we have to go out, we still have the Pellet Drum Magic Treasure to protect us, there's no need to take an extra magic treasure."

"Jinyu, you take it," Su Zijin also urged, "Kunlun Ruins are so dangerous, we really won't be at ease if you don't take a magic treasure with you. The last time you fought with Ye Wushuang, if you had had this bone ring, would that incident have happened?"

"Take it with you, not only to protect yourself but also to protect Xiaorou and Ruyan."

Chapter 759 Brother, Help Me!

"This..." Mu Jinyu originally wanted to refuse, letting them keep it to protect themselves, but hearing what they all said, he hesitated for a moment, and finally accepted it.

Indeed, by holding this magic treasure, he wasn't just protecting himself, but also Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

That day, had he possessed the Dragon Bone Magic Treasure during his fight with Ye Wushuang, he would have whipped Ye Wushuang to death much earlier, sparing Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou such pain.

Having accepted the Dragon Bone Bracelet, Mu Jinyu put it on his wrist, then cast a deep look at everyone before he left with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

...

In a room.

"Ugh... huff..."

Lying on the bed, his complexion deathly pale and his body drenched in cold sweat, Ye Wushuang let out a low growl and suddenly woke from the nightmare, helplessly sitting up straight, leaning against the headboard and gasping for breath!

"Heh heh..."

Having been unconscious for four or five days, Ye Wushuang's first action upon awakening was to check his own physical condition.

In the nightmare, Mu Jinyu shattered his Dantian with a sword and then beheaded him. Thus, upon awakening, and discovering he wasn't dead, he wondered whether his Dantian was damaged.

After this examination, Ye Wushuang's eyes went blank, cold sweat continuously trickled down his forehead and into his eyes, but he did not feel the sting; his mind buzzed, feeling as though the sky had collapsed.

Because his Dantian was indeed shattered!

The Dantian, serves as the container storing the body's True Qi and True Yuan. Once shattered, True Qi and True Yuan will gradually leak out, eventually turning a cultivator into a mere mortal.

Having checked, Ye Wushuang knew that his True Yuan level had dropped to about the Fifth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, and, due to the True Yuan sticking in his body's meridians and unable to flow into the Dantian to be locked and preserved, his True Yuan was constantly escaping; perhaps it wouldn't be long before he fell to the Early Stage of the Divine Realm!

"Have a drink of water."

As Ye Wushuang sat pale-faced, feeling that his life was bleak, Li Zhexiong, who was sitting in a rocking chair nearby, brought a cup of boiling water to him and handed it over with a calm tone.

Upon hearing Li Zhexiong's words, Ye Wushuang then remembered that it was indeed Li Zhexiong who had saved him!

"Brother!" Ye Wushuang suddenly looked up at Li Zhexiong, his voice tense and filled with excitement, "Brother, my Dantian is ruined, you must help me!"

"So it's ruined, what's wrong with being a mortal?" Li Zhexiong, hearing Ye Wushuang's words, his eyes shifting from confusion to emptiness, coldly said, "At least your life was saved."

"It's not that simple!" Ye Wushuang, unable to accept becoming a cripple, spoke as if Li Zhexiong was his enemy, "The Dragon King is one to hold a grudge. I killed his woman; he will not let me go. Even if I retire from Jianghu, with the power of Dragon King Hall constantly pursuing me, how long can I hide?"

He still had a sense of lucidity, for if his grudge with Mu Jinyu was merely over his two disciples dying at Mu Jinyu's hands, and his own defeat turning him into a cripple, Mu Jinyu might not necessarily come after him!

But he had been overcome by anger at the time and had used Sword Control Technique to wield the Leopard Gall Sword to attack Jian Ruyan, clearly destroying Jian Ruyan's heart, and she couldn't possibly still be alive. How could Mu Jinyu let him go?

Besides, spending the rest of his life as a cripple, silently fading away, was not in Ye Wushuang's nature!

He was not content, he still sought revenge, and he still aimed to reach the absolute pinnacle of the martial path!

"Senior brother, please help me!!" Ye Wushuang pleaded weakly, his eyes red.

Li Zhexiong sat quietly on his rocking chair, utterly unmoved, his vacant eyes seemingly lost in thought as he indifferently said, "I will not intervene in your vendetta, nor will I help you seek revenge. My intervention to save you this time was only out of our past fellowship. In the future, I will not keep watch over you either."

"Senior brother!!" Upon hearing Li Zhexiong so heartlessly sever their ties, Ye Wushuang grew angry, losing control of his emotions as he shouted, "Senior brother, if it weren't for the calamity that befell my family forcing me to leave the sect, our ailing master had intended to impart all his cultivation to me. In the end, he had no choice but to pass it on to you. If I had received our master's teachings back then, how could I have fallen to such lows today? You just want to sever ties with me like this; do you think you're being fair to our master who entrusted you with my care, or to the 'Yijian Gate' you've let down?"

Upon hearing Ye Wushuang's words, Li Zhexiong, previously as still as an ancient well, suddenly regained clarity in his hollow eyes, showing a hint of pain and guilt!

The memories he had suppressed in the depths of his heart were now unveiled like a scroll being unrolled by Ye Wushuang's words.

Back then, both he and Ye Wushuang trained in the powerful ancient martial sect known as "Yijian Gate," where they were the two disciples with the most exceptional talent and aptitude.

After much consideration, their master decided that Ye Wushuang would take over the position of Sect Leader and intended to transfer all his cultivation to Ye Wushuang when his time was near.

It wasn't that Li Zhexiong had less aptitude than Ye Wushuang, but compared to the martial-obsessed character of Li Zhexiong, Ye Wushuang was more suitable for the position of Sect Leader. He could manage "Yijian Gate" well and lead it to thrive.

If it were passed to Li Zhexiong, his temperament might very well lead to the decline of "Yijian Gate."

Li Zhexiong actually had no objections to the master's decision.

But fate played its cruel hand.

One day, a tragedy befell Ye Wushuang's family, and he had to leave in haste. Then, somehow, their master suddenly fell ill, and not long to live. Without Ye Wushuang around, he reluctantly had to pass all his cultivation to Li Zhexiong.

He asked Li Zhexiong to assist Ye Wushuang afterward and help the sect flourish. After agreeing, their master passed away.

By the time Ye Wushuang settled his family affairs and returned, the master had already died and imparted his cultivation to Li Zhexiong, a fact Ye Wushuang could not accept.

After all, his own cultivation aptitude wasn't as good as Li Zhexiong's. Without the master's imparted cultivation, how could he surpass Li Zhexiong in cultivation? He might have been named the new Sect Leader of Yijian Gate, but with lesser strength than Li Zhexiong, how could he command respect?

How could he make Li Zhexiong obey his orders?

Moreover, he suspected foul play in the death of their master, believing it to be the work of Li Zhexiong!

And Li Zhexiong, having received the benefits that should have belonged to him, refused to take up the responsibilities of Sect Leader. Where was the justice in that?

In the end, after endless arguments with Li Zhexiong, Ye Wushuang angrily left Yijian Gate.

Li Zhexiong was forced to assume the position of Sect Leader of Yijian Gate, and as their master had predicted, he failed to manage the sect well, leading to its gradual decline, until it finally became the now desolate "Yijian Gate" consisting of only him!

As Li Zhexiong appeared troubled by his words, showing pain and guilt instead of his usual indifference, Ye Wushuang calmed down slightly and said:

"Senior brother, I am not asking you to take revenge for me or to kill the Dragon King. I just need your help to heal my Dantian. After that, we can be clear of each other. From now on, you walk your sunny path, and I'll cross my log bridge. Even if I die later, you don't need to intervene. How about it?"

Chapter 760: I'm Fortunate to Have It, It's My Fate to Lose It!

Li Zhexiong heard Ye Wushuang's words, his long eyelashes trembling slightly before he finally closed his eyes.

A moment later, he opened his eyes, took a long breath, and said, "Alright."

Ye Wushuang, upon hearing Li Zhexiong's words, became excited, "Haha, I just knew you had a way, Brother, you have a way to help me!"

Li Zhexiong resumed his indifferent demeanor and said calmly, "I do have a method that can repair your Dantian, but the process is extremely painful. You might very well die from the pain during the restoration, so think it over for yourself."

In truth, Li Zhexiong didn't wish for Ye Wushuang to fall into hatred; he would rather have him let go and live a peaceful life.

Unfortunately, different people have different aspirations, and he couldn't persuade Ye Wushuang.

"Might very well die from the pain?" Upon hearing Li Zhexiong's words, Ye Wushuang's expression changed slightly, and he couldn't help but ask, "What is this method?"

Li Zhexiong explained patiently, "It's a Sword Cultivation Technique. It uses the sword as the Dantian, compelling cultivators to continuously temper the sword within their Dantian with True Yuan. The sword doesn't store True Yuan but becomes stronger with each tempering. The stronger the Dantian sword is, the stronger your strength will be, and the Sword Qi you unleash will easily kill opponents of the same rank."

Listening to Li Zhexiong's explanation, Ye Wushuang's eyes focused, and he immediately thought of the time he was almost killed by two ferocious beasts of the same rank because he had no weapon to fight with.

Then it was Li Zhexiong who made a move, a seemingly faint Sword Qi easily slayed both beast kings. Could it be that this was the technique?

With this thought, Ye Wushuang immediately asked Li Zhexiong if this was the method.

Li Zhexiong nodded and said, "Correct. Although my Dantian was not broken at the time, upon finding such a subtle method I couldn't just let it pass without trying. Ultimately, I succeeded, but it was a narrow escape from death, so I'd rather you didn't try it."

Ye Wushuang's face showed his inner turmoil, knowing all too well that with Li Zhexiong's obsession with martial arts and his strong yearning for the Sword Dao, he would indeed risk his well-being to experiment with such techniques.

However, having Li Zhexiong as a precedent who tried and succeeded was reassuring, at least he wouldn't be an experimental subject blindly facing a potentially fatal outcome.

And remembering the power and grace with which Li Zhexiong acted after their reunion, Ye Wushuang thought to himself, if Li Zhexiong could succeed, why couldn't he?

"Fine, I want to cultivate this method. Unable to cultivate, becoming a useless person, I would rather die in pain attempting this method than linger on in a half-dead state!" Ye Wushuang said resolutely.

He was so excited that even his pale and weak face turned a flush of red!

Li Zhexiong was familiar with Ye Wushuang's personality and had anticipated his decision, sighed softly, and rose from the rocking chair, saying, "Then it's decided, let's go to the Kunlun Ruins."

"Why must we go to the Kunlun Ruins?" Ye Wushuang asked with a change in his expression, a hint of apprehension flashing through his eyes.

Like Yu Shenfeng and perhaps the God Realm powerhouses in the top ten of the Divine Rankings, he had once gone to the Kunlun Ruins when the Earth's environment was deteriorating, and spiritual energy was scarce with scant Cultivation Resources available.

However, most people fared poorly in the Kunlun Ruins, some even lost their lives there, and like Yu Shenfeng, he too left the Kunlun Ruins in disappointment to return to the Land of Huaxia for secluded cultivation.

If there were any powerhouses in the Divine Rankings who thrived in the Kunlun Ruins, those were only Li Zhexiong and Divine Fist Zhuo Yue, ranked third!

Therefore, with his Dantian shattered and his strength dwindling, Ye Wushuang truly didn't want to return to that place of sorrow.

Li Zhexiong explained, "Because only the Kunlun Ruins has a place that is a treasure trove where you can practice and seize a glimmer of hope for survival, so you won't die an unnatural death while transforming the precious sword into the Dantian!"

"In any other place, cultivating this Sword Cultivation Technique would be certain death."

"Alright then, Brother, help me up, let's head to the Kunlun Ruins right now," Ye Wushuang conceded, having no reasons left to resist, so he agreed to proceed to the Kunlun Ruins.

Struggling to get up from the bed, flames seemed to burn in Ye Wushuang's eyes—a fire of hatred but also a blaze of hope.

'Dragon King, just wait, once I've achieved success in my cultivation in the Kunlun Ruins, I will come back for my vengeance, I will flay you, crumble your bones into dust, extract your soul and refine your spirit...'  
Ye Wushuang muttered in his heart, seething with hatred.

...

Mu Jinyu, thousands of miles away, was unaware at this moment that his senior brother Li Zhexiong, and also others, possessed such cultivation methods and were also preparing to head to the Kunlun Ruins for advanced study.

After saying goodbye to his mother and wives, he spent the better part of the day traveling and finally arrived at Kunlun Mountain.

Kunlun Mountain, Kunlun Mountain, the first divine mountain of Huaxia, the mountain of all ancestors, is the most mythologically colored mountain range in Huaxia.

It is also the entrance to the secret realm, the Kunlun Ruins.

Mu Jinyu had never been to the Kunlun Ruins and didn't know how to enter.

But that wasn't a problem, as Jian Ruyan knew how.

After all, she had come out from the Kunlun Ruins.

Mu Jinyu asked Jian Ruyan to take the lead, and they quickly arrived at the entrance to the Kunlun Ruins.

"Little Yanzi, is this the entrance to the Kunlun Ruins? How do we open it?" Mu Jinyu followed behind Jian Ruyan to the edge of the Valley of Death, looking around curiously and asking.

"Mm." Jian Ruyan hummed a response and, not wanting to bother with him, began fiddling with the spot on the ground.

Soon, as Jian Ruyan finished setting up the formation, Mu Jinyu suddenly noticed nature's spiritual energy assessingly converging here, then being furiously devoured at a node, making the surrounding nature's spiritual energy instantly become sparse.

As nature's spiritual energy was devoured, space at that node began to slowly twist, and then, as it twisted and spun, a screen of light finally appeared.

"Eh, there's such a technique?" Mu Jinyu's eyes lit up when he saw this scene, feeling deeply inspired.

He had some talent in the path of formations too; otherwise, he would not have been able to set up a Mountain Protection Array by himself.

Therefore, the layout of this entrance to the Kunlun Ruins secret realm, connected with the Land of Huaxia and folded space, gave him an inspiration, making him feel there was much to explore.

"Let's go," Jian Ruyan said, dusting off her hands and turning back to Mu Jinyu.

After speaking, she paused, seeing Mu Jinyu deep in thought, as if he had an epiphany.

Epiphanies were a rare state of cultivation, Jian Ruyan knew too well, so she moved in her heart and quickly prevented Wen Rou from pulling Mu Jinyu, letting him think in silence.

"Buzz!"

The vortex gateway leading to the Kunlun Ruins would not last for long; after spinning for approximately three minutes, it automatically dissipated, and the various stones and objects Jian Ruyan had arranged were scattered by a force in all directions.

"Hm?!"

Mu Jinyu was jolted awake, his brow furrowing. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT [novel~fire~net](#)

He had just begun to realize something, almost grasping a concept, when the disappearance of the screen disrupted his inspiration.

"How is it?" Jian Ruyan, seeing Mu Jinyu instantly wake up, quickly asked anxiously.

Mu Jinyu, with furrowed brow, lightly shook his head and said, "I was interrupted."

Hearing this, Jian Ruyan hurried to pick up those objects and reset them, making the light screen reappear.

"Try again?" Jian Ruyan asked somewhat unyieldingly.

Mu Jinyu gently shook his head, and his deeply furrowed brow also relaxed, saying, "Let it be; if I can't grasp it, I can't grasp it. If it's truly something I can comprehend, I will naturally understand it in the future. If it's destined not to be mine, no amount of studying will help."

"Fortune comes, I am lucky; fortune goes, so be it. No need to force it." After saying this, Mu Jinyu didn't show any sign of discouragement, smiling and adding, "Let's go."