

King Hall 881

Chapter 881: Di Shitian Dies! Refining the Bi Fang Cauldron!

"Ah!!"

The sea of fire boiled, sweeping back towards Di Shitian. Seeing this, Di Shitian's heart was filled with despair and anger.

But he was extremely weak now, facing such a critical situation, he had no strength to escape and could only watch helplessly as the flames enveloped him, letting out a scream of unwillingness!

The sound was piercing and full of resentment, echoing throughout the square.

Then it abruptly stopped!

"This is..."

Xie Chenkun, who had been hovering on the outskirts of the sea of fire, not daring to get too close, heard the shrill scream and his anxious expression changed slightly.

At first, he thought it was Mu Jinyu who had finally succumbed and died under the Bi Fang Cauldron, and his heart was filled with anger and unwillingness, determined to seek revenge on Di Shitian and Fang Xiuyuan.

But soon, he felt that the voice didn't seem like Mu Jinyu's, but more like Di Shitian's...

'Could it be...'

Xie Chenkun's expression fluctuated, guessing whether Mu Jinyu had counterattacked in the desperate situation and killed Di Shitian?

Sitting in the spectators' seats, Zhou Taiping and Fang Xiuyuan had different expressions upon hearing the scream.

Zhou Taiping's gloating expression carried a hint of regret, feeling that it was a pity Mu Jinyu hadn't perished together with Di Shitian.

Fang Xiuyuan, on the other hand, recognized the scream as indeed Di Shitian's, and his face turned ashen.

But he didn't dare think of seeking revenge on Xie Chenkun, considering it fortunate that he hadn't sought revenge on him instead!

"Interesting..."

Dao Wuming stood silently on his combat platform. Due to the terrifying Bi Fang's fire, which could annihilate divine senses, he couldn't discern the situation inside when the scream rang out.

But as the scream came and stopped abruptly, he was certain that the person who died was not Mu Jinyu, but Di Shitian!

At that moment, Dao Wuming became even more interested in Mu Jinyu.

The battle intent in his eyes also grew stronger.

"That's great..."

Jian Ruyan, pressured by Yun Ge's True Yuan and unable to move, let out a long sigh of relief as she heard Di Shitian's scream.

Her expression fluctuated, sometimes crying, sometimes laughing, as if she had experienced major ups and downs in life, with all her strength seemingly drained in that moment.

If it wasn't for Yun Ge still holding her with True Yuan, she might have collapsed to the ground.

"That's great, it's really great that this guy is fine. Truly, good people don't live long, and evildoers linger for a thousand years. A bastard like him wouldn't die easily..."

Jian Ruyan thought with lingering fear.

Just moments ago when the sea of fire swept towards Mu Jinyu, she really didn't know what to do.

If Mu Jinyu had died here, how would she explain to Wen Rou upon returning? How could she face her brother when Xiang Mantang came back?

But fortunately, Mu Jinyu was ultimately fine, filling her heart with joy.

Yun Ge standing behind Jian Ruyan also discerned from the scream that it was not Mu Jinyu's voice.

While the taut strings in his heart relaxed, he was still somewhat worried, as the sea of fire at the battlefield was still raging, and even though Mu Jinyu had successfully counter-killed Di Shitian, he might not be able to emerge.

...

People outside the sea of fire reacted differently, but within the sea of fire, although Mu Jinyu had successfully counter-killed Di Shitian, his situation remained dangerous.

He watched as the Bi Fang Cauldron overturned, and the flames erupting burned the desperate Di Shitian to ashes, leaving not even bone residue. Yet, the Bi Fang Cauldron did not stop pouring flames after losing control by Di Shitian, acting like a volcanic eruption, continuously spewing magma!

He knew this matter hadn't ended yet...

But Mu Jinyu's expression still relaxed considerably.

An ownerless Spiritual Treasure is evidently easier to deal with than one controlled and aimed at oneself.

However, Mu Jinyu didn't hastily attempt to subdue the out-of-control Bi Fang Cauldron, as his hands were now just bare white bones, and acting rashly might render him completely crippled.

It was better to wait until the Life Source Energy healed him.

Soon, with the operation of Life Source Energy, blood and flesh grew anew on Mu Jinyu's hands.

This Life Source Energy indeed had the miraculous effect of "reviving the dead and fleshing out bones"!

Mu Jinyu flexed his hands a few times, feeling they were still very agile, just somewhat unaccustomed since they had just grown, but he quickly adapted.

"Now, it's time to deal with you!"

Mu Jinyu twisted his hands, adapting to the novel sensation, while looking at the Bi Fang Cauldron ahead, with a burning light flashing in his eyes.

To survive and defeat Di Shitian, he had paid a lot, not to mention the Dragon Bone Whip, which was of little use to him, and the newly exchanged Qingyang Cauldron, the burning of that profound Sacred Wood Branch was the most heartbreaking and sorrowful.

However, these losses could be compensated by obtaining a Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure, especially one that integrated both attack and defense like a cauldron.

Then, Mu Jinyu stood in a safe corner, trying to use Life Source Energy to see if he could refine the Bi Fang Cauldron from a distance with True Yuan.

After all, since Di Shitian was dead, the Bi Fang Cauldron was now an ownerless item, and without needing to erase the opponent's bloodline imprint, True Essence imprint, and Soul imprint, refining it with True Yuan might still be feasible.

However, perhaps due to the inherent fire restraining wood nature, as Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy extended to touch the Bi Fang Cauldron and permeated within to refine it, not only did it fail to start the initial refinement, but instead it was akin to adding fuel to the fire, intensifying the flames spewing from the Bi Fang Cauldron!

The flames almost splashed onto Mu Jinyu.

"It seems the True Essence Refinement Method is currently impossible."

Mu Jinyu sighed regretfully upon seeing this.

"The Bi Fang's fire can also burn Spiritual Thought; the Soul Refinement Method should also be unfeasible, so the only option left is the Blood Refinement Technique!"

There are three methods to refine a magic artifact and make it recognize its owner.

One, the most common and crude Blood Refinement Technique, letting the magic artifact absorb fresh blood, whereby the artifact automatically recognizes the owner and can be used reluctantly.

However, this method is also the easiest for others to erase the imprint, and the artifact can be taken away at any time.

Two, the True Essence Refinement Method, utilizing True Essence repeatedly to refine the artifact. Over time, aside from the refiner's True Essence, no one else can control the artifact.

And if someone takes the artifact, they won't be able to refine it immediately, requiring time to erase the remaining True Essence imprint.

Three, the Soul Refinement Method, using Spiritual Thought to leave imprints on the artifact, making it entirely controllable, which is the best refining method.

If the artifact's owner hasn't died, even if someone picks it up, they can't make it recognize a new owner and can't control the artifact.

Mu Jinyu knew from the start that the out-of-control Bi Fang Cauldron couldn't be refined using the Soul Refinement Method. He planned to use the True Essence Refinement Method for a simple preliminary refinement. Although unable to properly control the Bi Fang Cauldron, making it stop spewing flames should have been possible.

But due to the nature of Wood Attributed True Essence, he ultimately failed.

Thus, he could only resort to the Blood Refinement Technique!

Chapter 882: Blood Refinement Success! Postponing the Match? Zhou Taiping's Refusal!

However, the Blood Refinement Technique still has significant limitations.

For example, a common magic artifact can be refined with just a drop of fingertip blood, allowing it to recognize its master.

As for magic treasures, numerous drops of essence blood are required for them to recognize their owner.

Regarding spiritual treasures, Mu Jinyu wasn't entirely sure, but he estimated that "essence blood" would be necessary.

Thinking back to how Di Shitian controlled the Bi Fang Cauldron earlier, it seemed like he indeed used essence blood to nourish the Bi Fang Cauldron!

Mu Jinyu immediately gave a bitter smile.

This was why he initially chose to use the True Essence Refinement Method instead of the simpler Blood Refinement Technique!

Who knows how much essence blood it would take?

But now, there was no choice; he couldn't stay in this extremely dangerous sea of fire forever.

Gritting his teeth, Mu Jinyu suddenly raised his palm and struck his heart, causing his heart to tremble like a drum and forcibly expelling a large mouthful of essence blood!

"Puff!!"

Mu Jinyu's face instantly turned pale. He opened his mouth and sprayed the essence blood, which turned into a blood mist and splashed towards the Bi Fang Cauldron ahead!

"Sizzle sizzle!"

Mu Jinyu's essence blood contained abundant life source energy, making it difficult to be erased by external forces, but it still couldn't withstand the Bi Fang's Fire, being largely burned and evaporated immediately!

Only a trace of the blood mist remained, which clung to the Bi Fang Cauldron and was absorbed.

"Sizzle!"

Mu Jinyu had expended a large amount of essence blood, causing severe damage to himself. With a pale face, he hesitantly tried to control the Bi Fang Cauldron.

He found he still couldn't command it.

The cauldron only lightly trembled a few times.

"So unlucky..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu gave a bitter smile, hit his heart again, and sprayed another large mouthful of essence blood onto the Bi Fang Cauldron.

In his heart, he kept chanting: "This time it will work, this time it will work..."

Although Mu Jinyu had life source energy and could heal from multiple injuries quickly, essence blood was different.

For an ordinary person, the loss of a single drop of essence blood would result in severe illness, needing at least several years of rest to recover.

Even after recovery, their lifespan would be shortened.

Mu Jinyu wouldn't face such dire consequences, but using so much essence blood still meant he needed a period of recuperation!

"Sizzle!"

Unfortunately, even after two large mouthfuls of essence blood, he still hadn't managed to preliminarily refine the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Mu Jinyu, helpless and frustrated, sprayed another mouthful of essence blood.

Finally, after expending three large mouthfuls of essence blood, Mu Jinyu could just barely gain initial control over the Bi Fang Cauldron.

"Withdraw!"

Pale as a ghost, Mu Jinyu shouted fiercely.

"Boom!"

Instantly, the raging Bi Fang's Fire began to surge fiercely back into the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Soon, the terrifying sea of fire that ravaged the area disappeared.

However, the shattered arena couldn't be restored just because the fire had vanished.

"Finally, it's over..."

The spectators, seeing the fire recede and revealing a now devastated square, began chattering loudly.

"Whew..."

Jian Ruyan, Yun Ge, and Xie Chenkun, who were concerned about Mu Jinyu, breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing him unscathed.

Fang Xiuyuan, not seeing any sign of Di Shitian, felt his last shred of hope shatter, his face turning ashen.

He knew that the Liyun Sect had lost their chance to rise to power, as Di Shitian's failure meant they couldn't secure first place anymore!

"Finally..."

Dao Wuming, seeing Mu Jinyu take control and subdue the fire, initially felt exhilaration surging within him.

But quickly, he realized that Mu Jinyu didn't look well; he must have been severely injured in his fight against Di Shitian.

Disappointed, Dao Wuming felt that the upcoming battle with Mu Jinyu wasn't going to be as satisfying as he'd hoped.

"Withdraw!"

Mu Jinyu took a few shallow breaths, then, seeing the Bi Fang Cauldron withdraw the fire, formed a spell to gradually shrink the cauldron from its towering size.

With a flick of his sleeve, he put the Bi Fang Cauldron into his storage bag.

If Mu Jinyu had refined the Bi Fang Cauldron using the True Essence Refinement Method, he wouldn't need to store it in a bag; he could keep it in his dantian, nourishing it with True Yuan.

But clearly, that wasn't possible now.

Fang Xiuyuan, watching Mu Jinyu refine and pocket the top-quality spiritual treasure, felt his heart ache intensely.

His lips moved as if to say that it was his disciple's weapon and that it should be returned to the Liuyun Sect even if Di Shitian died...

But given the current situation, and considering Mu Jinyu's near-fatal ordeal and the unknown costs he had paid, he dared not voice his thoughts.

After all, it was Di Shitian who had first attempted to kill Mu Jinyu with this powerful spiritual treasure, and now that Mu Jinyu had killed Di Shitian and taken the Bi Fang Cauldron, even causing trouble for the Liuyun Sect...

Fang Xiuyuan could only swallow his bitterness and anger in silence, knowing that his plans had gone awry, and he could do nothing about it.

The watching disciples, their eyes glued to Mu Jinyu taking the Bi Fang Cauldron, were filled with envy and jealousy...

Xie Chenkun, seeing this, couldn't help but laugh heartily, his worries disappearing, and his heart filled with joy.

Mu Jinyu taking the top-quality spiritual treasure meant that even if the Heavenly Sword Faction couldn't win first place in the Four Sects Martial Meeting, it was still worthwhile.

Zhou Taiping was also envious, wishing he could claim the Bi Fang Cauldron as his own.

Xie Chenkun, noticing Mu Jinyu's pallid face, was shocked and realized that Mu Jinyu must have paid a heavy price to kill Di Shitian.

He quickly flew to Mu Jinyu's side, supported him, and anxiously asked, "How are you? Rest for a bit, take this elixir..."

As he spoke, Xie Chenkun took out a life-saving pill he had previously demanded from the Liuyun Sect after Wei Ziping was gravely injured by Di Shitian, and he was about to feed it to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu shook his pale face and said, "I took an elixir already, don't waste it..."

Xie Chenkun saw Mu Jinyu's insistence and knew that Mu Jinyu had many life-saving pills with him, so he didn't force the pill on him.

"Then let's get you some rest."

Xie Chenkun kept away the life-saving pill and, supporting Mu Jinyu, prepared to return to the Heavenly Sword Faction's temporary quarters.

Seeing this, Zhou Taiping's eyes gleamed, and he suddenly stepped in front of Xie Chenkun, saying coldly, "Are you going to make him forfeit the competition?"

"No!"

Supporting Mu Jinyu, Xie Chenkun frowned and said, "Can't you see how weak he is now? How can he fight Dao Wuming? Of course, the final match will be postponed, delayed for a while!"

Zhou Taiping coldly refused, "The Four Sects Martial Meeting has always been held today, there's no concept of postponing or delaying it!"

Chapter 883: Jian Ruyan or Wen Rou?

"You?!"

Upon hearing Zhou Taiping's heartless remark, Xie Chenkun immediately became furious.

Zhou Taiping sneered and reminded, "Don't forget, similar situations have occurred in previous Four Sects Martial Meetings. Didn't your Heavenly Sword Faction say the same thing back then?"

Upon hearing Zhou Taiping's words, Xie Chenkun's dark and stormy expression, which was on the verge of exploding, suddenly froze.

He remembered that in prior Four Sects Martial Meetings, when a disciple from the Blood Sword Sect fought fiercely with his opponent and depleted a great deal of True Yuan, it was Zhou Taiping who suggested giving him more time to rest, but he and Beixue Mountain Villa, as well as Mingyue Valley, had refused.

Thus, the chief disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction managed to easily defeat the Blood Sword Sect disciple later on.

Xie Chenkun's expression turned mixed, fluctuating between green and white, and he no longer firmly held the idea of letting Mu Jinyu rest well before battling Dao Wuming...

Sigh, this is karma, what goes around comes around!

Xie Chenkun regretted how ruthless he had been back then!

Seeing Xie Chenkun's expression, Zhou Taiping felt quite pleased and even a bit vengeful.

He still remembered the bet he made with Xie Chenkun yesterday.

Mu Jinyu's strength was evidently quite formidable. Allowing Mu Jinyu to recuperate for a few days might lead him to unleash his potential again and defeat Dao Wuming.

If that happened, he would have to compensate the Heavenly Sword Faction by letting them cultivate in the Blood Essence Pool for a month, a loss he couldn't afford!

Zhou Taiping chuckled, clapping Xie Chenkun on the shoulder, and teasingly comforted, "Although your disciple expended much energy in the previous battle, due to the rules, there's no way he can take a few days to adjust. However, the regulations of the Four Sects Martial Meeting allow those who have greatly depleted their True Yuan during a fight have an hour to recover..."

With that, Zhou Taiping glanced at Mu Jinyu, who appeared extremely weak and pale, and kindly smiled, saying, "Considering your state, I'll postpone your battle with my disciple for a while. After an hour, you can fight with Dao Wuming, so that you won't say I'm being unreasonable..."

"Hahaha..."

After speaking, Zhou Taiping laughed heartily, his laughter filled with satisfaction, no less than Xie Chenkun's from when he saw Mu Jinyu return alive with the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Afterward, Zhou Taiping, unconcerned with Xie Chenkun's extremely ugly expression, lifted his foot and quickly moved to Dao Wuming's side, whispering to him.

He knew Dao Wuming's personality; he disliked taking advantage of others, and he was persuading Dao Wuming not to hold back when fighting Mu Jinyu next.

At first, Dao Wuming was reluctant to continue battling Mu Jinyu, but after hearing that Zhou Taiping had gambled a month's cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool with Xie Chenkun and that the results of the Four Sects Martial Meeting would affect the distribution of resources among the Four Great Sects for the next ten years...

After being persuaded both emotionally and logically, Dao Wuming reluctantly agreed to fight Mu Jinyu next.

After receiving Dao Wuming's confirmation, Zhou Taiping contentedly returned to the spectator seat. Seeing the desolate square, his face froze, and he began commanding people to clean up the area.

Xie Chenkun, his face ashen, watched Zhou Taiping's frenzied movements. Supporting Mu Jinyu, he led him to an empty resting spot.

He continuously comforted himself inwardly that even if Mu Jinyu lost later, his own sword was only a Medium Grade Spirit Treasure anyways. Losing to Zhou Taiping wasn't too bad. At the very least, Mu Jinyu had obtained the Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure, the Bi Fang Cauldron, which was quite worthwhile!

After repeatedly convincing himself, Xie Chenkun finally didn't feel as aggrieved.

But he still harbored some regret.

Not regretting the bet with Zhou Taiping, but not betting on the results of the Sword Mountain Fiery Sea from yesterday...

Jian Ruyan approached Mu Jinyu and knelt beside him. Seeing his extremely pale face, which showed no signs of recovery despite using Life Source Energy, a trace of heartache flashed in her eyes. Her tone, softer than usual, asked:

"How are you feeling now? Is it hard to heal?"

Mu Jinyu glanced at Jian Ruyan and shook his head. "I'm fine. I didn't sustain any serious injuries. The current weakness is just due to the loss of several mouthfuls of Essence Blood in refining the Treasure Ding, which isn't something that can be quickly replenished."

"I see..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Jian Ruyan understood that although he wasn't seriously injured, this weakness would take several days to recover from.

Worry flashed across her eyes as she asked, "Are you still going to battle Dao Wuming later?"

"Of course." Mu Jinyu replied without hesitation. "Though I'm somewhat weak now and my combat ability has significantly decreased, I could still laugh last in such a situation earlier. How could I fear just Dao Wuming?"

"Since I've come this far, I won't be satisfied without taking the first place!"

Mu Jinyu declared resolutely.

His pale face, due to excitement, flushed slightly with an unusual redness!

Xie Chenkun, sitting nearby, nodded approvingly upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words. He then added, "Don't put too much pressure on yourself. If you really can't hold on later, just surrender early. We won't blame you..."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu knew that more words were pointless, so he just responded and didn't take Xie Chenkun's words to heart.

Seeing Mu Jinyu lying uncomfortably on the ground, Jian Ruyan, after some thought, blushed slightly. Extending her legs, she sat in front of Mu Jinyu, then lifted his upper body and let his head rest on her legs, hoping he would feel more comfortable.

"Huh... you..."

Mu Jinyu, somewhat dizzy, only realized after the fact that he was lying on Jian Ruyan's legs and felt both flattered and embarrassed.

This was the first time, despite their long acquaintance, Jian Ruyan showed such care for him.

The time when Jian Ruyan was tricked into washing his dirty clothes on Yinlong Mountain didn't count!

Jian Ruyan felt somewhat awkward having Mu Jinyu's head on her lap.

However, she remained calm and said, "Don't think too much about it. I just want you to rest well and adjust your state so that you'll have no regrets, whether you win or lose against Dao Wuming later!"

While speaking, Jian Ruyan also began to gently massage Mu Jinyu's temples.

Looking up at Jian Ruyan's gentle face, Mu Jinyu felt like he had returned to the time when he first descended from Yinlong Mountain and met Wen Rou, living together with her for some time...

At this moment, Jian Ruyan bore a striking resemblance to Wen Rou.

In both appearance and actions, they were identical.

Mu Jinyu could hardly distinguish whether she was Jian Ruyan or Wen Rou...

Chapter 884: The Mysterious Green Liquid in the Bi Fang Cauldron!

Under Jian Ruyan's gentle massage, Mu Jinyu unknowingly fell into a deep sleep.

Yun Ge stood aside, watching the beautiful and warm scene between them, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

Xie Chenkun saw this and winked at Yun Ge. Then the two of them stepped away.

Time slowly passed.

In no time, an hour had passed.

However, because the square was destroyed, the Blood Sword Sect had not yet rebuilt it, and Zhou Taiping didn't believe giving Mu Jinyu a little more rest time would help him recover, so he did not urge him to fight Dao Wuming immediately.

Of course, because the disciples rebuilding the square were all cultivators in the Divinity Transformation Realm, in Huaxia, they would be regarded as sect hierarchs, all extremely powerful. To rebuild a square wouldn't take several days; even two hours would be enough.

So the time left for Mu Jinyu to rest was about an hour.

Jian Ruyan gently rubbed Mu Jinyu's head, watching the disciples of the Blood Sword Sect zealously rebuilding the square, and seeing the once dilapidated square gradually regain its original appearance, she looked down at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu rested his head on her lap, sleeping quietly. His face was still pale, but it wasn't as deathly pale as before, like someone who had just recovered from a serious illness. His complexion was relatively good at this point.

Seeing Mu Jinyu like this, Jian Ruyan furrowed her delicate eyebrows and her bright eyes revealed a hint of worry.

At this moment.

Mu Jinyu quietly opened his eyes.

And directly met Jian Ruyan's gaze.

Jian Ruyan didn't expect Mu Jinyu to suddenly wake up. Seeing him looking at her with a somewhat peculiar expression, her face reddened slightly, and she asked coldly, "Why aren't you sleeping?"

Mu Jinyu, now fully awake and not confusing Jian Ruyan with Wen Rou, softly said, "It's been an hour, hasn't it?"

The reason he woke up suddenly was that he knew the time to duel with Dao Wuming had arrived.

"Yes," Jian Ruyan responded, explaining, "But the square hasn't been rebuilt yet, so you should be able to rest for another hour..."

"I see..."

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu smiled, showing a neat row of white teeth.

Under the dappled sunlight through the trees, it looked very clean and pure.

Seeing this, Jian Ruyan's gaze momentarily turned dazed, then she said, "You should continue to sleep."

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly and said, "I've had enough sleep, I can't sleep anymore."

After saying that, he got up directly, no longer resting his head on Jian Ruyan's lap.

As Mu Jinyu suddenly got up, Jian Ruyan felt a bit uncomfortable, and then her thigh felt slightly numb.

But blood circulation quickly resolved it, and without such close contact with Mu Jinyu, Jian Ruyan secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Mu Jinyu sat up straight, looking at the square in the distance gradually being restored, in a daze for a few minutes.

Then, with a flip of his palm, an ancient-looking small cauldron appeared in his hand, engraved with complex and mysterious patterns.

It was the Bi Fang Cauldron that had almost exhausted his essence blood to obtain!

Because of it, Mu Jinyu had completely destroyed all his few magic treasures!

Including the Sacred Wood Branch that Mu Jinyu valued the most.

Since he had enough rest and the duel with Dao Wuming was delayed a little, Mu Jinyu decided to check his spoils and refine them again.

Of course, this time he wouldn't use essence blood for refining, but True Yuan and Spiritual Thought.

After all, without the terrifying Bi Fang Flame spewing everywhere from the Bi Fang Cauldron, neither True Yuan nor Spiritual Thought would be incinerated. Now, both refining methods could be used.

As Mu Jinyu covered the Bi Fang Cauldron with True Yuan and Spiritual Thought, preparing to nurture and refine it slowly, he also checked if there was anything inside.

At this moment, he felt somewhat regretful that Di Shitian had perished from the cauldron's backlash, burning his storage bag too.

If he had kept the corpse intact, given Di Shitian's wealth, he might have found many valuable items.

"Hmm..."

At this moment, as Mu Jinyu's divine sense penetrated the Bi Fang Cauldron, he saw a small cluster of green liquid about the size of a fingernail floating quietly in the dark space inside.

"What is this..."

Seeing the small cluster of green liquid, Mu Jinyu felt a sense of familiarity, then realized that this aura was the same as the Sacred Wood Branch?!

"What's wrong?"

Sitting by his side, Jian Ruyan noticed Mu Jinyu taking out the Bi Fang Cauldron for inspection and curiously leaned over to look. Seeing Mu Jinyu's expression change, she guessed there must be something inside the cauldron and couldn't help but ask, "Is there something inside?"

Mu Jinyu's expression was one of surprise and hesitation. Hearing Jian Ruyan's question, he came back to his senses and then carefully took out a small drop of green liquid.

Seeing the small drop of green liquid floating before her, Jian Ruyan asked, "What is this?"

Mu Jinyu frowned slightly and said, "It seems to be the essence refined from my Sacred Wood Branch?"

He recalled that when he was using the Sacred Wood Branch to whip away the Bi Fang Flame, he could vaguely feel strands of energy flowing into the Bi Fang Cauldron as the branch was incinerated.

At that time, he thought it had turned to fuel, but unexpectedly, it had been extracted into a cluster of wood essence and left in the Bi Fang Cauldron.

But, what's its use?

Jian Ruyan also knew the mysterious and marvelous nature of Mu Jinyu's Sacred Wood Branch. Even without being forged into a spiritual treasure, it already had capabilities comparable to one. When she learned that the Sacred Wood Branch had been burned by the Bi Fang Cauldron, she felt it was a great pity.

Then she thought that as long as Mu Jinyu was safe, it didn't matter.

Now that she learned the Sacred Wood Branch wasn't truly destroyed, but transformed into a cluster of wood essence that was preserved, she was also very curious about the green liquid's use.

Alchemy? Or artifact refining?

After thinking for a while, Mu Jinyu still couldn't figure out the green liquid's purpose.

After all, the Sacred Wood Branch didn't seem like a spiritual medicine for alchemy. With its lethality, it seemed more like forging material for making magic treasures or spiritual treasures. Now it had become this; could it be consumed?

However, feeling the immense life force and the mysterious aura emanating from the drop of green liquid, and a sensation urging him on, Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a hunger and a strong desire to swallow it.

"I want to eat it. Do you feel the same?"

Suppressing this desire, Mu Jinyu turned to Jian Ruyan.

Startled by his words, Jian Ruyan shook her head, "No, why do you have such an idea?"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu furrowed his brows a few times.

Why did he have the urge to ingest the green liquid, but Jian Ruyan didn't?

Thinking of various reasons, Mu Jinyu considered the seedling in his Sea of Consciousness? The Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Body? Life Source Energy?

He couldn't pinpoint the exact reason, but after considering it, with his constitution and Life Origin Force, he wasn't afraid of poisoning or injury, so...

Following his body's instinct, he decided to eat the green liquid to see what happens?

Chapter 885 - 885 The Final Battle Begins!

Jian Ruyan looked at the changing expressions on Mu Jinyu's face. The drop of green liquid he controlled and floated in midair slowly flew towards him, startling him.

"What are you doing? You wouldn't really eat it, right?"

Mu Jinyu explained, "It's fine, I'll try it out. Anyway, my body is quite special, and I'm not afraid of toxins. Besides, don't you notice that this green liquid has a strong life force, though it is different from my life source energy?"

He then laughed, "Maybe after eating it, I'll recover from the weakness caused by the depletion of essence blood."

The last sentence was somewhat teasing, clearly showing he didn't believe his own words.

However, Jian Ruyan was reminded of Mu Jinyu's special physique and began to anticipate the effects of the green liquid.

She started hoping that after Mu Jinyu consumed this strange green liquid, his body would truly return to normal.

If that were the case, he would have more confidence in the upcoming battle with Nameless.

Thinking this, Jian Ruyan no longer stopped him and said, "Alright, go ahead and try it. But don't consume too much at once, one drop should be enough."

"Mm."

Mu Jinyu had the same thought, which is why he only separated one drop of green liquid. If he swallowed an entire cluster without any effect, and later found out that the green liquid was a rare forging material, he would regret it immensely.

Then, Mu Jinyu continued to control the green liquid, floating it over, then opened his mouth and swallowed it.

"Boom!"

As soon as the green liquid entered his mouth, it instantly transformed into a group of immense energy. Mu Jinyu felt a surge of overwhelming life force and Qi-blood power rushing down his throat into his stomach, then flooding into his limbs.

This made him feel warm and comfortable all over, like drinking a big bowl of ginger soup when he had a cold, his body no longer felt so weak and powerless.

'It really works?' Mu Jinyu was shocked and pleasantly surprised.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu began to sense, as the surging Qi-blood power flooded within him like the Yangtze and Yellow Rivers, his depleted essence blood seemed to have been replenished ahead of time.

However, after being replenished, the Qi-blood power and life force showed no signs of stopping, still constantly washing over him.

It seemed to be on the verge of bursting him apart!

"This..."

Mu Jinyu had planned to tell Jian Ruyan that the green liquid extracted from the Sacred Wood Branch was effective, but upon feeling the changes, he didn't have the time to say anything.

He immediately closed his eyes tightly and began cultivating using the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art.

"Hmm?!"

Jian Ruyan wanted to ask Mu Jinyu how he felt but seeing Mu Jinyu's reaction, her face changed slightly.

She worried that the green liquid was toxic and that Mu Jinyu's reaction seemed like he couldn't handle it.

Jian Ruyan suddenly became anxious, wanting to help Mu Jinyu but not knowing how.

She then slapped her forehead, thinking to find Xie Chenkun and others to check on Mu Jinyu.

Looking back at Mu Jinyu, Jian Ruyan paused; she noticed his complexion had turned from pale to rosy, and his aura was continuously rising.

If Mu Jinyu's original Ninth Layer Divine Transformation Realm was in the Early Ninth Layer Stage, then he was now steadily moving towards the Mid Ninth Layer Stage...

"This..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu's transformation, Jian Ruyan knew that the green liquid was indeed effective, not only restoring his weakened body but also enhancing his strength.

She was genuinely happy for Mu Jinyu.

Time slowly passed.

Mu Jinyu's strength solidified at the Mid Ninth Layer Stage of the Divine Transformation Realm, with the potential to soon reach the Later Stage.

An hour had now passed.

The originally damaged square had returned to its original state.

The Four Sects Martial Meeting, the final battle between Mu Jinyu and Nameless, was about to begin!

"Hoo..."

Just as Jian Ruyan was contemplating whether to interrupt Mu Jinyu's cultivation, he suddenly opened his eyes, exhaled a breath of foul air.

"You're awake? How do you feel now?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu wake up, Jian Ruyan was no longer so tense and quickly asked.

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Great, never felt better..."

He felt both fortunate and scared, grateful that he only tried a drop of the green liquid. Even that small amount had almost overwhelmed him.

If he had taken the whole cluster at once, he might not have survived, potentially dying instantly.

"Is it almost time?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, casting off the remnants of fear; ultimately, he came through fine and his strength had further improved, approaching the Fanxu Realm.

Jian Ruyan was about to speak when footsteps approached.

Several disciples of the Heavenly Sword Faction hurried over, panting, "Senior Brother Mu, the square and combat platform are ready, the Sect Leader asks you to prepare."

"Alright, understood."

Mu Jinyu smiled and nodded at them, then walked towards the square with Jian Ruyan.

The disciples watched Mu Jinyu leave, one puzzling, "Oh, why does Senior Brother Mu look much better? He seems fine."

"Maybe Senior Brother Mu wasn't seriously hurt? Just tired earlier, now rested?"

"So the Sect Leader and others might have misjudged, Senior Brother Mu still has a chance against Nameless?"

"Hmm, possibly. Let's go watch too..."

With that, they quickly followed Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan.

Soon enough.

Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan arrived at the restored square, standing by Xie Chenkun, nodding slightly, "Sect Leader."

"Oh, your complexion is good now?"

Xie Chenkun's furrowed brow relaxed seeing Mu Jinyu's rosy face, smiling.

"Mm..." Mu Jinyu hesitated, and with many people around, decided not to mention the green liquid to Xie Chenkun.

Zhou Taiping then shouted, "Alright, you've rested enough, can we start Mu Jinyu's fight with Nameless now!"

"Hmph."

Xie Chenkun's face darkened hearing Zhou Taiping's urge, a cold snort, ignoring him, and turning to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly to Xie Chenkun, "Sect Leader, I'll head up."

"Do your best, don't push yourself too hard."

Not wanting to stress Mu Jinyu, unclear of his now-recovered strength, Xie Chenkun comforted him.

Mu Jinyu didn't respond, stepping towards the platform where Nameless waited.

Zhou Taiping and Nameless finished talking, slowly stepping off the platform, seeing Mu Jinyu, curled his lips mockingly.

Mu Jinyu's face was indifferent, inwardly sneering.

Thinking Zhou Taiping arrogant and foolish, giving him another hour to rest.

Otherwise, the final battle with Nameless, he might not have stood a chance against Nameless.

Chapter 886: The True Realm of Dao Wuming!

"After dragging on for two hours, it's finally starting, how exciting!"

"Yeah, one defeated Yun Ge with a single blade, and the other survived such a terrifying sea of fire. Neither of them is easy to deal with. I wonder who's stronger, who will have the last laugh... "

"Haha, you guys are hilarious. Can't you see that Mu Jinyu was already struggling in his battle against Di Shitian?"

"Right, my senior brothers said that although Mu Jinyu survived the sea of fire and obtained that spiritual treasure, he was severely injured. They might even be able to easily defeat him now!"

The audience in the plaza saw Mu Jinyu step onto the stage, about to face Dao Wuming in the final battle, and they began discussing heatedly.

The fear caused by Di Shitian was already forgotten.

As they continued talking, everyone from the Blood Sword Sect firmly believed that Mu Jinyu was no match for Dao Wuming!

The disciples of the Heavenly Sword Faction wanted to argue back.

But when Dao Wuming spoke on stage, their words got stuck in their throats, and their expressions stiffened.

On the newly built combat platform.

Dao Wuming stood with his hands behind his back, looking at Mu Jinyu with a deep voice: "At first, I was quite looking forward to fighting you. But now, in your current state, you are no match for me. I don't really want to fight you, but orders are orders. To show my respect, I will go all out in this battle, but I will refrain from harming you."

With Dao Wuming's words.

With a "boom", an incredibly terrifying aura burst forth from Dao Wuming.

He indeed intended to go all out against Mu Jinyu, with no reservations.

As this aura surged out, the few white clouds in the sky instantly dispersed!

This was an aura beyond the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

This was the aura of a strong practitioner at the Fanxu Realm!

Xie Chenkun, Jian Ruyan, and Yun Ge, feeling the overwhelming aura from Dao Wuming, turned pale on the spot.

"This..."

The disciples of the Heavenly Sword Faction, who had harbored a sliver of hope that Mu Jinyu could defeat Dao Wuming, were stunned when they realized Dao Wuming's aura was no less than that of their Sect Leader and Supreme Elder.

Instantly, no one believed Mu Jinyu could defeat Dao Wuming anymore!

Xie Chenkun came to his senses, eyes bloodshot, and turned sharply to Zhou Taiping beside him, shouting: "You actually concealed Dao Wuming's strength? Why didn't you tell me before the bet?!"

Zhou Taiping, seeing the shocked and angry expression on Xie Chenkun's face, felt exceedingly pleased.

He had been waiting for this moment for over half a month.

Hearing Xie Chenkun's question, he calmly sipped his tea and said happily:

"When you made the bet with me, you didn't ask if Dao Wuming had entered the Fanxu Realm. How could you blame me for intentionally hiding it? You became careless out of overconfidence, and that's not my fault!"

"Besides, did you think I didn't know you were trying to trick me into losing a month's cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool?"

"Ridiculous, I knew what kind of person you were. If Little Sword hadn't broken through to the Fanxu Realm half a month ago, I wouldn't have dared to bet with you in the first place!"

"You were so sure of your victory, hastily making the bet with me, and now you're suffering the consequences of your own arrogance. How can you blame me?"

Zhou Taiping continued to sneer coldly.

The initially furious Xie Chenkun was left speechless by Zhou Taiping's words.

Indeed, Zhou Taiping was right!

Yesterday, he had deliberately brought up Mu Jinyu's breakthrough to the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, and his confidence in Mu Jinyu's victory stemmed from the Intent Domain and a fabricated Innate Sword Bone...

He had also intentionally hidden Mu Jinyu's achievements at the Eighth Layer, defeating Yun Ge and others, to lure Zhou Taiping into a bet with him!

But now, not only did he fail to trick Zhou Taiping, but he also trapped himself!

Now he understood why Zhou Taiping had so readily agreed to the bet!

It turned out Dao Wuming had already broken through to the Fanxu Realm, an entirely different level from Yun Ge and the others. With his current strength, Dao Wuming could even become Sect Leader!

Even at his peak, Mu Jinyu was unlikely to defeat Dao Wuming, and after his grueling fight with Di Shitian, his power was only a fraction of what it was. How could he possibly fight Dao Wuming now?

Xie Chenkun slumped back onto his seat, filled with regret!

Meanwhile, Fang Xiuyuan, unable to leave early even after Di Shitian's death, looked equally unfortunate.

He realized he was still too naive, unable to match the sly minds of Xie Chenkun and Zhou Taiping!

He originally planned to rely on Di Shitian to win the Four Sects Martial Meeting, earning the Liuyun Sect a higher standing with a top position.

But who could have predicted, even with the renowned Bi Fang Cauldron, Di Shitian couldn't burn Mu Jinyu to death and was ultimately killed by Mu Jinyu, who then took the Bi Fang Cauldron!

Now, with Dao Wuming displaying his Fanxu Realm strength, he knew even if Di Shitian hadn't died, he wouldn't be a match for Dao Wuming now.

He felt like an idiot, why did he join their bet yesterday?

Now, the Liuyun Sect lost their painstakingly trained Di Shitian, received no compensation, and lost the Bi Fang Cauldron to Mu Jinyu. Because of the bet, they would soon lose another Spiritual Treasure.

Adding to these losses, their initial goal of achieving good results in the Four Sects Martial Meeting was now completely unreachable...

What a loss!

How could I be so unlucky?

Fang Xiuyuan's heart was filled with cold despair.

Everyone present, seeing Dao Wuming no longer concealing his strength and showing his Fanxu Realm power, lost any hope for Mu Jinyu.

Even though Mu Jinyu had just acquired a Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure!

Mu Jinyu, seeing Dao Wuming's full display of strength, narrowed his eyes, and his expression became grave.

Moments ago, he thought defeating Dao Wuming wouldn't be difficult, even easier than Di Shitian.

But now, he was struck with the harsh reality.

Dao Wuming had already broken through to the Fanxu Realm, making their fight incredibly tough.

However...

Mu Jinyu didn't feel any fear or hesitation; instead, a strong fighting spirit rose within him.

Back at the Eighth Layer, he could already defeat those at the Ninth.

He had tested it in the Wooden Dummy, and while an Eighth Layer practitioner couldn't match the Fanxu Realm, he was now at the Ninth Layer, no longer the same frail state as before. His confidence that he could face Dao Wuming remained!

Seeing this strong fighting spirit in Mu Jinyu, Dao Wuming's eyes showed a hint of appreciation.

"Please!"

Chapter 887: Blood Dance Sword Technique!

"Please!"

Mu Jinyu's expression became stern, and he cupped his fists towards Dao Wuming and said.

"Sss!"

Dao Wuming stopped wasting time, his gaze suddenly sharpened, like two sharp knives. He had activated his Sword Intent!

Then, he grasped the Nameless Sword and slashed directly towards Mu Jinyu!

This slash was without any flourish or reservation; it was a true full-force strike from a Fanxu Realm master!

Of course, Dao Wuming did not use any martial techniques or techniques, only the pure power of the Fanxu Realm!

But with the augmentation of his Sword Intent, man and sword became one, and the power of this slash was actually no less than a Top Profound Rank blade technique, practiced to the level of Mastery!

An average Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm would have almost no ability to resist this slash from Dao Wuming!

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu let out a light shout, and at the same time activated his Only Me State of Mind and "True Dragon Art"!

With the activation of the "True Dragon Art," Mu Jinyu's bloodline was stimulated, and his power would see a considerable boost. Previously, during his battle with Di Shitian, he had also used the "True Dragon Art" and at that time, with his bloodline stimulated, his cultivation barely reached the Fanxu Realm level.

Now, because he had refined a drop of Sacred Wood Essence, his power had already seen some improvement. Using the "True Dragon Art" again, he was now temporarily at the true Fanxu Realm level.

At this moment, the gap between Mu Jinyu and Dao Wuming lay in their depth of understanding of their respective Intents!

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu did not choose to face him head-on but instead used the "Ten Steps Move" technique, almost teleporting to avoid Dao Wuming's slash, and in a flash, maneuvered behind him, raising his palm to throw the Bi Fang Cauldron at his back!

If this hit, even with Dao Wuming's Fanxu Realm strength, he would feel uncomfortable.

"This is..."

In the spectator seats.

Zhou Taiping, who had been smug and pleased, saw Mu Jinyu's power surge with the "True Dragon Art," his face turned stiff. When he saw Mu Jinyu's Transcendence level movement technique, the smile completely vanished from his face.

Xie Chenkun, witnessing this scene, was both shocked and delighted.

He knew Mu Jinyu had a Transcendence level movement technique, but he was not aware of this strength-boosting secret technique.

If he had known, he would not have felt so despairing earlier.

"Hahaha, even if he loses, he should give Dao Wuming a hard time!"

Xie Chenkun couldn't help but laugh.

He still wasn't too optimistic about Mu Jinyu but found it very satisfying.

It's no wonder he didn't have much hope for Mu Jinyu; the secret techniques of Kunlun Void for temporary strength boosts often don't last long and can't compare to a genuine Fanxu Realm. If Mu Jinyu could give Dao Wuming a tough time, he'd feel very pleased.

...

On the combat platform, Mu Jinyu swiftly glided behind Dao Wuming, throwing the Bi Fang Cauldron, and just as it was about to strike Dao Wuming's back.

Dao Wuming, at the critical moment, abruptly stopped his previous slash, then withdrew his sword and twisted his body to block!

"Bang!"

"Tap tap tap..."

The Nameless Sword clashed with the Bi Fang Cauldron, and Dao Wuming ultimately had to forcibly resist, unable to use his full strength. With the quality of the Nameless Sword inferior to the Bi Fang Cauldron, his face turned pale as he was driven back several steps!

He hadn't expected Mu Jinyu to have such a movement technique, forcing him to abruptly halt a fully unleashed slash, suffering a backlash of qi-blood to block the rear attack, thus falling into a disadvantage and even sustaining a minor injury.

"Good!"

Despite the slight injury from his own carelessness, Dao Wuming's pale face brightened with an even sharper, cutting gleam, like a razor reflecting the glaring sunlight!

"Now this is interesting."

As Dao Wuming finished speaking, his aura erupted again, his eyes gradually glowing crimson, and the Nameless Sword in his hand began to emit a dense blood-red light!

"Blood Dance Sky!"

This time, Dao Wuming no longer attacked casually but wielded his most proficient Earth Rank Inferior Quality martial technique, the "Blood Dance Sword Technique," to duel Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!!"

As Dao Wuming pushed the Blood Dance Sword Technique to its peak, he slashed fiercely towards Mu Jinyu. Instantly, a terrifying blood-red sword beam shot from the Nameless Sword's blade, slashing directly at Mu Jinyu!

"Sssh!"

The sword beam was unparalleled, sharp and unmatched, as if it cleaved the void in two.

The countless spectators observing Dao Wuming's slash felt, if they were in Mu Jinyu's place, they would be scared out of their wits, incapable of even thinking of resisting.

"Grr!"

Yun Ge's face turned pale as she stared blankly at Dao Wuming, her heart continuously shouting, "So, this is your true strength. The slash you defeated me with earlier wasn't even a tenth of your full power. Is the gap between us truly this wide?"

Mu Jinyu was also startled by the power of the blood-red sword beam surging toward him.

However, at the critical moment, the Bi Fang Cauldron, which had collided with the Nameless Sword and was sent flying, had just returned to him, making it difficult to resist in that instant.

Thus, Mu Jinyu resorted to frantically using the "Ten Steps Move" to evade the sword beam. When that failed, he used the "Great Freedom Heavenly Wood Sword Qi," transforming into countless enormous trees to delay the attack!

"Sssh!!"

Unfortunately, the Heavenly Wood Sword Qi, almost invincible within the Heavenly Sword Faction, had no resistance against Dao Wuming's "Blood Dance Sky," immediately being shredded into wood splinters.

It couldn't even slightly diminish the sword beam's power!

However, it ultimately managed to buy Mu Jinyu a bit of time.

"Rise!"

Mu Jinyu let out a soft shout, and the Bi Fang Cauldron, now tall as a man, lifted its lid. No raging Bi Fang Flames spewed out, as Mu Jinyu temporarily couldn't control the cauldron to that extent.

Yet, Mu Jinyu never intended to use the Bi Fang Flame against Dao Wuming. As soon as the lid lifted, he leaped into the cauldron!

"Boom!!"

"Clang clang!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu jumped into the Bi Fang Cauldron, the lid closed, and the blood-red sword beam struck the cauldron hard.

The Bi Fang Cauldron trembled violently.

But as a top-quality spiritual treasure, the cauldron remained undamaged under the sword beam's bombardment!

If it were the Qingyang Cauldron, Mu Jinyu estimated that jumping into it would lead to immediate destruction of both!

"Whoosh!!"

"Clang clang clang!!"

The onlookers initially thought Mu Jinyu had successfully resisted Dao Wuming's "Blood Dance Sky," not anticipating the terrifying sword beam to disperse after clashing several times, transforming into thin sword beams sweeping across the entire combat platform.

In an instant, it enveloped the ten-zhang-wide platform, surging tens of zhang high!

At this moment, anyone on the platform had no place to stand. To save their lives, they could only jump off!

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu had the top-quality spiritual treasure Bi Fang Cauldron and had jumped in at the right moment.

Otherwise, facing this move "Blood Dance Sky," he truly had no other means of defense!

Chapter 888: Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains!

Everyone couldn't help but marvel at Mu Jinyu's good fortune!

At this moment, Mu Jinyu was inside the Bi Fang Cauldron. Because he had barely mastered it, he was able to see outside as well.

Seeing the situation on the combat platform, he felt grateful that he had hidden inside the Bi Fang Cauldron in time. Otherwise, surrendering would have been his only option!

"Hmph!!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu hide like a turtle, Dao Wuming snorted coldly, and the terrifying aura burst forth again!

Then, the Nameless Sword in his hand once again shone with a brilliant blood-red light!

"Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains!"

Dao Wuming roared angrily and unleashed the ultimate move of the Blood Dance Sword Technique, "Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains"!

In an instant, an indescribable, horrifying killing intent flooded this world, overwhelming everything.

Not just the ten-zhang combat platform, but the entire Blood Sword Sect was enveloped!

The blood-red sword light shone on the lands and rivers of Blood Sword Sect, making everyone present feel as if they were looking at a landscape filled with corpses, with blood flowing like rivers!

"Come, sword!"

Dao Wuming's eyes were filled with fierce killing intent, and he shouted angrily!

This voice, filled with endless murderous intent, seemed to carry the force of a thousand troops charging over heaps of bones.

The dozens of disciples near the combat platform were instantly shaken by Dao Wuming's shout, bleeding from the seven orifices and fainting.

This caused a commotion, and everyone retreated further!

As Dao Wuming roared, a ten-meter-long blood-red sword slowly condensed in the sky and appeared before everyone.

With piercing eyes, Dao Wuming pushed his Sword Intent to the limit, leapt a hundred meters high, and landed steadily on the hilt of the blood-red sword, then stomped down sharply.

"Swoosh!"

The sword light flickered, blood-red light burst forth, and under Dao Wuming's urging, the blood-red sword slashed down forcefully toward the Bi Fang Cauldron on the combat platform!

At that moment, the plaza in everyone's eyes was completely a world of blood-red!

All other colors were gone.

Everyone felt the power of this "Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains" move, and their souls trembled, as if they would be split in half by Dao Wuming's sword at any moment.

This feeling was unforgettable for them!

With a pale face, Xie Chenkun gazed at the blood-red world before him, his eyes filled with confusion.

He asked himself, if he were on that combat platform now, could he withstand Dao Wuming's move?

Although Xie Chenkun didn't want to admit it, he knew that facing this unparalleled sword from Dao Wuming, he most likely... couldn't withstand it!

With a pale face, Jian Ruyan subconsciously covered her mouth to avoid crying out, lest she distract Mu Jinyu.

She was very anxious, unsure if the top-quality spiritual treasure Bi Fang Cauldron could withstand Dao Wuming's ultimate sword.

Not only Jian Ruyan had this doubt; everyone present was excitedly guessing.

Inside the Bi Fang Cauldron, Mu Jinyu wasn't guessing or excited about seeing such a fight.

He thought, if the Bi Fang Cauldron couldn't withstand Dao Wuming's sword, could his Life Source Energy save his life?

If not...

His gaze shifted to the Sacred Wood Essence extracted from the Sacred Wood Branch inside the Bi Fang Cauldron.

With this Sacred Wood Essence, his life should be safe, right?

"No, I can't pin all my hopes on this!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes were determined. He then bit his teeth and patted his chest, spraying several more mouthfuls of essence blood.

He wanted to refine the Bi Fang Cauldron more during the battle, gaining more control and using the defensive prohibitions of the cauldron more effectively, thus increasing his chances of winning!

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu desperately refined the Bi Fang Cauldron, Dao Wuming finally brought the blood-red longsword crashing down from the sky, striking the now-quiet Bi Fang Cauldron on the combat platform!

"Rumble!!"

As soon as the Blood Sword's tip touched the combat platform, the platform, made of Azure Profound Stone and resistant to damage even by ninth-layer Divine Transformation Realm experts, collapsed instantly.

With the collapse of the platform, endless giant cracks spread like a spider web from the center, the Bi Fang Cauldron, in all directions!

In an instant, they expanded to cover the entire kilometer-wide plaza!

The destructive power of this battle was far greater than when Di Shitian used the Bi Fang Cauldron recklessly before!

Luckily, everyone had experienced the Bi Fang Cauldron going out of control during the previous battle between Di Shitian and Mu Jinyu, so they had stayed far away this time. Seeing Dao Wuming use "Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains", they moved even further away early on.

As a result, no one was affected or injured this time!

"Ugh!"

"Spurt!!"

While the spectators were unharmed, Mu Jinyu at the center of the battle suffered greatly!

Inside the Bi Fang Cauldron, he had to withstand Dao Wuming's ultimate move head-on. Luckily, the Bi Fang Cauldron wasn't shattered, but the powerful counterforce made him vomit copious blood.

The counterforce also caused his tendons to snap, his bones to break, and his organs to be damaged.

In that moment, even the Life Source Energy that had saved him multiple times couldn't heal him in time, almost causing his immediate death!

Fortunately, the mystical little tree in his Sea of Consciousness steadied his soul, preventing him from fainting and losing consciousness.

This gave him enough time to use a drop of Sacred Wood Essence, stabilize his injuries, and ultimately save his life!

"Boom!!"

Standing on a mountain peak, Jian Ruyan, along with Yun Ge and the others, looked down at the smoky plaza. Their divine senses swept over, but they couldn't see the situation clearly due to unknown interference.

Xie Chenkun and Zhou Taiping were also very anxious, eager to know what had happened.

Seeing that no more fighting was taking place, they used their great divine powers to summon a gust of wind to disperse the thick dust.

They finally revealed the scene of the ruined battlefield.

The ten combat platforms and spectator areas were so destroyed that even traces of them couldn't be seen.

Scanning the area, they saw the intact Bi Fang Cauldron at the center and, not far away, Dao Wuming, kneeling on one knee, supporting himself with his sword, looking battered and exhausted.

"Who won?"

Seeing this, everyone was unsure if Mu Jinyu or Dao Wuming had won.

Even though the Bi Fang Cauldron was unharmed, being a top-quality spiritual treasure meant it wouldn't easily be damaged, but that didn't apply to Mu Jinyu inside.

It's like an assassin stabbing with a silver needle; the clothes remain unscathed, but the person would surely die if stabbed in the heart.

"Go check it out!"

Zhou Taiping's expression changed a few times. He then suggested going to check on Mu Jinyu in the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Worried that Mu Jinyu might still be alive and fearing Zhou Taiping would harm him, Xie Chenkun also rushed over!

"Boom!"

At this moment.

Suddenly, the Bi Fang Cauldron, which had been quietly sitting in the deep pit, shot up and crashed directly towards the exhausted Dao Wuming, kneeling on one knee!

"Bang!"

Dao Wuming, too tired to respond, didn't notice the attack from the Bi Fang Cauldron, and was sent flying hundreds of meters away!

The scene fell into dead silence!

Both Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun stopped in their tracks!

Chapter 889 - 889 Bet Again!

"This is..."

"Mu Jinyu won?!"

The disciples of the Blood Sword Sect had always had absolute confidence in Dao Wuming, believing that even if the Bi Fang Cauldron wasn't damaged, Mu Jinyu would undoubtedly perish.

But at this moment, the impact of the Bi Fang Cauldron sending Dao Wuming flying was tantamount to a clear announcement to the crowd!

Mu Jinyu won. He had the last laugh!

They immediately showed expressions of sorrow.

Unexpectedly, Dao Wuming actually lost to Mu Jinyu!

It was all because of Di Shitian. If it weren't for him giving the Bi Fang Cauldron to Mu Jinyu before he died, how could Mu Jinyu have survived?

How could Dao Wuming have lost to Mu Jinyu?!

At this moment, everyone in the Blood Sword Sect hated Liuyun Sect to the core!

"Haha, he truly is fine..."

Jian Ruyan covered her mouth with her slender hand, seeing this scene, her heart, which had been hanging in suspense, finally settled. Her beautiful eyes blinked, and tears began to slip down from her eyes.

These were tears of joy.

This was also the second time Jian Ruyan had cried for a man in her life.

The first time was when Xiang Mantang got into trouble!

...

"Bang!"

Dao Wuming was sent flying by the Bi Fang Cauldron, like a broken rag doll, without any ability to resist. He finally fell onto a sharp rock, slashing his arm, blood flowing freely, looking extremely fragile.

"Ugh..."

Dao Wuming let out a painful low groan, finally coming to his senses with difficulty lifting his head to look at the suspended Bi Fang Cauldron, his eyes revealing a trace of unwillingness and helplessness.

His groan of pain was not because of the physical injury feeling painful. This kind of pain meant nothing to him.

He was in pain because he lost.

"Bang!"

At this moment, after sending Dao Wuming flying off the Combat Platform, Mu Jinyu opened the cauldron lid and stepped out.

"Thank you for your concession."

Mu Jinyu stepped onto the Bi Fang Cauldron, looking down at the disheartened Dao Wuming, speaking in a calm tone.

From Mu Jinyu's slightly pale face, everyone could tell that he was almost unscathed, far better off than Dao Wuming, who suffered the backlash after using "Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains"!

"Hahaha..."

Xie Chenkun, who had stopped walking halfway, upon seeing Mu Jinyu win, after a moment of surprise, couldn't help but burst into loud laughter.

Mu Jinyu won.

So he also won.

He could keep his own sword.

Furthermore, he won a month's worth of cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool of Blood Sword Sect!

How could this not make him feel exhilarated?

Looking at Zhou Taiping beside him, whose face turned iron blue, gradually darkened with purple, Xie Chenkun felt a level of satisfaction no less than when he defeated Zhou Taiping back at the Four Sects Martial Meeting!

Zhou Taiping snorted coldly, somewhat bitterly, "It was only because of that Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure, otherwise he would have long died under Dao Wuming's sword!"

Hearing Zhou Taiping's words, Xie Chenkun couldn't help but laugh, "Haha, your words are truly bitter. You say my disciple won using the power of a treasure, but wasn't your disciple also relying on his superior realm to almost defeat my disciple? What's the difference?"

"A loss is a loss, don't be a sore loser, okay? If my disciple were also in the Fanxu Realm, don't you see that even without the Bi Fang Cauldron, he could surely defeat Dao Wuming?!"

"Of course not!" Zhou Taiping snorted coldly. "Let's bet again when your disciple breaks through to the Fanxu Realm, and both sides fight without treasures or spiritual weapons?"

"What will you wager? What will you bet?" Xie Chenkun sneered.

"If you win, you can choose from anything in the Scripture Pavilion of Blood Sword Sect, but if I win, you give me the Bi Fang Cauldron!" Zhou Taiping said without hesitation.

"Hahaha..."

Upon hearing Zhou Taiping's wager, Xie Chenkun couldn't help but laugh, "You're really bold. Which of your Blood Sword Sect's secret manuals can compare to the Bi Fang Cauldron? How about this, if I lose, I'll give you the Bi Fang Cauldron, but if you lose, Blood Sword Sect will merge with our Heavenly Sword Faction?"

Xie Chenkun looked playfully at Zhou Taiping.

Of course, he was mocking Zhou Taiping, as the Bi Fang Cauldron was something Mu Jinyu won with his life, and he couldn't make decisions on Mu Jinyu's behalf to use it as a wager.

Furthermore, he knew Zhou Taiping couldn't agree to this condition, so he mocked him in this way.

"You!"

Sure enough, upon hearing Xie Chenkun's words, Zhou Taiping instantly flew into a rage but didn't dare agree to his wager.

Just as Xie Chenkun couldn't make decisions for Mu Jinyu to use the Bi Fang Cauldron as a wager, even though he was the Sect Leader of Blood Sword Sect, Zhou Taiping couldn't make decisions for the entire Blood Sword Sect for such a heavy bet. The Supreme Elders wouldn't agree!

Seeing Zhou Taiping jump with rage but not daring to agree, Xie Chenkun sneered and said, "How about this, since neither of us can represent others for such a wager, why don't we each wager our Life-bond spiritual treasure instead?"

"This..."

Upon hearing Xie Chenkun's words, Zhou Taiping was momentarily stunned, hesitating.

Xie Chenkun sneered, "What, scared? Reluctant? I dared to wager my Life-bond spiritual treasure with you initially; now when it's about changing the wager, not needing the Blood Essence Pool, just your own Life-bond spiritual treasure, you don't dare?"

Zhou Taiping was provoked by Xie Chenkun, gritting his teeth, "Fine, then we'll wager this! But if you lose, I don't want your Life-bond spiritual treasure, I want a one-month cultivation in the Blood Essence Pool back!"

His heart held bitterness that couldn't be spoken.

Initially, his plan was to use Dao Wuming in the Fanxu Realm to sweep the area, deceiving Xie Chenkun once, thus he wagered such a bet!

And as the Supreme Elders knew Dao Wuming's situation, they allowed him to wager the cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool.

But now that Dao Wuming lost, he would also lose the month's cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool, making him do damage to the Blood Sword Sect's interests, leading to being besieged unless he regained corresponding benefits.

Only then could he calm the group's anger!

So he planned to find a way to wager again with Xie Chenkun.

But this time, he needed to offer his Life-bond spiritual treasure, making him reluctant.

Upon hearing Zhou Taiping's words, Xie Chenkun immediately looked at him like an idiot and said, "Are you stupid? Our wager is for my disciple to ascend to the Fanxu Realm, then fight Dao Wuming again without using treasures or spiritual weapons. We don't need your Blood Essence Pool to ascend to the Fanxu Realm; how long will that take?"

"I don't have time to waste with you for that long. Who knows if Dao Wuming might learn some powerful divine skills or his cultivation upgrades, then it wouldn't be fair!"

"If you want to wager, then each wager your Life-bond spiritual treasure. If you can't handle it, then don't wager, and save yourself from being a laughing stock!"

Xie Chenkun said disdainfully.

Upon hearing Xie Chenkun's words, Zhou Taiping felt extremely infuriated, both angry and resentful!

His original plan was indeed as Xie Chenkun said, using the time gap, during Mu Jinyu's ascension to the Fanxu Realm over the years, whether Dao Wuming could advance to the second layer of the Fanxu Realm or learn several powerful divine skills.

Thus, when Mu Jinyu ascended to the Fanxu Realm, victory would still be difficult!

As a result, Xie Chenkun saw through his thoughts, directly pressuring him!

Chapter 890: The Martial Arts Tournament Ends, Generous Rewards!

In the end, Zhou Taiping could only agree to Xie Chenkun's bet.

He thought to himself, if he could win Xie Chenkun's life-bond spiritual treasure and place it in the Blood Sword Sect's Treasure Pavilion, it would help to pacify the others' anger.

As the duel between Mu Jinyu and Dao Wuming concluded, the remaining sparring matches between the disciples did not draw much attention.

Half a day later.

This year's Four Sects Martial Meeting finally came to an end.

Mu Jinyu, unsurprisingly, secured first place, becoming the new number one on the Four Sects' Genius Ranking.

Additionally, his individual achievement combined with Yun Ge's third place also ensured that the Heavenly Sword Faction easily took first place overall, guaranteeing the most resources from the Yan Kingdom for the next decade.

Next was the Blood Sword Sect. Although Dao Wuming was defeated by Mu Jinyu, he had beaten Yun Ge. With Di Shitian's death and the early departure of Beixue Mountain Villa, he naturally secured second place.

This result would allow the Blood Sword Sect to obtain the second most cultivation resources from the Yan Kingdom in the next ten years.

Due to Di Shitian's death, Yun Ge did not need to compete for third or fourth place, securing the third position directly. However, since he was also a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction, the total score went to the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Di Shitian's individual score was fourth place, but since he died tragically at Mu Jinyu's hands, and the rest of the Liuyun Sect's disciples were not qualified to compete with the other two sects, their total score naturally plummeted!

However, after Zhou Taiping discussed with Xie Chenkun and considering Lin Tianxue was defeated early in the competition, plus the early exit, the Liuyun Sect would still obtain the third most cultivation resources.

As for Beixue Mountain Villa, not even participating in the final battles, their reward for the next ten years would naturally be the least amount of resources from the Yan Kingdom!

Upon hearing the news, Fang Xiuyuan's originally dejected and hopeless heart felt a bit of warmth.

At least, his Liuyun Sect would not leave empty-handed!

Finally, Fang Xiuyuan reluctantly handed over the spiritual treasure he lost to Xie Chenkun, and with the Sect Chief Elder and disciples, departed from the Blood Sword Sect.

"What, you want me to go cultivate in the Blood Essence Pool?"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu, who had just finished adjusting his breath, was surprised to hear from Xie Chenkun that he intended to give him the month-long cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool.

"Yes, the Blood Essence Pool is a great place for cultivation. Since you won it, it should naturally be yours to use," Xie Chenkun replied with a smile.

"But I didn't place a bet, so isn't it inappropriate? For instance, if the bet had been lost, would you have asked me to compensate for your losses?"

Mu Jinyu, although tempted, was hesitant because the cultivation opportunity in the Blood Essence Pool was won entirely due to Xie Chenkun taking a significant risk.

Xie Chenkun laughed, "Of course, I wouldn't ask for compensation. But I would feel bad monopolizing the prize. How about this—I'll keep the Liuyun Sect's spiritual treasure, and you take the cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool. Is that acceptable?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu still hesitating, Xie Chenkun's face turned serious, "Don't refuse. The Blood Essence Pool's cultivation opportunity was meant for the most promising disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction. Don't you think you deserve it? Besides, you secured the top spot on the Genius Ranking. I was also struggling to find an appropriate reward for you from the sect. This can be considered part of your reward for being first on the Genius Ranking!"

As Xie Chenkun saw Mu Jinyu being swayed, his expression softened.

"Additionally, I just made another bet with Zhou Taiping. The bet is for you to break through to the Fanxu Realm and fight Dao Wuming again, but without using any spiritual treasures. So, you need to quickly break through to the Fanxu Realm. If Dao Wuming breaks through or learns some powerful divine skills before you, I will be in trouble..."

Upon hearing Xie Chenkun's words, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but feel helpless. Was the Sect Leader a bit of a gambler? Another bet with Zhou Taiping?

"All right, since that's the case, I'll go and cultivate in the Blood Essence Pool," Mu Jinyu agreed.

Xie Chenkun immediately beamed, reminding him, "That's good to hear. By the way, the Blood Essence Pool is special. Unlike the Heavenly Sword Pool, where the spiritual liquid mainly strengthens your foundation, you can freely cultivate in it. Even if you can't break through to the Fanxu Realm, reaching the peak of the Divine Transformation Realm Ninth Layer is a significant achievement!"

"I understand," Mu Jinyu replied, thinking about the Sacred Wood Essence in the Bi Fang Cauldron.

He pondered, with the Sacred Wood Essence combined with the Blood Essence Pool, he should be able to break through to the Fanxu Realm, right?

Most people, in such a short time, would need many years to consolidate their cultivation from the Sixth Layer to the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, let alone break through further.

Charging toward another realm with an unstable foundation, even succeeding by chance, could ruin their foundation!

Not only would their strength be inferior at the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm, but their hope for further improvement would also be almost non-existent!

However, Mu Jinyu had a unique constitution. As long as he had enough spiritual energy and elemental qi to absorb, he wouldn't suffer from an unstable foundation.

He could confidently push towards the Fanxu Realm!

If Mu Jinyu had as much Sacred Wood Essence as in the Heavenly Sword Pool and took time to slowly refine them, he could definitely reach the Unity Realm Stage within a few years!

Unfortunately, he didn't have enough resources.

"Here, this is for you. It's a reward for securing first place on the Genius Ranking, along with the Blood Essence Pool's cultivation time!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu agreeing, Xie Chenkun started to distribute the Genius Ranking rewards.

Mu Jinyu received a storage bag. When he looked inside with his divine sense, there were nearly five hundred top-quality spirit stones and a token similar to the one he had received for the second layer of the Scripture Pavilion.

Mu Jinyu took out the token and asked, "Sect Leader, what's the use of this token? Does it allow access to the third layer of the Scripture Pavilion? How many times?"

The Sect Leader laughed, "This token has no limitations. You can access any layer from the first to the fourth of the Scripture Pavilion as much as you want in a day, and you can pick as many secret manuals as you like, as long as they don't leave the premises!"

"That's amazing!

Hearing Xie Chenkun's words, Mu Jinyu was astonished.

This kind of access was akin to that of the Sect Leader and Supreme Elders!

The Genius Ranking first place reward was indeed generous beyond measure!

The five hundred top-quality spirit stones paled in comparison to the unlimited access pass and a month of cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool.

Right...

Mu Jinyu suddenly remembered that when he broke through to the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm during the tournament, he had borrowed over a hundred top-quality spirit stones from Yun Ge.

He had promised to repay him after the rewards were distributed, and he couldn't forget about it.

Thus, after informing Xie Chenkun, Mu Jinyu took the storage bag to find Yun Ge.