

King Hall 891

Chapter 891: The Calculations of the Blood Sword Sect!

Yun Ge was also checking his reward. Seeing Mu Jinyu approaching, he smiled and said, "Senior Brother Mu, congratulations."

Clearly, he also knew about Xie Chenkun winning a month of cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool and planning to give the reward to Mu Jinyu.

However, his expression showed no hint of jealousy or dissatisfaction.

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Not too bad. By the way, Brother Yun, here's your Spirit Stone back."

Saying this, he took out over a hundred Top-Quality Spirit Stones and handed them to Yun Ge.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Yun Ge remembered lending Mu Jinyu Spirit Stones not long ago. If Mu Jinyu hadn't mentioned it, he would have forgotten about it.

Although he wanted to refuse, considering Mu Jinyu's first-place reward, which was far more generous than his own, it was clear Mu Jinyu didn't lack these Top-Quality Spirit Stones. Thinking of this, he accepted them with a smile.

After talking with Yun Ge for a bit.

Xie Chenkun brought a group of elders and disciples over, then tossed a token with the words "Blood Essence" engraved on it to Mu Jinyu, while saying:

"We're planning to head back first. Take this token, you can go to the Blood Essence Pool to cultivate. We won't wait for you."

"Alright."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu nodded, then looked up at Jian Ruyan.

Jian Ruyan was looking at him with a slightly worried expression, but Mu Jinyu gently nodded to her, indicating she didn't need to worry.

In the end, Jian Ruyan followed the main group back to the Heavenly Sword Faction, intending to inform Wen Rou and the others about Mu Jinyu's situation.

Watching the Heavenly Sword Faction's members leave with their magic treasures, Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze and said to a Blood Sword Sect disciple standing nearby with a respectful expression, "Where is your Blood Essence Pool? Take me there."

"A... alright..."

The disciple's tone was somewhat stuttering in response to Mu Jinyu.

At this time, Mu Jinyu had two impressions among the Blood Sword Sect disciples: one was extremely fierce and terrifying, even their highly revered Dao Wuming wasn't his match. They dared not oppose Mu Jinyu.

The other believed Mu Jinyu relied on the power of a Spiritual Treasure, and without the Bi Fang Cauldron, he wouldn't have been a match for Dao Wuming.

So, even though Mu Jinyu defeated Dao Wuming, they still looked down on him and wouldn't think to fear him!

The disciple in front clearly belonged to those who were subdued by Mu Jinyu's power.

Respectfully guiding Mu Jinyu to the top of the peak where the Blood Essence Pool was located, the disciple said in a trembling voice, "The Blood Essence Pool is up there. The place is a restricted zone, I... I can't go any further. Please proceed yourself, senior brother..."

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu didn't make it difficult for him, allowing him to leave. Then he stepped in the direction of the Blood Essence Pool.

Soon, Mu Jinyu reached the top of the mountain, where he saw a garden similar to the Heavenly Sword Pool. A few white-haired and emaciated elders were guarding outside.

They were clearly the Supreme Elders of the Blood Sword Sect.

"Hmm?!"

As they sensed Mu Jinyu's arrival, they couldn't help but look up, their eyes shining brightly like light bulbs.

Mu Jinyu met their gaze, feeling a faint pain.

Their strength was definitely beyond the first or second layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Mu Jinyu thought to himself.

"A disciple from the Heavenly Sword Faction? Who allowed you to come up here!"

The two Supreme Elders of the Blood Sword Sect were evidently unaware of the wager between Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun. But they knew it was the time for the Four Sects Martial Meeting, and seeing Mu Jinyu dressed in the Inner Sect disciple attire of the Heavenly Sword Faction, they recognized at a glance he wasn't a disciple of the Blood Sword Sect.

They presumed he was merely curious about the Blood Essence Pool and had snuck up to take a look.

If it wasn't for Mu Jinyu's strength in the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, and knowing he was an important disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction, they likely wouldn't have just scolded but would have slapped him to death!

Mu Jinyu took a deep breath, dispelling some of the terrifying pressure they brought, and struggled to explain, "It was your Sect Leader who allowed it..."

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the eyes of the two elders sparked brilliantly. They exchanged a glance filled with disbelief and anger.

"Do you know the consequences of speaking recklessly? If you apologize properly, we will let you leave. By speaking like this, if Zhou Taiping did not permit you to come, even if you are a core disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction, I will slap you to death!"

One elder spoke in a cold tone.

If Mu Jinyu was indeed trying to trick them, he wouldn't show mercy!

"I know, you'll find out once you take a look..."

Mu Jinyu knew that as a disciple of another faction, if he dared to intrude into another sect's forbidden ground and was discovered, then lied to cover it up, the consequences would be dire.

But he hadn't deceived anyone, so his expression remained calm.

Then he handed over the token the Sect Leader had just given him to the two Supreme Elders of the Blood Sword Sect for inspection.

"Oh, it's indeed our Blood Essence Order? And for a month's cultivation time?"

After examining the token several times, the two elders confirmed it wasn't a counterfeit and became suspicious, looking at Mu Jinyu and asking:

"Kid, where did you get this from?"

Mu Jinyu then explained the wager between Zhou Taiping and Xie Chenkun.

"What? That young kid Dao Wuming has already reached the Fanxu Realm, how could he lose to you?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, the two elders couldn't help but be surprised.

They were aware of Dao Wuming's breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm. Hearing that Mu Jinyu was the victor of this Four Sects Martial Meeting and had defeated Dao Wuming, they found it incredible!

After all, he was only in the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

Mu Jinyu calmly said, "Because I have a magic treasure that happened to counter him."

"Then wait here for a moment, I will go verify this..."

One elder, angry and indignant, knew Mu Jinyu's words were likely true and understood why Zhou Taiping hadn't personally escorted Mu Jinyu – he felt guilty and couldn't face them.

"Okay." Although Mu Jinyu was very impatient with the interrogation, he had no choice. With lesser strength, he could only agree.

Soon, an elder left for a while and, after verifying the details, returned and waved at Mu Jinyu, saying, "You can go in now."

"Thank you."

Mu Jinyu maintained his calm expression, saluted the two elders, and proceeded into the garden.

The other elder had a reluctant expression but ultimately opened the restrictions for Mu Jinyu to enter smoothly.

After Mu Jinyu went in, the elder who had been guarding the Blood Essence Pool frowned and asked, "Why did you let him in? The Heavenly Sword Faction people have already left. Given his terrifying talent, we should just keep him here and not waste the Blood Essence Pool!"

The elder smiled and explained:

"Of course, we can't let him off so easily, but direct action is impossible as we can't explain his death to the Heavenly Sword Faction. After all, their strength isn't too far below our Blood Sword Sect. If we act rashly, they will certainly retaliate endlessly, so if we were to act, it can only be this way..."

Chapter 892: The Mutation of the Blood Essence Pool!

"Good, it's indeed a good idea!"

The old man listened to the other elder's plan, his eyes lit up, and he chuckled.

"Let's go and prepare then!"

...

Mu Jinyu was at this moment unaware of the two elders' secret scheme against him.

After entering the garden, he quickly found a blood pool that bubbled and roiled like lava.

This was the best cultivation haven of the Blood Sword Sect, the Blood Essence Pool.

The Blood Essence Pool was similar to the Heavenly Sword Pool but not identical.

The Heavenly Sword Pool contained abundant Spiritual Liquid and Sword Qi, while the Blood Essence Pool contained massive Heaven and Earth Vital Energy and Qi-Blood Power.

It was extremely suitable for cultivating Qi-Blood, Murderous Aura, and Evil Qi-type cultivation techniques and martial techniques.

Like the final move of Dao Wuming's "Blood Dance Sword Technique," "Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains," without the aid of the Blood Essence Pool, he would have to spend at least decades and slay millions of ferocious beasts to exhibit its picturesque, blood-dripping Intent Domain!

With the Blood Essence Pool's powerful Qi-Blood power for him to absorb and cultivate, he should be able to master it in just a few years!

And the Blood Essence Pool wasn't solely suitable for the Blood Sword Sect's cultivation techniques. It also supported Mu Jinyu's Body Refinement Technique, "Dragon-Elephant Prison Suppression Technique," which similarly required massive Qi-Blood support!

If he wholeheartedly uses this month's cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool solely to cultivate the "Dragon-Elephant Prison Suppression Technique," Mu Jinyu believes he should be able to advance from the Strength of One Elephant to the Flood Dragon's Power!

However, this seemed too extravagant.

Furthermore, achieving Flood Dragon's Power, a strength of ten thousand catties, though formidable, wasn't as appealing as reaching the Fanxu Realm!

Mu Jinyu still planned to primarily absorb elemental qi for cultivation to elevate his strength to the Fanxu Realm sooner.

Reaching the Fanxu Realm was the preliminary qualification to participate in the Hidden Dragon Conference!

Mu Jinyu hadn't forgotten that his purpose for coming to Kunlun Ruins was to help Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan regain their bodies and to investigate the extermination tragedy of Xiang Mantang decades ago!

"Goo, goo, gurgle..."

Listening to the bubbling sound of the Blood Essence Pool, Mu Jinyu thought no further, removed his clothes, held the Bi Fang Cauldron, and leaped into the Blood Essence Pool!

"Boom!!"

Upon entering the Blood Essence Pool, Mu Jinyu immediately felt a Heaven and Earth Vital Energy even more powerful than in the Heavenly Sword Faction surge toward his body.

Instantly, it ballooned Mu Jinyu's frame, expanding his physique into a big fatty, as if he were about to float away like a balloon.

Stunned, Mu Jinyu hurriedly operated the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art" to ravenously devour these elemental qi and simultaneously activated the "Dragon-Elephant Prison Suppression Technique," slowly refining that Qi-Blood power.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu, who had planned to soak in the Blood Essence Pool while taking Sacred Wood Essence for cultivation, decisively postponed the Sacred Wood Essence until his body adapted.

Soon, as Mu Jinyu fervently drove the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art" to absorb elemental qi and the "Dragon-Elephant Prison Suppression Technique" to refine Qi-Blood, his chubby body finally returned to normal.

He no longer felt like he was about to explode!

Mu Jinyu dared not simultaneously use Sacred Wood Essence while borrowing the Blood Essence Pool for cultivation, planning to wait several more days until his body fully adapted to this level of elemental qi absorption for further tries!

Then, he calmed his mind, indulging in the delightful ascent of his cultivation.

...

Inside the garden where the Blood Essence Pool was placed, apart from Mu Jinyu quietly cultivating,

the two Supreme Elders guarding the gate walked in.

"He's started cultivating."

"Hmm, let's begin setting up the formation. Take five days to set it up, and then let him witness the might of our Blood Essence Pool to directly burst him open!"

"What a shame, we should have let him absorb for ten days, it feels so wasteful!"

"Be content. The Heavenly Sword Faction certainly left a mark on him. If he suddenly dies upon entering, everyone would know we did it. Only after some time can we claim it's his own reckless act of using top-quality Spirit Stones to set up a formation that maximized the pool's medicinal effects, leading to his demise!"

"Yes, understood, though still feels regrettable..."

"Nothing to regret. While we waste hundreds of top-quality Spirit Stones and ten days of pool absorption, rumor has it this guy's a genius with a Wood Spirit Root, perhaps improving pool efficacy!"

"Plus, with the Bi Fang Cauldron compensation, it's no loss!"

"But... after taking the Bi Fang Cauldron, the Heavenly Sword Faction will surely demand its return, what then?"

"What then? Activate the Great Abyssal Array. With the pool's Qi-Blood interference, they won't detect anything. If they wish to check, let them enter for inspection; we'll refine everyone entering, and if they all wager over the cauldron, even eliminating the Heavenly Sword Faction!"

"Won't this be inappropriate?"

"Anything inappropriate? Remember how our Blood Sword Sect joined the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom? What was achievable then, cannot be now? Enough talk, let's set up the formation..."

Three days passed, and they finally set up a formation.

In it, they placed three hundred sixty-five top-quality Spirit Stones to trigger the formation's maximal effect!

This formation triggered by such an amount of Spirit Stones had undeniably immense power!

Once activated, anyone in the Blood Essence Pool would be like an ordinary person jumping into lava, to be refined alive!

"In two days, we can start!"

One elder said coldly, leaving the garden with another.

Deep in cultivation, Mu Jinyu was unaware of everything happening outside.

After three days in the Blood Essence Pool, Mu Jinyu's cultivation advanced from mid Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm to the later stage.

By then, his body had adapted to the pool's abundant elemental qi and Qi-Blood, starting to feel insufficient.

"Time to try the Sacred Wood Essence!"

Mu Jinyu stopped cultivating, opened his eyes, and began preparing to use a drop of Sacred Wood Essence for cultivation.

But just as he was about to act, he hesitated.

Twice before when using Sacred Wood Essence, he nearly exploded; now, with the optimal pool environment, a drop might cause issues.

Thus, Mu Jinyu decided to use a thread of Sacred Wood Essence!

Upon consuming a thread, Mu Jinyu's body felt as when he used a drop, echoing his initial entrance into the pool that almost led to an explosion.

"Indeed, almost an issue!"

Mu Jinyu remarked in fear, closing his eyes for cultivation.

Two days swiftly passed.

During these two days of cultivation, Mu Jinyu adapted to using Sacred Wood Essence in the Blood Essence Pool for cultivation.

Since then, he no longer was satisfied with a thread and used half a drop!

His power now had reached the peak Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

Fanxu Realm was not far away!

"Time to prepare for the Fanxu Realm breakthrough!"

Mu Jinyu was about to take out half a drop to initiate the breakthrough when suddenly, something felt off!

"Boom!!"

"Gurgle, gurgle..."

The Blood Essence Pool beneath him suddenly bubbled fiercely, boiling violently, akin to lava!

Chapter 893: Life and Death Crisis!

"Goo goo goo..."

The Blood Essence Pool suddenly underwent a change, becoming scorching hot.

Not only that, during Mu Jinyu's five days of cultivation, although the pool had strong Qi and Blood Power and Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, much like the Heavenly Sword Pool, he had already absorbed a lot, making it less dense than before.

But now, with the pool's boiling change, the originally waning elemental Qi in the pool was actually more abundant than when he first entered!

"What's going on? Could it be that the Blood Essence Pool has multiple layers? I've almost absorbed all the Blood Essence Liquid from the first layer, so the next layer is coming up?"

Mu Jinyu stared suspiciously at the boiling pool beneath him, puzzled.

Regardless, this change in the Blood Essence Pool was ultimately a good thing for him.

So, Mu Jinyu decided not to bother with it, nor boldly plan to swallow half a drop of Sacred Wood Essence, instead continuing to take only a few strands of Sacred Wood Essence.

"Boom!!"

Ruthlessly devouring the Blood Essence Liquid, Mu Jinyu felt as if he was about to burst, but he managed to endure, feeling ecstatic!

In just the blink of an eye, five more days passed.

By now, Mu Jinyu had truly reached the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm and was halfway into the Fanxu Realm, about to truly step into the ranks of the Fanxu Realm.

"Hmm, strange, why does he look unharmed and even seems on the verge of a breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm?"

The seemingly kind elder muttered in surprise at the state of the Blood Essence Pool.

Another elder with a grim face frowned tightly, murderous intent flickering in his eyes, observing the situation with confusion:

"Strange? The formation has already been pushed to its limit, burning more than three hundred Top-Quality Spirit Stones in five days. A Ninth Layer Divine Realm cultivator shouldn't survive at all, right? Could it be..."

"He practiced the Body Refinement Technique and is accomplished in it? That's why he can endure?"

"Could be likely? So what now?" The kind elder asked.

The grim elder's eyes flashed with killing intent, saying, "What else can we do? We can't just let him break through to the Fanxu Realm. Isn't he about to breakthrough? Add more fuel to the fire and let him taste the consequences."

With a cold laughter, he continued, "This guy wants to charge into the Fanxu Realm, then let him die halfway. That way, when the Heavenly Sword Faction learns of his death and comes to investigate, we can blame him for dying due to a backlash, making our plan perfect!"

Hearing the grim elder's words, the kind elder felt a pang of regret, sighing: "But our supplies of Top-Quality Spirit Stones from the sect are nearly depleted, how can we add fuel to the fire?"

The grim elder said solemnly, "The spirit stones given by the sect are used up, don't we have our own? What's more critical now, this threat or our tiny amount of spirit stones?!"

"Alas..."

The kind elder sighed deeply, then retrieved several hundred Top-Quality Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag, placing them in the formation groove that was soon to self-destruct due to stone depletion.

Seeing this, the grim elder sneered, taking out over five hundred Top-Quality Spirit Stones himself, muttering viciously, "Little brat, now when you are about to breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm, I'll trigger the formation's power and burst you alive!"

They acted quickly, placing nearly eight hundred Top-Quality Spirit Stones in the formation groove within moments.

Yet, this time, they weren't in a rush to trigger the formation, instead deciding to let Mu Jinyu unknowingly be refined to death.

They planned to wait for Mu Jinyu to reach the verge of breaking the Fanxu Realm barrier, then explode all eight hundred stones simultaneously, transforming into endless spiritual energy flooding into Mu Jinyu's body, forcing him to absorb until he bursts!

Time passed slowly.

Half a day flew by in an instant.

Mu Jinyu, in the Blood Essence Pool, was only a step away from the Fanxu Realm.

He had been confident to swallow a drop of Sacred Wood Essence and step into the Fanxu Realm for a transformative increase in power as early as half a day ago!

But due to past experiences, he knew there was something strange about the Blood Essence Pool, fearing an unexpected event if he consumed such a large quantity at once!

Yet after waiting for half a day, having absorbed nearly all the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy in the pool, no further changes occurred!

Now, due to delayed breakthrough time, he lost some momentum and desire, feeling urgency in making the breakthrough.

"Forget it, it seems the Blood Essence Pool only underwent a single change? Looks like it'll be devoured like the Heavenly Sword Pool!"

Mu Jinyu sighed deeply, deciding no longer to delay, directly taking out a drop of Sacred Wood Essence and swallowing it!

"Boom!!"

Immediately, the boiling True Yuan within him, initially receding, surged like waves, akin to a tsunami, pounding the barrier of the Fanxu Realm!

"It started, get ready..."

The two Supreme Elders of the Blood Sword Sect, constantly watching Mu Jinyu's situation, noticed the surge in Mu Jinyu's power upon ingesting something, bracing themselves for the formation's activation!

Soon, under their watchful gaze, Mu Jinyu's energy surged fiercely, about to break the Fanxu Realm barrier, truly stepping into the realm...

"Now's the time!"

With a soft shout from the grim elder, his hands condensed True Yuan, slamming onto the formation switch!

"Boom!!"

In an instant, the Blood Essence Pool, nearly depleted of Heaven and Earth Vital Energy and Qi-Blood Power, unleashed boundless Spiritual Power in the formation's violent initiation, controlled by the grim elder, flooding all into Mu Jinyu's body!

"Uh..."

Mu Jinyu, on the verge of breaking the barrier into the Fanxu Realm, suddenly felt as if he had swallowed seven or eight drops of Sacred Wood Essence at once, an overwhelming influx of spiritual energy he couldn't bear instantly created cracks across his body.

Transforming him into a beautiful but cracked porcelain doll, threatening to shatter at any moment!

"What's happening?"

Mu Jinyu, both shocked and furious, attempted to cease the operation of the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art," refraining from absorbing the massive amounts of nature's spiritual energy.

However, he realized that even without actively absorbing, the terrifyingly intense energy continued forcefully plunging into him!

"Crackling..."

Across Mu Jinyu's body surface appeared more cracks, spouting blood wildly, turning him into a bloodied figure.

Opening his eyes abruptly, his gaze turned dark. Seeing the boiling Blood Essence Pool surrounding him, he instantly understood someone was manipulating it to harm him!

Chapter 894: Lost the Wife and the Soldiers!

As for who wants to harm him?

Mu Jinyu doesn't even need to think; he knows who it is!

Where is the Blood Essence Pool? In the forbidden area of the Blood Sword Sect!

How could ordinary people have the qualification to come here?

Clearly, it is the high-level members of the Blood Sword Sect, who are either fearful of his prowess at the Ninth Layer of the Divine Realm, defeating the Fanxu Realm Dao Wuming, or covet the power of the Bi Fang Cauldron. They want to take the opportunity to kill him as he breaks through his bottleneck!

And if he dies like this, even if the Heavenly Sword Faction comes to investigate, they will only find that he failed to reach the Fanxu Realm and perished, not realizing that it was their secret assassination!

"Very well, if I don't die today, I will make you pay a heavy price one day!"

Mu Jinyu swore fiercely in his heart, yet secretly lamented.

At this moment, he was becoming increasingly overwhelmed by the massive impact of spiritual power, with more and more cracks appearing on his body, even faster than the healing speed of Life Source Energy!

"Am I really going to die here?!"

Mu Jinyu was filled with reluctance!

He hasn't helped Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan reclaim their bodies, he hasn't gone back to see his mother and Xiyan, he hasn't found Xiang Mantang, he doesn't have children yet...

"Buzz!!"

At that moment, the mysterious little tree in Mu Jinyu's Sea of Consciousness suddenly trembled slightly, then stopped absorbing the outside world's spiritual energy and began actively devouring the massive spiritual energy inside Mu Jinyu!

It seemed to perceive that the spiritual energy inside Mu Jinyu was too much for him to handle alone, so it started helping to devour it.

In the past, this mysterious little tree, although placed in Mu Jinyu's Sea of Consciousness, would not devour his True Yuan or Spiritual Thought but only absorb external spiritual energy and give a part back to Mu Jinyu as a reward.

Now, it unexpectedly began to devour the spiritual energy inside Mu Jinyu actively, which surprised and puzzled Mu Jinyu.

Does this mysterious little tree also possess spiritual wisdom?

Is there a potential danger in it residing within his body?

Mu Jinyu felt a bit anxious but then quickly chuckled silently.

No matter whether the little tree poses potential danger while residing in his Sea of Consciousness, he simply cannot expel it at this point.

Moreover, the mysterious little tree has saved him multiple times, and for now, the benefits outweigh the drawbacks, so what does he have to worry about?

Better to break through to the Fanxu Realm first!

Mu Jinyu set aside his distracting thoughts, suppressed his hatred and killing intent toward the Blood Sword Sect, and fully focused on practicing cultivation and refining spiritual energy to break through to the Fanxu Realm!

"Boom!!"

Soon, Mu Jinyu pushed forward vigorously, broke through the bottleneck, and officially stepped into the ranks of the Fanxu Realm!

"Huff huff huff!"

As he broke through to the Fanxu Realm, a phenomenon of heaven and earth occurred; a vortex of nature's spiritual energy nearly ten feet wide appeared above his head, drawing in endless spiritual energy and pouring it onto Mu Jinyu.

As Mu Jinyu entered the Fanxu Realm, the speed of refining spiritual energy increased several-fold, and the spiritual energy that had previously been overwhelming was quickly refined away. The spiritual energy flowing down from the vortex above his head no longer made him feel overwhelmed.

Instead, it allowed him to stabilize his realm in the Fanxu Realm even better!

Thus, the Life Source True Essence, originally presented as emerald green liquid in Mu Jinyu's body, began to thicken and gradually turned solid!

This is the difference between the Fanxu Realm and the Divinity Transformation Realm!

The Body Tempering Realm, also known as the Qi Refining Realm, is the realm at the stages of Mingjin, Dark energy, Energy Transformation, where the Qi Force trained is in a gaseous state.

After the Divinity Transformation Realm, as the martial artist breaks through, entering the Innate Realm, they can absorb Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, transforming all Qi Force into liquid True Yuan!

The Fanxu Realm is the step from liquid back to solid, refining impurities within True Yuan, with the remaining solid True Yuan being so concentrated that one drop surpasses a hundred drops of liquid!

As for the Unity Realm Stage, it is where step by step through the Fanxu Realm, the solid True Yuan is finally condensed into a single unit, forming a shape similar to Danwan, hence also known as the Golden Core!

This is the "Path" of Merging Paths!

It's also the ultimate pursuit of the Inner Alchemy Path!

By then, it may appear as just a small Golden Core, seemingly far less than the liquid True Yuan of the Divinity Transformation Realm, but with a slight turn, it could annihilate thousands of cultivators in the Divinity Transformation Realm!

After Mu Jinyu successfully broke through to the Fanxu Realm, feeling the faster refining speed, he breathed a sigh of relief, no longer fearing being overwhelmed, and continued to focus on consolidating his realm, leaving only a trace of Spiritual Thought outside to spy if anyone was coming to kill him!

"This..."

The two Supreme Elders hiding in the dark were dumbfounded upon seeing Mu Jinyu, whose body was cracking all over due to the activation of the formation, stabilizing all of a sudden and breaking through to the Fanxu Realm!

Then, the elder with a sinister face was immediately infuriated.

Dammit, he and another elder, plus the three hundred Spirit Stones lost before, made a total loss of more than a thousand Top-Quality Spirit Stones!

In the end, they couldn't kill Mu Jinyu and instead allowed him to drain the Blood Essence Pool and successfully break through to the Fanxu Realm!

How could this look anything but a great loss!

It's like losing your troops and your wife!

How could he tolerate such humiliation? He couldn't resist wanting to rush out, take advantage of Mu Jinyu consolidating his realm, and kill him with a slap!

"Stop!"

At this moment, a voice, like a whisper, reached the sinister elder's ears and immediately halted his impulsive steps.

Because this voice belonged to the Supreme Elder's first person in the Blood Sword Sect, also known as the Great Elder.

His strength was formidable, at the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and once he spoke, the sinister elder dared not disobey the order.

"But, he is already in the Fanxu Realm, if we don't eliminate him now, he will become a great disaster in the future!"

Although the sinister elder stopped, he still said somewhat reluctantly.

The Great Elder said, "If your little tricks had killed him, when faced with the Heavenly Sword Faction's questioning, we could still explain that he acted recklessly, attempting to break into the Fanxu Realm and perished!"

"But now he is already in the Fanxu Realm, and if you go over there to kill him, you will inevitably leave battle marks on the scene. Moreover, he was on the brink of life and death just now, which has already alerted the people of the Heavenly Sword Faction, and they are coming to investigate. If you act again, the matter cannot be concealed, and it may lead to a war between the two sects, so stop!"

"Yes!"

Though the sinister elder was extremely unwilling to see his previous efforts wasted and the heavy loss, he also knew that it was not as easy to kill Mu Jinyu anymore!

Moreover, Mu Jinyu had just encountered a life and death crisis, which must have triggered the restrictions within him. Xie Chenkun and the others are sure to arrive as quickly as possible, and by then, he won't be able to clean up the scene, which might accidentally cause a war between the two sects!

Chapter 895: Xie Chenkun Rushes Over!

Though the sinister elder was unwilling at heart, he ultimately had to give up the thought of continuing to deal with Mu Jinyu under the warning of the Great Elder!

Mu Jinyu was unaware of these events happening in the dark. He was stabilizing his realm while cautiously sparing some Spiritual Thought to observe the nearby situation.

At the slightest sign of trouble, he would immediately stop consolidating his realm and engage in combat.

Unexpectedly, even after he consolidated his breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm, no one came out to make a move against him.

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, exhaling a long turbid breath, with a few traces of confusion and wonder in his eyes.

He was very certain that the anomaly in the Blood Essence Pool just now was definitely the handiwork of the Blood Sword Sect's people, and it was obvious they intended to kill him. He thought to himself, why did they not come out to deal with him when he was at his weakest just after breaking through to the Fanxu Realm?

Or perhaps, they only dared to play some small tricks and didn't dare to confront him openly?

Mu Jinyu pondered, but he was no longer willing to stay in the Blood Essence Pool to cultivate.

As the saying goes, a wise man leaves no room for danger.

Having just broken through to the Fanxu Realm, his strength was definitely no match for those Elders from the Blood Sword Sect. If they suddenly changed their minds to harm him, he couldn't guarantee that he would turn danger into safety again!

So, it's better to leave sooner rather than later!

"Of course, even if I have to leave, I won't let you have it so cheaply!"

Mu Jinyu cursed in his heart, then lowered his head to glance at the Blood Essence Pool, whose color had faded a lot.

At this moment, the Blood Essence Pool, with its Heaven and Earth Vital Energy and Qi and Blood Power, had almost been exhausted from actively surging into his body, resembling clear water.

But Mu Jinyu knew that since this Blood Essence Pool was a treasure ground like the Heavenly Sword Pool, at the Heaven Cave Blessed land level, it wouldn't just be wasted like this. There must be something beneath it to allow it to continuously generate Qi and Blood Power and Heaven and Earth Vital Energy!

Thus, Mu Jinyu swiftly plunged headfirst into the Blood Pool, drilling downwards!

Ten minutes later.

Mu Jinyu finally drilled to the bottom of the Blood Essence Pool.

At the bottom of this Blood Essence Pool, there was a thick layer of blood-colored crystals, as bright as dazzling red rubies, exuding rich Qi and Blood Power.

"Good, you're it!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes lit up. This was a great item for cultivating the "Dragon-Elephant Prison Suppression Technique," so he immediately began to excavate these Qi and Blood Crystals!

Soon, the Qi and Blood Crystals at the pool's bottom, almost the size of a basketball court, were moved into the Bi Fang Cauldron by Mu Jinyu!

He dared not place the secretly dug-out Blood Essence Crystals into his Storage Bag, since its quality grade was rather low and the isolation Restrictions were lacking, making it easy for someone to use Divine Sense to peek at its contents.

However, placing them in the Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure, the Bi Fang Cauldron, greatly reduced the risk of being discovered!

After digging out the Blood Essence Crystals, Mu Jinyu dared not delay any longer. Without hesitation, he surged up!

Minutes later, Mu Jinyu emerged from the Blood Essence Pool.

He pretended to cultivate for several more minutes.

He felt as if no one was watching him; otherwise, when he disappeared for nearly ten minutes to dig up things from the Blood Essence Pool's bottom, the Blood Sword Sect's people should have noticed it.

"Who cares, let's get out quickly!"

With a bit of caution, Mu Jinyu rose from the Blood Essence Pool and began to circulate his True Yuan, quickly drying his damp clothes!

Then, he strode towards the garden's exit.

As he reached the garden's entrance, he saw the Elders of the Heavenly Sword Faction in confrontation with the ones from the Blood Sword Sect!

"Move aside quickly; I want to go in and see how Jinyu is doing!"

"If something really happened to him, I will definitely take the Blood Sword Sect with me to the grave!"

Xie Chenkun and Elder Cheng glared at the Blood Sword Sect's people, hurling insults.

The Elders of the Blood Sword Sect smiled wryly and explained, "We've told you, he's really alright. Just now, when you sensed the Restrictions on him issuing a danger warning, it was the crisis he encountered while breaking through to the Fanxu Realm. But he has successfully overcome it and is now stabilizing his Cultivation inside. If you go in and interrupt his cultivation progress, he will have to spend half a year recuperating. Is it worth it?"

"Who knows if you're stalling for time to harm him? Move aside quickly. If you don't let me see my disciple, I won't be polite to you!"

Xie Chenkun showed no courtesy, his face filled with anger and a hint of anxiety, ready to act!

Mu Jinyu saw this scene from the shadows and was moved but didn't want them to fight and come to harm, swiftly stepping out to say, "Master, I'm fine..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xie Chenkun's expression froze, then broke into a joyous smile, turning his head to look at Mu Jinyu and examined him up and down, laughing heartily.

"Good, good, good, as long as you're fine. You've really broken through to the Fanxu Realm, good, good, good..."

The laughter was filled with relaxation and heartfelt comfort.

The Supreme Elders who followed Xie Chenkun to the Blood Sword Sect also relaxed and felt relieved seeing Mu Jinyu come out unscathed.

The Elders of the Blood Sword Sect, seeing Mu Jinyu emerge and stabilize his cultivation at the Fanxu Realm, wore sour expressions, their eyes extremely complex.

Each of them secretly resented those two Elders for their recklessness.

Originally, with the mere Heaven and Earth Vital Energy in the Blood Essence Pool, it was almost impossible for Mu Jinyu to break through to the Fanxu Realm.

But because they took over a thousand Top-Quality Spirit Stones intending to refine Mu Jinyu to death in the Blood Essence Pool, instead, Mu Jinyu benefited, making a breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm in one fell swoop. How could they not detest those two!

Upon seeing that there was nothing wrong with Mu Jinyu, Xie Chenkun's gaze turned serious, saying in a deep voice: "Jinyu, what exactly was that danger warning about? Was it a threat from them? If so, just tell me, and I'm ready to fight them today!"

The Elders of the Heavenly Sword Faction, following Xie Chenkun's words, had eyes filled with murderous intent!

Mu Jinyu was a rare genius seed they found in the Heavenly Sword Faction, one who had the potential to lead them to the absolute peak of the Ling Kunlun Ruins. If he were nearly killed by the Blood Sword Sect, even at the cost of their old lives, they would make the Blood Sword Sect pay a terrible price!

They would never let Mu Jinyu be wronged!

The people of the Blood Sword Sect, seeing this scene, all tightened up nervously.

The Great Elders were even more prepared that if a battle was unavoidable, they would quickly activate the Mountain Protection Array to try to keep the Heavenly Sword Faction intact.

Although the Blood Sword Sect would suffer heavy losses at that time, it wouldn't reach the point of mutual destruction by the Heavenly Sword Faction!

Looking at the eyes of Xie Chenkun and others, Mu Jinyu felt a warmth in his heart, but he knew that standing in the Blood Sword Sect now, if he acknowledged their intent to harm him, a battle would inevitably ensue.

The individuals from the Heavenly Sword Faction who came were also likely to be kept here.

Not wanting to see that happen, he smiled and said: "It's nothing; there really was a bit of danger earlier, but it was simply the danger encountered during the breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm, not related to the Blood Sword Sect."

With Mu Jinyu's words, everyone present relaxed.

Unless absolutely necessary, none actually wished for a fight that confirmed mutual destruction!

Chapter 896: Blood Sword Sect Are Good People!

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xie Chenkun's tense expression relaxed slightly. He then glanced coldly at the members of the Blood Sword Sect and spoke to Mu Jinyu in a gentle tone:

"Since that's the case, you should return to continue your cultivation. There are still twenty days left, so don't waste it. However, this time, I will stay behind to protect you, ensuring your safety."

What he meant by safety wasn't just preventing mishaps during cultivation, such as falling into demon-like states, but also that with his presence, the people of the Blood Sword Sect wouldn't dare act recklessly again.

Mu Jinyu heard this, smiled slightly, and shook his head slowly, saying: "No need, Sect Leader. I've just broken through to the Fanxu Realm and need some time to stabilize my realm. I should rest and relax for a while. Continuing to cultivate non-stop would be more harmful than beneficial."

What a joke, he had just dug out the Blood Essence Crystal from the bottom of the Blood Essence Pool. Why should he remain here now?

There's also the risk of being discovered by the Blood Sword Sect.

Xie Chenkun felt a bit curious upon hearing this. He knew that Mu Jinyu possessed a Wood Element Spiritual Root, which actually gave him a natural advantage. By continually consuming pills for cultivation, his realm wouldn't become unstable as long as there were sufficient cultivation resources. In fact, he could be pushed all the way to the Unity Realm Stage!

In that case, why did he say he wanted to rest for a while?

Xie Chenkun was puzzled, but just then he noticed Mu Jinyu giving him a look, and he immediately understood that something must have gone wrong.

He couldn't ask more questions, so he nodded and said, "Alright. Then let's put aside the twenty days of cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool for now. When you want to cultivate again later, I'll come with you."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Upon hearing their conversation, the Elders of the Blood Sword Sect immediately objected: "No way! There has never been such a rule allowing you to stop your own cultivation time and come back later. Our Blood Sword Sect disciples can't be waiting around for you whenever you please! If you must cultivate, continue now; otherwise, the remaining twenty days of cultivation time will be forfeited!"

The one speaking was none other than the Grim Elder who had suffered losses both personally and militarily.

He spoke with a bleeding heart.

He was aware that most of the Blood Essence Liquid in the Blood Essence Pool had already been absorbed by Mu Jinyu.

Without the infusion of Top-Quality Spirit Stone to activate the formation and replenish Elemental Qi and Qi-Blood Power, Mu Jinyu couldn't absorb much more Blood Essence Liquid in the remaining twenty days.

In that case, of course, Mu Jinyu should be made to continue enduring the scarce Qi in the Blood Essence Pool for another twenty days, and that would settle the matter!

If Mu Jinyu were allowed to leave and come back later, once the Blood Essence Pool was restored and full of Blood Essence Liquid again, wouldn't the Blood Sword Sect incur great losses when he returned?

Upon hearing the Grim Elder's words and the determined opposition of the Blood Sword Sect members, Xie Chenkun also realized the situation. It was likely that Mu Jinyu had drained the Heavenly Sword Pool dry, and now the same thing had happened again with the Blood Essence Pool.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be so eager to have Mu Jinyu continue cultivating and use up the remaining twenty days of cultivation time!

Thinking of this, Xie Chenkun quickly retorted: "What do you mean, there's no such rule? When I made a bet with Zhou Taiping, there was no stipulation that the one-month cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool had to be used within a single month!"

"Nor is there a rule that prohibits splitting the cultivation time!"

The Grim Elder and others retorted back, their attitude very firm. They absolutely would not wait for the Blood Essence Pool to recover and have Mu Jinyu come back to absorb it again!

"Laughable! The Qi-Blood Power and Heaven and Earth Vital Energy contained in the Blood Essence Pool are tremendous. How could one person continue cultivating in it for more than four or five days at most? Saying that one-month cultivation time should be split is common sense!"

Xie Chenkun shouted angrily in rebuttal!

The members of the Blood Sword Sect followed up by saying, "Since you claim that one person cannot cultivate long-term in the Blood Essence Pool and needs to rest for a while, then why not distribute the remaining twenty days of cultivation time between Yun Ge and Wei Ziping, or continue splitting it among others?"

"We intend to nurture Mu Jinyu strongly..."

The Blood Sword Sect and the Heavenly Sword Faction argued incessantly.

Neither side was willing to take a step back!

Mu Jinyu listened to their argument, feeling quite helpless.

Having taken the Blood Essence Crystal from the Blood Essence Pool, although there were still some broken remnants, it was basically half-wasted. He wasn't concerned at all about being able to return to the Blood Essence Pool to cultivate for another twenty days.

Spending time taking risks at the Blood Sword Sect was nothing compared to refining the Blood Essence Crystal ahead. Wasn't that more enticing?

However, while Mu Jinyu didn't care about the remaining twenty days of cultivation time, neither the Blood Sword Sect nor the Heavenly Sword Faction knew the reason. He couldn't explain clearly, as directly agreeing to the Blood Sword Sect's demand would undoubtedly arouse suspicion.

After some thought, he sighed and told Xie Chenkun: "Sect Leader, stop arguing with them. Let me speak."

As the person directly involved, with a now more prominent role, as soon as he spoke, everyone who had been arguing fell silent.

Mu Jinyu glanced at Xie Chenkun, then looked meaningfully at the grim-faced Elder, and smiled:

"Sect Leader, there's no need to argue with them over this small matter. In fact, the Elders of the Blood Sword Sect are quite kind!"

When I was just half a step away from breaking through to the Fanxu Realm, the Elemental Qi in the Blood Essence Pool was nearly depleted. I thought I would fail in breaking through!

But the Elders of the Blood Sword Sect, knowing I faced a breakthrough challenge, disregarded the grudges between our two factions and spent a large number of Top-Quality Spirit Stones to set up a Spirit Gathering Array for me, allowing me enough Spiritual Energy to push through the bottleneck of the Fanxu Realm, leading to my eventual success!"

After a pause, Mu Jinyu smilingly added: "You could say that without their help, I wouldn't have been able to break through to the Fanxu Realm. They are good people indeed!"

"Hmm?!"

When Xie Chenkun and other members of the Heavenly Sword Faction heard Mu Jinyu's words, their hearts stopped cold!

They knew the true situation was far from the harmonious narrative Mu Jinyu portrayed — it was fraught with danger.

People of the Blood Sword Sect also had their hearts leap in an instant!

They initially thought, as Mu Jinyu claimed he encountered no danger, he was perhaps fully absorbed in cultivation, unaware of the deadly traps laid out.

Upon hearing his words now, they realized he had been aware of their actions, which left them feeling uneasy.

Mu Jinyu's casual mention of the Spirit Gathering Array for assistance likely matched the reality.

Causing Blood Sword Sect members heightened anxiety.

"Is that true?!" Xie Chenkun asked coldly.

He finally understood the dangers Mu Jinyu had faced, realizing the Blood Sword Sect had meant to harm him!

Furious beyond measure, he felt the urge to fight against the Blood Sword Sect, to seek justice for Mu Jinyu.

He also comprehended why Mu Jinyu, having suffered previously, kept it to himself; likely aware of Blood Sword Sect's strategic advantage, and any aggression from the Heavenly Sword Faction might yield no gain, hence shouldering the grievance alone!

But as the Heavenly Sword Faction's Sect Leader, how could he let his disciples suffer unjustly without addressing the larger conflict?

Instantly, the atmosphere grew tense, signaling an impending storm!

Chapter 897: You took the Blood Essence Crystal away?!

Mu Jinyu sensed the shift in the atmosphere of the scene and couldn't help but be stunned.

He had uttered those previous words with the intention of intimidating the people of the Blood Sword Sect, letting them know that he was aware of their secret maneuvers, so they might step back and agree to the sect leader's proposal to split the cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool.

Yet to his surprise, the sect leader, who had been prepared to overlook his encounter with danger, suddenly wanted to fight desperately!

Mu Jinyu felt helpless yet deeply touched and hurriedly said, "Sect Leader, what are you doing? Don't be impulsive. The elders of the Blood Sword Sect are good people..."

As he spoke, he gave some eye signals to Xie Chenkun and then to the elders of the Blood Sword Sect.

The Blood Sword Sect elders, whose hearts were already pounding at Mu Jinyu's words, were ready to fight at any moment. When they saw Mu Jinyu's eye signals, they quickly said, "Fine, fine, we'll split the cultivation time if that's needed."

They backed down.

The elderly man with the sinister face furrowed his brows, visibly displeased.

The Great Elder transmitted his voice to him, saying, "Let's just do this for now. When they come to cultivate in the Blood Essence Pool, we can have our disciples absorb half the Spiritual Liquid before handing it over!"

"Sigh..."

The sinister elder sighed softly in his mind and had no choice but to agree.

Xie Chenkun had initially been prepared to fight the Blood Sword Sect but saw Mu Jinyu frequently signaling to him with a somewhat cunning look instead of seeming greatly aggrieved.

He thought perhaps Mu Jinyu encountered danger but also tremendous fortune in the Blood Essence Pool?

Or maybe he even outmaneuvered the Blood Sword Sect?

Otherwise, why would it be like this?

Thus, most of his anger dissipated!

"Let's go!"

Xie Chenkun didn't even look at the people of the Blood Sword Sect, coldly snorted, and said to the members of the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Then, he waved his hand to summon the Flying Shuttle magic treasure, allowing everyone to board it, and piloted the shuttle skyward, transforming into a long rainbow, disappearing from the Blood Sword Sect's sight in an instant.

The sinister elder watched as Mu Jinyu and the others left, snorted angrily, and said, "Great Elder, even if they intend to fight desperately, what do we have to fear? Why retreat?"

As his words fell,

The previously unseen Great Elder of the Blood Sword Sect finally appeared before everyone.

The Great Elder looked just like an ordinary old farmer, dressed in coarse linen clothing, skinny and inconspicuous.

However, no one present dared to underestimate him!

The Great Elder sighed and said, "Although they're in our sect and we can use the Mountain Protection Array to keep them all here, our Blood Sword Sect would suffer great damage, potentially allowing Beixue Mountain Villa and Liuyun Sect to take advantage. Besides, this matter is our fault to begin with, so letting them gain this step is no harm."

Everyone was silent, unable to speak.

Then the Supreme Elders all angrily glared at the sinister and friendly elders, their eyes filled with hostility.

If it hadn't been for their intention to plot against Mu Jinyu and let him fall in the Blood Essence Pool to seize the Bi Fang Cauldron, they wouldn't have been forced down by the Heavenly Sword Faction.

The Great Elder didn't bother with this. He recalled Mu Jinyu's eye signals to Xie Chenkun and felt there was something strange about them but couldn't pinpoint exactly what.

Not being able to figure it out, he assumed Mu Jinyu didn't want the sides to genuinely clash and was just looking to make a profit?

He wasn't aware that the Blood Essence Crystal from the Blood Essence Pool had already been excavated by Mu Jinyu.

If he knew this, he wouldn't be considering reconciliation but would immediately chase after them vowing to annihilate the Heavenly Sword Faction before he could call himself human!

Unfortunately, by the time they discovered the change in the Blood Essence Pool, it was too late!

...

On a high mountain outside the Blood Sword Sect gates.

The high-ranking elders of Liuyun Sect and others saw Mu Jinyu leaving on the Flying Shuttle and couldn't help but sigh in regret.

"Sigh, it's a pity..."

They originally thought, knowing the Heavenly Sword Faction had left without protecting Mu Jinyu and intended to wait for Mu Jinyu to finish cultivating and leave the Blood Sword Sect before secretly sending assassins to kill him and snatch the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Don't mind their strength, just at the seventh to eighth layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, daring to ambush Mu Jinyu, who defeated the Fanxu Realm's Dao Wuming!

They even annihilated the Mingyue Valley with its many Fanxu Realm experts; Mu Jinyu wasn't even in the Fanxu Realm, even if he was, they wouldn't fear!

Ahead of time, using the Spiritual Treasure to lay a Killing Formation, once Mu Jinyu was plotted against, he couldn't escape even if he sprouted wings!

Sadly, Mu Jinyu didn't leave alone but with the Heavenly Sword Faction's people on the Flying Shuttle, making it not so easy to plot against him!

They could only leave regretfully.

Plot slowly again!

...

On the Flying Shuttle.

Faced with the concerned inquiries from Xie Chenkun and the elders, Mu Jinyu informed them of the several incidents he encountered at the Blood Sword Sect and his speculations.

Xie Chenkun's face immediately sank after hearing Mu Jinyu's words, his fists clenched tightly, and he said, "I never expected them to be so bold! They truly dared to attack you!"

He clearly understood now, his initial guess was correct, the Blood Sword Sect intended to harm Mu Jinyu as he was breaking through to the Fanxu Realm and then create the illusion of him failing to break through and perishing to deceive them!

Elder Cheng and the elders of the Heavenly Sword Faction were also furious, clamoring to return and initiate war with the Blood Sword Sect!

Mu Jinyu laughed and said, "Sect Leader, it's nothing, this slight grievance doesn't matter, ultimately I'm the one who gained the advantage, leaving them with nothing but losses!"

"Indeed!" Several elders who actually didn't want bloodshed with the Blood Sword Sect nodded in agreement and speculated:

"You mentioned when you were about to break through, a massive surge of Spiritual Energy suddenly rushed into your body, indicating they employed at least five hundred Top-Quality Spirit Stones in their formation against you, plus you drained the Blood Essence Pool dry, they truly suffered great losses!"

Xie Chenkun and Elder Cheng's expressions softened a bit upon hearing this.

But in their hearts, they still felt Mu Jinyu had been wronged, and such compensation still let the Blood Sword Sect off too easily!

Seeing Xie Chenkun's expression still not great, Mu Jinyu chuckled and said, "That's not all they've lost..."

With that, he took out the Bi Fang Cauldron, lifted the lid, and let them see the enormous Blood Essence Crystal inside!

"What is this?!"

Xie Chenkun and others leaned in, looking puzzled at the dazzling ruby-like Blood Essence Crystal inside the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Xie Chenkun felt the immense Qi-Blood Power and Elemental Qi contained within the Blood Essence Crystal and his expression changed dramatically; he looked at Mu Jinyu with disbelief and said:

"This... isn't this the Blood Essence Crystal from the bottom of the Blood Essence Pool? You... you excavated it?!"

The numerous elders, curiously examining the Blood Essence Crystal, were also frozen in shock upon hearing Xie Chenkun's words!

Chapter 898: If the sky falls, we will hold it up for you first!

A great calamity has been stirred!

Everyone's faces turned pale, this was the first thought that emerged in their minds.

Then, they began to consider whether to quickly return the Blood Essence Crystal to the Blood Sword Sect.

"It's the Blood Essence Crystal, what's happening with you all?"

Mu Jinyu noticed the change in everyone's expressions, his fingers slightly trembling, seemingly extremely frightened, and he couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Go, go, go, return the Blood Essence Crystal quickly!"

A rather timid elder, his face immediately pale, couldn't help but speak to Mu Jinyu.

Xie Chenkun took a deep breath, calmed himself down, then glanced at that elder to tell him to shut up, before looking helplessly at Mu Jinyu and sighing, "Ah... you really messed up this time!"

Mu Jinyu heard the words and was somewhat puzzled, but faintly felt he had indeed caused a great calamity.

Later, after Xie Chenkun explained it to him, he finally understood.

It turns out, the fundamental reason the Four Sects of the Yan Kingdom could survive and slowly develop was not the cultivation resources allocated by the Four Sects Martial Meeting but their individual sect's Heaven Cave Blessed land!

Such as the Heavenly Sword Pool of the Heavenly Sword Faction, the Blood Essence Pool of the Blood Sword Sect, the Mingyue Cave of Mingyue Valley, and the Extreme Ice Cave of Beixue Mountain Villa...

The cultivation resources won by the Four Sects Martial Meeting were basically for the younger disciples to cultivate with, but for the talented disciple to break through to the Fanxu Realm, those resources alone weren't enough.

Thus, whenever someone was to break through to the Fanxu Realm, it was typically arranged by the sects to halt anyone from cultivating in the Heaven Cave Blessed land for that period, and to stimulate the concentration of Elemental Qi and Spiritual Energy in there with other resources, so the person could successfully break through to the Fanxu Realm.

That's how Xie Chenkun thought when he learned Mu Jinyu could breakthrough the Fanxu Realm without being hampered by level, as long as he had resources, since the Spiritual Liquid of Heavenly Sword Pool was temporarily depleted, he arranged for Mu Jinyu to breakthrough in the Blood Essence Pool!

Therefore, as long as there are Heavenly Sword Pool and Blood Essence Pool, the Four Great Sects can cultivate a strong person in the Fanxu Realm every now and then.

But once the Heaven Cave Blessed land is destroyed, it's practically impossible for them to cultivate strong individuals in the Fanxu Realm again.

It's safe to say Mu Jinyu single-handedly severed the foundation of the Blood Sword Sect.

If the Blood Sword Sect cannot retrieve this Blood Essence Crystal, and fails to deal with the Heavenly Sword Faction, their thousand-year foundation would collapse!

Mu Jinyu's act of digging out the Blood Essence Crystal is akin to Nezha killing the Third Crown Prince of the Dragon King and pulling out its dragon tendon!

When the Blood Sword Sect discovers the Blood Essence Crystal has been extracted, they will certainly not rest and will undoubtedly wage war against us, without mercy until the end!

Mu Jinyu listened to Xie Chenkun's words, nodded slightly, his face also grew a bit solemn, then asked, "How powerful is the strongest combatant of the Blood Sword Sect?"

Xie Chenkun wasn't sure why Mu Jinyu asked, could he really intend to fully wage war against the Blood Sword Sect?

But he still answered, "The strongest combatant of the Blood Sword Sect is their Great Elder, whose strength is at the mid-stage of the Fanxu Realm, which means the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Ordinary Third Layer Fanxu cultivators are simply not his match!"

With a sigh, Xie Chenkun bitterly said, "And our Heavenly Sword Faction doesn't have a strong person of the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, so if a real fight breaks out, we won't be their match, ultimately our sect would face extermination, while Blood Sword Sect suffers greatly!"

"But usually, they wouldn't want to wage a blood battle with us, but now that this incident has happened, it's uncertain..."

"The Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm?"

Mu Jinyu's heart tightened upon hearing it, then slightly nodded and said solemnly, "Sect Leader, don't be afraid, they shouldn't discover anything in a short time, after all, the Blood Essence Pool has temporarily been drained by me, they won't inspect it carefully now, only after some time, when they find the Blood Essence Pool hasn't recovered, they will realize something's wrong..."

"By that time, I should be able to break through to the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and could engage it in battle, we won't have to fear them!"

The crowd from Heavenly Sword Faction heard Mu Jinyu's words and couldn't help but look at each other in disbelief.

They all had deeply skeptical eyes when they looked at Mu Jinyu.

Xie Chenkun, however, asked in a deep voice, "Are you confident?"

"Yes." Mu Jinyu thought about his True Dragon Art and the Bi Fang Cauldron in his hand, and answered.

He believed that if he attained the strength of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, he could battle against the Great Elder of the Blood Sword Sect!

"Very good!" Xie Chenkun took a deep look at Mu Jinyu and said, "Then we won't go to apologize to them at their door, let's gamble once, and extinguish the Blood Sword Sect!"

His tone was filled with decisiveness and murderous aura!

If someone else said this to him, he certainly wouldn't believe it.

But Mu Jinyu's words he did believe.

After all, Mu Jinyu had a history of multiple cross-realm battles that ended in victory.

"Sect Leader..."

The many elders of the Heavenly Sword Faction heard Xie Chenkun agreeing so rashly and couldn't help but have their expressions change and worryingly called out.

"Don't say anymore, we have no way back now!"

Xie Chenkun looked at them and waved his hand:

"If we were to now take the Blood Essence Crystal back and apologize to the Blood Sword Sect, they absolutely wouldn't forgive us, after all, the Blood Essence Crystal cannot restore the Blood Essence Pool to its original effect even if it's placed back, they definitely won't spare Jinyu, likely they would kill Jinyu first, then demand we compensate them with the Heavenly Sword Pool!"

Saying this, he looked up at them and asked, "Would you agree to those terms?"

The crowd was silent.

Heavenly Sword Faction could not agree to those terms, once agreed to, they too would slowly decline into obliteration!

Xie Chenkun saw their silence and withdrew his gaze, then looked into the distance at the still tiny black dot of the Blood Sword Sect's mountain gate, and said softly:

"Jinyu is the hope of our Heavenly Sword Faction; I cannot just hand him over to be dealt with by the Blood Sword Sect. I would rather gamble to see whether our Heavenly Sword Faction ultimately under his leadership stands gloriously at the pinnacle of Kunlun Ruins or is exterminated by the Blood Sword Sect first!"

"Sect Leader..."

Mu Jinyu heard Xie Chenkun's words, his heart suddenly felt deeply distressed and regretful.

If he had known earlier that the Blood Essence Crystal was crucial to the Blood Sword Sect's lifeline, although furious due to the Blood Sword Sect's schemes at that time, he wouldn't have acted so impulsively.

Unfortunately, the Blood Essence Crystal has already been extracted, saying anything now is too late.

The only thing he could do now is to live up to Xie Chenkun's appreciation, hurriedly cultivate, strive to break through to the Third Layer, or even the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm before the Blood Sword Sect discovers the changes in the Blood Essence Pool...

"No need to blame yourself, you didn't know at that time after all."

Xie Chenkun noticed Mu Jinyu's embarrassed and remorseful expression and smiled calmly, offering comfort.

Then he said, "Go cultivate, don't overthink it, if the sky falls, we'll hold it up for you first!"

Chapter 899: Intense Cultivation, Peak of Fanxu Realm Level 3!

Returning to the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Mu Jinyu felt a sense of urgency regarding the Blood Sword Sect's matters, and without spending much time with Wen Rou and the others, he entered closed cultivation again.

This time in retreat, although Mu Jinyu wasn't immersed in the Heavenly Sword Pool or the Blood Essence Pool, he had already unearthed Blood Essence Crystals, and still had a considerable amount of Sacred Wood Essence left, ensuring his cultivation environment remained excellent.

Mu Jinyu, after discovering the miraculous effects of the Sacred Wood Essence, intended to return to the Heavenly Sword Faction with the intention of returning a portion to Elder Lin Feng and Elder Cheng.

However, due to the urgent situation, he had to seize the time for a breakthrough, so naturally, he couldn't return any precious Sacred Wood Essence to them.

After all, even if he gave it to them, it would only elevate their strength to the first or second layer of the Fanxu Realm.

In the face of a possible counterattack from the Blood Sword Sect, it would be of no avail.

He could only compensate them later.

Arriving at an open space in the back mountain, Mu Jinyu set up restrictions to isolate others from spying or intruding and took a large chunk of Blood Essence Crystal out of the Bi Fang Cauldron.

"Boom!"

The Blood Essence Crystal, about the size of a basketball court, hit the ground with a dull thud, releasing an extremely dense Blood Essence Qi that quickly diffused around.

Mu Jinyu chose not to soak the Blood Essence Crystal in a pool but directly used it as an ice crystal bed, sitting on top to madly operate the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art," devouring the vast Heaven and Earth Vital Energy like a sea!

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu's cultivation technique operated, the Qi and Blood Power from the Blood Essence Crystal and the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy surged upwards, flooding into Mu Jinyu's body.

The commotion did not lose out to the grand scene when that sinister old man from the Blood Sword Sect used eight hundred Top-Quality Spirit Stones to refine the Blood Essence Pool.

This was because back then, Mu Jinyu was cultivating in the Blood Essence Pool, and he was at least a hundred meters from the Blood Essence Crystal at the bottom, naturally making his absorption of the Blood Essence Power significantly slower.

But now he was directly sitting on the Blood Essence Crystal, absorbing and cultivating, a huge difference indeed!

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu's cultivation was no longer at the Divinity Transformation Realm but the Fanxu Realm.

Therefore, facing this frenzy of Blood Essence surge, he initially struggled but then handled it with ease.

Mu Jinyu tensed his nerves, ready to refine this Blood Essence Power, turning it into his solid True Yuan, when suddenly, the mystical little tree in his sea of consciousness moved slightly.

"Rumble!"

Instantly, the tremendous Blood Essence Power stopped rushing into Mu Jinyu's dantian, and instead headed straight for his Zifu Knowledge Sea.

Where it was completely devoured by that mystical little tree!

"???"

Seeing this scene, Mu Jinyu was stunned for a moment, then felt like crying without tears.

What the hell, why did you absorb all my Blood Essence? How am I supposed to cultivate now?

You weren't this overbearing before!

Mu Jinyu was so angry he could spit blood, wondering if back when he was at the Blood Sword Sect and this little tree devoured some Blood Essence, it started learning to steal its master's Spiritual Energy?

Just as Mu Jinyu was maddened with rage and unsure what to do.

The mystical little tree in his sea of consciousness suddenly trembled slightly, and a large amount of refined liquid True Yuan surged into Mu Jinyu's dantian, easily converting into his solid True Yuan.

Compared to Mu Jinyu refining Blood Essence himself and then converting it into True Essence Power, it was countless times easier!

"This..."

Mu Jinyu was shocked, then carefully felt and discovered the True Essence Power returned by the mystical little tree was not much less than the Blood Essence Power it had absorbed.

You could say the mystical little tree was helping him convert Blood Essence Power to True Essence Power for free, without skimming anything.

Mu Jinyu felt both shocked and delighted, realizing the mystical little tree had such a function that could save him a lot of effort in cultivation.

In cultivation, extracting the Qi and Blood Power and Heaven and Earth Vital Energy from the Blood Essence Crystal was tumultuous like a sea, but due to its natural formation, the Qi and Blood Power and Heaven and Earth Vital Energy were somewhat impure, not directly convertible to a cultivator's True Yuan.

Thus, Mu Jinyu, in cultivation, actually had to first refine the Blood Essence Power, remove impurities, and then convert it into True Yuan matching his True Essence Power attribute.

The process was somewhat complex and boring.

But with the help of this mystical little tree, he no longer needed to refine step by step, filter out impurities, and then convert into matching attribute True Yuan, he could just wait for the mystical little tree to refine it once and easily convert it into his own True Yuan.

It could save him almost half his cultivation time.

If Mu Jinyu had to rely on himself to refine such a large piece of Blood Essence Crystal, it would take him more than a month, almost two months.

But with the help of the mystical little tree, he should be able to refine this large piece of Blood Essence Crystal effortlessly in about ten days.

Mu Jinyu was initially worried about the two-month cultivation period, whether the Blood Sword Sect would notice changes in the Blood Essence Pool, keeping his nerves taut.

But now, he wasn't so worried.

In about ten days, he thought the Blood Sword Sect wouldn't notice anything amiss so quickly.

He then had enough time to grow and develop, and by the time the Blood Sword Sect reacted, he would have enough power to contend with them.

Mu Jinyu relaxed, immediately operating the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art" again to extract the Blood Essence Power from the Blood Essence Crystal!

Cultivating for half a day.

Mu Jinyu's strength had advanced from the initial stage of the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm to the middle stage, and it was steadily improving.

And in this extremely easy cultivation environment, Mu Jinyu's appetite unconsciously grew much larger.

Initially, he only dared to extract the Blood Essence Power for cultivation, but now, regardless of how much Blood Essence Power was extracted, the mystical little tree would easily convert it without any risk of feeling overwhelmed.

So why not also refine that blob of Sacred Wood Essence?

Mu Jinyu acted upon the thought, directly taking a drop of Sacred Wood Essence from the Bi Fang Cauldron and swallowed it without hesitation.

As expected, this drop of Sacred Wood Essence didn't flow into his dantian but was indeed devoured along with the surging Blood Essence Power by the mystical little tree.

Then, the mystical little tree again returned an equal amount of True Essence Power refined from the Blood Essence Power and Sacred Wood Essence to Mu Jinyu.

"Great..."

Mu Jinyu beamed with a bright smile.

He began absorbing the Blood Essence Power and Sacred Wood Essence even more boldly.

Two days passed, and Mu Jinyu's strength advanced from the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm to the Second Layer.

Another five days passed, and Mu Jinyu successfully advanced from the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm to the Third Layer!

Another four days passed, and Mu Jinyu's strength reached the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Just then, accompanied by a cracking sound.

The Blood Essence Crystal, retained by the Blood Sword Sect for nearly a thousand years, finally couldn't withstand Mu Jinyu's relentless exploitation and shattered with a thunderous crash!

If Mu Jinyu hadn't continuously extracted the energy from the Blood Essence Crystal without restraint, and had matched his cultivation with Top-Quality Spirit Stones, allowing it time to slowly recover, this Blood Essence Crystal could have supported Mu Jinyu's cultivation for another three to five years.

But where would Mu Jinyu get so many Top-Quality Spirit Stones? Where would he find so much time to cultivate slowly?

Thus it was destined to become nothing but a stepping stone on Mu Jinyu's cultivation path!

Chapter 900: Sword Burial Pool and Ye Wushuang!

In the Kunlun Ruins, there is another country near the Yan Kingdom, called the Zhao Kingdom.

Within the Zhao Kingdom, in a desolate tomb.

There is a forbidden area formed by piles of broken blades, with sword qi soaring to the sky and unmatched sharpness. Nearby small sects regard it as a primordial beast, too afraid to approach.

At this moment, deep within this sword mound, in a sword burial pool.

Li Zhexiong, ranked first on Huaxia's Divine Rankings, is impeccably dressed in white, standing calmly by the sword burial pool without a speck of dust.

His eyes are dazed and confused, as he holds a wine gourd, taking small sips.

Shockingly, his cultivation has now reached the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm from the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm.

And the man soaking in the sword burial pool, with a twisted and grim face, is none other than Ye Wushuang, whose dantian was destroyed by Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!!"

The clear sword pool erupted violently, water splashing everywhere, as Ye Wushuang, with peerless might, leaped out from the sword burial pool, standing alongside Li Zhexiong.

"Hahaha... I've finally regained my strength and even progressed further, hahaha..."

Ye Wushuang laughed wildly and arrogantly, his laughter unrestrainedly venting the grievances and resentment he harbored over this time.

He knew how terrified and desperate he felt when his dantian was destroyed by Mu Jinyu, causing him to lose all his cultivation.

In Earth's new era of spiritual energy revival and the evolution of all beings, losing his cultivation made him as insignificant as an ant, struggling for survival.

Fortunately, there was a way out. His senior brother Li Zhexiong had a magical cultivation method that allowed him to use a sharp blade as his dantian, helping him restore his strength and make further progress in the sword burial pool, reaching the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

At this moment, his resentment reached an unprecedented level, yearning to return to Huaxia and kill Mu Jinyu's whole family to vent his anger!

Because of Mu Jinyu, he was forced to painstakingly cultivate in the sword burial pool filled with dense sword qi. For months, he endured excruciating pain as if being sliced thousands of times constantly.

If not driven by a deep-seated hatred and desire for revenge, he would have been unable to endure the pain and would have died in the sword burial pool!

"Senior brother, thank you for your care during this time. I am now going back to Huaxia to kill the Dragon King in revenge!"

Ye Wushuang's laughter subsided, his tone icy, gritting his teeth as he spoke.

After speaking, he couldn't help but be startled, realizing his voice had somehow become much youthful, resembling his younger self.

Seeing Li Zhexiong still sipping on his wine and ignoring him, he looked into the pool, noticing his appearance had become much younger.

Almost as young as when he was about thirty.

"This..."

Ye Wushuang's eyes were filled with disbelief.

He couldn't believe that after cultivating this mysterious sword dao, not only had his strength greatly increased, but he had also transformed and regained youthful vigor?

"Senior brother, what's going on?"

Ye Wushuang turned to urgently ask Li Zhexiong, whose eyes were still dazed.

After asking several times, Li Zhexiong finally came to his senses, looked at Ye Wushuang blankly, and softly explained:

"It's quite normal. You've been cultivating in the sword burial pool, enduring excruciating pain as if being sliced thousands of times every moment. Whether flesh or bones, after repeated cleansing without destruction, naturally revitalize, achieving transformation, but your lifespan will not increase!"

"Understood..."

Ye Wushuang listened to Li Zhexiong's explanation and couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed.

Originally, he thought he had genuinely regained youthful vigor, and his lifespan would increase as well.

But it doesn't matter. After all, breaking through to the Fanxu Realm extends his lifespan by about one or two hundred years, and he won't fear dying of old age!

Afterward, Ye Wushuang bid farewell to Li Zhexiong once more, preparing to return to Huaxia to annihilate the Dragon King Hall and Mu Jinyu on Yinlong Mountain!

Li Zhexiong, hearing the immense resentment in his farewell, guessed what he was planning. He then advised: "You're planning to go back to Huaxia for revenge, aren't you? Honestly, even though you've broken through to the Fanxu Realm, it might still be hard to break the Yinlong Mountain's Mountain Protection Array."

"Hmm?!"

Ye Wushuang halted his steps upon hearing Li Zhexiong's words, murderous aura soaring!

"I've reached the Fanxu Realm, and you're saying I'm still not a match for that little brat?"

Li Zhexiong replied calmly: "I'm not saying you're not a match for the Dragon King, but his Mountain Protection Array is sophisticated, and a typical First Layer of the Fanxu Realm can't easily break it."

Ye Wushuang was annoyed and said, "So you're saying I'm just a typical Fanxu Realm cultivator?"

He believed his strength was exceptional after months of devilish cultivation in the sword burial pool, how could he be just a typical First Layer of the Fanxu Realm?

Confident, he thought he could overcome enemies beyond his level, and even a Second Layer Fanxu Realm cultivator wouldn't be his opponent.

Li Zhexiong nodded and said: "Indeed, you can only be considered average..."

"What part of me is average?" Ye Wushuang toned down his anger and demanded.

If it weren't for Li Zhexiong's help during his ordeal, Ye Wushuang would have lashed out at him already.

"Not convinced? Then try taking me on to see for yourself."

Li Zhexiong did not express anger at Ye Wushuang's attitude, speaking in a plain and emotionless tone.

"Fine, then forgive me!"

Infuriated by Li Zhexiong's belittling, Ye Wushuang spoke angrily and attacked!

"Shh shh shh!!"

Raising his hand, pointing at Li Zhexiong, dense sword qi surged forth wildly, forming a storm sword dragon. The surrounding jagged strange stones, crushed into powder on the spot with the eruption of sword qi.

But when Ye Wushuang thought his overwhelmingly strong slaughter sword would force Li Zhexiong into a frantic dodge.

Li Zhexiong's eyes suddenly shifted from dazed to empty.

Instantly, the scattered powder, stirred up by the shattering stones, intertwined with the terrifying storm sword dragon!

"Boom!!"

Accompanied by an earth-shattering explosion, the storm sword dragon was directly shattered and dissipated by the tiny dust particles...

Yet, the dust remained intact, smashing countless massive stones again, lifting a sky full of dust, further strengthening its momentum!

"This, this, this..."

With a once arrogant expression that disregarded Li Zhexiong, Ye Wushuang paled upon seeing this scene.

Amidst the pervasive dust, he sensed an unprecedentedly strong killing intention!

He understood that if engulfed in the dust, he would perish without a trace, and his remains would never be found!

However, Li Zhexiong evidently intended only to teach Ye Wushuang a lesson, showing him there are always stronger forces, and did not plan to kill him.

This realization brought Ye Wushuang a certain relief.

"What is this..."

Ye Wushuang, face pale, turned to look at Li Zhexiong's empty gaze, asking in a trembling voice.