

## King Hall 911

### Chapter 911: Desperate Fight!

Wen Rou carried Mu Jinyu on her back and, together with Jian Ruyan, cautiously approached the exit of the Heavenly Sword Faction's mountain gate.

After carefully checking the surroundings to ensure no one was guarding the area, they carried Mu Jinyu and made a dash towards the exit!

"Bang!"

However, just as they were about to leave the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range, a brilliant golden light protective shield suddenly appeared at the mountain gate exit, blocking their way and causing them to feel as if they had collided with a golden bell, leaving their bodies in great pain, unable to break through and leave.

"Damn it!"

Jian Ruyan's face immediately changed, realizing that the Heavenly Sword Faction had activated the Mountain Protection Array to its most extreme mode in response to the Blood Sword Sect's attack. At this moment, no one from the Heavenly Sword Faction could leave; they could only stay and fight to the death!

Given the circumstances, there was no way they could secretly leave the Heavenly Sword Faction with Mu Jinyu!

"Ruyan, what should we do now?"

As Wen Rou carried Mu Jinyu, she reached out with her hand to rub her forehead, swollen and reddened from the recent collision, and asked urgently.

"Let's go, we need to find a place to hide first!"

Jian Ruyan's face was grim; she hadn't expected the Heavenly Sword Faction to make such a resolute decision to cut off all retreat and fight the Blood Sword Sect, causing their plan to fail. She immediately decided to hide for now.

However, just as they were about to leave the mountain gate exit, a sinister, sneering voice suddenly echoed.

"Hehe... you really came here after all!"

Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou turned their heads sharply, spotting Li Daochen in pursuit.

Seeing this, Jian Ruyan's heart sank instantly. She swiftly drew her sword and, without looking back, said to Wen Rou, "You go quickly, I'll hold him off!"

She instinctively wanted to trigger her Ice Phoenix Bloodline in the face of danger.

But it didn't work.

Then she remembered that she had switched bodies with Wen Rou long ago and had long lost this secret technique!

This made her heart even colder and more despairing.

"No, splitting up is useless now; it will only lead to them dividing and conquering us. Let's face him together!"

However, what Jian Ruyan did not expect was that Wen Rou did not listen to her. Instead of escaping with Mu Jinyu, she set Mu Jinyu down and charged forward as well.

Wen Rou wasn't a fool. She knew that even Ji Li, in the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, could barely hold out against Li Daochen. She and Jian Ruyan combined would also not be able to match Li Daochen.

And how long could Jian Ruyan single-handedly hold Li Daochen back?

How far could she run?

Thus, Wen Rou chose not to heed Jian Ruyan's words and decided to stay and help deal with Li Daochen.

If they had to die, then they would die together!

"Hehe... what nonsense!"

Seeing the resolute expressions of Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, Li Daochen's eyes were full of disdain.

If Mu Jinyu were still conscious, he would never dare to intercept them. But with Mu Jinyu rendered a cripple, what were these three hangers-on of his? Dare they suppose themselves to be his opponents?

"Ha!"

With a delicate shout, Wen Rou, in this moment of crisis, felt an unprecedented clarity in her mind. She began to perform the Ice Phoenix Secret Technique taught by Jian Ruyan, activating the Ice Phoenix Bloodline of this body.

Immediately, having trained hard for this moment, even though she was limited by her body and had not broken through to the Fifth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, she had already reached the peak of the Fourth Layer. Her power surged straight to the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

Leaving Li Daochen utterly dumbfounded!

There was such a technique?!

Soon after, Li Daochen's expression turned to wild delight.

Unexpectedly possessing a secret technique that could elevate two minor realms at once, this was definitely not a secret technique of the Heavenly Sword Faction. If he could learn and master it, wouldn't he also have the qualifications to vie for the top five of the List of Outstanding Talents?!

He had to capture them to learn this secret technique!

With an icy expression, Wen Rou launched herself at Li Daochen after briefly reaching the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm through the secret technique.

"Kill!"

Instantly, waves of cold ice energy erupted, directly assaulting Li Daochen, as if to freeze him into an ice sculpture!

"Indeed, it's the Ice Spirit Root!"

Observing Wen Rou's attack, Li Daochen showed no hurry to strike, his gaze revealing a hint of appreciation.

He had heard long ago that during the Outer Gate Competition, Wen Rou demonstrated the ability of True Cold Ice Essence. A slew of elders had been thrilled, wanting to take her as a disciple, but were thwarted by Mu Jinyu, and had to abandon the idea.

Now seeing Wen Rou display talent comparable to Mu Jinyu, coupled with her absolute beauty and cool demeanor, he found his heart stirred.

Especially, he also noticed that Wen Rou remained a virgin!

"Clang!"

As Wen Rou's True Cold Ice Essence attack approached, Li Daochen suddenly drew his sword.

A chilling sword light flashed past, directly obliterating Wen Rou's attack!

With one sword, Li Daochen annihilated Wen Rou's attack and felt a slight cold emanate from the sword, secretly taken aback, and subsequently joked with Wen Rou, "With your beauty and extraordinary talent, why struggle as Senior Brother Mu's maid? Why not follow me instead? With my help, you could..."

"Chuh!"

Before he finished speaking, a sword mastery strike followed, attacking him.

The power of this sword mastery was formidable, comparable to the peak of the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, nearly reaching the Seventh Layer!

"Clang!"

Li Daochen dared not lose focus in conversation, hurriedly raising his sword to block, barely managing to hold it off!

Only then did he turn to look warily at Jian Ruyan beside him.

He also discovered her strength had astonishingly reached the peak of the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, not far from the later stage of the Seventh Layer.

"What is going on?!"

Li Daochen recalled he hadn't observed Jian Ruyan using the same secret technique as Wen Rou just now, so how could Jian Ruyan also enhance her power to such an extent?

Unless they each mastered different strength-enhancing secret techniques?

No!

A sudden spark of realization flashed through Li Daochen's mind, recalling that just before Jian Ruyan charged to the fray, she had taken a peculiar elixir!

Thinking of the Blood Demon Life-Reducing Pill of the Blood Sword Sect, he surmised that the elixir Jian Ruyan consumed likely had a similar special effect!

In that case, facing two opponents at the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm alone might not be so easy for him!

"Kill!"

Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou didn't care what Li Daochen thought, and after the first attack failed, Wen Rou rejoiced at Jian Ruyan's increased strength and launched a joint assault on Li Daochen.

Immediately, the cold ice energy rampaged ferociously in the area, causing the surrounding grass to instantly wither and cover with layers of frost.

Jian Ruyan was even more ruthless than Wen Rou, aiming every strike at Li Daochen's vital points!

She knew very well that Wen Rou's use of the Ice Phoenix Secret Technique meant her enhanced strength was temporary and wouldn't last long. Similarly, the elixir she consumed couldn't sustain her for long either!

If they didn't fight desperately, if Li Daochen dragged the fight out, they would inevitably lose!

The three engaged in a fierce struggle, their murderous aura soaring to the sky!

Yet no one noticed that Mu Jinyu, whom Wen Rou had set at the back, was subtly moving his ten fingers, and his eyelashes were faintly trembling.

Chapter 912: Mu Jinyu Awakens!

Mu Jinyu's mind was entirely immersed in the derivation of the "Killing Character Secret Technique."

Unknown to him, during this derivation process, a whole day had unwittingly passed.

He was also unaware that the Blood Sword Sect, driven by the revengeful thoughts of the Grim Elder, had discovered the disappearance of the Blood Essence Crystal and come knocking prematurely.

Which led Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan into great danger.

Ji Li faced an uncertain fate between life and death.

At this moment, his derivation of the "Killing Character Secret Technique" had reached its final stage.

In the silent and illusory space.

Mu Jinyu was no longer sitting cross-legged, organizing the brainstorm in his head, memorizing and forgetting various killing techniques.

He had risen, moving his limbs in this void space.

His movements, though different from those of the prior humanoid shadow, seemed more fitting for his body's operation.

"Boom!"

When Mu Jinyu's long hair whipped up and shattered the entire space, Mu Jinyu began deriving techniques and supernatural powers of killing arts!

Of course, these killing arts were not learned from the shadowy figure but from the various types of techniques and powers he had seen people perform!

Thus, it didn't take long for Mu Jinyu to practice a round of divine technique killings.

Finally, he began integrating them, merging them into one. His eyes suddenly opened wide, emitting a brilliant divine light that instantly shattered the illusory space!

"Hmm... I've finally learned it..."

In the real world, Mu Jinyu, lying on the ground, gradually opened his eyes and mumbled softly, just in time to hear the sound of intense fighting.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu looked up and saw that Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan were fighting a somewhat familiar young man.

And Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's strength was slowly regressing from the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm to the Fifth Layer...

Mu Jinyu instantly realized that Wen Rou was forced to a desperate point, burning her Bloodline Power to use Jian Ruyan's secret technique to wield the strength of the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

"Bang!"

Before Mu Jinyu could react, Jian Ruyan's power receded like a tide, dropping to the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, before being slapped away by the young man.

She fell heavily to the ground, struggling to get up.

"Ha, what ignorance, do you really think using some unorthodox means could defeat me?"

Li Daochen slapped away Jian Ruyan, who he considered a withered flower, sneered, and prepared to continue dealing with Wen Rou while mocking her a bit.

Then, he keenly sensed a scorching gaze full of endless killing intent fixing on him from nearby.

"Who?!"

Li Daochen was startled, turned around, and saw Mu Jinyu, who should have been lying dumbly on the ground, supporting his upper body and staring at him coldly.

"You? You, you..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu awake from the depth of the "Killing Character Secret Technique," Li Daochen was so frightened his soul scattered and he forgot to continue attacking Wen Rou.

"Bang!"

But at this moment, Wen Rou's strength had fallen to the Fifth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm; even a full strike hitting Li Daochen was like scratching an itch.

And Li Daochen was sent flying by Wen Rou and immediately turned pale, trying to escape the scene while taking the opportunity.

'This... how is this possible? How could he wake up in just one day... this is impossible...'

"Still trying to escape?"

By this time, Mu Jinyu had fully awakened. Though he didn't know why Li Daochen dared to attack Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, he didn't care anymore, darkened his face, coldly shouted, raised his hand, and the

peak strength of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm instantly caused Li Daochen's body to uncontrollably fly back.

Falling into his hand.

"Jinyu..."

"Little Mu!"

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan also realized Mu Jinyu's awakening, exclaiming in surprise and joy.

The tense strings in their hearts relaxed, the despair and unwillingness filling their hearts also completely dissipated with Mu Jinyu's awakening.

"I'm sorry... for letting you suffer..."

Mu Jinyu looked at Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan with apologetic eyes, filled with guilt in his voice.

"Crack!"

As he spoke, he squeezed and broke Li Daochen's neck, which had fallen into his hand!

At this moment, he didn't care that Li Daochen was a disciple on the List of Outstanding Talents, nor did he care whether killing him would bring trouble from the Heavenly Sword Faction!

He only knew that this guy dared to attack Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan and hit Jian Ruyan heavily, and thus had only one road left: death!

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Tianlan Peak Summit, Courtyard No.1.

"What's going on here? Is this what you call having someone watch over him?!"

Zhou Yun followed Wu Dayong to Mu Jinyu's residence, and at first glance, they saw Ji Li, who had fainted, with weak life signs, immediately giving him a bad premonition.

Ignoring Ji Li, he quickly spread out his Divine Sense to scan the entire Courtyard No.1, but didn't see Mu Jinyu, not even a cockroach.

Unreconciled, he spread out his Divine Sense over the entire Tianlan Peak Summit, but still couldn't detect any sign of Mu Jinyu!

Now, he understood that Mu Jinyu had already run off with someone!

Immediately, Zhou Yun's face turned frighteningly somber, turning to glare fiercely at Wu Dayong, who was pale and shivering, coldly interrogating him.

"I... they... they might have used a trick to escape..."

Wu Dayong stammered a sentence, and seeing Zhou Yun seemingly ready to strike him dead, struck by fear and desperation, a lightning-like thought flashed in his mind.

He hurriedly said, "Don't worry, they can't have run far, much less out of the Heavenly Sword Faction's territory. The level of the Mountain Protection Array activated by the Great Elder and others this time is the highest, prohibiting entry or exit. Only those with Mid-Stage Fanxu Realm strength can break through the protective shield to come in and out."

"And Mu Jinyu is a cripple; relying solely on those two little girls at the Divine Transformation Realm, they absolutely can't escape, most certainly still within the Heavenly Sword Faction!"

"Perhaps they are stopped near the mountain gate!"

"Humph!"

Zhou Yun snorted coldly, but hearing Wu Dayong's explanation, didn't immediately kill him!

And followed by releasing his Divine Sense, surging toward the exit direction of the Heavenly Sword Faction's mountain gate.

Given the vastness of the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range, if he truly searched inch by inch, it would consume vast mental strength.

Thus, if the exact location could be known before searching, it would be much quicker than searching blindly like a headless fly.

Zhou Yun's Divine Sense surged out, and soon reached the mountain gate of the Heavenly Sword Faction, where he witnessed Mu Jinyu's act of killing Li Daochen with a neck snap.

Under the prying of his Divine Sense, Mu Jinyu seemed to sense something, turned to look in his direction, and coldly said, "Have you finally arrived?"

"How could it be?!"

When Zhou Yun saw Mu Jinyu's strength unexpectedly reached the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, he was utterly shocked, feeling overwhelming disbelief.

Then, he recalled the affairs of Mu Jinyu breaking through from the Divine Transformation Realm to the Fanxu Realm after ten days of cultivating in the Blood Essence Pool.

This guy, though how exactly he managed to refine the Blood Essence Crystal within just ten days, raising his cultivation level from the initial First Layer of the Fanxu Realm to the current Peak Third Layer, was unknown, he could be certain that without the help of the Blood Essence Crystal, it would have been absolutely impossible for Mu Jinyu to achieve this.

Unless the Heavenly Sword Faction voluntarily allowed him to refine the Heavenly Sword Crystal Stones from the Heavenly Sword Pool, which, containing terrifying Sword Qi, were even more challenging to refine than Blood Essence Crystals, and the Heavenly Sword Faction certainly wouldn't do such a fishing to exhaustion thing!

"Courting death!"

Thinking of the Blood Essence Crystal almost being completely refined by Mu Jinyu, Zhou Yun's rage swelled massively, then he soared skyward and charged straight towards Mu Jinyu!

Chapter 913: Zhou Yun Begging for Mercy!

Mu Jinyu sensed Zhou Yun's Divine Sense retreating instantly and knew that it wouldn't be long before the opponent would come to kill them.

Moreover, being so brazenly murderous in the Heavenly Sword Faction, and combined with Li Daochen's pursuit of him...

Without Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou needing to explain, Mu Jinyu was clearly aware that the Blood Sword Sect had already discovered the changes in the Blood Essence Pool and had come to massacre the Heavenly Sword Faction.

The owner of that Divine Sense just now should be the Great Elder of the Blood Sword Sect, that old man with the strength of the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

Even though he understood everything, Mu Jinyu remained unperturbed and calmly got up to treat Jian Ruyan's injuries.

The Forbidden Pill that Jian Ruyan had taken had too severe side effects, and almost the moment its effects disappeared, she directly fell from the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm back to the Fourth Layer, with her aura weak and wilting.

Her condition couldn't be compared to Wen Rou's.

Wen Rou had long ceased to stimulate the secret technique, only her complexion was a bit pale and her aura somewhat unstable, but it wasn't a major concern.

Mu Jinyu raised his hand to press against Jian Ruyan's back, allowing the lush Life Source Energy to continuously pour into Jian Ruyan's body, aiding her recovery.

Jian Ruyan's face, pale and bloodless, suddenly showed a lot of color, but she shook her head and struggled, saying, "Don't heal me now, that guy is coming soon, try to preserve your strength."

Earlier, when Zhou Yun's Divine Sense swept over, he did not consider them at all, naturally not hiding anything, so Jian Ruyan could also feel the terrifying power of Zhou Yun's Divine Sense.

She was also aware that once the opponent saw them, he would quickly come to fight Mu Jinyu!

Thus, she didn't want Mu Jinyu to treat her first, lest she drag Mu Jinyu down.

"Don't worry, it's just a bit of True Yuan, it won't affect me!"

Mu Jinyu felt even more guilt hearing Jian Ruyan's words and explained.

"Boom!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a terrifying aura, imbued with murderous intent, rushed from the direction of Tianlan Peak toward them.

Mu Jinyu sensed this terrifying aura, his expression unflinching, as he continued to treat Jian Ruyan while speaking to Wen Rou, "Wen Rou, come behind me."

"Oh, alright..."

Wen Rou wore a worried expression. Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, she knew she couldn't help him later, so she quickly hid behind Mu Jinyu.

"Boom!!"

In an instant, Zhou Yun's figure descended nearby, creating a huge crater, with sand and stones splashing, smoke and dust filled the air.

"You have guts, dared not to flee!"

Zhou Yun saw Mu Jinyu still treating Jian Ruyan and a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. He then struck with his palm, Elemental Qi transforming into a giant palm ten meters large, pressing down towards Mu Jinyu, while speaking coldly.

The reason he urgently came to kill was because he saw Mu Jinyu's cultivation had reached the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Such strength, though not his match, was enough to tear open the Mountain Protection Array of the Heavenly Sword Faction, activating the Defensive Shield, and thereby leading people to escape.

He dare not let a monster genius like Mu Jinyu escape.

This kind of monster, if given time, would surely grow into an unimaginable realm, and return for revenge; the entire Blood Sword Sect would be powerless to stop him from bloodily slaughtering the Blood Sword Sect for the Heavenly Sword Faction's revenge!

So, he had to come quickly to intercept him.

However, Zhou Yun really did not expect Mu Jinyu to dare to be so arrogant, knowing he had come to kill, yet still daring to stay in place without leaving.

Did he really think his Peak Third Layer strength could rival him?

Or did he possibly want to achieve the kind of cross-realm victory that Dao Wuming did, defeating Ninth Layer strength with early entry into the Fanxu Realm?

Zhou Yun felt completely disdainful.

However, the scornful sneer at the corner of his lips froze on his face as he struck.

Upon Mu Jinyu snapping a finger, he shattered the Elemental Qi Giant Palm, which should have been able to crush ordinary Third Layer cultivators into pulp without even pausing his treatment of Jian Ruyan, seemingly giving up resistance and accepting death with her.

Yet, as the Elemental Qi Giant Palm was about to strike Mu Jinyu, Mu Jinyu indifferently extended his left hand, without even glancing at him, and with a casual finger thrust, the terrifying scene unfolded.

The formidable Elemental Qi giant palm was destroyed by Mu Jinyu's finger that seemed not to have used True Yuan power at all...

"How is this possible?!"

On-site, Zhou Yun was dumbfounded.

If Mu Jinyu had exerted his full strength to ultimately dispel this palm, or even used True Yuan, he could reluctantly accept this fact.

But Mu Jinyu didn't use any True Essence Power, and with a seemingly casual finger point, dispersed his Elemental Qi Giant Palm, this was unacceptable to him.

'This technique seems somewhat familiar...'

Zhou Yun, full of fear, vaguely recalled that Mu Jinyu's finger move somewhat resembled something he remembered from the Blood Sword Sect's records.

Then, he recalled Wu Dayong's recent revelation, where Mu Jinyu reportedly had cultivated a Forbidden Secret Technique of the Heavenly Sword Faction, leading to his mind being entrapped and incapacitated, hence he dared to have them monitored; Zhou Yun had a flash of insight in his mind and finally realized which Forbidden Secret Technique Mu Jinyu had practiced!

It's the Forbidden Secret Technique that historically, every time someone from the Heavenly Sword Faction learned a few moves from it, it could suppress the Three Sects so they couldn't rise!

'He actually learned this technique?!'

Originally confident he could crush Mu Jinyu, Zhou Yun, upon realizing this, was instantly scared witless!

With Mu Jinyu already at the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm and not far behind his strength, having learned this technique meant he would not be able to match Mu Jinyu at all!

"Escape!!"

Without hesitation, Zhou Yun turned to flee!

When he escapes to a safe place within the Heavenly Sword Faction's territory, he will then tear the Defensive Shield and escape back to the Blood Sword Sect!

Coincidentally, Mu Jinyu had just finished treating Jian Ruyan's injuries.

"Think you can escape?"

Although Mu Jinyu had reached the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, he hadn't fully familiarized himself with his combat prowess, yet in the realm of Illusory Space, he had long mastered his combat power!

Thus, Zhou Yun, at the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, was utterly powerless in his eyes.

That's why he chose to treat Jian Ruyan while breaking Zhou Yun's Divine Skill as Zhou Yun attacked.

This wasn't arrogance; it was absolute confidence!

Seeing Zhou Yun attempt to flee, Mu Jinyu sneered, then extended his left hand towards him and suddenly clenched it!

"Whoosh!"

Instantly, wild Heaven and Earth Vital Energy converged, transforming into a giant hand tens of meters tall that grabbed Zhou Yun within its palm!

"Crack... crackle..."

The crisp sound of bones breaking resounded!

Trapped by the giant palm, Zhou Yun exerted all his strength yet couldn't break free; instead, his bones seemed about to be crushed, causing him immense pain.

"No, you can't kill me! I won't hold you accountable for stealing the Blood Essence Crystal from the Blood Essence Pool, just let me go!!"

Chapter 914 - 914 Zhou Yun's Death!

The Giant Elemental Qi Palm tightly grasped Zhou Yun, the crisp sound of bones cracking was clearly audible. Zhou Yun couldn't break free from the restraint, his entire face flushed a pig liver color.

Mu Jinyu heard Zhou Yun's frantic and frightened pleas for mercy, and sneered, mocking, "Now you're not arguing with me about seizing the Blood Yuan Crystal?"

"Alright, regardless of whether you're concerned about this matter or not, it doesn't matter to me, but I will argue with you about the time you wanted to use the Blood Essence Pool to kill me as I was breaking through to the Fanxu Realm!"

"Back then, you plotted against me, and I said nothing afterwards, did you really think I was ignorant and didn't understand your secret attacks behind my back? If it wasn't for the gap in strength between us and being in the Blood Sword Sect's territory, did you think I would swallow this resentment silently?"

As Mu Jinyu spoke, the cold light in his eyes grew stronger, and the Giant Elemental Qi Palm gripping Zhou Yun tightened even further. A series of explosive sounds echoed, and Zhou Yun's entire body was deformed.

"Ah!! It's not... my fault... I don't know... ah..."

Zhou Yun's body was nearly being crushed by Mu Jinyu, unable to endure, he let out a howl of utmost agony.

Mu Jinyu heard his wailing, his gaze remained icy, without a trace of fluctuation, he continued in a calm voice, "Wanting to destroy my Path and kill me, even if I only seized your Blood Essence Pool, why not destroy your Blood Sword Sect as well! You dare come to me, do you really think the Heavenly Sword Faction is easy to bully?"

After saying this, a flash of murderous intent erupted in Mu Jinyu's eyes, and he exerted force abruptly, instantly the Giant Elemental Qi Palm tightened fiercely!

"Boom!"

A loud explosion sounded abruptly.

However, unfortunately, it wasn't the sound of Zhou Yun's body being crushed by Mu Jinyu's Giant Elemental Qi Palm, but rather Zhou Yun desperately broke the Giant Elemental Qi Palm and escaped!

"Hah!!"

Zhou Yun's eyes burned red, his black hair wildly flying, each strand of hair carrying immense power, causing the void to subtly twist along with his hair's movement.

"Mu Jinyu, you forced me to this!!"

Zhou Yun's aura at this moment, how could it merely be the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm?

It was clearly the aura of the Peak Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

As soon as Mu Jinyu grasped Zhou Yun with the Giant Elemental Qi Palm and trapped him, Zhou Yun realized things were bad, but being suppressed too heavily by the palm, he couldn't move his hands and feet, thus he had to bow and show weakness while secretly using Spiritual Thought to draw the "Blood Demon Life-Reducing Pill" from the storage bag.

He absorbed the potency of several pills, sacrificing over a hundred years of lifespan, just barely escaping Mu Jinyu's capture at the verge of being crushed!

Originally, upon seeing Mu Jinyu's cultivation had reached Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and having practiced the "Killing Character Secret Technique," Zhou Yun knew that if he didn't fight desperately, he would not stand a chance,

but his lifespan was limited, and he didn't want to fight Mu Jinyu desperately, he only wished to escape the Heavenly Sword Faction, return to the Blood Sword Sect first, seize important items, and leave Yan Kingdom.

Yet with Mu Jinyu pressing him repeatedly, he ultimately had no choice but to fight desperately in pursuit of survival!

Having lived for too long, his lifespan was already reduced to a few hundred years, burning another hundred this time, how could he willingly escape from Mu Jinyu's grasp?

He didn't believe that Mu Jinyu, merely in the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, could cross two minor realms and defeat him!

"Hah!! Blood Refining the Sky!!"

Zhou Yun's black hair wildly danced, and with a shout of rage, his black hair began turning crimson, as if stained with fresh blood!

In an instant, heaven and earth transformed, the surrounding environment lost color, becoming a world of blood.

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu looked at Zhou Yun with an intrigued gaze, witnessing him unleash his killer move, the scene before him was reminiscent of his battle with Dao Wuming, when Dao Wuming unleashed "Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains"!

However, Zhou Yun's strength and the rank of this move "Blood Refining the Sky" far surpassed Dao Wuming and "Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains"!

"Interesting!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes sparkled with interest, then he too gave a small shout, "Blood Refining the Sky!"

"Boom!!"

Once the words left his mouth, the blood-red environment immediately thickened!

If when Zhou Yun released his ultimate killing move, the world merely lost color and turned purely blood-red, now as Mu Jinyu also executed "Blood Refining the Sky," the world transformed into one dyed in blood, so thick it seemed about to drip!

The ground beneath turned into a blood swamp!

"You!! How can you?!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu also unleashing the Blood Sword Sect's ultimate killing move, Zhou Yun was stunned, his eyes almost popping out of his sockets!

The gestures of unleashing "Blood Refining the Sky" stopped abruptly.

Instinctively wanting to compare, to see if Mu Jinyu truly mastered this move "Blood Refining the Sky"!

"Heh..."

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly, his movements abruptly sped up, while shouting, "Seeing you resist repeatedly, you are unwilling to fall, thus today, I'll use your Blood Sword Sect's killing move to send you on your way, as you wander the River to the Netherworld, knowing your sect's techniques are propagated by me, you can smile in the underworld!"

With these words!

"Boom!!!"

The entire blood-colored world suddenly turned into a massive furnace, akin to the blazing sun in the sky, the thick blood within began to burn madly.

"Ah!!!"

Almost instantly, Zhou Yun, just realizing the situation, his entire flesh followed suit and began to burn within the blood-colored world.

In moments, nothing remained but a skeleton, stubbornly persisting in the blood-colored sea of fire.

But upon closer inspection, in the skull, in the eye sockets, two faint spots of light flickered.

They were precisely Zhou Yun's Divine Soul Power!

If Mu Jinyu let him go at this point, Zhou Yun, in his current state, couldn't restore his physical body but could seize others and occupy a new body to barely survive.

However, would Mu Jinyu let him go?!

Of course not!

So, with Mu Jinyu's strength increasing, "boom" went Zhou Yun's white bones shattering, his soul burned away by the blood flames!

Thus, originally arrogant, after consuming the Blood Demon Life-Reducing Pill, achieving strength at the Peak Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, the Supreme Elder of the Blood Sword Sect, Zhou Yun, fell at Mu Jinyu's hands.

"No!!!"

"Great Elder!!!"

At this moment, the Blood Sword Sect's senior elders finally arrived shortly from Tianlan Peak.

Upon their first glance here, they witnessed Zhou Yun being refined to death by Mu Jinyu using their sect's killer move!

Scaring them out of their wits, they were horrified!

Dao Wuming was also among them, his gaze towards Mu Jinyu now full of complexity, fear, and disbelief!

He couldn't imagine the Mu Jinyu from less than a month ago, who fought him evenly in the Four Sects Martial Meeting, struggling exceedingly hard to defeat him, if it wasn't for using the Bi Fang Cauldron, Mu Jinyu wouldn't have been his match!

Yet less than a month later, Mu Jinyu's strength not only rose from Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm to Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, but also, without using the Bi Fang Cauldron, he refined to death the mighty Zhou Yun, who consumed the Blood Demon Life-Reducing Pill reaching strength at the Peak Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

If this was the case, then the duel bet placed with Zhou Taiping, arising from unwillingness, would be utterly reduced to a joke!

Chapter 915: Settling Accounts One by One!

Mu Jinyu effortlessly slaughtered Zhou Yun, and as the sound of something piercing through the air echoed not far off again, he glanced up and saw the high-ranking members of the Blood Sword Sect arriving belatedly.

The high-ranking members of the Blood Sword Sect, their abilities couldn't match Zhou Yun's, and their flying speed, naturally, couldn't compare to his either.

Thus, after Zhou Yun had reached the Heavenly Sword Faction's entrance, fought briefly with Mu Jinyu, and died in battle, they finally arrived.

Mu Jinyu lifted his eyes to scan the numerous elders and disciples of the Blood Sword Sect and saw Xie Chenkun, Elder Cheng, and Elder Lin Feng, their clothing tattered, looking extremely miserable, their cultivation locked, and held captive in disgrace.

Suddenly, the fury in Mu Jinyu's eyes surged once again.

"Die!"

He couldn't be bothered with idle talk with the Blood Sword Sect members; since they've invaded the Heavenly Sword Faction, it's a fight to the death!

With a raise of his hand, the Blood Refining World—which initially spanned about a hundred-meter range—abruptly expanded to ten miles, enveloping the entire group from the Blood Sword Sect!

"Ah!!"

Zhou Taiping and others wanted to say something, but Mu Jinyu's hands flashed with a bloody light, fiercely unleashing the ultimate killing move from "Blood Refining the Sky."

Instantly, they couldn't utter a single word before being refined to death by Mu Jinyu!

As for Xie Chenkun, Xie Yuan, Elder Cheng, and other elders who were also inside, they were specially cared for by Mu Jinyu, naturally not ending up like the Blood Sword Sect's members, being refined to death together!

Xie Chenkun and the others, witnessing this scene, were equally shocked and delighted.

They never expected that from what seemed a defeat, where they were subdued and facing enslavement, the Heavenly Sword Faction almost facing extermination, Mu Jinyu would awaken and single-handedly kill Zhou Yun and slaughter all these Blood Sword Sect members!

As such, the Heavenly Sword Faction was spared from annihilation, but the Blood Sword Sect, having lost so many high-ranking elders, could no longer hold its top position among the Four Sects, and was about to be toppled from its pedestal!

"Drink!"

After killing Zhou Taiping and Dao Wuming and others, Mu Jinyu didn't speak to Xie Chenkun and the others first, but rather spread his expanding Divine Sense, enveloping the entire Heavenly Sword Mountain Range.

He didn't need to closely check each person; as long as he saw someone in attire different from that of the Heavenly Sword Faction, he would kill them directly with a thought!

Very soon, the disciples of the Blood Sword Sect who invaded the Heavenly Sword Faction were all cleansed by Mu Jinyu.

Even if one or two disciples from the Blood Sword Sect were smart enough not to wear their faction's attire, without needing Mu Jinyu to kill them, Heavenly Sword Faction disciples holding vendettas against them would sooner or later find them and cut them to pieces!

Thus, the unprecedented crisis the Heavenly Sword Faction faced was resolved by Mu Jinyu.

Of course, although the threat of extermination was resolved, this didn't mean the matter was truly over.

After all, many people were severely injured following the clash between the two sects, with some even having their Dantians crippled.

Take, for instance, the Great Elder of the Heavenly Sword Faction, Xie Yuan.

Because he possessed the strength of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, after Zhou Yun defeated him, though wanting to enslave him, was cautious and ultimately decided to cripple his Dantian instead.

Had the two not been old rivals, with Zhou Yun wanting to humiliate Xie Yuan a bit longer, Xie Yuan might have long perished at Zhou Yun's hands.

Thus, seeing Xie Yuan's condition, Mu Jinyu frowned once again, not bothering to say more to Wen Rou and the others, he hurried over, taking an Elixir to administer to Xie Yuan, then utilized Life Source Energy to heal Xie Yuan, treating his Dantian!

Life Source Energy is quite miraculous; when Jian Ruyan's heart was pierced by Ye Wushuang, Mu Jinyu could restore it to its original state, and now treating Xie Yuan's crippled Dantian is equally possible.

Seeing Mu Jinyu healing Xie Yuan and others, Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou's expressions were both pleased yet somewhat complex.

Jian Ruyan opened her mouth, unable to resist calling for Mu Jinyu to check on Ji Li first.

But Wen Rou, catching her intent, tugged Jian Ruyan's sleeve, shook her head slightly, and said somewhat sadly, "Let's go check first."

Wen Rou's thoughts were simple, Ji Li at the time went to stop Li Daochen, but soon after, Li Daochen chased them down, leaving Ji Li with only two outcomes.

Either severely injured and unconscious, or killed on the spot!

If Ji Li was killed on the spot, informing Mu Jinyu now would be pointless, instead enraging him and distracting him from rescuing those Heavenly Sword Faction members needing urgent treatment.

So instead, it's best not to tell Mu Jinyu yet, let him finish saving everyone before mentioning.

And if Ji Li wasn't killed on site, just severely injured and unconscious, they have many Life-Saving Pills given by Mu Jinyu, they could administer the pills to Ji Li themselves, allowing Ji Li to escape danger.

Thinking this through, Wen Rou felt it was best they check on Ji Li's situation first.

Jian Ruyan, hearing Wen Rou's words, was stunned briefly before understanding her reasoning and nodded, following Wen Rou towards Tianlan Peak.

In fact, Jian Ruyan understood these principles too, only in her perspective, the Heavenly Sword Faction had almost betrayed Mu Jinyu, ready at any time to sell him out, so why should Mu Jinyu save these people, most importantly, save Ji Li who risked his life to save him?

However, she didn't want to argue with Wen Rou, thus agreeing with her idea.

But in her heart, she was determined to tell Mu Jinyu later about Li Daochen watching them secretly as Mu Jinyu was engrossed in the secret technique, and pursuing them.

Even with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan leaving, Mu Jinyu, while treating Xie Yuan, noticed it.

He slightly furrowed his brow, then remembered not seeing Ji Li, were they going to find Ji Li?

Then, he recalled Li Daochen, who he killed earlier.

At that time, Li Daochen had wounded Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, leading to Mu Jinyu killing him in anger.

"Hmm? Wait!"

Not seeing Ji Li, but Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan had been fleeing from Li Daochen's pursuit...

Mu Jinyu paused while treating Xie Yuan, his expression turning somber.

"Why was Li Daochen pursuing us just now?! Is he a Blood Sword Sect spy? Or were you directing this?"

Mu Jinyu asked coldly.

Surviving near death, with faces full of relief, the numerous Heavenly Sword Faction elders heard Mu Jinyu's question and their hearts suddenly tightened, their breathing becoming rapid.

Xie Chenkun's expression was complex, carrying guilt and self-reproach, speaking softly, "Here's what happened..."

Saying this, he hurriedly related what Wu Dayong had said when facing Zhou Yun earlier.

Wu Dayong, hearing Xie Chenkun's words, was terrified, pale-faced, collapsing to the ground, trembling, unable to speak a word.

He was filled with regret for being overcome by impulse at that time and took such actions.

It's all over now!

After explaining the causes and effects, Xie Chenkun sighed, "It's my poor guidance that caused such errors, almost plunging the Heavenly Sword Faction into utter doom; if you feel dealing with Wu Dayong doesn't relieve your anger sufficiently, and you want further accountability, then deal with me!"

If ordinary disciples of the Heavenly Sword Faction were present, hearing Xie Chenkun's words, they'd surely be extremely shocked.

Xie Chenkun is the sect leader of the Heavenly Sword Faction; incredibly, he was speaking to Mu Jinyu, a disciple, in this manner, even acting willing to submit to judgment.

However, none of the many elders present found this unreasonable.

Kunlun Ruins are indeed like this, respecting the strong; Mu Jinyu today single-handedly wiped out the entire Blood Sword Sect, and it would be equally easy to annihilate the Heavenly Sword Faction.

In front of him, Xie Chenkun certainly couldn't maintain any sect leader's pride.

And if Wu Dayong's actions infuriated Mu Jinyu to wrathful vengeance, killing him doesn't ease Mu Jinyu's anger, then Xie Chenkun would naturally have only the path of offering his life as accountability.

Chapter 916: Soul Search!

"Hmph!"

After listening to Xie Chenkun's words, Mu Jinyu felt a surge of anger!

Because his mind was immersed in the "Killing Character Secret Technique" and he hadn't woken up yet, someone in the Heavenly Sword Faction deemed him worthless, even considering throwing him to the Blood Sword Sect to appease their anger.

This chilled his heart and terrified him.

If it weren't for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan taking him away from his residence and holding on until the end, allowing him to fully comprehend the "Killing Character Secret Technique," he would have been in great trouble.

Fortunately, the Great Elder and the Sect Leader didn't make that decision and didn't hand him over. Otherwise, with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's strength, no matter how hard they tried, they wouldn't be able to stop their decision.

When the Blood Sword Sect came for him, he hadn't yet snapped out of the profundity of the "Killing Character Secret Technique." Had he been killed by Zhou Yun then, he wouldn't even have been able to call it an injustice, would he?

In Mu Jinyu's cold eyes, a fiery flame ignited, filled with killing intent as he looked at Elder Wu Dayong, who was so frightened he couldn't speak.

Compared to the grudge of the Blood Sword Sect attacking the Heavenly Sword Faction over interests, Mu Jinyu loathed Wu Dayong's internal scheming even more.

He didn't think much of the former, as they already had mutual animosity and would naturally fight to the death if given the chance. The latter, however, he found disgusting. What's the point of in-fighting?

"Hmph!"

With another cold snort, Wu Dayong, trembling like a sieve, didn't even get a chance to grunt before exploding into countless bloody pieces.

Splashing blood and flesh over everyone present from the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Xie Chenkun wiped the blood off his face without saying a word, with a sense of tragic pride, indicating to Mu Jinyu that he could act at any time.

But Mu Jinyu said calmly, "Let's end this matter here. If such a thing happens again, I will kill the people involved and leave the Heavenly Sword Faction!"

"You're not going to kill me?"

Xie Chenkun paused in surprise at Mu Jinyu's words and couldn't help but ask.

Mu Jinyu said, "Sect Leader, you haven't done anything wrong. Why would I kill you? The culprit has been punished, so let's not bring this up again."

Of course, he couldn't kill Xie Chenkun.

Not to mention that Xie Chenkun never betrayed him, even if he actually did, Mu Jinyu might still find it hard to bring himself to kill him.

Instead, he would break ties with them and leave the Heavenly Sword Faction.

After all, to Mu Jinyu, Xie Chenkun had always shown him kindness.

Whether it was when he unintentionally leaked the Fine Elixirs and Xie Chenkun suppressed the matter, or later when he broke through to the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm and lacked Spirit Stones, Xie Chenkun voluntarily helped him with more than a hundred Top-Quality Spirit Stones.

And during the Four Sects Martial Meeting, after winning a month of cultivation time in the Blood Essence Pool, which he could have kept for himself, he resolutely gave it to Mu Jinyu. Without that opportunity, Mu Jinyu would never have reached the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

With such debts of gratitude, let alone Xie Chenkun not having betrayed him, even if he had, it would be difficult for Mu Jinyu to harden his heart to kill him in revenge.

Unless Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan were involved and died!

Only then would he be ruthless, settling accounts with all those involved, one by one!

Hurriedly, Mu Jinyu healed Xie Yuan's Dantian injury but didn't take the time to treat his other wounds, throwing some Elixirs aside, saying, "These Healing Medicines can temporarily ease your injuries; I'll be back soon."

After speaking, he soared into the sky, flying towards Tianlan Peak.

Upon suspecting that Ji Li might be in trouble while trying to save him, Mu Jinyu could no longer stay calm and treat their injuries. Of course, he had to first check on Ji Li's condition.

Soon, Mu Jinyu reached the residence on Tianlan Peak, ahead of Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

At a glance, he saw Ji Li lying in a pool of blood.

At this moment, Ji Li's face was ashen, drained of blood, like a small white flower beaten by a storm, her life force extremely weak.

If no one attended to her, she probably wouldn't last another hour before disappearing completely.

Seeing Ji Li in such a state, Mu Jinyu felt a pang of heartache, imagining Ji Li fighting desperately to block Li Daochen.

And when he regained consciousness, he wasn't aware of her situation, even neglecting her while he took the time to treat Xie Yuan's Dantian after killing Li Daochen, Zhou Yun, and the Blood Sword Sect's high ranks.

If it weren't for Wen Rou and the others' conversation catching his attention, he might not even have realized that Ji Li was already on the brink of death.

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu exhaled deeply, suppressing his inner frustration, descended from the sky, quickly approached Ji Li, placed a hand on her back, and began using Profound Skill, with Life Source Energy flowing out, to treat Ji Li.

A few minutes later.

Only at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou finally arrived at Tianlan Peak. Seeing Mu Jinyu treating Ji Li, they paused for a moment, then showed a look of relief.

They knew full well that Xie Yuan and the others' injuries couldn't be healed in just a few minutes.

It was clear that Mu Jinyu must have realized Ji Li could be in trouble and, setting aside Xie Yuan and others, came to save Ji Li first.

Under Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy treatment, Ji Li's complexion visibly improved, no longer as pale, but more rosy.

Mu Jinyu realized from the sound behind him that Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou had arrived, but he remained focused on treating Ji Li without distraction.

Soon, with a soft moan from Ji Li, her slender, dense eyelashes fluttered a few times as she opened her eyes.

When she opened her eyes, she looked a bit confused at first, then remembered something, instantly showing a look of urgency.

At this moment, Ji Li struggled to sit up to chase Li Daochen, only to look up and see Mu Jinyu.

"Young Master, you're awake?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu awake, Ji Li let out a long sigh of relief, the urgency in her eyes fading away.

She knew that once Mu Jinyu awoke, Li Daochen, who had easily defeated her, would surely have a hard time against Mu Jinyu, and might already be dead.

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu responded, with a hint of remorse in his tone, "Sorry, I came late. You've suffered."

"Young Master, I'm fine, as long as you're okay..." Ji Li looked up at Mu Jinyu, showing a sweet smile.

Mu Jinyu didn't know what to say, feeling complicated emotions, then turned to ask Jian Ruyan, "What happened earlier when Li Daochen chased you?"

He still had some doubts about Xie Chenkun's words, so he wanted to ask Wen Rou and the others again.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's inquiry, Jian Ruyan undoubtedly didn't hold back anything.

Jian Ruyan recounted how, after Mu Jinyu's consciousness submerged, Xie Chenkun sent him back to his residence for them to care for. A day later, when the Blood Sword Sect attacked, they sensed something was wrong and wanted to take him away but were blocked by Li Daochen.

"In that case, Xie Chenkun probably didn't lie, but you know too little; you don't know if Xie Chenkun was involved. Forget it; I'll do a soul search to see."

Mu Jinyu frowned, saying, then opened his right hand, and in his palm appeared a phantom figure.

Upon a closer look, you could tell it was Wu Dayong, whom he had just blasted into a pulp!

Chapter 917: Casualty Statistics!

Mu Jinyu indeed killed Wu Dayong in a fit of rage, but did not scatter his soul; instead, he preserved it.

He wanted to see if Xie Chenkun's words were true or false, with how many lies mixed in, and whether Wu Dayong was their sacrificial pawn!

"Soul Search!"

Mu Jinyu looked at the struggling phantom silhouette in his palm, his expression icy and unmoved, softly uttered, and then performed the Soul Searching Secret Technique.

Instantly, Mu Jinyu's vast Divine Sense swept into the soul within his palm.

Wu Dayong's soul, when Mu Jinyu employed the Soul Searching Secret Technique on it, immediately contorted with greater anguish, his already phantasmal appearance seemingly on the brink of collapse.

The Soul Searching Secret Technique, as its name suggests, is used to probe the memories within a person's soul.

However, a person's lifetime of memories is immensely complex and vast. Wu Dayong had lived at least seventy to eighty years, possibly even a century, so Mu Jinyu could not possibly scrutinize from the beginning of memory to the end of his life.

Not only is the effort limited, but also Wu Dayong's soul's condensed state cannot sustain for that long—probably seeing merely one-tenth would cause complete collapse!

Therefore, Mu Jinyu directly jumped to Wu Dayong's memories from two hours ago.

There he saw Zhou Yun leading the Blood Sword Sect to attack Heavenly Sword Faction, breaking through the Protective Shield, invading the faction, and engaging in conversation with Xie Yuan and others.

Then he saw Xie Chenkun refusing steadfastly, declaring he had already left Heavenly Sword Faction to attend the Hidden Dragon Conference in the Dayan Dynasty.

Finally, it was Wu Dayong himself revealing the truth.

He also saw the moment Xie Chenkun's eyes [displayed rage or anguish], and Wu Dayong's smug and vile expression...

Mu Jinyu, combining the memories from Wu Dayong's soul search and his own experience, confirmed that Xie Chenkun and others had indeed not wronged him.

"Sigh..."

Mu Jinyu sighed softly, gently clenched his palm.

"Bang!"

The soul of Wu Dayong in his palm, clutching his head, persistently struggles and rolls in agony, silently screaming.

And with Mu Jinyu's sudden tight grasp, the soul was instantly crushed.

Afterwards, Wu Dayong's soul transformed into a scattering stream of shimmering dots, fading away like sand slipping through fingers, disappearing into the world.

Only then was Wu Dayong truly dead!

"You all go back and rest first, I'll check on the Sect Leader and them."

Mu Jinyu, with a complex expression, paused quietly before tidying his emotions and turning to Wen Rou and the three women.

"Okay."

Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou were unaware of what Mu Jinyu saw in Wu Dayong's soul search, but after spending time together, they understood his nature and sensed his current mood was not good.

However, seeing that he intended to meet Xie Chenkun, it seemed the Heavenly Sword Faction's leadership had not deliberately tried to betray him; Li Daochen and Wu Dayong's affair should only be an accident.

So they all responded compliantly, and entered Number One Courtyard.

Mu Jinyu waited until they returned to rest, fully composed himself, and with a calm demeanor, soared towards the Elder's Grand Hall!

After Xie Chenkun and others took his Healing Pills, their injuries improved, so they naturally wouldn't foolishly wait at the entrance for him to return.

Instead, they returned to the Elder's Grand Hall to count the casualties and losses, and decide how to deal with the Blood Sword Sect.

Just as Mu Jinyu arrived at the entrance of the Elder's Grand Hall, he heard an elder say: "The statistics are complete; this time, with the Blood Sword Sect's provocation, casualties are as follows: Outer Sect Disciple deaths totaling three hundred eighteen, serious injuries five hundred sixty-seven, minor injuries seven hundred ninety-four..."

"Inner Sect Disciple deaths totaling one hundred thirty-seven, serious injuries two hundred seventy-eight, minor injuries three hundred ninety-seven..."

"Among the Elders, Outer Sect Elder deaths totaled forty-six, Inner Sect Elder deaths twenty-four, Supreme Elder deaths seven..."

Because the elders were just taken by the Blood Sword Sect, Mu Jinyu gave them premium Healing Medicine for their injuries, so basically there were no serious or minor injuries anymore.

They only counted the deceased elder numbers.

Mu Jinyu felt immense sorrow hearing these statistics.

After all, the calamity between the two sects, indeed started because of him.

And these statistics were not mere cold numbers but vivid lives.

They could have lived, but perished due to his reckless actions.

Of course, if he could have exited seclusion earlier, they might have escaped calamity.

Ultimately, it was he who owed these people.

"You've arrived, come on in..."

At this moment, Xie Yuan's hoarse voice was heard from within the Elder's Grand Hall.

Mu Jinyu, not hiding his presence as he arrived at the entrance, had naturally been detected by Xie Yuan and others.

Upon hearing Xie Yuan's call, Mu Jinyu knew he was being summoned inside, his face pallid, as he trudged forward with stiff, unrecognizable legs, moving inside.

Due to the significant loss of elders, the positions originally filled to capacity now had many vacancies.

Xie Yuan gestured to a chair beside him, indicating for Mu Jinyu to sit next to him.

Mu Jinyu walked slowly to sit beside Xie Yuan, then quietly said: "I'm sorry, it's all because of me that these things happened, they could have lived..."

The assembled elders, initially agonizing, resentful, and murderous after hearing the casualty statistics, fell silent with complex expressions upon Mu Jinyu's arrival and apology.

Their resentment and murderous intent largely targeted the Blood Sword Sect.

Ultimately, the disciples and elders perished under their blades.

The Heavenly Sword Faction had stood in the Yan Kingdom for so many years, inevitably experiencing conflict and expansion at the cost of casualties; periodic large-scale skirmishes with other sects occurred over resource dominance.

So the disciple and elder casualty extent here was within their tolerable range.

Towards Mu Jinyu, they felt only complaint.

Complaining about Mu Jinyu forcibly taking the Blood Essence Crystal, prematurely stoking enmity between Heavenly Sword Faction and Blood Sword Sect, complaining that despite reaching the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, he studied the "Killing Character Secret Technique," nearly becoming a cripple, causing them needless disaster without gaining benefits.

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu successfully mastered the "Killing Character Secret Technique," emerged from seclusion, and eradicated numerous Blood Sword Sect elders and elite disciples.

Thus, the casualties were wholly acceptable, with the Blood Sword Sect's destruction, leaving Heavenly Sword Faction to rule Yan Kingdom, deemed worthwhile.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's regretful words, Xie Yuan asked: "Are your girlfriends alright?"

Chapter 918: The Relationship Between Sects and Disciples!

Mu Jinyu was taken aback at Xie Yuan's words. He wanted to explain that aside from Wen Rou, the other two were not his girlfriends, but he thought about it and couldn't be bothered to explain so much, so he shook his head and said, "It's nothing."

Xie Yuan smiled, reached out to pat Mu Jinyu on the shoulder, and consoled him, "Actually, you don't need to blame yourself. This massacre is related to you, but actually, not that much."

"Hmm?" Mu Jinyu turned his head with a surprised look at Xie Yuan.

Xie Yuan spoke softly, "The Blood Sword Sect has long been accustomed to the title of the First Sect of the Yan Kingdom, having always taken the most cultivation resources. This time, in the Four Sects Martial Meeting, they became second, and their resources drastically reduced. Even if you hadn't taken the Blood Essence Crystal, they would eventually have found an excuse and waged war against us."

"If that had been the case, by then you probably would no longer be in the Heavenly Sword Faction or even in the Yan Kingdom. When we two sects go to war again, the sect's casualties would definitely be even more severe. But now, because of you, the two-sect war was triggered ahead of time, and we even managed to eliminate Zhou Yun and the others. The destruction of the Blood Sword Sect is now a task at hand. The casualties this time were actually worth it!"

"We even have to thank you for detonating this bomb ahead of time, and giving us the opportunity to eradicate the tumor of the Blood Sword Sect and to dominate the Yan Kingdom."

Mu Jinyu stared at Xie Yuan without blinking, listening to him speak eloquently, and was a bit unable to tell whether he was trying to comfort him or if he really thought so.

"But... they're dead after all. They didn't have to die..." Mu Jinyu sighed.

Xie Yuan laughed heartily, with a bit of self-mockery, "Having embarked on the path of cultivation, do you still think you can have smooth sailing and live to a ripe old age? Who present dares to say they will definitely live to die of old age?"

Shaking his head slightly, Xie Yuan said, "I don't even dare to be sure that I will live to a ripe old age. In this battle, I originally thought I was bound to die, but because of you, I got away with my life. But I'm not sure I will have such luck next time."

"And our Heavenly Sword Faction has developed in the Yan Kingdom for over a thousand years. Although it's not a big sect, whenever a sect war occurs, isn't the casualty always greater than this time?"

"You don't need to think much. For the disciples who died, their relatives will be compensated well by our Heavenly Sword Faction!"

"What you should think about now is not sadness or self-blame, but avenging them!"

At the end of Xie Yuan's words, his tone suddenly grew cold and chilling to the bone, like a cold wind blowing from the Nine Serenities.

"Revenge?!"

Hearing Xie Yuan's words, the confusion, self-blame, and perplexity in Mu Jinyu's eyes began to gradually disappear, transforming into clarity and determination with a faint murderous aura.

"Yes, revenge!" Xie Yuan's tone also carried a hint of murderous intent, "The Blood Sword Sect first plotted against you, wanting to refine you in the Blood Essence Pool. Your taking of the Blood Essence Crystal was a fair return! But they used this excuse to retaliate against us. Now their Sect Leader and Supreme Elder have mostly died at your hands, but many elders still remain in the Blood Sword Sect. Once they hear the news and learn the Sect Leader and Great Elder are dead, they will definitely think of escaping!"

"Now, while they are unaware of Zhou Yun and the others' deaths and are still celebrating and awaiting good news, we should strike at the Blood Sword Sect and wipe them out in one fell swoop!"

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing Xie Yuan's words, had a flash of hesitation in his eyes.

If he also goes to the Blood Sword Sect and exterminates them completely, how would his actions be any different from the Blood Sword Sect's?

He hesitated and asked, "Is it to eradicate the senior and high-level elders, and then disband the Blood Sword Sect, or to annihilate them entirely?"

Xie Yuan paused at Mu Jinyu's inquiry, then laughed in surprise, "Of course, we can't annihilate them entirely. We are not devils, just kill the top and most loyal ones, and dismiss the ordinary disciples after destroying their cultivation."

"Alright!"

Upon hearing Xie Yuan's words, Mu Jinyu was relieved and felt less pressured.

He felt the ordinary disciples were quite innocent because they would be implicated and buried with the sect's demise, without even knowing what happened, due to the decisions of their sect's high-level management, which was truly unfortunate.

Xie Yuan, observing the change in Mu Jinyu's expression, suddenly said, "Do you feel the ordinary disciples are innocent and shouldn't be implicated?"

"Yes." Mu Jinyu looked up at him and responded.

Xie Yuan's expression turned peculiar, with a sneer and disdain, "Actually, the ordinary disciples are not innocent. It's just that our Heavenly Sword Faction doesn't want to create too much slaughter, harming the harmony of heaven, so we chose to let them go."

"Think about it, hasn't the rise and development of the Blood Sword Sect been paved with white bones?"

Mu Jinyu thought for a while and nodded.

He had heard rumors that the Blood Sword Sect was originally not one of the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom, but, like today's Liuyun Sect, it had wiped out a sect, rising to become one of the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom, even the foremost of the Four Sects.

Saying they didn't rise on white bones, probably even the Blood Sword Sect itself would not believe it.

Seeing Mu Jinyu nod, Xie Yuan continued, "In that case, the cultivation resources obtained by the Blood Sword Sect are stained with blood and filth, yet their disciples still relish them—shouldn't they also bear this guilt together?!"

"When the sect was unscratched, they performed murders and robberies while sucking blood from the corpses. And when the sect is in trouble, they claim innocence and disassociate themselves, asserting that the sect's crimes have nothing to do with them?"

"There's no such good thing!"

Xie Yuan snorted coldly and asked Mu Jinyu, "If you hadn't woken up in time and Zhou Yun and they had completely taken control of the Blood Sword Sect, intending to conduct a thorough reckoning but without wanting to do the killings themselves, would the disciples handle it?"

Mu Jinyu hesitated for a moment and nodded.

If it were Beixue Mountain Villa or Mingyue Valley, it might be hard to say, but in the case of the Blood Sword Sect, Mu Jinyu believed these disciples would certainly do it.

"Right? These disciples are actually capable of it. In a few years, they would also become the backbone or even the high-level in the Blood Sword Sect, so what reason is there to say those who grew up devouring blood and filth aren't guilty and are innocent?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu shuddered, and the perplexity in his eyes completely vanished.

Indeed, the sect and the disciples are, of course, one entity—how can they be separated?

When there are benefits, as disciples, we don't care whether the cultivation resources are obtained through murder and robbery by the sect. When there's no benefit and there might even be a life-threatening danger, we clarify that those matters aren't our doing and claim innocence...

There's no such good thing!

If truly innocent, one would have long since cut ties with the Blood Sword Sect and left the sect, wouldn't one?

Seeing that Mu Jinyu understood what he meant, Xie Yuan smiled with satisfaction.

He was just afraid that Mu Jinyu was too young and too soft-hearted, and if he let the Blood Sword Sect go this time and other enemies in the future, he might suffer great losses!

That's why he said so much to him.

...

Chapter 919: Attack on the Blood Sword Sect!

With a gratified nod, Xie Yuan said, "And for our Heavenly Sword Faction to seek revenge, we only target those in high positions. Although these disciples are equally tainted, the Blood Sword Sect has over fifty thousand disciples. Killing them all would truly go against the divine will, so we choose to spare them, merely stripping their cultivation, making them lead a better life thereafter."

"Thus, our leniency doesn't imply their innocence. I hope you understand this principle."

Mu Jinyu looked at Xie Yuan, nodded and said, "I understand. Shall we depart now?"

"Now..."

Upon hearing this, Xie Yuan showed slight difficulty on his face and said, "But most of us are severely injured; without healing first, we may not be able to break the Mountain Protection Array of the Blood Sword Sect!"

Mu Jinyu was about to suggest, without worry, that he could handle it himself.

However, just as he was about to speak, he suddenly realized Xie Yuan's words weren't out of concern for breaking the Mountain Protection Array nor a request for him to heal them, but a desire to have them personally avenge the fallen disciples and Elders, to console their spirits in heaven.

"Then let me heal you first. Once you're recovered, we can go together," Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

Xie Yuan was momentarily stunned, then shook his head and said, "That's unnecessary. We're not gravely injured; a bit of time is all we need to heal. Don't waste your precious Elixir on us. Give us a day, and if need be, we'll send slightly injured Elders with you then."

They remain unaware that Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy doesn't deplete at all, still thinking every time he heals them, it's with extremely precious Healing Medicine.

They are slightly puzzled why the Healing Medicine left by Mu Jinyu for them, when he went to see Ji Li, didn't have the same effect as when Mu Jinyu fed it to them personally.

Of course, despite the curiosity, they didn't dwell on it much.

They assumed Mu Jinyu's Wood Attributed True Essence better refined the medication for healing.

Mu Jinyu heard Xie Yuan's words, chuckled silently, then said, "It's alright; my Healing Pills aren't exactly precious, I have plenty on hand..."

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu glanced at the Elders present, noticing several with severe injuries, barely suppressed even with the earlier Healing Medicine.

He rose, reached a hand into his storage ring, and fed them an unfamiliar Pill, quietly channeling Life Source Energy to heal them.

Initially, they didn't quite believe in Mu Jinyu's words.

But as Mu Jinyu treated dozens with Life Source Energy, openly using Life-saving Pills each time, they began believing Mu Jinyu indeed had many such Pills.

Thus, although they felt slightly indebted, they decided to accept Mu Jinyu's generous help, intent on quickly destroying the Elders guarding the Blood Sword Sect and dissolving it.

Half a day later.

All Elders of the Heavenly Sword Faction had recovered, without even minor injuries.

While those disciples with severe and minor injuries numbered over a thousand, Mu Jinyu couldn't heal each individually, so he instructed the Elders to distribute his top Healing Pills among them.

Basically, within about a week, these severely injured disciples would be completely healed.

As for the deceased Elders and disciples, Xie Yuan ensured they received proper burials.

Later, after the Blood Sword Sect is wiped out, they'll come back with good news for a grand memorial ceremony.

Thereafter, Mu Jinyu, together with Xie Yuan, Xie Chenkun, boarded the Flying Shuttle and headed again towards the Blood Sword Sect!

...

On the Flying Shuttle, every Elder's countenance was animated, filled with the anticipation of avenging great enmity.

Only now did Mu Jinyu have some leisure, carefully contemplating the intricacies of the "Killing Character Secret Technique."

Truthfully, he had immersed his spirit in the "Killing Character Secret Technique" for over a day. Upon waking, wanting to delve deeper, he immediately faced a sect crisis, successively killing Li Daochen, then Zhou Yun, and finally all from the Blood Sword Sect.

Following this were all sorts of busyness with no time to reflect on gains and insights.

Now he could verify whether his epiphanies in the Illusory Space were correct.

Though he had the victory of reverse-killing Zhou Yun by stealthily learning the "Blood Refining the Sky" from the Blood Sword Sect, this only counted as an initial validation.

In one corner of the Flying Shuttle, Mu Jinyu began an intense left and right hand sparring.

Though inelegant and childish in appearance, devoid of any smoke or flames, if Mu Jinyu's hands weren't mitigating and canceling the devastating lethal force, a mountain meeting it would be instantly pulverized!

Soon, Mu Jinyu halted, having reached his validation.

His comprehension within the Illusory Space was indeed correct.

Though the "Killing Character Secret Technique" is bewilderingly varied, all these variations encapsulate just one move focused on the essence of 'kill.'

So, this "Killing Character Secret Technique," while simple, is also complex...

No wonder the annotation stated that it should not be casually explored by those without profound comprehension.

Mu Jinyu had, after the fact, learned from Xie Chenkun about the taboos and risks of the "Killing Character Secret Technique." Typically, those falling into its meditation require four to five years to regain normalcy.

Without falling into its depths, general consciousness returns within several hours.

Thus, seeing him isolated in its influence for a day led them to presume him as lost to uselessness.

They even considered whether to abandon him to placate the Blood Sword Sect's wrath. Ultimately, Xie Chenkun and Xie Yuan dismissed this notion.

Only Wang Dayong attempted action.

Therefore, any remaining slight resentment Mu Jinyu had disappeared completely, ceasing to blame Xie Chenkun and the others for initially thinking of abandoning him.

With a subtle shake of his head, Mu Jinyu ceased pondering, soon noticing Xie Chenkun standing aside with a somewhat distressed look.

"Sect Leader, what's troubling you? Worried about the success of this venture?"

Mu Jinyu rose and approached Xie Chenkun, inquiring.

"No," Xie Chenkun replied upon hearing Mu Jinyu, turning to see him stop the childish hand playing, explaining, "I'm merely lamenting your wager with Dao Wuming."

"A wager?" Mu Jinyu recalled the event where Xie Chenkun bet on him after winning first place at the Four Sects Martial Meeting against Zhou Taiping ending in a wager over Life-bond spiritual treasure.

It was discussed to match against Dao Wuming after breaking through the Fanxu Realm, without using any Magic Treasure to determine superiority.

However, during his breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm, the Blood Sword Sect conspired against him, and Xie Chenkun being the receiver naturally had him swiftly depart, thus missing the match with Dao Wuming.

But Dao Wuming had just perished alongside Zhou Taiping within the Blood Refining the Sky, while the Blood Sword Sect was soon to be decimated, rendering the wager void.

Mu Jinyu still didn't understand why Zhou Taiping was entangled with this.

Chapter 920: Restless!

Xie Chenkun sighed, "I'm not lamenting that you didn't have a final victor between you and Dao Wuming. I know Dao Wuming isn't your match at all."

"I'm only lamenting the bet. Zhou Taiping's life-bond spiritual treasure was quite nice. It would have been great if you had gotten your hands on it earlier, or if you had kept their storage bags when you killed them, sigh..."

Xie Chenkun reminisced emotionally, his mind recalling the scene of Mu Jinyu blood refining the sky, turning Dao Wuming, Zhou Taiping, and their cohorts into flying ash without a trace left behind.

Not even a trace of their bones was left, let alone their storage bags.

Hearing Xie Chenkun's regrettable sigh, Mu Jinyu suddenly smiled mysteriously and said, "Oh, so that's it, I thought you were concerned about something else, Sect Leader."

Saying this, he flipped his hand, and an ancient storage bag appeared in his palm.

Mu Jinyu casually tossed this storage bag to Xie Chenkun.

Seeing this, Xie Chenkun wondered why he took out a storage bag. Was it because he felt bad and wanted to compensate me?

His subconscious wanted to refuse, but after hearing Mu Jinyu's next words, he hesitated and eventually accepted the storage bag.

"This storage bag is Zhou Taiping's. I didn't destroy his life-bond spiritual treasure either; I put it directly into the storage bag. If you want it, Sect Leader, just take it!"

Mu Jinyu noticed Xie Chenkun's puzzlement and confusion, so he explained.

"I killed them at the time, but I did not destroy their storage bags or magic treasures. After all, they are worth something, so I took them. However, in the Blood Refining the Sky, you didn't notice them."

After hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Xie Chenkun suddenly understood, "So that's it..."

Mu Jinyu smiled faintly. He was able to extract Wu Dayong's soul in full view of everyone without being noticed. How could Xie Chenkun and the others have noticed him taking the storage bags while killing those from the Blood Sword Sect?

Truthfully though, after taking those storage bags, saving people, and rushing to kill again, he really hadn't checked the storage bags of those from the Blood Sword Sect.

But since the Blood Sword Sect was approaching, he planned to finish this matter first and go back to examine them slowly.

After understanding the truth, Xie Chenkun no longer felt as much regret or conflict. He quickly tried to return the storage bag to Mu Jinyu, explaining:

"You should take this storage bag back. I was just lamenting that you killed so many people yet got nothing, not because I want Zhou Taiping's life-bond spiritual treasure. Even if you defeated Dao Wuming again for it, I'd still give it to you..."

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "No need. I have the Bi Fang Cauldron; ordinary magic treasures are meaningless to me. Zhou Taiping, being a sect master, must have plenty of cultivation resources in his storage bag, despite not checking it. They can be used to compensate the disciples and elders who died in battle..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu say this, Xie Chenkun moved his lips a few times but no longer insisted on returning the bag to Mu Jinyu, then nodded, "Alright then."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu suddenly stood up from the ground.

He stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze penetrating the shuttle's protective shield, looking towards a blood-colored mountain range appearing in the distance, with a murderous intent in his eyes.

The Blood Sword Sect\*, he had returned!

...

The Blood Sword Sect.

The Grim Elder and the kindly elder had not gone with Zhou Yun and others to the Heavenly Sword Faction for the extermination.

Although they no longer had the Blood Essence Pool to guard, they were still punished for their inadequate guardianship, which resulted in the theft of the Blood Essence Crystal.

Therefore, Zhou Yun decided not to let them accompany the force to annihilate the Heavenly Sword Faction.

After all, annihilating the Heavenly Sword Faction, whoever killed the most and obtained storage bags would have all that belonged to them.

This was considered an incentive and a benefit offered by the Blood Sword Sect to its elders and disciples.

The elders left to guard the Blood Sword Sect, however, would not gain any benefits upon the triumphant return of the main force.

Grim Elder, though still begrudging for not being able to join the main force in destroying the Heavenly Sword Faction, nonetheless, had no choice but to stay behind and guard the Blood Sword Sect due to his failings.

That day, the Grim Elder felt restless and anxious, as if a major event was about to happen.

"How strange, why do I have this feeling? Is something major happening? Or could it be that the Great Elder failed in their quest to annihilate the Heavenly Sword Faction?"

The Grim Elder paced back and forth in the Elder's Grand Hall, his brows furrowed and murmuring to himself.

As time slowly passed, his feeling of dread grew stronger, as if true catastrophe was imminent.

"Something's wrong!"

Grim Elder finally felt that something was off. Zhou Yun led almost all of Blood Sword Sect's core forces to extinguish the Heavenly Sword Faction, yet after a day, no news had trickled back.

When two sects go to war, no matter how fierce the conflict, the victor should emerge after a day.

Even if the Blood Sword Sect suffered a defeat and returned, they should have come back by now.

Just as Grim Elder struggled to glean the status at the Heavenly Sword Faction.

"Boom!!"

An earth-shattering explosion suddenly erupted throughout the Blood Sword Sect.

Those with weaker cultivation like miscellaneous disciples and Outer Sect Disciples immediately had their eardrums burst, bleeding from their ears, eyes, noses, and mouths!

Though not dead, they were severely injured.

"What's going on?!"

The Grim Elder was also startled by the deafening roar, rushing out of the Elder's Grand Hall, only to witness something unbelievably astonishing!

"Boom!!"

High above in the sky, the Mountain Protection Array of the Blood Sword Sect had automatically initiated defensive procedures against the external invasion, enveloping the gate in an impregnable blood-colored light shield!

But at this moment, a figure standing loftily above the sky gazed emotionlessly, without any emotion on their face, like a divine spirit descending to the mortal world, their hands pushing forth, creating a dazzling sun and moon.

His left hand wielded the sun, the right hand evolved the moon, and then the two collided, forming a small black dot, which then hurled towards the seemingly indestructible blood-colored light shield below!

"Boom!"

That seemingly insignificant little black dot lightly landed before the blood-colored light shield, and everyone instinctively believed it was insignificant, with no chance of breaking through the Blood Sword Sect's defensive shield.

After all, the defensive shield of the Blood Sword Sect was supposed to withstand a full attack from a Mid-Stage of the Fanxu Realm expert!

However, what happened next astonished them, shattering all the pride within the Blood Sword Sect!

As that tiny black dot touched the blood-colored defensive light shield, there was no earth-shattering shock, no terrifying scene unfolding, but silently, the supposedly impregnable and indestructible blood-colored light shield melted away as snow meeting warm sun, completely dissolving.

"How is this possible?!"

Everyone in the Blood Sword Sect was so shocked they nearly bit off their own tongues.

And Grim Elder's pupils contracted to the extreme, filled with fear and disbelief.

For he had recognized the one who shattered the defensive shield!

The very enemy he had been longing to tear apart, devour their flesh, and scatter their bones!

Mu Jinyu!