

## King Hall 941

Chapter 941 Hou Xin's Provocation!

Mu Jinyu injured the arrogant Yan Xuefei, but didn't think much of it.

He straightforwardly led Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, the two women, to the mansion of the Third Prince Yanran.

A very grand and luxurious courtyard appeared before them, with towering vermilion gates over a yard high, flanked by two majestic stone lions. A dozen guards at the fourth and fifth layers of the Divine Transformation Realm stood watch, making it seem even a mosquito couldn't sneak in.

When Mu Jinyu approached the mansion's gate with the two women Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

"Clang!"

The group of guards instantly focused their eyes, swiftly drawing their blades from their sheaths. The bright knife glint exuded a chilling murderous aura, engulfing Mu Jinyu and the two with an overwhelming force.

"Halt!"

"No unauthorized entry at the mansion gate!"

The Guard Commander's face was stern, akin to unmelting profound ice for thousands of years, issuing a thunderous warning.

The chilling murderous look in his eyes declared that if Mu Jinyu dared step forward even half a step, he would strike and kill them!

The Guard Commander could perceive that Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's cultivation was just at the fourth layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, though he couldn't see through Mu Jinyu's cultivation. It

seemed to be around the seventh or eighth layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, and causing trouble at the mansion gate would surely be fatal!

Seeing such a formation, Mu Jinyu's eyes showed no fear, but rather a faint expression of appreciation.

He didn't wish to stir up trouble without cause, so he obediently stopped a distance from the mansion and spoke up: "I am Mu Jinyu, your Third Prince invited me as a guest."

"Mu Jinyu? Third Prince?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the Guard Commander's expression subtly changed.

For an ordinary person, they might think Mu Jinyu was lying and impersonating the Mu Country Knight, but though he wasn't Yanran's personal guard, he remembered that Yanran indeed sought out Mu Jinyu, ranked third on the National Guard List, a month ago, returning only three days ago.

At that time, Yanran had instructed him that Mu Jinyu should soon visit, and he must carefully receive him without causing offense.

Because of this, he merely drew his blade in warning when Mu Jinyu approached the mansion, without intimidating too much, fearing an inadvertent clash with Mu Jinyu.

According to the timeline, the Mu Jinyu in front did seem likely to be real.

The Guard Commander's stern expression eased slightly, his tone relaxed a bit, murderous aura receding, "Mu Country Knight, please wait a moment, I will notify His Highness."

After speaking, he hurriedly walked into the mansion to inform the eagerly waiting Yanran.

The guards, hearing the Guard Commander's words, sheathed their blades but still gazed at Mu Jinyu warily.

Soon, rapid footsteps sounded from within the mansion.

Then Mu Jinyu saw Yanran, whom he had met not long ago, come out to greet him with a group of confidants.

"Mu Country Knight, you finally arrived."

Seeing the figure standing outside, recognizing it was indeed Mu Jinyu, a look of joy instantly appeared on Yanran's face, mixed with some relief.

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu lightly responded.

Yanran turned to the guards, who still bore some wary vigilance, and shouted: "Why haven't you stepped aside, truly intending to collide with Mu Country Knight?"

The guards, hearing Yanran's reproach, felt a chill in their hearts, quickly realized, and stepped aside, allowing Mu Jinyu to enter the mansion.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu smiled and headed into the mansion with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Yanran's confidants, learning that this young man before them was the Mu Jinyu who recently shook Yan Kingdom, each wore flattering smiles, chatting with Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu casually conversed with them intermittently.

Then Yanran led them, turning into a dense garden.

Along a neatly paved path of pebbles, they passed by a variety of beautiful flowers whose names Mu Jinyu and the others couldn't recall.

Before long, they arrived at a small pavilion.

In the pavilion, there were several people brewing tea and chatting, each with an extraordinary presence, like dragons among men.

Mu Jinyu, upon arriving with Yanran, learned through their conversation that these individuals were mainly set to participate in the Hidden Dragon Conference, coincidentally passing through the Yan Kingdom, invited by the Third Prince to first visit the mansion, guests from other kingdoms of Heaven's Pride.

Each had strengths at the first or second layers of the Fanxu Realm!

They were not to be underestimated!

"Everyone, this is Mu Jinyu, recently renowned throughout Yan Kingdom as the third on the National Guard List, the youngest Heaven's Pride national knight of Yan Kingdom."

Yanran introduced with a loud voice as he led Mu Jinyu into the pavilion.

"Hmm?"

Long before Yanran led the group over, those in the pavilion, casually sipping and chatting over tea, had paused their activities, curiously looking towards Yanran.

As they heard Yanran's introduction, showcasing Mu Jinyu as the third on the National Guard List, each of their expressions unwittingly showed traces of surprise.

"Unbelievably him, so young!"

"His aura is indeed unusual, at least at the third layer of the Fanxu Realm!"

"But only at the third layer of the Fanxu Realm, reaching the third on the National Guard List? This indicates Yan Kingdom's overall strength is ultimately too weak."

These people, through various rumors, only knew that Mu Jinyu single-handedly vanquished two sects, subdued one, with his sect, the Heavenly Sword Faction, dominating Yan Kingdom.

Yet, they weren't very aware that the Great Elder slaughtered by Mu Jinyu possessed strength at the fourth layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Though he wasn't mentioned as the third on the National Guard List.

Even if some heard about it, they merely deemed it an exaggeration, not believing Mu Jinyu had such terrifying combat power to kill across realms.

Even for those at the Early Stage of Divine Transformation Realm, attempting to slay those at the Mid Stage of Divine Transformation Realm is extremely difficult, let alone the Fanxu Realm?

To them, Mu Jinyu killing the Great Elder of Blood Sword Sect, Zhou Yun, at the Early Fanxu Realm, was fundamentally impossible!

Zhou Yun was probably never at the fourth layer of the Fanxu Realm!

It's just an exaggeration by the people of Yan Kingdom.

But in truth, none were aware that on the day Mu Jinyu killed Zhou Yun, having consumed several Blood Demon Life-Reducing Pills, his strength reached the sixth layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Which was equivalent to the Peak Mid-Stage of the Fanxu Realm.

Though he only briefly achieved this state after consuming those Blood Demon Life-Reducing Pills, his combat strength unrealistically inflated, and generally, the fifth layer of the Fanxu Realm wouldn't be his match.

Because of this, Mu Jinyu didn't regard the experts and warriors of Yan Kingdom seriously at all!

Upon hearing these people speak openly about Yan Kingdom's weakness, Yanran's expression stiffened and became unpleasant.

Yet, he dared not reprimand them, as they were his hard-earned guests.

Then, a lean man, resembling a monkey, stood up, looking at Mu Jinyu with disdain, raising his hand in challenge:

"So you're Mu Jinyu, third on the National Guard List. My ears have grown callused hearing your name recently. Thought you were some mighty figure, but seeing you today, you're about the same as me. How about we try our hands?!"

"Hou Xin!"

Yanran, hearing the lean man's words, couldn't help but call out, his expression becoming even more difficult.

Yet, the man known as Hou Xin, upon hearing Yanran's call, didn't even glance at him, still staring at Mu Jinyu with a provocative look.

A gaze filled with intense challenge.

He accepted Yanran's invitation purely because he heard Mu Jinyu would be here, or else, as a master at the third layer of the Fanxu Realm, how could he look up to a weak prince?

Had he come to the Yan Kingdom as a guest, he should be at the Imperial Palace, Crown Prince's Mansion!

Chapter 942: Anger and Discovery!

In the Imperial Palace.

The imperial physicians were alarmed upon learning that the Sixth Princess had been attacked outside, resulting in an injury and disfigurement, and hurried to treat her.

A dozen or so top-grade imperial physicians renowned in the Yan Kingdom each examined the inch-long flesh-turning wound on Yan Xuefei's face and tried various elixirs to heal her, but to no avail; they simply couldn't make the wound heal!

"It's no use, it's no use. There's a strange Qi force contained in this wound, and even with our strength and third-grade elixirs, we can't drive it out..."

After trying on Yan Xuefei without success, the most authoritative imperial physician reached this conclusion, and the others echoed the same sentiment after their attempts failed as well.

"Indeed, there's no way to cure it. She might have to remain like this for a lifetime, unable to even form a scab..."

After the senior physician spoke, the other physicians shook their heads and sighed, indicating their helplessness.

After all, if that physician couldn't do anything, then it was understandable that they couldn't either.

"What? I have to be like this for a lifetime? I refuse!"

Upon hearing their words, Yan Xuefei erupted into a rage, her jet-black gemstone-like eyes filled with endless resentment and fear.

How could someone who cherished beauty as much as she did tolerate even the slightest flaw in her appearance?

And now, this group of quacks claimed not only that her looks couldn't be preserved but that it wasn't a simple scar disfigurement—it was a lifelong state of exposed flesh and blood, indescribable. What a terrifying and desperate matter that was!

"You bunch of incompetents, sitting around doing nothing all day, can't even treat this injury of mine! Go to hell!"

Yan Xuefei lashed out with sharp insults, then suddenly gripped her thorny leather whip and swung it fiercely towards the group of imperial physicians.

Since they couldn't cure her disfigurement, she would make them suffer her pain, making them unable to face anyone for the rest of their lives!

"Whoosh!!"

The sound of air cutting was fierce, and the whip's wind lashed the physicians' faces with a sharp sting.

The imperial physicians were dumbfounded, seeing Yan Xuefei striking out so aggressively, stupefied and not knowing to flee.

Some managed to react in time, but were so scared their legs trembled, unable to escape.

As physicians who spent their lives studying medical skills and the Alchemy Dao, they rarely worked hard on martial cultivation, unable to evade Yan Xuefei's furious strike.

As they felt despair in their hearts, thinking they might not survive this.

A man in cloth garments suddenly stepped forward, standing in front of the group of physicians, and swiftly grasped the whip with one hand.

"Snap!"

Immediately, the whip that could have ripped the physicians' skin was caught directly.

"Brother He, you..."

Yan Xuefei, seeing someone daring to block her venting, felt an immense anger, wanting to jerk back the whip and strike this person fiercely across the face!

But seeing clearly who had intervened, her face turned several shades paler, more bloodless, and she gazed at him with disbelief, muttering.

The one who intervened was named He Jingfeng!

His strength was at the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Nevertheless, what made Yan Xuefei fearful and apprehensive was not his strength but his identity.

He was the first national scholar of the Yan Kingdom, Yan Chengyun's direct disciple, barely over sixty years old and already at the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm, not far from the Third Layer.

He was believed by the strong practitioners of the Yan Kingdom to surely surpass Yan Chengyun in the future, helping the Yan Kingdom flourish for centuries!

And he himself was now ranked tenth on the National Guard List!

Also a national scholar-level figure!

With his intervention to stop her capricious actions, no matter how fierce Yan Xuefei was, she had to transform into a gentle little cat!

"Don't take out your anger on others. I used my Divine Sense to examine your facial injury as well. It indeed contains a strange True Yuan within, imbued with endless vitality, yet it also has formidable destructiveness, which I can't dispel immediately!"

As He Jingfeng spoke, he gently crushed the whip made of Third Stage Spirit Beast Skin in his hand, letting it crumble into dust as if made of sand, dissipating into the wind!

"Can't dispel it immediately, which means there's a way to save me, right?"

Yan Xuefei didn't pay attention to He Jingfeng's other words, but she latched onto his last statement.

Her eyes lit up instantly, and she eagerly asked.

"Yes."

He Jingfeng replied coldly, with his hands behind his back, his face a picture of pride.

The assailant's strength was indeed significant, probably around the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and with a strange nature of True Yuan, likely Wood Attributed True Essence; it was indeed challenging to expel from Yan Xuefei's face immediately.

However, once True Yuan left the assailant's Dantian, it couldn't remain indefinitely on Yan Xuefei's face. After some time, he was confident he would be able to expel it.

This he was very sure of.

"Have we found out who the assailant is?"

He Jingfeng then ignored the unruly princess and turned to ask a soldier.

He was a close friend of Crown Prince Yanhua. If it weren't for Yanhua hosting guests from other nations and unable to come, how would an injury of a mere princess warrant his attention?

Though Yan Xuefei was foolish and spoiled, she was ultimately the Crown Prince's sister. Someone had dared to injure her in the King's City!

No matter how prominent the opposing party was in foreign nations, as long as they weren't those from the elite sects or the royal families of the Dayan Dynasty, he would fear no one, ensuring the perpetrator paid with blood!

The soldier, hearing this, immediately broke out in a cold sweat, clearly under intense pressure from a national scholar's questioning.

He stammered, "It hasn't been discovered yet, but it likely is experts from another country. According to investigations, the person just headed to the Third Prince's Royal Mansion..."

"What, went to Third Brother's Royal Mansion?!"

Upon hearing this, Yan Xuefei screamed in shock and anger.

As Crown Prince Yanhua's sister, she naturally harbored immense animosity towards Yan Ran, who posed a great threat to her brother, although Yan Ran had been weak in recent years, she still regarded her Third Brother as a thorn in her side, wishing to get rid of him soon so her brother would be free of threats!

Now knowing that the one who disfigured her had gone to Yan Ran's Mansion, how could she not be furious?!

She even suspected whether it was Yan Ran who deliberately instructed Mu Jinyu to ruin her looks?!

"Huh?"

He Jingfeng's face darkened slightly upon hearing the soldier's words; he also had such suspicions.

At this moment, a group of soldiers escorted in a number of terrified commoners, reporting: "Report to State Scholar He, all the people injured by the Princess on the street have been captured!"

Hearing this, Yan Xuefei focused her gaze and saw that this group of people escorted back by the soldiers indeed appeared to be those she whipped on the street.

"Rip!"

After a soldier finished speaking, he abruptly tore off a man's cloth garment, revealing his rough back.

There was not a sign of scabs or scars on it, as if he had never been injured!

Seeing this, Yan Xuefei's eyes narrowed!

If she remembered correctly, this man's back had been whipped to shreds by her at that time!

Could it be they grabbed the wrong person? Gotten hold of the offender's brother or younger brother?

As if understanding Yan Xuefei's doubts, the soldiers proceeded to tear off the clothes of this terrified and anxious group of commoners, exposing their backs and chests!

"Rip!"

"Rip!"

To Yan Xuefei's shock, without exception, they all appeared as if they had never been injured.

If one or two were like this, it might be excusable, possibly the wrong people had been caught.

But for every single one to be so...

Then something unusual was afoot!

Yan Xuefei's eyes lit up, recalling that Mu Jinyu administered some kind of pill when saving them?!

Chapter 943: Even altogether, still not qualified!

When He Jingfeng heard Yan Xuefei's explanation and learned that this group had been healed by Mu Jinyu taking an elixir, his eyes immediately brightened.

His breathing became somewhat heavy.

He was well aware of how heavy-handed Yan Xuefei's strikes were; generally, anyone hit like that by her wouldn't survive for an hour.

But Mu Jinyu not only saved them but also healed them completely without needing them to rest or even leaving a scar!

What kind of Miraculous Elixir is this?

If their Yan Kingdom could obtain the formula for this elixir and mass-produce it, wouldn't it mean fewer sacrifices for the soldiers going to war?

The national strength of Yan Kingdom would increase several times over!

The imperial physicians, who were nearly whipped to death by Yan Xuefei, naturally understood the value of the formula, and each of them was breathing heavily, their eyes reddened like rabbits.

They all wished to obtain this formula as soon as possible to study it well.

"Let's go visit Third Brother's residence to see what kind of person he is, daring to deal such a heavy hand against me!"

At this moment, upon realizing she couldn't temporarily restore her beauty, Yan Xuefei could no longer suppress the monstrous hatred imprinted deep in her soul against Mu Jinyu. She immediately wanted to

rush to Yan Ran's residence, forcefully demand the formula from Mu Jinyu, and then torment him to death!

She reached for a thin veil, wearing it to cover the terrifying wounds on her face, speaking with deep resentment.

"Hmm, let's go!"

Originally not intending to personally go out to help Yan Xuefei, He Jingfeng, upon realizing the importance of the formula, also decided to personally set out, help suppress people for Yan Xuefei, and seize this extremely precious formula!

Not long after, they left the palace and headed towards the Royal Mansion where Yan Ran was located!

...

At the Royal Mansion of Yan Ran.

The atmosphere was tense like a drawn sword!

After issuing a challenge to Mu Jinyu, Hou Xin barely glanced at the Third Prince's persuasion, continuing to stare intently at Mu Jinyu.

His gaze was filled with strong provocation and contempt.

He wanted to challenge Mu Jinyu, planning to shatter his legend as the third on the National Guard List, letting himself, an ordinary talent ranked only fifteenth on the Great Jiang Country's National Guard List, thoroughly suppress Yan Kingdom!

This would show the people of Yan Kingdom how formidable their Great Jiang Country was!

Several other geniuses from other countries invited by Yan Ran to the mansion took a few glances at Mu Jinyu before withdrawing their gazes.

Their eyes also carried disdain during the process.

They raised their cups for a tea sip again, discussing without caring that it was in front of Mu Jinyu: "How many moves do you think Brother Hou will need to defeat this guy?"

"This guy looks too young; even if he has the Second Layer strength of the Fanxu Realm, I suspect he hasn't learned much martial techniques, and his combat power shouldn't be high. Considering Brother Hou is a disciple of the Barbarian Demon Sect, he should defeat him in less than thirty moves!"

"I think ten moves will be enough..."

Upon hearing their words, Yan Ran's face became even uglier.

Mu Jinyu, facing Hou Xin's challenge and the contempt of the crowd, maintained a calm demeanor, glanced at Hou Xin, and then calmly said, "You're not qualified!"

"What?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Hou Xin momentarily thought he had misheard. How dared Mu Jinyu say such things to him? He was stunned.

Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze from Hou Xin and turned to look at Yan Ran, whose face was extremely uncomfortable, asking, "Third Prince, is this your arrangement?"

He had some doubts. Upon arriving at the Royal Mansion, facing the provocation of several insignificant ants, was it this Third Prince who doubted his strength, arranged it on purpose, trying to test him, to see if the rumors of him single-handedly vanquishing the Blood Sword Sect were true?

If it were an arrangement and test of the Third Prince, he wouldn't mind giving the other party a profound lesson before leaving Yan Kingdom!

And if it wasn't arranged by the Third Prince but a reckless guest, he wouldn't hold it against Yan Ran!

Yan Ran immediately understood the meaning behind Mu Jinyu's words, he shook his head in a pale face, "No... It wasn't my arrangement..."

After speaking, he somewhat regained his composure, quickly shouted at Hou Xin, "Hou Xin, how can you be so disrespectful to my guest? A National Scholar of Yan Kingdom? Hurry and sit down, stop causing trouble..."

His tone of reprimanding Hou Xin wasn't forceful.

After all, he was already showing weakness; without any strong followers by his side, how could he be forceful in the face of someone as strong as Hou Xin from the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm?

If he had a force like Yan Hua, able to rally a hundred thousand City Guard Soldiers and had several National Scholars as friends, he could of course forcefully order Hou Xin to be expelled from the royal mansion!

With Yan Ran's words, the stunned Hou Xin came to his senses, barely acknowledging this Third Prince and laughed in anger at Mu Jinyu's earlier words.

"Hahaha... You actually said I'm not qualified to spar with you?!"

"Do you know who I am?"

"I am the chief disciple of the Barbarian Demon Sect, the First Sect in Jiang Country, also possessing the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Yet, because of the abundance of strong warriors in Great Jiang Country, I can only rank fifteenth on the National Guard List. If you were in my Great Jiang Country, let alone third on the National Guard List, you wouldn't even rank in the top ten!"

"You say I'm not qualified to fight you? Do you really think that your title of third on Yan Kingdom's National Guard List is that mighty and prestigious?"

"What a frog in a well, ignorant and unaware!"

He ended with a sneer of disdain.

Looking at Mu Jinyu, his eyes were full of pity and sympathy.

It was as if he truly was looking at a pitiful toad living at the bottom of a well!

"Haha, if Brother Hou isn't qualified, how about Su Chengyi of the Galaxy Sword Sect of Great Wei Kingdom?!"

"Adding Feng Gaolang of Xuanyuan Sect from Dayuan Kingdom?"

At this moment, the few who were sitting and chatting originally, hearing the conversation between Mu Jinyu and Hou Xin, stood up after being stunned, and with a smile on their faces said to Mu Jinyu.

These people each possessed the Third Layer strength of the Fanxu Realm!

It can be seen that the strength of these sects from other countries is actually much stronger than the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom.

No wonder they looked down on Mu Jinyu, this Heaven's Pride ranked third on the National Guard List!

In the end, even those in the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm joined in, mockingly shouting, "Adding me, how about that?!"

All of a sudden, it was as if Mu Jinyu had stirred up a hornet's nest, facing the pressure from everyone!

Watching this scene, Yan Ran's face turned even paler.

The situation was completely out of control, far beyond his command!

He suddenly realized why these people had agreed to his invitation to visit his mansion.

Probably they were originally planning to challenge Mu Jinyu and deeply suppress the prestige of Yan Kingdom!

Mu Jinyu looked at the scene, then at Yan Ran's changing expressions, and he understood that this wasn't an arranged trial by Yan Ran but a group of self-assured people discontent with the reputation he had built in recent times.

Though Mu Jinyu didn't care about the empty fame of the National Guard List, as it didn't provide any resource rewards.

However, since others were stepping on his head, he wouldn't remain idle without any reaction.

With a cold sneer, under the mocking gazes of everyone, Mu Jinyu slowly shook his head and sighed, "You people, even together, are not qualified!"

This statement was made.

The complexion of everyone changed sharply.

Looking at Mu Jinyu, their eyes were like looking at a dead man!

Chapter 944: The Power of a Single Phlegm!

"Hahaha, well, well, well... this is the first time I've encountered someone as arrogant as you!"

After Mu Jinyu's wild words, Hou Xin couldn't help but let out a cold laugh.

He looked at Mu Jinyu with eyes full of killing intent, as if looking at a dead man.

Seeing this, Yan Ran's heart pounded wildly, and she was so nervous that she could hardly speak. She wanted to intervene and urge them not to be impulsive, but it was already too late.

"Everyone, let's take him down together. Since this kid is so arrogant, let's send him to the afterlife with a single move each!"

Upon finishing his words, Hou Xin's unparalleled momentum burst forth, and a rich black light surged from his body. This was the unique Demon Yuan of a disciple from the Barbarian Demon Sect!

It was much more powerful than ordinary True Yuan!

"Hah!"

With a soft shout, he abruptly raised his True Yuan while harnessing Earth Vein Qi. Gathering the spiritual energy of heaven and earth with his hands, he forcefully mixed Earth Vein Qi with spiritual energy, forming a chaotic Profound Yellow Qi.

"Go!"

This move was none other than the most formidable Sect-Protecting Divine Ability of the Barbarian Demon Sect, called: "Mixed Yuan Qi Capturing Hand"!

As Hou Xin uttered his word, the chaotic Profound Yellow Qi in his hands rapidly expanded in the wind, transforming into a gigantic palm nearly fifty feet long, bursting with terrifying demonic flames.

"Boom!!"

"Crack, boom!"

As this giant palm appeared, a fierce wind swept in all directions, demolishing the small pavilion on the spot. Wood chips and tiles flew everywhere, the ground upheaved, and all vegetation was destroyed.

Then, the Mixed Yuan Qi Capturing Hand enveloped with the might of apocalypse, descended straight upon Mu Jinyu below, like the Divine Tathagata Palm!

Before the palm landed, its presence was already there; Mu Jinyu's clothes fluttered wildly in the wind, and a clear palm imprint appeared in the muddy ground at his feet as well.

Those present did not doubt that Mu Jinyu, facing this ultimate killing move, had any means of resistance!

Originally called to join hands to attack Mu Jinyu and send him to the afterlife, people like Su Chengyi of the Galaxy Sword Sect and Feng Gaolang of Xuanyuan Sect were confident that Mu Jinyu could not withstand Hou Xin's deadly strike, so they didn't join in the attack with Hou Xin.

If Hou Xin single-handedly killed Mu Jinyu, it would be his divine might. If he didn't, it wouldn't matter much, at most proving that Mu Jinyu had some tricks up his sleeve.

But if they all attacked together and indeed killed Mu Jinyu, even if Mu Jinyu had brought this upon himself with his words, it was easy to become a topic for ridicule, becoming the subject of others' scorn.

Moreover, if Mu Jinyu, by any chance, survived their combined attack, wouldn't they become a complete laughingstock, stepping stones for Mu Jinyu?

Considering all aspects, they couldn't join with Hou Xin to attack Mu Jinyu.

Unless Hou Xin alone really couldn't suppress Mu Jinyu!

"Petty tricks!"

Looking at the terrifying giant palm pressing down from above, although Mu Jinyu's clothes were fluttering fiercely and a palm imprint was etched into the ground beneath him, his face remained calm, without any expression.

Moreover, he still had the strength to protect Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, the two women behind him.

Otherwise, just relying on their Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivation, faced with Hou Xin's fatal strike at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, even if just caught in the aftermath, they would inevitably die tragically on the spot!

As the Mixed Yuan Qi Capturing Hand was about to strike above Mu Jinyu's head, he gently raised his hand and extended a slender, fair palm as perfect as a woman's!

Then, he flicked his finger!

"Boom!!"

In an instant, this overpowering divine skill that could suppress common Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm experts was shattered by Mu Jinyu with a flick of his finger, turning into scattered Mixed Yuan Qi shooting in all directions!

"Huff...suck..."

With a gleam in his eyes, Mu Jinyu suddenly opened his mouth wide like a whale drawing in the sea, instantly swallowing nearly out-of-control Mixed Yuan Qi into his mouth.

"Smack, smack..."

After refining and absorbing it, Mu Jinyu's strength slightly improved a tad, lightly smacking his lips a few times, not too satisfied.

"How is this possible?!"

Hou Xin was so shocked by this scene that his eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets.

If Mu Jinyu had used an overpowering divine ability to forcibly counter and smash his Mixed Yuan Qi Capturing Hand, it wouldn't have surprised him so, nor would it have seemed so incredulous, but for him to casually swallow his deadly strike whole, seemed absurd and terrifying!

"Everyone, all together, don't hold back!"

After a moment of terror, Hou Xin quickly reacted and immediately screamed.

Su Chengyi, Feng Gaolang, and the others also underwent a slight change in expression and were about to unleash their divine skills to jointly suppress Mu Jinyu!

"Not tasty, here you go back!"

"Ptooeey!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu's expression turned slightly displeased, like he had overeaten, or felt a bit queasy. After a frown and a quick remark, he opened his mouth and lightly spat!

"Whoosh!"

Instantly, everyone saw an dazzling divine radiance flashing from Mu Jinyu's mouth, intertwined like lightning, blazing like fire, mixed with Profound Yellow Qi, and then it shot out abruptly!

"Boom!!"

Immediately, terrifying divine might crushed the world as the dazzling divine light spat by Mu Jinyu shot fiercely at Hou Xin, like a Thunder God wielding a thunder battle spear to crush rebellion!

It was as if the Immortal of Colossal Spirit had descended, wielding the sky-supporting pillar to suppress the four seas!

No words could describe the terror of this strike. Its speed was beyond anyone's expectation, piercing through Hou Xin's head before Hou Xin, Su Chengyi, Feng Gaolang, or the others could react!

With a "bang," like a watermelon shattering on the ground, the Barbarian Demon Sect's Heaven's Pride, ranked fifteenth on the National Guard List of the Great Jiang Kingdom, died at Mu Jinyu's hand.

No, it should be said he was killed by Mu Jinyu with a spit!

"Boom!!"

At this moment, the dazzling divine light that shattered Hou Xin's head erupted with divine power, blowing his body to smithereens!

"This..."

Su Chengyi and the others, who had been ready to besiege Mu Jinyu, stared dumbfounded at this scene with utter terror in their eyes.

They couldn't believe that the Barbarian Demon Sect's senior brother Hou Xin, at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm and skilled in Body Cultivation Technique with physical strength equivalent to the Strength of One Elephant, was killed by Mu Jinyu in a single strike!

Doesn't this mean that if they faced Mu Jinyu one-on-one, they would also be crushed to death by him?

Could it be, as Mu Jinyu said, even if they joined forces, they weren't fit to fight against him?

The young man from the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm, who joined the excitement with a taunt to Mu Jinyu, now felt his heart plummet to an icy abyss.

He regretted why he had to say that provoking sentence; if Mu Jinyu were to take note of him, saving him would be difficult for others.

At this moment, the Third Prince Yan Ran just started to say something to dissuade, "Don't be impulsive..."

As he spoke, he saw the scene of Hou Xin's tragic death before his eyes.

His face paled slightly, looking at Mu Jinyu with a helpless look, "Mu Country Knight, why did you have to kill him like this..."

Mu Jinyu wiped his mouth and said indifferently, "He was trying to kill me; why should I show mercy? Sparing him, what is the Barbarian Demon Sect even? Let them come for revenge anytime!"

He didn't take Hou Xin's death seriously at all.

He was merely stating facts that combined, they were not his match, and Hou Xin, in anger, used a deadly move against him; how could he let him live?

If the Barbarian Demon Sect dared to seek revenge, Mu Jinyu would tread upon their gates like he did with the Destruction Path Sect and Liuyun Sect and flatten their Barbarian Demon Sect!

Chapter 945: The 6th Princess Comes Knocking!

Mu Jinyu calmly finished his statement, "I'll be waiting anytime," then turned to look at the other Heaven's Pride from foreign nations standing nearby. Their faces were pale, bodies instinctively trembling.

They met Mu Jinyu's indifferent gaze like rabbits encountering a tiger, or a fierce tiger meeting a prehistoric beast, completely unable to face him, their bodies trembling even more.

Only a few, such as Su Chengyi of the Galaxy Sword Sect and Feng Gaolang from the Xuanyuan Sect, could barely muster the courage to glance back at Mu Jinyu.

With a soft chuckle filled with disdain and contempt, Mu Jinyu crossed his arms behind his back and said lightly, "Still want to join forces? Let's see if you all together are enough for me to beat with one hand?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, even those at the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm felt deeply humiliated, as did those like Su Chengyi and Feng Gaolang, who were strong at the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Mu Jinyu's words fully disdained them, like divine spirits overlooking mortals, like nuclear bombs mocking slingshots, completely disregarding them, seeing them as ants.

This made them feel utmost humiliation and unwillingness!

Clearly everyone is at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, why does he look down on them like this?

They had traveled and encountered many Fourth Layer, even Fifth Layer Heaven's Pride, and none looked down on them like Mu Jinyu.

But they also felt a sense of helplessness because the Fifth Layer Heaven's Pride they encountered seemed...

Not as strong as Mu Jinyu!

This made them feel utterly desolate, and unable to harbor any hostility towards Mu Jinyu.

"We dare not..."

"We are not a match for Mu Knight..."

Once someone first bowed their head, they all lowered their heads one by one in submission, even Su Chengyi and Feng Gaolang did the same.

"Haha."

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly and said, "Seeing as you all did not follow that foolish monkey and attack, I'll spare you now."

A glint of killing intent flashed through his eyes.

It indicated that just now, if these people had joined hands with Hou Xin, he wouldn't have just pressed them to bow their heads but would have killed them until heads rolled!

These words made Su Chengyi and the others bow even lower, their hearts filled with more frustration and humiliation.

Standing aside, Yan Ran watched this scene with a look of shock and delight.

He knew how arrogant and self-centered people like Su Chengyi were; even though they were invited to temporarily stay at the Royal Mansion, they actually didn't consider his existence.

Initially, he was worried that Mu Jinyu would have a conflict with them, wondering how to help Mu Jinyu or prevent them from having an intense clash. But unexpectedly, Mu Jinyu arrived and made them all bow.

What a display of might and arrogance!

Is this the demeanor of the third on the National Guard List?

Yan Ran's heart surged with admiration.

This time, Su Chengyi and the others, unable to bear this humiliation, planned to bid farewell to Mu Jinyu and leave the Royal Mansion.

Since they were not welcome, they wouldn't shamelessly stay to be insulted by Mu Jinyu!

But just as they were about to speak, several guards stumbled into the garden.

They rushed into the garden, initially startled by the devastating scene but quickly reported once they saw the Third Prince was unharmed, "Your Highness, something terrible has happened. The Sixth Princess has led a group of City Guard Army into the Royal Mansion..."

Another guard added, "Not only the Sixth Princess but also State Scholar He, ranked tenth on the National Guard List, has come?"

"He Jingfeng? Why is he here too?"

Yan Ran's face changed dramatically upon hearing the report!

And the Heaven's Pride from foreign nations, wanting to leave, showed slight alarm upon this news, unsettling them further.

Could it be that Mu Jinyu called a batch of experts to keep them in the Yan Kingdom Royal City?

Only Su Chengyi and a few others managed to retain some composure.

They weren't overly worried like the others, and astutely noticed Yan Ran's face also paled upon hearing those names.

Clearly, this Sixth Princess and He Jingfeng might not get along with the Third Prince.

Maybe Mu Jinyu was in trouble.

Thus, they forced themselves to calm down, ready to observe how things would eventually unfold. If it turned out differently than they thought, they had means to escape the Royal Mansion quickly!

"Sixth Princess..."

Upon hearing the guard's words, Mu Jinyu remained calm, without any ripples of emotion, but Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan couldn't maintain such poise.

They showed slight expressions of concern, realizing the Sixth Princess was here to cause trouble for Mu Jinyu.

The guards seemed to suggest that the Sixth Princess also brought along a strong figure from the National Guard List.

Even though they didn't think someone ranked tenth on the list could be a match for Mu Jinyu, who was third, the fact that the other side was deeply rooted in the Yan Kingdom Royal Family and Mu Jinyu had shallow foundations.

Any conflict could escalate quickly, making things irrevocably worse!

And they didn't want to see this happen.

Hence, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan looked towards the Third Prince, hoping he could persuade State Scholar He to not cause trouble along with the Sixth Princess.

Before they could speak, urgent footsteps sounded.

Quickly, the Sixth Princess, her face covered by a veil to hide terrifying scars, burst into the Royal Mansion with a large assembly of troops, appearing before everyone.

"Humph, mutt, still trying to run now?"

Yan Xuefei saw Mu Jinyu among the others, completely ignoring Yan Ran and the foreign Heaven's Pride, her eyes filled with raging fire, wishing to burn Mu Jinyu alive, then sneered!

"Sixth sister, what are you doing?"

Upon hearing Yan Xuefei's words, Yan Ran's face changed dramatically, turning his gaze to Mu Jinyu, then back to Yan Xuefei, his eyes full of disbelief, not willing to believe they were having an irreparable conflict!

Upon hearing Yan Ran, Yan Xuefei then remembered her third brother's presence.

She reluctantly withdrew her gaze that wished to have Mu Jinyu torn to pieces, looked mockingly at Yan Ran, and said, "Third brother, is this your guest?"

"Yes! He is..."

Yan Ran saw Yan Xuefei's stance, knowing that they had likely really had some irreparable conflict, and quickly wanted to explain Mu Jinyu's identity to her.

But Yan Xuefei abruptly interrupted his words, her scream like an owl's screech, painfully piercing the ears.

"Even if he is your life-and-death friend, third brother, today I will have him torn to pieces!"

With that, she recklessly ripped off the veil on her face.

Exposing the terrifying scar running from her brow to her chin, flesh mangled; horrifying to behold like a devil's visage.

Yan Ran was shocked, fear gripping his soul upon seeing Yan Xuefei's injuries.

Chapter 946: Leave Something Behind!

"This, this, this... Sixth sister, your face..."

Although he's often at odds with his sibling Yan Xuefei, she is still his sister. Suddenly seeing Yan Xuefei's ruined face, Yan Ran couldn't help but feel distressed.

But even more distressing was the meaning behind this disfigurement.

If his guess was correct, then this matter would be very difficult to handle.

Yan Xuefei's gaze was full of venom as she sneered, "It was your friend who injured me!"

"If I don't tear him to pieces today, I won't carry the Yan name!"

Yan Xuefei shouted harshly.

'Ah... It was indeed Mu Country Knight who hurt her...'

Upon hearing Yan Xuefei's words, Yan Ran felt a headache and difficulty.

He was also aware of Yan Xuefei's personality, surely having clashed with Mu Jinyu in the street, attempting to teach them a lesson, which led to this disfigurement.

Now she refuses to repent, instead calling for others to kill...

Having just witnessed Mu Jinyu's thunderous strike obliterate Barbarian Demon Sect Heaven's Pride Hou Xin, he highly doubts Mu Jinyu would spare Yan Xuefei.

Yet she is his half-sister, blood-related, would he truly do nothing and allow Mu Jinyu to kill her?

Yan Ran's heart was full of conflict and despair.

Meanwhile, Su Chengyi and the others, upon witnessing the collision between both sides, felt a sense of delight and excitement.

They had been staying in the Yan Kingdom for several days, naturally knowing that Yan Xuefei is Crown Prince Yanhua's sister, and accompanying her was He Jingfeng, the chief disciple of the Yan Kingdom's strongest Yan Chengyun.

If they clashed with Mu Jinyu, no matter the outcome, Mu Jinyu wouldn't fare well.

Should he dare to kill He Jingfeng recklessly as he did Hou Xin, the seriousness of the matter wouldn't be the same.

After all, the Barbarian Demon Sect is located in Jiang Country; avenging Hou Xin across borders was difficult, but He Jingfeng was Yan Chengyun's most doted disciple. If killed, already Yan Kingdom's first Guardian God Yan Chengyun, he would definitely oppose Mu Jinyu to death!

If this were the case, the situation would indeed be interesting.

Yan Xuefei didn't know the thoughts of the crowd, having finished roaring her vows to dismember Mu Jinyu. She saw Yan Ran speechless, not daring to shelter Mu Jinyu, then softly called to He Jingfeng, who was observing with folded arms, "Big Brother He, could you handle this dog scum..."

He Jingfeng responded, his gaze fierce as he stared at Mu Jinyu, saying, "Hand over the pill formula you gave to those commoners, and I might leave you a whole corpse..."

Yan Ran came to his senses, startled as he looked at He Jingfeng, struggling to speak, "He, he is... Mu Jinyu, Mu Country Knight..."

Yan Xuefei, who had been glaring with venom at Mu Jinyu, was momentarily stunned upon hearing Yan Ran's words, then doubted if she'd misheard, shrieking, "What did you just say? Who is he?"

Originally unfazed, intending to claim the precious pill formula after killing Mu Jinyu, He Jingfeng's face also changed dramatically, staring at Mu Jinyu with doubt and caution.

Yan Ran sighed deeply, his whole demeanor seeming to age decades as he said, "He is the one whose fame has recently soared, Mu Jinyu, Mu Country Knight, ranked third on the National Guard List..."

Upon hearing Yan Ran's words, receiving a definite answer, Yan Xuefei's face alternated between red and green, ultimately turning deathly pale, making her already twisted and hideous features appear even more terrifying.

The name Mu Jinyu was not unfamiliar to Yan Xuefei.

Recently, she'd heard the name countless times, nearly forming calluses in her ears.

Big brother Yan Hua and others had also warned her not to easily provoke Mu Jinyu.

His infamous reputation was built upon masses of corpses, stacked with the lives of tens of thousands from two great sects.

Such a ruthless person, having been taught a lesson and dared to come clamoring for his dismemberment...

Thinking back on her own words, Yan Xuefei instinctively retreated several steps, hiding behind He Jingfeng!

He Jingfeng's expression changed again, at this moment wishing he could kill Yan Ran and Yan Xuefei.

How could Yan Xuefei provoke Mu Jinyu?!

And why didn't Yan Ran convey the key point?

If he had known Mu Jinyu was Mu Jinyu, he would never have spoken of demanding the pill formula and leaving a whole corpse.

His words had now spawned an enmity with Mu Jinyu!

Watching Yan Xuefei and He Jingfeng's reactions to his name, Mu Jinyu felt both frustrated and amused, then shouted fiercely, "Sixth Princess? You brazenly collided with me in public, I spared your life, giving only a minor lesson, and now you dare bring people to confront me, wanting my pill formula? Coveting my things, do you truly believe I won't dare to kill you?!"

His final words struck like thunder, deafening, causing everyone present to feel like ghosts meeting heavenly thunder, ready to be shattered.

Yan Xuefei, utterly undone, was scared out of her wits, collapsing to the ground as a foul stench emitted from beneath her!

She was scared into incontinence!

"Don't kill me... don't kill me..."

Her eyes were vacant, screaming wildly as if trapped in a nightmare.

He Jingfeng took a deep breath, suppressing his inner turmoil. He stepped forward, blocking Yan Xuefei, then respectfully addressed Mu Jinyu, "I am He Jingfeng, unaware of Mu Country Knight's presence, forgive the collision. The Sixth Princess is young and ignorant; I'll take her away immediately..."

With that, he endured the stench from Yan Xuefei, preparing to pull her up and leave!

Su Chengyi and others, witnessing this scene, couldn't help showing a trace of regret and disappointment.

Mu Jinyu had forced He Jingfeng to lower his head!

But this wasn't what they were hoping for; they wanted to see Mu Jinyu clash with He Jingfeng, both perishing in the end.

That would be satisfactory!

Yet their brief encounter left them unsatisfied.

"Did I allow you to leave?"

As He Jingfeng was about to help the frantic Yan Xuefei leave, Mu Jinyu suddenly spoke coldly.

"Thump!"

Thinking the matter resolved with He Jingfeng conceding, Yan Ran heard Mu Jinyu's words, his heart skipping a beat in panic.

He Jingfeng's steps halted abruptly, turning to look at Mu Jinyu, his eyes full of caution and threat, "What, Mu Country Knight, do you still want me to bow even more, have my teacher personally come to apologize to you?"

His words carried threats, implying that his teacher was Yan Chengyun, a reminder to Mu Jinyu to consider the consequences of conflict.

Unfortunately, He Jingfeng didn't know that Mu Jinyu didn't care about the National Guard List or who Yan Chengyun was, thus dismissing the threat.

Even if Mu Jinyu knew Yan Chengyun's status and power, would he really be afraid?

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly, slowly speaking, "Did the Sixth Princess not just say she wanted me dismembered, and you mentioned I should hand over the pill formula, leaving me whole?"

"Since that's the case, if you're not planning to leave anything behind, do you think you can just leave?"

"Leave what?" He Jingfeng's face eased slightly, thinking Mu Jinyu was asking for compensation.

Mu Jinyu casually replied, "Your life!"

Chapter 947: One Palm to Kill!

Mu Jinyu has always been the type to repay gratitude and seek revenge.

Yan Xuefei first tried to seriously injure him on the street, and after he gave her a small punishment, she brought people to try to tear him to pieces, while He Jingfeng arrogantly demanded he hand over the pill formula in exchange for leaving his corpse intact.

How could he just let them off easily after they admitted defeat?

Letting them leave peacefully?

If he weren't the kind with swift revenge.

When the Heavenly Sword Faction treated him kindly, he wouldn't have left most of the resources and secret manuals of the Blood Sword Sect to them after destroying the Blood Sword Sect.

Nor would he have destroyed the Liuyun Sect to help Ji Li rebuild Mingyue Valley because of her selfless rescue, refusing to keep Mingyue Valley's resources for himself.

Yan Xuefei provoked him several times and wanted to kill him for satisfaction; if Mu Jinyu had spared Yan Xuefei, he wouldn't be Mu Jinyu!

"Life?!"

Mu Jinyu spat out a word lightly, and as the words fell, both Yan Xuefei and He Jingfeng, even Yan Ran, all changed their expressions dramatically, their pupils shrunk sharply.

Yan Xuefei, as a royal descendant, had never encountered such a threat; the Yan Kingdom Royal Family till now hadn't provoked any major enemies.

But as long as they didn't commit unforgivable errors, like killing the core disciple of a major sect, usually no one would demand their life over a mere threat.

Yan Xuefei and He Jingfeng never imagined Mu Jinyu would dare behave so brazenly.

After all, although Yan Xuefei was reckless, she hadn't made any grievous mistakes; if she had killed Wen Rou or Jian Ruyan, then they'd have nothing to say and might indeed hand Yan Xuefei over to pay with her life under Mu Jinyu's strong pressure.

But Yan Xuefei hadn't done such a thing, yet Mu Jinyu was so aggressive, to them, this was excessive!

He Jingfeng quickly reacted, took several deep breaths to calm his turbulent emotions, then squinted his eyes at Mu Jinyu, hiding the monstrous killing intent in his pupils, and said in a low voice: "Mu Jinyu, do you know what you are saying?!"

"My master is Yan Chengyun, the top of the National Guard List, and the mother of the Sixth Princess, surname Xiao, is the current Empress of Yan Kingdom, and Empress Xiao's brother, named Xiao Wudao, he is ranked second on the National Guard List..."

"And you are only ranked third on the National Guard List, do you still want our lives now?"

He Jingfeng stared at Mu Jinyu heavily and said coldly.

"Oh?"

Mu Jinyu heard He Jingfeng's words and glanced at Yan Ran in surprise; Yan Ran laughed awkwardly, full of embarrassment.

Seeing Yan Ran like this, he knew He Jingfeng wasn't lying.

No wonder Yan Ran could never become Crown Prince, while Yan Hua, though inferior to Yan Ran in character, aptitude, and kindness, could be made Crown Prince because he had his uncle Xiao Wudao, ranked second on the National Guard List, supporting him.

With backing like that, no matter how good Yan Ran is, he can't overturn heaven.

Unless Yan Chengyun were his master and treated him like a son, otherwise, he and Yan Hua were entirely unqualified to compete!

When He Jingfeng saw Mu Jinyu showing a surprised expression, he thought Mu Jinyu was intimidated by them and was secretly relieved, preparing to offer Mu Jinyu some compensation to give him some face.

Mu Jinyu suddenly spoke, chuckling lightly: "The first and second on the National Guard List together are indeed formidable..."

He Jingfeng and Yan Xuefei heard Mu Jinyu's words, and the panic on their faces lessened, breathing a sigh of relief, showing pride.

Even Yan Ran thought Mu Jinyu was feeling intimidated, no longer aggressively confronting He Jingfeng.

He was relieved and yet somewhat disappointed.

Although he believed Mu Jinyu knew how to advance and retreat, avoiding a more intense conflict was indeed the best solution, but inside, he hoped Mu Jinyu would truly confront them, and better yet, angrily kill Yan Hua!

If that happened, he would become the new Crown Prince!

And the future King of Yan!

But now with Mu Jinyu yielding, Yan Hua would certainly remain safe, and his small hope would never be realized.

It was natural that he felt inevitable disappointment.

Even though he knew it wasn't right.

The spectators like Su Chengyi, seeing Mu Jinyu yielding like this, felt contempt for this guy.

Just now, facing them, he was arrogantly overbearing, claiming they weren't qualified to match him even with everyone combined.

But facing the first and second on the National Guard List, he backed down faster than anyone!

He Jingfeng breathed a sigh of relief, then raised a smile and said: "A wise choice, but Brother Mu, now at such a young age, ranks third on the National Guard List, surely your future achievements won't be far off from my master's..."

His words were meant to flatter Mu Jinyu more, so that Mu Jinyu wouldn't feel too humiliated by yielding, otherwise, if he were to act superior and oppress Mu Jinyu strongly, Mu Jinyu might feel angry and end up attacking fiercely, which wouldn't be good.

But who would have thought...

Before he finished, Mu Jinyu's face showed a smile that was both mocking and amused, continuing: "Rank one and rank two are indeed impressive, but are you two? Just a pair of juniors, yet you dare boast before me!"

He Jingfeng and Yan Xuefei's smiles instantly froze!

The Heaven's Pride from other nations watching, their playful eyes were filled with astonishment, seemingly not expecting Mu Jinyu to be so uncompromising!

"With just you two juniors, you dare threaten me; even if Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao were here face to face and wanted me to give them some respect, it would depend on my mood, and if I wasn't in the mood, you think I'd give them any respect?"

Then Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed with killing intent, his True Yuan surged, causing the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to gather overwhelmingly, forming a giant palm ten feet long, and the Earth Vein Qi trembled below, appearing along with the giant palm, transforming into Profound Yellow Qi!

"What is this?!"

Su Chengyi and others saw Mu Jinyu's move, their playful gazes bursting with unfathomable fear.

"This is the 'Mixed Yuan Qi Capturing Hand' Hou Xin just used, how does he know it too?!"

"The 'Mixed Yuan Qi Capturing Hand' might not be the Barbarian Demon Sect's unique skill, but it's also an Earth Rank technique, easy not to leak, how did he learn it..."

"Could he just have learned it after seeing Hou Xin execute it?"

The Heaven's Pride of other nations were terrified beyond control!

While He Jingfeng and Yan Xuefei, seeing Mu Jinyu actually using techniques to attack them, were also incredibly shocked.

He Jingfeng shouted in anger: "Mu Jinyu, don't you dare!"

"What do I not dare!" Mu Jinyu sneered coldly.

With that, the Mixed Yuan Qi Great Capture Hand suddenly pressed down!

"Ha!"

"Break!!"

He Jingfeng knew he likely wasn't Mu Jinyu's match, facing the Mixed Yuan Qi Great Capture Hand, he felt like the sky was collapsing.

He decisively burned his essence blood, ready to flee here and seek his master Yan Chengyun!

Have his master intervene and demand an explanation from Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!!"

But how could human strength compare with the power of Heaven and Earth?

No matter He Jingfeng's myriad techniques and divine skills, in the end, they couldn't break this Mixed Yuan Qi Great Capture Hand.

They could only watch helplessly as the giant palm pressed down!

Crushing him and Yan Xuefei into a mess of flesh!!

...

Chapter 948: Shockwaves Across Yan Kingdom! The Entire Nation Alarmed!

"Boom!!"

The earth shook violently, as if an earthquake had occurred.

Even someone like Su Chengyi and the others, despite having the strength of the second or third layer of the Fanxu Realm, found themselves unstable under Mu Jinyu's palm's residual force, their bodies trembling and nearly falling!

They managed to keep each other standing without falling, but they appeared quite embarrassed!

As the dust settled, a massive palm print pit ten zhang in size and about four to five meters deep appeared in everyone's sight, leaving them stunned.

Mu Jinyu actually killed He Jingfeng and Yan Xuefei!

He... He was really too audacious!

Mu Jinyu didn't bother guessing what the others thought, clapped his hands lightly, looked at the giant pit with a gaze full of disdain, and sighed quietly, "Inexplicable!"

He felt that He Jingfeng's words just now were truly laughable.

His master was Yan Chengyun, ranked first on the National Guard List, Yan Xuefei's uncle was Xiao Wudao, ranked second, but they were them, they were them. Did they really think they could represent Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao and speak to him on equal terms?

He himself was ranked third on the National Guard List, with a status equal to Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao.

And what were they?

Just two juniors, what qualification did they have to threaten him, to ask him to give face to their elders? To spare their lives?!

If you compared the National Guard List to the Rich List, have you ever seen a grandson or disciple of a richest person provoke another unknown richest person and then arrogantly bring up their grandfather and master to threaten the opponent, wanting to even things out...

Would this richest person not mind at all and just let them go with a laugh?

Of course not!

It's just that merchants value profit and harmony, and even in a conflict, they wouldn't resort to killing like Mu Jinyu did!

But Mu Jinyu was not a businessman; he was a martial artist and a cultivator. When He Jingfeng and Yan Xuefei spoke arrogantly, eyed his pill formula, and tried to take his life, he would not spare them!

Not to mention that even if Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao learned about it, they might not go to such lengths for two juniors!

Even if they were really fond of these two and insisted on fighting to the death!

He was not afraid of them?!

Mu Jinyu also wanted to know what his strength had reached after learning the "Killing Character Secret Technique".

On the day he annihilated Zhou Yun from Blood Sword Sect, who momentarily reached the sixth layer of the Fanxu Realm, Mu Jinyu hadn't used his full strength.

So he wasn't sure whether he could fight against the late stage of the Fanxu Realm!

And it was said that Yan Chengyun was at the peak of the sixth layer of the Fanxu Realm, his strength would be stronger than Zhou Yun who temporarily reached the sixth layer with the power of an elixir, but Mu Jinyu didn't take him seriously!

He Jingfeng was just ignorant, thinking himself to be Yan Chengyun's disciple, accustomed to running amok in Yan Kingdom, collided with Mu Jinyu, yet refused to kneel and beg for mercy right away.

Leading him to his death!

He probably didn't realize this even upon dying, still couldn't believe Mu Jinyu dared to kill him.

Among those present, only Yan Ran probably guessed why He Jingfeng didn't kneel and beg for mercy immediately after colliding with Mu Jinyu, but instead tried to negotiate with him on equal terms.

Previously, he had also collided with someone ranked in the top five of the National Guard List, and at that time the other party had also considered killing He Jingfeng, but due to a bit of friendship with Yan Chengyun, spared He Jingfeng's life for Yan Chengyun's face.

It was likely because of this incident that he believed Yan Chengyun's face was very useful, that everyone would give his master face.

Unfortunately, others would give Yan Chengyun face due to knowing him and having friendship, but Mu Jinyu didn't know Yan Chengyun at all, so how could he give him face?

He Jingfeng didn't consider this, coupled with Mu Jinyu's younger age but higher ranking on the National Guard List, perhaps he wasn't convinced either, thinking he wasn't much worse, thus dared to be arrogant!

Ultimately leading to his life's downfall!

"Sigh..."

Yan Ran's face appeared slightly pale, looking at the meat paste in the palm print giant pit, sighing long and deeply.

Yan Xuefei, after all, was considered his sister, and now she died at Mu Jinyu's hands, he wasn't feeling too well.

However, Mu Jinyu was not someone he could provoke, plus Yan Xuefei had brought it upon herself, so he didn't dare and couldn't avenge her!

"Please prepare a room for us."

Mu Jinyu came back to his senses, looked up and said to the pale-faced Yan Ran.

"Ah?" Yan Ran responded quickly, nodding hurriedly, "Okay, okay..."

Then, Mu Jinyu ignored Su Chengyi and the others and moved into the royal mansion temporarily with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Originally, if he hadn't killed Yan Xuefei and He Jingfeng, he planned to visit Yan Ran, then leave Yan Kingdom.

But since he killed those two, if he left immediately, there's no guarantee that Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao wouldn't retaliate against Heavenly Sword Faction and Mingyue Valley!

So he decided to stay a few days, wait for the results!

Moreover, he was ready to intimidate Yan Kingdom properly before leaving, so that these people wouldn't dare to provoke Heavenly Sword Faction easily once he departed!

...

The news of the third-ranked Mu Jinyu on the National Guard List arriving at the King's City and forcefully killing He Jingfeng and Yan Xuefei spread quickly like a tornado throughout the Yan Kingdom Royal City and even the entire Yan Kingdom!

The first reaction for everyone hearing this news was disbelief, not believing anyone dared do such a thing.

After all, He Jingfeng was also a strong presence ranked tenth on the National Guard List; how could he not withstand a single palm and be slapped to death by the perpetrator?

Moreover, He Jingfeng's identity was the direct disciple of the first-ranked Yan Chengyun on the National Guard List; who would dare kill him within Yan Kingdom's borders?

And Yan Xuefei was the Six Princess of Yan Kingdom; aside from her noble royal identity, her uncle was Xiao Wudao ranked second, who would dare provoke her?

This was her basis for arrogance and insolence in the King's City!

How could someone dare to kill these two!

Not afraid of the first and second-ranked united coming to kill? Who could withstand them in Yan Kingdom then?

Yet, after confirmation and finding out the killer was Mu Jinyu, everyone fell silent.

Knowing it was this reckless Mu Jinyu, they somewhat understood why he dared to kill them!

Young and famous, full of youthful vigor, not considering Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao as threats was normal.

However, if he dared to do this, it's likely that there would soon be a battle between the top three of the National Guard List!

Some people anticipated this battle, wanting to know if Mu Jinyu's strength could challenge the top rank on the National Guard List.

Others worried about this battle, regardless of who won or lost, their fall and death were not good news for Yan Kingdom.

They hoped this battle wouldn't happen.

...

Meanwhile in the Crown Prince's Mansion.

When Yan Hua learned of this news, his face turned livid, suddenly smashing the wine cup he was holding!

"This guy, how could he dare kill my younger sister!"

Chapter 949: Passing Away and Challenge!

The expression on Yan Hua's face was somewhat twisted, the hatred in his eyes nearly solidifying into substance.

Although Yan Xuefei was unremarkable, capricious, always stirring up trouble, he didn't really like this sister of his.

However, no matter how much Yan Xuefei was disliked by him, she was ultimately his blood sister, not a half-sister, but a true sister born of the same mother!

Yet, once her identity was revealed, she was still murdered by Mu Jinyu with ruthless ease!

Mu Jinyu simply disregarded our Great Yan Dynasty!

Does he think our Yan Kingdom Royal Family can be insulted as easily as the Blood Sword Sect?!

"Someone, prepare the carriage!"

Yan Hua, after all, maintained his rationality, knowing that his strength was no match for Mu Jinyu. Even if he summoned the Yan Kingdom's army, given Mu Jinyu's ability, a human wave tactic would likely fail.

Only by seeking out Xiao Wudao and Yan Chengyun could he avenge this grievance!

Sitting in the carriage and setting off to find Xiao Wudao and Yan Chengyun, Yan Hua passed by Prince Yan Ran's Mansion. Through the window, his eyes nearly pierced through the mansion, wanting to flay Mu Jinyu and Yan Ran alive!

"Third brother, oh third brother, I underestimated you. I didn't expect you could truly invite Mu Jinyu to your mansion as a guest; what a brilliant scheme to borrow a knife to kill, indeed!"

"However, if you think a single Mu Jinyu can overpower Uncle and the National Scholar, then you're too naive!"

"The enmity for my little sister's death, once I ascend the throne, will surely leave you without a grave!"

Yan Hua muttered in his heart.

He wasn't clear on what transpired within Prince Yan Ran's Mansion. He merely thought Yan Ran schemed everything, deliberately waiting for Mu Jinyu's visit, to provoke a confrontation with Yan Xuefei, and then intentionally concealing Mu Jinyu's identity.

This led to the deaths of Yan Xuefei and He Jingfeng!

Finally, letting Mu Jinyu kill Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao, removing his right-hand men, abolishing himself as Crown Prince, and making him the new King of Yan!

Whether or not this was Yan Ran's scheme, Yan Hua didn't care; the situation had already unfolded in this direction.

Thus, Yan Hua naturally couldn't let Yan Ran continue to borrow a knife to kill!

And since Yan Ran dared to do such, Yan Hua would, after finding Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao, truthfully report the matter to his father!

"Humph, father is already in poor health, won't live much longer. Upon learning of little sister's death, he'll surely die of wrath, and by then, as Crown Prince, ascending the throne as king will be the time for you and Mu Jinyu to meet your demise!"

Yan Hua's eyes were cold.

Quickly, Yan Ran pulled back his gaze and continued his journey to visit Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao!

Soon, Yan Hua arrived at Yan Chengyun's secluded residence.

After reporting and being granted permission to enter, he respectfully relayed the news of He Jingfeng's death at Mu Jinyu's hands to Yan Chengyun.

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing Yan Hua's words, Yan Chengyun opened his eyes, a gleam flashing in his gaze.

"Did Ah Feng die just like that? That unremarkable fellow..."

Though Yan Chengyun's expression was calm, his tone had a bit of anger, yet his intent was more of hate towards iron for not becoming steel, with grief evident in his eyes.

He Jingfeng was the best protégé he found, at a young age already at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, ranked tenth on the National Guard List!

Given a few more decades, he would have the capability to take over his baton, becoming the Guardian God of Yan Kingdom!

Yet unexpectedly, he was killed just like that by Mu Jinyu.

"Mu Jinyu, this man, recently I've heard quite a few rumors about him, being young yet already at the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, single-handedly destroying the Blood Sword Sect and the Liuyun Sect. I've seen Zhou Yun, the Great Elder of the Blood Sword Sect myself; he has the cultivation at the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm. If you add their sect's unique secret elixir, the Blood Demon Life-Reducing Pill, Zhou Yun could reach the Fifth Layer, even the Sixth Layer in a short time during desperation..."

"If Mu Jinyu didn't manage to instantly kill Zhou Yun and allowed time for entanglement, yet he could still extinguish the Blood Sword Sect, his strength is indeed remarkable, no wonder he showed no mercy to He Jingfeng, who offended him!"

Yan Chengyun, indeed, Yan Kingdom's foremost person, while others thought that Mu Jinyu merely slew Zhou Yun of the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, some even doubted if it was Mu Jinyu who killed Zhou Yun, or if it was the Spiritual Treasure's power that counter-killed him.

Yet he truly speculated that Mu Jinyu killed Zhou Yun, with strength reaching the Sixth Layer, valuing Mu Jinyu even more!

"What?!"

Yan Hua was hearing for the first time that the Blood Sword Sect possessed an elixir like the Blood Demon Life-Reducing Pill that could elevate Zhou Yun's strength to the Sixth Layer of Fanxu Realm.

If the truth was as Yan Chengyun speculated, it was no wonder Yan Ran dared to have the audacity to scheme against him and Xiao Wudao like this!

Cold sweat instantly drenched Yan Hua, his heart filled with dread and relief.

Luckily, he wasn't overconfident enough to directly lead people to surround Prince Yan Ran's Mansion, but first came to find Yan Chengyun, or else he might have already been dead at Mu Jinyu's hands.

"Then, National Scholar, this matter... is it settled just like that?"

Upon reacting, Yan Hua asked unwillingly.

"Settled? Of course, it can't be just settled like that..."

Yan Chengyun gently shook his head, lamenting, "Though Ah Feng was unremarkable, he ultimately was my disciple, though he did offend Mu Jinyu, he apologized in person to Mu Jinyu; yet Mu Jinyu still left no room for retreat, determined to kill Ah Feng, this is a challenge letter to me, how can I settle just like that?"

"Go back and send him a challenge letter, three days from now, I'll battle him atop Jade Emperor City!"

"Good!" Yan Hua rejoiced, agreeing to it promptly.

...

Soon after, Yan Hua left Yan Chengyun's secluded residence.

Worried that Yan Chengyun alone might not be able to handle Mu Jinyu, he specially went to the palace to find his mother, Empress Xiao, asking her to join him in seeking revenge for Yan Xuefei from his uncle Xiao Wudao!

With the lamentations and petitions of both the sister and nephew, even though Xiao Wudao didn't want to intervene, nor did he wish to engage in a successive battle against Mu Jinyu!

Yet upon seeing his most beloved sister weep uncontrollably, he ultimately reluctantly agreed.

Of course, he wouldn't team up with Yan Chengyun against Mu Jinyu, instead promising, if Yan Chengyun were defeated, he would step up, engaging in a successive battle against Mu Jinyu!

...

After finding two National Scholars on the National Guard List, Yan Hua then went back into the palace to find his bedridden father.

Originally, the death of Yan Xuefei, given King of Yan's physical condition, was best not to let him know about this matter, temporarily keeping it from him.

If this were known, with how a royal family member was harmed, King Yan would surely be enraged, with emotions surging, could easily pass away.

Yet this was precisely Yan Hua's aim.

He really couldn't wait any longer.

He feared that Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao might not be opponents of Mu Jinyu, then his father might fear Mu Jinyu, potentially abolishing himself as Crown Prince, granting the throne to Yan Ran!

Hence, he specially went to see his father, sending his father off on the final journey!

Half an hour after Crown Prince Yan Hua entered the palace.

King Yan, consumed by wrath, passed away; Crown Prince ascended the throne!

The entire nation was shaken.

While Yan Kingdom was mourning, yet another news emerged, Yan Chengyun, ranked first on National Guard List, challenged Mu Jinyu to a battle atop Jade Emperor City!

Chapter 950: The Eve of the Final Battle!

The news of Yan Chengyun challenging Mu Jinyu to a duel in Jade Emperor City spread, causing a sensation throughout the Yan Kingdom.

Yan Chengyun was regarded as the true guardian god of the Yan Kingdom, who safeguarded the country from foreign invasions and had stood at the top of the National Guard List for a hundred years.

He was indeed an unparalleled national hero.

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu was insignificant in the Yan Kingdom a month ago, but had skyrocketed to third on the National Guard List this month, truly a classic case of rising to fame with one strike.

Many people had heard about Mu Jinyu defeating the Great Elder of Blood Sword Sect at the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm with his Third Layer strength, thus believing that his potential was limitless. Given a few decades, he might surpass Yan Chengyun.

However, no one thought that Mu Jinyu at this stage would be a match for Yan Chengyun.

After all, no matter how extraordinary Mu Jinyu was in surpassing levels to defeat enemies with unparalleled combat power, Zhou Yun was only at the Fourth Layer, just one minor realm difference from him.

But Yan Chengyun had the strength at the peak of the Sixth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, almost reaching the Seventh Layer; the gap between them was too vast!

Therefore, no one had much expectation for the battle between Mu Jinyu and Yan Chengyun.

Thus, some said that Yan Chengyun was envious of Mu Jinyu's talent, afraid he might surpass him in the future, and wanted to eradicate him early!

But soon, someone came forward to refute, saying it was Mu Jinyu who first killed Yan Chengyun's disciple He Jingfeng, forcing Yan Chengyun to have no choice but to fight Mu Jinyu!

With this news, the already scarce support for Mu Jinyu dwindled even further.

To the people of the Yan Kingdom, Mu Jinyu was considered a murderous devil, far inferior in character compared to the nation's heroic pillar Yan Chengyun.

Some of the younger generation, jealous of Mu Jinyu's youthful rise to rank third on the National Guard List, secretly snickered, thinking Mu Jinyu's audacious manner had finally hit a wall.

No matter how outsiders commented on this matter.

Mu Jinyu remained leisurely seated in a courtyard prepared by Yan Ran, lounging on a vine chair, humming a tune, and eating grapes peeled by Wen Rou.

"Pfft..."

Spitting out a grape seed, Mu Jinyu lazily opened his eyes and looked at Yan Ran, standing by with a face full of anxiety and panic, and said, "Can't hold it anymore? Fine, in three days, I will go to Jade Emperor City to fight him."

After killing He Jingfeng and Yan Xuefei, Mu Jinyu didn't leave Yan Ran's mansion because he didn't want others to take out their anger on the Heavenly Sword Faction and Yan Ran once he left.

Otherwise, he would have left long ago and not stayed here wasting time.

"Okay, I'll reply to them later..."

Yan Ran felt slightly relieved upon hearing Mu Jinyu accepting the challenge, then hesitated and asked, "Mu Country Knight, are you confident in this battle?"

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, glanced at him sideways and said indifferently, "Would I stay here to die if I wasn't confident?"

Yan Ran felt even more relieved, but still carried a look of worry and reminded, "But Mu Country Knight, this battle might not just be between you and the Yan Kingdom Scholar. As far as I know, Xiao Wudao also intends to intervene, though he disdains to join forces with the Yan Kingdom Scholar against you, he promised Yan Hua that if the Yan Kingdom Scholar loses, he would step in..."

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu flipped his eyes, still not taking it to heart.

At his level, there was no concept of losing energy or True Yuan in a lengthy battle or being defeated in a relay battle.

If he wished, he could continue to fight someone for a month and still maintain a peak state.

Since that's the case, if he could defeat Yan Chengyun, why fear Xiao Wudao stepping in afterward?

Seeing Mu Jinyu seemingly unconcerned, Yan Ran could do nothing but bow and withdraw.

Now, since Yan Hua had ascended to the throne, Yan Ran's life was completely dependent on Mu Jinyu.

If Mu Jinyu were defeated by Yan Chengyun, he would inevitably face retribution and surely perish.

However, if Mu Jinyu won and consecutively defeated Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao, Yan Hua would inevitably become wary, thus his life would be largely secure.

Yan Ran's emotions were still filled with anger and fearful unease.

With the sudden demise of the King of Yan, even though he wasn't in the Imperial Palace, he knew that Yan Hua surely used Yan Xuefei's death to anger his father to death.

He didn't expect Yan Hua to be so ruthless, and even more feared that Yan Hua would find an excuse to kill him next.

However, Yan Hua was likely deterred by Mu Jinyu's staying at his residence, which is why no one had come to arrest him yet.

But if Mu Jinyu fell to Yan Chengyun, Yan Hua would certainly use the excuse of harming royal descendants and a national scholar to send him to his doom.

'I really hope Mu Country Knight wins and even kills Yan Hua with a blow in passing...'

Yan Ran murmured in his heart.

Not that he was still coveting the throne of King of Yan, but if Yan Hua didn't die, even if Mu Jinyu defeated Yan Chengyun and others, Mu Jinyu would eventually leave, and by then, after Yan Hua had tolerated it for some time, discovering no connection between him and Mu Jinyu, who knows if he would target him.

Therefore, the best outcome would be Yan Hua's death!

...

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Soon, it was the day of the agreed duel between Yan Chengyun and Mu Jinyu.

Jade Emperor City is the royal city of Yan Kingdom, very much like the Forbidden City!

At the peak of Jade Emperor City is the highest building in the Imperial Palace, the sacrificial altar Jade Emperor Hall.

The location of Mu Jinyu's and Yan Chengyun's showdown was here, destined that ordinary civilians wouldn't have the chance to witness this battle.

Even disciples of regular sects and children of noble families couldn't come here to watch the battle.

Only the royal descendants of Yan Kingdom, the powerhouses on the National Guard List, and the heaven's pride disciples from other countries passing through Yan Kingdom had the chance to witness this nation-stirring, nationwide attention-grabbing battle.

Early in the morning, clad in a simple cloth attire, Yan Chengyun was already at the sacrificial altar under the Jade Emperor Hall, meditating and waiting for Mu Jinyu's arrival.

Beside him stood a group of people, clearly divided into two sides.

Leading them were the royal descendants of Yan Kingdom, headed by Yan Hua, the powerhouses on the National Guard List, and some heaven's pride disciples from other countries who had intended to leave the Yan Kingdom but stayed for a few more days because of Mu Jinyu's and Yan Chengyun's duel.

Everyone was waiting for Mu Jinyu to come and fight Yan Chengyun!

However, they waited from morning until midday, and Mu Jinyu still hadn't arrived, almost as if he was afraid to come.

"What's this guy up to? Making us wait all morning and still not here? Is he too scared to come?"

"Not necessarily, since he accepted the challenge and didn't leave the Yan Kingdom, it's unlikely he'd run away from the fight at the last moment. Besides, when he issued the challenge, it seemed they didn't specify the exact time?"

"Yes, indeed they didn't. Perhaps he plans to arrive in the evening..."

"Should we go back to rest first instead of standing here like fools?"

The heaven's pride disciples from other countries were bored, their tone tinged with complaint, prepared to return first.

Just then, Yan Chengyun, seated in front of the altar where the Nine Directions Bronze Giant Cauldron was placed, suddenly opened his eyes and rose to his feet.