

King Hall 961

Chapter 961: The Battle Ends!

"This... "

"How is this possible?"

"Brother Yan's ultimate killing move, how is he able to execute it too?!"

"Did he just learn it by watching?"

"My heavens, what kind of monstrous comprehension is this?!"

The powerful ones on the National Guard List watched Mu Jinyu's domain transformation in shock, exclaiming in disbelief.

"No, his Swallow Form is different from Brother Yan's!"

At this moment, Xiao Wudao suppressed the shock in his heart, closely examining the differences between the two, and cried out.

Upon hearing this, everyone urgently turned their gaze to Mu Jinyu's Swallow Form, then looked at the black and red Swallow Form diving towards Mu Jinyu!

They quickly noticed something was off.

Their eyes filled with panic and tension!

The differences between Mu Jinyu's and Yan Chengyun's Swallow Forms were not just in color - cyan versus black and red.

There were more subtle differences.

Yan Chengyun's domain transformation, the Swallow Form, was lifelike, as nimble as a real swallow.

This was the insight he gained from years of observing swallows.

Even though his Swallow Form was tinged with red from burning his Essence Blood, the red did not hinder the swallow's nimbleness.

In fact, this touch of blood made his Swallow Form a lone swallow that fights despite repeated defeats, resilient and unyielding!

Adding more ferocity!

Mu Jinyu's Swallow Form lacked the nimbleness in details compared to Yan Chengyun's!

However...

His cyan swallow had feathers made of sharp swords!

It looked like a steel battle eagle!

Emitting an endless aura of killing intent!

In stark contrast with Yan Chengyun's battle-stained demeanor!

As if Mu Jinyu's Swallow Form was an invincible Swallow King!

"Boom!!"

Amid Xiao Wudao and others' worrying, Yan Chengyun drove the red Swallow Form, finally diving close to Mu Jinyu, then collided with his cyan Swallow Form!

A thunderous sound erupted, akin to a mountain collapsing and the seas raging, the entire King's City felt the intense tremor!

Instilling fear and anxiety among millions!

Xiao Wudao, Yan Hua, and others watched, daring not to blink, seeing...

Yan Chengyun's persistent, blood-soaked Swallow Form, collapsing like pottery striking iron upon colliding with Mu Jinyu's Steel Sword Swallow!

"Did he lose..."

Upon seeing this, Yan Hua's already pale face turned utterly white, his legs weakened, and he collapsed to the ground.

Yet, none of the guards around him noticed his state, all were dazed, none went to help him!

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, with tightly clenched fists, witnessed Yan Chengyun's grim defeat, their tense faces relaxed.

Jian Ruyan muttered, "This guy, always making others worry!"

"Did Brother Yan lose?"

Above in the sky, Xiao Wudao and others watched the collapse of Yan Chengyun's Swallow Form with unpleasant expressions.

Even Yan Chengyun had exhausted all his means, nearly burning all his Essence Blood, yet wasn't Mu Jinyu's match; they feared they couldn't last three moves against Mu Jinyu!

"Screech!"

In the midst of despair for everyone!

The Swallow Form that collided with Mu Jinyu suddenly regrouped into hundreds of swallow shadows, like swallows from the north flocking south!

"So that's how it is!"

Mu Jinyu struck down Yan Chengyun's ultimate move, puzzled by how it was so easily shattered, then understood upon seeing this transformation!

"This indeed is... Swallow Departs, Swallow Returns, Swallow Comes Back..."

"Hoo!!"

Yan Chengyun, covered in blood, stood on two swallow shadows, spreading his arms, the red swallow flock charged at Mu Jinyu once more!

"Boom!!"

Thousands of swallow shadows collided fiercely with Mu Jinyu's Steel Sword Swallow, initially fragile and easily shattered!

But, as the thousands of swallow shadows repeatedly crashed into a single point!

In no time!

Accompanied by a loud explosion, Mu Jinyu's Steel Sword Swallow, transformed from his domain, was forcibly shattered!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's face showed a trace of surprise.

To know, his cyan domain was transformed by the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, possessing the ability to control the life of those within the domain, with tremendous self-healing.

Yet it was defeated by Yan Chengyun's move "Swallow Departs, Swallow Returns, Swallow Comes Back," demonstrating the move's power!

"However..."

The surprise on Mu Jinyu's face quickly vanished, his demeanor steadied once more, "When you performed the second-layer transformation of this move, I already grasped its essence, unless you can showcase countless changes at once, leaving me no time to react, otherwise... you have no chance!"

"Screech!"

Upon finishing his words.

Mu Jinyu's cyan Swallow Form domain that was shattered by thousands of swallow shadows suddenly condensed, turning into thousands of swallow shadows, striking down, quickly shattering Yan Chengyun's blood-red swallow shadows one by one!

"This..."

In the sky, Xiao Wudao and others intended to celebrate upon seeing Yan Chengyun shatter Mu Jinyu's Swallow Form domain.

But recalling Mu Jinyu had already stolen Yan Chengyun's ultimate move, they suppressed their joy, instead watched Mu Jinyu with tense expressions!

Wondering whether he could still steal the second-layer transformation of Yan Chengyun's move!

If not, then the outcome was decided, Mu Jinyu lost!

If he could continue to steal it...

Then they couldn't celebrate too soon, instead preparing to collect Yan Chengyun's body!

Unfortunately, under their nervous gazes, Mu Jinyu ultimately performed the second-layer transformation of Yan Chengyun's move, and quickly shattered Yan Chengyun's thousands of swallow shadows!

"Sigh..."

"Indeed, still lost!"

"How is there such a monster in this world, how can anyone still live like this!"

"..."

Xiao Wudao and others sighed in despair and dejection.

In the battlefield.

Yan Chengyun watched his thousands of swallow shadows being shattered by Mu Jinyu's swallow shadows, his eyes showed determination and unwillingness, still attempting to burn his Essence Blood, transforming into a third-layer change!

"Thump!"

Unfortunately, his Essence Blood was nearly exhausted, even his life force appeared extremely weak.

Impossible to bring forth a third-layer transformation anymore.

Before Mu Jinyu's thousands of swallow shadows could penetrate him, he could no longer sustain his control over the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy and remained high in the sky.

His figure shook and he fell from a height of more than five hundred feet!

"Ah!"

The spectators including Xiao Wudao were eager to rescue Yan Chengyun, unwilling to see him die tragically, reduced to a smear of flesh!

Yet, facing Mu Jinyu's intimidation, none dared to make a move for rescue!

Just as everyone thought Yan Chengyun, this one-time National Scholar, was about to meet a sorry end.

They saw Mu Jinyu's figure move, managing thousands of swallow shadows, continuing to chase Yan Chengyun!

"Brother Yan is bound to die, why is he still attacking Brother Yan?!"

Xiao Wudao and others watched Mu Jinyu's actions with shock and anger!

Desiring to battle Mu Jinyu!

However, just when it seemed Yan Chengyun would be tortured to death by Mu Jinyu's swallow shadows,

they saw that the thousand swallow shadows diving down didn't pierce Yan Chengyun's body, but instead gathered below him, catching his fallen body!

Chapter 962 Another Wave Rising!

"What is he doing?"

"Could it be that he wants to rescue Brother Yan?"

The crowd saw Mu Jinyu controlling thousands of Yan shadows to support Yan Chengyun's body and couldn't help but be taken aback. Then someone thought of the scene where Mu Jinyu previously gave an elixir to Yan Chengyun for healing and speculated whether Mu Jinyu wanted to turn hostility into friendship with Yan Chengyun?

Originally, Yan Hua had promised that if Yan Chengyun was defeated by Mu Jinyu, he would challenge Xiao Wudao, but upon seeing this scene, he felt conflicted and didn't want to fight Mu Jinyu.

Sure enough, under the complex gazes of the crowd, Yan Chengyun's battered body was supported by Yan shadows, flying towards Mu Jinyu.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu took out an elixir from his storage bag, placed it in Yan Chengyun's mouth, then raised his hand to press against his back heart, helping him to dissolve the medicinal power.

Very quickly, the crowd noticed Yan Chengyun's life force, weak as a flickering candle in the wind, gradually strengthening and returning to its original state.

Standing below, Yan Hua saw Mu Jinyu unexpectedly reach out to save Yan Chengyun, and his originally hopeless gaze suddenly burst with brilliant light.

Even Yan Chengyun, whom Mu Jinyu considered an enemy with the murder of his disciple, could be saved without holding a grudge; then himself...

He probably wouldn't want to kill him later, would he?

Yan Hua comforted himself in his heart; he could still keep his position as King of Yan.

"Whoosh!!"

At this moment!

A dazzling sword light, like a bright moon casting its glow, poured straight toward Yan Chengyun in front of Mu Jinyu!

There's an assassin!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes instantly focused, killing intent surging forth, his right hand clasped Yan Chengyun's hand, continuing to heal him with Life Source Energy, while his left hand suddenly rose to grasp the cold sword light!

"Clang!"

"Crack..."

Accompanied by the sound of clashing, the snow-bright sword light that cascaded down like moonlight was forcibly pinched and broken by Mu Jinyu!

The sword light dissipated, leaving in Mu Jinyu's hand a shard of the sword's tip!

From the dense sword Qi emanating from this blade tip, Mu Jinyu could tell this sword was at the Spirit Treasure level!

Such a thing could actually be broken by me?

Just how strong is my physical body now?

Some doubts filled Mu Jinyu's heart, but he soon stopped pondering it, lifting his gaze with a cold look at the assassin who just attacked!

A beautiful woman with a graceful figure, wearing a white dress with long black hair cascading down her waist and hips.

At this moment, she was holding a broken sword, her lovely eyes filled with shock, looking at Mu Jinyu and the broken blade in his hand.

"How... is this possible..."

Her voice was very nice, like jade beads falling on a silver plate, yet carried with it an unmistakable surprise.

"I told you not to be impulsive, alas..."

At this time, another voice, aged, sounded.

Soon after, an old man dressed in cloth appeared, standing behind the woman in the white dress.

Xiao Wudao and others had their pupils constrict suddenly, unable to hold back a cry: "Zhao Daoji!"

"Yueya!"

"You actually dare to come here!"

The old man who appeared afterward was Zhao Daoji, who had previously been hunted by the national scholars of Yan Kingdom!

None of them expected that Zhao Daoji, having been severely injured by Yan Chengyun—thus resulting in Yan Chengyun himself suffering not lightly—would dare not to hideaway in Zhao Kingdom to heal but rather return to King's City!

Is he really unafraid of death?

However, upon seeing Yan Chengyun's current state, the crowd's hearts couldn't help but sink slightly.

As for Mu Jinyu, they were unsure how much energy and True Yuan he had consumed in his battle with Yan Chengyun. Could he still easily crush Zhao Daoji?

Especially, Zhao Daoji wasn't alone this time; he brought Yueya, who ranks second on the Zhao Kingdom's National Guard List!

What made them even more apprehensive was how many strong individuals from Zhao Kingdom's National Guard List Zhao Daoji had brought along this time.

"You have been hiding for so long, and now you're finally willing to come out, but with only the two of you, you dare to ambush me; you're underestimating me too much!"

Mu Jinyu casually crushed the sword tip in his hand into powder, letting it scatter in the wind before staring coldly at Zhao Daoji and Yueya, speaking icily.

In fact, during his battle with Yan Chengyun, Mu Jinyu had long noticed someone's presence in hiding, observing.

However, he wasn't sure if they were Zhao Kingdom people, thinking they might be people like Xiao Wudao or those from the Yan Kingdom National Guard List, or perhaps hidden masters from the imperial family, so he didn't bother to intervene.

But after Yueya's sneak attack on Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao's shouting, Mu Jinyu knew they were not people from the Yan Kingdom.

Although Mu Jinyu didn't consider himself a citizen of Yan Kingdom, living within the Heavenly Sword Faction for some time gave him some fondness for Yan Kingdom; how could he allow them to act recklessly?

Zhao Daoji heard Mu Jinyu's words, his expression slightly stiff before smiling: "Friend Mu, we are helping you here. Yan Chengyun is a vindictive person; if you let him off now, you will never have peace in the future, so we thought to lend you a hand!"

With Zhao Daoji's character, if anyone spoke to him like this, he'd never respond kindly.

But since he had hidden and witnessed Mu Jinyu's overwhelming defeat of Yan Chengyun, he was genuinely wary and would rather not confront Mu Jinyu if possible.

No choice, seeing Mu Jinyu heavily defeating Yan Chengyun but not intending to kill him—instead, going to save him—he was anxious but didn't dare make a move, hoping to ambush Yan Chengyun after Mu Jinyu left!

Unfortunately, Yueya couldn't hold back and made a move to ambush Yan Chengyun, forcing him to reveal himself too.

"Humph, no need to talk nonsense; do I need your guidance on how I act?"

Mu Jinyu snorted coldly, directly interrupting Zhao Daoji's attempts to explain and malign, then icily said: "I'll give you a chance; if you can withstand three moves, I'll allow you to leave Yan Kingdom..."

"Otherwise, stay in Yan Kingdom forever!"

Zhao Daoji, even though full of dread towards Mu Jinyu, unwilling to become enemies with him, was infuriated by Mu Jinyu's words!

What did he mean that if they survived three moves, he would let them go?

Did Mu Jinyu really think they couldn't withstand even three moves?

Yan Chengyun could withstand seventy to eighty rounds with Mu Jinyu; he, Zhao Daoji, was even stronger than Yan Chengyun. Could he not even withstand three moves from Mu Jinyu?

"Alright, alright, alright..."

Zhao Daoji shouted thrice in anger, looking directly at Mu Jinyu, eyes coldly flashing: "If I can withstand three moves without dying, how about letting me deal with Yan Chengyun?"

"Fine!" Mu Jinyu agreed without hesitation!

"Mu... Mu Country Knight!"

"No way..."

Xiao Wudao and others were terrified by Mu Jinyu's response, feeling their souls about to fly away!

Originally, when Yan Chengyun was defeated by Mu Jinyu, severely injured and near death, they felt Yan Kingdom lost this national scholar, the pillars crumbling, their hearts filled with despair.

But when Mu Jinyu decided to rescue Yan Chengyun, they were filled with delight.

Yet, with Zhao Daoji's stimulation, Mu Jinyu wagered Yan Chengyun's life in a bet, how could they accept!

Had the gamble been Mu Jinyu versus Zhao Daoji in a deathmatch, they would have faith in Mu Jinyu to kill Zhao Daoji and secure victory!

But to kill Zhao Daoji in three moves, they truly doubted Mu Jinyu could do it!

Did Mu Jinyu intend to broker such a deal to maintain his image of peace while eliminating Yan Chengyun?

Chapter 963: Instant Kill With One Move!

Mu Jinyu heard the dissuasion from the people of Yan Kingdom, frowned, and was about to scold them. Do they think they can meddle in how he does things?

But he was interrupted by several "cough cough" sounds of coughing.

Yan Chengyun had awakened.

Although he was severely injured and on the brink of death earlier, his consciousness had never truly slipped into a coma. He was fully aware of Mu Jinyu's treatment, Yueya's sneak attack, and the wager between Zhao Daoji and Mu Jinyu.

Therefore, when Xiao Wudao and others were persuading Mu Jinyu, he forced himself to wake up.

"Brother Yan, are you all right?"

"Brother Yan is awake. Brother Yan, you know..."

Seeing Yan Chengyun cough a few times and wake up, Xiao Wudao and others hurriedly wanted to inform him about Mu Jinyu using him as a wager!

Yan Chengyun, appearing weak, waved his hand at them and said, "I know, and I agree!"

"What?!"

"Brother Yan, you're not joking, are you?!"

"If he can't kill Zhao Daoji in three moves, then Brother Yan, you'd have to sacrifice yourself!"

"Yes, think it through before you speak..."

Hearing Yan Chengyun's words, everyone was stunned.

Then, as they realized, it was like throwing ice cubes into hot oil, instantly making them boil over.

Yan Chengyun weakly said, "I know what I'm saying. I should have already died in the hands of Mu Country Knight. This life was saved by him, and how he chooses to use it is none of my concern..."

"This..."

With these words from Yan Chengyun, everyone looked at each other in silence, speechless.

Indeed, this life of Yan Chengyun's should have ended at Mu Jinyu's hands, and if Mu Jinyu hadn't intervened to save him, Yan Chengyun would have been long dead by now.

And since Yan Chengyun decided to be the wager in Mu Jinyu and Zhao Daoji's bet, what more could they say?

Seeing them silent, Yan Chengyun turned his head to glance at Mu Jinyu, eyes filled with meaning, and said, "Besides, I also trust that Mu Country Knight won't shoot aimlessly!"

Won't shoot aimlessly?

What does it mean?

Could it be that Yan Chengyun truly believes Mu Jinyu can kill Zhao Daoji in three moves?

Impossible, right?

No matter how strong Mu Jinyu is, in the end, he's only at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Defeating someone like Yan Chengyun, who is at the Sixth Layer, is already absurd. And to kill Zhao Daoji, also at the Sixth Layer, in just three moves, is he still human?

Seeing Yan Chengyun unexpectedly trust him, Mu Jinyu also gave the other a deep look, then withdrew his gaze, ignoring Xiao Wudao and the others, and calmly turned to Zhao Daoji and Yueya, who were uncertain and frightened, saying, "Are you both ready to die?"

Zhao Daoji snorted coldly at his words, pushing aside the negative influence from Yan Chengyun's statement, clasped his hands behind his back, and coldly said, "Make your move!"

"Whoosh!"

Upon seeing this, Yueya immediately withdrew and retreated to keep a distance!

Although she believed Mu Jinyu couldn't possibly kill them in three moves, just in case, she thought it better to separate from Zhao Daoji first. This way, Mu Jinyu couldn't face both of them directly. As long as he couldn't kill Zhao Daoji in one move, even if he could kill Zhao Daoji in two moves, the last move wouldn't kill her, allowing her to survive!

"Heh... ignorant..."

Seeing Yueya's little maneuver, Mu Jinyu didn't care at all, sneering, as threads of blue light began to radiate from around him.

Soon, the blue light spread out, forming a domain with a radius of a hundred meters!

"Hmm?"

Seeing this, Zhao Daoji's eyes narrowed, not daring to be careless, seriously expanding his own layer of white domain!

Just as Zhao Daoji thought Mu Jinyu would once again wield "Swallow Departs, Swallow Returns, Swallow Comes Back," the unique domain move invented by Yan Chengyun...

He suddenly discovered in horror that Mu Jinyu's hundred-meter domain had abruptly intruded upon his white domain!

His own domain, unlike before, couldn't resist the invasion of others' domains but allowed Mu Jinyu's domain to envelop his own, enclosing him!

"This... Impossible..."

Zhao Daoji let out a hysterical scream!

Then, Yan Chengyun and others saw Zhao Daoji, enveloped by Mu Jinyu's blue domain, suddenly dry up, his flesh and blood withering, transforming from a vibrant old man to a skeletal figure on the verge of death, followed by a flash of blue light.

Zhao Daoji, who caused turmoil and continually targeted Yan Kingdom in Zhao Kingdom, turned into a pile of white bones and perished...

"This..."

Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao and others, witnessing this bizarre scene, their pupils sharply contracted!

Like a rabbit seeing a male lion.

Their bodies instinctively trembled in fear.

"Huff..."

On the side, Yueya, who had been watching coldly, turned pale with fright, her spirit soaring to the sky upon seeing Mu Jinyu truly kill Zhao Daoji in a single move!

She didn't even manage a scream, hastily casting her escape technique, attempting to flee Yan Kingdom!

"Can you escape?!"

Seeing Yueya run, a cold gleam flashed in Mu Jinyu's eyes as he steadily strode towards her!

Simultaneously, the expanding blue domain around him vanished.

Then, with several flickers, he instantly appeared in front of Yueya, standing with his back to her in the void.

"It's that Transparent Domain of his!"

Xiao Wudao and others quickly saw through the means by which Mu Jinyu caught up to Yueya, their expressions turning excited and joyous.

After all, Mu Jinyu this time was dealing with external enemies, not internal strife!

Their spectatorship thus felt entirely different!

"Ah!"

Yueya, seeing Mu Jinyu appear before her, screamed sharply, then slapped her own chest, spitting a mouthful of blood, transforming into a blood mist surrounding ahead.

Subsequently, several talismans flashed at her fingertips, imprinting on the blood mist, which enveloped her, bypassing Mu Jinyu and instantly teleporting far away!

It was the most baffling Blood Escape Technique among escape skills!

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu snorted coldly, as a crimson domain abruptly expanded, enveloping Yueya who had just fled a hundred meters away.

With a "sizzle" sound, the blood mist encasing Yueya's delicate body was directly devoured by the crimson domain!

Seeing this, Yueya's eyes filled with despair!

Then, realizing she hadn't instantly died like Zhao Daoji, she thought of something, suddenly turning around to see Mu Jinyu gazing at her with a mocking expression.

Yueya's delicate body trembled, her flowery countenance turned ashen, she pressed her lips tightly, then slowly knelt before Mu Jinyu, displaying an adorably pitiful expression, pleading, "Please, my lord, spare this woman's life..."

Yueya was not only the second strongest on Zhao Kingdom's National Guard List but also the number one beauty of Zhao Kingdom.

Her appearance and figure were top-notch, her temperament was as cool and immaculate as the cold moon in the sky, embodying the unattainable presence of a goddess to many!

She believed Mu Jinyu had not moved to kill her, clearly interested in her, wanting to subdue her.

So, to preserve her life, Yueya could only choose submission, "As long as the lord spares my life, I am willing to be a mere servant serving the lord for a lifetime, willing to do whatever the lord commands..."

Chapter 964: Setting Off Fireworks!

Yueya truly possesses the beauty of flowers and the moon, with a voluptuous and captivating figure.

Her temperament is quite similar to Jian Ruyan, but Jian Ruyan is still young, appearing rather naive in many places, like an unripe bud. Meanwhile, Yueya, being the second National Scholar of Zhao Kingdom, is at least over sixty years old!

However, as a cultivator, maintaining youthful appearance is natural; she still retains the elegance of her prime.

Thus, compared to the current Yueya, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan both appear too tender!

At this moment, she knelt before Mu Jinyu, displaying a charming and pitiful expression, and meekly said she was willing to do anything...

Not only Yan Hua and the young royal descendants, but even the elderly Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao, who were long immune to female charms, could not help but feel tempted...

They all thought that Mu Jinyu did not kill Yueya in order to subdue her.

Even Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou thought similarly.

They frowned slightly, thinking Mu Jinyu seemed too abrupt!

Wen Rou wondered, even if Mu Jinyu couldn't touch her now, if he really wanted to get a sister for her, wouldn't Ji Li be much better than this Yueya?

After all, Ji Li was familiar and had some emotional ties, whereas Yueya had once ambushed Mu Jinyu, classifying her as an enemy.

She truly hoped Mu Jinyu wasn't going to subdue the opponent!

Mu Jinyu saw Yueya's actions and heard her pleading words said in a timid tone, his gaze filled with an increasingly mocking look.

He sneered, "Have you seen fireworks?"

Yueya was taken aback, not knowing why Mu Jinyu asked such an unrelated question.

But she indeed had seen fireworks; after all, Kunlun Ruins once was part of Huaxia's territory, preserving most of Huaxia's traditions. How could she not have seen fireworks?

Thus, she nodded lightly.

Mu Jinyu said, "Didn't you just say you'd do anything for me?"

A hint of joy appeared in Yueya's eyes, and she quickly nodded.

Mu Jinyu said, "Then, let me have you set off a firework for me!"

"Set off a firework?"

Yueya was puzzled again, not knowing why Mu Jinyu wanted her to set off fireworks?

Moreover, she didn't have any fireworks in hand.

However, she was clever, soon thinking of a solution—using various spells and divine skills with diverse attributes to set off a "firework"!

While Yueya was contemplating how to create a beautiful display of fireworks, Mu Jinyu spoke again, "Can't you do it? Then let me teach you!"

"Ah?" Yueya looked up at Mu Jinyu, about to say she could do it...

Suddenly, she felt her body starting to heat up, the temperature rising rapidly, as if she had consumed some super Treasure Medicine with fire attributes.

Soon, Yueya realized something was wrong; it wasn't her body temperature increasing—her blood inside was agitating, like the unrest before a volcanic eruption!

At this point, she vaguely understood Mu Jinyu's meaning, her face revealing looks of despair and resentment.

That beautiful face, under a strange brilliant red, appeared hideously terrifying, akin to a fierce ghost!

"Look closely, darling!" Mu Jinyu's voice was heard at this moment.

"Boom!"

Yueya did not have time to utter final words; her entire body instantly exploded!

Turning into a dazzling shower of fireworks!

Stunning everyone present!

"Is this... the fireworks he was talking about?!"

"It's indeed beautiful..."

The crowd watched in awe at Mu Jinyu's grand firework display using Zhao Kingdom's most beautiful woman as material, and said blankly.

Mu Jinyu was not just igniting Yueya's blood; he simultaneously detonated her True Yuan within and several magic treasures nurtured in her Dantian!

Naturally, the firework display's colors were not monotonously red, but appeared colorful and exceedingly brilliant!

However, realizing the fireworks were caused by a person, Xiao Wudao and others felt a chill run down their spines!

After watching the fireworks, Mu Jinyu retracted the Crimson Domain, then turned to face Xiao Wudao and the others. Seeing their fearful expressions, he smiled broadly and explained, "Such a beautiful woman, it would be a pity not to set her off as fireworks..."

Once he said this.

The female National Scholars who stood on the National Guard List from Yeqing City and Suxiao, despite being daughters, subconsciously trembled, lowered their heads, and dared not meet Mu Jinyu's eyes!

Afraid Mu Jinyu would use them to set off fireworks!

Yan Chengyun snapped out of it, took a deep breath, set aside Yueya's tragic death, and then bowed to Mu Jinyu, saying, "Thank you, Mu Country Knight, for your saving grace and for helping us eradicate the enemy!"

"Thank you, Mu Country Knight, for helping us eradicate the enemy!"

Xiao Wudao and others reacted accordingly, bowing to Mu Jinyu and speaking respectfully.

Neither Mu Jinyu's decisive battle with Yan Chengyun nor the deaths of He Jingfeng and Yan Xuefei at Mu Jinyu's hands mattered—these were minor compared to Zhao Daoji's demise at Mu Jinyu's hands, which could be overlooked!

After all, Zhao Kingdom was a mortal enemy of Yan Kingdom—calling it a formidable threat is nothing short—and as the first on Zhao Kingdom's National Guard List, Zhao Daoji often opposed them. Each of them dreamed of destroying Zhao Daoji!

Now, with Zhao Daoji and Yueya slain by Mu Jinyu, Zhao Kingdom has lost these two National Scholars. Although not doom, it's certainly hard to maintain its current strength and hard to face Yan Kingdom.

Making Yan Kingdom's cultivators more proud when confronting Zhao Kingdom's cultivators.

He Jingfeng's death, in comparison, completely allows Yan Chengyun not to hold anything against Mu Jinyu, especially as Mu Jinyu saved his life!

Among them, except for Xiao Wudao, none had enmity with Mu Jinyu—awe of his power naturally precluded begrudging phrases of gratitude and admiration.

Mu Jinyu waved off their thanks without saying anything, frowning as he muttered to himself, "Three moves are still too many indeed..."

Upon hearing his words, the crowd was taken aback, recalling Mu Jinyu's promise of three moves to Zhao Daoji.

Recalling their earlier advice to Yan Chengyun and their distrust in Mu Jinyu!

Seeing Mu Jinyu now defeat Zhao Daoji with a single move, they lowered their heads in shame.

It turned out, he had never struck with full force!

Yan Chengyun gazed at Mu Jinyu, his expression growing complex once more.

Originally, he thought he had narrowly lost to Mu Jinyu!

After all, he possessed Sixth Layer of the Fanxu Realm strength, genuinely ready to burn Essence Blood and fight Mu Jinyu. Perhaps it wouldn't end like this.

But Zhao Daoji, also the peak Sixth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, was utterly powerless against Mu Jinyu's Domain, stripped instantly of vitality, turned into a pile of bones.

He knew then that Mu Jinyu never fought him seriously.

Clearly, Mu Jinyu could have used Domain powers to eliminate him like Zhao Daoji, but he didn't; instead, he followed his lead, stealthily learning Domain techniques, using his moves to defeat him!

Was he humiliating him... or genuinely wanting to learn Domain abilities?

Chapter 965: Ensuring the Kingdom's Stability!

Mu Jinyu was unaware of Yan Chengyun's shame and thoughts. He snapped back to reality, looked at Xiao Wudao at his side, and said softly:

"I heard that you are the current King of Yan's uncle, and you promised him that if Yan Chengyun lost to me, you would come and have a duel with me too?"

Previously, because Yan Chengyun was severely injured and on the brink of death, even if Mu Jinyu wanted to challenge Xiao Wudao, he had to save Yan Chengyun first.

Later, due to the appearance of Zhao Daoji and another, he focused on them first, temporarily letting Xiao Wudao go.

Now that Zhao Daoji and the other had been defeated, he wanted to see what Xiao Wudao was capable of.

Xiao Wudao's thoughts were still immersed in the scene where Mu Jinyu killed a Peak Sixth Layer of the Fanxu Realm expert with a single move. He had already forgotten his promise to Yan Hua. Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he was stunned, and his face turned pale.

Damn it, even Zhao Daoji, whom a group of us chased and couldn't deal with, was killed by you in one move. How the hell do I dare to challenge you?

Xiao Wudao looked at Mu Jinyu's icy gaze directed at him, trembling all over, cold sweat seeping down his back. He knew that if he didn't make a decision quickly, Mu Jinyu might strike directly.

Thus, Xiao Wudao, with a pale face, gritted his teeth, and in mid-air, knelt before Mu Jinyu, "I'm sorry, Mu Country Knight, it was my mistake for being blind and listening to slander, plotting against you. I don't dare anymore, please spare my life..."

Facing such a strong opponent like Mu Jinyu, Xiao Wudao knew that if he didn't admit fault or stubbornly resisted, his end would be even more miserable.

So he chose to honestly admit his mistake and bow his head in submission, hoping for a chance at survival.

He decided decisively, choosing to kneel and confess.

On the other side of the hall, Yan Hua stood at the top, seeing his uncle being accused by Mu Jinyu and having to kneel and beg for forgiveness.

His face turned deathly pale in an instant, utterly bloodless. At that moment, he felt the world spinning, heaven and earth turning upside down, nearly blacking out.

Thankfully, someone supported him just in time, preventing him from collapsing.

Yan Ran stood in a corner, watching Yan Hua's pathetic performance, secretly sneering, 'Imperial Brother, you have always indulged the Sixth Sister, letting her become increasingly arrogant and domineering. It was fine when she didn't offend anyone, but now you've provoked a formidable

opponent like Mu Country Knight, and you still hope for your Uncle Xiao to deal with him. Now, hmph hmph...'

Above the high sky.

"Spare your life?"

Mu Jinyu, hearing Xiao Wudao's words, raised his face in a sardonic smile and said softly, "If I were to lose to you, would you choose to spare my life?"

"I..."

Xiao Wudao opened his mouth, but no words came out.

At this moment, how could he dare to deceive Mu Jinyu, shamelessly claiming that he would surely spare him if he won?

Even he wouldn't believe such words, let alone Mu Jinyu?

Since he had promised Yan Hua, his initial plan was naturally for Mu Jinyu to die at Yan Chengyun's hands. If not, he would surely avenge for his niece!

"Forget it... forget it..."

Xiao Wudao thought this way and suddenly seemed to age by decades, wafting an elderly melancholy. He shook his head and sighed, "Indeed, I made a mistake. As Xue Fei's uncle, I didn't guide her properly, allowing her to act recklessly. Since she met her end at your hands, she got what she deserved, and I deserved retribution for trying to avenge her..."

"Mu Country Knight, go ahead, I only hope that you don't implicate the innocent..."

Xiao Wudao heaved a long sigh, then tilted his head back, presenting his neck in a posture ready to face death.

This scene, seen by the members of the National Guard List, seen by the members of the Imperial Family, and seen by the remaining ten or so Heaven's Pride from other nations, made them all feel extremely complex.

Xiao Wudao, after all, was a National Scholar who had saved the kingdom in times of crisis, protecting Yan Kingdom for a century. Now, in front of a junior like Mu Jinyu, he ended up submitting to death—how could it not invoke the lament of a hero fading...

Just as everyone thought Mu Jinyu would, like before, coldly eliminate Xiao Wudao like he did Zhao Daoji.

Mu Jinyu suddenly smiled, the coldness disappearing from his face. He chuckled lightly, "Do you know why I killed Zhao Daoji and them, yet saved Yan Chengyun?"

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xiao Wudao was taken aback.

It really piqued his curiosity. Clearly, Yan Chengyun wanted to avenge He Jingfeng and had arranged a duel with Mu Jinyu.

That duel wasn't just about winning or losing; it was inevitably a battle of life and death!

Mu Jinyu clearly knew of Yan Chengyun's intent to kill him, yet why did he eventually save Yan Chengyun?

If it was said that Mu Jinyu possessed a kind heart, unwilling to take lives...

Haha... isn't that nonsense?

Not to mention the hundreds of thousands of lost souls from the Blood Sword Sect and Liuyun Sect, just the sight of Zhao Daoji and Yueya dying before their eyes vividly showed that Mu Jinyu was never a soft-hearted man!

But that being said, why did he let Yan Chengyun go?

This was a point that Xiao Wudao couldn't comprehend and was unwilling to accept.

Why should Yan Chengyun be spared, and not he himself?

Thinking of this, Xiao Wudao felt particularly indignant!

But he didn't dare to directly question Mu Jinyu; doing so would only make his end quicker!

Mu Jinyu, seeing Xiao Wudao's puzzled expression, smiled gently and said, "Because your importance to Yan Kingdom is significant. If you were to die, the kingdom would likely fall into chaos, so I wanted to spare you..."

"Spare us..."

Xiao Wudao mumbled with vacant eyes, but gradually, endless vibrancy began to emerge from his empty desperate gaze.

He suddenly lifted his head to directly face Mu Jinyu, trembling as he asked, "Are you saying you will spare my life too?"

Mu Jinyu nodded, standing with his hands behind his back, and softly said, "Just now I asked you that question. Had you chosen to deny or resist stubbornly, I would certainly send you on your way, but you recognized your fault and admitted it, so I'm willing to give you a chance to live!"

"As long as you continue to defend Yan Kingdom and ensure its stability, I have no qualms sparing you this time!"

"Bang bang bang..."

As Mu Jinyu finished speaking, Xiao Wudao, without any hesitation, kowtowed to Mu Jinyu joyfully, gratefully saying, "Thank you, Mu Country Knight, for your magnanimity. As long as I have a breath left, I will ensure Yan Kingdom's stability..."

He understood it now.

Mu Jinyu certainly wouldn't stay in Yan Kingdom for long and would leave this little pond, but the Heavenly Sword Faction was still his sect, and he didn't want Yan Kingdom to fall into chaos, affecting the Heavenly Sword Faction, after killing him and Yan Chengyun.

Thus, he spared both him and Yan Chengyun.

Thinking of this, Xiao Wudao felt lucky that his old bones were still somewhat useful.

Otherwise, he would have ended up like Zhao Daoji and others, meeting an untimely death!

Mu Jinyu calmly accepted Xiao Wudao's kowtow, then turned his gaze to Yan Hua below!

His gaze turned icy cold!

Chapter 966: No reason to let him go!

Under the support of the crowd, Yan Hua was only barely prevented from fainting out of fright.

Not long after, he overheard the conversation between Mu Jinyu and Xiao Wudao.

Instantly, in his eyes filled with despair, an endless brilliant light burst forth, fully expressing his desire and greed for life.

If he could survive, of course he wanted to live.

After all, he had just become the King of Yan a few days ago and hadn't yet enjoyed enough of the riches and glory, why would he be willing to just die like that?

And now he realized Mu Jinyu intended to keep Yan Kingdom from turmoil, having spared Yan Chengyun and his uncle, so as the King of Yan, he naturally wouldn't hold him accountable for alerting Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao, right?

Yan Hua was a bit uncertain but still tried to comfort himself joyously.

At this moment, he saw Mu Jinyu's cold eyes looking towards him!

Mu Jinyu's eyes were extremely cold, containing no hint of murderous aura, yet they appeared extraordinarily indifferent and icy.

Like how humans treat ants, or how divine spirits overlook mortals, there was no emotion involved, nor any concern for others' life or death.

This indifference and ruthlessness from above caused Yan Hua to feel a chill in his heart!

"Was it you, who incited Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao to challenge me?"

Mu Jinyu spoke softly, his tone extremely cold.

"I..." Yan Hua wanted to explain something, but facing the cold gaze of Mu Jinyu, his mind went blank, unable to utter any excuse.

"It was you, then be at ease on your journey!"

Mu Jinyu, unwilling to waste words with Yan Hua, didn't even move his finger, and immediately, Yan Hua's pupils lost focus, soul scattered, falling straight backward!

"Your Majesty? Your Majesty! Your Majesty..."

Immediately, the scene was chaotic, many guards were either calling for the imperial physician or preparing for Yan Hua's posthumous affairs...

Seeing this scene, Yan Ran too felt a deep chill in his heart.

Up to this point, the situation was indeed developing as he had expected, Yan Hua suddenly dying at the hands of Mu Jinyu.

But in his heart, there was no relief or excitement, instead, a profound fear and unease.

No matter how powerful you are, in the face of absolute strength, you have no ability to resist at all. Even if he could ascend as the new king, how could he feel secure?

However, what he felt grateful for was that he remained on good terms with Mu Jinyu and did not, like Yan Hua, become complacent, disregarding Mu Jinyu, and even plotting against him, leading to today's catastrophe!

As long as he avoided provoking the strong ones on the National Guard List, there should be no such danger in the days to come!

'Strength, I must have strength myself... otherwise, nothing can be relied upon...'

For the first time, in Yan Ran's heart, there was no ambition or longing for the throne, but rather a yearning and desire for the strength like that of Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu was unaware of Yan Ran's change in thoughts, nor did he care to, after easily killing Yan Hua, and seeing the strong ones on the National Guard List present dared not utter a word, he then turned his gaze to scan the heavenly prides of other countries below.

These heavenly prides from other countries originally did not take Mu Jinyu, who was in the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, seriously. Although they feared Mu Jinyu a bit for killing several in the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, they still believed that Mu Jinyu would surely die at Yan Chengyun's hands, so they were full of disdain and contempt for him.

But now, after seeing Yan Chengyun defeated, followed by Zhao Daoji and Yueya of the same level dying at Mu Jinyu's hands, and Xiao Wudao bowing down to confess, Yan Hua dying at his hands, they were completely terrified!

Mu Jinyu's kind of strength was something these sect heirs from small sects could not compare to!

To have realized multiple layers of domains at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and still have special types of domains, such talent and insight could not even be compared to the Saint Heirs and Saintesses of ancient clans or the Kunlun Holy Land!

If their purpose of participating in the Hidden Dragon Conference was merely to grab some Dragon Qi to allow their sects to develop better!

Then Mu Jinyu's goal was obviously to aim for the first and to become the True Dragon emerging from the depth!

How could they have the eligibility to compare with him? They truly don't even have the qualification to hold his shoes!

They were completely terrified!

Mu Jinyu's gaze swept over, seeing these heavenly prides from other countries all lowering their heads, no longer daring to be as arrogant and domineering as they were when they came, he chuckled contemptuously but couldn't be bothered dealing with them. Instead, he flew over to stand beside Yan Ran.

In this top tower, Yan Hua had just inexplicably died suddenly, everyone knew it was Mu Jinyu's handiwork, and seeing Mu Jinyu suddenly come over now, everyone was terribly afraid.

But they didn't dare to overtly show their fear, nor did they dare to avoid Mu Jinyu like a viper, so they all stood there frozen, like terracotta warriors.

Mu Jinyu ignored them and said to Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, who both had slightly frowning brows: "Now that things are over, let's leave."

"Hmm." The two women softly agreed.

Mu Jinyu turned to look at Yan Ran, who had a complicated expression, and smiled: "Brother Yan, we will leave first, thank you for your hospitality these past few days!"

"No... no need to thank me..." Yan Ran, hearing this, felt a bit flattered and quickly replied.

He wanted to say that Mu Jinyu could visit whenever he wanted, but considering Mu Jinyu's current status was no longer the third on the National Guard List after defeating the Blood Sword Sect, he indeed could take the first on the National Guard List!

These words then got stuck in his mouth!

In the end, he could only wish Mu Jinyu safety.

The three of them soon left the Yan Kingdom Royal City.

Upon seeing this, Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao, along with Yeqing City and Suxiao, all breathed a long sigh of relief.

Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao were relieved that their lives were completely saved. As for Yeqing City and Suxiao, they were glad they didn't have to worry about being taken by Mu Jinyu to set off fireworks because they were beautiful!

Afterwards, since Yan Ran got along well with Mu Jinyu, without any surprises, after Yan Hua abdicated the throne in just three days, it was Yan Ran's turn to ascend as King!

...

On the way away from the Royal City, Wen Rou couldn't help but ask: "Little Mu, why did you spare Yan Chengyun and not the King of Yan?"

Wen Rou vaguely guessed that Mu Jinyu spared Yan Chengyun because he knew that Yan Chengyun was the core of Yan Kingdom, and if he died, it might lead to chaos, eventually resulting in the invasion of a great enemy like the Zhao Kingdom, with no one able to resist.

Therefore, to allow the Heavenly Sword Faction to develop steadily within Yan Kingdom, he chose to let Yan Chengyun live.

But when it came to killing Yan Hua, was he not afraid of causing any problems?

And it seemed like he didn't do anything wrong, after all, wasn't it normal for him to cry to Xiao Wudao after his sister died?

Hearing Wen Rou's question, Mu Jinyu smiled and explained, "I spared Yan Chengyun and saved his life for one, because I admired his integrity, and secondly, I learned a lot of domain moves from Yan Chengyun, which greatly inspired me. Thirdly, the Heavenly Sword Faction is ultimately based within Yan Kingdom, if I killed all the guardian gods of Yan Kingdom, who would protect Yan Kingdom after I left?"

"You guys should have guessed it, I didn't want chaos in Yan Kingdom, so I chose to spare them. Otherwise, if it were someone else, like Zhao Daoji of Zhao Kingdom, daring to invite me to a life-and-death battle, it would be generous of me to leave them a corpse, let alone make peace with them?"

"As for killing Yan Hua, naturally, he deserved it, Yan Xuefei was merely Xiao Wudao's niece, how could he risk his life against me for her death? Naturally, it was his doing behind the scenes!"

"Moreover, regarding the old King of Yan's death, I recall Yan Ran mentioning that although the old King was not in good health, he should have been able to last for another half a year, yet he suddenly died, which clearly was Yan Hua taking the opportunity to do mischief!"

"If such a person were left alive, I fear that after I leave Yan Kingdom, although he might initially be honest due to the deaths of Zhao Daoji and others, as time goes by, he might again dare to make moves against the Heavenly Sword Faction!"

"With so many reasons, I have no reason to spare him!"

Chapter 967: Unconscious Changes!

Wen Rou listened and showed a look of realization, feeling indeed that she might have been thinking too narrowly.

Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao are cultivators; they understand Mu Jinyu's power. As long as Mu Jinyu doesn't have any mishaps, they absolutely wouldn't dare to mess with the Heavenly Sword Faction, and might even proactively protect the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Fearful that any mistakes might provoke Mu Jinyu's wrath!

Yan Hua doesn't cultivate much; his strength is only around the Divinity Transformation Realm, mostly piled up from Spiritual Medicine. As a Crown Prince, he has a noble identity and seldom fights with others!

Additionally, with Yan Chengyun sheltering the Yan Kingdom, he doesn't bother with this little fellow, so he wouldn't fully understand the terror of someone as strong as Mu Jinyu.

If Mu Jinyu stays away too long, it's hard to guarantee that this rebellious son, who dared to anger his father to death, wouldn't dare to tamper with the Heavenly Sword Faction!

Considering Mu Jinyu's status, even if he killed Yan Hua, no one would dare to deal with him; thus, killing Yan Hua is indeed the most hassle-free way.

Mu Jinyu sneered coldly at this moment, then continued: "Moreover, the most important point is, if I leave the King's City without killing anyone, with time, Yan Chengyun and the others might think I'm soft-hearted and easy to take advantage of, suspecting the news of me slaughtering the Blood Sword Sect and the Liuyun Sect is false, thinking that no matter how crude their actions are, I would forgive them, thus become restless..."

"Then I can only kill as a warning, and Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao still have their uses, so they're not good to kill. The others have no enmity with me. Only Yan Hua has a vendetta against me and has a unique identity, making him the best sacrificial offering for a warning!"

Jian Ruyan hearing Mu Jinyu's words nodded silently.

Indeed, if he were to spare Yan Chengyun and Xiao Wudao, even with Zhao Daoji's precedent, they might still think Mu Jinyu is only fierce outwardly but soft-hearted inwardly, and the effect of killing people like Yeqing City and Suxiao from the National Guard List would be just like that.

Only Yan Hua, as the new King of the Yan Kingdom, Mu Jinyu would say kill and kill!

Yan Chengyun and the others would naturally understand that Mu Jinyu is not someone who is fierce outwardly and soft inwardly and can be bullied, having no choice but to be more wary!

Thinking this way, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan didn't feel sorry for Yan Hua but felt he was asking for trouble!

If not because this clown was too flamboyant, Mu Jinyu wouldn't have used him as a warning!

Wen Rou understood the motive behind Mu Jinyu killing Yan Hua, then looked timidly at Mu Jinyu, saying: "Little Mu, why do I feel, you've changed a lot recently?"

"Really?" Mu Jinyu turned his head and looked at her in confusion.

Jian Ruyan also nodded, saying: "There's definitely some change, I also feel you've become much more domineering, you weren't like this before..."

"Before?" Mu Jinyu furrowed his eyebrows slightly.

"Yes," Wen Rou agreed, "You weren't like this before. When we just came to Kunlun Ruins, you led us to hide quietly, urging us not to be too ostentatious, but now you resolve matters with fights and killings whenever there's a stir..."

Wen Rou had always been puzzled by this, feeling Mu Jinyu had changed a lot, but dared not ask much.

When Mu Jinyu destroyed the Blood Sword Sect and the Liuyun Sect, she could understand, as they did have big vendettas!

But when they were in the King's City, Mu Jinyu still acted this way, and if it were the former Mu Jinyu, faced with Yan Xuefei's arrogance and collision, although he wouldn't bow his head, he wouldn't easily let the other party go, yet he wouldn't whip her until her face was ruined!

Nor would he, upon Yan Ran's invitation, kill the Barbarian Demon Sect's Hou Xin in one move!

And he couldn't have cruelly turned the stunning Yueya into fireworks!

After all, the former Mu Jinyu, although not lecherous, seeing a woman liking a woman, seemed to have little resistance against beauty.

Wen Rou initially saw Yueya's plead, acting pitifully, and was indeed worried Mu Jinyu might indulge in her beauty.

Who knew Mu Jinyu would turn and blow her up grandly!

This frightened her quite a bit!

All of this made her feel Mu Jinyu became exceedingly unfamiliar.

If it weren't for him still being very good to them, with gestures and little actions indistinguishable from before, Wen Rou would suspect Mu Jinyu is swapping souls with someone else like her and Jian Ruyan!

"Seems so..." Mu Jinyu heard Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou's comment, narrowed his eyes slightly, and said quietly, "I seem to be more confident, not so timid and cautious anymore, when did this start?"

Mu Jinyu then thought of those who also comprehended the Intent Domain; some are in the Selfless State, like Li Zhexiong, who often foolishly indulges in past memories; others are in the Self Realm, like Wei Ziping, who sees himself as supreme, noticing nothing.

Then there's an elder cultivating the Supreme Unfeeling Mood, who reportedly was not of this character before developing the Intent Domain.

Could the My Way State of Mind be affecting me?

But Mu Jinyu feels it's fine; the My Way State of Mind currently seems not to have a large impact on him, not making him as mad as Li Zhexiong nor as blind to consequences as Wei Ziping!

Overall, he can accept everything what's happening now.

But...

Perhaps this feeling of acceptance comes from the My Way State of Mind?

Affecting him, making himself feel able to accept?

Like how Li Zhexiong also feels he can accept his ghost-like change, and Wei Ziping doesn't see his arrogance as incorrect, perhaps these are negative influences of the Intent Domain?

Thinking this way, Mu Jinyu became cautious again.

Of course, he doesn't think all the current changes might come from the My Way State of Mind, perhaps it's also related to the Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture he cultivates, or possibly the entire Blood Essence Crystal he absorbed!

After all, the Blood Essence Crystal isn't purely Spirit Stone or Spirit Vein; it's infused with extremely concentrated Qi and Blood Power, the origins of which he's unaware, but he knows it carries dense resentment and evil energy.

It's possible the excessive absorption of Blood Essence Crystal has affected him, making him more bloodthirsty.

Or maybe...

In any case, Mu Jinyu struggles to determine where his current changes stem from, but he knows his State of Mind lags behind his cultivation level.

He indeed has a unique physique; with enough resources, he can advance rapidly without any bottlenecks.

But his state of mind can't keep up with the progression!

It's like an elementary student suddenly swapping bodies overnight with an adult; how can the student adapt to working and earning a living?

And avoid poor performance leading to dismissal by the company?!

Currently, that's his situation, cultivation growing rapidly from the Sixth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm to the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, the Intent Domain absorbed from the Heavenly Sword Pool, with the Domain learned sneakily from Yan Chengyun, all indicating his state of mind has long been unable to keep up with his strength.

Chapter 968: Visiting!

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, deciding not to push for a higher realm even if he had enough cultivation resources for now.

First, let's improve the state of mind!

"Yes, I know what to do now, you don't need to worry."

Mu Jinyu turned to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, smiled softly, and said.

Wen Rou saw his expression soften considerably, his gaze seemingly less sharp and piercing, returning to his original demeanor, and she felt a wave of relief in her heart.

This is the Mu Jinyu she is familiar with.

Soon, they walked out of Yan Kingdom's territory, Wen Rou asked Jian Ruyan, "Sister Ruyan, which way to the Dayan Dynasty?"

Of course, Jian Ruyan knew the location of the Dayan Dynasty, just as she was about to confirm the direction, Mu Jinyu said: "We won't be going to the Dayan Dynasty first."

"Not going?"

Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou were both stunned by the words, turning their heads in confusion to look at Mu Jinyu.

Thinking Mu Jinyu was not planning to partake in the Hidden Dragon Conference?

Mu Jinyu answered, "Yes, there's still time, we should first head to Jiang Country, Wei Kingdom, Primordial Kingdom..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan found the names familiar, it seemed they had heard of them not long ago.

Soon, they remembered that these countries were where Hou Xin from the Barbarian Demon Sect, Su Chengyi from the Galaxy Sword Sect, and Feng Gaolang from the Xuanyuan Sect were based, back at the Prince's Mansion.

Mu Jinyu was planning to visit them after eliminating their sect heirs!

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan momentarily looked at him with eyes full of concern, hoping he would not stir up more trouble!

Seeing their thoughts, Mu Jinyu said: "Rest assured, I won't annihilate their entire sects over that minor issue. I'm just worried these sects might trouble the Heavenly Sword Faction after these individuals die, so I'll pay them a visit one by one to warn them!"

Jian Ruyan understood his meaning upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

If Mu Jinyu didn't trouble these sects, once they learn that their top disciples died at his hands, they might come looking for trouble with the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Individual sects might not be able to do anything against the Heavenly Sword Faction, but if they united to demand an explanation, the Heavenly Sword Faction might not withstand it.

Indeed, the number of Heaven's Pride from other nations who died at Mu Jinyu's hands was quite substantial, at least several dozen!

Behind each of them stood a powerful sect, none weaker than the Heavenly Sword Faction, perhaps even stronger.

Mu Jinyu's concerns are not unfounded.

With his warnings, even if these sects desired to unite against the Heavenly Sword Faction, they would hesitate.

As long as Mu Jinyu is alive, they wouldn't be able to continuously ally against him.

Understanding all this, Jian Ruyan nodded solemnly, "Alright, so shall we head to Jiang Country first then? It's relatively closer."

"Okay." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Then, Mu Jinyu took out a Flying Shuttle Magic Treasure he acquired after defeating the Liuyun Sect, invited Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan aboard, fitted the Spirit Stone, and headed towards Jiang Country.

Half a day later.

The trio arrived in the territory of Jiang Country.

Under Jian Ruyan's guidance, they quickly located the position of the Barbarian Demon Sect.

From afar, the sect's mountain gate looked like a colossal demon, emanating dense Demonic Qi, overshadowing the concentration of Spiritual Energy.

A typical sect would never choose this mountain range as their gate; absorbing too much Demonic Qi recklessly could easily lead to Falling into Demon, no matter how dense the Spiritual Energy here may be.

But the Barbarian Demon Sect was different; they valued Spiritual Energy in cultivation but leaned more towards using Demonic Qi for Body Refining, hence would not abandon this Demon Mountain even if Jiang Country had better blessed lands with richer Spiritual Energy.

"Have we finally arrived?"

Mu Jinyu stood at the forefront of the Flying Shuttle, gazing at the Demon Mountain with its towering inferno of demon flames, and murmured softly.

Then, he turned back to look at Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, asking: "Should we visit peacefully to inform them of Hou Xin's demise or directly confront them?"

Jian Ruyan glanced at him, "Is a peaceful visit useful? As soon as you mention Hou Xin's death, they'll want to fight you to the end, just confront them, save time."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu chuckled.

Then, taking a step forward, he leaped from the Flying Shuttle, heading straight for Barbarian Demon Mountain!

Reaching mid-air, he felt an invisible Qi Force blocking his advance, knowing it was the Mountain Protection Array's Protective Light Shield of Barbarian Demon Sect.

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu let out a brief shout, forming a Fist Seal, as if embracing a giant mountain, and fiercely struck towards the void below!

"Boom!!"

Immediately, a thunderous roar resounded across a thousand miles!

Then, a layer of pitch-black light shield appeared beneath Mu Jinyu.

This was the real protective light shield, previously hidden.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

As Mu Jinyu increased his strength, the defensive light shield could no longer hold, cracks appeared and spread like a spider web in all directions!

In an instant, it covered the entire defensive light shield, then with a loud boom, the enormous shield collapsed completely!

The strength of the Barbarian Demon Sect was not much better than the Blood Sword Sect's, and Mu Jinyu could easily break the Blood Sword Sect's defenses, even learned their sect's Unique Skill after destroying them, transforming the Dragon-Elephant Prison Suppression Technique into Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture!

His strength advanced considerably!

Breaking the Defensive Array with a single punch was effortlessly done!

"Who is it?!"

As the Mountain Protection Array broke, the whole Barbarian Demon Sect was alarmed, their Fanxu Realm Supreme Elder soared skyward, standing afar, eyes warily watching Mu Jinyu and his group.

They could discern Mu Jinyu's powerful strength.

"Who are you, and why did you break our Barbarian Demon Sect's Mountain Protection Array without cause?"

Finally, their Supreme Elder couldn't hold back and questioned him.

Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "I am Mu Jinyu, you probably haven't heard of my name, but from now on, you should remember it."

The elders of the Barbarian Demon Sect did not speak, their eyes displeased, waiting for more from Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu continued, "Does your sect have a disciple named... Hou Xin?"

"Hmm?!"

The elders of the Barbarian Demon Sect, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, all had slightly changed expressions, "What about Hou Xin?!"

"He's our sect's foremost Heaven's Pride, what have you done to him?"

They weren't fools; from Mu Jinyu's initial words claiming they would remember him, then mentioning Hou Xin, they knew Hou Xin was likely in trouble.

Mu Jinyu replied, "He recklessly challenged me, died at my hands, and before dying, he claimed your Barbarian Demon Sect was powerful, the Elders' Council would avenge him, so I didn't want to waste time waiting for you to find me, I decided to pay a visit myself to see if you're as strong as he claimed!"

Chapter 969 Barbarian Demon Sect Bows Down!

"Presumptuous!"

"You're looking for death!"

"Xin'er!!"

The Barbarian Demon Sect's elders were shocked and enraged, or filled with uncontrollable anger and grief, upon hearing the news of Hou Xin's death from Mu Jinyu's mouth.

The one who shouted "Xin'er" was none other than Hou Xin's master, the second-ranked Supreme Elder of the Barbarian Demon Sect.

After uttering a cry of deep sorrow, his bloodshot eyes fixed on Mu Jinyu, and he immediately utilized his movement technique to attack Mu Jinyu, "You dare, boy!"

He remembered Mu Jinyu's words; since Hou Xin had said his sect would avenge him, he must have hoped his master would avenge him.

Now, with Mu Jinyu, the killer of his disciple, right before him, there was no way he would let him go!

"Clang!"

"Bang!!"

The Second Elder, ranked second among the Supreme Elders of the Barbarian Demon Sect, was indeed powerful, possessing the strength of the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm. In his eyes, Mu Jinyu was merely in the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Despite unknown means through some Spiritual Treasure to break the Mountain Protection Array, he wasn't worth considering in front of him!

However, as he swung his fist, ready to kill Mu Jinyu with a slap, Mu Jinyu fiercely raised his hand to catch the Second Elder's fist.

And then, without any flourish, Mu Jinyu punched straight into the Second Elder's stomach, sending him flying like a cannonball.

"Boom!"

The Second Elder crashed directly into the mountain wall, imprinting a huge human-shaped dent.

The Barbarian Demon Sect's elders were shocked to witness this.

The Second Elder, possessing the strength of the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm and a prominent figure in the Barbarian Demon Sect, couldn't withstand a single punch from Mu Jinyu?

Though there may have been a chance the Second Elder underestimated him, it undoubtedly showed how terrifying Mu Jinyu was!

A two-minor-realm leap in combat capability—no wonder Hou Xin perished, no wonder he dared come to provoke the Barbarian Demon Sect!

With a "thud," the Second Elder jumped out of the deeply embedded mountain wall, his eyes glaring at Mu Jinyu as if spewing fire.

Then, he roared and unleashed his terrifying Demon Yuan, charging towards Mu Jinyu!

Witnessing this, the Barbarian Demon Sect's Great Elder and others shouted, "Attack together!"

Subsequently, they all charged forward, surrounding Mu Jinyu.

The Barbarian Demon Sect is not a sect driven by bloodlust like a demon path sect, nor is it righteous, and doesn't mind if using numbers damages the sect's image!

In their view, Mu Jinyu dared to provoke them by coming to the Barbarian Demon Sect. If he wasn't stopped and managed to defeat the Second Elder, it would bring even more disgrace to the Barbarian Demon Sect!

"Ha!!"

The Barbarian Demon Sect's elders utilized their divine skills and brandished their Life-bond Spiritual Treasures to attack Mu Jinyu, while the Great Elder of the Peak Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm unleashed his Domain!

From the strengths of the Barbarian Demon Sect's Great Elder and Second Elder, it's evident their comprehensive strength exceeds that of the Blood Sword Sect.

The Great Elder of the Blood Sword Sect, Zhou Yun, only possesses strength of the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, his domain not yet comprehended, only barely showcasing his Domain's power through "Blood Refining the Sky!"

In contrast, the Great Elder and Second Elder of the Barbarian Demon Sect both possess the strength of the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, with the Great Elder having comprehended his Domain.

If ranked on the National Guard List of Yan Kingdom, this Great Elder would certainly be in the top five!

However, Mu Jinyu defeated Yan Chengyun; this Barbarian Demon Sect's Great Elder possesses the same Peak Fifth Layer in the Fanxu Realm as Yan Chengyun, whose Domain far surpasses his, thus he wouldn't care about him!

"Ah!"

Unwilling to battle them one by one, when their divine skills and spiritual treasures approached before him, Mu Jinyu unleashed his Crimson Domain in an instant!

The crimson domain resembled flames, despite its viscosity like a blood pool, causing those within it from the Barbarian Demon Sect to appear terror-stricken, unable to move!

"What is... this domain?"

"My god, he's only at the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm; how has he comprehended a Domain?"

"No wonder Hou Xin perished by his hand, and he had the courage to provoke our Barbarian Demon Sect!"

The Great Elder perceives this even deeper because he's one who has comprehended a Domain, unlike them.

As Mu Jinyu's Domain instantly enveloped his own, he knew he was absolutely no match for Mu Jinyu.

Even though his cultivation was two minor realms higher than Mu Jinyu!

"Why do I feel like the Qi-Blood within me is about to burn?"

At this moment, attempting to escape from Mu Jinyu's domain, the elder sensed something amiss and exclaimed fearfully.

The Great Elder sighed, "This is a special domain, everyone should cease their attacks!"

He was a wise man, understanding that Mu Jinyu had gained control over their lives and deaths at that moment.

If he wished to kill them, he could do so easily.

But since he hadn't, clearly, he wasn't there to destroy their Barbarian Demon Sect.

Further resistance was futile; better to stop and see what Mu Jinyu had to say.

Afterwards, the Great Elder was the first to retract his Domain and his Life-bond Magic Treasure.

Witnessing the Great Elder leading the surrender, the rest looked at each other before reluctantly ceasing their actions.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, didn't withdraw his Bloody Domain, but stood calmly in the air, speaking indifferently, "It seems the Barbarian Demon Sect amounts to this. I will not kill you; may you refrain from actions you will regret in the future."

With that, Mu Jinyu retracted the Crimson Domain and headed towards the Flying Shuttle in the distance without looking back!

Along the way, no one from the Barbarian Demon Sect dared to make a move against Mu Jinyu!

Soon, Mu Jinyu boarded the Flying Shuttle and steered it towards the nearby Wei Kingdom!

The Barbarian Demon Sect watched him leave, their expressions turning incredibly sour, as though they had consumed something foul.

One couldn't help but ask, "Great Elder, why did we stop just now? What if his domain... you also have a domain, and you're at the Peak Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm; why should we fear him!"

"Yes, even if it means some deaths, we'd definitely catch him! If today's incident spreads, how will our Barbarian Demon Sect maintain itself in Jiang Country?"

The Great Elder sighed deeply, saying, "Didn't you notice his domain overlapped mine upon its release?"

"Huh?!"

Upon hearing this, faces changed dramatically, and one exclaimed, "Could you mean..."

"Exactly." The Great Elder sighed, "His domain is very special, high-ranked. Generally, when opposing domains clash, it's mutually repulsive, neither yielding, but he could instantly envelop mine, leaving me no chance to flee, meaning, at that moment, if he wished, we'd all die inside!"

Hearing this from the Great Elder, everyone's expressions worsened further, looking at the direction Mu Jinyu departed, their eyes filled with both concern and dread!

The Great Elder continued, "Enough. Hou Xin's death, though regrettable, is self-inflicted fault; we shall not seek revenge henceforth!"

He was wise, realizing that Hou Xin's death surely stemmed from him provoking Mu Jinyu, leading to the fatal calamity.

Otherwise, if Mu Jinyu was a wanton killer, displeased by Hou Xin and killed him, upon entering the Barbarian Demon Sect today, how could it be he left without killing even one?

Surely, clearing the Barbarian Demon Sect in entirety!

Therefore, Hou Xin's death was decided, not interfered further.

Chapter 970 Heaven's Pride and Monster Emerge Together!

After Mu Jinyu subdued the Barbarian Demon Sect, making them lower their heads and stop thinking about avenging Hou Xin,

he traveled around the area, visiting the Galaxy Sword Sect in Wei Kingdom, Xuanyuan Sect in the Primordial Kingdom, Demon Sword Sect in the Yin Kingdom, and...

In short, Mu Jinyu visited each and every sect of those otherworldly prodigies who died at his hand in the Yan Kingdom Royal City.

Most followed the example of the Barbarian Demon Sect, wisely refraining from mentioning the death of their prodigies, not daring to think of avenging Mu Jinyu.

However, a few bone-headed ones refused to bow even if it meant death, even thinking of perishing together with Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu had no choice but to deal with these obstinate ones, and seeing Mu Jinyu seemingly enraged, truly about to annihilate their sects, their sect masters and elders trembled in fear and bowed their heads.

Ten days later.

Mu Jinyu finally settled the matter, ensuring they dared not target the Heavenly Sword Faction.

He then took Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan on a journey to the Dayan Dynasty.

With more than a month until the Hidden Dragon Conference, Mu Jinyu wasn't in a hurry to reach the Dayan Dynasty, taking time to leisurely witness the local customs on the way.

Half a month later.

Traveling with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, Mu Jinyu arrived at a city within the Great Yuan Kingdom.

Demon Slaying City!

This was a medium-sized city within the Great Yuan Kingdom.

Numerous cultivators commuted here.

The reason being, the city was adjacent to a mountain range of demon beasts.

The name "Demon Slaying City" derived from this.

"Let's see if there's any local delicacies here."

Mu Jinyu and his companions carried large bags of local snacks, some of which were purchased in previous towns and hadn't been finished yet. The flavors were so delightful that Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan were reluctant to throw them away, choosing to carry them along.

After spending hours on the snack street, they spent quite a bit of silver purchasing countless snacks, and if they didn't like the taste, they would give them to beggars on the roadside.

Due to its proximity to the demon beast mountain range, everyday countless cultivators slay demon beasts and, unable to carry all the beast materials, choose to sell them right within Demon Slaying City.

Thus, there were many demon beast snacks here that couldn't be found in other cities.

Such snacks couldn't be bought with silver or gold, but with Spirit Stones instead.

However, Mu Jinyu now lacked no Spirit Stones, willing to use them to buy snacks—a luxury others couldn't afford, he indulged in.

As long as Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan wanted to taste them, he bought them without hesitation, satisfying their appetites.

After feasting heartily, they stored the delicacies in their storage bags, and as night fell, they prepared to find an inn to stay in.

They casually chose an inn that appeared decent, and Mu Jinyu soaked leisurely in a bathtub, enjoying a comfortable bath.

The path of cultivation, although emphasizing moving against the tide, forgoing progress leads to regression, yet sometimes it's important to relax. Constant tension could lead to breakdowns.

Having traveled and played all this way, Mu Jinyu didn't specifically focus on cultivation, yet his state of mind improved significantly. He felt he could enter the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm anytime he wished.

However, he preferred to hold off and let the breakthrough happen naturally.

After all, the Hidden Dragon Conference hadn't started, and he felt no pressure to force a breakthrough!

Half an hour later.

After finishing his bath and drying off, Mu Jinyu went to find Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, then took them downstairs to see what was happening.

Listening for any interesting stories in Demon Slaying City,

before they even found a seat, they overheard an intriguing conversation.

"Have you heard? Recently in Yan Kingdom, a peerless prodigy emerged, around twenty years old, and ascended to first on the National Guard List!"

"I heard about it. They say that half a month ago, he slayed several prodigies from other countries, like those from the Barbarian Demon Sect, Xuanyuan Sect, Galaxy Sword Sect, Green Feather Sect, Heavenly Mist Sect, Dragon Abyss Valley... After killing these prodigy disciples, he wasn't satisfied and went straight to their sects, smashed their plaques, and forced them to lower their heads!"

"Truly terrifying, and they say his name is Mu Jinyu, right? Despite being in his early twenties, already at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, that's not all; he has grasped three layers of special domains. What a monstrous prodigy!"

"Compared to him, reaching the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm at eighty makes me feel like I've lived to a ripe old age for nothing!"

"Then at ninety-seven, should I just go die since I'm only at the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm?"

"..."

Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou turned to look at Mu Jinyu with amused smiles when they heard this conversation.

Tales of Mu Jinyu single-handedly subduing dozens of great sects had spread across the countries around the Kunlun Ruins, and none of them, including the Barbarian Demon Sect, could stop it.

During the past half month, they initially didn't hear much of Mu Jinyu's exploits, but soon as news spread, they overheard such conversations in nearly every city they passed through.

Mu Jinyu, noticing Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou looking at him, could only shrug helplessly, indicating that bringing them down was not to hear others praise him.

He really wasn't interested in listening to others sing his praises all day; if he were, he would have long ago openly declared himself as Mu Jinyu.

In doing so, many people would come to flatter him, and he could hear whatever sycophantic words he wanted?

Understanding this, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's teasing glances were just to poke fun at Mu Jinyu.

At this moment, the conversation in the room suddenly shifted.

"Hey, do you guys think that with Mu Jinyu being so powerful, how high he'll rank on the Hidden Dragon List during the upcoming Hidden Dragon Conference? Could he take first place?"

"First place, you're really thinking too much!"

"Indeed! I admit that Mu Jinyu is formidable, and getting into the top ten of the Hidden Dragon List shouldn't be a problem. But first place is impossible! You have no idea how many prodigies will emerge to participate when the Hidden Dragon Conference begins!"

"Yes, indeed, I recently heard that the heir of the Dragon Elephant Sect, who had been in seclusion, has emerged. It's said that the Dragon Elephant Sect's heir, not yet fifty, has already reached the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm—perhaps slightly less talented than Mu Jinyu! But he's cultivated thirty years longer!"

"Ah, the Dragon Elephant Sect's heir has emerged too?"

"Yes, apparently he crushed a Great Demon King barehanded as soon as he appeared, which is equivalent to the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm for humans!"

"That terrifying?"

"Indeed, it's rumored that his pure physical strength has reached the true Dragon Elephant Power, capable of killing a True Dragon with his force. Though possibly exaggerated, if not the True Dragon Force, surely the Flood Dragon's Power holds!"

"Flood Dragon's Power? Isn't that equivalent to a punch of a hundred thousand pounds? Is that even human? He's practically a humanoid dragon!"

"Yes, such a monstrous talent is truly a strong contender for first place on the Hidden Dragon List!"

"I've also heard of the prodigy from the Xuanyuan Clan, emerging with the Ancient Divine Sword Xuanyuan Sword, slaying a Great Demon King with one swing..."

"These are the real contenders for the top position on the Hidden Dragon List!"

"Compared to them, Mu Jinyu's talent is no less impressive. Although he was simply born decades later, otherwise he would indeed have a chance at vying for first on the Hidden Dragon List!"