

King Hall 971

Chapter 971: The Beast Tide Returns!

"Xuanyuan Clan? The Xuanyuan Sword of the Ancient Divine Sword?"

Mu Jinyu listened to their discussion. Instead of feeling angry at their belittlement, he was curious about the formidable enemy they mentioned.

However, if there was no exaggeration in their discussion about the inheritors of the Xuanyuan Clan and the Dragon Elephant Sect, he thought these two individuals were truly formidable.

The Great Demon King was equivalent to the peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm among humans. Even he was not sure if he could defeat such an existence now.

Yet they both could, with just one move and one strike, easily slay a Great Demon King.

And according to rumors, their cultivation was only at the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

Considering this, it was likely they could face even the Unity Realm Stage in battle!

Mu Jinyu was not insecure, but he also didn't dare to be certain that after reaching the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm, he could have the ability to kill a Great Demon King in one strike.

He believed he could defeat a Great Demon King, and after several dozen moves, he should be able to kill it. But to slay it in one strike— that was exceedingly difficult. Until he accomplished it, he couldn't be sure he could do it.

Moreover, with his current peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm strength, facing them in the Hidden Dragon Conference, the probability of defeat was indeed higher.

'It seems I was too confident in myself, thinking that after easily defeating a Sixth Layer of the Fanxu Realm expert, winning the Hidden Dragon Conference was a sure thing. Little did I know, the Kunlun Ruins are vast, full of prodigies, hidden from the world, thinking I was invincible in the world...'

Mu Jinyu chuckled self-deprecatingly. His recent "indulgent poetry and wine, carefree about mountains and waters" cultivation attitude vanished.

He felt the pressure to continue improving his cultivation.

He would never give up on the first place in the Hidden Dragon Conference.

This was the only way to allow Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou to swap back their bodies!

"Don't feel pressured. You're still impressive. And in a real battle, you might not necessarily lose to them."

Jian Ruyan, listening to the change in topic among the inn's crowd, cautiously observed Mu Jinyu. Seeing his expression unchanged but his gaze slightly contracting with a hint of seriousness.

She knew he was feeling the pressure and quickly persuaded him.

Wen Rou also gently advised, "Even if you don't win first place, it doesn't matter. You have the talent, and the Heavenly Palace will likely want to recruit you into the organization."

"Rest assured, I could have broken through to the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm long ago. But even breaking through to the Fourth Layer wouldn't be of much significance. Instead, I'm short on some cultivation resources. Otherwise, I could push for the Sixth Layer, which wouldn't leave such a large gap with them!"

Mu Jinyu regained his composure, gazed at Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's concerned eyes, and lightly smiled, speaking softly.

He indeed felt a slight pressure due to the discussion at the inn, but it was just a bit of pressure — not enough to feel fear or trepidation.

Afraid he might fail, resulting in no longer being able to help Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan swap back their bodies.

Even if he didn't obtain a good ranking in the Hidden Dragon Conference, the Heavenly Palace might still want to recruit him, assisting him in resolving the body swap issue between Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Furthermore, even without the Heavenly Palace's involvement, does it mean he truly couldn't find a solution?

The Kunlun Ruins are vast. He just found it challenging to find a remedy for the after-effects of soul-seizing, so he wanted to solve it through the Hidden Dragon Conference because of convenience.

If he couldn't solve the problem through the Hidden Dragon Conference, he would search every inch of the Kunlun Ruins, not believing he couldn't find a solution!

Thus, although he had strong intentions for the first place in the Hidden Dragon Conference, if he didn't win ultimately, he wouldn't be unable to accept it!

At this moment, the inn conversation shifted from discussing the top contenders for the Hidden Dragon Conference to comparing their Wu Kingdom's first Heaven's Pride with Mu Jinyu.

Listening to this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but find it amusing — was he a standard for comparison, everyone wanting to measure against him?

"Hey, you all say that Mu Jinyu can't match up to the inheritors of the Xuanyuan Clan and the Dragon Elephant Sect, but he should be able to secure a top ten position, or even a top five position in the Hidden Dragon Conference. What about our Wu Kingdom's first Heaven's Pride, Wu Zhiming, where do you think he will place in the Hidden Dragon Conference?"

"Wu Zhiming? He is indeed impressive; although he's only fifty, he's already at the peak of the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, not far from the Sixth Layer. Talents wise, he's definitely not comparable to Mu Jinyu and those few monsters, but getting a top ten position is a breeze..."

"I agree; he should also secure a top ten position in the Hidden Dragon Conference, but I think, Mu Jinyu probably isn't his match!"

"Yes, although Mu Jinyu has the record of defeating a Sixth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, that was just an ordinary Fanxu Realm, while Wu Zhiming is not ordinary. He's comprehended a special type of domain and has long trained in the Demon Beast Mountain Range, even those in the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm aren't his match. If Mu Jinyu truly faces him, he might not emerge victorious!"

"That's right, we are people of the Wu Kingdom; we should support Wu Kingdom's Heaven's Pride. Do you all remember the beast tide incident from a few years ago? Had it not been for Wu Zhiming, who was training in the Demon Beast Mountain Range then, stepping in, Demon Slaying City might have been trampled flat; where would we be now to chat freely like this?"

"Yes, indeed, support Wu Zhiming!"

"Yes, I support Wu Zhiming too!"

"..."

Listening to their discussions, Mu Jinyu felt a stirring within and became curious about this Wu Zhiming.

Generally speaking, except for super clans or hidden sects, it's nearly impossible to cultivate a genius who is below sixty and already at the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

The top genius in a typical country would usually be around the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, with the Fourth Layer being quite rare.

Like Hou Xin of the Barbarian Demon Sect or Su Chengyi of the Galaxy Sword Sect, they only had such cultivation.

Yet Wu Zhiming, the first Heaven's Pride of the Wu Kingdom, reached the peak of the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm around the age of fifty, soon to enter the Sixth Layer, and he's comprehended a special domain.

That indeed surpasses the Heaven's Pride of ordinary great sects by a significant margin.

Although he doesn't match the inheritors of the hidden sects and super clans, compared with ordinary Heaven's Pride, he is considerably superior.

If this year's Hidden Dragon Conference doesn't have too many inheritors from hidden sects, it's no surprise he might secure a top ten or even a top five position.

"But the beast tide, what was the reason for its occurrence?"

Mu Jinyu's attention on Wu Zhiming quickly shifted back to the beast tide they mentioned earlier, feeling even more curious about it.

Generally speaking, beast tides occur due to two main reasons: First, Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures appear in the mountain range, attracting ferocious beasts and demon beasts to scramble for them. Secondly, a certain danger appears, possibly a relic or a perilous land, causing ferocious beasts and demon beasts to panic and flee!

It's just unknown what caused the beast tide two years ago.

Mu Jinyu was about to get up and inquire from them.

"Boom!!"

At this moment, he felt the ground beneath him tremble slightly, as if an earthquake had occurred.

"Rumble!!"

Mu Jinyu thought he must have felt it wrong, but then a stronger tremor came from the distance.

"Be...Beast tide is here again!"

At this moment, everyone in the inn stood up, their faces filled with panic as they shrieked in terror.

Chapter 972: Super Beast Tide, Endless Panic, The Last Hope!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu began to feel an even more intense tremor at this moment, and the furniture inside the inn started to shake violently.

"Bang!"

At this moment, the tremor intensified further, causing several vases and porcelain bowls to fall from the tables and shatter into pieces on the ground!

This intense tremor made Mu Jinyu's expression change slightly.

Beast tides are classified into levels, some are just first-level ferocious beasts causing chaos, which can be easily handled by dispatching a cultivator from the Divinity Transformation Realm.

However, some beast tides are quite terrifying, comparable to a category twelve typhoon, and even powerful beings from the Fanxu Realm may not be able to stop them!

This is because the ferocious beasts in these beast tides are not just second-level ferocious beasts; there are even third-rank demonic beasts.

There might even be a Great Demon King among them.

Once such a beast tide appears, without timely intervention from numerous Fanxu Realm experts, an entire city might be trampled and destroyed!

The current tremor might not signify a top-grade beast tide attack, but it's definitely not just a minor beast tide of first and second-rank ferocious beasts!

"The beast tide has come again. All cultivators here, stand up and join us in the battle!"

"Yes, otherwise if the Demon Slaying City falls, no one can survive!"

At this moment, several cultivators in the inn glanced over the crowd, spoke a few words solemnly, and hurriedly rushed outside.

Mu Jinyu noticed that before they left, they glanced at him several more times.

They probably saw that he was one of the stronger ones present and were hoping he would step in to help.

Of course, to avoid morally forcing people into action, they didn't mandate that everyone must resist the beast tide but instead led by example to show their determination.

This attitude also made Mu Jinyu understand that they were likely the native residents of Demon Slaying City. Their family and friends all lived there, and if the city was overrun by the beast tide, they would have nowhere to flee.

Therefore, even though they knew the beast tide was probably of a high level, they had no choice but to grit their teeth and step forward to resist!

Their attitude was indeed effective, stirring up many passing cultivators with fervor, who then also rushed outside to help resist the beast tide!

"You all stay here, I'll go out and take a look."

Mu Jinyu said with a slightly serious expression, turning back to Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou.

With the emergence of such a beast tide, he really couldn't just stand by and do nothing, especially when he had the ability to help.

Unless it was a situation that could not be helped in the end, he would surely do his best to assist the citizens of Demon Slaying City to suppress the beast tide!

Otherwise, if the city falls, how many innocent civilians would die!

"Let's go out and help too."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wen Rou immediately said without hesitation.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu wanted to refuse, Wen Rou said softly, "We aren't weaklings with no power to fight. We ourselves have the cultivation level of the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, and with the spiritual treasures you gave us, we could even fight against a Fanxu Realm. What are you worried about?"

"Besides, I only plan to fight near the outskirts, not to venture deep into the beast tide."

Jian Ruyan also nodded, looking at Mu Jinyu with determined eyes.

In such a situation, she couldn't just stand by and do nothing!

If there's an opportunity to help, she definitely would.

She worked hard on her cultivation, not only to reunite with her brother and free herself from others' constraints but also with the intent that when she has the ability, she could help others in distress, offering aid instead of just protecting herself!

Mu Jinyu, looking at the determined eyes of the two women and feeling the tremor intensify, nodded and said, "Alright, take care of yourselves. If anything happens, crush these two jade slips!"

Saying this, Mu Jinyu took out two jade slips and handed them to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

These jade slips didn't have many functions, but within a short range, once crushed, he could sense it and immediately pinpoint the location to rush over.

If Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan encountered danger, crushing the jade slips would alert him as he continuously teleported over with his transparent domain to save them.

"Alright."

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan both took the jade slips and then hurriedly followed Mu Jinyu outside.

Soon, the three arrived at the base of the city wall. With a tap of their feet, they soared like wild geese, landing on top of the wall in a few swift moves.

Then, they saw from a few hundred miles away on the Demon Beast Mountain Range, a dark shadow appeared across the earth.

Upon closer inspection, it wasn't just a shadow,

but rather a tide of tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of ferocious beasts!

The previous violent tremors were due to their approach, even more terrifying than thousands of horses galloping in unison!

Moreover, Mu Jinyu carefully observed that among the hundreds of thousands of ferocious beasts, although first and second-rank ferocious beasts made up the majority, there were also many third-rank beasts.

In just a quick glance, he spotted at least fifty third-rank demonic beasts.

Equivalent to fifty Fanxu Realm powerhouses!

This could be considered an unprecedented colossal beast tide!

The dozens of cultivators on the wall felt a chill run down their spines, and someone couldn't help but shout, "Quickly ring the alarm bell and summon the City Lord to lead the City Guard Army against the beast tide!"

Not long after he spoke, the soldiers on the wall snapped out of their daze, faces pale, as they hurriedly rushed to ring the alarm bell.

"Dong dong dong!!!"

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The alarm bell rang three short and three long tones, signaling the highest level of warning, indicating that Demon Slaying City faced the threat of destruction. Everyone in the city, unless they were ordinary people without any cultivation, had to stand up to resist the calamity!

Soon, all the cultivators in the city, numbering in the hundreds, stood on the wall, looking at the approaching beast tide, feeling their scalps tingle.

"Damn, what level of beast tide is this? Can we really resist such a beast tide with just us?"

"I think we should abandon Demon Slaying City and flee before the beast tide arrives!"

"Flee? Do you really think you can escape? Behind us is Mingyue City, with even fewer cultivators. If we abandon it, once Demon Slaying City falls, the beast tide will have an unobstructed path, and the entire Wu Kingdom will face catastrophe, with countless deaths!"

"But I'm not from the Wu Kingdom!"

The one speaking was left speechless by the other's argument.

But he couldn't, out of anger, tell the other to get lost and that they didn't need him to defend Demon Slaying City!

If he said that, and a bunch of people fled Demon Slaying City, they would be doomed!

"Sigh, I wonder if Wu Zhiming is in Demon Slaying City. I heard not long ago that he's preparing to participate in the Hidden Dragon Conference and has been training near the Demon Beast Mountain Range! If he is here, the losses from this beast tide might be minimized!"

"Yes, if the Warrior of Wu Kingdom is here, with his strength, he should be able to stop this beast tide!"

"That's right, I remember that two years ago, a beast tide of similar scale happened, and he was able to stop it back then. Now, two years later, with his strength even greater, it should be even easier for him!"

"Boom!"

At this moment, someone suddenly leaped from below, jumped onto the wall, and before the City Lord and City Guard Army could appear, directly jumped over the city wall, standing out on the plain!

Without looking back, they rushed directly towards the dark mass of the beast tide ahead!

Chapter 973: Wu Zhiming Makes His Move! God Slaying Cannon!

"Holy crap, who is this guy? Is he suicidal, charging out like that?!"

The crowd trembling on the wall watched in shock as that person jumped onto the wall and then charged out, even heading straight for the beast tide. They were all stunned.

Then they came to their senses, looking at that person's back with pity and regret.

In such a massive beast tide, instead of staying on the wall and joining forces with the City Guard Army to slay the ferocious beasts, he rushed toward them. Is he not dying fast enough?

Because the Demon Slaying City is close to the Demon Beast Mountain Range, its position is very special. The materials used for its construction are unique, and a typical beast tide might not even breach the walls.

But with this kind of massive beast tide, relying solely on the city walls to resist the impact of the beast tide is obviously impossible. However, with everyone united on the wall, casting spells together, wave after wave of firepower rained down. It might not be impossible to hold on until the beast tide retreats voluntarily!

Therefore, they all thought the guy who rushed out, attempting to block the beast tide with physical strength alone, was very foolish and ridiculous.

"Huh?"

Mu Jinyu wasn't joining them in lamenting. He looked at that person's back, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

He could see that this person's strength was quite formidable, at least at the peak of the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, maybe around the Sixth Layer!

Not inferior to Yan Chengyun, who lost to him, and Zhao Daoji, who died by his hand!

This was unnoticed due to the low power level of everyone present.

"With such strength, although trying to withstand the beast tide is indeed difficult, he should be able to create some resistance. This guy is quite a brave one!"

Mu Jinyu sighed with admiration.

"Whoosh!"

At this moment, that person moved incredibly fast, reaching the front of the beast tide in an instant. Then from him as the center, a golden light shield nearly sixty meters in diameter burst forth!

This golden light shield, resembling a giant meat grinder, enveloped the ferocious beasts within it. Whether First-Level Ferocious Beasts, Second Rank Ferocious Beasts, or even Third Rank Demonic Beasts, they could not resist and were ground into minced meat on the spot!

"This is..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes slightly narrowed as he immediately recognized this person's identity.

With cultivation at the peak of the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, combined with a special domain!

This person, without a doubt, should be the one considered the last hope by everyone...

Wu Zhiming!

Sure enough, with the appearance of this golden light shield, those who hadn't recognized Wu Zhiming's identity also exclaimed.

"It's him, it's the Warrior of Wu Kingdom! The Warrior of Wu Kingdom has made a move!"

"Hahaha, wonderful, the Warrior of Wu Kingdom is in Demon Slaying City, heaven hasn't abandoned us!!"

"Now we're saved, with the Warrior of Wu Kingdom here, a mere beast tide is no big deal!"

Once they recognized Wu Zhiming, everyone was moved to tears of joy, ecstatic beyond belief!

Just before Wu Zhiming took action, the original residents of Demon Slaying City were utterly despondent, terrified of the beast tide breaching the city. What would happen to their family and friends?!

But now that Wu Zhiming has made his move, they no longer had such fears!

A few years ago, there was also a grand beast tide in the Demon Slaying City, which Wu Zhiming handled. Now, years later, Wu Zhiming is stronger. Although this beast tide seems even fiercer than the last, with Wu Zhiming's strength, it should be manageable.

"What's the situation now?"

At this time, a man clad in silver armor stood on the wall, inquiring.

This man was tall, about one meter ninety, almost two meters, though his face was obscured by a helmet, it was imagined he was quite imposing and majestic.

With his appearance and inquiry, everyone's attention shifted from Wu Zhiming to him as they recognized the identity of this silver-armored man.

He was the City Lord of the Demon-Suppressing City!

His cultivation was at the peak of the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm, extremely powerful. He was made the City Lord of Demon Slaying City to resist the Demon Beast Mountain Range, otherwise, with his strength, he should be stationed at the Wu Kingdom's Royal City!

"The City Lord is here too, we don't need to worry too much now!"

Seeing this, the visiting cultivators breathed a sigh of relief, no longer as tense as before.

And the City Guard Soldiers on the wall, seeing the City Lord appear, immediately ran up to him and reported: "Reporting to the City Lord, the current beast tide assessment is that it is a Level Eleven Beast

Tide, more severe than the Level Ten Beast Tide two years ago. At present, the Warrior of Wu Kingdom has gone to the front lines to fight. In about half a quarter of an hour, the beast tide will reach Demon Slaying City. Please advise on the battle plan!"

"Hmm, I get it!"

The City Lord, after hearing the soldier's report, also looked towards the silhouette ahead like a meat grinder, continuously slaughtering ferocious beasts with a hint of appreciation in his eyes.

"Prepare to activate the God Slaying Cannon!"

The City Lord retracted his gaze and then made the decision!

"Activate the God Slaying Cannon directly?" The soldier was taken aback by the City Lord's words. He then asked in a worried tone: "Won't it harm the Warrior of Wu Kingdom?"

Generally, soldiers only need to obey without question!

But the reputation of the Warrior of Wu Kingdom is very high in the hearts of the people of Demon Slaying City. They're afraid that using the God Slaying Cannon would affect the national scholar who stood alone on the front lines to protect the city!

This is why he couldn't help but question the City Lord.

The City Lord didn't mind, explaining, "Don't worry, the Warrior of Wu Kingdom is strong enough to withstand the aftermath of the God Slaying Cannon, and we'll target the back of the beast tide. The Warrior of Wu Kingdom will be fine!"

The so-called God Slaying Cannon is a unique Spiritual Treasure of the Demon Slaying City. It can absorb large amounts of Spiritual Energy, Elemental Qi, and Blood Qi, accumulating a terrifying energy blast!

Even a strong cultivator at the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, if standing directly at the firing point of the God Slaying Cannon, would be obliterated completely!

However, while the God Slaying Cannon is strong, it also has numerous drawbacks. It requires at least five minutes to accumulate energy!

Five minutes might not seem long, but in the battle of the strong, others could kill you thousands of times while you're charging it!

This is a major drawback. Secondly, activating the God Slaying Cannon requires a strong cultivator at the late stage of the Fanxu Realm to trigger it.

Among those present, aside from the City Lord, no one had the cultivation above the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Even Mu Jinyu and Wu Zhiming, with the strength to kill at the Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm, couldn't activate the God Slaying Cannon!

For all these reasons, the God Slaying Cannon seemed rather impractical!

This was why Wu Zhiming did not remain to activate the God Slaying Cannon earlier, but went directly to the front lines, to buy time for the City Lord to activate the God Slaying Cannon to bombard the rear of the beast tide!

If the rear of the beast tide is scared off, and he then cleans up the front, it would mean the end of the tide.

"Understood!"

Having received the explanation, the soldier no longer hesitated, immediately calling for everyone to go with him to the location where the God Slaying Cannon was stored!

The crowd swarmed eagerly!

They all wanted to see the God Slaying Cannon for themselves!

Mu Jinyu was also quite curious, and seeing the City Lord had a lot of confidence, he wasn't in a rush to charge to the front lines to slay ferocious beasts.

Chapter 974: Power of the God Slaying Cannon! Beasts at the Gates!

Very soon, everyone followed the City Lord to a watchtower.

This watchtower had restrictions securing it, and usually, soldiers patrolling would not dare to come near, as they knew it housed the forbidden weapon, the God Slaying Cannon.

Now, with the City Lord leading them to this watchtower, he waived to lift the restrictions. Instantly, a fierce-looking cannon, crafted from an unknown material, appearing to be both metal and jade, stood over two meters high and over ten meters long, revealed itself before them.

As Mu Jinyu saw this God Slaying Cannon, his eyelid twitched involuntarily, sensing a vague but immense threat. If he stood before the cannon unguarded, he estimated he'd be severely injured by a single blast.

"Everyone, please lend a hand!"

The City Lord, after lifting the restrictions, stood behind the God Slaying Cannon, began adjusting the trajectory, targeting the rear of the beast tide, then turned to speak to everyone present.

"Alright!"

"Let's do our best together!"

Over a hundred cultivators, upon hearing the City Lord's words, agreed without hesitation.

Anyway, they didn't have to face the beast tide head-on; they could just stand atop the city walls and channel some True Yuan. There was no life threat, so even cultivators from other nations passing through Demon Slaying City were happy to help.

The City Lord nodded appreciatively, then raised his hand to the God Slaying Cannon, operated the Profound Skill, and infused abundant True Essence into the cannon continuously.

"Buzz!!"

After a short while, the God Slaying Cannon slightly trembled, then everyone observing with Divine Sense could see the cannon muzzle accumulating scintillating starlight, evidently stockpiling terrifying energy.

"Thank you all!"

After just a few instants, the City Lord's complexion turned pale like paper, almost completely drained of True Yuan. He quickly withdrew his hand and stepped back, turning to the group.

"Everyone, please proceed!"

The native cultivators of Demon Slaying City moved forward without any hesitation, stepping up to stand beside the God Slaying Cannon, then raised their hands to press onto the cannon barrel, channeling True Yuan into it!

Next, cultivators from the Wu Kingdom followed suit, also injecting True Yuan into the cannon.

Then, cultivators from other nations, though initially startled by how drained everyone seemed, felt compelled to join in, thinking that if Demon Slaying City fell, their own fate would not be much better. Thus, with gritted teeth, they advanced and injected True Yuan into it.

Mu Jinyu, Wen Rou, and Jian Ruyan also stepped forward, raising their hands to press onto the cannon barrel, channeling True Yuan into it.

In a matter of moments, the two women, despite being in the Divinity Transformation Realm, exhausted their True Yuan and quickly withdrew, feeling overwhelmed.

However, Mu Jinyu, thanks to the existence of the mystical little tree in his Sea of Consciousness, always had abundant True Yuan, seemingly inexhaustible.

Even though he felt much of his True Yuan being siphoned, he still had reserves left.

At this moment, the City Lord had also somewhat recovered by absorbing Heaven and Earth Vital Energy. Upon noticing Mu Jinyu still persevering in channeling True Yuan, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes.

'This young man has exceptionally abundant True Yuan!' he inwardly marveled, then stepped forward and said to Mu Jinyu, "Young man, that's enough. You can step down now."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu also didn't want to stand out too much or let others notice the peculiarity of his True Yuan, so upon hearing this, he retreated to Wen Rou and the two ladies.

The gathered cultivators now looked pale, desperately absorbing Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to replenish their drained True Yuan, none really noticing Mu Jinyu's remarkable endurance or remaining strength.

The City Lord also paid no further attention to Mu Jinyu. Once he observed the God Slaying Cannon having accumulated sufficient energy, he fine-tuned the trajectory slightly, then gathered his focus and forcefully slapped the cannon body!

Like triggering some mechanism!

"Boom!"

A thunderous roar, like the collapse of Mount Tai, erupted. Everyone present, despite being at least in the Divinity Transformation Realm, felt their eardrums ache, seeing stars, barely avoiding being stunned.

Fortunately, the city walls had powerful restrictions in place, preventing the tremendous noise from reaching Demon Slaying City, otherwise tens of thousands of citizens might have perished on the spot!

Amidst them, the only one who maintained clarity, Mu Jinyu, saw a dazzling ray like the blazing sun burst forth from the God Slaying Cannon's muzzle, shooting straight towards the rear of the surging beast tide!

The Wu Kingdom's Heaven's Pride, Wu Zhiming, seemed to have some tacit understanding with the City Lord, as he immediately ceased his golden domain from reaping the lives of numerous ferocious beasts, leaping back tens of miles.

"Rumble!!!"

At this moment, that radiant, sun-like God-Annihilation Energy Cannon hit directly at the densely packed beast tide!

"Wow!"

The blinding white light instantly erupted, causing an almost stinging sensation in Mu Jinyu's eyes, as if tears were about to fall.

None dared to stare directly at the terrifying strike of the God Slaying Cannon, yet still only perceived a field of white light before them, unable to see anything.

Time ticked by gradually.

About three minutes seemed to pass.

Mu Jinyu felt that the stark white began to fade away.

As his eyesight returned to normal and the white light dispersed, he could now clearly see the scene ahead.

But as he clearly saw the scene in front, his expression darkened slightly.

In the dense murmur of the beast tide, indeed, tens of thousands of ferocious beasts had been blasted away at the rear. All around was a mud of red, a blood ground formed by the beasts' flesh and blood.

However, according to the City Lord's prediction, after firing the God Slaying Cannon, no matter how many ferocious and demon beasts there were, they should have been scared back, never daring to assault Demon Slaying City again!

But now, countless ferocious beasts still remained at the rear, eyes filled with endless fear, yet still chose to charge forward tirelessly!

As if something even more terrifying than the God Slaying Cannon was behind them!

"What's going on?"

Mu Jinyu heard the City Lord muttering to himself in shock and doubt.

Evidently, the other party had not anticipated this outcome.

"Fire another shot!"

Mu Jinyu turned to remind the City Lord.

"No can do." The City Lord turned to glance at Mu Jinyu in surprise, seemingly not expecting him to recover so quickly, then shook his head and explained: "The God Slaying Cannon's power isn't just due to our True Yuan, but also the energy it accumulated over several years!"

Hearing the City Lord's words, Mu Jinyu's heart sank, understanding that the City Lord meant the God Slaying Cannon's might was primarily due to its own energy accumulated over the years, with everyone's True Yuan merely stimulating it to release that energy wave.

And currently, the God Slaying Cannon had already unleashed its invincible strike, and no amount of True Yuan from everyone would replicate such a devastating blow now!

At least several years of recovery are needed.

Sure enough, the City Lord continued explaining:

"Moreover, even if we had a thousand Fanxu Realm cultivators here together infusing True Yuan into the God Slaying Cannon, we couldn't activate it now. This Spiritual Treasure has various restrictions and can only be activated once every six months! Otherwise, the core crystal stone would be directly destroyed!"

Saying so, the City Lord sighed deeply again, and added: "Besides, the beast tide is nearly arriving at the city walls now, leaving us no time to activate another shot of the God Slaying Cannon!"

Upon hearing these words, Mu Jinyu abruptly raised his head, just to see that after Wu Zhiming's withdrawal earlier, without his obstruction now, tens of thousands of ferocious beasts at the forefront were already ten miles away from Demon Slaying City, about to arrive.

The beasts were about to reach the city gates!

Chapter 975: 5 Great Demon Kings! Critical Moment!

"Boom!!"

The sound, like thousands of horses galloping, became increasingly obvious.

Demon Slaying City trembled slightly, seeming on the verge of collapse!

"Whew!"

At this moment, Wu Zhiming, who had retreated earlier, leaped from below the city wall onto the terrace. His eyes swept across and saw the city lord with a worried expression, then he strode forward and said urgently:

"City Lord, things are not looking good; it seems there has been an incident in the Demon Beast Mountain Range. Look..."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and pointed to a direction behind the beast tide.

Mu Jinyu and the city lord turned their heads upon hearing this, looking in the direction Wu Zhiming pointed, their faces changing once more.

They saw that in the spot Wu Zhiming pointed to, there weren't many ferocious beasts clustered together, only four or five.

Yet these four or five ferocious beasts were enough to change their expressions, indicating these beasts were extraordinary!

Because these five ferocious beasts were all demon king level among the third rank demonic beasts!

The so-called demon king level, of course, is slightly inferior to the Great Demon King, but being a demon king clearly isn't much less.

If the demon king is equivalent to the peak ninth layer strong human cultivator.

Then... the demon king is a late stage strong cultivator of the seventh to ninth layers of the Fanxu realm!

Generally speaking, even in a massive beast tide, demon kings rarely appear.

Because if a beast tide is triggered by the emergence of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, the demon kings would want to monopolize the benefits and drive away ordinary ferocious beasts to prevent them from muddling through!

Yet now, in this beast tide, as many as four or five demon kings have appeared. What on earth happened in the Demon Beast Mountain Range?

Will it remain unsettled even if they solve this catastrophe?

Unlike Mu Jinyu worrying about the changes in the Demon Beast Mountain Range, the city lord is more concerned about how to deal with these four or five demon kings!

This demon king isn't something he can handle alone; he can only barely hold one up.

After all, it is known that ferocious beasts, due to their special physique, are often stronger than humans at the same level!

Therefore, even though he is at the seventh layer of the Fanxu realm, only barely counts as demon king level when facing a demon king head-on. He can only barely hold them off, unable to slay them!

The city lord swept his gaze over the five demon kings, and his eyes became more worried and serious.

Frightening Cloud Soul-Splitting Rabbit!

Storm Red Gold Rhinoceros!

Fatal Crack Gold Tiger!

Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin!

Purple Lightning Mysterious Sky Leopard!

None of these five demon kings are easy opponents, the city lord estimated he could barely hold off only that Frightening Cloud Soul-Splitting Rabbit!

He sighed deeply and turned to Wu Zhiming, speaking apologetically: "I'm sorry, Warrior of Wu Kingdom, I can only barely hold off that Frightening Cloud Soul-Splitting Rabbit; as for the rest..."

Wu Zhiming frowned upon hearing, saying: "I still need three people to help me hold off the remaining three demon kings so I can slay one and then provide assistance!"

"But..."

Wu Zhiming paused as he spoke, glanced around at the hundreds of cultivators present but couldn't find anyone at the seventh layer of the Fanxu realm!

Not even a sixth or fifth layer!

Under these circumstances, is it possible for him alone to hold off four demon kings?

Wu Zhiming couldn't help but reveal a look of helplessness and sighed: "Just the two of us, can we hold off five demon kings? Haha... is it really destiny to break my Demon Slaying City?"

Mu Jinyu frowned, saying: "Alright, I'll tangle with the remaining three demon kings!"

"You?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wu Zhiming jerked his head up and looked at him. Initially, he held some hope, thinking there might be a senior among the crowd he hadn't noticed.

But when he saw Mu Jinyu's appearance and his peak third layer of the Fanxu realm cultivation, Wu Zhiming couldn't help but feel disappointed again.

However, Mu Jinyu was good-hearted after all, with so many people present, who wouldn't hear his previous words? Yet no one volunteered to fight against the demon kings!

Only Mu Jinyu offered to help.

Which made Wu Zhiming quite fond of him.

But in this situation, Wu Zhiming didn't want Mu Jinyu to risk his life for nothing, so he shook his head: "Best stay on the wall and blast away at the charging ordinary ferocious beasts with everyone!"

Mu Jinyu said: "Although I don't have the confidence to slay three demon kings at once, I am confident I can survive; why not give it a try?"

"Hmm? Who are you?" Wu Zhiming, hearing Mu Jinyu's calm words and seeing his calm demeanor, wondered that someone so young reaching the peak third layer of the Fanxu realm couldn't be a fool, yet he had such confidence, could he be a monster?

Mu Jinyu didn't say much more, directly deploying his nearly hundred-meter-wide crimson domain.

Suddenly, everyone enclosed within his domain felt their blood surging, seemingly ready to burst from their bodies at any moment, drastically changing their expressions, filled with fear.

"A domain?!"

Wu Zhiming was, after all, considered a prodigy, having realized a special domain, thus when Mu Jinyu's domain stretched over everyone, his domain automatically deployed to counter Mu Jinyu, preventing his life from instantly falling under Mu Jinyu's control!

Then he discovered that his domain seemed to be at a disadvantage in defense against Mu Jinyu's!

This left Wu Zhiming feeling incredible and unable to accept.

Then he thought of the keywords: peak third layer of the Fanxu realm, crimson domain, and couldn't help but exclaim: "You are Mu Jinyu?"

Although Wu Zhiming rarely paid attention to other countries' matters, Mu Jinyu's incident of making several great sects bow down spread to Wu Kingdom, which he certainly heard of.

As he thought Mu Jinyu might participate in the Hidden Dragon Conference, potentially being a formidable opponent, he specifically paid extra attention to Mu Jinyu's news.

Therefore, when Mu Jinyu revealed his domain, he immediately recognized the young man before him as the dark horse Mu Jinyu he had been following recently, besides those heirs of hidden sects and super clans!

"Indeed, it is I."

Mu Jinyu nodded and acknowledged.

Simultaneously, he retracted his bloody domain, immediately allowing the present cultivators' boiling Qi to subside, feeling much better.

Then they recalled Mu Jinyu and Wu Zhiming's conversation and, disregarding their earlier panic, said excitedly: "What, he's Mu Jinyu? That's great. With this monster, Warrior of Wu Kingdom, and the city lord, this beast tide should be easily resolved!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu's expression changed slightly, with no more words exchanged with the city lord or Wu Zhiming; he leaped from the wall while a cautionary voice sounded.

"I'll go intercept the three demon kings and slay these ferocious beasts charging at the city wall; you prepare to resist!"

As the words fell, everyone's expression changed slightly, realizing that during their conversation earlier, those ferocious beasts had already reached the city wall.

However, with Mu Jinyu's leap, spreading his crimson domain, the thousands of ferocious beasts in the lead instantly turned into a pile of bones!

And without pause, having slain the forefront beasts, Mu Jinyu headed straight like a nail towards the position of the five great demon kings!

Chapter 976: One Against Three! The Battle Is Intense!

Seeing Mu Jinyu's movements, the City Lord and Wu Zhiming snapped out of their shock.

They had no time to ponder why Mu Jinyu was in the Demon Slaying City, only managing to shout loudly, reminding everyone to prepare to fight these ordinary ferocious beasts. Then, they jumped off the city walls, urgently following Mu Jinyu's pace, charging toward the Five Great Demon Kings!

"Alright, City Lord, Warrior of the Wu Kingdom, rest assured, we will definitely hold the Demon Slaying City!"

Everyone saw them leave and shouted loudly in unison.

Subsequently, the True Yuan they had consumed earlier had mostly recovered. They stood atop the city walls, each displaying their divine skills, striking down countless remaining beast tides after Mu Jinyu and the others charged out!

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan gritted their teeth upon seeing this, taking out the spiritual treasures Mu Jinyu had given them, wielding their spiritual thoughts to control the treasures and unleash devastation in all directions!

Attracting the attention of many cultivators on the city walls, staring in awe.

Some saw their unparalleled beauty and cultivation only at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, yet they had many spiritual treasures at their disposal. Their eyes flickered with hidden thoughts.

But now was not the time to stir up trouble, so they temporarily suppressed those thoughts!

...

Mu Jinyu jumped down from the city walls, spreading his Crimson Domain as he swept through the area, leaving a field of white bones in his wake, devoid of flesh, quickly reaching the vicinity of those Five Great Demon Kings!

The reason no ferocious beast dared approach the Five Great Demon Kings was that they had spread their domains. Apart from themselves, able to clash domains without issue, any other beasts daring to come close would be reduced to ashes!

"Aaoooo!"

Mu Jinyu had already chosen his target. The Frightening Cloud Soul-Splitting Rabbit was the weakest among the Five Great Demon Kings, leaving it for the City Lord to handle, while the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin, the strongest, with a trace of the Divine Beast Kirin bloodline, was left for Wu Zhiming!

His primary task was to entangle the three demon kings: Storm Red Gold Rhinoceros, Fatal Crack Gold Tiger, and Purple Lightning Mysterious Sky Leopard!

With Wu Zhiming's strength, once he had entangled these three demon kings, he should be able to smoothly kill the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin, then free himself to help Mu Jinyu cut down another demon king!

Finally, dividing and conquering, defeating them one by one, this beast tide could then be resolved!

So, Mu Jinyu did not rush towards the Frightening Cloud Soul-Splitting Rabbit or Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin, but charged directly at the Purple Lightning Mysterious Sky Leopard.

The Purple Lightning Mysterious Sky Leopard, with fur as smooth as silk, its color purple with thunder patterns, appeared exceptionally majestic!

It saw Mu Jinyu charging toward it, obvious killing intent bursting from its eyes, and suddenly, purple lightning started to dance within a hundred-meter radius.

Mu Jinyu saw this, showing no intention of dodging, allowing his Crimson Domain to collide with the Purple Lightning Mysterious Sky Leopard's Purple Lightning Domain!

"Boom!"

"Sizzle!"

The clash of domains was imminent; Mu Jinyu didn't attack the Purple Lightning Mysterious Sky Leopard but instead charged at the Storm Red Gold Rhinoceros!

The Storm Red Gold Rhinoceros, an entirely red-gold rhino, like a masterpiece cast of red gold, lacking not an inch of beauty, but the explosive Storm Domain it unleashed was terrifying beyond compare!

After Mu Jinyu's Crimson Domain collided with the Storm Domain, he immediately withdrew, aiming for the Fatal Crack Gold Tiger!

The Fatal Crack Gold Tiger, resembling a saber-toothed tiger, as tall as an elephant, upon seeing Mu Jinyu taunt the other two demon kings and then it, stopped in its tracks and stared fixedly at Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!"

In an instant, the Fatal Crack Gold Tiger spread its domain, causing hundreds of sharp swords to appear within a hundred meters, resembling a Sword Domain!

"Clang clang!!"

"Ping pong boom!!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed with a strange light. He had no choice but to retract his Crimson Domain, converting it to a Transparent Domain, creating thousands of phantom shadows wielding various weapons clashing with them!

The phantoms wielding weapons clashed with the swords, both sides suffering losses, but in general, more swords were being shattered!

However, Mu Jinyu's cultivation was only at the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, significantly weaker compared to the Tiger King of the Eighth Level of the Fanxu Realm.

Otherwise, if they were evenly matched, in just one clash, Mu Jinyu was confident he could claim the Tiger King's life!

Mu Jinyu's continuous provocations and clashes with the three Great Demon Kings were naturally noticed by the Frightening Cloud Soul-Splitting Rabbit and the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin.

In their beast-like eyes, brimming with intelligence like humans', strange light and viciousness flickered.

Although they were not on good terms with each other, this was ultimately a matter among the beast clan; Mu Jinyu, a human, daring to provoke their demon kings was simply courting death!

They did not mind setting aside their prejudices at this moment to jointly tear Mu Jinyu to shreds and devour him!

However, just as they were about to act and kill Mu Jinyu!

The Lord of Beast Slayer City and Wu Zhiming, who had been hurriedly catching up, finally arrived in time!

Then, the City Lord shouted angrily, spreading his domain, charging at the Frightening Cloud Soul-Splitting Rabbit!

Wu Zhiming was not to be outdone, following closely behind, spreading his Golden Domain, charging towards the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin, whose body was erupting with golden thunder!

Mu Jinyu couldn't pay attention to these events.

After colliding with the Tiger King's Sword Domain, he was already blocked on the left and right by the Leopard King and Rhinoceros King, making it impossible to escape!

"Aaaaao!"

The Leopard King let out a roar, followed by an explosion of purple lightning, extending a hundred meters, pursuing Mu Jinyu!

"Crackle pop!"

"Pfft pfft pfft!"

Instantly, the thousands of phantoms within Mu Jinyu's Transparent Domain were shattered by the purple lightning, and the newly formed phantoms were also smashed by the swords in the Sword Domain!

Plunging Mu Jinyu into a dangerous situation!

"Ha!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu teleported within the Transparent Domain to the front of the Leopard King, simultaneously spreading a Green Domain, his eyes cold and fierce, throwing a powerful punch at the Leopard King's head!

"Bang!"

This punch, overwhelmingly powerful, could easily shatter a mountain. Coupled with the life-draining effects of the Green Domain, it significantly weakened the Leopard King's defense and Qi-Blood!

The fist should have exploded the Leopard King's head, sending brains and blood flying.

But the Leopard King seemed to be an exotic species, despite taking Mu Jinyu's punch head-on. Aside from a crack forming in its skull and blood oozing from its seven orifices, it was not significantly harmed!

"Roar!!"

Despite not being killed, the Leopard King was dizzy and disoriented from the severe injury, roaring wildly at Mu Jinyu and unleashing even fiercer purple lightning!

However, perhaps due to Mu Jinyu's punch causing disorientation, its purple lightning failed to hit Mu Jinyu. Instead, it pierced through the myriad sword shadows and struck the Tiger King!

"Crackle!!!"

The Tiger King, struck by the purple lightning, convulsed and twitched, its fur scorched to a charred black.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu rushed toward the Rhinoceros King while glancing at Wu Zhiming and the City Lord.

He found them at a disadvantage in their battles against the Rabbit King and King Qin, unable to defeat their opponents quickly and come to his aid again!

"Alas, I still have to rely on myself!"

Chapter 977: Crushing Dry Weeds and Smashing Rotten Wood, Slaying 3 Demon Kings in a Row!

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu once again unfolded the Transparent Domain and teleported instantaneously to the side of the Storm Red Gold Rhinoceros, then raised his hand and grabbed its horn!

"Roar!"

The Rhinoceros King was taken aback by Mu Jinyu's sudden appearance and his grip on its horn, immediately letting out a thunderous roar!

The sound was earth-shattering, causing the surrounding woods and rocks to shatter into powder, truly a roar that shook mountains and rivers!

However, the physical body of Mu Jinyu was exceedingly strong, naturally unafraid of the sonic attack from the Rhinoceros King. Its Storm Domain merely tickled Mu Jinyu under the confrontation with the azure domain.

Then, Mu Jinyu's hand gripping the rhinoceros horn suddenly exerted more force!

Under the activation of the "Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture," this force had the power to uproot mountains and cast them aside. Even though the Rhinoceros King weighed over ten thousand pounds, it couldn't resist and was easily hurled into the sky by Mu Jinyu!

"Awp!!"

Being thrown into the sky left the Rhinoceros King feeling uncomfortable, and it let out a howl tinged with fear, trying desperately to exert its domain and turn over to return to the ground!

Mu Jinyu wouldn't give it that chance, he leaped up suddenly, forming Hand Seals with both hands as if embracing a mountain, with radiances of earthy yellow blooming in his palms.

At that moment, it seemed like the power of the thick earth surged in his hands!

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu swung his palms with force, striking directly at the body of the Rhinoceros King!

With that strike, it was as if the Immortal of Colossal Spirit leaped into the sky, uprooting Mount Tai and transforming it into a symbol to strike the enemy!

Facing this attack, regardless of how the Storm Red Gold Rhinoceros had tough skin and was forged like red gold, it was directly beaten by Mu Jinyu to the point of skin splitting and flesh tearing!

"Roar!!"

The heavily injured Rhinoceros King let out a horrific scream, with streams of red-gold blood pouring out continuously from mid-air, scattering onto the ground!

Mu Jinyu wouldn't give it the chance for a last-ditch counterattack. His hands, resembling two furious dragons emerging from the sea, emitted a faint azure light that pierced through the body of the Rhinoceros King, disrupting its instinctive fast-healing wounds, making them unable to close under the interference of the azure light!

Then, Mu Jinyu reached out and squeezed the Rhinoceros King's heart, firmly grasping and crushing it!

The heart of the Rhinoceros King was brutally crushed by Mu Jinyu!

"Roar!"

The Rhinoceros King let out a mournful cry, powerless to reverse the situation!

It couldn't comprehend, even until death, why it, a Demon King, was so easily slaughtered by Mu Jinyu, who was a Minor Demon Level opponent of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

Mu Jinyu, regardless of the Rhinoceros King's unwillingness and resentment, smoothly killed it, stored its body in the Storage Bag, and his figure flickered!

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu teleported away, instantly, several terrifyingly potent Purple Lightning intertwined with sharp swords pierced through the spot where Mu Jinyu had originally stood!

Originally, during his battle with the Rhinoceros King, the Tiger King and Leopard King, who had been hitting each other dumbfounded, began to recover and happened to witness the scene of Mu Jinyu swiftly killing the Rhinoceros King!

This scene frightened them to the point of soul scattering, causing them to disregard past grievances, allowing the fields of the Demon Kings to completely merge and no longer repel each other!

They wanted to join forces to resist Mu Jinyu, seeking a way to survive!

"Humph! Ignorant!"

Mu Jinyu, after deploying teleportation, appeared in the sky on the other side, watching the battlefield at the original spot shake even the void, and spoke coldly with a sneer.

If the Three Great Demon Kings had let go of their prejudices earlier and joined forces against him, Mu Jinyu might have needed to put in some effort to slay them, but with the thick-skinned Rhinoceros King already killed by him.

These two Tiger King and Leopard King were simply not worth worrying about!

Mu Jinyu raised his right hand slightly upwards, and subsequently, a faint azure light flashed, and a bronze cauldron, ancient and majestic in design, appeared in his hand!

It was none other than the Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure Bi Fang Cauldron he obtained after slaying Di Shitian!

"Clang!"

He stimulated his mana, lifted the lid of the cauldron, unleashing overwhelming flames that poured out like apocalyptic floods, surging furiously towards the Tiger King and Leopard King!

"Whoosh!"

The myriad swords in the Sword Domain of the Fatal Crack Gold Tiger, while invincible against other ferocious beasts, even against Demon Kings of the same stage, instantly disintegrated when facing the Bi Fang's Fire!

Its Sword Domain was completely defenseless under the divine might of the Bi Fang Flame!

"Boom!"

"Whoosh!!"

Seeing this, the Purple Lightning Mysterious Sky Leopard was taken aback, its supple fur bristling like a frightened cat!

Then even fiercer purple thunder erupted all around!

Unfortunately, despite the Leopard King's desperate spell casting and putting in all efforts, facing the Bi Fang Flame, it was still unable to counter it!

Even when the purple lightning shot out like spears, clashing against the Bi Fang Flame, they were immediately consumed by the fire, reinforcing its might!

"Boom!!"

Seeing this, the Leopard King and Tiger King realized they were powerless against the situation and turned to flee!

Unfortunately, the speed of the Bi Fang Flame was beyond their imagination, engulfing them in the Sea of Fire in a moment!

"Heh!"

Mu Jinyu let out a light shout, controlling the Bi Fang Cauldron, which had become increasingly handy with daily Blood Refinement, so that after devouring the two Demon Kings, the overwhelming Sea of Fire no longer poured out!

And began to reclaim the Bi Fang Flame.

Because he planned to retrieve the hides, bones, and other materials after exterminating the two Demon Kings.

These were the remains of Third Stage Demon Kings, which were rarely obtained by an average person, and selling them would fetch an exorbitant price!

However, Mu Jinyu's speed in pulling back was still a step too late.

When he reclaimed the Bi Fang Flame into the Bi Fang Cauldron, he found that the Purple Lightning Mysterious Sky Leopard had been burned to nothing by it.

The same went for the Fatal Crack Gold Tiger, with its physical body, hide, and other parts all incinerated, but luckily, its two saber-like fangs weren't destroyed, perhaps due to their unique material, they were merely dulled, no longer glimmering with bright white brilliance!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu quickly collected the two large Tiger Teeth, feeling a pang of distress.

If the Tiger Skin and Leopard Skin had been preserved, they could have made excellent Defensive Spiritual Treasures!

Having taken the two Tiger Teeth, Mu Jinyu looked at the Bi Fang Cauldron, which had reverted to the size of a small incense burner in his right hand, feeling a surge of joy in his heart.

This Bi Fang Cauldron truly lived up to being a Top-Quality Spiritual Treasure, indeed it was immensely powerful, rewarding him for the continuous Essence Blood Refining over this period, although unfortunately, it still had to remain hidden.

How many Top-Quality Spiritual Treasures does the Kunlun Ruins have after all? Back when he slew Di Shitian, he had also heard that Di Shitian's country was destroyed due to the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Di Shitian had been hiding in the small sect of Liuyun Sect for decades to avoid the enemies who pursued him for the Bi Fang Cauldron.

Currently, it was the sight of the coming Beast Tide that no one would pay much attention to him, plus the two people by his side were engrossed in a fierce battle with the other two Demon Kings, so they couldn't notice him, allowing him to take out the Bi Fang Cauldron and annihilate the Tiger King and Leopard King!

But, as of now, his power wasn't strong enough to make the Bi Fang Cauldron fearless in daylight.

However, one day, he would wield the Bi Fang Cauldron openly and fearlessly strike down his enemies, and then he would be unafraid!

Chapter 978: Absolute Monster! Many years ago!

With a flick of his right hand, Mu Jinyu quickly stored the Bi Fang Cauldron back into the storage bag.

Then, his gaze turned towards the two major battlefields not far away.

At this moment, the Lord of Beast Slayer City, due to facing the weakest among the Five Great Demon Kings—the Frightening Cloud Soul-Splitting Rabbit—was fighting an evenly matched battle with the Rabbit King. However, as time passed, the Rabbit King began to fall behind, and given enough time, it should not be a problem for the City Lord to kill it.

But Wu Zhiming, despite his bold words, after killing one Demon King, said he would come and help break them down individually.

Yet now, he was completely at a disadvantage against the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin. If given time, it was possible for the Kirin to tear Wu Zhiming apart alive!

"Sigh, relying on others to help you is really unreliable!"

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly and sighed softly. Then he unfolded his Transparent Domain, teleporting next to the Thunder Kirin, and with the Fist Seal in hand, a single Overturning Heaven Seal sent the Kirin flying!

"Hmm? How did you?!"

Wu Zhiming was startled to see Mu Jinyu suddenly appear and help him knock the Thunder Kirin away!

He had been wondering how to quickly deal with the Thunder Kirin and then assist Mu Jinyu, knowing the latter was only at the third layer of the Fanxu Realm and would certainly struggle against the Three Great Demon Kings.

But he hadn't expected that before he had the chance to lend a hand, Mu Jinyu showed up to assist him instead!

Could it be...

Wu Zhiming suddenly imagined Mu Jinyu struggling to withstand the combined assault of the Three Great Demon Kings, fleeing to him for help!

"Sigh..."

Wu Zhiming immediately let out a bitter laugh, turning back guardedly.

Unfortunately, there were no three demon kings roaring and charging as he imagined; behind him was absolute calm, only marked by the scars left by an overwhelming fire.

"This..."

Wu Zhiming was stupefied.

"Roar!"

Then, the roar of the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin echoed behind him.

The Kirin's roar lacked any trace of mockery or disdain, filled instead with exasperated fury!

Wu Zhiming quickly turned back to see the Thunder Kirin, capable of teleportation, being battered and wounded, running around in chaos by Mu Jinyu!

Upon witnessing this, Wu Zhiming's pupils constricted sharply, disbelief glimmering in his eyes!

He couldn't imagine how the Mu Jinyu, merely at the third layer of the Fanxu Realm, could beat the Thunder Kirin into such a state.

He himself, being at the peak of the fifth layer of the Fanxu Realm, having comprehended a special domain, with a record of slaying a seventh-layer opponent, still found it hard to gain any advantage over the Thunder Kirin!

But Mu Jinyu could easily handle the Thunder Kirin like this!

Perhaps...

The absence of the Three Great Demon Kings, Mu Jinyu's opponents...

Were they all slaughtered by Mu Jinyu?

This thought barely emerged in Wu Zhiming's mind before he shook his head, finding it utterly absurd.

It had been less than half a quarter of an hour since Mu Jinyu engaged the Three Great Demon Kings—how could he possibly slaughter them in such a short time?

Was there possibly an elder among the Beast Slayer City who took action and disposed of the Three Great Demon Kings?

Wu Zhiming speculated randomly.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu struck the Thunder Kirin again, turned his head to shout at Wu Zhiming: "Why are you standing there stunned? Go help the City Lord!"

"Ah? Not..."

Wu Zhiming, hearing the words, stopped his wild thoughts, collected himself, and quickly declared: "The City Lord can still hold on himself. Let's deal with this Thunder Kirin together!"

"No need!"

Mu Jinyu teleported, chasing after the Thunder Kirin, saying: "You and the City Lord should join forces, finish off that rabbit quickly, and return to the city to deal with the beast tide. Fighting the Thunder Kirin together is just wasting time!"

"Ah?"

Wu Zhiming felt a bit dissatisfied hearing Mu Jinyu's words. He then angrily thought, 'Fine, considering he won't be killed by the Thunder Kirin for a while, as he suggests, I'll first help the City Lord then go with him to rescue Mu Jinyu after defeating the Rabbit King!'

Fostering the notion to let Mu Jinyu endure some hardship, Wu Zhiming then hurriedly flashed over to assist the City Lord in fighting the Rabbit King together!

The City Lord, already having the upper hand, was startled to see Wu Zhiming coming to his aid, saying: "Hmm? Warrior of Wu Kingdom, have you taken care of the Thunder Kirin? Then hurry up and help that young man over there. I can manage here!"

Wu Zhiming replied with a bitter smile: "Help with what? Those Three Great Demon Kings disappeared, and I didn't defeat the Thunder Kirin. That's Mu Jinyu tangling with the Thunder Kirin, telling me to help you first!"

"What?" The City Lord, hearing Wu Zhiming's words, paused for a moment, then turned back to find no trace of the Three Great Demon Kings—just devastation left by a raging inferno!

He then turned his gaze to Mu Jinyu, intensely battling the Thunder Kirin.

Seeing this, he froze for a moment before exclaiming in admiration: "Nothing short of a remarkable young man, truly a prodigy of this generation!"

Wu Zhiming, upon hearing these words, punched away the Rabbit King charging at him with red eyes, pondering:

"City Lord, do you think those Three Great Demon Kings were slain by Mu Jinyu? How is this possible, less than half a quarter of an hour, if he were at the peak of the Seventh Layer of the Fanxu Realm, I could believe he could do it. But being only at the peak of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, such a big difference, to endure half a quarter against the Three Great Demon Kings would impress me, let alone counter-killing them, seems utterly unrealistic!"

"Sigh..." The City Lord sighed softly, saying: "And that's why he's such a prodigy, capable of what even geniuses can't achieve!"

"And there are indeed prodigies in this world who can cross multiple realms and slay opponents with a single strike!"

The City Lord's last words were filled with despair and helplessness.

Wu Zhiming, hearing this, was startled. He understood an ordinary cross-realm battle wouldn't incite such dread in the City Lord, used with such despairing tone meant an extraordinary conflict.

He quickly asked: "City Lord, what battle achievement are you talking about?! To warrant such a tone?"

The City Lord reminisced: "Years ago, on my travels outside, I witnessed a battle in the Yan Kingdom, a young man at the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm faced a peak Seventh layer of the Fanxu Realm powerhouse. Normally, this would mean the young man's doom, but... in the end, the Seventh Layer powerhouse was slain with a single sword strike by the young man!"

"What?" Wu Zhiming, hearing this, was filled with disbelief!

A Seventh Layer Divine Transformation Realm, a single sword strike to kill a Seventh Layer Fanxu Realm!

This is simply impossible!

Yet the City Lord didn't say more, as his mind vividly brought back the image of a white-haired young man, empty-eyed, sheathing his sword while his gaze turned bewildered, murmuring repeatedly about "many years ago"...

Chapter 979: Li Zhexiong's Past! Fear Afterward!

That battle took place over sixty years ago.

The City Lord couldn't understand why, after all these years, the young man who once effortlessly killed a Seventh Layer Fanxu Realm opponent with the power of the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, remained nameless and didn't dominate the Kunlun Ruins!

But having witnessed that scene himself, upon hearing that Mu Jinyu might have slaughtered the three Great Demon Kings equivalent to Seventh or Eighth Layer Fanxu Realm while at the Peak Third Layer Fanxu Realm, he was able to calmly accept it.

After all, compared to the despairing feat of killing a Late Stage Fanxu Realm opponent in an instant, Mu Jinyu was originally at the Third Layer, and he took half a quarter of an hour to slay the three Great Demon Kings, making it not that hard to accept.

At this point, Wu Zhiming still found it hard to accept, and seeing the City Lord remain silent, he asked puzzledly, "City Lord, who is that prodigy you encountered back then in Kunlun Ruins now?"

"Someone who could kill a Seventh Layer Fanxu Realm expert with Seventh Layer Divine Transformation Realm cultivation cannot possibly remain nameless by now, right? That battle must have been his defining moment, widespread and spoken of with great enthusiasm..."

The City Lord detected a hint of sarcasm in Wu Zhiming's words, yet understood his thoughts. Had he not seen it with his own eyes, he too wouldn't believe it even if someone explained.

With a soft sigh, the City Lord swung his sword and forced the Rabbit King to bleed profusely while saying, "I haven't heard of him now. Whether he is a big figure in the Kunlun Ruins, I'm not sure. If he remains nameless, maybe it's because he's low-key and unknown, or maybe he was too conspicuous and died young..."

"What's his name?" Wu Zhiming asked while attacking the Rabbit King with his Golden Domain.

The City Lord replied without hesitation, "Li Zhexiong!"

"I remember very clearly, that's his name!"

The City Lord stated with certainty.

"Li Zhexiong? What about him?"

Suddenly, an unexpected voice rang in their ears.

The City Lord and Wu Zhiming were startled.

After regaining their composure, they realized the speaker was Mu Jinyu!

But wasn't Mu Jinyu engaged with the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin?

They turned to see that the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin was also nowhere to be seen, just like the other three Great Demon Kings.

Wu Zhiming instinctively asked, "Where's the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin?"

"Dead!" Mu Jinyu replied calmly, "It did take some effort, given it has the ancient Qilin bloodline."

"Dead? You killed it?" Wu Zhiming was startled and frowned upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

He had only been helping the City Lord to besiege the Rabbit King for a few minutes, yet the ferocious Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin was dead?

It sounded impossible!

Even after hearing Li Zhexiong's terrifying achievement of spanning one major realm and ten minor realms!

Mu Jinyu sighed and waved his hand, making the corpses of the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin, Storm Red Gold Rhinoceros, and the Tiger Teeth of Fatal Crack Gold Tiger float in midair!

"It really... died..."

Wu Zhiming was stunned when seeing the two corpses and two tiger teeth.

A sense of unprecedented despair and sourness flooded his heart!

Never had he felt so powerless, even upon hearing about the disciples of Hidden Sect or Ancient Clan emerging.

Yet now, seeing the Chasing Cloud Thunder Kirin he struggled against falling so quickly to Mu Jinyu!

A strong sense of defeat overwhelmed him, understanding he was only slightly better than a regular person!

Nothing worthy of being called a prodigy!

Mu Jinyu took advantage of Wu Zhiming and the City Lord's stupor to chase the escaping Rabbit King, quickly taking the Demon King's corpses and materials, and pursued it!

With little effort, the weakest Demon King, already heavily injured by Wu Zhiming and the City Lord's joint assault, was easily slaughtered and stored in a storage bag by Mu Jinyu!

After joyfully collecting the Rabbit King, Mu Jinyu looked back to find Wu Zhiming and the City Lord still stunned, frowned, and said, "Hey, why are you still standing around? The Demon Kings are dead but the beast tide isn't over, aren't you going to deal with it before Demon Slaying City falls?"

Prompted by Mu Jinyu, Wu Zhiming and the City Lord, despite their complex feelings, summoned their spirit and turned back to battle the beast tide ahead of Demon Slaying City!

Following by the City Lord's side, Mu Jinyu recalled their prior conversation and asked, "City Lord, what happened to Li Zhexiong?"

He was curious whether this Li Zhexiong was Ye Wushuang's senior, Li Zhexiong, and if it was him, why was the City Lord so impressed? Wasn't he just Seventh Layer Divine Transformation Realm?

If not, he was intrigued by another Li Zhexiong with the same name.

The City Lord gave Mu Jinyu a complex look and recounted his earlier words to Wu Zhiming.

"Really? There's such a thing?"

Upon hearing the City Lord's description, Mu Jinyu realized this Li Zhexiong might indeed be Ye Wushuang's senior!

The somewhat neurotic Li Zhexiong!

Unexpectedly, he remained in the Seventh Layer Divine Transformation Realm for many years?

Yet, if the City Lord wasn't lying, Li Zhexiong's power seemed too terrifying, killing Fanxu Realm Seventh Layer from the Seventh Layer Divine Transformation Realm!

Which means...

If he had the mind, the Mountain Protection Array at Yinlong Mountain wouldn't stop him?

And Mu Jinyu had chased him for most of a day!

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu broke into a cold sweat!

Worried about Gu Xiyan and Su Zijin far away at Yinlong Mountain.

This concern almost drove him to abandon the Hidden Dragon Conference and return to Yinlong Mountain to check on them.

However, Mu Jinyu quickly regained composure.

Li Zhexiong did act at that time but merely to rescue Ye Wushuang, not retaliating, indicating his peculiar nature wouldn't avenge Ye Wushuang!

Otherwise, he might not have waited until Mu Jinyu left Yinlong Mountain to deal with Dragon King Hall!

Back then, he wasn't a match for a single strike!

Realizing this, Mu Jinyu's sense of urgency dissipated somewhat.

But he decided, after the Hidden Dragon Conference ends, regardless of whether he could get a solution for Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's body swap from the Heavenly Palace, he'd return to Yinlong Mountain first!

Additionally, to return a few messenger pigeons to identify the location, allowing communication with Gu Xiyan even from the Kunlun Ruins.

Overcome by wild thoughts, Mu Jinyu and the others soon approached the end of the beast tide!

"Roar!"

"Moo!"

"Scream!!"

Facing surrounding howls, Mu Jinyu regained focus, ceased idle thoughts, spread the Crimson Domain, and like a tiger descending a mountain, savagely reaped the lives of ferocious beasts!

Although Dragon King Hall should be safe now, the pressure from Li Zhexiong weighed heavily, Mu Jinyu needed to vent fervently!

Chapter 980: The Beast Tide Ends! Exploring the Demon Beast Mountain Range!

Half a day later.

The ferocious beasts and demon beasts near the city walls of Demon Slaying City had been mostly slaughtered by Mu Jinyu, Wu Zhiming, and the City Lord.

Of course, a portion of them was also killed by the many cultivators standing on the wall.

However, they only accounted for a small part in the end.

"How are you all, are you okay?"

After seeing that the beast tide had nearly ended, Mu Jinyu, instead of slaughtering the remaining low-level ferocious beasts, jumped onto the city wall to find Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, and asked.

The two women looked well; not much True Yuan was depleted, and with numerous spiritual treasures in hand, they managed to kill a considerable number of ferocious beasts during the defense of the beast tide.

"We're fine, the beast tide is almost over, right?"

Wen Rou slightly gasped for breath, feeling a bit parched and not much in the mood for talking, yet still smiled and spoke to Mu Jinyu.

"Yes, it's basically over."

As Mu Jinyu spoke, he took out a cup of Spiritual Spring from the storage bag and handed it to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Wen Rou accepted it, thanked him, and started sipping it slowly.

Jian Ruyan, being extremely exhausted, took the cup and drank it rapidly without saying a word.

The scene of Mu Jinyu conversing with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan left some people who initially, due to the two women merely being at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, yet possessing nearly ten spiritual treasures, had the intention to approach them once the beast tide ended, completely dumbfounded.

They realized... they knew each other?

Initially, few people knew Mu Jinyu, nor did they know his identity, but after Mu Jinyu revealed his identity and slaughtered the ferocious beasts tirelessly below the wall, becoming possibly the one who killed the most ferocious beasts among them, his dreadful presence became well-known.

Upon seeing Mu Jinyu acquainted with Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, the ideas they had were no longer dared to be acted upon?

Mu Jinyu poured himself a cup of Spiritual Spring as well, sipping it while scanning those on the city wall with his eyes.

He had certainly noticed the greedy stares from some people earlier targeting the two women, but since they hadn't acted, he let it go.

If they dared to act, he would show them what cruelty meant!

Then, Mu Jinyu looked towards the direction of the Demon Beast Mountain Range.

Though the large beast tide had now essentially ended, the ferocious beasts that had surged to Demon Slaying City were gone, yet in the vicinity of the Demon Beast Mountain Range, quite a number of ferocious beasts were still vaguely visible running outside!

This explained why after dealing with the Five Great Demon Kings, Mu Jinyu, though moving to deal with the beast tide behind, still hadn't completely resolved it after half a day.

"I need to head to the Demon Beast Mountain Range later to see what's going on; why does the beast tide never cease?"

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself, "Are there Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures being born? Or what could the reason be?"

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu turned to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, advising them, "Once the beast tide is over, you both should go back to the inn and rest. I will go check the situation at the Demon Beast Mountain Range."

"Okay." Wen Rou nodded compliantly.

She knew her own power was too weak, barely helpful during the beast tide. Mu Jinyu would soon head directly to the source of the beast tide, the Demon Beast Mountain Range, where the danger would surely be greater. If she insisted on accompanying him, she might not aid Mu Jinyu.

In case of danger, it might even require part of Mu Jinyu's attention to protect her.

Therefore, unlike before the beast tide when she insisted on joining in the fight, she agreed.

Jian Ruyan also wanted to check it out, but after hesitating for a while, she finally nodded and said, "Okay, take care of yourself."

"Mm." Mu Jinyu nodded. Then, after again casting a warning glance at those sneakily watching their conversation, he said nothing more and jumped down from the city wall to handle the remaining few thousand fierce beasts!

The people caught in Mu Jinyu's sweeping gaze felt a chill running through them, as if being drenched by a basin of cold water in an icy snowfield, completely extinguishing any malicious thoughts toward Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Some were repelled by Mu Jinyu's dread, while others vaguely sensed that Mu Jinyu had left a mark on them, making them believe that if they dared act vilely, they couldn't escape Mu Jinyu's pursuit even at the Ends of the Earth.

This truly squashed any malevolent intentions they harbored.

...

Mu Jinyu jumped off the city wall and once again commenced a slaughter.

This time, he, Wu Zhiming, and the Lord of Demon Slaying City spent an hour finally slaughtering the scattered ferocious beasts left from the beast tide to the very end.

"Phew... it's finally over..."

After the beast tide ended, Wu Zhiming, completely exhausted, sat on the bloody mud ground without caring about the filth, panting heavily.

The Lord of Demon Slaying City was in the same condition. While the ferocious beasts were present, they could barely hold on and keep killing, but once the beast tide ended, fatigue hit them, making them unwilling to move.

Though they were strong at the mid-late stage of the Fanxu Realm, capable of continuously drawing Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to replenish their True Yuan, while the True Yuan could be restored, the physical and mental exhaustion could not recover as well.

Only Mu Jinyu, possessing the Mystical Little Tree and special Life Source Energy's True Essence Power, could appear unaffected after intercepting the beast tide most of the day.

Seeing how exhausted they were and considering their camaraderie, Mu Jinyu, under the guise of retrieving something from his storage bag, turned a cup of Spiritual Spring with Life Source Energy and gave it to them.

Wu Zhiming and the others were also quite thirsty, and upon seeing the cup offered by Mu Jinyu, they politely accepted and thanked him, gulping it down in one go.

After drinking, they suddenly realized the cup contained a substantial amount of life force, not just ordinary Spiritual Spring.

They looked at Mu Jinyu with shocked expressions, a bit embarrassed, "Brother Mu, this..."

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said, "It's nothing, just a cup of water. How do you feel?"

Upon hearing it, Wu Zhiming and the Lord of Demon Slaying City stood up from the bloody mud ground, closed their eyes, stretched and felt relieved, "Very good, excellent, aside from a bit of mental exhaustion, I feel like I could kill for another half day!"

Mu Jinyu hearing this, smiled and said, "Then shall we now go check the situation at the Demon Beast Mountain Range?"

"Ah?"

Wu Zhiming and the Lord of Demon Slaying City were taken aback by Mu Jinyu's words.

They then opened their eyes, looked at Mu Jinyu, and frowned, "Go to the Demon Beast Mountain Range now?"

Mu Jinyu chuckled and said, "Of course, aren't you curious why the ferocious beasts moved abnormally, causing a beast tide? Perhaps some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are emerging in the Demon Beast Mountain Range."

Wu Zhiming, hearing this, seemed somewhat intrigued.

But the Lord of Demon Slaying City looked at the nearby bloody mud ground somewhat troubled and sighed, "I'd also like to join you, brother, but as the Lord of Demon Slaying City, although the beast tide has ended, there's still a lot of aftermath to handle, chances are I can't accompany you this time."