

## **King Hall 1211**

Chapter 1211: Overwhelmed by Choices! The Most Direct Insight!

"Thank you, Dragon Master!"

Yu Shenfeng, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, gave him a deep look, then took a deep breath to suppress his surging excitement, and solemnly said.

He did not say much, nor did he make any guarantees or promises, but at this moment, in his heart, he had already decided to pledge his loyalty to the Dragon King Hall to the death in the future.

Mu Jinyu smiled and gestured for Yu Shenfeng to continue selecting the mystical techniques suitable for him.

Then he saw that San Liu, Qiu Bai, and a few others were somewhat indecisive, not knowing which cultivation technique to choose.

He sighed lightly and said, "Let me help you choose."

In fact, when he took out these cultivation methods, he could roughly tell which methods were more suitable for their physiques, but he still wanted to see if they could pick them themselves, so he laid them all out.

Now it seemed that they were dazzled, wanting to choose a higher-grade cultivation technique rather than one that matched their physique.

Therefore, he would help them select, to prevent them from going down the wrong path, and after realizing these techniques were not suitable later, having to change techniques, which would require making a big detour again.

"Here, this is yours."

"Take this, it's yours."

Quickly, Mu Jinyu picked suitable cultivation methods for San Liu, Nameless, Qiu Bai, Chen Xiuying, and Zhu Yeqing.

Nameless, Zhu Yeqing, and Chen Xiuying received the secret manuals and without saying anything, began to study and delve into them.

However, after glancing at their manuals for a few moments, San Liu and Qiu Bai looked up at Mu Jinyu with bitter expressions and said, "Dragon Master, isn't the grade of this technique a bit low?"

They found it odd. Clearly, Mu Jinyu had taken out so many high-grade cultivation methods and told them to choose at will, so why did he end up selecting a technique for them that was not of such a high grade?

For San Liu, Mu Jinyu selected a mid heavenly rank grade technique called "Hell Prison Scripture"!

For Qiu Bai, he chose a lower heavenly rank grade technique called "Holy Origin Scripture"!

Mu Jinyu explained, "Don't look at these two techniques as being of a lower grade compared to the ones here; they are actually the ones that fit your physiques and attack styles best. Compared to ordinary top heavenly rank grade techniques, these two are more suitable for you."

Looking at San Liu, Mu Jinyu said, "Your physique leans towards a cold nature, and your attack style—as an assassin—involves not hiding your identity, eliminating all witnesses to complete a perfect assassination. If overwhelmed, you rely on speed far surpassing ordinary people to escape a thousand miles instantly, so this 'Hell Prison Scripture' is best for you."

"Whether in terms of True Yuan nature or emphasis, it focuses on coldness and speed. If cultivated to a certain extent, it is said one can breach the Ghost Gate. So if you encounter danger and can't escape, while deploying the 'Hell Prison Scripture,' you'll be invincible; who can harm you?"

After Mu Jinyu's explanation, San Liu's eyes gradually lit up, like bulbs, and he murmured, "Makes sense, feels like it really suits me now..."

Mu Jinyu turned his head to look at Qiu Bai, saying, "Your physique leans towards a yang nature, and your attack style is open and forceful. This 'Holy Origin Scripture' is tilted towards a yang attribute cultivation technique, and its strength is that the capacity of its True Yuan increases the most among heavenly rank techniques. Without a better similar technique, this one is undoubtedly most suitable for you."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Qiu Bai nodded thoughtfully, feeling it made some sense.

Seeing Qiu Bai still somewhat doubtful, Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Not convinced cultivating a lower heavenly rank grade technique? Let me show you a comparison between the top heavenly rank grade technique you admire and this 'Holy Origin Scripture' to see which suits you better."

"How to test?" Qiu Bai asked, curious and somewhat puzzled.

Mu Jinyu didn't answer, but scanned with his Divine Sense, retrieving the jade slip of the technique Qiu Bai had been eyeing and then imprinted it on his brow, immersing himself in understanding its operation route.

Soon, he figured it out, then also studied the operation route of the 'Holy Origin Scripture'.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu said to Qiu Bai, "Sit down first, and I'll help you understand the gap between these two techniques."

"Okay." At these words, Qiu Bai responded excitedly and nervously, quickly sitting cross-legged on the ground.

Seeing there's something interesting happening, Nameless, Chen Xiuying, and Zhu Yeqing temporarily halted their exploration of the techniques selected by Mu Jinyu, watching with smiling eyes.

Mu Jinyu walked behind Qiu Bai, raising his hand to press against his back.

"Get ready."

With a light command, Mu Jinyu's True Yuan flowed into Qiu Bai's body, guiding his liquid True Yuan, and began operating according to the route of the top heavenly rank grade technique that Qiu Bai admired within him.

This was a top heavenly rank grade technique. Had Qiu Bai explored it himself, understanding the meridian pathways, he would still not be able to operate it immediately due to its high grade.

But given Mu Jinyu's present strength, he naturally had a way to let Qiu Bai experience the cultivation of this top heavenly rank grade technique early.

Soon, Mu Jinyu had Qiu Bai operate this top heavenly rank grade technique through one major heavenly circuit, then with a hand pressing on Qiu Bai's back, maintaining the technique's operation, he said, "Alright, you can get up and test the effects."

"Alright." Qiu Bai replied, stood up, and tried deploying his most skilled martial techniques.

For a while, True Yuan surged and danced wildly, energy extending in all directions.

The more Qiu Bai fought, the more alarmed he became, yet secretly overjoyed.

He felt that switching techniques increased his attack power tenfold. He feared that even if a cultivator at the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm stood before him, he could defeat them in a single move.

"Okay, I'm going to switch you to the 'Holy Origin Scripture,' try it and see how it works."

After Qiu Bai completed several sets of martial techniques, Mu Jinyu began to alter the cultivation technique operation route for Qiu Bai, transitioning him into a state where he had cultivated the 'Holy Origin Scripture.'

In an instant after transitioning, Qiu Bai felt considerably weakened and slightly unaccustomed.

But quickly, as he began performing martial techniques, the more he practiced, the brighter his eyes became. He felt that this lower heavenly rank grade technique's power was not at all inferior to the top heavenly rank grade one, and the True Yuan circulated through his meridians more smoothly and naturally.

More importantly, after he completed several techniques, he felt warm all over, quite comfortable, unlike with the top heavenly rank grade technique, where all his body's acupuncture points were faintly aching.

"How about it, feel the difference now?"

Mu Jinyu withdrew his hand from Qiu Bai's back with a smile and asked.

"Yes." Now completely understanding, Qiu Bai was no longer hesitant and exclaimed excitedly, "I want the 'Holy Origin Scripture'; it truly suits me best."

Chen Xiuying and Zhu Yeqing initially started directly exploring the techniques Mu Jinyu selected without any doubt, but they did have some skepticism in their hearts. At this moment, seeing Qiu Bai's behavior, they immediately realized that Mu Jinyu had not been dismissive; the techniques he chose for them might not be the highest grade, but they were indeed the most suitable for them.

Chapter 1212: Resolving Nameless's Soul Seizing Aftereffects! Changing Strategies!

At this point, Qiu Bai and San Liu had no objections, happily holding the cultivation techniques Mu Jinyu had chosen for them, eagerly waiting to begin correcting their cultivation practices.

"Now that I've selected cultivation methods for you, let me pick a few magical techniques suitable for you as well."

These few from the Third-Rate Unknown group were indeed considered the backbone of the Dragon King Hall, so Mu Jinyu couldn't neglect their cultivation. Subsequently, he selected several divine skills suitable for the five of them.

"Alright, for now, focus on cultivating these divine skills. Don't bite off more than you can chew."

Mu Jinyu put away the secret manuals that weren't selected and addressed San Liu and the others.

"Yes." Everyone nodded in agreement, their enthusiasm evident, wishing to delve into the study of these secret manuals immediately.

However, these cultivation methods and divine skill manuals were clearly not enough to advance them to the Fanxu Realm. So, they didn't immediately take their leave but waited expectantly for Mu Jinyu's next move.

Sure enough.

After Mu Jinyu collected these manuals, he waved his hand, and the ground suddenly revealed various heavenly materials and earthly treasures overflowing with spiritual energy.

"I'm not certain to what extent Earth's spiritual energy revival will reach, but for now, compared to the heavenly materials and earthly treasures from the Kunlun Ruins, those appearing with the spiritual energy revival are obviously inferior. These resources should suffice to help you enter the Fanxu Realm, with a stable foundation..."

As Mu Jinyu spoke, he began to introduce the names of the heavenly materials and earthly treasures he had taken out and explained how to combine them for consumption.

"Fantastic, with these cultivation resources, we can surely enter the Fanxu Realm in the shortest time. By then, the Dragon King Hall will have over a dozen Fanxu Realm experts, surely becoming the second global organization!"

They all knew which was the number one organization globally—it had to be the Heavenly Palace, one that was almost impossible to surpass.

Even so, no matter how inflated their mindset, San Liu and Qiu Bai wouldn't dare boast about surpassing the Heavenly Palace. Instead, they set their sights on becoming the second globally.

Mu Jinyu was quite indifferent to rankings and merely smiled without saying much.

After everyone dispersed with the resources he provided, he indicated they could leave to cultivate. Meanwhile, he asked Nameless and San Liu to stay, as he intended to help Nameless restore her original aptitude.

Yu Shenfeng, with Qiu Bai, Chen Xiuying, and Zhu Yeqing, departed.

Mu Jinyu turned to Nameless with a smile, saying, "Alright, now we can start restoring the aptitude of this body of yours."

"Mm." Nameless responded softly, her expression unchanged, but San Liu, familiar with her, knew she was quite excited and nervous.

"Relax, don't be nervous, I have experience; nothing will go wrong." Mu Jinyu also saw Nameless's nervousness. While taking out spiritual medicine that cleanses the soul, he reassured her with a smile.

After taking out the spiritual medicine, Mu Jinyu looked at Nameless and solemnly instructed, "Let me first explain the solution. Initially, I need to enter your Sea of Consciousness, so at that moment, don't be nervous or resist, otherwise the process will become dangerous."

"Mm, I understand." Hearing this, Nameless's heart skipped a beat, and she nodded solemnly.

Allowing someone into her Sea of Consciousness is indeed a dangerous act, signifying she will be defenseless, and Mu Jinyu could easily obliterate her.

Yet, considering Mu Jinyu's strength, he could easily wipe her out even without entering her Sea of Consciousness. Thus, she had little reason to be anxious.

Mu Jinyu's reminder was crucial, preventing Nameless from unconsciously tensing up and resisting when she saw his soul invading her Sea of Consciousness, which could severely injure her due to his soul's strength.

Hence, it was necessary to explain things beforehand to Nameless so she could prepare and avoid unexpected incidents.

Once he explained the necessary preparations to Nameless, Mu Jinyu began extracting the medicinal liquid from the spiritual medicine.

Quickly, Mu Jinyu completed the extraction, transforming it into a transparent liquid, which floated in the void, enveloped by Mu Jinyu's True Yuan.

After withdrawing his gaze from the medicinal liquid, Mu Jinyu looked at the tense Nameless, taking out the Soul-Hiding Flower he had newly cultivated with Life Source Energy, and seriously said, "It's time to begin; are you ready?"

"Yes, I'm ready, Dragon Master, you may start whenever." Nameless said.

"Alright, keep watch over us." Mu Jinyu turned to San Liu and instructed.

"Mm, don't worry, Dragon Master. Whoever wants to harm you will have to step over my corpse first!" San Liu stated earnestly.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu nodded gently, slightly closed his eyes, and then suddenly opened them, a sharp brilliance issuing from them, piercing toward Nameless's brow.

"Whoosh!"

A flash of golden light occurred, Mu Jinyu's soul emerged and entered Nameless's Sea of Consciousness.

Nameless's Sea of Consciousness was quite small; if Mu Jinyu's Sea of Consciousness were a vast ocean, hers would merely be a small lake.

In this small lake-like Sea of Consciousness, a solitary multi-colored halo floated.

Looking closely, one could see a face similar to Nameless's, though not entirely alike.

Nameless arrived in this form through Soul Seizing, her original appearance naturally couldn't be the same as it is now, but with prolonged presence, her soul began merging with this body, making her soul's appearance resemble her current body's.

The multicolored halo emitted from her soul was due to the soul retaining the impurities of the previous soul, formed from the conflict with her current body after Soul Seizing.

The more such soul impurities there were, the less she would be able to harmonize with the body, making it harder for her talents to manifest.

If Mu Jinyu wanted her to utilize this body's potential, he naturally had to cleanse the impurities clinging to her soul.

Initially, Mu Jinyu planned to address Nameless's issue by employing the same method he used to resolve Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's problems, by having Nameless's soul enter his Sea of Consciousness, letting the Mystical Little Tree cleanse Nameless's soul.

But later, he discarded this idea, realizing that Nameless's situation differed from Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan's, and could not be handled recklessly.

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan needed to cleanse their souls of traces of the other, facilitating seamless reunification with their bodies they inhabit, upon returning to them.

Yet, Nameless's own body had long been gone. If the soul was cleansed of this body's traces, how could it reunite and harmonize with her own body?

Instead, this might exacerbate the resistance between Nameless's soul and the body after cleansing!

So, Mu Jinyu's ultimate decision was to directly cleanse Nameless's original traces, allowing her soul to completely merge with this body.

Then, even if it's impossible for Nameless to perfect this body's potential and fully manifest its talent, she could almost exhibit half of it.

Chapter 1213: Mission Accomplished! Not Her Own Hands!

"Go!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, and with a flick of her hand, she tossed the Soul-Hiding Flower forward.

"Whoosh!"

The Soul-Hiding Flower spun rapidly and swiftly enveloped Nameless's soul, which was emitting a faint, multicolored light.

Nameless, having been forewarned by Mu Jinyu, saw the Soul-Hiding Flower flying towards them. Although a bit nervous, they made no move to resist.

They were immediately enveloped by the Soul-Hiding Flower.

Mu Jinyu communicated nothing more with Nameless, acting quickly and decisively as if cutting through tangled threads, drizzling the transparent medicinal liquid into Nameless's Sea of Consciousness towards their soul!

"Sizzle!"

The multicolored soul immediately erupted with faint colors of light, as if corroded by acid.

Nameless's soul twisted violently. Though there was no sound, it was clearly a very painful process, unbearable for them.

Before long, the blemishes on these souls were cleansed, and the colorful mist was fully absorbed by the Soul-Hiding Flower, leaving not a drop.

If allowed to spill into the Sea of Consciousness, these impurities would also cause significant harm.

At this stage, Mu Jinyu's expression grew much more serious.

The next step was crucial, determining whether success could be achieved.

Then, Mu Jinyu drew upon the remaining third of the transparent medicinal liquid, dripping it onto the now much more transparent and elusive soul of Nameless!

She targeted parts that did not assimilate with the body, rather than those that did.

"Ah!!"

This time, Nameless emitted a distressingly intense scream of spiritual agony.

If Mu Jinyu intended to remove the assimilated portions of Nameless's soul, the process would be painful too, but would end quickly, and Nameless could endure it.

But now, Mu Jinyu was eliminating the original soul of Nameless that had not been assimilated, causing not only greater pain but also a prolonged suffering!

"Ah!!"

Mu Jinyu's face remained calm, unaffected by Nameless's screams, continuing to eliminate the unassimilated portions of the soul, expanding the degree of its assimilation.

Outside.

San Liu served as their protector; the process had been smooth, allowing him to relax significantly.

At this moment, he saw Nameless's body begin to tremble, with cold sweat streaming down from head to toe!

"Ah!!"

Nameless suddenly opened their mouth wide, letting out a scream as piercing as a fierce ghost.

"Nameless?!"

San Liu, seeing this, was instantly tense, though quite at a loss.

He wanted to help Nameless but felt helpless, not knowing how to assist.

"Ah!!"

Nameless's heart-wrenching cries persisted, and her hands, which had hung quietly at her sides, began to flail uncontrollably.

San Liu, fearing Nameless might disrupt Mu Jinyu's healing process by accident, hurried over to embrace her and tightly restrained her arms.

"Hiss!"

Before long, Nameless's hands tightly gripped San Liu's arms; her sharp nails sunk deeply into his flesh. Blood flowed out, staining his arms and Nameless's hands red.

Though San Liu felt immense pain, his face contorted slightly, he refused to let go of Nameless.

In the end, Nameless tore off two pieces of flesh from San Liu's arms!

"Hiss!!"

San Liu endured excruciating pain, breaking into a cold sweat, as his face turned pale, yet still did not dare release Nameless.

Meanwhile, in the Sea of Consciousness.

Mu Jinyu's treatment of Nameless was nearing completion.

The transparent medicinal liquid they meticulously refined had been fully used, and Nameless's soul appeared nearly indistinguishable from her present body.

However, due to the excessive cleansing with the medicinal liquid, her soul had become incredibly thin and ethereal, as if it might disappear like a fragile bubble at any moment.

"Alright, with this step completed, it's essentially a success."

Mu Jinyu looked at the ethereal Nameless soul with satisfaction, and then, with a wave, reintegrated the previously removed segment of Nameless's soul body back into her soul.

Nourished by the remnant soul body, Nameless's soul quickly became fuller, no longer seeming so perilously fragile.

Moreover, since this segment had been purified, it rejoined Nameless's soul in its most pristine form, without reverting to its former appearance.

It merely strengthened her soul.

The soul before Mu Jinyu now appeared nearly identical to Nameless's body.

"I haven't seen the original appearance of Nameless's soul, but after my modifications, there shouldn't be much disparity with her original soul, right? Let's see if reintegrating into the Sea of Consciousness will cause any adverse reactions."

Mu Jinyu glanced over Nameless's soul a few more times, muttering to herself, then cautiously released Nameless's soul without letting the surrounding colorful mist leak from the Soul-Hiding Flower.

Nameless's soul exited the Soul-Hiding Flower, returning to the Sea of Consciousness, causing no resistance, appearing very natural and harmonious.

Only a slight sense of unease lingered.

After all, no matter how much Nameless's soul had been modified by Mu Jinyu, its absolute origin was not this body; inevitably, there would be minor issues.

But the problem was not significant.

"Alright, it's a success. Now we just wait for Nameless to wake up and see if her cultivation talent has returned."

Mu Jinyu, pleased with the result, left Nameless's Sea of Consciousness, taking the Soul-Hiding Flower filled with soul impurities.

"Hiss!"

"Haa..."

Mu Jinyu's soul returned to her body, regaining consciousness, immediately hearing the sounds of sharp inhales and gasps.

Opening her eyes, she saw San Liu holding Nameless, his arms bloodied.

"Oh, you..."

Mu Jinyu looked at San Liu in confusion, puzzled by how he ended up like this, frowned, and asked.

San Liu hissed, "Dragon Master, you're awake. How's Nameless?"

"She's fine now and will soon awaken. What happened to you?" Mu Jinyu explained and asked again.

San Liu weakly smiled and explained, "During the treatment, Nameless suddenly went berserk, screaming and flailing her arms wildly. I was afraid she might interrupt your process, so I held her, resulting in this..."

"I see, thank you for your effort." Mu Jinyu understood what happened and expressed her gratitude.

"Uhh..."

At this time, Nameless let out a faint groan and weakly opened her eyes.

As Nameless opened her eyes, before she could even ask Mu Jinyu how things went, she saw the blood-soaked arms in front of her.

Nameless was startled, thinking that not only had her soul endured torture, but even her body had suffered as well?

Then, Nameless noticed those ghastly arms suddenly released, and two bloodied chunks of flesh plopped onto the ground.

'These aren't my hands!'

This thought flashed instantly through Nameless's mind.

## Chapter 1214: Nameless's 70% Talent! Breaking Through 6 Levels in a Row!

The moment the idea popped into her mind, Nameless thought of something and immediately turned her head, only to see an extremely pale face.

It was San Liu.

"You..."

Nameless's expression changed slightly. She raised her hand and pressed it on San Liu's shoulder, looking at his arms, which had lost two large chunks of flesh, with a hint of reluctance in her eyes, and asked tremulously, "What happened to you?"

"Nothing..." San Liu shook his head, forcing a faint smile, and said, "How are you feeling now? Has your cultivation talent recovered?"

Mu Jinyu, beside them, interjected, "You're not wrong. The flesh on his arms was pinched out by you. When I was cleansing the impurities from your soul just now, the process was so painful that your body was moving around. He was afraid of disturbing my actions, so he went to hold you, and ended up like this."

Upon hearing this, Nameless's already weak face turned even paler. She looked at her blood-stained hands, then at San Liu's arms, which were still bleeding, and a trace of heartache crossed her eyes.

"I'm sorry... You, you didn't have to do that..." Nameless opened her mouth and said in a complicated tone.

Then she quickly turned to Mu Jinyu, with a trace of pleading in her eyes, and said, "Dragon Master, please hurry and treat San Liu's injuries."

"Mm, it's actually not a big deal," Mu Jinyu nodded, then said, "You should let him go now."

"Oh." Nameless's fair face tinged slightly red, and she quickly let go of her grip on San Liu's shoulder and helped him sit down.

Mu Jinyu walked over, his palms glowing with a pale green light, and gently stroked the appalling wounds on San Liu's arms. Instantly, the two chunks of flesh that had been gouged out grew back.

In truth, San Liu's injury wasn't very serious and didn't really matter much.

They had endured far worse injuries in battles before, so there was no need to make a fuss.

However, because this injury was caused by Nameless herself to San Liu and due to her concern causing confusion, Nameless's reaction was quite normal.

As the wounds on his arms healed, San Liu's complexion improved slightly, though it still appeared pale and bloodless, as he had lost too much blood earlier.

San Liu didn't mind this and, feeling less pain, again concernedly asked Nameless, "Nameless, how is it? Has your talent recovered at all?"

"I don't know either." Nameless shook her head and said.

She had just woken up, feeling weak but somewhat comfortable and hadn't tried cultivating yet, so she didn't know if her talent had recovered.

"Try it out. If not, I'll think of a solution," Mu Jinyu said, his tone also carrying a hint of anticipation.

Although he believed that the preparations he made for Nameless were sufficient to restore at least seventy percent of her body's talent, without testing it, no one could be sure if his assumptions were correct.

"Okay."

Nameless gently withdrew her gaze from San Liu's arms, and her eyes filled with excitement and anticipation.

She took several deep breaths, suppressing the heart-stopping excitement. Then she took out a few spiritual herbs that Mu Jinyu had just distributed to her.

"Creak."

She shoved the herbs straight into her mouth, chewed them a few times, and after swallowing the bitter medicinal liquid, she immediately felt a fiery stream rush from her throat into her belly, and then flow into her dantian.

"Boom!!"

When that fiery stream entered her dantian and merged with the True Yuan, it erupted like a volcano, releasing an unstoppable momentum from Nameless's body in an instant.

"Hurry and refine the medicinal power, but don't rush to use the Heavenly Rank Technique I just gave you."

Mu Jinyu noticed that Nameless was planning to use the newly exchanged Heavenly Rank Technique to refine the medicinal power and quickly advised against it.

For now, it was just to let Nameless test if her cultivation talent had recovered. Using her previous cultivation method was enough for the test; there was no need to hastily operate an unfamiliar technique, which might lead to accidents.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Nameless couldn't respond, but the route of her technique's operation instantly switched to the Top Yellow Grade Technique she had once cultivated.

Nameless closed her eyes quietly and began to operate the technique seriously, refining this ball of medicinal power, after circulating it through her body's meridians through one Major Heavenly Circuit.

Suddenly opening her eyes, Nameless was extremely excited and said, "I succeeded. I'm not far from the Second Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm now."

In the past, the barrier between her body and her soul had locked away all her aptitude. Even with tireless efforts in the environment of Spiritual Energy Revival, she had only barely moved from Peak Energy Transformation to the early stage of the First Layer of Divine Transformation Realm.

Now, merely refining part of the medicinal power had brought her to the late stage of the First Layer of Divine Transformation Realm, almost reaching the second layer, demonstrating that her cultivation talent had indeed recovered significantly.

"What you just swallowed was Manluo Grass, a second-rank spirit medicine suitable for cultivation in the Divine Transformation Realm. You ate an entire spirit medicine, advancing from the initial stage of the First Layer to the late stage, indicating your cultivation talent has at least seventy percent recovered."

Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze from observing Nameless, thought for a moment with a frown, and then spoke, analyzing.

"Has my talent recovered by seventy percent? That's not bad," Nameless said, hearing Mu Jinyu's analysis, with no disappointment but rather quite content.

It had been over five years since her aptitude disappeared due to Soul Seizing, and now restoring seventy percent of her talent, even if it's less than San Liu's, she's quite satisfied.

But Nameless didn't know that the seventy percent talent Mu Jinyu referred to was not relative to San Liu but to Ji Changxin and Gu Rulong's talent.

Compared to San Liu, even if her talent had recovered only seventy percent, while it might not be enough to crush San Liu, it was still stronger than his.

However, neither she nor San Liu understood this, and Mu Jinyu didn't bother to explain it clearly to them, nor was it necessary. Eventually, they would come to understand just how formidable Nameless's seventy percent talent really was.

"Hmm..."

Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, then lifted his gaze to Nameless and said, "Your talent has been suppressed for about five or six years. Now that it's been unsealed, you can try to directly break through to the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm. Don't worry that breaking through multiple layers in succession will lead to an unstable foundation; the foundation you've built is already very stable."

"Okay." Nameless, listening to Mu Jinyu, had no objections. She also desperately wanted to catch up to San Liu and the others, rather than remaining at the First Layer of Divine Transformation Realm.

Then she began consuming the spiritual herbs and Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures previously distributed to her by Mu Jinyu and closed her eyes, continuously refining their medicinal power!

With Mu Jinyu standing by her side as her protector, she wasn't worried about any unexpected deviation into demonic paths.

Thus, Nameless's cultivation speed was extremely fast, breaking through to the Second Layer of Divine Transformation Realm in no time.

Before long, she crossed into the Third Layer of Divine Transformation Realm!

Then came the Fourth Layer, Fifth Layer, Sixth Layer...

Finally, after just a short time, Nameless broke through the bottleneck of the Late Divine Transformation Realm Stage, reaching the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

Mu Jinyu watched this scene, his eyes containing a faint hint of satisfaction.

While San Liu's eyes were filled with astonishment, as he truly hadn't expected that Nameless's seventy percent talent could be so terrifying!

Chapter 1215: San Liu Is Provoked! Heading to Jinling!

Mu Jinyu turned her head to glance at San Liu, who was utterly shocked, and said with a smile, "It's not strange at all. Her difficult progress over more than five years wasn't without benefits. At the very least,

it deepened her foundation, so even breaking through seven layers wouldn't destabilize her foundation!"

"It's a kind of compensation for her too, quite good." San Liu's expression returned to normal, but there was still an uneasy look in his eyes.

Originally, when Nameless struggled to advance her cultivation, he thought about staying with her in the First Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, so she wouldn't feel too down. Luckily, he didn't do that; otherwise, he would have fallen far behind her by now?

Now that Nameless's cultivation had caught up, also advancing to the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, he could no longer afford the complacency of living in his comfortable zone!

After all, he's a man and wouldn't want his strength to truly lag behind Nameless!

"Boom!"

At this moment, Nameless broke through again, reaching the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

"Wow..."

This was too much stimulation for San Liu.

He widened his eyes, his expression carrying traces of grievance and unwillingness.

Then, he turned to Mu Jinyu with a somewhat anxious tone, "Dragon Master, Nameless should be fine now? Please protect her, I also need to go cultivate."

In his heart, a sense of urgency finally arose. He didn't want his cultivation to fall behind Nameless. If danger arose when they set out to settle accounts with the Curse World Master and Withered Wood Taoist and Nameless ended up protecting him, he couldn't accept it!

And at this moment, he also realized that Mu Jinyu's mention of Nameless's seventy percent talent couldn't possibly mean his seven-layer talent. His seventy percent talent wasn't that exaggerated.

"Mm, go ahead." Mu Jinyu nodded and said.

With a swoosh, San Liu was gone.

Before long, once Nameless's cultivation stabilized at the mid-Eighth Level of the Divine Transformation Realm, the medicinal power within her was finally exhausted.

Nameless opened her eyes, excitedly looking at Mu Jinyu, and said, "Dragon Master, I... I've broken through to the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!"

"Mm, very good. I initially thought these spiritual medicines were only enough for you to break through to the mid-late Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, but you unexpectedly advanced to the mid-Eighth Level. It seems your talent has at least recovered to over seventy percent, approaching eighty percent!"

Mu Jinyu nodded, encouraging her.

"Eh? Where's San Liu?"

After her excitement, Nameless wanted to share her joy with San Liu, but a glance revealed his absence, prompting her to ask curiously.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu's face broke into a peculiar smile, saying, "He was stimulated by you, went back to cultivate. After all, you're now in the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, and he's only in the Seventh."

"Oh." Nameless immediately understood upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

She and San Liu have been on good terms for a long time and understood his character. He wasn't someone to be content under others unless the gap was hopelessly wide, in which case he would fight to catch up.

"Work hard and keep San Liu under pressure, then he won't be so upset," Mu Jinyu said.

"Mm." Nameless nodded, the fire of fighting spirit reigniting in her eyes.

Mu Jinyu added, "Of course, breaking through seven levels all at once means you should adjust your state and not continue breaking through now. Rest for a while, or you might really damage your foundation."

"Alright, I understand. Thank you for your advice, Dragon Master." Nameless nodded, her fighting spirit extinguished as she returned to a calm demeanor, quickly expressing her gratitude to Mu Jinyu.

She thought to herself that Mu Jinyu indeed made sense. So, for now, she might let San Liu have his breakthroughs before catching up later.

After that, Nameless bid farewell and left Mu Jinyu.

Watching Nameless leave, Mu Jinyu took a sip of tea and then checked his phone.

He had shared the cultivation technique with Yu Shenfeng and his apprentice and also helped resolve the aftereffects of Nameless's soul seizing, passing a good portion of the day, nearing noon at twelve.

Anticipating no action in the communication records, a flash of cold light crossed Mu Jinyu's gaze as he called Mu Hongchen.

"Beep beep... Hello... Dragon Master?"

As the call connected, Mu Hongchen's puzzled voice came through.

Mu Jinyu directly asked, "Has the Master of Purple Gold Mountain or the Su Family from Yang City shown any intention to apologize to the Dragon King Hall?"

"None..." Mu Hongchen paused, then sighed.

"Alright, I understand."

Upon hearing Mu Hongchen's words, Mu Jinyu ended the call.

Putting away the phone, Mu Jinyu's eyes were filled with intense killing intent.

"I've given you ample time to apologize, yet you insist on courting death, then I shall fulfill your wish!"

The Curse World Master, Withered Wood Taoist, Amalia, Li Youran, and the Golden-Winged Roc besieging Yinlong Mountain almost killed Yu Shenfeng, and this grudge Mu Jinyu naturally remembered.

Since Li Youran and the Golden-Winged Roc have been turned over to Yu Shenfeng for personal handling, and because the other three used avatars to fight and their true bodies remain hidden, Mu Jinyu didn't want to waste time chasing them around the world.

Besides, his hatred for them wasn't as deep as Yu Shenfeng's, so Mu Jinyu decided to let Yu Shenfeng and his disciple reach the Fanxu Realm before settling these scores, allowing them to vent their full wrath.

As for the betrayal by the Master of Purple Gold Mountain and the Seven Great Families of Jiangnan and the Medicine Alliance, which almost cost Gu Xiyan and others their lives, this was a grudge that Mu Jinyu intended to address personally rather than letting Yu Shenfeng and others handle it.

"Let's eat first, then head over to Purple Gold Mountain!"

Mu Jinyu chose to prioritize Purple Gold Mountain, then made his way to the family dining room.

Soon, lunch was finished.

Mu Jinyu placed down his bowl and chopsticks, his gaze sweeping over the women at the table as he spoke, "At that time, it was the betrayal of the Seven Great Families of Jiangnan and the Medicine Alliance that caused issues for Xiyan, Qiaoxia, and Linglong, correct?"

"Mm." The women, noticing Mu Jinyu's odd demeanor, set down their bowls and chopsticks, nodding lightly.

"Let's go. We're off to visit Purple Gold Mountain, to see what courage that Master of Purple Gold Mountain had to offend my Dragon King Hall!"

Mu Jinyu said to Gu Xiyan and the others.

Then, he turned to Mei Yinxue, Wen Rou, and Xu Qingya, saying, "As for you, if you want to come along, let's all go together for a trip. If not, stay and cultivate at home."

"Mm, everyone, let's go. I want to see how you'll help Xiyan and the others vent their anger," Mei Yinxue immediately expressed her intention to accompany them.

Wen Rou didn't want to stay, also expressing her intention to go.

Xu Qingya certainly wouldn't stay alone at the Kunlun Ruins to cultivate, opting to go as well.

Su Zijin, seeing this, sighed softly, "Forget it, I won't go. I still have to help Hongchen organize the cultivation resources you brought back, so you guys go ahead."

She naturally wanted to witness the excitement but figured it wasn't right to join what seemed like a honeymoon trip among young friends.

Plus, with Mu Jinyu returning with a plethora of cultivation resources, countless secret manuals, spiritual medicines, magic treasures, and spiritual treasures all required sorting and allocating as rewards for those who made significant contributions to the Dragon King Hall this past year.

This undertaking would demand significant time and effort, and if she left this to the rest, Mu Hongchen alone would surely be overwhelmed.

Thus, Su Zijin ultimately decided against joining in on the fun.

Chapter 1216: Back to Jinling! Yin Li Loves Ice Cream!

Jinling.

Mu Jinyu was not visiting for the first time.

More than a year ago, he had accompanied Mei Yinxue to participate in an auction because the Blood-Drinking Sword, a birthday gift from Mei Yinxue's adoptive father, surprisingly appeared on the auction list under the name Zichen Demon-Slaying Sword.

During the journey, they also encountered Mei Yinxue's former sister, Gu Youlan.

In the end, Gu Youlan's cunning plans backfired, costing her life, and subsequently, he was attacked by San Liu, which led him to join forces with Xiang Mantang to storm the Slaughter Redemption headquarters, following a series of unexpected events, he hadn't returned to Jinling since.

Now revisiting the old place, he couldn't help but feel a mixture of emotions.

Who would have thought that San Liu and Nameless, who once tried to kill him, are now members of the Dragon King Hall?

Who could have imagined that in just one year, Jinling suffered several waves of demon attacks resulting in tens of thousands of casualties during the dark turmoil and again after it ended, with the spiritual revival and the evolution of myriad beasts, several tens of thousands more were lost?

Now that he was back in familiar surroundings, walking down the street, he estimated that among the people he met, less than one in ten overlapped with those from a year ago—it truly was a situation where things remained but people had changed.

Mu Jinyu and his wives walked down a street, observing the passersby. Only about one-tenth seemed to have no cultivation, whereas most people, even if not extremely strong, had at least the strength of Mingjin, capable of killing a young bull with a single punch, without any difficulty.

This made him acutely aware of the sweeping changes brought by the spiritual energy revival on Earth, with nationwide martial cultivation.

After returning from the Kunlun Ruins, he hastened back to Yinlong Mountain without paying much attention to the drastic changes in the cities along the way. Besides, being deep in the mountains, the warriors of the Dragon King Hall were unlikely to include ordinary people, so it hadn't impressed upon him much change.

But now, seeing the people on the streets, each with their own cultivation, he couldn't help but feel deeply moved, sensing that Earth's environment was increasingly resembling that of the Kunlun Ruins.

He wondered whether these changes were good or bad!

However, there was no choice, as even animals like mice, cats, and dogs had evolved under the spiritual energy revival, gaining considerable strength. It was becoming increasingly difficult for ordinary people to survive in this world; even a mouse could potentially take their lives, and without strength, survival was impossible.

Mu Jinyu turned his gaze from the passersby to the shops lining the street.

In the past, these street-side shops were unsurprisingly filled with food stalls, barbershops, beauty salons, hardware stores, banks, etc., but now, these shops were mostly gone. Most were for selling spiritual medicines for cultivation and various miracle elixirs, with martial arts schools—teaching people how to cultivate—being the most prevalent.

There were still food stalls, but they no longer sold ordinary snacks; they offered exotic beasts that had gained considerable strength after the spiritual energy revival.

These exotic beasts, when cooked with certain herbs, could vastly improve a person's physique and enhance their cultivation, hence they were not cheap.

Retracting his gaze from these shops, Mu Jinyu looked at the nearby Purple Gold Mountain.

The spiritual energy emanating from there was indeed exceptionally dense, far surpassing even some small sects' mountain ranges in the Kunlun Ruins.

"Here, have a skewer; it tastes really good."

Mei Yinxue came out from a barbecue shop, handing Mu Jinyu a skewer of dripping grilled meat.

The women hadn't gone out to have fun for a long time. Over the past year, they were either outside battling Divine Realm ferocious beasts or being trapped by enemies on Yinlong Mountain, afraid to venture out.

Therefore, when Mu Jinyu took them out to make trouble for the Master of Purple Gold Mountain, they couldn't resist their cravings and bought some snacks from a few barbecue shops they passed by.

"Okay." Mu Jinyu took the skewer, taking a bite, and indeed, it tasted quite good.

Although these exotic beasts weren't very strong when killed, at most reaching the levels of Dark energy and Energy Transformation, far from the strength of the raw materials used for specialty snacks in the Kunlun Ruins, the culinary skills of Huaxia couldn't be underestimated, with all the spices!

The well-balanced skewer, after being specially prepared, had no hint of gaminess, and the combination of several mutated spices from the spiritual energy revival not only didn't overshadow the grilled meat's aroma but also blended it into a more wondrous flavor.

Due to the nature of the exotic beasts, the meat was more resilient, with a strong chew, although not able to melt in the mouth, after a few chews, the texture swiftly softened. At that moment, the seasoning from marinating and the burnt aroma from grilling melded together, exploding into an exceptional burst of flavor in the mouth, creating an unparalleled taste bud experience...

"Here, this ice cream is also delicious."

At this time, Lin Qiaoxia also came over, handing Mei Yinxue and Mu Jinyu each an ice cream, smiling as she spoke.

Yin Li, smelling the fragrant aroma, slowly poked her little dragon head out from Mu Jinyu's arms, her nose twitching a few times. Her large eyes lit up instantly, and she immediately dove into the ice cream, feasting gleefully.

"Delicious!"

With just a bite, Yin Li's big eyes curved into crescents, then she started frantically devouring the ice cream in Lin Qiaoxia's hand.

Soon, Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, Yu Linglong, and Xu Qingya all returned with various delicacies.

Yin Li just finished seven ice creams, including the one Lin Qiaoxia had taken a bite of, and then she looked at the treats in Gu Xiyan's hands and drifted over to take a bite.

Gu Xiyan and the others had seen Yin Li, the Divine Silkworm Princess, before, so they were not surprised to see her appear to eat, only a little curious about how she managed to break out.

But after only one bite, Yin Li frowned and mumbled, "Not as tasty, I want the one from before..."

She looked hopefully at Mu Jinyu, then turned her gaze to Lin Qiaoxia, remembering that the sweet, icy treat Lin Qiaoxia had brought was what she craved.

Mu Jinyu hadn't expected Yin Li to be so fond of ice cream, but recalling that she was originally an Ice Silkworm and there were no ice creams in Kunlun Ruins, he chuckled with understanding and said, "Qiaoxia, could you please buy some more ice cream?"

"Sure." Lin Qiaoxia replied sweetly, smiling.

Earlier, when Yin Li flew out and quickly devoured their ice creams, it did startle Lin Qiaoxia, but she quickly realized this was the Divine Silkworm Princess and wasn't so scared anymore.

Seeing how adorable Yin Li looked when craving ice cream, she naturally wouldn't refuse.

Lin Qiaoxia took Yin Li to the dessert shop to buy more ice cream.

When Yin Li saw the lid being lifted off a tub of ice cream, revealing a full bucket, her eyes gleamed uncontrollably. Unable to contain her excitement, she rushed over to feast before the shop assistant could scoop any out.

"Ah!"

The shop assistant was startled but, given the changed world, she was well-versed and assumed this was Lin Qiaoxia's pet. Relaxing a bit, she reproachfully said, "Why did you let your pet fly out like that? What if it accidentally hurt someone?"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Lin Qiaoxia apologized quickly, explaining, "She's not my pet, and she won't hurt anyone, sorry to have scared you..."

At this moment, a group of people who also came to buy ice cream saw Yin Li on the ice cream and their eyes widened in shock, exclaiming, "This...is this a dragon?!"

Chapter 1217: Zhao Chenlong! Seizing the Dragon as Payment!

The group of people stared at Yin Li with wide eyes, their gazes filled with shock.

Amid the current spiritual energy revival, countless ferocious beasts have consumed exotic herbs and transformed into exotic beasts, changing drastically in form. They had even seen a great python with horns on its head and four bulges forming beneath its belly, seemingly about to transform into a flood dragon!

Experts speculate that dragons will inevitably appear in the world in the future.

Some believe it to be true, while others scoff at the idea.

As for the cultivators, they mostly believe in this speculation, though they know it is exceedingly difficult for a regular snake to transform into a dragon; it might take a millennium to see just one example.

Even with such an unprecedented change brought by the spiritual energy revival, it might still take a hundred years for a true dragon to emerge!

But right now, in front of their eyes, was a creature exactly like the dragons of human fantasy...

Is this a true dragon?

Although it's only the size of a typical eel...

It does indeed look like a dragon.

"Huff, huff..."

While the group was stunned, Yin Li quickly finished the bucket of ice cream, and before the staff could open the lid of a second bucket, she dove into it herself with a swift motion.

This made it impossible for them to see Yin Li.

Finally, they managed to tear their eyes away from that ice cream bucket and looked over at Lin Qiaoxia, who was apologizing to the staff.

'This dragon seems to have been brought by this woman?'

The young man leading the group murmured to himself quietly, then sized up Lin Qiaoxia a few more times, trying to gauge her strength.

But, unfortunately, he couldn't tell how powerful Lin Qiaoxia was. He then thought, even if this young lady had the fortune to receive cultivation techniques during the spiritual energy revival, she probably wouldn't have an energy transformation cultivation, let alone a divinity transformation realm cultivation, right?

If that's the case, she's likely just an ordinary person who happened to stumble upon a bond with this little dragon, raising it as a pet.

Otherwise, if Lin Qiaoxia really had a divinity transformation realm cultivation, how could she possibly be apologizing so humbly to a mere mortal?

'Since that's the case, I'll just trick that dragon away. My master is having a grand birthday celebration soon; giving this dragon as a birthday gift will surely win my master's favor...'

The young man mused internally, eyes alight with intrigue as he looked at Lin Qiaoxia. Then he spoke up at the right moment, "It's just a small misunderstanding; why be so aggressive? How about this: I'll compensate your shop for any damage her pet caused."

"Hmm?!"

The staff member, who had been arguing for Lin Qiaoxia to pay, heard someone speak and couldn't help but raise their eyebrows in anger, furiously turning towards the entrance.

But when she saw how this group was dressed, her expression changed dramatically, instantly turning into a wailing look, stammering out, "Mr... Mr. Zhao... I'm sorry, I..."

The staff was so frightened because this group came from none other than the current overlords of Jinling, the heirs of Purple Gold Mountain.

The leader, Mr. Zhao, was named Zhao Chenlong, whose father is the Peak Master of a major peak on Purple Gold Mountain. Recently, he even became the disciple of the Mountain Master of Purple Gold Mountain. Who in Jinling doesn't know him?

"Alright, no need to say more. I'm also not sure how much ice cream that pet will eat, so I'll just buy all your shop's ice cream for today, okay?" Zhao Chenlong said lazily, casually waving his hand at the staff, then gestured for his followers to settle the bill, purchasing all the ice cream in the shop so that the little dragon could eat to its heart's content later.

"No, no need, thank you, I can pay myself."

Lin Qiaoxia snapped back to reality upon hearing Zhao Chenlong's instructions to the staff. Seeing the staff about to pay obsequiously, she quickly shook her head.

"It's no problem, just a little money. When out and about, think of it as making a friend..."

Zhao Chenlong saw Lin Qiaoxia speak up, a glint of something peculiar flashing in his eyes, then he smiled and asked, "By the way, your pet looks quite unique, where did you get it from?"

Lin Qiaoxia, having regained her composure, sensed something was off and shook her head, "She's not a pet, nor was she bought, sorry..."

She didn't say much to Zhao Chenlong and went straight to the counter to where the employee was settling the bill.

Seeing this, Zhao Chenlong's eyes flashed with displeasure, and he thought bitterly: 'Ungrateful wretch!'

He initially intended to learn more about the dragon from Lin Qiaoxia, hoping to find more true dragons, but since Lin Qiaoxia didn't appreciate his favor, he couldn't be bothered with false pleasantries.

Zhao Chenlong arrogantly turned his head, signaling someone behind him with a nod, indicating that they should go ahead and take away the ice cream bucket that Yin Li had just dived into.

Lin Qiaoxia reached the counter, handed the staff a bank card, and apologized, "I'm sorry for disrupting your business. How much for all the ice cream in your store? I'll buy it."

"No need, Mr. Zhao has already settled the bill..." The staff looked up at Lin Qiaoxia as she spoke, an involuntary hint of jealousy in her eyes.

She felt that today really benefitted Lin Qiaoxia. She reckoned Zhao Chenlong had taken a liking to her, buying up all the ice cream for tens of thousands and allowing her to hitch herself to his coattail. Her heart was wild with envy, but she dared not show it.

Hearing this, Lin Qiaoxia frowned.

She didn't want to let someone else pay for her for no reason. Moreover, it wasn't a small sum, and most importantly, since it seemed ill-intentioned, she absolutely didn't want to become entangled with them.

"Ah!!"

Just as Lin Qiaoxia was contemplating whether to go over and return the money to Zhao Chenlong, suddenly, a scream filled with agony rang out from behind her.

"Crash!"

The sound of something hitting the ground followed.

"Hmm?"

Lin Qiaoxia knew something was wrong, quickly turning around. She then saw one of Zhao Chenlong's followers standing in front of the ice cream counter with a pained expression, his hand covered in blood. A tub of ice cream had fallen to the floor, spilling its contents everywhere.

Meanwhile, Yin Li was hovering angrily in mid-air, glaring at the man furiously.

"What are you doing?!"

Upon seeing this scene, Lin Qiaoxia immediately could tell that this guy had tried to steal Yin Li away, which led to him being injured by her. She couldn't help but scold in anger.

She strode towards them!

Zhao Chenlong frowned, his face clouded, mentally cursing the incompetent subordinate who got injured by a supposedly weak little dragon.

Hearing Lin Qiaoxia's scolding, he scowled at her and retorted coldly, "What, we bought the ice cream, yet your pet ate all of it, so of course, we have to take it as compensation."

The statement was laughable; who uses a pet as compensation? Moreover, he had just said he'd buy all the ice cream for Yin Li as a friendly gesture...

However, Zhao Chenlong didn't care whether the excuse was laughable. After all, this was his territory in Jinling; if he wanted Lin Qiaoxia's dragon, she would have to give it up, as she had no right to resist.

Chapter 1218: Good Grief! Truly Good Grief!

Upon hearing Zhao Chenlong's shameless words, Lin Qiaoxia was momentarily stunned, and then a surge of anger rose in her heart.

She now understood why he had insisted on paying for her earlier, buying the ice cream from this shop—he was calculating all along.

"Princess, please calm down for now, let me handle this..."

Lin Qiaoxia forced down her anger and spoke to Princess Yin Li first, urging her not to slaughter Zhao Chenlong and his group in a fit of rage, otherwise things would get complicated.

Upon hearing this, Yin Li glared angrily at Zhao Chenlong's group, then dived into an ice cream tub and continued eating large mouthfuls to vent her frustration.

Lin Qiaoxia took a deep breath, gave Zhao Chenlong a cold look, and then took out a credit card, handing it over, saying, "There's five hundred thousand on this card, enough to buy all the ice cream in this shop..."

"Smack!"

Zhao Chenlong, full of impatience, waved his hand and slapped the credit card out of Lin Qiaoxia's hand, saying, "Five hundred thousand?! Worthless, do you think you can just throw money at me?"

He took a step forward, his gloomy and defiant face suddenly close to Lin Qiaoxia, saying coldly, "Do you know? I once bought some skewers by the roadside, eating as I walked, and a husky ended up stealing the last few skewers. The husky's owner offered to compensate for them, but I didn't agree; ultimately, I bought the husky and slaughtered it that night."

"How much could a few skewers be worth? What I hated was that damned dog for stealing my food and ruining my day, so if I hadn't killed it to vent my anger, I feared I wouldn't have been able to sleep that night!"

Zhao Chenlong's lips twisted into a sinister smile, his expression cold as he continued, "The same principle applies today: this ice cream isn't worth much, but your pet stole my food and ruined my mood, so naturally, this can't be left unresolved!"

"Do you understand?" Zhao Chenlong spoke, moving his face even closer to Lin Qiaoxia, almost close enough to see her eyelashes clearly.

Lin Qiaoxia remained calm, not trembling with anger or at a loss.

She stared coldly at Zhao Chenlong, saying indifferently, "So, you're saying you have to take the princess today?"

"That's right, you can't stop me..." Zhao Chenlong sneered.

"Smack!"

Before he finished speaking, Lin Qiaoxia's eyes narrowed, and she suddenly raised her hand, slapping Zhao Chenlong's face away from in front of her!

"Ah!!"

Zhao Chenlong let out a miserable scream, spinning like a top into the air.

He spewed blood and crashed heavily to the ground, looking utterly pitiful.

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

"How bold!"

Zhao Chenlong's followers were astonished by the sudden turn of events, not expecting Zhao Chenlong to be slapped into the air by Lin Qiaoxia. Once they came to their senses, they all exclaimed in shock.

"Hmph!"

Lin Qiaoxia gave a cold snort, sweeping her gaze over the crowd. Seeing some rushing forward to help Zhao Chenlong and others rushing angrily to surround her, she said coldly, "Do you think you have the strength to rob me like this?"

With those words.

Lin Qiaoxia suddenly unleashed her cultivation at the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, a terrifying aura erupted, directly blowing everyone who tried to surround her away!

A year ago, if Lin Qiaoxia faced such a situation, she would certainly have felt aggrieved, embarrassed, and at a loss, ultimately bullied miserably by Zhao Chenlong.

But now, she was no longer that soft and weak little woman.

Over the past year, she had experienced countless battles, personally killing hundreds of enemies and ferocious beasts, reaching the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm in strength.

Faced with this kind of situation, how could she let someone like Zhao Chenlong bully her?

Of course, she would slap them away directly!

If it weren't for being in the city, if this were the suburbs, she might have killed directly!

"Huh? What's going on?"

Mu Jinyu and the others, waiting on the street for Lin Qiaoxia to finish eating ice cream with Yin Li before continuing, sensed something amiss, stopped talking, and turned towards the dessert shop Lin Qiaoxia went to.

They all sensed Lin Qiaoxia's attack when she unleashed her Divine Realm aura, knowing something had happened over there.

Without saying much, Mu Jinyu's figure flickered, teleporting into the dessert shop.

"What happened?"

Mu Jinyu stood beside Lin Qiaoxia, glancing at the fallen group and the terrified shopkeepers huddled in a corner. Drawing his gaze back, he asked Lin Qiaoxia.

Lin Qiaoxia saw Mu Jinyu come in, followed by Gu Xiyan and others at the door. Her cool demeanor crumbled like an ice mountain, and she said somewhat sheepishly, "I'm sorry, I messed things up again. They wanted to kidnap Princess Yin Li, so I couldn't help but act..."

Briefly, Lin Qiaoxia explained what had just transpired to Mu Jinyu and the others.

"Well, well, truly impressive..."

After listening to Lin Qiaoxia, Mu Jinyu neither angry nor furious, instead looked at Zhao Chenlong with a gaze of astonishment.

He really didn't know where this guy got the nerve to try to kidnap Yin Li.

Even as someone at the Fourth Layer of the Unity Realm, he wouldn't dare claim to suppress Yin Li to take her away against her will.

Yet this group, with only Dark and Energy Transformation cultivation, dared to attempt kidnapping Yin Li—he didn't know whether to praise their courage or something else.

"Uh huh..."

At this moment, Zhao Chenlong, aided by his followers, recovered half his life. With help, he shakily stood up, looking at Lin Qiaoxia with immense hatred.

He could feel the depression of his right cheekbone, his entire face ruined, in excruciating pain. His eyes filled with hatred as he gazed at Lin Qiaoxia, nodding slightly, rasping, "Good, good, very bold of you to strike at me, to strike at me in Jinling—you wait and see, if you can leave Jinling today, I'll take your surname!"

"Oh?" Mu Jinyu heard Zhao Chenlong's threat, looking at him with interest, asking with a smile, "So impressive, looks like your backing isn't small?"

A beautiful girl around twenty, supporting Zhao Chenlong, spoke with a mix of grievance and pride, "Of course, Brother Long is the newly received disciple of the Master of Purple Gold Mountain, that slap was like poking a hole in the sky, you won't leave Jinling!"

"Exactly, it's just the Divine Transformation Realm, nothing in front of our Purple Gold Mountain!"

Zhao Chenlong's followers also calmed from the panic, sneering at Mu Jinyu.

"Oh? We truly misjudged, I was just about to find your Purple Gold Mountain, didn't expect to meet you here."

Upon hearing their chatter, Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed with a trace of unusual color and chuckled lightly.

Gu Xiyao and the others also wore peculiar expressions, not expecting to encounter people from Purple Gold Mountain here.

Indeed, they had been accustomed to arrogance in Jinling, yet with all they had was Dark Energy and Energy Transformation, they dared to challenge a Divine Transformation Realm powerhouse, boasting audaciously to keep them here!

One didn't know if they were cluelessly arrogant or if Purple Gold Mountain truly had such confidence!

Chapter 1219: Bring Out the Seven Great Families and the Medicine Alliance!

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu say that they had caused a flood at the Dragon King Temple, a trace of doubt flashed through Zhao Chenlong's eyes, as he wondered if Mu Jinyu truly had a past with Purple Gold Mountain.

Yet something felt off. Although he was only recently accepted as a disciple by the Master of Purple Gold Mountain, his father was indeed the Peak Master of one of the main peaks there. Under such circumstances, it was unlikely that he wouldn't recognize someone with ties to Purple Gold Mountain.

Even though he felt that Mu Jinyu was most likely deceiving him to avoid trouble with Purple Gold Mountain, he couldn't shake the foreboding feeling in his heart, considering Lin Qiaoxia's Divine Transformation Realm cultivation.

"Who... are you?!"

Zhao Chenlong suddenly remembered that he still didn't know Lin Qiaoxia's identity, and with so many people here, he still couldn't discern their cultivation levels. Full of doubt and anxiety, he shouted in inquiry.

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Dragon King Hall."

"Dra... Dragon King Hall?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Zhao Chenlong's face turned ashen with fear. His followers behind him were also terrified, their faces drained of color, trembling as they echoed the words. For them, descendants of Purple Gold Mountain, these were incredibly taboo words.

Half a year ago, when the Master of Purple Gold Mountain had targeted the Dragon King Hall, and the Seven Great Families of Jiangnan that had initially pledged allegiance to the Dragon King Hall defected to Purple Gold Mountain, such large moves could be hidden from outsiders but not from those within Purple Gold Mountain.

How could they not be aware of the enmity between Purple Gold Mountain and the Dragon King Hall?

Who would have thought that today they would run into people from the Dragon King Hall?

At this moment, Zhao Chenlong recalled what Mu Jinyu had just said: he was about to head to Purple Gold Mountain, and unexpectedly, they had encountered them first...

Does this mean the Dragon King Hall is ready to settle old scores with Purple Gold Mountain?

If so, all seven of these people here are probably at the Divine Transformation Realm, right?!

The more Zhao Chenlong thought, the more panicked he became, trembling as he said, "What... what do you want?!"

"What do I want?" Mu Jinyu shrugged and smiled, "What could I want? Didn't you just say that if we dared to take action against you in Jinling, and if we could leave Jinling, you would take my wife's surname?"

"I..." Zhao Chenlong said with a face as if he had swallowed a big black rat whole, "I just lost my temper, please don't hold it against me..."

"Phew..."

At this moment, Yin Li had finished all the ice cream in the dessert shop and still felt upset. She flew out to stand on Mu Jinyu's shoulder, glaring angrily at Zhao Chenlong and his followers. She asked Mu Jinyu, "They wanted to grab me just now, can I kill them directly?"

When they returned to Huaxia, Mu Jinyu had already told Yin Li not to act as she did in the Kunlun Ruins, where she would unleash her anger by directly killing whenever she encountered something unpleasant. She should talk to him first before making a decision.

Yin Li didn't really want to listen to him, but when Mu Jinyu mentioned the Silkworm King, she had no choice but to comply.

Otherwise, with her temperament, just now as she was enjoying her food, suddenly someone interfered and even tried to grab her away; how could she have merely injured that person's hand and let it go just like that?

"No."

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "We'll deal with it later. There are too many people here now, and you can't act rashly."

"Alright." Yin Li said with pent-up frustration and then ran toward Lin Qiaoxia for comfort.

Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze, looked at Zhao Chenlong, and smiled, "Of course, I won't hold it against you. Let's move on, take us around Purple Gold Mountain. It's been over a year, I wonder how those old friends are doing now."

Mu Jinyu's words made Zhao Chenlong's heart quiver uncontrollably. He knew if he brought Mu Jinyu back to Purple Gold Mountain, trouble was going to happen. He wanted to resist; he did not want to be a traitor leading them to Purple Gold Mountain.

However, when his gaze met Mu Jinyu's, an indescribable and terrifying oppressive feeling instantly struck his heart, suppressing any thought of resistance.

"Alright..."

Once he agreed with difficulty, that despair-inducing oppressive feeling disappeared immediately.

Zhao Chenlong sighed in relief, only to realize that his entire body was soaked in cold sweat, as if he had just been pulled from water.

"Let's go."

Mu Jinyu retracted his gaze from Zhao Chenlong, chuckled softly and said.

Zhao Chenlong trembled as he moved his legs, his eyes vacant and gray, like the walking dead, heading towards the door.

His followers also dared not flee on their own, fearing that Mu Jinyu would immediately kill them, so they followed Zhao Chenlong, filled with endless fear, out of the dessert shop.

"There's no more ice cream here, we'll buy more for you when we get back, okay?"

Lin Qiaoxia, on the other hand, was still softly comforting Yin Li, who was crying and fussing about wanting ice cream.

Mu Jinyu glanced at Yin Li, his expression a mixture of helplessness and amusement.

Since her appearance, Yin Li hadn't acted very mature, nor extremely childish, but after coming to Huaxia and encountering ice cream, she indeed seemed like an ordinary child, playfully begging for treats.

"Just wait a bit. Once we finish our business, we'll let you eat as much as you want afterwards. You can eat endlessly, 24 hours a day. No problem at all."

Mu Jinyu walked over, persuading Yin Li.

"Hmph."

Yin Li, seeing that they weren't allowing her more ice cream, felt quite troubled but didn't run away in a huff. She instead gave a soft snort and snuggled back into Mu Jinyu's embrace.

"Let's go." Mu Jinyu smiled slightly, said to Lin Qiaoxia and the others, and then left the dessert shop heading toward Purple Gold Mountain.

Over ten minutes later.

Under Zhao Chenlong's guidance, Mu Jinyu and his group of seven arrived in front of Purple Gold Mountain.

'With the new Mountain Protection Array set by Master, can these people break through it?' Zhao Chenlong was both anxious and panicked, secretly hoping his Master would emerge to slay Mu Jinyu's group, yet also worried that he would be expelled from Purple Gold Mountain for leading the way.

"Boom!"

While Zhao Chenlong was lost in his thoughts, Mu Jinyu didn't need to make a move. He merely manipulated the surrounding Heaven and Earth Laws, causing the entire Mountain Protection Array of Purple Gold Mountain to instantly collapse and shatter!

The sky was filled with brilliance, countless sparkles scattered like meteors all around, creating a terrifying scene.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

With the Mountain Protection Array broken, such commotion naturally alerted everyone cultivating within Purple Gold Mountain.

Within moments, dozens of cultivators from the Divine Transformation Realm flew out from the various peaks, arriving and hovering in front of the mountain gate, glaring angrily at Mu Jinyu's group!

"Who are you?! How dare you destroy our Purple Gold Mountain's Mountain Protection Array?!"

"Chenlong?! Did you bring them?!"

"You brat, trying to betray your masters and ancestors?!"

Various middle-aged men clad in Taoist robes, at first furiously confronted Mu Jinyu, then noticed Zhao Chenlong hiding to the side, and couldn't help but curse at him in anger.

"Enough with the nonsense, call out the Wu Family, Chen Family, Li Family, Zheng Family, Zhou Family, Qian Family, Zhu Family, and the people from the Medicine Alliance!"

Mu Jinyu stood with hands behind his back, an indifferent expression on his face, unwilling to waste words, directly demanding them to call out the former Seven Great Families of Jiangnan and the people from the Medicine Alliance.

Chapter 1220: Slaughter on All Sides! Master of Purple Gold Mountain!

"Who are you?!"

Upon hearing the name announced by Mu Jinyu, the various Mountain Masters who arrived in mid-air had their expressions slightly change. They focused their gaze on Mu Jinyu, with a hint of killing intent.

"People from the Dragon King Hall." Mu Jinyu smiled lightly and replied.

"Dragon King Hall?!"

The crowd, who had already harbored some suspicions in their hearts, had their complexions change dramatically upon receiving Mu Jinyu's confirmation, their hearts sinking straight down.

The situation they most dreaded had finally occurred.

The Dragon King Hall had finally freed up its hands to deal with their Purple Gold Mountain!

"Kill!"

Without hesitation, with grim faces and murderous intent revealed, they charged directly at Mu Jinyu and the others!

"Boom!"

The Heaven and Earth Vital Energy was activated, converging into various divine skills, sweeping mightily towards Mu Jinyu and his group.

"Take action."

Mu Jinyu did not move, standing with his hands behind his back, and said to Gu Xiyan and the others.

"Hmm!"

Gu Xiyan and the six others, faced with the attack from the Purple Gold Mountain people, showed no fear. With a shout, they brought out the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures gifted to them by Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!!"

As soon as the six Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures appeared, the universe was momentarily frozen, and Heaven and Earth were sealed.

The techniques and supernatural powers launched by the angry crowd of Purple Gold Mountain were instantly broken!

"Ah!"

Some even suffered backlash, their faces turning pale, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood. Their figures fell from the sky like kites with broken strings.

Crashing directly into a bloody pulp!

The Mountain Masters, who barely withstood this wave of attack, staggered, then, under the activation of the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures by Gu Xiyan and the six, were struck by the treasure's light and turned into dust immediately.

"So strong!"

"This power is too terrifying, isn't it?"

Although Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue, along with the five other women, had already learned from Mu Jinyu about the might and rarity of the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, having never used them before, they didn't have an accurate perception of them.

Now, with just a slight activation of the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures, seeing a large group of powerful cultivators at the Divine Transformation Realm being blasted to dust, they were all stunned.

Not only were they stunned, but Zhao Chenlong and the others, who were forcibly brought along as guides, were completely dumbfounded watching this scene.

They originally held a glimmer of hope in their hearts, hoping that once the Elders of Purple Gold Mountain stepped forward, they would realize their difficulties and unwillingness, and after eliminating Mu Jinyu and his group, they wouldn't impose too harsh punishments.

But now, who could have imagined that those normally high and mighty, invincible Elders would appear so vulnerable before the Dragon King Hall, being completely unable to withstand a single blow.

"Boom!!"

The deaths of this group of Elders seemed to be sensed by the Master of Purple Gold Mountain.

The previously silent main peak of Purple Gold Mountain suddenly erupted with a terrifying aura, even forming a vortex of Elemental Qi in the sky.

"Master is about to exit seclusion!"

Zhao Chenlong sensed the changes in this scene, his expression turned from shock to joy, mumbling uncontrollably.

"Who is causing trouble at my Purple Gold Mountain?!"

A hoarse voice suddenly echoed from the main peak of Purple Gold Mountain, resounding vast and tremendous, reverberating across the entire Purple Gold Mountain!

Gu Xiyao and the others sensed the huge True Essence Power contained in this voice, and their expressions subtly changed, "He really broke through to the Fanxu Realm."

Half a year ago, the Master of Purple Gold Mountain lured the Seven Great Families of Jiangnan and the Medicine Alliance into betraying the Dragon King Hall. At that time, the Master of Purple Gold Mountain's cultivation was only at the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm. Now, six months later, with Li Youran and others having ascended to the Fanxu Realm, Gu Xiyao and the others had speculated that this guy should also be at the Fanxu Realm.

And now, hearing the voice of the Master of Purple Gold Mountain, they were sure that this guy indeed had ascended to the Fanxu Realm.

"I wonder if with our power, we can activate the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures to deal with this guy."

Gu Xiyao whispered, a little tense.

"Boom!"

A rumbling sound exploded, only to see a sealed cave residence in the main peak of Purple Gold Mountain shatter completely, followed by a long howl and a man dressed in white, like a banished immortal, stepping out into the void.

In no time, he arrived gracefully at the gate of Purple Gold Mountain.

The Master of Purple Gold Mountain came over in a flash, sensing the faint metallic smell of blood in the air, and the threads of resentment and deadly Qi. He knew that the Elders of Purple Gold Mountain, who had just appeared, were most likely all dead at the hands of the opponents.

"It's you?!"

The Master of Purple Gold Mountain's face darkened, then he looked at Mu Jinyu and the others. Upon getting a clear view of Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue's appearances, he naturally recognized their identities.

"Just with a few of you, dare to come and create havoc at my Purple Gold Mountain! Do you really think a few more Fanxu Realm powerhouses could trouble me?"

The Master of Purple Gold Mountain couldn't detect Mu Jinyu's cultivation level, only presuming him to be an ordinary human, but he could see that Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan were at the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

He assumed that the Dragon King Hall had two more individuals breakthrough into the Fanxu Realm and couldn't wait to come and find trouble with him.

"Where's Yu Shenfeng? Let him come out too!"

The Master of Purple Gold Mountain, with a proud expression, stood with hands behind his back, unfazed at the challenge of two newly ascended Fanxu Realm cultivators, even ready to face them three-on-one!

"For dealing with a petty person like you, there's no need to trouble Senior Yu. We are quite enough."

Gu Xiyan maintained a stern look, and upon hearing the words of the Master of Purple Gold Mountain, she replied indifferently.

"Oh?" Hearing Gu Xiyan's words, the eyes of the Master of Purple Gold Mountain lit up.

Though he had prepared to face three opponents at once, he knew how brutal such a battle would be. Even if he eventually won, the cost of victory would be quite severe.

But if Yu Shenfeng hadn't come, he wouldn't even consider Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan, these two newly advanced young women of the Fanxu Realm, worth worrying about.

"It was you who told them the method to access my Purple Gold Mountain's great formation, wasn't it?"

At this moment, the Master of Purple Gold Mountain felt more relaxed, his spirit less tense, and wasn't constantly on guard for the potential attack from Yu Shenfeng, the King of Assassins. Thus, he turned his cold gaze towards Zhao Chenlong and his party.

"Master, I..."

Zhao Chenlong noticed that the Master of Purple Gold Mountain didn't intend to attack Gu Xiyan and others first, but rather to settle accounts with him. His face turned pale, and he opened his mouth, trying to explain.

"Slap!"

The Master of Purple Gold Mountain had no intention of listening to his nonsense. With a palm strike, Elemental Qi gathered into a Giant Elemental Qi Palm, directly crushing Zhao Chenlong and his followers into a pile of mud!

Died tragically!

Even if Zhao Chenlong was a disciple he had just taken on, and even if his father was an Elder of Purple Gold Mountain, he did not hold back while committing betrayal to Purple Gold Mountain.

After dealing with these traitors, the Master of Purple Gold Mountain coldly turned his gaze towards Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan, placing one hand behind his back, casually waving the other hand at them and said, "Come, strike."

A posture of a master, not considering Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou at all.

And with his Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm cultivation, facing the challenge of two newly advanced Fanxu Realm cultivators, he indeed did not need to be overly cautious in most cases.

"Ha!"

Wen Rou's eyes flashed a cold light, and with a crisp shout, she directly activated the Eight Desolations Cauldron, hurling it towards the arrogant Master of Purple Gold Mountain.