

King Hall 1231

Chapter 1231: Decisive and Ruthless! Eastern Sea Dragon Nest!

"Stop!"

"You must not!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu daring to seemingly prepare to snap Wang Ye's neck, the man in the suit and the others all had drastic changes in their expressions, and suddenly shouted to stop.

"What?"

Mu Jinyu lightly held Wang Ye's neck with his right palm, without immediately snapping it. Hearing their shouts, he turned his head to look at the five people beside him and the monk's robe youth who walked out of the room, and said lightly.

"His recent behavior was indeed very disrespectful to you all, but if you teach him a slight lesson, that would be about enough. If you really kill him, it'll cause immense trouble; it wouldn't be worth it for you!"

"That's right, his grandfather is the Master of Zhongnan Mountain, and his cultivation is close to the Fanxu Realm. If you kill him, unless you are the actual child of the leader of one of the Top Ten Organizations, you would definitely be in great trouble!"

The man in the suit and the Taoist-robed youth both frowned and started to advise.

It's not that they were really worried about what might happen to Mu Jinyu after killing Wang Ye, but they were concerned that if Wang Ye died in front of them, it would bring them trouble.

If Mu Jinyu and Wang Ye were fighting somewhere else, they wouldn't care how they fight to death.

But if Wang Ye were killed by Mu Jinyu in front of them, with his grandfather's protective character, they wouldn't fare well in the future.

That's the reason they tried to stop Mu Jinyu.

"Uh uh..."

Wang Ye, with Mu Jinyu choking his neck, couldn't speak out. He continuously channeled True Yuan, trying to break Mu Jinyu's seal over his acupoints to regain his movement, but it was of no use.

So, he could only glare fiercely with his eyes, whimpering to threaten Mu Jinyu, wanting him to let go quickly.

"You can humiliate him, torment him to relieve anger, but absolutely do not kill him, or it will be extremely troublesome." A young man in a white shirt advised.

"Oh?"

Mu Jinyu listened to their persuasion, saw Wang Ye's threatening glare, scornfully curled his lips, and said: "Annoying noise, I want to see exactly how much trouble!"

"Crack!"

With that, the words fell.

Before the crowd could react.

He directly twisted Wang Ye's neck.

The entire scene instantly fell silent!

The crowd watched Wang Ye's head droop limply to one side, looking like he had no bones, all shocked and incredulous.

None of them expected Mu Jinyu to be so recklessly vicious, killing Wang Ye over a mere disagreement.

They had told him clearly about Wang Ye's extraordinary identity!

"Amitabha."

The monk's robe youth who walked out of the bedroom witnessed this scene, knowing it was too late for anything, slowly closed his eyes, put his hands together, and softly chanted a Buddhist phrase.

The shock in the Taoist-robed youth's eyes slowly faded, and then he looked deeply at Mu Jinyu, just as he was about to offer some advice, suddenly, he noticed Mu Jinyu and the six women behind him, all with storage bags hanging at their waists!

"This is..."

His pupils suddenly tightened, showing some realization and surprise.

"Are you..." The Taoist-robed youth carefully assessed Mu Jinyu, then guessed: "People from Dragon King Hall?"

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing the Taoist-robed youth, the man in the suit and the young man in the white shirt squinted slightly, carefully examining Mu Jinyu.

Soon, they also noticed that all seven of Mu Jinyu's party had storage bags, and suddenly realized why Mu Jinyu dared to kill Wang Ye directly.

"How did you figure it out?"

Mu Jinyu neither confirmed nor denied, but instead asked.

But his question was basically an admission of his identity from Dragon King Hall.

The Taoist-robed youth barely smiled and explained: "In today's world, there are quite a few people who possess storage bags, but they are mostly people of high status; how could ordinary people possibly have a storage bag?"

"Even as leaders of the younger generation coming from famous mountains, we cannot own one, yet all seven of you have storage bags; other than the Dragon King Hall where the Dragon King has just returned from Kunlun Ruins, I can't think of any other force this wealthy."

"So, you naturally come from Dragon King Hall!"

Mu Jinyu listened to the Taoist-robed youth's explanation, showing a look of realization, then glanced down at the storage bag on his waist, his expression somewhat wry.

He didn't expect that in Kunlun Ruins, a storage bag would be nothing substantial, yet in the outside world, it would appear so prestigiously.

According to their words, some mountain masters already at the Fanxu Realm, if they hadn't visited Kunlun Ruins, might not even have a storage bag.

It wouldn't be possible in Kunlun Ruins!

A strong person in the Fanxu Realm, how could they not get a storage bag?

In the Heavenly Sword Faction, those in the Fanxu Realm can take on the position of Supreme Elder, and even early-stage Divine Transformation Realm Outer Gate Disciples with some skills can buy a storage bag.

Yet these young people, despite cultivating in the fifth and sixth layers of Divine Transformation Realm, still looked at him with envy over a storage bag.

It truly seemed somewhat ridiculous.

Causing Mu Jinyu's anger to dissipate mostly.

The Taoist-robed youth then retrieved his envious gaze from Mu Jinyu's waist storage bag and spoke: "Since you are from Dragon King Hall, and have six powerful individuals in the late Divine Transformation Realm protecting you intimately, clearly your status in Dragon King Hall is outstanding, naturally you are unafraid of the Master of Zhongnan Mountain, we won't need to say much about guarding against the Master of Zhongnan Mountain, you surely know how to handle this."

They never guessed that Mu Jinyu might be the Dragon King who just returned from Dragon King Hall, as that seemed too incredible.

The mountain gates they came from had emerged in the past year due to Spiritual Energy Revival, and during this year, Mu Jinyu had not been in Huaxia nor represented Dragon King Hall in battle, they naturally didn't know Mu Jinyu was the Dragon King.

Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue occasionally appeared, but given the rarity, if Mount Mao's Master and Mount Jihua's Master were present, they might have recognized their identities.

But these young people who have been cultivating deeply in seclusion are not familiar with them.

Therefore, they see Mu Jinyu and his team as young and think of them as the young generation of Dragon King Hall and Mu Jinyu as the leading figure of the younger generation, the next Tiance True Dragon.

Their attitudes improved considerably.

The young man in the suit was smiling warmly and sincerely, as if Wang Ye who died at Mu Jinyu's hands was never their peer, smiling as he invited:

"Since Taoist Brother came to Yang City, it must also be for the news about the Eastern Sea Dragon's Nest, right? We don't have much confidence in this journey; how about we act together?"

"Eastern Sea Dragon's Nest?!"

Mu Jinyu's anger had mostly dissipated, and considering that Wang Ye was the one courting death, the others didn't meddle, he planned to leave Wang Ye's corpse and go, but after hearing the suit youth's words, he paused, then asked back.

This time, he also realized out of nowhere why this group of young generation leaders from famous mountain forces suddenly appeared in Yang City, there was indeed a reason.

Chapter 1232: Changes in the Sea! Use My Ship!

When they saw Mu Jinyu had no reaction upon hearing about the Eastern Sea Dragon Nest and instead showed a look of confusion, the others immediately understood that Mu Jinyu and his group had come to Yang City not specifically for the Eastern Sea Dragon Nest, but had merely stumbled upon this situation by coincidence.

However, after realizing this, they didn't feel any disappointment, just annoyed with themselves for unintentionally letting Mu Jinyu in on the information.

After all, even if Mu Jinyu and his group didn't currently know about the Eastern Sea Dragon Nest, with their status, they would eventually find out, sooner or later; it was only a matter of time.

The Taoist-robed youth explained, "Yes, it's the Eastern Sea Dragon Nest. Recently, there have been rumors in Yang City that someone discovered the ruins of an ancient dragon nest here. Dragon roars can often be heard, and dragon shadows can be seen soaring into the sky at night."

"So our master and grandfather sent us to check out the situation," added the youth in a suit.

Upon hearing their words, Mu Jinyu's confusion deepened. "Wait, did you say the Eastern Sea Dragon Nest? If there really is one, geographically speaking, shouldn't it be in Su Province?"

He looked at them in surprise and asked, "Why did you come to the Southern Yue Province then? Isn't this the Southern Sea?"

The youth in a suit explained, "The ancient dragon nest was located in the Eastern Sea, but with time passing and tectonic movements, it's not unusual for it to have drifted to the Southern Sea."

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu thought it made some sense.

He pondered for a moment, thinking that even if the dragon nest had something valuable, it probably wouldn't be of much use to him now since his blood was that of the Divine Dragon. What was a common dragon nest to him?

Therefore, Mu Jinyu was somewhat disinterested in the Eastern Sea Dragon Nest.

But on second thought, perhaps there might be some good resources at the dragon nest, which could help Mei Yinxue and Lin Qiaoxia to break through to the Fanxu Realm sooner.

"Alright, I'll go with you tomorrow to take a look," Mu Jinyu nodded and agreed.

"Sure, let's talk tomorrow," the youth in a suit and the Taoist-robed youth responded with smiles, visibly pleased by Mu Jinyu's words.

Judging by Mu Jinyu's strength, having defeated Wang Ye effortlessly, their chance of finding the dragon nest would greatly increase with Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan's group accompanying them. The risk of encountering attacks from sea beasts would also be significantly reduced.

Mu Jinyu nodded towards them, casually tossed aside Wang Ye's body, and left the room with Gu Xiyan and the others.

They returned to their presidential suite.

Yin Li was still eating ice cream without a care in the world. Hearing the door open, she glanced at them briefly before returning her attention to her dessert.

"Do you really plan to act with them? Even if you're interested in the dragon nest, couldn't we just go by ourselves? Why join them?" Gu Xiyan asked Mu Jinyu, frowning slightly.

Mu Jinyu plopped down on the sofa, wrapped an arm around Wen Rou and Lin Qiaoxia's slender waists, leaned lazily against the sofa, and chuckled, "It's no big deal. After all, the information came from them, and we're not afraid of them playing tricks. So, what's the harm in letting them tag along?"

"Alright then." Gu Xiyan thought it over and agreed, deciding not to say more.

The night passed uneventfully.

The next morning.

Mu Jinyu got up, woke up Gu Xiyan and the others, and they went downstairs to the restaurant for breakfast.

In the restaurant, they ran into the Taoist-robed youth and his companions, exchanged a few greetings, and then met up at the hotel entrance.

"Brother Mu, did you have a good rest? Shall we set off to find the dragon nest now?"

The Taoist-robed youth asked Mu Jinyu with a smile.

Initially, when it was just the seven of them, they had planned to set off early in the morning to search for the dragon nest.

But with Wang Ye dead and Mu Jinyu agreeing to join their expedition to find the dragon nest, they naturally wanted to ask for Mu Jinyu's opinion first.

That's also why they went downstairs for breakfast this morning; otherwise, upon waking, they would have directly set off long ago.

"Mm, let's go."

Mu Jinyu nodded and then got into the car, heading with them towards the port.

Along the way, the closer they got to the sea, the sparser the population seemed, in stark contrast to the bustle of the past.

After all, with the revival of Spiritual Energy, not only have mountain beasts evolved and grown stronger, but also the various ocean-dwelling creatures have become even more terrifying.

There have been numerous horrific sea beast invasions, causing unimaginable casualties.

If sea beasts didn't prefer living in the ocean, the coastal areas might have long since become forbidden zones, inaccessible to humans.

Yet, even so, those who used to make a living fishing or trading by the sea have now moved away from the coast, rarely daring to approach the sea.

When Mu Jinyu and the others arrived at what was once Yang City's most famous port, they found it completely deserted, a picture of desolation and ruin.

Everywhere they looked were ruins and wreckage, faintly hinting at the destruction wrought when sea beasts stormed onto the shores, wildly rampaging and killing!

"Brother Mu, come, the boat is over here."

Mu Jinyu had just stepped out of the car when the Taoist-robbed youth waved to him from a distance.

Given that even the lowest among them was at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, in the past, they wouldn't have needed a boat to seek out the dragon nest. They could have flown over the sea or walked on water, which would have been much more convenient.

But now, the sea had become the most dangerous place on Earth, and typically, cultivators of the Divine Transformation Realm were reluctant to venture out to sea.

If they did, they would no longer rely solely on their own powers, but nor would they use ordinary boats. Instead, they would use ships made of special materials, ensuring that if they encountered a sea beast attack, they'd still have the means to fight or flee.

Hearing the call, Mu Jinyu looked up, frowning slightly.

The boat they had prepared was incredibly basic, resembling a simple fishing boat, though because of its special material, even cultivators around the sixth layer of the Divine Transformation Realm might not be able to destroy it easily.

In case of danger, it would allow them ample time to prepare.

It could be considered a barely passable magical treasure.

It probably took the group considerable effort and resources to acquire this boat.

However, for Mu Jinyu, it held little significance.

"Let's just use my vessel."

Mu Jinyu's frown relaxed, as he suggested to the Taoist-robed youth's group.

"Huh?!"

They were surprised at Mu Jinyu's suggestion and asked, "Does Brother Mu have a ship ready?"

They felt puzzled, thinking that even if Mu Jinyu had a storage bag, he wouldn't typically carry a boat with him on such trips.

"It's not really a ship but a flying boat. It can be used to cross the sea," Mu Jinyu explained simply, then waved his hand over the ground, pulling a top-grade spiritual treasure level flying boat from his storage bag.

"This is..."

"A top-grade magical treasure level flying boat?!"

"No, wait... judging by the flowing spiritual charm, it's probably... a spiritual treasure?!"

The Taoist-robed youth and his companions were taken aback by the top-grade spiritual treasure flying boat that Mu Jinyu produced, exclaiming in astonishment.

Chapter 1233: Setting Sail to Seek the Dragon Nest! Attacked by Sea Beasts Along the Way!

The flying boat is quite a handy tool for getting around in the Kunlun Ruins.

Previously, in the Heavenly Sword Faction, Mu Jinyu needed to participate in the Four Sects Martial Meeting. To save time, the Sect Leader once used a magic treasure flying boat to travel from the Heavenly Sword Faction to the Blood Sword Sect, taking only a few shichen.

However, under normal circumstances, flying boats are somewhat impractical and not very useful, so there are rarely any at the spiritual treasure level, let alone top-grade spiritual treasure flying boats.

If there's material to create a spiritual treasure-level flying boat, wouldn't it be nicer to create multiple practical attack or defensive spiritual treasures instead?

But that's generally speaking.

For a mighty being at the Unity Realm Stage, mere spiritual treasures are nothing. They value heaven-reaching spiritual treasures more.

So, there are some who enjoy luxury, using premium materials to make a spiritual treasure-level flying boat.

Coincidentally, several such mighty beings happened to perish by Mu Jinyu's hand.

Thus, Mu Jinyu possessed this very special top-grade spiritual treasure-level flying boat.

However, despite having this top-grade spiritual treasure flying boat, Mu Jinyu had never used it; after all, if he encountered a perilous situation where his physical body couldn't withstand it and needed to escape swiftly, wouldn't hiding in the heaven-reaching spiritual treasure-level Dragon Phoenix Cauldron be more comfortable?

Why risk it with the flying boat?

The current changes in Earth's seas pose no significant threat to Mu Jinyu's Unity Realm cultivation. With Gu Xiyan and the others by his side, in terms of comfort, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron can't compete with this flying boat.

For enjoyment, naturally, using the flying boat is better.

The Taoist-robed youths rushed forward, circling the small flying boat as if they were children seeing their favorite toy, their eyes sparkling, touching here, tapping there.

"Amitabha, Brother Mu, is this really a spiritual treasure-level flying boat?"

Even the young man in the monk's robe was moved, asking Mu Jinyu in amazement.

"Yes." Mu Jinyu nodded, not mentioning it was a top-grade spiritual treasure, and said, "In terms of both safety and comfort, my flying boat should be better than your fishing boat, so let's use mine."

"Alright."

The group withdrew their hands from the flying boat, looked deeply at Mu Jinyu, and nodded.

To casually produce a spiritual treasure-level flying boat, Mu Jinyu's status in the Dragon King Hall is presumably much higher than they guessed.

Then, under Mu Jinyu's urging, the flying boat gradually expanded in size, eventually becoming as large as a small yacht.

"Let's go."

Mu Jinyu led Gu Xiyan and the others onto the flying boat, turning back to speak to the somewhat reserved Taoist-robed youths.

The Taoist-robed youths made a call, instructing their subordinates to take away the pre-prepared sea vessel, and then they boarded the flying boat.

"Each of you can choose a room. Later, come to tell me where you found clues about the Dragon Nest." Mu Jinyu, with Gu Xiyan and the others, headed straight to the master bedroom of the flying boat, stopping at the door to speak back to them.

"Okay." The Taoist-robed youths nodded and went to find a room for their luggage.

A top-grade spiritual treasure flying boat certainly wouldn't resemble a plain, long, simplistic fishing boat with no rooms for resting.

It was more akin to a top-grade yacht, with a large master bedroom and several guest rooms, a living room, and various entertainment facilities.

It could be imagined that the creator of this flying boat was clearly a Unity Realm Stage powerhouse who appreciated luxury.

Mu Jinyu and Gu Xiyan, having storage bags, naturally had no need to return to their rooms to organize any luggage. They returned mostly to tidy up the master bedroom, making their upcoming journey more comfortable.

After tidying the bed, Mu Jinyu activated the True Yuan, allowing the flying boat to soar through the air, quickly reaching over the sea and continuing to fly slowly.

Mu Jinyu was then preparing to go out and ask the Taoist-robed youths about the Dragon Nest's whereabouts.

"Jinyu, can you make the flying boat's walls transparent so we can see the scenery outside? It's feeling a bit stuffy otherwise."

At this moment, Mei Yinxue looked up and asked Mu Jinyu.

The room had no windows, with walls on all sides, feeling very enclosed and stifling. Mei Yinxue felt quite uncomfortable. If it was just a regular sea vessel, they could bear it.

But since the flying boat is a top-grade spiritual treasure, capable of shrinking and expanding, it should also be able to make the walls transparent, allowing them to see outside, hence Mei Yinxue's question.

"Oh? I've never tried that, I'm not sure, but it should be possible, right? Let me give it a try." Mu Jinyu paused, pondering.

It was his first time on this flying boat and he hadn't tried other functions. Upon hearing Mei Yinxue's words, he attempted to activate the flying boat, making the wall connected to the outside transparent.

Sure enough, it worked.

In a moment, besides the wall facing the deck which remained opaque, the other three walls and the ceiling turned into something like transparent glass, allowing a clear view of the azure sky and the undulating sea below.

"It works, wow, it's so beautiful outside..."

Gu Xiyan, Lin Qiaoxia and the rest, upon seeing the room's transformation, their eyes lit up, crowding in front of the walls, gazing at the sea and the occasional seagulls skimming over.

Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, then adjusted so that they could see outside, while the sea beasts outside could not see them inside.

"Alright, I'll go ask them about the general direction of the Dragon Nest's clues."

Letting the ladies play, Mu Jinyu smiled, mentioned casually, and opened the door to leave.

He came to the living room.

The six Taoist-robed youths had found rooms, organized their luggage, and came out to wait.

Mu Jinyu walked into the living room, decisively sat in the main seat, then asked, "Can you now tell me the clues about the Dragon Nest? I'll sail us there."

"Yes." The Taoist-robed youth, with a respectful expression, took out a newly drawn map from his robes and handed it to Mu Jinyu, explaining, "These are the clues we have obtained, the Dragon Nest should be in these areas."

Yesterday, Mu Jinyu only agreed to accompany them, without a solid promise of acting with them, so they naturally wouldn't directly hand over the valuable clues they'd gathered to Mu Jinyu.

But now that they're all aboard the flying boat, there's no need for secrets.

Mu Jinyu took the map, studied it for a while, understood the several locations roughly, then nodded, saying, "These locations aren't far, you can head back to the room to cultivate, I'll sail us there."

"We're counting on Brother Mu." They said with a hint of restraint.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand, manipulating the flying boat towards the nearest location, while getting up to leave the living room.

"Boom!!"

Suddenly.

The calm sea surface erupted with towering waves, followed by massive water walls, reaching out from which were tentacles covered with countless suckers, lashing towards the flying boat with lightning speed, trying to wrap around it.

Those following Mu Jinyu, witnessing this, had their expressions slightly change.

They just left the coast and were immediately attacked by sea beasts, which was not a good omen.

Furthermore, although they believed the shell of a spiritual treasure-level flying boat should be solid enough to withstand such an attack, without having tested it, they inevitably felt a bit tense inside.

Chapter 1234: A Lavish Seafood Feast! Diving for the Dragon Nest!

Mu Jinyu watched the scene of the sea beast attacking the flying boat without much tension.

Even if the flying boat couldn't withstand the sea beast's attack, with his strength, he could easily handle this sea beast, so why would he be nervous?

Moreover, a flying boat at the top-grade spiritual treasure level also has an attack system, how could it possibly not be able to withstand this sea beast with third and fourth layer of divinity transformation realm strength?

"This sea beast seems to be an octopus, I wonder if it tastes good?"

Mu Jinyu murmured softly as he watched the tentacles striking like lightning.

The Taoist-robed youth and others heard Mu Jinyu's muttering and were all struck dumb, a bit dumbfounded.

They didn't expect that while they were worrying whether the flying boat could withstand the attack, the heir of the Dragon King Hall was contemplating whether the sea beast would taste good.

What kind of mindset is this?

Perhaps, this is called confidence in one's skills.

"Swoosh!"

At this moment, the giant tentacles had already wrapped around the flying boat and started to constrict it fiercely.

With the third and fourth layer of divinity transformation realm strength of this sea beast, if it were to land on the shore, just wrapping and tightening its tentacles would cause even a skyscraper to collapse.

But now, the tentacles encircled the flying boat, which was only tens of meters long, without causing any movement.

"Sizzle!"

At this moment, under Mu Jinyu's control, the flying boat shimmered all over with bright light, and the temperature of its surface soared.

In no time, the temperature reached thousands of degrees, comparable to lava.

Yet the people inside the flying boat felt no discomfort at all.

But the sea beast that was entangled in the flying boat's tentacles met a grim fate.

Its tentacles were literally placed on a scorching hot iron plate, sizzling and steaming just like making grilled octopus.

"Sniff sniff..."

The monk's robe youth smelled a fragrance coming from the deck and couldn't help but twitch his nose a few times and blurted out, "Smells so good..."

Then he realized, quickly closed his eyes, put his palms together, and silently chanted, "Forgive my sins."

"Roar!!"

The sea beneath the flying boat roiled and churned more violently, countless water pillars shot skyward in its rage.

The sea beast roared, wanting to cease the attack, but at this point, it wasn't up to the beast whether it could leave, it depended on whether Mu Jinyu would let it go.

Seeing that the octopus tentacles were nearly cooked, Mu Jinyu leaped out, flew outside, while taking out seasonings, and sprinkled them evenly on the octopus tentacles, all the while gesturing his left hand toward the sea below.

Instantly, a huge octopus was dragged out from the sea by Mu Jinyu.

"Roar!"

The giant octopus roared angrily, but its voice was fierily weak, hinting at fear.

It waved the remaining few tentacles that didn't join the attack, no longer intending to continue attacking the flying boat but was instead planning to sever its already cooked tentacles like a lizard abandoning its tail, thus breaking free from confinement and escaping the sea.

Mu Jinyu slightly frowned, thinking this octopus was rather large, the flying boat seemed a bit small in comparison, making it hard to prepare grilled octopus as desired.

'Forget it.'

Mu Jinyu sighed slightly, raised his hand toward the frantically struggling octopus, and in the center of his palm, there was a blaze of intense fire.

"Boom!!"

A blaze of fire surged from Mu Jinyu's palm, instantly enveloping the desperately struggling giant octopus, and then...

Baked it thoroughly!

Mu Jinyu sprinkled seasonings while twitching his nose, admiring, "Hmm, quite fragrant, the taste shouldn't be bad either."

Then, Mu Jinyu sliced off a well-cooked portion of octopus tentacle, chewed it, swallowed it down, opened his eyes in praise, "Really not bad, why don't you all have a taste?"

Mu Jinyu turned his head towards the Taoist-robed youth and others, inviting them.

Since entering the Kunlun Ruins, he had tasted many delicacies made from ferocious and exotic beasts, yet it seemed there were no sea areas in the Kunlun Ruins, at least he hadn't seen any, therefore, he hadn't tasted sea creatures of the second-rank ferocious beast level.

Having tasted it, he found although the quality of this grilled octopus wasn't as good as the third-rank demonic beast he had eaten before, it indeed had a unique flavor.

The Taoist-robed youth, the suit-wearing youth, and the youth in a white shirt hearing Mu Jinyu's words, swallowed a few times, pursed their lips, exchanged glances, then whispered, "In that case, wouldn't it be ungracious to refuse."

Then, they also stepped forward, sliced off octopus tentacles, and chewed and swallowed them heartily.

As they ate, they praised, "Hmm, really delicious, really good..."

While they were the leading figures of today's famous mountains, at the fifth and sixth layer of cultivation, they had only recently debuted and hadn't eaten the meat of divine realm ferocious beasts too often.

Let alone the fiercest and most formidable sea beasts.

This level of seafood, even their masters probably had never tasted it.

Thus, they indulged in eating, which was quite normal.

Even the monk's robe youth finally couldn't resist licking his lips many times, his expression wild, and followed suit picking up a fragrant octopus tentacle, biting into it fiercely.

"Wow, even a monk comes to grab food?" The suit-wearing youth saw this scene and couldn't help but laugh.

The monk's robe youth kept munching on the grilled octopus, then took out a jug of wine and gulped it down, used his sleeve to wipe away the grease and wine stains from the corners of his mouth, and said lightly, "The wine and meat pass through the intestines, while the Buddha keeps in heart, Amitabha, goodness and mercy..."

After all, it was a third layer ferocious beast, having just died, its spiritual power hadn't dissipated yet, eating it at this moment was no less than consuming some spiritual medicine, enhancing the consumer's strength.

The monk's robe youth would rather break his vows than miss this opportunity to boost his power.

"Does it really taste that good?"

At this time, Gu Xiyan and others also came out of the room, watching them fighting over the grilled octopus, curiously asked.

"Not bad, you should try it too."

Mu Jinyu pulled off a section of the octopus tentacle, cut it up, and handed it over to them with a smile.

Gu Xiyan and the others followed suit and tasted it.

Although they had breakfast, given their strength, they could accelerate digestion and continue eating without an issue.

Mu Jinyu stood on the deck while enjoying the seafood feast with them, all the while steering the flying boat toward the general direction of the Dragon Nest.

Along the way, a few more sea beasts couldn't avoid launching an attack.

The result naturally turned into another seafood feast, enriching their culinary enjoyment.

Later, probably because too many divine realm sea beasts died, the aura of death was sensed by the hidden ferocious beasts in the sea, and afterward, the vast sea surface became peaceful, with no other ferocious beasts attacking the flying boat.

A few hours later.

Mu Jinyu piloted the flying boat to hover over a sea area.

"Here's the first clue regarding the Dragon Nest, there's supposed to be dragon roars here, let's go down and take a look."

Mu Jinyu manipulated the flying boat, enveloping the deck with a transparent light shield, preventing seawater from flooding in when the flying boat descended into the sea.

Then, Mu Jinyu guided the flying boat, slowly submerging into the sea below.

Chapter 1235: Underwater World! Little White Dragon!

The flying boat sank to the seabed.

Gu Xiyan and the others gazed through the transparent wall panels, clearly observing the vast and profound underwater world, along with countless marine creatures brushing past the flying boat.

A variety of fish in different shapes, vibrant corals that were truly captivating.

All the girls curiously gathered in front of the wall panels, watching the colorful fish swim by, instinctively reaching out to touch them.

However, though the wall panels were transparent, they were still real and solid, so naturally, their actions couldn't touch the fishes outside.

"Do you want to go out and play?"

Mu Jinyu, while steering the flying boat and exploring whether there was a so-called Dragon Nest nearby, noticed the girls' adorable gestures and asked with a smile.

"Can we?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the girls, including Lin Qiaoxia, turned their heads, looking at him coquettishly, their beautiful eyes revealing a trace of anticipation.

"Here, these are Water-Repelling Pearls. Hold onto them, and once you're outside, they will automatically form a barrier in the sea, eliminating the need to expend True Yuan to keep the water at bay."

As Mu Jinyu spoke, he took out six transparent pearls each the size of a fist, crystal clear like they were crafted from crystal.

These were the Water-Repelling Pearls.

Since ancient times, Huaxia has had legends of the Water-Repelling Pearls, reportedly capable of opening a dry path in the midst of raging waves, allowing one to walk in water as if on flat ground. They could even reach the Eastern Sea and enter the Dragon Palace. Such were the legendary Water-Repelling Pearls.

These Water-Repelling Pearls, almost unseen in Huaxia, were acquired by Mu Jinyu in the Kunlun Ruins in abundance. However, they were somewhat redundant, so Mu Jinyu had kept them without much use.

Seeing the girls filled with longing as they looked at the scenery of the underwater world, eager to venture out into the sea, he thought of the Water-Repelling Pearls and handed them over.

"Alright then."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Lin Qiaoxia and the others immediately stepped forward to divide the six Water-Repelling Pearls.

Mu Jinyu cautioned, "Although with the Water-Repelling Pearls you won't need to use True Yuan to fend off the water flow once outside, the sea beasts in the underwater world are still quite formidable. If you encounter danger, remember to shatter the pearls. Don't hesitate—I'll be there to rescue you."

"Got it, we understand." The girls nodded along.

Mu Jinyu continued, "Alright, next I'll open up the wall panel in front of you, so you can go straight out through here. Be ready."

"Okay." The girls held the Water-Repelling Pearls, nodding obediently.

Then, Mu Jinyu retracted the wall panel in front of them, simultaneously using True Yuan to shield them, preventing seawater from rushing in.

Gu Xiyan and the six others, one by one, approached the wall panel, tentatively stretching their hands outward. Realizing the transparent wall panel was indeed gone, they jubilantly held the Water-Repelling Pearls and leaped out.

With a smile on his face, Mu Jinyu watched as they all jumped into the sea like fish diving into the ocean, then restored the wall panel before continuing his search for the Dragon Nest.

Under the sea.

Holding the Water-Repelling Pearls, Gu Xiyan and her companions leapt into the ocean. The surrounding seawater didn't surge toward them but recoiled away like encountering deadly scorpions, instantly creating a vacuum of about a zhang around them.

Seeing this, the girls exchanged glances, smiles and satisfaction evident in their eyes. Then, they dispersed, each taking a direction to play.

Mei Yinxue headed towards a nearby coral cluster, taking out her phone to capture a beautiful photo of herself.

Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong charged toward the rapidly swimming school of fish.

Wen Rou spotted a massive sea turtle, over a zhang long, lazily moving through the ocean, blinked her eyes, and then approached the turtle, finally succeeding in becoming a turtle-riding girl.

Xu Qingya was playing with a group of jellyfish.

"Hoo..."

At this moment, a shark appeared, setting its sights on Lin Qiaoxia, mingling with the fish, charging toward her.

This shark wasn't weak, possessing about the power of the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, significantly stronger than the octopus they had previously encountered.

Lin Qiaoxia had adjusted the Water-Repelling Pearl's barrier range, allowing for a vacuum zone of just an inch around her, preventing the fish mingled within from entering a dehydration state.

It was then she noticed the fish around her panicking, scattering disorderly in various directions. Sensing something behind her, she turned around.

She saw a giant shark, tens of meters long, charging towards her.

At this sight, Lin Qiaoxia's eyes widened slightly, a hint of panic flashing through.

But quickly, she regained her composure and calmness.

A year of fierce fighting had already shaped her good temperament, not as weak and flustered as before.

"Hmph!"

With a soft snort, Lin Qiaoxia charged at the shark, and after a round of combat, she succeeded in riding on the shark's back.

However, the shark hadn't fully submitted to Lin Qiaoxia and was still struggling and resisting.

"Roar!"

Knowing Lin Qiaoxia wasn't in danger, Mu Jinyu withdrew his focus from her. At this moment, a sound akin to a dragon's roar resounded not far away.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, his gaze flashing with sharpness.

"It's appeared, let's go have a look."

With a thought, Mu Jinyu maneuvered the flying boat forward.

In the midst of play with the fish, Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong stood among the coral clusters taking selfies, Wen Rou galloped around on the turtle, and Xu Qingya, who had stopped teasing the jellyfish to help Lin Qiaoxia, all became alert.

Subsequently, they ceased their playful activities and followed the flying boat forward.

The six young men from Famous Mountains, sitting in the flying boat's lounge, hearing the dragon-like sound, stood up excitedly.

"Are we about to find the Dragon Nest?!"

"Such speed, if we had stuck to our original plan and stayed on that sea ship, we'd probably still be halfway there."

"We've barely made an effort throughout, just provided a bit of information. If we find the Dragon Nest, will we have a share?"

"Even without a share, it's fine. This is an eye-opening experience, after all, it's the Dragon King Hall; you can't expect to contribute little and claim the lion's share."

While they chattered away, Mu Jinyu already had the girls who had caught up return to the room, and then the flying boat sped up suddenly, leaping a thousand meters in an instant.

In no time, they arrived at the location from where the dragon-like roar emanated.

Through the transparent wall panels, they saw a creature quite like a Flood Dragon, about ten meters long, but lacking feet and dragon horns. Its body was pure white, shimmering with electric sparks, standing before an undersea cave mouth, confronting a group of fierce sea beasts.

"This is... a Flood Dragon transformed from an electric eel?!"

Mu Jinyu examined the white dragon closely, confirming that the electric sparks emanated from its gills, and guessed that this Little White Dragon might have transformed from an electric eel.

Chapter 1236: Slaying Five Sea Kings! Bringing Them Home for Mom to Try!

There are many sea beasts confronting the Little White Dragon.

A swordfish over ten meters long, an octopus with tentacles more than thirty meters long, a shrimp mantis over ten meters long, and a crocodile turtle, supposedly a freshwater turtle, that somehow found its way here.

The strength of these four ferocious beasts is all at the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

While the strength of the Little White Dragon is at the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

Below the four Sea Kings, many scattered remains of sea beasts are floating, faintly recognizable; some are sharks, whales, jellyfish, and sea turtles.

It is conceivable that the sea beasts gathered here, ready to assault the Dragon Nest, far exceeded these four Sea Kings, but were later torn apart by them.

The Taoist-robed youth group's strength is only at the fifth and sixth layers of the Divinity Transformation Realm, hence they could not see that these sea beasts had reached the Fanxu Realm when they did not act.

But now, with them confronting the Little White Dragon, the imposing aura of the Demon King of the Fanxu Realm burst forth, making them feel that these sea beasts were all Demon Kings of the Fanxu Realm!

This immediately filled them with dread!

This was just one Demon King, strong enough to dominate the entire Kunlun Mountain, yet here gathered were five. If they had rashly advanced, they might not have even known how they died!

Luckily, they encountered Mu Jinyu along the way, boarded their flying boat, and if these Sea Kings attacked them now, with the speed of the flying boat, they should be able to escape in time?

They were filled with insecurity and panic. Regretting their recklessness, how could the Overseas Dragon Nest, if it truly existed, be so easily deciphered by these juniors of the Divinity Transformation Realm?

They foolishly thought about how to split the treasures of the Dragon Nest when they came.

Now, damn it, they should first think about how to save their own lives!

"Roar!"

"Splash!!"

As Mu Jinyu unabashedly steered the flying boat over, the Five Great Sea Kings were naturally alarmed and turned around to stare at this uninvited guest!

"Is it a human submarine?!"

"Let's cease for now, and first take care of the humans!"

Once cultivation reaches the Divinity Transformation Realm, ferocious beasts begin to unlock their spiritual wisdom, possessing a degree of intelligence, and some can even communicate with humans.

Upon reaching the Fanxu Realm, becoming a Third Rank Demonic Beast, they can basically communicate with humans like normal; their spiritual wisdom is no different than that of humans, and some special demonic beasts, after consuming a spiritual medicine that allows transformation, can take human form early.

These Five Great Demon Kings, with a cultivation of the Fanxu Realm, naturally already had spiritual wisdom, recognized the difference between them and humans, and moreover recognized human navigation tools.

However, they mistook Mu Jinyu's flying boat as a submarine.

After brief communication, the Five Great Sea Kings agreed to first deal with humans daring to spy on the Dragon Nest, deciding to sort themselves out after finishing with the humans!

"Roar!"

The crocodile turtle, not belonging to the sea beasts, charged first at the flying boat, opening its mouth wide, intending to bite the flying boat in half!

"Escape quickly!"

"Why are we not moving?!"

The Taoist-robed youth and others on the deck were hollering desperately, hoping Mu Jinyu in the main cabin would hear them and drive the flying boat to escape.

However, since finding the suspected location of the Dragon Nest, Mu Jinyu had made no effort to conceal himself. How could he possibly escape like this?

If his strength was inadequate, upon finding this place, he would have piloted the flying boat to completely hide himself, watching tigers fight from the sidelines, and emerged victoriously after they were nearly dead.

But his strength could clearly crush these Five Great Sea Kings effortlessly, so why waste time watching an insignificant sea beast fight?

Seeing the crocodile turtle barreling towards the flying boat, Mu Jinyu, unwilling to waste time, directly drew out the Dragon Spear and hurled it!

"Boom!!"

The enormous mountain-like form of the crocodile turtle, just as it neared the flying boat, was immediately pierced by the incoming Dragon Spear, then exploded, turning into bits of meat scattering in all directions!

Stunned were the approaching shrimp mantis, octopus, swordfish, and the Little White Dragon!

What the hell just came here?

How did it instantly deal with that extremely vicious crocodile turtle?

"Whizz!"

After the dragon spear had killed the crocodile turtle, it swiftly changed direction in the sea, slicing the unresponsive shrimp mantis in half, killing it instantly!

After all, crocodile turtle meat isn't tasty, whereas shrimp mantis is quite delicious, not to mention it's at the Demon King Level of the Fanxu Realm, making it rare, so Mu Jinyu showed a bit of restraint, not blasting it to ashes.

"Escape!"

At this moment, the Little White Dragon, Octopus King, Swordfish King, all realized they kicked the iron plate, and in disarray, tried to flee this sea area.

They couldn't care less about the Dragon Nest enabling rapid evolution!

"Sss!!"

Unfortunately, as Mu Jinyu had already made his move on such rare Demon King-level seafood, how could he let it go?

Thus, the dragon spear slashed horizontally and vertically, and in an instant, all three of these Sea Kings were slain on the spot!

The six Taoist-robed youths, seeing Mu Jinyu clean up the Five Great Demon Kings in less than a minute, were dumbfounded.

The day they met Mu Jinyu, the only action they saw was him casually squashing Wang Ye, leading them to believe that Mu Jinyu and his team from the Dragon King Hall should be stronger, but only around the sixth or seventh layers of the Divinity Transformation Realm.

So they were absolutely terrified and despairing when the Crocodile Turtle King attacked, desperately shouting for Mu Jinyu to drive the boat away.

They never imagined that Mu Jinyu, younger than them, might kill these Sea Kings.

But witnessing Mu Jinyu swiftly kill the Five Great Sea Kings, they immediately realized the vast disparity between them and Mu Jinyu.

Being able to quickly and easily kill five Demon Kings at the Fanxu Realm indicated his strength was likely around the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Still, the Dragon King Hall previously, facing many enemy sieges, only had Yu Shenfeng of the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm barely holding on.

If the Dragon King Hall indeed had such a terrifying successor, they wouldn't have kept hidden without aiding Yu Shenfeng.

Then...

This Brother Mu right now...

Could only possibly be...

The Tiance True Dragon of the Dragon King Hall who just returned from the Secret Realm!

"He turns out to be the Dragon... the Dragon Master. We... we actually called him... Brother Mu this whole way..."

The Taoist-robed youths were both shocked and elated as they realized.

They never expected they could meet and address the Dragon Master of the Dragon King Hall as Brother Mu, an unfathomable stroke of fortune for them.

This joy instantly filled their hearts, exceeding even the thrill of finding the Dragon Nest itself.

Mu Jinyu, however, was unaware they guessed his identity, and even if he knew, he wouldn't mind them figuring it out. Since they had misunderstood him as the successor of the Dragon King Hall since yesterday, he didn't bother to correct them, leaving them in their misunderstanding.

Having killed the Five Great Sea Kings, Mu Jinyu, while retrieving the Dragon Spear, also took out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, collecting the corpses of the Shrimp Mantis King, Little White Dragon, Octopus King, and Swordfish King.

He planned to take them back for his mother to try some fresh seafood.

Chapter 1237: Zhou Yi Arrives! 10 Acres of Medicine Field!

"Take it back for mom to taste, so she won't say I've forgotten her after finding a wife!"

Mu Jinyu put away the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, thinking to himself.

Then, Mu Jinyu wasted no time and directly controlled the flying boat, heading towards the underwater stone cave that was originally blocked by the Little White Dragon.

...

While Mu Jinyu was exploring the Dragon Nest under the sea.

Yinlong Mountain.

Zhou Yi finally found the location of the Dragon King Hall and reached the gate of Yinlong Mountain.

"How do I get in? Should I call the Dragon Master?!"

Zhou Yi stood at the mountain gate, looking at the closed formation, somewhat worried.

He was contemplating whether to call Mu Jinyu to let the Dragon Master notify the people inside Dragon King Hall to temporarily close the Mountain Protection Array for him to enter.

At this moment, the thin mist covering the mountain swayed, revealing a passage leading inside.

"Oh, it seems the Dragon Master has made arrangements in advance!"

Seeing this scene, Zhou Yi was instantly delighted and hesitated no more. He stepped onto the mist-free path and walked towards Yinlong Mountain.

Soon, he arrived at the headquarters of the Dragon King Hall halfway up Yinlong Mountain and saw Mu Hongchen and others waiting for him.

"Elder Zhou, welcome to Dragon King Hall."

Mu Hongchen smiled as he saw Zhou Yi approaching.

Zhou Yi felt somewhat honored by their warm welcome, knowing that his own strength didn't quite measure up within the Dragon King Hall.

It's likely that the Dragon Master notified them in advance, otherwise Mu Hongchen and the others wouldn't be so eager to welcome him.

Thus, after greeting them and after Mu Hongchen introduced everyone, without intention to establish deep connections, Zhou Yi eagerly rubbed his hands and said:

"Well, um... I want to go pick some spiritual medicine for Alchemy... is that convenient?"

Mu Hongchen, observing Zhou Yi's eagerness to delve into alchemy with few words, praised silently that he truly was an alchemy fanatic, and respectfully said: "Yes, the Dragon Master instructed me that after you arrived, Elder Zhou, you're free to take spiritual medicines from the beginner level medicine field for alchemy."

"I'll take you there right away."

With that, Mu Hongchen gestured to Zhou Yi, taking the lead to guide him to the Inner Valley within Yinlong Mountain.

Other newly promoted high-level personnel of Dragon King Hall watched them leave, sighing: "Finally, an Alchemist has joined? We can expect new elixirs to consume, and it's less likely the spiritual medicine of Dragon King Hall will be wasted."

In the past year, after Mu Jinyu left the Dragon King Hall, the large amount of elixirs left behind either couldn't catch up with the era, and could only be consumed by ordinary warriors, or were quickly used up.

Therefore, during subsequent cultivation, not only them, even Gu Xiyan and others largely relied on consuming spiritual medicine straight to cultivate.

Although the spiritual medicine is potent, besides the potency that enhances cultivation, it carries many unabsorbable impurities and harmful aspects. Each time they consume, they must absorb the potency while removing unwanted elements, which is time-consuming.

Moreover, relying solely on spiritual medicine to enhance cultivation somewhat wastes the medicine. Adding auxiliary medicine to Alchemy for maximum potency is the most cost-effective.

Thus, this group really hoped to continue using elixirs for cultivation in the future rather than consuming spiritual medicine directly.

Now seeing Zhou Yi joining Dragon King Hall and immediately going to select spiritual medicine for Alchemy, they felt no jealousy or resentment, instead anticipating his alchemical achievements.

This way, they could benefit alongside.

Following Mu Hongchen into the Inner Valley, Zhou Yi was immediately drawn to the nearly ten-acre medicine field.

"My heavens... this truly is a paradise for Alchemy..."

Zhou Yi was utterly captivated, almost glued to the medicine field.

Many spiritual medicines here were unfamiliar to him, unknown in terms of properties, but their emitted spiritual power indicated that most were likely Third Rank Spirit Medicine and Rank Four Spiritual Medicine.

He couldn't help but marvel at finding himself in Alchemy paradise.

Mu Hongchen saw Zhou Yi's amazed expression and smiled: "Elder Zhou, the three acres of medicine fields upwards from Inner Valley all contain First Stage spirit medicine and Second Rank Spirit Medicine. The Dragon Master mentioned you're not yet ready to delve into Third-Grade Pills, to prevent distraction, the remaining seven acres are temporarily sealed with restrictions, so please don't go further."

"Got it, I understand."

Zhou Yi acknowledged he truly wasn't qualified to create Third-Grade Pills yet, and his premature interest wasn't beneficial. Mu Jinyu's sealing of those acres was indeed for his good.

So after he nodded calmly, he still couldn't help but hesitate and asked: "Wait a moment... Miss Mu, does your previous statement imply... the remaining seven acres are all Third Rank Spirit Medicine and Rank Four Spiritual Medicine?"

"Indeed, that's correct," Mu Hongchen nodded with pride.

Zhou Yi was utterly stunned, his expression shocked.

Generally, medicine fields in major forces are mostly covered with low-grade elixirs, with higher-level elixirs rarely numbering beyond one or two plants.

But Dragon King Hall is the opposite, having only three acres of low-grade elixirs like the First Stage and Second Rank, yet seven acres of mid-to-high-level elixirs like Third Rank Spirit Medicine and Rank Four Spiritual Medicine!

It's simply unbelievable to hear and accept.

Generally, it's hard for anyone to accept such facts, but there's no choice because Mu Jinyu's top-grade spiritual medicine gathered from Kunlun Ruins is excessively abundant.

Combined with his primordial force, which can easily catalyze the growth of spiritual medicine.

Thus, Dragon King Hall's demand for low-grade elixirs isn't significant. If not for some Dark energy and Energy Transformation warriors, Mu Jinyu might not even plant those low-grade elixirs.

After the shock, Zhou Yi felt increasingly fortunate about his decision.

If he stayed at Su Family, he couldn't have such a good environment or alchemical content to ponder alchemy. Even organizations on par with Dragon King Hall, like Way of Nature and Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, likely wouldn't have such fields.

Mu Hongchen continued with instructions: "Elder Zhou, the bamboo houses here are where the Dragon Master and relatives reside; if you need to rest, avoid these. The wooden houses and cave residences there are yours to choose."

"Alright, I understand." Zhou Yi glanced at the bamboo houses, and quickly returned his gaze, nodding.

In such Alchemy paradise, he could alchemy until he drops, needing no rest.

Mu Hongchen didn't need to remind him, he wouldn't be reckless enough to linger among the bamboo houses.

Afterward, after Mu Hongchen further instructed Zhou Yi, she smiled and said: "Well, these are pretty much the essentials. I shall leave now, not to disturb your alchemy."

Chapter 1238: Zhou Yi's Alchemy! Yu Shenfeng Emerges!

Not long after Mu Hongchen left.

Zhou Yi withdrew his gaze and took out the Pill Scripture that Mu Jinyu had given him earlier, pondering over the first page of the Pill Formula.

Soon, he had mostly figured it out and recognized the effects of a few spiritual medicines he hadn't known before. Then he walked to the medicine field and began to carefully gather the herbs.

"The Dragon Master is indeed considerate, even preparing a pill furnace for me."

After collecting the spiritual medicines needed for refining a batch of elixirs, Zhou Yi remembered that his pill furnace was still at the Su Family. He frowned slightly and was about to contact Mu Hongchen to see if the Dragon King Hall had a spare pill furnace when he saw several alchemy furnaces placed in front of a row of bamboo houses, making him exclaim to himself.

He recalled that Mu Hongchen had just said not to enter those bamboo houses at will, but the items placed in front of them could be used if needed without any problem.

Zhou Yi stepped onto the open area in front of the bamboo houses, circled around the pill furnaces a few times, then lifted the lids to inspect them.

The surfaces of the pill furnaces were covered with a lot of dust, and inside there were some medicinal residues that hadn't been cleaned out. After careful examination, it seemed these pill furnaces hadn't been used for over half a year.

Zhou Yi guessed correctly.

These pill furnaces were new not long ago and hadn't been used at all. But half a year ago, when Yu Shenfeng was seriously injured and near death, they needed a life-saving elixir.

But at that time, the Dragon King Hall's stock of elixirs was nearly depleted, with no life-saving elixirs left.

So, Gu Xiyan and the others took out these spare pill furnaces, attempting to refine elixirs themselves to save Yu Shenfeng.

The end result, of course, was still a failure.

They simply couldn't refine such a life-saving elixir.

Fortunately, Su Zijin remembered that Mu Jinyu seemed to have left her some pills. Although they weren't sure if they were life-saving elixirs, they decided to give them to Yu Shenfeng to try. Eventually, they discovered these were even more effective than the life-saving elixirs they had taken earlier.

This barely saved Yu Shenfeng's life.

Afterward, Gu Xiyan and the others tried refining elixirs again but found they didn't have the talent. In the end, they left these pill furnaces idle and never used them again.

Later, they tried to cultivate alchemists because Mu Jinyu had left many Pill Formulas, and there were medicine fields for planting spiritual medicines, enough to produce several alchemists.

However, unfortunately, the warriors of the Dragon King Hall who had a certain level of strength lacked alchemy talent, and those with some talent didn't have enough strength, only having Mingjin and Dark Energy cultivation, which was insufficient to control the heat of the pill furnace.

Thus, the matter of cultivating alchemists in the Dragon King Hall was eventually put aside.

Zhou Yi casually chose one of the pill furnaces, cleared away some of the remaining medicinal residues, and began preparing to refine elixirs.

After all, he had pondered over the Alchemy Dao for most of his life. Although his alchemy talent might not be very outstanding, it was barely sufficient for first and second rank elixirs.

The pill fire roared to life, and Zhou Yi began to sequentially place spiritual medicines into the furnace, then started refining the medicinal liquid and condensing it into pills.

"Puff!"

"Bang!!"

Two hours passed.

Zhou Yi had already ruined three furnaces of elixirs.

But he did not lose confidence. After all, this kind of failure rate was quite normal for him and acceptable for most alchemists.

Generally, successfully refining one furnace of elixirs from the materials for ten furnaces is considered quite an achievement.

As he began to prepare the fourth batch of elixirs, Zhou Yi inexplicably felt he was on the verge of success.

He became excited, knowing that, barring any accidents, he would definitely succeed in refining this batch of elixirs.

Zhou Yi couldn't help but feel that Yinlong Mountain was indeed a place rich in favorable elements, for not even half a day here, and he was about to successfully refine a batch of elixirs.

Zhou Yi's feeling was indeed correct. In the subsequent process of refining, purifying the medicinal liquid, removing the medicinal residues, and condensing the liquid, everything went smoothly.

Watching the mass of medicinal liquid in the pill furnace about to solidify into a pill, Zhou Yi was both thrilled and pondering whether he might be able to produce Danwen this time.

At that moment.

"Awoo!!"

A long howl, like a ghost wailing and a wolf howling, suddenly echoed through the Secluded Valley.

It startled Zhou Yi, causing his hand to tremble fiercely.

"Bang!"

The mass of medicinal liquid in the pill furnace instantly froze but was unformed, and at the same time, a plume of black smoke erupted forth!

"Damn it, the furnace exploded again!"

Zhou Yi watched as black smoke billowed out of the pill furnace and completely collapsed in spirit, leaping up from the ground, looking angrily in the direction from where the howl came, ready to curse aloud.

He was in excellent condition just now. If he could have succeeded in refining an elixir, he might have managed to refine a few more furnaces successfully afterward!

Now that his state was ruined, had he been in the Su Family, he might have had the urge to kill someone at this moment.

"Whew!"

Just as Zhou Yi was ready to shout curses, suddenly, fine snowflakes began to drift leisurely from the heaven and earth.

Soon the snow fell increasingly heavy, turning into large goose feather snowflakes that draped the Secluded Valley in a silvery cloak.

"What the hell!"

Zhou Yi didn't understand what was happening and quickly turned to look at the ten acres of the medicine field. Seeing that the medicine field was fine, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

This ten-acre medicine field naturally had powerful restrictions placed upon it, such that no matter how heavily the snow fell, any that reached the skies above the field would be dissipated!

"Whew!!"

Just as Zhou Yi was preparing to leave the Secluded Valley to contact Mu Hongchen to figure out what was going on.

The howling stopped, and the drifting snow ceased as well.

"Old friend, it's been a while, I hope you've been well."

In the midst of Zhou Yi's anxiety and uncertainty, a familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar cool voice rang out from afar.

"Whoosh!"

Then, Zhou Yi saw Yu Shenfeng flying through the air, landing swiftly in front of him.

"Old Yu?"

Upon seeing Yu Shenfeng appear, Zhou Yi immediately realized that the howl that ruined his alchemy and the sudden blizzard had all been caused by this old friend of his.

"Ah! I'm going to kill you!"

Thinking of the batch of elixirs he had nearly completed, only to be ruined by Yu Shenfeng, Zhou Yi's eyes turned red, and he couldn't help but pounce forward, intending to take a bite out of Yu Shenfeng.

Yu Shenfeng glanced at the pill furnace which was still emitting wisps of black smoke and felt a bit guilty. Quickly directing the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to hold Zhou Yi back, he chuckled, "Old friend, it's only been a year since we last met, you needn't be so affectionate?"

Zhou Yi, having only temporarily lost his composure, calmed down after cursing Yu Shenfeng a few times, scrutinizing Yu Shenfeng with suspicion, "Weren't you said to be dying? How come you're not dead? And you even seem to have made a breakthrough in cultivation?"

"With the Dragon Master back, how could I be lingering at death's door? Aren't you underestimating the Dragon Master's abilities?"

Yu Shenfeng replied with a hearty laugh before continuing, "Well, you do have a discerning eye to notice my cultivation breakthrough. Yes, I've now reached the Peak of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm."

"So fast? About to reach the Mid-Stage of the Fanxu Realm?" Zhou Yi was somewhat shocked and dismayed upon hearing Yu Shenfeng's words.

Chapter 1239: The Undersea Dragon Palace! Distributing Dragon Marrow!

Zhou Yi thought of how Yu Shenfeng was about to reach the mid-stage of the Fanxu Realm, while he was still some time away from the mid-stage of the Divinity Transformation Realm, and couldn't help but feel a bit envious.

In the past, his cultivation wasn't that far behind Yu Shenfeng's, but after he started delving into the Alchemy Dao, he gradually neglected martial arts and was eventually left behind by Yu Shenfeng. Now, the gap between them is growing wider.

Yu Shenfeng nodded and said, "Yes, I'm indeed just a step away from the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm. The main reason is that the Dragon Master provided me with ample resources, and the new cultivation technique I've been practicing is profound enough. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to break through to the peak of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm in such a short time!"

"It was somewhat a stroke of luck,"

Yu Shenfeng lamented.

Since switching to the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique, he realized how vast the gap was between his old practice of the Five Emperors Preliminary Technique and the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't given him the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique, and he continued with the Heavenly Frost Cold Qi, he would probably still be around the mid-Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

A good cultivation technique truly makes a world of difference.

After chatting with Yu Shenfeng for a while, Zhou Yi saw Mu Hongchen, Su Zijin, Jian Ruyan, and a few others walk into the Secluded Valley, so he said, "Alright, let's stop here. I'll continue with alchemy."

Yu Shenfeng, heading towards Mu Hongchen and the others, smiled and said, "I advise you to ponder the pill formula first these days. Otherwise, I reckon you'll blow up the furnace a few more times."

Zhou Yi's face darkened upon hearing this, and he said, "What do you mean?"

Without turning his head, Yu Shenfeng replied, "My disciples are still cultivating; I reckon they'll break through to the Fanxu Realm in the next few days."

Zhou Yi was struck like lightning, standing there speechless.

It wasn't that he couldn't quietly refine pills these few days; it was because even Yu Shenfeng's disciples were about to step into the Fanxu Realm that he felt so inadequate.

Zhou Yi murmured, "Was neglecting martial arts back then right or wrong..."

While Zhou Yi was questioning his life choices, Yu Shenfeng went to meet with Mu Hongchen and the others.

"Senior Yu, you've emerged from seclusion; what's your cultivation now?"

Mu Hongchen curiously looked at Yu Shenfeng and inquired.

Yu Shenfeng smiled warmly and said, "Fortunately, I've managed to reach the peak of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and I can now go to battle for the Dragon Master to contend with organizations like Fallen Splendor and Withered Tree Quest for Spring!"

Seeing that Yu Shenfeng seemed eager to immediately seek out Curse World Master and Withered Wood Taoist to settle accounts, Mu Hongchen quickly said, "Hey, Senior Yu, the Dragon Master told me that if you've emerged, not to rush off just yet. Wait until San Liu and the others reach the Fanxu Realm before acting."

Su Zijin also advised, "Since you've emerged, San Liu and the others should be close behind. It should only be a matter of days, so why not wait a bit longer for better security."

Yu Shenfeng was momentarily taken aback, then nodded, "Since the Dragon Master says so, I'll wait for San Liu and the others to emerge."

...

Mu Jinyu was unaware of the situation over at the Dragon King Hall.

He piloted the flying boat, taking Gu Xiyan and others directly into an underwater stone cave.

After several twists and turns, their view suddenly opened up into a hidden paradise.

Before them was an open plain, lush with beautiful coral formations.

From time to time, small silver fish playfully darted by, leaving a trail of bubbles.

Above it floated a majestic bronze palace.

The bronze palace was entirely covered in a dull green patina, looking somewhat dilapidated from its exterior appearance.

Yet, the Taoist-robed youths grew excited upon seeing the bronze palace, exclaiming, "Dragon Nest!"

"No! This is the Dragon Palace!"

"I can't believe we've actually found it, it's a fortune..."

Mu Jinyu looked at the bronze dragon hall and said, "This suits our Dragon King Hall perfectly, let's take it back with us."

"Mmm." The girls, including Gu Xiyan, all nodded in agreement.

Bringing this dragon hall back would truly make the Dragon King Hall worthy of its name!

"Let's go, we'll head down." Mu Jinyu said to them.

Now that they were here, it was naturally unnecessary to keep using the flying boat to explore the dragon palace, which would be quite inconvenient.

It was better to use the Water-Repelling Pearl and enter directly for exploration.

Then, the seven of them gripped the Water-Repelling Pearl and disembarked from the flying boat.

Seeing this, the six Taoist-robed youths on the deck immediately held their breath and followed suit by activating their True Yuan.

With their cultivation, moving underwater wasn't very convenient, but they wouldn't drown quickly either, otherwise they wouldn't dare seek the Dragon Nest.

Seeing the six of them also head down, Mu Jinyu waved a hand to put away the flying boat temporarily.

Just so that no one else would come and take the boat when they entered the Dragon Palace, which would cause a hassle to retrieve it.

Though the chances were slim, Mu Jinyu preferred not to risk an accident.

After putting the flying boat away, Mu Jinyu took the lead, walking slowly towards the bronze doors of the Dragon Palace.

"Thud!"

Stepping into the great bronze hall, Mu Jinyu looked composed and confident, snapping his fingers to cast the Bright Light Technique, lighting up the dark hall as if it were daylight.

Before them appeared a snow-white dragon vertebra bone, more than twenty meters long, glimmering with a lustrous sheen under the illumination of the Bright Light Technique.

"Flood Dragon Bone!"

Having encountered a few dragon bones before, Mu Jinyu immediately recognized this as the vertebra bone of a Flood Dragon after its demise.

When it was alive, its strength was greater than the dragon bones he discovered at the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring on Ruiyan Mountain.

Though likely between the Fanxu Realm and the Unity Realm Stage, it probably wasn't stronger than the dragon corpse he found at the Kunlun Ruins Secret Realm.

"The stuff at the break of the dragon vertebra, is that... dragon marrow?"

While Mu Jinyu's focus was on the strength of this dragon bone when alive, the Taoist-robed youths entering first were fixated on the shimmering marrow in the broken vertebrae.

This greatly shocked and excited them.

They didn't know the difference between a Flood Dragon and a True Dragon, but seeing a dragon bone proved the Dragon Clan's existence, which was stunning enough, let alone knowing there was dragon marrow still present, that was even more exciting.

They believed dragon marrow was superior to any Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures!

If they could consume it, it might enable an immediate breakthrough to the Fanxu Realm.

Of course, that'd be contingent on their bodies not bursting!

Feeling a bit nervous now, they wondered if Mu Jinyu would leave them some dragon marrow, or if he'd hoard it all, perhaps even deciding to kill them to keep this secret.

Thinking they might be silenced, they hesitated, contemplating leaving.

Mu Jinyu's thoughts were interrupted by their exclamations, and with a slight frown, he glanced back at the tense Taoist-robed youths and said, "Let's go, let's distribute this dragon bone among us..."

Chapter 1240: Dividing the Spoils! Taking the Dragon Palace!

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the Taoist-robed youths exchanged glances, still hesitant and fearful.

In the end, greed won out.

The monk's robe youth clasped his hands together, softly reciting a Buddhist mantra, then, like a monk sacrificing himself for a righteous cause, stepped forward toward the dragon bone.

The Taoist-robed youths saw this and gritted their teeth, following him.

Mu Jinyu, accompanied by Gu Xiyan and the others, had already arrived in front of the dragon bone and started extracting the dragon marrow.

The quality of the dragon marrow was indeed excellent, likely due to proper preservation, and its effects were undoubtedly much better than the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring Mu Jinyu had acquired earlier at Ruiyan Mountain.

After all, when Mu Jinyu had excavated that Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring, it had long been occupied by the Nine-Eye Bichan for years, consuming an unknown amount of dragon marrow.

By the time Mu Jinyu used it for cultivation, the dragon marrow was already very sparse.

This dragon bone, having only recently come into the world, had only been consumed a little by the Little White Dragon that the electric eel transformed into, and was naturally stronger than the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring of Ruiyan Mountain.

Very soon, Mu Jinyu extracted all the dragon marrow from the dragon vertebra bone, storing it in a wooden bucket.

Upon roughly estimating, the dragon marrow was about ten pounds.

This amount for those Taoist-robed youths with their Divine Transformation Realm Cultivation was an unimaginable fortune.

But to Mu Jinyu, it was just okay.

Looking back at the Taoist-robed youths, Mu Jinyu lifted the wooden bucket with a casual gesture and said, "There's about ten pounds of dragon marrow here. Since you provided the lead, each of you can have a pound, and my wives and I will take the remaining four pounds. Is that okay?"

"No, no, no..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's distribution proposal, the Taoist-robed youths felt overwhelmed and quickly waved their hands, saying:

"Dragon Master, you are too generous. We only provided the lead and didn't contribute any effort during the process. Without your support, we wouldn't even have had the chance to deal with the Five Great Sea Kings investigating, and we might have died here. We really don't deserve so much."

"Yes, yes, yes. Still, let Dragon Master and your wives have a pound each, and we'll split the rest among ourselves."

It wasn't that they could resist the temptation of the dragon marrow or felt grateful for Mu Jinyu's kindness, leading to their refusal.

They feared Mu Jinyu might be testing them, and if they eagerly accepted, he would turn on them, accusing them of taking too much without contributing, and then kill them, leaving them nowhere to cry.

So they refused, preferring a smaller share, which was more than satisfying for them.

Upon hearing their words, Mu Jinyu looked somewhat surprised, glanced at them, and understood their concerns.

With a helpless smile and a shake of his head, Mu Jinyu said, "Rest assured, I won't kill you. It's just a bit of dragon marrow, nothing significant to me."

Hearing this from Mu Jinyu, the Taoist-robed youths breathed a sigh of relief. After a few more polite refusals, they each accepted their pound of dragon marrow.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu took the remaining four pounds of dragon marrow, which was enough for Mei Yinxue, Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, Xu Qingya, Mu Hongchen, and Su Zijin to use for their Divine Transformation Realm Cultivation.

"You can also take this piece of dragon bone and split it among yourselves; I don't need it."

Mu Jinyu glanced at the broken dragon vertebra bone and told the Taoist-robed youths.

This dragon vertebra bone could at most be made into a top-grade magical treasure, and it was dubious for even a low-grade spiritual treasure, so Mu Jinyu wasn't interested in it, and simply gave it to them.

This way, he wouldn't feel any burden when he later took the Bronze Dragon Palace.

"Alright, thank you, Dragon Master, for your generosity!"

Seeing that Mu Jinyu wasn't joking, the Taoist-robed youths eagerly agreed and began distributing the dragon bone among themselves.

To them, while the dragon bone wasn't as valuable as the dragon marrow, it was certainly a good item. They initially thought Mu Jinyu might use it to even out his missing share of the dragon marrow, but he didn't even want the dragon bone, so they happily accepted it.

Mu Jinyu allowed them to distribute the dragon bone among themselves, who ended up arguing with flushed faces, and he merely shook his head slightly before wandering around the Dragon Palace.

Though the Dragon Palace forged from a single piece of bronze was simple, it naturally carried a sense of Dao Rhyme and looked somewhat ancient and dignified.

After making a round, Mu Jinyu didn't find anything else worthwhile in the Dragon Palace.

Presumably, its previous owner had left some good things, but they had all faded away with time.

Otherwise, with the Dragon Clan's greedy nature, there wouldn't be any lack of treasures.

"Let's go, let's go. There's nothing good left."

Mu Jinyu turned back to Gu Xiyan and the others with a calm demeanor, showing no signs of disappointment.

He came here knowing that there was little chance of finding anything substantial, and only agreed to the trip because it had been a long time since he had gone out for leisure with Gu Xiyan and the others.

In truth, his purpose for venturing out to sea was more about enjoying a good time with his wives and relaxing than treasure hunting in the Dragon Nest.

Managing to bring back over four pounds of dragon marrow and a Bronze Palace was already very satisfying to Mu Jinyu.

Upon exiting the room, the Taoist-robed youths had already divided up the dragon vertebra bone!

"There's nothing left. Do you need to check again?"

Mu Jinyu looked at them and asked.

"No need. We trust the Dragon Master."

They shook their heads in unison.

They were sensible enough to understand that there was no need for rechecking; if there were truly any valuable items left in the Dragon Palace, Mu Jinyu would have already claimed them. With his level of power, how could anything be overlooked for them to collect?

And even if by some accident, they stumbled upon something good...

Who could guarantee that Mu Jinyu wouldn't covet it?

Wouldn't it be even more dangerous then?

Considering everything, it was better not to check and to express trust in Mu Jinyu, which could win them his favor.

Seeing them shake their heads and refuse, Mu Jinyu smiled without saying much, "In that case, let's prepare to head back."

Everyone exited the Great Bronze Hall together.

Once Mu Jinyu and the others exited, he took out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, enlarging it to a size even greater than the Bronze Palace, covering the sky and gathering the Bronze Palace into it.

During this process, the Taoist-robed youths watched enviously, their eyes filled with admiration rather than jealousy.

This Bronze Palace sitting here was impossible to carry with their strength, and even if Mu Jinyu hadn't taken it, they knew where it was located. Upon returning to report to their masters back at several famous mountains, would joining forces give them a hope of taking it?

Without a top-grade magical treasure in hand, they'd have no chance of moving the Dragon Palace even if all of them joined forces.

So, they could only admire Mu Jinyu and find no room for jealousy.

Let alone being angry at Mu Jinyu for not sharing the Bronze Palace and keeping it for himself.