

King Hall 1241

Chapter 1241: Mount Mao's Master! A Conversation Between Master and Disciple!

After collecting the Dragon Palace, Mu Jinyu turned around and looked at the Taoist-robed youths who were showing envy, pondered for a moment, and said, "The matter is over, let me send you back."

"Thanks for the trouble, Dragon Master." The Taoist-robed youths cupped their hands together with him.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand to extract a flying boat and said, "You may board."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the Taoist-robed youths were momentarily dumbfounded.

Then they understood what Mu Jinyu meant; he had no intention of returning to the mainland and instead intended to continue exploring at sea.

Not daring to say much, they expressed their thanks again to Mu Jinyu and promptly boarded the flying boat one by one.

Once everyone was on board, Mu Jinyu gave the flying boat instructions to return them to the coast of Yang City.

"Swoosh!"

The flying boat instantly soared from the sea, piercing the sky and flying towards the distant coast.

Watching the flying boat disappear from sight, Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze and turned to look at Gu Xiyan and the others behind him, smiling, "What's this? Do you all want to go back?"

"No, no."

The group of women shook their heads in unison.

"We thought you would just take us back directly," Lin Qiaoxia lifted her bright smile, saying with a gentle laugh.

Mu Jinyu laughed, "I saw that you all didn't seem to have enough fun just now, so since we're already out here, we should definitely enjoy ourselves thoroughly before heading back."

...

Yang City's abandoned harbor.

The flying boat crossed the air, leaving a long white streak behind, finally pausing above the harbor.

The Taoist-robed youths, seeing this, knew they could not control the flying boat or claim it as their own, so they obediently jumped off the flying boat.

As soon as they left the flying boat, with a swish, the flying boat shot straight up and disappeared from their sight in the blink of an eye.

"What a wonderful treasure, and it moves so agilely even without its owner present. If only I had this magic treasure," sighed the Taoist-robed youth, somewhat reluctant to see the flying boat leave.

"You should be satisfied. We barely did anything this trip yet gained so much. And you're still thinking about someone else's spiritual treasure?" The youth in a suit laughed upon hearing the Taoist-robed youth's sigh.

The youth in the white shirt chimed in, "Exactly. Even if you're eyeing someone else's magical artifact, why this flying boat? It's not all that useful. That Bronze Cauldron of the Dragon King, now that's valuable—it can take an entire Bronze Dragon Palace."

The youth in a jacket said, "All right, I've got the Dragon Marrow; I should head back and report to my master. Goodbye everyone, until we meet again."

With a bow to the five, the youth in the jacket flew off immediately into the sky.

Seeing this, the others also bid each other farewell before dispersing.

Half a day later.

The Taoist-robed youth returned to Mount Mao and found his master, now Mount Mao's master, Zhuo Bufan.

"Master, that's how it went..."

After detailing their encounter with Mu Jinyu, finding the Dragon Palace, and acquiring Dragon Bones and Marrow to Zhuo Bufan, the Taoist-robed youth dutifully stood aside.

"He easily slaughtered the Five Great Sea King Beasts, and with possibly top-grade spiritual treasures like the Bronze Spear and Cauldron, the Dragon King Hall's Dragon King returning from the Kunlun Ruins, his power surely reaches the late Fanxu Realm!"

Hearing his disciple Song Zijin's account, Zhuo Bufan pondered deeply for a moment before shaking his head with a sigh.

"Master, isn't he not even twenty yet? Already at the late Fanxu Realm? Is the Kunlun Ruins really that beneficial?"

Song Zijin heard his master's sigh and shuddered, asking with a slightly incredulous tone.

Zhuo Bufan slowly shook his head, his expression grave, "Kunlun Ruins are not as simple or as good as you imagine. Years ago, the Spiritual Energy on Earth was scarce, the environment poor, so most martial artists, after painstakingly reaching the Divinity Transformation Realm, would try to enter the Kunlun Ruins, yet less than one in ten survive and return!"

"Even among those who survive, few have greatly advanced in strength; most come out crippled, like Yu Shenfeng, Li Zhexiong..."

Zhuo Bufan said with a tone carrying some helplessness, "We are like poor students from impoverished regions; those who can eventually go to college and make a name for themselves are very few because our foundations and resources are far too lacking."

Looking up at Song Zijin, Zhuo Bufan advised, "The Dragon King thriving in the Kunlun Ruins is an extraordinary exception, and you don't know what he went through there, so don't assume that just because someone enters the Kunlun Ruins at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm and returns in a year at the late Fanxu Realm that the same will happen to you. More likely, you'd die there rather than come out crippled!"

Song Zijin heard his master's words and smiled wryly, "Master, am I really that bad?"

Feeling a bit unconvinced, he thought he, too, might excel in the Kunlun Ruins, given his rise from the Early Energy Transformation Stage to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm within a year!

Zhuo Bufan glanced at Song Zijin, shaking his head, "Don't get complacent. You think that being in the Mid Divine Transformation Realm at your age is top-notch among your peers, but remember, you only reached this level in a year because there were hardly any who could compete with us for resources on Earth."

"We seized these cultivation resources first because there were no stronger experts around to claim them, allowing us a chance to smoothly develop and enhance! But in the Kunlun Ruins, such opportunities are rare."

After pausing, Zhuo Bufan continued, "For instance, you are in the Mid Divine Transformation Realm now, but you're nearly thirty; a year ago, when the Spiritual Energy had not yet revived on Earth, you hadn't even reached the Divine Transformation Realm, unlike the Dragon King."

Unconvinced, Song Zijin said, "That's because he was nurtured by the Dragon King Hall from a young age. Wouldn't it be different for me if I were raised there?"

Zhuo Bufan sighed, "If that were the case, I wouldn't marvel at the Dragon King's talent. Unfortunately, the Dragon King hadn't joined the Dragon King Hall until he was eighteen; he achieved everything before that through his own cultivation!"

"How is that possible?!" Song Zijin didn't believe it, looking at his master with eyes full of skepticism.

Zhuo Bufan handed a document to Song Zijin, "See for yourself."

This document, he'd recently ordered someone to gather after learning of the Dragon King's return from the Dragon King Hall.

A year ago, Zhuo Bufan wasn't even the master of Mount Mao; he had average cultivation and lacked the opportunity to learn about Mu Jinyu or the Dragon King Hall. Later, benefiting from the Spiritual Energy Revival, he managed a swift rise to become Mount Mao's master and reached the Fanxu Realm, making him a prominent figure. However, since Mu Jinyu wasn't in the Dragon King Hall then, he hadn't specifically inquired about Mu Jinyu's past experiences.

It wasn't until Mu Jinyu's recent return that he sought to understand her more deeply.

The more he learned, the more he was in awe, even feeling a bit inferior.

He believed that had Mu Jinyu not left suddenly for the Kunlun Ruins a year ago, under the Spiritual Energy Revival, she would have similarly reached the Mid-Stage of the Fanxu Realm and still outclassed the entire world!

Chapter 1242: The Assault on Mount Tai! Wang Tengfei Lets Go of His Grandson's Vengeance!

Song Zijin took the document handed to him by his master, glanced over it, and his expression gradually became heavy.

The initial suspicion and disbelief slowly faded away, eventually disappearing completely, replaced by a look of helplessness and despair.

"Isn't this too outrageous? When transforming his energy, he teamed up with his senior brother to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm from Slaughter Redemption, triggering the demon incident that caused the dark upheaval, and it was his senior brother who instigated it, and they resolved it..."

The more he spoke, the weaker Song Zijin's tone became, and he increasingly began to question life.

He felt that if the chaos caused by demons a year ago happened again at this moment, even though he now had a cultivation at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, he would probably die miserably.

After all, the leaders of the Nine Great Organizations, Way of Nature, Withered Tree Quest for Spring, Fallen Splendor, Brilliant Divine Authority, Paradise Lost, All-Seeing, all had cultivation levels in the Divine Transformation Realm, but they all perished in this upheaval!

Yet Mu Jinyu, not only survived, but also resolved this great upheaval with his senior brother. Just thinking about it gives you chills and makes it unbelievable!

"Do you now understand the difference?" Zhuo Bufan sighed as he saw his disciple's terrified expression.

Not long ago, when he first received this information, he, like Song Zijin, felt it was unbelievable and hard to accept.

After all, he was someone who achieved a bend on the path during the Spiritual Energy Revival, similar to an upstart, and his understanding and knowledge of many things naturally could not compare to the older Top Ten Organizations.

Only from this did he understand why they, the Mountain Masters of these Famous Mountains, had the chance to overtake during the Spiritual Energy Revival. It turns out the Nine Great Organizations suffered a severe blow during the dark upheaval, which gave them a chance to reshuffle!

However, all of this will probably never happen again since Mu Jinyu returned from the Kunlun Ruins.

Dragon King Hall has a Dragon King at the Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm, an absolute overlord-level existence here on Earth. Who would have the chance to surpass Dragon King Hall?

"Since it's confirmed the Dragon King is at the Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm, then we can contact Dragon King Hall and choose to attack Mount Tai ahead of schedule!"

Seeing Song Zijin had basically dismissed the idea of going to Kunlun Ruins to turn things around, Zhuo Bufan turned the topic to Mu Jinyu's cultivation and his thoughts.

"Attack Mount Tai ahead of schedule?!"

Song Zijin heard his master's words and said with a fluctuating expression, somewhat surprised.

"Yes, that's right. From what you've just said, you didn't really put much effort into this journey, only providing clues to the Dragon Nest, yet the Dragon King also distributed quite a bit of Dragon Marrow to you. If I and other Mountain Masters inform the Dragon King of the data collected this year for attacking Mount Tai, then if the Dragon King captures Mount Tai, he probably wouldn't treat us unfairly either."

Zhuo Bufan shared his thoughts.

For the past year, Dragon King Hall has been sending troops to annihilate wandering ferocious beasts and demon beasts, while the Mountain Masters have not really gotten involved, focusing on silent cultivation to enhance their cultivation, aiming to achieve a bend on the path, and ultimately constantly exploring Famous Mountains and their resources.

Mount Tai is the only Famous Mountain that the Mountain Masters have failed to conquer, making countless people covet it.

No matter whether it is Way of Nature occupying Dragon Tiger Mountain or Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere occupying Mount Song, they all secretly accumulate power, waiting for the day to attack Mount Tai and seize Huaxia's number one mountain!

Now that Mu Jinyu has returned from the Kunlun Ruins with an invincible demeanor, it's basically cut off their thoughts of coveting Mount Tai.

Mu Jinyu, because Dragon King Hall hasn't been attacking Famous Mountains this year, temporarily doesn't realize Mount Tai's potential, nor has he thought about attacking Mount Tai. However, when they react, these Mountain Masters might not have the opportunity to get a share.

Zhuo Bufan thought Mu Jinyu would eventually realize Mount Tai's potential and terror, and he would inevitably take action to attack Mount Tai soon.

Instead of expecting Mu Jinyu never to attack Mount Tai, it would be better to tell him Mount Tai's secrets in advance and share the information obtained from attacking Mount Tai over the last year. This way, if Mu Jinyu captures Mount Tai, they should be able to get a share like the Dragon Nest action!

After listening to his master's idea, Song Zijin frowned, saying: "Master, can you be sure after capturing Mount Tai, the Dragon King would let us have a share?"

"Mount Tai is not like the Dragon Nest. From the Dragon Marrow we obtained this time, I can tell the Dragon King has no interest in it, so he casually distributed it to us. He came here this time probably just accompanying his wives to have fun, exploring the Dragon Nest was just incidental."

"But the interests of Mount Tai are many more, and he wouldn't easily let us drink the soup."

Zhuo Bufan laughed and shook his head: "It's okay if we don't get the soup, anyway we've already given up hope of capturing Mount Tai. Instead of that, why not take a gamble; even if we lose, it's still good to make friends with Dragon King Hall. Even if we can't get a share, we can gain other benefits."

Saying this, he paused and smiled again: "Do you believe, soon the old monk from Mount Jiuhua, He Boyi from Mount Wuyi, and even Wang Tengfei from Zhongnan Mountain, whose grandson died at the hands of the Dragon King, will all let go of hatred, wanting to contact us and apologize to the Dragon King, speaking positively for him and by the way to inform him about Mount Tai?"

"This..."

Song Zijin heard his master's words, showing some hesitation and disbelief.

If Mount Jiuhua and Mount Wuyi Mountain Masters informed the young people about the Dragon Nest exploration after returning, perhaps they would make the same choice as his master. However, Zhongnan Mountain Master Wang Tengfei, whose grandson Wang Ye just died at the hands of Mu Jinyu, would he really be able to let go of the hatred of his grandson's tragic death and gamble for a share?

He knows Wang Tengfei's only son died, and the Wang Family was left with Wang Ye as their sole heir, usually held in hands for fear of falling and kept in the mouth for fear of melting, which cultivated Wang Ye's personality.

Even if Wang Tengfei knows he isn't Mu Jinyu's match and helplessly dares not to seek revenge at Dragon King Hall, it's unlikely he'd collaborate with Mu Jinyu, right?

Zhuo Bufan seemed to see through Song Zijin's thoughts, smiling: "Wang Tengfei is now already a strong expert in the Fanxu Realm, and only ninety-something years old, with several hundred more years to live healthily. What does it matter losing a wastrel like Wang Ye? He can just have another son instead."

Song Zijin listened to his master's words, stunned for a moment, then thought carefully and indeed found it reasonable.

Originally Wang Tengfei was just an ordinary old farmer, by chance, within a year, he emerged from Zhongnan Mountain, becoming a regional big shot. At that time, he was in his nineties, poor and infertile, left only with Wang Ye as a grandson he cherished dearly.

But now his body has become even healthier than a normal young person, having several sons would be easy, why would he risk everything against Mu Jinyu for an unworthy grandson and risk falling from the peak back into the valley?

Sure enough.

Soon, Mountain Masters from Mount Wuyi and Mount Jiuhua called Zhuo Bufan, inquiring whether to inform Mu Jinyu of the clues they gathered investigating Mount Tai this year.

Finally, Wang Tengfei also called, asking Zhuo Bufan for help, to plead with Dragon King Hall in the future...

Chapter 1243: Sequentially Emerging from Seclusion! Prelude to the Great Reckoning!

Two days later.

Yinlong Mountain.

Zhou Yi, trembling, spent a day in the Inner Valley and finally succeeded in refining several more furnaces of Elixirs.

Meanwhile, San Liu, Qiu Bai, and Chen Xiuying all emerged in these two days, each reaching the First Layer of the Fanxu Realm.

As for Nameless, after solving the after-effects of the Soul Seizing, her cultivation skyrocketed from the First Layer to the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm. Further wild advancements might harm her foundation, so Mu Jinyu advised her not to hasten cultivation and stabilize her foundation, thus she remained at the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm.

"Phew... At last, you all have emerged; I can now refine the Elixirs without fear."

Zhou Yi watched Chen Xiuying coming out of the sealed cave residence, glanced painfully at the exploded Pill Furnace, and spoke helplessly.

The previous day, when San Liu and Qiu Bai emerged, though it also caused the furnace to explode, he wasn't too distressed, for he knew that batch of Elixirs would have failed even without them emerging.

However, the explosion caused by Chen Xiuying's emergence left him heartbroken, as that batch was the one he felt somewhat confident in after practicing Second rank Elixirs several times, following his mastery in First Stage Elixirs.

If successful, he might have become more proficient in refining Second rank Elixirs, with a higher chance of success.

But with the failure, he had to start again from scratch, this left him heartbroken and filled with endless regret.

Had he known this, he would have abandoned the idea of using fresh Spiritual Medicine to increase the Elixir forming rate and should have been refining outside instead!

Then he would not have ended up like this.

"Master Uncle Zhou, I'm sorry, I really didn't know you were refining outside, or I would have come out quietly."

Chen Xiuying, feeling a bit scared by Zhou Yi's resentful gaze fixed upon her, stuck out her tongue and apologized with embarrassment.

"Never mind, since you're all out, I won't care about these anymore. I will continue refining Elixirs, just don't disturb me again!"

Zhou Yi withdrew his gaze from Chen Xiuying, slowly shook his head, brushed off the anger in his heart, and sat cross-legged with closed eyes, quietly reminiscing the rare insight he had before nearly succeeding in refining Elixirs.

Seeing this, Chen Xiuying breathed a long sigh of relief, softly apologized to Zhou Yi and bid farewell before going to find her master and others.

Dragon King Hall meeting room.

After Chen Xiuying stepped in.

Yu Shenfeng opened his eyes, nodded to Chen Xiuying with gratification, then stood up and said, "Everyone is here, now we can set off to settle the scores with Fallen Splendor, Withered Tree Quest for Spring, and Paradise Lost these organizations!"

These organizations have long been at odds with the Dragon King Hall.

The former Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall, Mu Jinyu's grandfather, perished together with Cain, the Curse World Master of the previous generation of Fallen Splendor.

Withered Tree Quest for Spring was the first to target Mu Jinyu's Beauty Pill Formula, repeatedly sending assassins, even after Mu Jinyu became the Hall Master of the Dragon King Hall, they did not give up.

As for Paradise Lost, strictly speaking, the dark turmoil was initiated by them.

Mu Jinyu originally intended, after the dark turmoil ended, to deal only with the main culprits Paradise Lost and Omniscient, not wanting to settle accounts with Fallen Splendor, given the cooperation in resisting Demons by various organizations.

However, due to the Spiritual Energy Revival, the Huaxia Region was already struggling to cope, so the Dragon King Hall couldn't implement Mu Jinyu's strategy to settle scores with Paradise Lost and Omniscient.

Yet during this year, these aforementioned organizations repeatedly targeted the Dragon King Hall.

Now that Yu Shenfeng's cultivation has reached the Peak Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and San Liu and Qiu Bai have also reached the Fanxu Realm, it is time to settle the scores!

Yu Shenfeng had already, in the days since his emergence, used his Slaughter Redemption network worldwide to uncover many clues about these organizations, and with Chen Xiuying now out, he immediately wanted to commence a full-scale reckoning!

"Yes, Master!"

San Liu, Qiu Bai, and others stood up as Yu Shenfeng spoke, eyes filled with killing intent, and answered solemnly.

"Please be careful, if things really go south, let Jinyu step in himself,"

Su Zijin, worried, urged them.

She said this not because she didn't care for her children but because she knew San Liu and others who just entered the Fanxu Realm might not fare well against the likes of Curse World Master and Withered Wood Taoist, even with the Spiritual Treasures given by Mu Jinyu.

But Mu Jinyu was different; his strength could crush these enemies, so letting Mu Jinyu handle it, she wouldn't have any concerns.

"Aunt Su, don't worry, we cherish our lives, and we promise to come back alive even if the mission isn't completed," San Liu said with a grin.

Hearing this, Su Zijin couldn't help but roll her eyes, but the tension on her face eased up.

Mu Hongchen then entered, handing several documents to Yu Shenfeng while saying, "These are the clues about Fallen Splendor I've collected over the past few days, they might be useful, you should take them."

"Alright, thank you."

Yu Shenfeng accepted them without refusal, as even though the Dragon King Hall had been suppressed by enemies all year, the intelligence department was not to be underestimated, and the collected clues might reveal something Slaughter Redemption had not found.

After accepting the documents, Yu Shenfeng once more took out his phone, trying to call Mu Jinyu, but still couldn't get through.

"Forget it, we won't inform the Dragon Master, let's set off," Yu Shenfeng said helplessly.

Over these past few days, he had been trying to call Mu Jinyu to report his cultivation progress post-emergence, but couldn't get through. He found out from clues that Mu Jinyu had gone to explore the Dragon Nest at sea and had no news since.

But he knew that although Earth's seas were dangerous now, there was no threat to Mu Jinyu.

So, although Yu Shenfeng felt somewhat resigned at not reaching Mu Jinyu, he wasn't alarmed to the point of pausing the entire reckoning to first go find Mu Jinyu.

After that, Yu Shenfeng set off with San Liu, Qiu Bai, and Chen Xiuying, splitting into four routes. He went after Fallen Splendor, San Liu was to deal with Paradise Lost, Qiu Bai to handle Omniscient, and Chen Xiuying to face the relatively weaker Withered Tree Quest for Spring.

...

A day later.

Europe!

"Boom!"

A church that had become increasingly prosperous after the end of the dark turmoil suddenly collapsed; several Vampires with bat wings shrieked and soared skyward, frantically flapping their wings to flee the ruins!

Several Clergy members, transformed into Werewolves with blood-red eyes filled with murderous madness, let out eerie howls and charged towards the invader that shattered the church!

This was indeed a branch of Fallen Splendor.

Yu Shenfeng watched as the Werewolves charged at him, while several Divinity Transformation Realm Vampires tried to escape amidst the chaos, his expression indifferent as he suddenly drew his blade.

"Whoosh!!"

A chilling gleam of light instantly illuminated the entire scene.

Crack, crack, crack!!

The onrushing Werewolves froze in their tracks, ice-blue frost spreading from their skin, turning them into sculptures in an instant.

The Vampires soaring in the sky were also turned into ice sculptures, plummeting from the skies, shattering into pieces!

Yu Shenfeng turned and left without sparing a glance at the scene, going straight to seek Fallen Splendor's real stronghold where the Curse World Master hid.

Scenes like this were happening all over the world...

Chapter 1244: Forgetting Your Mother After Getting a Wife!

Eastern Sea.

After parting with Song Zijin and the others, Mu Jinyu traveled with Gu Xiyan and a few women, playing in the ocean. Three days later, they had reached the vicinity of the Eastern Sea from the Southern Sea.

In those three days, they had grown tired of their ocean adventures and were preparing to return to Yinlong Mountain.

Upon returning to Jiangnan Province from the sea, Mu Jinyu checked his phone and saw a lot of missed calls, most of which were from Yu Shenfeng.

Seeing Yu Shenfeng's call, Mu Jinyu realized that Yu had probably exited seclusion to report good news, but at that time, he was at sea with no signal and couldn't connect.

He tried calling back but couldn't reach him. Mu Jinyu guessed that Yu Shenfeng had likely made significant progress in cultivation after exiting seclusion and was now busy dealing with the organization Fallen Splendor.

"I'll just ask Aunt Mu directly."

Mu Jinyu felt his guess was likely accurate but decided to call Mu Hongchen to confirm.

The call connected.

"Hello, Aunt Mu, how is Senior Yu doing now?" Mu Jinyu wasted no time with pleasantries and asked directly.

Mu Hongchen didn't keep him in suspense and answered seriously, "Senior Yu exited seclusion three days ago, having reached the peak of the Third Layer of the Fanxu Realm. Two days later, San Liu, Qiu Bai, Chen Xiuying, and others also exited seclusion, reaching the Fanxu Realm. Senior Yu intended to notify you that he's going to wage war against organizations like Fallen Splendor and Withered Tree Quest for Spring. But since you were at sea at that time without a signal, couldn't reach you, so he set out a day ago."

"Hmm, I understand." Mu Jinyu nodded lightly, then asked, "Has there been anything else at Dragon King Hall these past few days?"

Mu Hongchen replied, "Yes, there are quite a few things that require your decision. For example, after you took down Purple Gold Mountain in Jinling City, many have sought to claim the territory. But upon learning that it was you, the Dragon Master, who defeated the Master of Purple Gold Mountain in one move, they dared not act rashly. Yet, seeing that Dragon King Hall hasn't sent anyone to settle there, they're confused about your intentions, so they're asking for your stance..."

"I'll talk about that later." Although Mu Jinyu didn't see Purple Gold Mountain as important, he wouldn't let others seize it easily and planned to see who should settle there later.

Mu Hongchen continued, "Besides the Purple Gold Mountain issue, the mountain masters of Mount Mao, Mount Jiuhua, Mount Wuyi, and others sent people to our Dragon King Hall yesterday, wanting to discuss something with you. They didn't specify what it was, and also, the Master of Zhongnan Mountain wishes to apologize to you..."

"Alright, I got it."

Upon hearing Mu Hongchen's words, a hint of confusion flickered in Mu Jinyu's eyes.

He certainly knew the origins of these mountain masters. Weren't the Taoist-robed Youth among them the inheritors from these famous mountains? Why have their masters sent people to find him?

Are they dissatisfied with the amount of Dragon Marrow distributed to their disciples? Or are they eyeing that Bronze Dragon Hall?

Ha, Mu Jinyu chuckled softly, not taking it too seriously.

If they don't learn satisfaction and keep seeking more, he doesn't mind teaching them what it means to suffer the consequences of their actions!

Mu Hongchen didn't mention any other matters, and after chatting a bit more, Mu Jinyu ended the call.

Regarding the apology from the Master of Zhongnan Mountain, he wasn't much concerned.

Then, Mu Jinyu accelerated the speed of the flying boat, rushing towards Yinlong Mountain.

A few minutes later.

The flying boat streaked through the sky, not slowing down at all, directly piercing through the fog-covered Yinlong Mountain.

Back at Yinlong Mountain, Mu Jinyu landed the flying boat at the Martial Arts Arena of Dragon King Hall, leading Gu Xiyun and the others off the boat.

"Dragon Master?!"

"We welcome the Dragon Master's return!"

The young warriors of Dragon King Hall, who were dueling and practicing in the Martial Arts Arena, quickly recovered from their astonishment upon seeing Mu Jinyu and the others disembark from the flying boat and greeted them with salutes.

"Mm, keep working hard, everyone."

Seeing them out training early and sweating profusely, Mu Jinyu nodded with satisfaction, then encouraged them with a few words.

Afterward, he led Gu Xiyun and the others to the office to find Mu Hongchen.

"Aunt Mu, Mom, we're back."

Opening the office door, Mu Jinyu saw only Mu Hongchen and Su Zijin busy with work inside. He casually lounged lazily on the sofa.

Mu Hongchen paused her work, gave Mu Jinyu a mildly reproachful look, then looked at Gu Xiyun and the others entering the office in succession, lamenting, "Ah, Dragon Master, you all went out to play, leaving Su and me to handle the work in Dragon King Hall. The old saying is true, isn't it? That once you have a wife, you forget your mother."

Of course, Su Zijin took her son's side. At her words, she gave Mu Hongchen a sidelong glance, saying, "I haven't complained at all. Young people should go out more often. Besides, they haven't seen each other for over a year. Isn't going on a honeymoon perfectly normal?"

"As elders, isn't it our role to support them during times like these?"

Saying so, Su Zijin flashed a mischievous smile, teasing, "Of course, Little Mu, if you don't want to act as an elder and would rather join the Mu Family as a daughter-in-law and go out with them, I don't mind at all."

Upon hearing Su Zijin's words, Mu Hongchen's face turned beet-red. Then, biting her lip in defiance, she retorted, "Joining your Mu Family as a daughter-in-law? I wouldn't mind that at all, but I'm afraid the Dragon Master wouldn't dare, and Xiyan and the others might tear me apart!"

"So, Sister Su, would you back me or them?" Mu Hongchen challenged with a teasing smile, looking at Su Zijin.

Mu Jinyu sensed an impending firestorm about to engulf him. He quickly stood up, stopping the conversation, and smiled wryly, "How could I ever forget my mother for a wife? Aunt Mu, don't say such things. I've brought gifts for you and my mom this time, demonstrating my filial regard for my elders..."

He brushed aside the teasing comments from Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen. Since they were elders playfully joking, he couldn't respond in kind.

Quickly, he took out the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron and the Jade Bottle containing Dragon Marrow, opened the bottle with a smile: "This is Dragon Marrow I found overseas. Xiyan and the others were quite eager to use it for cultivation right away, but I resolutely refused, saying such a treasure should first be brought back for Mom and Aunt Mu to enjoy. Only then did they relent."

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu handed the Jade Bottle to Mu Hongchen and Su Zijin, then reached into the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to produce a piece of octopus tentacle, introducing, "This comes from a King Level demon beast we encountered overseas. Xiyan and the others were quite tempted to eat it, but I firmly refused them, saying that such a seafood feast should definitely be brought back first for Aunt Mu and Mom to enjoy..."

Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue, hearing Mu Jinyu's nonsense, felt both furious and amused at being called greedy. Yet, with Su Zijin present, they couldn't visibly reprimand him by pulling his ear.

Instead, they moved to his sides, smiling pleasantly, "Yes, yes, indeed, how shameful of us to almost overlook it at the time..."

As they spoke, their delicate fingers reached for Mu Jinyu's soft flesh around his waist, twisting hard.

Chapter 1245: Send Them Off First, Then Feast! Wang Tengfei Begs Forgiveness!

Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue pinched the soft flesh on his waist from both sides and twisted it hard. If this were a year ago, Mu Jinyu would definitely have twisted his face in pain but still wouldn't dare to cry out.

But now, having mastered the "Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture," his skin has become so thick and tough that he doesn't feel any pain from their pinching at all.

He was even worried that Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue might be hurt by the rebound force from his skin, so he deliberately dispersed the strength in his waist, letting them have the same feeling as before.

With Mu Jinyu taking out the Dragon Marrow and King-level Seafood, Mu Hongchen and Su Zijin couldn't help but stop bantering, each showing a bit of surprise.

They weren't particularly interested in the Dragon Marrow, their eyes instead fixed on the octopus tentacle Mu Jinyu pulled out from the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, sensing the aura of a Fanxu Realm powerhouse. They couldn't help but exclaim: "It's the Third Stage Sea King. By the way, it seems like we haven't eaten seafood of this rank before. We're in for a treat."

"Isn't it? I have good stuff, of course, I bring it back for you to enjoy first. Xiyan and the others wanted to have a taste first, but I wouldn't allow it. How could I forget about you just because I have a wife!" Mu Jinyu put on a somewhat pained look and explained with a bitter smile.

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue cooperatively showed embarrassed expressions, while the strength in their hands increased a bit more.

Wen Rou, Lin Qiaoxia, and Xu Qingya, standing aside, just chuckled awkwardly without exposing Mu Jinyu's nonsense.

Su Zijin wasn't sure if Mu Jinyu was telling the truth or not. Though happy at heart, she still furrowed her brows and mildly scolded, "How could you! If Xiyan and the others want it, let them have it. We don't mind. Seafood is freshest when it's just caught. Why hold it back to eat together later? It won't be fresh anymore. Remember not to do this next time!"

"No worries, it's how it should be," Mu Jinyu waved his hand indifferently, showing firm resolve.

If the Octopus King and Shrimp Mantis King, these Third Stage Sea Kings, were still alive to hear their conversation, they'd be utterly speechless.

For crying out loud, they ruled the Pacific Ocean, yet in their mouths, they became just seafood.

Being considered seafood by Mu Jinyu was understandable as his strength was indeed far superior. But Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen were only at the Divinity Transformation Realm, yet they also considered them seafood, which was really quite unfair to demons.

Mu Hongchen had already discerned that Mu Jinyu was spouting nonsense. However, since he rarely showed filial respect, she was too lazy to expose him and laughed, "This time, you're sincere. Don't mind the displeasure from the Su Family; they're likely quite happy inside. But indeed, don't do it next time. You can let Xiyan and the others have a bit first. There's plenty of seafood, it's fine."

After a bit of idle chatter, Mu Hongchen and Su Zijin let Mu Jinyu put away the King-level seafood and Dragon Marrow first. Then, with a bit more seriousness, they said: "By the way, the masters of several famous mountains have all settled in the Dragon King Hall, and the Master of Zhongnan Mountain who came to apologize is also here. Should you meet with them first?"

Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment and said, "Alright, I'll send them off first, then we can have a seafood feast together."

"Yes, that's what I think too," Mu Hongchen smiled understandingly.

Mu Jinyu killed a total of five Great Sea Kings. Except for the alligator snapping turtle, which he found unappetizing and smashed into pieces, he brought back the other four Sea Kings. They couldn't finish them all, intending to let everyone in the Dragon King Hall enjoy them together.

Since the whole Dragon King Hall is having a feast, the emissaries from the famous mountains naturally wouldn't miss it. If they don't invite them, it would seem inappropriate, but King-level seafood is extremely precious, and it's a waste to give it to them, so it's most fitting to deal with them first.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu shared her thoughts, Mu Hongchen smiled knowingly, then sat back down, picked up the desk phone, and was about to call the emissaries from the famous mountains to inform them that Mu Jinyu had returned.

But then, she paused, realizing that the people sent from Mount Wuyi and Mount Mao were not of very high status, not personally the mountain masters. Meanwhile, the Master of Zhongnan Mountain came personally to apologize, to avoid awkwardness if Wang Tengfei came last, it's better to let Wang Tengfei come first.

So, Mu Hongchen ended up calling Wang Tengfei first to inform him that the Dragon King was back and willing to meet him.

Soon, Wang Tengfei hurriedly arrived at the office from his temporary residence and knocked on the door.

"Come in," Mu Jinyu said calmly.

Wang Tengfei opened the door and walked in somewhat nervously.

Wang Tengfei looked like a country old man in his fifties, appearing somewhat simple and modest, with dark skin. Even though his strength had reached the Fanxu Realm, he couldn't make his skin any fairer.

Yet, such an ordinary-looking middle-aged man was actually the Master of Zhongnan Mountain, a figure of formidable power, not to be underestimated by anyone.

Wang Tengfei entered the office, displaying no arrogance or resentment. He glanced around and saw only Mu Jinyu as the only man, recognizing him as the Dragon King, and immediately walked up to Mu Jinyu and knelt down with a thud.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu didn't expect Wang Tengfei to kneel down upon arrival.

Just now, he heard from Mu Hongchen that Wang Tengfei would come to apologize, and he didn't take it seriously. After all, with Wang Tengfei's current status, even if he had to bow due to the death of his only grandson by his hands, how good could his attitude be?

Unexpectedly, the other party knelt down upon arrival, surprising Mu Jinyu a bit.

Then, Mu Jinyu understood why Wang Tengfei could become a powerful figure amidst the Spiritual Energy Revival, transforming from an ordinary old farmer.

"Dragon Master, this old man has come to apologize to you. It's my fault for indulging my grandson, Sun Wufang, making him so reckless as to offend your wife..."

As Wang Tengfei spoke sincerely and mournfully, he wanted to kowtow to Mu Jinyu.

How could Mu Jinyu bear to let a person like Wang Tengfei kowtow to him?

Feeling overwhelmed, he hurriedly used True Yuan to lift Wang Tengfei up forcibly.

"Elder Wang, there's no need for this. Your grandson brought it upon himself, but I don't take it out on others, so you don't need to do this."

As Wang Tengfei was forcibly lifted by Mu Jinyu, feeling helpless, a glint of astonishment flickered in his eyes, along with a sense of fortunate relief.

He realized he had made the right gamble.

Mu Jinyu's cultivation was likely far beyond what they assumed would be the Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm, possibly even higher!

Otherwise, even with his Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm cultivation and Secret Treasure obtained from the Ancient Cave Mansion, no Late Stage Fanxu Realm expert could easily lift him like this.

If he were overwhelmed by grief for his grandson and sought revenge against Mu Jinyu, he would likely be blown away without causing any ripples in the Dragon King Hall.

But letting go of his grandson's revenge and coming to apologize to Mu Jinyu, not only quelled the potential threat of future retribution from the Dragon King Hall, but also presented an opportunity to explore Mount Tai with Mu Jinyu, achieving two gains with one action.

As for him, being the Master of Zhongnan Mountain and a powerful figure, kneeling to Mu Jinyu wasn't considered any humiliation at all.

Chapter 1246: An Unprecedented Upheaval in Ten Million Years! The Secret of Mount Tai!

"Thank you for your understanding, Dragon Master, but this old man still feels deeply apologetic to you..."

"Over the past year, your few wives, led by the Dragon King Hall, have annihilated ferocious beasts and guarded the four directions. The contribution to the people is enormous, and we are all well aware of it. Yet that little beast in my family dared to humiliate them. His death was too lenient. If he were still alive, I would have skinned him, extracted his tendons, and performed soul-extracting and spirit-refining on him!"

Wang Tengfei's eyes flashed with shock and fear, and then he immediately began to speak loudly with excitement and indignation.

It seemed he was not at all heartbroken over his grandson Wang Ye's death, but rather indignant over the experiences of Gu Xiyan and the others.

Upon hearing Wang Tengfei say this, Mu Jinyu, although knowing the other's purpose, still felt a little guilty inside.

With a light sigh, Mu Jinyu said, "You don't need to do this. Although Wang Ye had those intentions and acted upon them, he didn't succeed after all. His death is already the end of it, so let's put this matter behind us."

Gu Xiyan and the others also joined in to persuade.

Afterward, they learned from Mu Jinyu about Wang Ye's covetous thoughts towards them.

But as they weren't harmed, and even if Wang Ye personally attempted to kidnap them, with his cultivation in the Divinity Transformation Realm, even if Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan didn't take action, Mei Yinxue and others at the late Divine Transformation Realm Stage could easily counterattack and kill him.

Therefore, they only felt disgust toward Wang Ye, without any hatred or anger.

Moreover, since the other person was dead, and his grandfather had apologized while also blaming himself, they had nothing more to say and could only express understanding.

When Wang Tengfei heard that Gu Xiyan and they said they forgave Wang Ye, his expression became both comforted and guilty, and his sobbing gradually ceased.

Seeing that he had calmed down, Mu Jinyu spoke a few more words with him and then implicitly indicated that he could leave.

Wang Tengfei's expression suddenly turned serious again, and he said, "Dragon Master, to be honest, besides coming to plead guilty to you, I am here for another reason, which is to invite you to explore Mount Tai together."

"Explore Mount Tai?" Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyebrows slightly furrowed, then relaxed, and he said, "Is there a need for this?"

His meaning was simple. The Spiritual Energy concentration at Yinlong Mountain, where Dragon King Hall is currently located, is no less than or even more potent than other Spirit Mountains, making it unnecessary for him to attack any famous mountains.

Moreover, even if he truly wanted to attack Mount Tai, would he need to join forces with Wang Tengfei?

Wang Tengfei's expression turned solemn, and he said, "The Dragon Master has just returned from Kunlun Ruins and might not know that Mount Tai is not as simple as it seems, only more mysterious than Kunlun Mountain..."

As he spoke, he reached into his bosom and took out several ancient, simple bronze fragments and bone fragments, spreading them out on his palm and saying, "Dragon Master, look, these are the treasure fragments I've acquired over the past year while exploring Mount Tai."

Mu Jinyu was slightly stunned upon seeing the bronze and bone fragments brought out by Wang Tengfei. His eyes then sharpened, concealing the brilliance that was about to burst forth.

The fragments of the Magic Treasure that Wang Tengfei had taken out, though eroded by time and stripped of Dao Rhyme and Power of Laws, were recognized by Mu Jinyu as fragments of Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures!

How could there be so many fragments of Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasures on this side of Earth?

Were they the remnants of past battles fought by powerful figures from Kunlun Ruins who came to Earth, or was Earth's Spiritual Energy concentration in the past comparable to that of Kunlun Ruins, and the cultivators' cultivation levels were similarly at many Unity Realm stages?!

Mu Jinyu couldn't discern it, and various suspicions floated in his mind.

At this moment, Wang Tengfei suddenly switched the topic, saying, "Dragon Master, you just returned from the Kunlun Ruins. You've probably noticed that Earth's size has significantly increased compared to before?"

"Yes." Mu Jinyu, weighed down by thoughts but still listening to Wang Tengfei, nodded in acknowledgment upon hearing this.

He knew Wang Tengfei wouldn't ask these questions without reason. It must be related to him finding Heaven-reaching Treasure Fragments on Mount Tai.

And after returning, he indeed discovered that Earth's area had increased significantly, with both Kunlun Mountain and Yinlong Mountain being much larger than before.

It seemed as though Earth, previously a sealed planet, was now gradually becoming unsealed.

If Earth's size was previously like that of a quail's egg, then it was now at least the size of a dove's egg.

Although it hadn't suddenly become as large as a chicken's egg, there was considerable expansion.

Wang Tengfei said, "According to discussions with a few fellow Taoists, Earth is currently undergoing unprecedented cosmic changes unseen for tens of millions of years. Previously, Earth seemed to be sealed, the entire star covered with formations and restrictions. However, over the past year, for unknown reasons, various restrictions on Earth have gradually been destroyed, revealing originally sealed-off areas and resulting in the revival of Spiritual Energy..."

"After returning from Kunlun Ruins, Dragon Master, you must have visited famous mountains like Kunlun Mountain and Purple Gold Mountain? Because Kunlun Mountain borders the Kunlun Ruins, it naturally had countless restrictions within its mountain body, so you may not have been overly concerned after your return. And since you probably didn't visit Purple Gold Mountain before, when you saw the restrictions on Purple Gold Mountain, you might have thought they were set by the Master of Purple Gold Mountain and thus weren't particularly concerned..."

"But actually, these restrictions are also connected to parts of the area that have been sealed and folded up, which might be gradually released in the future to merge with Earth's current lands..."

Not only was Mu Jinyu listening attentively, but Gu Xiyao and Mu Hongchen also knew nothing of these matters and were listening to Wang Tengfei seriously and solemnly as he narrated these secrets.

Pausing a bit, Wang Tengfei then tossed the fragments of the Magic Treasure he held and continued, "After discovering these circumstances, a few fellow Taoists and I meticulously investigated the folded

spaces within various famous mountains. We found that within every folded space, whether in Taoist sacred mountains like Mount Mao or Dragon Tiger Mountain, or Buddhist famous mountains like Mount Jiuhua, Mount Putuo, and Mount Emei, these spaces were teeming with Spiritual Medicines with ages ranging from thousands to tens of thousands of years!"

"This is the reason we could rise suddenly and surpass others at a curve!"

Saying this, Wang Tengfei smiled and added, "But thinking carefully, isn't this a very natural occurrence? After all, these famous mountains, with their Spiritual Energy far more abundant than the outside world, were folded and restricted without human or beast interference. Left to grow wildly for countless years, it becomes inevitable for such a situation to occur!"

"However, upon checking Mount Tai, we found that uniquely, Mount Tai's situation is different!"

Wang Tengfei shifted his gaze to the fragments in his hand, his expression turning peculiar and solemn as he slowly said:

"In Mount Tai's folded areas, only a small portion of Spiritual Medicines grows, and their properties are quite strange, not necessarily suitable for cultivation breakthroughs. Most importantly, unlike the barbaric and primitive lands in folds of other famous mountains, the folded region of Mount Tai resembles an ancient battlefield where the earth has been stained red with blood, with countless remnants lying silently in the wild grass. And these fragments of Magic Treasure are what I found after narrowly escaping death!"

Chapter 1247: The Folded Mountain Range Behind the Famous Mountains

"The Ancient Battlefield?!"

Mu Jinyu pondered slightly after listening to Wang Tengfei's narration, then looked up at Wang Tengfei and said, "So what you mean is to share your experience and insights from exploring Mount Tai with me, then invite me to explore Mount Tai with you next?"

"That's the idea..." Wang Tengfei suddenly became a bit tense and uneasy, glanced nervously at Mu Jinyu, and nodded slowly.

"Let me think about it." Mu Jinyu did not immediately agree to Wang Tengfei but said calmly.

"Alright then, I'll take my leave for now." Hearing this, Wang Tengfei showed no signs of disappointment, accepting it calmly, and quietly left after placing a few treasure fragments on the ground.

Mu Jinyu glanced at those treasure fragments, pondered for a moment, then waved his hand to grab those fragments into his hands.

He successively infused True Yuan and Divine Sense into the treasure fragments, trying to see if there was any remaining Spiritual Nature and Dao Rhyme, but unfortunately, after these Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures disintegrated, over time and the ravages of years, they lost not only Spiritual Nature and Dao Rhyme, but even the divinity of the special minerals used to forge the treasures had vanished.

Now they are completely just scrap iron, without even a chance to extract special divinity to reforge the treasures.

No wonder Wang Tengfei left those treasure fragments behind so easily.

"What do you all think?"

Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze from the spiritual treasure fragments, tossed them a few times, and looked up at Gu Xiyan and her companions, speaking softly.

Gu Xiyan frowned slightly, pondered for a moment, and said, "I think what he said might be true. I remember that the body of Yinlong Mountain expanded. I did see some spatial cracks appearing before. At that time, we thought something was wrong with the Mountain Protection Array and were tense for a while, but one day those cracks disappeared, and Yinlong Mountain suddenly had mountain ranges and lands we hadn't seen before..."

"We were just about to study what was going on, but then we learned from the news that mountains around the world were changing, and many famous mountains had expanded several times. Seeing that Yinlong Mountain wasn't an exception, and since there were a few incidents of ferocious beasts slaughtering cities to deal with, we didn't take it seriously, thinking it was just a normal phenomenon under the Spiritual Energy Revival."

As Gu Xiyan spoke, she couldn't help but sigh slightly, frustrated that they had overlooked this crucial clue and needed Wang Tengfei to point it out today.

Seeing the women of Yinlong Mountain showing expressions of self-reproach and frustration, Mu Jinyu consoled, "It's not your fault. You need not blame yourselves."

Gu Xiyan looked up at Mu Jinyu, appearing somewhat bewildered, unsure of what he was about to say.

Mu Jinyu continued, "Just now, the Master of Zhongnan Mountain already said that the top-grade famous mountains experienced the most changes, with many folded regions contained within. But even when I came out from Kunlun Ruins and passed through Kunlun Mountain, I didn't realize anything was wrong, let alone you who have always stayed at Yinlong Mountain. How could you notice the problem amidst subtle changes?"

"Hm." Mu Hongchen also nodded and said, "Although the Spiritual Energy concentration in Yinlong Mountain is the highest today, it's because the Dragon Master enforced it through heaven-reaching means. Strictly speaking, Yinlong Mountain is not a top-grade famous mountain, so there isn't as much restrictions and folded space as Wang Tengfei mentioned. The changes over the past year have not been significant, so it's normal for us to be negligent."

Mei Yinxue spoke, "What should we do next, conquer a famous mountain as the new site for Dragon King Hall?"

From Wang Tengfei's words just now, they realized that in the early stage, before Earth broke free from its restriction shackles, Yinlong Mountain held an advantage over other Spirit Mountains due to the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation and nine minor Dragon Veins.

But with the Spiritual Energy Revival, as each great Spirit Mountain broke free from its restriction shackles and restored the Spiritual Elegance they should have, Yinlong Mountain might no longer compare to those Spirit Mountains.

Therefore, responding in time and conquering a top-grade famous mountain could greatly reduce the possibility of future uncertainties for Dragon King Hall.

Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment and said, "I'll go check it out first."

Although he believed Wang Tengfei's words, Mu Jinyu still wanted to go out and take a look first.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu walked out of the office and began searching around Yinlong Mountain.

He found many peaks and areas that had suddenly appeared within a year but were not originally in Yinlong Mountain, and after checking several times, he turned to leave.

He went to look for spatial cracks and the folded regions hidden behind them, to see if, as Wang Tengfei said, there were lush spiritual medicines and wild grasses in those folded regions.

Fortunately, Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense was strong enough, covering an area of several thousand miles completely, so after careful inspection, he finally found a hidden spatial crack in Yinlong Mountain.

Mu Jinyu landed in front of a small mountain fissure in the back mountain, looked intently, and saw an extremely narrow spatial crack within the fissure, which would be invisible without a detailed check using Divine Sense.

This was why Mu Jinyu hadn't discovered the spatial crack in Yinlong Mountain even after returning and finding the national mountains and rivers greatly changed.

"Let's take a look."

Mu Jinyu's expression became a bit more solemn then, using the Earth Escape Technique, he entered the mountain fissure without damaging the mountain body, then proceeded into the spatial crack.

Like parting the clouds to see the clear sky, Mu Jinyu saw that behind the spatial crack there was indeed a not-so-large terrain, overgrown with wild grasses and containing more than a dozen spiritual medicines with a thousand-year herb age.

And if this folded terrain were integrated with Yinlong Mountain, a new canyon would be added to Yinlong Mountain.

Mu Jinyu's frown deepened. He said nothing, waved his hand to retrieve those dozen spiritual medicines, then left the place.

Afterward, he briefly informed Gu Xiyan and her group, then soared into the sky, steering the Flying Boat towards Purple Gold Mountain.

After all, Yinlong Mountain is not a famous mountain, and the folded regions contained within are too few to find answers from, while Purple Gold Mountain, though not a top-grade famous mountain, is still much stronger than Yinlong Mountain. Coupled with its proximity and the fact that it was conquered by him, Mu Jinyu naturally chose to seek answers from Purple Gold Mountain.

Upon arriving at Purple Gold Mountain,

Mu Jinyu carefully examined the Restrictions on Purple Gold Mountain and discovered many spatial cracks within it. The Restrictions concealing the spatial cracks didn't seem to have been set up by the Master of Purple Gold Mountain at the time.

These issues were actually visible to Mu Jinyu at the time, but he didn't pay attention to them until he became serious now and finally noticed the clues.

Mu Jinyu frowned as he entered one of the Restrictions, slowly stepping into the hidden spatial crack, seeing the hidden region folded by incredible means.

He was shocked.

Because if these folded earth veins completely broke free from the shackles of the Restrictions and re-emerged to merge with the existing Purple Gold Mountain, Purple Gold Mountain would increase in size by over ten times!

Most importantly, the concentration of Spiritual Energy in this hidden region far exceeded not only Yinlong Mountain but even some Heaven Cave Blessed lands in Kunlun Ruins couldn't compare.

And this was only the folded mountain range behind Purple Gold Mountain.

What if it were Mount Tai?!

Chapter 1248: A Terrifying Truth Too Frightening to Uncover

"What an impressive plan!"

After the initial shock, Mu Jinyu took a deep breath and gradually calmed down.

Having seen the folded mountain range behind Purple Gold Mountain, he knew that his previous suspicions were likely correct.

The various famous mountains might indeed be the foundations of a super large formation encompassing the entire Earth, with the spiritual energy from around the world being drawn to it to operate the formation.

This led to the subsequent harsh environment of thin spiritual energy on Earth.

Until now, for some unknown reason, it seems the formation is gradually collapsing, allowing the previously hidden landscape to break free from restrictions and fully reveal itself, thereby returning the spiritual energy.

But what exactly is the reason?

Thinking about this problem, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but feel a heaviness in his heart.

Recalling the time when Earth's spiritual energy began to revive, it was roughly after Xiang Mantang alone drove the first demon to suppress the demon space...

And who was the powerful being that used the various spirit mountains as foundations to set up such an enormous formation across the globe, and for what purpose?!

Could this formation have been used to suppress those formless demons?

If his conjecture is true, then the demon chaos at that time might have been just the first wave, with even more terrifying dark chaos to follow!!

"I hope it's not as I've speculated..."

Mu Jinyu slowly shook his head, his face showing a slight pallor.

Even though he now had the cultivation level of the fourth layer of the Unity Realm Stage, and in the present only Young Master Mu in the Void Breaking Realm could surpass him, thinking of the past demon chaos still caused a shiver in his heart, wishing never to experience such events again.

"According to what Wang Tengfei just said, the real mountain ranges folded behind the major spirit mountains contain only weeds and spiritual medicines, with no major problems. Only Mount Tai is scarce in weeds and spiritual medicines, mostly filled with corpses and fragments of magic treasures, suspected to be an ancient battlefield. It has countless hidden restrictions and killing formations, and one wrong move could lead to death, which is why in the past year no one has been able to conquer Mount Tai..."

"What is this battlefield, the frontline of humanity's resistance against demons?"

Mu Jinyu, showing a contemplative look, slowly shook his head and muttered to himself, "I have to personally take a trip to Mount Tai."

Suppressing the myriad chaotic thoughts, Mu Jinyu shook his head, then once again lifted his eyes to scan the rarely seen true appearance of Purple Gold Mountain before retracting his gaze.

Because there was not a single spiritual medicine in the mountain range, it seems they had already been dug up by the Master of Purple Gold Mountain.

Walking slowly out of the folded area, Mu Jinyu, under the fearful gazes of those on Purple Gold Mountain, soared into the sky and left the mountain.

"Is that the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall?"

"So terrifying, I just thought he was going to kill us martial artists who came to Purple Gold Mountain to cultivate."

"We better leave quickly, don't think about taking advantage, after all, it's the famous mountain they conquered. If one day he decides to kill us without reason, we'd have no place to plead our case even if we died."

Dozens of loose cultivators on Purple Gold Mountain, having seen the Master of Purple Gold Mountain die and Dragon King Hall not coming to occupy Purple Gold Mountain, had quietly come over here to cultivate.

Just now, upon witnessing the aura Mu Jinyu emitted, they were all frightened into stillness like quails, and although Mu Jinyu left hurriedly in the end, his cold and stern expression was so frightening that they dared not remain on Purple Gold Mountain.

After leaving Purple Gold Mountain, Mu Jinyu did not immediately head to Mount Tai to investigate the situation.

After all, according to Wang Tengfei, Mount Tai was very dangerous, and going there rashly would not be favorable. It would be better to collaborate with Wang Tengfei, entering from the routes they had already explored.

Soon, Mu Jinyu returned to Yinlong Mountain.

"How did it go?"

Gu Xiyan and the others crowded around, curiously asking.

Mu Jinyu nodded lightly and shared the clues he discovered with them.

However, he did not mention his own speculations, as they were, after all, just conjectures, unverified, and there was no need to frighten anyone with them.

After listening to Mu Jinyu's account, Gu Xiyan and the others fell into contemplation.

They were all pondering what the world used to be like, who had laid such a large formation connecting the famous mountains as the foundation, and what the purpose was.

They, being not foolish, had vaguely reached similar speculations as Mu Jinyu.

But they wisely kept these thoughts to themselves.

"Let the envoys from Mount Wuyi and Mount Mao come over."

Mu Jinyu, heading towards the office, turned back and told Mu Hongchen.

Mu Hongchen nodded and went to contact the emissaries from the famous mountains temporarily residing in Yinlong Mountain, informing them that Mu Jinyu had returned and could see them now.

Mu Jinyu was not easily deceived; having listened to Wang Tengfei's lengthy speech, he had long seen through the other's intentions. It was all driven by the thought of exploring Dragon Nest with Song Zijin and others, distributing a significant portion of the Dragon Marrow to them, which had piqued their interest.

Realizing that even if they continued to keep Mount Tai's secrets, Mu Jinyu would inevitably find out sooner or later, they decided it was better to reach out in advance and share the clues and routes, hoping to also gain a share from Mount Tai.

The visitors from Mount Wuyi, Mount Mao, and Mount Jiuhua likely shared the same idea, and since Mu Jinyu was ready to collaborate with them to probe into Mount Tai, he naturally wouldn't choose to work exclusively with Wang Tengfei.

After Mu Jinyu returned to the office.

Not long thereafter.

Six middle-aged men with strength at the peak of the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm came in.

Although the Mountain Masters, due to either self-important reasons or other considerations, unlike Master of Zhongnan Mountain Wang Tengfei who personally came to apologize, did not come themselves, they still sent their second in command, indicating they were giving Dragon King Hall due respect.

Considering that both parties were practitioners of the Fanxu Realm, they were only slightly weaker than Mu Jinyu.

There was no need for the Mountain Masters to run to Dragon King Hall personally while Mu Jinyu was away, waiting eagerly for his uncertain return, was there?

However, Mu Jinyu didn't mind this and didn't feel slighted just because the Mountain Masters didn't come themselves.

Once they entered, he straightforwardly asked, "Is there something you need?"

The six men entered, contemplating how to pique Mu Jinyu's interest, but upon meeting his eyes, instead of Mu Jinyu sensing their sincerity, they felt an indescribable oppressive aura.

Under the influence of this oppressive aura, they unintentionally revealed their reason for coming.

"We are here to discuss with the Dragon Master about collaborating to explore Mount Tai!"

"Indeed, Dragon Master, what you may not know is that Mount Tai, unlike other famous mountains, holds many secrets..."

Unaware that Master of Zhongnan Mountain Wang Tengfei not only came to apologize to Mu Jinyu but also divulged the discussions they had prepared beforehand, they proceeded.

Thinking that despite not knowing why they hadn't used other tactics to initially attract Mu Jinyu's interest, stating their purpose directly didn't matter, as they believed Mu Jinyu would be intrigued.

Finding it dull to listen further, Mu Jinyu directly interrupted, "Alright, I understand your intention—you want to use your recently discovered routes and information on entering Mount Tai, accumulated at the cost of human lives, to collaborate with me in exploring Mount Tai, right?"

"Uh... yes..."

Feeling a bit awkward for being interrupted and having their purpose directly stated by Mu Jinyu, the six candidly nodded.

Mu Jinyu remarked, "Alright, we can collaborate. Go notify your Mountain Masters to come over in person."

Chapter 1249: The True Dragon King Hall! Sea King Tier Seafood Feast!

Mu Jinyu agreed too quickly, making the messengers from the Famous Mountains feel neither proud nor happy, despite having accomplished their mission.

They felt only confusion and bewilderment.

However, they quietly retreated and used their phones to contact Zhuo Bufan and other Masters of the Famous Mountains, informing them of the details.

"Hello, Master, the task is completed."

"Is the Dragon King willing to meet me? Alright, I'll go over and talk to him."

"No... what I mean is, the Dragon King agreed to cooperate with us. Get your documents ready to come over."

"What? You already negotiated?"

"..."

Hearing the words of their second-in-command, Zhuo Bufan, Monk Liaowu, He Boyi, and other Masters of the Famous Mountains were all a bit baffled.

From the beginning, they never thought Mu Jinyu would easily agree to cooperate with them, probably only after he hit a wall at Mount Tai.

That's why they didn't come personally to the Dragon King Hall, instead sending their second-in-command to chat with Mu Jinyu, to bring up the topic of Mount Tai, make Mu Jinyu interested, and then wait for him to hit a wall, before coming over to talk cooperation with Mu Jinyu.

Unexpectedly, before they personally came to match wits with Mu Jinyu, these people told them that the Dragon King had already agreed to cooperate.

Especially when they asked further and learned that the second-in-command barely exchanged a few words with Mu Jinyu before Mu Jinyu pointed out the cooperation chips they could offer, asking them to bring the chips directly for cooperation.

This made them suspect if Mu Jinyu wasn't listening at all, but rather trying to set a trap to kill them?

In the end, they decided to come personally.

Because they felt it was unlikely for Mu Jinyu to set a trap to kill them.

After all, firstly, there was no enmity between them, and secondly, if Mu Jinyu truly wanted to kill them, he could simply attack them at Mount Mao, Mount Jiuhua, Mount Wuyi, just like he did at Purple Gold Mountain, and they couldn't stop it.

"Dragon Master, we've notified the Mountain Masters, they should arrive at Yinlong Mountain in about two hours."

After the messengers from the Famous Mountains finished their calls, they came to inform Mu Jinyu of the progress.

Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Good."

Then, they retreated once more to the temporary residence in the Dragon King Hall.

Mu Jinyu didn't pay them any attention, walking to the Martial Arts Arena and taking out the Bronze Palace from the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, which he obtained from the Southern Sea.

"Bang!"

The Bronze Palace was ancient and majestic, and when it stood in the Martial Arts Arena, it immediately drew the attention of the Dragon King Hall warriors.

"What's that?"

Mu Hongchen asked curiously, looking at the Bronze Palace.

Mu Jinyu explained, "An ancient Dragon Palace, I don't know if it was built by a Flood Dragon or where it came from, but it's not a magic treasure. However, it looks quite good, so I brought it back as a landmark building for our Dragon King Hall."

"Oh..." Mu Hongchen and Su Zijin nodded with smiles blooming on their faces, saying, "Yes, now our Dragon King Hall truly lives up to its name!"

Then, Mu Jinyu took out the bodies of the Octopus King, Shrimp Mantis King, Swordfish King, and the Little White Dragon from the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron.

"Crash!"

"Crash!!"

The bodies of these Sea Kings, each larger and heavier than the last, were taken out from the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron and smashed onto the paved ground of blue bricks, causing the Martial Arts Arena to shake and dust to rise.

"Come, let's start grilling, call all the Dragon King Hall brothers over, and let's have a feast today!"

In the stunned gaze of some warriors on the Martial Arts Arena's side, Mu Jinyu called out loudly.

"Alright, alright, let's have a party!"

"Wow, it's a seafood feast, these sea beasts, their strength should be at least in the Late Divine Transformation Realm Stage?"

"Not just that, this is a Fanxu Realm's Sea King, we're in for a treat today, hurry and call the brothers over."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the warriors, who were originally training, immediately gave up training, either preparing to start grilling the Sea Kings, or going to notify the brothers still at the Dragon King Hall headquarters to come to the feast.

After taking out the bodies of the Sea Kings, Mu Jinyu began to wash them and clean their insides.

Mu Hongchen looked at the extremely excited warriors, with a few traces of a pleased smile on her face, but she also glanced a few times at the temporary residence of the messengers, wondering whether they'd join later. She then crouched beside Mu Jinyu and whispered:

"Dragon Master, didn't we say we would send them away first before we have the feast? Why are we starting now?"

Mu Jinyu chuckled and explained, "We were going to send them away because we had no relationship with them, and there's no need to have them at the Dragon King Hall feast, but since we're preparing to cooperate, we might as well discuss it during the feast, there's nothing wrong with that."

Mu Hongchen still felt a bit begrudging, thinking it was a rare Sea King feast and not wanting to share it with outsiders.

But in Mu Jinyu's eyes, Fanxu Realm seafood was just that, letting Wang Tengfei and others partake was no big deal.

What he currently valued more were the additional clues about Mount Tai.

Not just the pieces of the Heaven-reaching Treasure Wang Tengfei provided.

After hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mu Hongchen, although still somewhat confused, followed Mu Jinyu's instructions, notifying Wang Tengfei and the second-in-command from the other six Famous Mountains to come for the feast.

Wang Tengfei and the six quickly arrived, gazing in astonishment at the bustling scene of the Dragon King Hall personnel preparing the Sea King bodies for the feast.

They had received the notification and thought it was just a casual meal, a gathering, but to their surprise, Mu Jinyu was using the Sea King demon beasts to make a seafood feast to invite them.

They already knew about these four Sea King demon beasts from the young people like Song Zijin, who followed Mu Jinyu on the expedition.

To be honest, if it were them, they wouldn't be willing to offer it to others.

Thus, they never imagined that Mu Jinyu would generously invite them to eat.

They wanted to politely decline Mu Jinyu's offer, but in the end, they just couldn't move their feet away.

Thus, when the Master of Mount Wuyi, He Boyi, the Master of Mount Mao, Zhuo Bufan, and the Master of Mount Jiuhua, Monk Liaowu, arrived at Yinlong Mountain, what they saw was this scene.

Among those in the Dragon King Hall were some Divine Transformation Realm cultivators they had never met before, gulping down meat and drink together.

He Boyi and Zhuo Bufan's group wore slightly dark expressions, a little displeased in their minds.

Feeling that even if the Dragon King Hall wanted to have a feast, they should have prepared some ingredients ahead and roasted some in advance, rather than starting on their own without awaiting their arrival.

It was quite rude.

"Master, you're here, come and take a seat here. We've saved a lot of grilled fish, crab meat, octopus balls, and dragon meat for you, they taste absolutely superb."

Seeing the Mountain Masters behind them, someone holding a wine jar, somewhat drunkenly got up to greet them.

The Master of Mount Wuyi, He Boyi, upon seeing this, had his expression darkened even further.

Because that person was one of his men.

Despite feeling displeased with the behavior of the Dragon King Hall, as if they were looking down on others, they finally walked over, reaching out to accept the skewers handed over by their subordinates, and taking a bite, they were dumbfounded.

"This grilled meat actually increased my True Yuan slightly... Could it be...?"

Their expressions changed slightly as they couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Having reached this level in the Fanxu Realm, the blood and flesh of ordinary Divine Transformation Realm demon beasts could no longer enhance their strength; only those of the same rank in the Fanxu Realm could increase their power.

They never thought that Mu Jinyu would use the blood and flesh of Fanxu Realm Demon Kings to entertain them, yet now, the enhancement of their True Yuan was undeniable!

Chapter 1250: Preparations Before Departure! The World as the Furnace, Refining the Heavenly Pill!

After feasting on a seafood banquet of King Level Sea Demons.

Zhuo Bufan, Monk Liaowu, and the others followed Mu Jinyu into the office, unconsciously lowering their postures significantly.

Mu Jinyu sat on a chair behind the desk, gesturing to the Seven Mountain Masters to sit on the sofa in front.

"You should have brought all the documents and clues you've gathered, right?"

After the seven sat down, Mu Jinyu asked.

He glanced over the group, lingering a little longer on Wang Tengfei before moving on.

After all, the other six were notified by their deputies and rushed over with the documents from their respective famous mountains, while Wang Tengfei had always been at Yinlong Mountain.

When Mu Jinyu's notification for collaboration reached him, he didn't leave Yinlong Mountain to return to Zhongnan Mountain to bring the documents.

Looks like he was prepared from the start.

"Yes, we've brought them all, Dragon Master, please have a look."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's inquiry, the Seven Mountain Masters each took out a few documents from the bags they carried.

The documents varied in thickness.

Some contained just three to five sheets, while others had ten to twenty sheets.

The Mountain Master who took out only three to five sheets looked a bit embarrassed seeing others with more documents.

Mu Hongchen stood by, calm-faced, and collected their documents, then walked around the desk to hand the seven documents to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu took them and started reviewing from the first document.

The documents detailed how people from each of their Seven Famous Mountains explored Mount Tai this year, the routes taken, and the foreboding Restrictions and Killing Formations they encountered.

Much of the information was obtained by sacrificing lives from each famous mountain, carving a path that enabled further deep exploration.

Mu Jinyu meticulously finished reading, then distributed the documents to the Seven Mountain Masters again.

However, he didn't return the originals to them to take back, but had them exchange among themselves.

"You should all exchange and look over each other's documents to avoid any unforeseen problems," Mu Jinyu said.

"Okay." The Seven Mountain Masters all agreed and began reviewing the painstakingly gathered information from other renowned mountains.

They had no objections as they understood that sharing information was necessary after deciding to join forces with Mu Jinyu to explore Mount Tai.

Soon, they finished exchanging and reviewing the seven documents.

Seeing them all keep the documents well, Mu Jinyu then said: "If there are no objections, let's head to Mount Tai tomorrow."

"We have no objections." Although curious as to why Mu Jinyu wanted to wait until the next day to depart, the Seven Mountain Masters nodded in agreement.

Mu Jinyu massaged his forehead and leaned back in the chair without another word.

Seeing this, Wang Tengfei and the others tactfully took their leave.

"Dragon Master, why wait until tomorrow to go?" After they left, Mu Hongchen curiously asked.

She knew Mu Jinyu was very interested in Mount Tai now and expected him to be eager to go.

Mu Jinyu looked at Mu Hongchen, smiled, and said, "Let's improve your aptitude first; there's no rush."

...

The Inner Valley of Yinlong Mountain.

Gu Xiyan and several other women were already waiting here for Mu Jinyu.

After waiting a while, Mu Jinyu appeared in their view with Mu Hongchen.

"Sorry for the wait," Mu Jinyu said softly.

According to his original plan, after returning to Dragon King Hall, he would send Wang Tengfei and the other emissaries from famous mountains away, then gather everyone for a meal before taking out the Dragon Marrow for them to use and improve their aptitude.

Although his interest was piqued by the matter of Mount Tai now, he did not change his plan to immediately depart there.

"Thunk!"

Mu Jinyu took out a Jade Jar, uncovered the lid, and a refreshing fragrance filled the air.

Mu Jinyu said, "Actually, the Little White Dragon mutated or evolved after stealing and eating some Dragon Marrow; some Dragon Blood also flows through it. To fully utilize this Dragon Marrow, it wasn't meant to be consumed directly on the Little White Dragon."

"However, that's the way ordinary people would do. For us, the dragon blood in that Little White Dragon is not pure, so no matter how much the Dragon Marrow is stimulated, it won't have much effect."

With these words, Mu Jinyu smiled and then made a cut on his wrist.

"Drip..."

After making the cut, Mu Jinyu extended his arm, positioning the wound over the Jade Jar, allowing his blood, red like ruby, to flow out.

Drop by drop, it trickled into the Dragon Marrow Jar.

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu's blood dripped into the Dragon Marrow Jar, a powerful Dragon Breath immediately soared to the sky.

"Roar!"

Faintly, the phantom of a Blood Dragon appeared, soaring and finally merging into the Dragon Marrow.

Thus, the previously lackluster Dragon Marrow came alive as if extracted freshly from a living dragon.

"Drip drip!"

At this moment, the blood flowing from Mu Jinyu's wrist began to glint with a golden hue.

It was Divine Dragon Blood.

"Jinyu, what are you doing?"

Gu Xiyan and the others were perplexed and a bit flustered by Mu Jinyu's actions.

Mu Jinyu smiled and explained, "This enhances the Dragon Marrow's efficacy, which is why I only kept about four pounds of the Dragon Marrow; the rest was distributed to them because this amount is enough for us."

Meeting their worried gazes, Mu Jinyu continued, "Rest assured, it has no impact on me, just like regular blood donation."

Upon hearing this, Su Zijin and the others relaxed.

"Drip!"

After about ten drops of Mu Jinyu's golden blood fell into the Dragon Marrow, the originally milky-white Dragon Marrow transformed into a ferocious Golden Dragon, about to leap out of the Jade Jar and escape.

It seemed alive.

"Alright."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed, and he instantly used Life Source Energy to heal the wound on his wrist, then took out over a hundred Spiritual Medicines from his Storage Bag.

He clenched his hand.

"Sizzle!"

These Spiritual Medicines, rich in Spiritual Energy, turned into ash, leaving only the essence of the Medicinal Liquid suspended in mid-air.

"Go!"

Mu Jinyu flicked his fingers.

Instantly, the multicolored Medicinal Liquid surged towards the golden Dragon Marrow, attempting to escape from the Jade Jar and Yinlong Mountain!

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

The Spiritual Liquid refined from over a hundred kinds of Spiritual Medicine rapidly poured into the golden Dragon Marrow, and the previously lively Dragon Marrow, eager to flee, seemed sealed, immobilized in mid-air.

"Boom!!"

At this moment, golden flames erupted from inside the Dragon Marrow, continuously burning it.

"Pop pop pop!!"

Clusters of black substances were peeled off from the Dragon Marrow and then disintegrated into ashes.

As the golden Dragon Marrow was smelted, it began to transform into several round and plump Danwans.

Zhou Yi, who had failed a batch of Elixirs half a day ago and was still pondering Pill Formulas, was suddenly alerted.

Zhou Yi looked up suddenly, witnessing the scene, eyes wide and almost popping out of their sockets, then exclaimed:

"The world as the furnace, Divine Power as the fire, he's going to refine a Creation Heavenly Pill!"