

King Hall 1271

Chapter 1271 The First Marvelous Use of Youlian! Hidden Files!

The wait was roughly three minutes.

The black lotus seed completely matured, transforming into a palm-sized Three-Leaf Youlian, its roots embedding into Mu Jinyu's Dantian Qi Sea.

The Youlian appeared quite frail, with only three lotus leaves, yet it emitted a mysterious luminescence. The three leaves seemed to exemplify the principle of three lives birthing all things, truly extraordinary.

"Hmm? What's going on?"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu realized that after fully growing, the situation where the Youlian originally halted its devour of his True Yuan, suddenly resumed.

While Mu Jinyu was puzzled and uncertain.

He suddenly discovered that the situation wasn't as he thought.

The Three-Leaf Youlian indeed swallowed his True Yuan, but unlike the original situation where it only absorbed without release, now it absorbed his True Yuan and quickly expelled it.

Just like a large tree absorbing carbon dioxide and releasing oxygen, the Three-Leaf Youlian inhaled his True Yuan and emitted an even more refined True Yuan.

After careful observation, Mu Jinyu found that although his True Yuan was quite pure, compared to the True Yuan released after the Youlian's absorption, its purity was lacking considerably.

After all, strictly speaking, Mu Jinyu advanced from the Divinity Transformation Realm to the Fourth layer Hedao Realm in just over a year, relying several times on consuming Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to break through bottlenecks.

During this process, although he consciously refined his True Yuan, minimizing impurities, inevitably some remained.

And these impurities mixed with the True Yuan originally required time to gradually refine and dissipate.

But now, as the Youlian completed a cycle of inhaling and exhaling, all impurities vanished, rendering the True Yuan incredibly pure.

Although the overall amount of True Yuan was significantly less, Mu Jinyu's combat prowess, strictly speaking, improved considerably!

"Seems this should be the first wondrous use of this Youlian."

Mu Jinyu exhaled in relief, realizing the Youlian wasn't relentlessly consuming his True Yuan, then pondered silently.

However, after waiting for a moment, Mu Jinyu noticed no new changes in the Three-Leaf Youlian. Instead, after refining his True Yuan, it became completely calm.

Thinking of the mystical little tree in his mind, whose functions took quite some time to explore, Mu Jinyu wasn't in a hurry to immediately understand the function of the Three-Leaf Youlian.

He would eventually figure it out.

Moreover, given it could regrow from a wilted, split lotus seed, Mu Jinyu wasn't convinced its functions were so limited.

Mu Jinyu slowly opened his eyes and saw Wang Xingyang respectfully waiting nearby. He gently exhaled, saying, "It was troublesome."

"Not troublesome, not troublesome, Dragon Master, there's no need to be polite," Wang Xingyang hurriedly waved his hand and said.

Strangely, when Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, Wang Xingyang seemed to catch a flash of eerie light in his gaze, which was quite chilling.

As for how Mu Jinyu dealt with the lotus seed, what effects it had, though Wang Xingyang was curious, he dared not ask.

Mu Jinyu rose and walked towards the nearby bookcase.

Although during this visit to the Dan Pavilion, he acquired an exotic species and nurtured a mystical Youlian, his actual goal for the trip was not fully achieved.

After all, Wang Xingyang only mentioned how Wang Mao often said he wanted to visit Mount Tai again, which didn't necessarily imply that both exotic species came from there.

It merely indicated that the likelihood of them being from Mount Tai was quite high.

He needed to check Wang Mao's files left behind before his death to see if there were more clues to uncover.

Following the transformations of the Three-Leaf Youlian, Mu Jinyu grew more curious about what the mystical little tree and the Three-Leaf Youlian truly were as spirit plants.

Could it be... not plants from Earth?

Unfortunately, after carefully reviewing all the files and materials in the room, Mu Jinyu found no clues.

"Sigh..."

Mu Jinyu sighed softly, his expression slightly disappointed, yet he wasn't prepared to give up and leave just like that.

After discovering a new exotic species here at the Dan Pavilion, Mu Jinyu regretted not thoroughly exploring and examining at the time of counterattacking Wang Mao and others from the Dan Pavilion, which would have prevented him from finding this exotic species only now.

Moreover, it was highly possible that Wang Mao left crucial clues and materials, which were destroyed with his death.

Now, after finding the Youlian seed here, Mu Jinyu didn't want to leave with satisfaction, only to learn later that the Dan Pavilion had hidden further clues but was subsequently destroyed, a reality he would truly regret.

"Did your uncle have a dedicated office computer back then? Is it around now?"

Mu Jinyu turned his head from the bookcase to Wang Xingyang behind him, inquiring.

In fact, if Wang Mao really left any clues, they'd likely be on his phone rather than the computer. But he's been dead for over a year, with his phone's whereabouts unknown, likely overwritten, Mu Jinyu didn't hold out hope for that.

"Yes." Wang Xingyang nodded.

Mu Jinyu asked, "Was the computer's system ever reinstalled?"

"No." Wang Xingyang shook his head, "On my uncle's passing, no one touched it."

The Dan Pavilion wasn't short on money, and naturally wouldn't have anyone take over the computer after Wang Mao's death.

"That's good, take me to see it." Mu Jinyu let out a slight breath, smiling.

He truly feared the computer left by Wang Mao was treated as an heirloom and burned, or handed to someone else and had its system reinstalled, making clues difficult to find.

"Come with me, please."

Wang Xingyang said respectfully, turning around to head out.

Several minutes later.

Wang Xingyang led Mu Jinyu to Wang Mao's old office.

Opening the door unleashed an unpleasant mildew odor, clearly indicating the office had been sealed for quite some time.

Drawing back the curtains and opening the windows for ventilation, Wang Xingyang approached a desk to boot the computer.

Once the computer booted up, Mu Jinyu sat in the office chair and began browsing the desktop files.

No clues.

Then, he searched folder by folder on every disk, and without being able to use Divine Sense for quick browsing, he spent over half an hour thoroughly inspecting all folders.

Yet, also no clues.

"No?" Mu Jinyu sighed slightly, contemplating where else in the Dan Pavilion he might find clues?

Wang Xingyang noticed Mu Jinyu wasn't very adept with computers and suggested, "There might be hidden folders, Dragon Master. You could have someone find them."

"Is there?" Mu Jinyu's spirits lifted upon hearing this, murmuring, "Seems like it."

He truly wasn't very proficient with computers, lacking even a cellphone upon descending the mountain before spending a short stint in the city and moving to Kunlun Ruins, so what would he know?

Thanks to Wang Xingyang's reminder, Mu Jinyu remembered hidden files, though he was unsure how to deal with them. He called Mu Hongchen to have her remotely access and possibly uncover hidden files.

"I can try, for sure." Mu Hongchen replied without asking why Mu Jinyu needed it, then began to operate.

Soon, Mu Hongchen exclaimed over the phone, "Dragon Master, found it, I'll open it up for you."

"Click, click..."

The mouse clicked softly twice, followed by several hidden files Mu Hongchen uncovered, displayed on the screen.

Mu Jinyu squinted slightly, reviewing them one by one until his gaze locked onto one file, laughing softly,

"Haha... finally found it!"

Chapter 1272 Wang Mao's Diary! Wild Guesses Cause Trouble!

Mu Jinyu's gaze locked onto the hidden file, which was a text, not a short video.

The first sentence on the text was:

"Since returning from Mount Tai, I feel that this world might be about to change. I don't know if this change is good or bad..."

Just this sentence made Mu Jinyu speculate that this document should be the clue he was looking for.

So, Mu Jinyu slid the mouse and clicked on the text, continuing to read the content below.

"On Mount Tai, unexpectedly, there was another mysterious world. But the world I entered, is it really still on Earth?"

"A battlefield with incessant blood flow, broken and scattered weapons, that's one thing, but why are those corpses so out of the ordinary?"

"Humans with wings like angels, and humans with beast and snake bodies... These corpses, dead for who knows how long, are they human or demon?"

"I began to feel that the world I entered through Mount Tai was more like a mythical world from ancient times..."

"However, this place's Spiritual Energy was too abundant. Compared to the environment of Dan Pavilion, it was a world of difference."

"If it weren't for encountering a Ferocious Beast during the gathering of Spiritual Medicine, forcing me to retreat, I might have been able to go into seclusion there, advancing to the Divine Realm Ninth Layer!"

"It's a pity, not only could I not cultivate there, but I couldn't bring back any Spiritual Medicine either, just a stone box with three seeds. Two seeds were already dead, and one seed turned to ash at a touch, completely useless. The other seemed about the same, so I just put it away for now."

"The last seed was relatively smooth and had some Spiritual Energy, might be the seed of some Spiritual Medicine. Unfortunately, no matter how it was nurtured, it couldn't sprout, probably a dead seed too, might as well use it as a Spirit Stone."

"This trip to Mount Tai didn't gain much, kind of a loss!"

"What a pity! What a pity! What a pity!!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, could also feel Wang Mao's regret.

At the same time, he felt heartbroken.

It turns out Wang Mao indeed brought these few seeds back from the Folded Space behind Mount Tai, but in fact, there were three.

The last seed immediately turned to dust at Wang Mao's touch, so Wang Mao dared not touch the Ghost Lotus Seeds again. After several attempts couldn't make the Mystical Little Tree's seed sprout, he used it as a Spirit Stone for extracting Spiritual Energy.

Mu Jinyu felt heartbroken seeing this. If Wang Mao hadn't carelessly turned that last seed to dust, he might still have had a chance to save it with Life Source Energy.

Now, even the ashes are nowhere to be found, making it impossible for him to save it.

Taking a deep breath, Mu Jinyu dispelled the depression in his heart and continued to read.

"After coming back for a few days, I wasn't willing to have just this little gain. Thinking over and over, that Ferocious Beast should have retreated; so I went to Mount Tai again."

"This time, I couldn't find the original path to enter that ancient battlefield-like world!"

"But around, there appeared to be many roads leading elsewhere..."

"I attempted to go in, finally succeeding, but after a few steps, from afar I heard a terrifying lion's roar, there was a lion larger than an elephant; it flew up into the sky and devoured an eagle bigger than an airplane!"

"It glanced at me, and I felt like I was falling into an ice cave, nearly paralyzed, finally biting the tip of my tongue, regaining some strength, and left in panic."

"What exactly is going on? Why has Mount Tai become like this? I feel Mount Tai's Spiritual Energy seems denser than before, also an unsettling feeling..."

"I stayed at the Mount Tai Summit for a day and a night, witnessing space distort, as if another world is merging and overlapping with Mount Tai's space..."

"Why is this happening?"

"Will these worlds completely overlap in the future? Will those terrifying Ferocious Beasts come out from here?!"

"If so, wouldn't it be... another dark chaos?!"

"Could it be because I took out that stone box that led to this change?"

"I remember the recent demons' chaos, said to be caused by someone from the Dragon King Hall taking something from where it shouldn't have been taken, releasing the demons..."

"Did I do something wrong?"

"I want to put the stone box back, but I can't find the original path..."

"I want to place the stone box in another overlapping world, not knowing if it could stop this change, but thinking of that Golden Lion just now, I feel my legs weakening, and somehow I ended up leaving Mount Tai, wanting to try again but didn't dare..."

"After returning, I really don't know if all these changes originated from me, but I dare not tell anyone about these things, and keeping them bottled up inside is really uncomfortable, so I could only write them on the computer..."

"Hope nothing happens!"

"Recently, the Spiritual Energy near Dan Pavilion seems denser as well, it's like the world's originally scarce Spiritual Energy is increasing, maybe the environment's getting better... perhaps this thing isn't necessarily a bad thing..."

"Hope nothing happens, and if something does, don't come for me..."

Wang Mao's record ends here.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, felt a mix of sighs and helplessness.

At the beginning of Wang Mao's recording of these things, his mood was relatively stable and calm, analytically saying the world was going to change, not knowing if it would be good or bad...

He detailed the non-human and non-demon corpses he encountered and the regrets of not obtaining Spiritual Medicine in the Folded Space or being able to cultivate and break through to Divine Realm Ninth Layer...

But as he wrote further, his emotion began to falter, and imagining the situation back then, the record started getting sloppy, somewhat disordered, and his emotion became intense.

He also kept self-hypnotizing, saying those things weren't his fault.

Mu Jinyu could imagine how restless and terrified Wang Mao was at that time.

Evidently, these things had been bottled up in Wang Mao's heart, almost driving him crazy.

But Mu Jinyu felt that the Spiritual Energy Revival and the Folded Space breaking free from Restrictions, resurfacing in the human world, shouldn't be caused by Wang Mao taking out the stone box and seeds.

After all, if Wang Mao taking these seeds caused the Spiritual Energy Revival and the Folded Space breaking free, how did Wang Mao enter that Folded Space first?

More likely, as Mu Jinyu had previously speculated, it's probably the chaos caused by Xiang Mantang triggering the demons' chaos that led to this series of changes.

Only Wang Mao didn't know this, so he was there randomly guessing and fearing, mistakenly thinking he did something wrong, not daring to admit nor report.

This made Mu Jinyu very helpless.

If Wang Mao had spoken up about these situations early on, maybe he could have found a solution sooner, preventing the current situation from becoming like this.

But only now discovering this text record is really too late.

Mu Jinyu really wanted to say, this Wang Mao, damn it, blindly guessing and screwing things up!

Chapter 1273: Leaving the Dan Pavilion! Finding the Whereabouts of the Curse World Master!

"However, Mount Tai is indeed as extraordinary as Wang Tengfei and the others said. The folded space on the summit even has ferocious beasts moving around; other famous mountains don't have this..."

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, beginning to feel that the situation was tricky.

If it truly was as Wang Mao speculated, and these ferocious beasts could eventually break out, it would indeed be quite problematic.

Moreover, it's still uncertain what rank those ferocious beasts exactly are.

If they're just Second Rank Ferocious Beasts, equivalent to Divinity Transformation Realm strength, then it's quite manageable.

But considering that Wang Mao himself was at the Divinity Transformation Realm at the time and wouldn't have been frightened by Second Rank Ferocious Beasts...

Then, they should be Third Rank Ferocious Beasts.

But are Third Rank Ferocious Beasts as large as Wang Mao described?

If they are Rank Four Ferocious Beasts, or even higher level...

If they truly break out, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to withstand them either!

Mu Jinyu felt a bit of a headache.

The pressure is immense!

Unfortunately, the Mount Tai summit is currently inaccessible. Otherwise, Mu Jinyu would have planned to personally go and see what rank the ferocious beasts active in the folded space at the Mount Tai summit are.

While Mu Jinyu was contemplating these matters, with a changing expression.

Wang Xingyang, waiting by the side, also read through these texts along with Mu Jinyu.

His face instantly turned ashen, his heart cooling to the core.

Then he noticed Mu Jinyu's fluctuating expression and became even more fearful, worried that Mu Jinyu might, in a fit of rage, obliterate their Dan Pavilion.

"Dragon Master, I... I truly didn't know my uncle was up to these things, I..."

He became somewhat incoherent, not knowing what to say, how to plead, to make Mu Jinyu spare them.

Wang Xingyang's words snapped Mu Jinyu out of his thoughts.

He turned to look at Wang Xingyang, who was about to kneel, slightly circulated his True Yuan to prevent him from kneeling, and said, "What are you doing, I have no intention of blaming you guys!"

"Moreover, the true cause of the Spiritual Energy Revival may not necessarily be due to your uncle taking that stone box either."

Wang Xingyang felt a sense of relief as he heard Mu Jinyu's words, realizing there was no overwhelming fury in his voice and he was actually talking to him calmly.

"Dragon Master... thank you for understanding us..."

Wang Xingyang said with a choked tone, his face showing immense relief.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, sighed slightly and thought to himself that he didn't want to waste words comforting a grown man like Wang Xingyang. With the origin of the mystical little tree he was investigating now having a clue, he could leave.

Thus, he took out several jade bottles, placed them on the table, and said, "Here are some elixirs, both second rank pills and third-grade pills, as a reward for your help in finding these documents and seeds. Well, I'm leaving now, no need to see me off. Goodbye."

With that, Mu Jinyu flickered and teleported away from the Dan Pavilion.

"Dragon Master..."

Wang Xingyang hadn't expected Mu Jinyu to just leave, thinking he had exited through the window and instinctively walked to the window to look out, but did not see Mu Jinyu's figure.

"The Dragon Master's speed is really fast..."

Wang Xingyang murmured, not thinking much into it, and then let out a long breath, finally feeling like he had narrowly escaped with his life.

Afterward, Wang Xingyang thought of the several jade bottles and words left by Mu Jinyu before he left, and his eyes brightened.

"Are there really third-grade pills?"

He hurriedly stepped to the desk, picked up all the jade bottles, and uncorked them one by one.

"They really are third-grade pills!"

Wang Xingyang sniffed the Dan Fragrance, then poured out a pill and, seeing the seven Taoist Patterns on it, was immensely shocked and exclaimed, "Seven... Seven Pill Patterns?! These are top-quality third-stage pills!"

Wang Xingyang once again turned his gaze to the sky outside the window, staring at the blue sky, and muttered, "The Dragon Master sure is generous..."

...

Abroad.

Yu Shenfeng, San Liu, Qiu Bai, and Chen Xiuying's pursuit of Fallen Splendor, Paradise Lost, Withered Tree Quest for Spring, and Omniscient continues.

On a solitary island.

With a "boom," suddenly, flames filled the sky, followed by countless mechanical fragments flying everywhere.

In no time, Chen Xiuying's graceful figure walked out of the sea of fire, her expression calm, then soared through the air, leaving afar.

Indeed, beneath this solitary island, a Withered Tree Quest for Spring research institute was hidden. Yet, though concealed deeply, those researchers ultimately couldn't engage in fasting and still needed to eat. Hence, Chen Xiuying followed the clues to find it and, after Withered Tree Quest for Spring's resistance, completely destroyed it.

On the other side.

In Europe, in the wilderness of some country.

Yu Shenfeng, chasing the members of Fallen Splendor, walked slowly to this place.

He stepped on dead leaves, yet made no sound, appearing ghostly.

And ahead, there stood an abandoned church, its lights flickering a bit in the dim moonlight, exuding a mysterious aura like a ghostly castle...

This place originally belonged to the outskirts of the city, sparsely populated but still frequented by some for gatherings.

But with the Spiritual Energy Revival, ferocious beast tides attacked human towns everywhere, leading to these towns being uninhabited.

Though after more than a year, the ferocious beast tides were restrained, with beasts occupying the wilderness instead of attacking human cities as much, no one would dare return here, resulting in its complete abandonment over time.

Originally, for safety's sake, Fallen Splendor members wouldn't hide here.

But in recent days, Yu Shenfeng started to obliterate Fallen Splendor; wherever he passed, any division of Fallen Splendor would crumble and none would survive...

Fallen Splendor couldn't figure out how Yu Shenfeng became so well-informed. Could he be colluding with Omniscient?

Thus, they dared not stay at their original divisions, fleeing to the wilderness, hiding in abandoned castles, churches, and manors instead.

They hoped to avoid Yu Shenfeng's pursuit and were frantically contacting the Curse World Master!

"Damn it!!"

"Yu Shenfeng still tracked us down!"

"What do we do? We just contacted the Curse World Master, and he told us to stall Yu Shenfeng, but he can't seem to rush over to save us!"

"Stop talking and run!"

Inside the decrepit church, more than a dozen pale men in suits spoke to each other, one shouting as they prepared to escape through the back door!

"Bang!"

As one opened the door, he was suddenly grasped by the throat by Yu Shenfeng, who appeared and broke his neck.

While twisting his neck, Yu Shenfeng pressed on his forehead, conducting a Soul Search!

In the past, when they eradicated these organizations, they hadn't mastered Soul Search, and caused unnecessary uproars.

But now, in the era of Spiritual Energy Revival, who knows how many have died. These Vampires, Werewolves, and Witch-ghouls, killed and Soul Searched, who cares?

Who would cry out for humanity?!

"Kill!"

During the Soul Search, Yu Shenfeng's eyes lit up, discovering that one of them seemed to have made contact with the Curse World Master.

"Finally, a clue about that Vampire?"

Yu Shenfeng's expression grew cold, speaking in a low voice before rushing into the panic-stricken crowd, slaughtering and conducting Soul Searches!

Seeking the Curse World Master's whereabouts!

After a while.

The harrowing screams ceased.

Yu Shenfeng wiped the blood off his hands, sorted out the clues gained from the Soul Search, and stepped toward the distance.

Chapter 1274: The Curse World Master's Cultivation Soars! Bai Xiaosheng Appears!

Overseas.

On the remote island.

In the very center of the island, the blood-colored lake, from a distance, appeared like a ruby embedded in the heart of the island.

But as time passed, the once thick crimson blood lake had turned a pale red.

At the center of the lake, however, there was a mysterious black egg with purple patterns, floating and sinking in the lake's center.

"Hoo!"

At this moment, the strange egg lightly trembled, and then some cracks appeared on the eggshell. Looking closely, the two cracks suddenly expanded rapidly, and then the eggshell transformed into two giant bat wings, piercing into the sky, revealing a man curled up underneath.

"Whoosh!"

The man's face was pale, with his eyes tightly shut, exuding a sickly aura. The skin exposed bore numerous bizarre patterns. He suddenly opened his eyes, and a crimson beam of light immediately shot out of them like a pillar, reaching dozens of meters away.

"Splash!"

With the opening of the man's eyes, the already pale red lake suddenly centered around him, forming a whirlpool, as wisp after wisp of blood Qi crazily surged into his body.

In merely about a minute, the lake had turned completely clear, with no trace of color left.

At this time, the man, still curled up, without moving the bat wings that pierced the sky, his body adorned with mysterious and strange patterns which shimmered with a purple-black light, gently floated out of the lake.

He drifted slowly into the air.

Then the man, like a lazy infant, stretched his limbs and finally stood in the void, a terrifying devilish aura enveloping the entire deserted island.

He was the Curse World Master of the Fallen Splendor.

"I've made it!"

"I survived! I didn't go insane!"

"At the risk of losing my life and my sanity, I finally broke through to the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm in one breath!"

"With this power, I should be the strongest on Earth now, shouldn't I?"

"Dragon King Hall!"

The Curse World Master muttered in a low voice, a terrifying ferocity in his eyes as he slowly turned his head towards Huaxia, and said deeply, "I wonder if my current strength can rival the Dragon King!"

"I'm truly looking forward to it!"

Curse World Master came to this remote island to cultivate, forcefully breaking through from the First Layer to the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, at great risk.

This lake of blood was said to be the ancestral land of their Blood Clan.

It's said the first generation of the Blood Clan was born here, and the lake of blood was formed from the divinity of a spirit after their battle death.

Every Blood Lord after, before their demise, unless unforeseen circumstances prevented their return, had to come back here to emit their essence blood, to continue benefiting the Blood Clan.

Subsequent generations of the Blood Clan, only purebloods could come here for a baptism before turning eighteen, using the clan's blood for a transformation.

Originally, the Curse World Master had undergone a baptism here before coming of age, following clan rules, he was only supposed to return here at life's end.

But to gain greater power to rival Mu Jinyu, he violated the rules at great risk to cultivate here.

In fact, rebellious spirits within the Blood Clan throughout the ages desired to absorb all the blood Qi from this lake but without exception, none succeeded.

Because only purebloods, when first baptized here, would have a clan talisman appear in their body, protecting them from the residual souls of past Blood Ancestors.

On a second visit to cultivate, they would not have this protection and would face countless residual souls' erosion from the lake, driving most mad, causing mental splits.

Thus, normally, a Blood Clan member would only come here twice in their lifetime.

The Curse World Master originally had no chance to defy the clan rules.

But due to hints from the Omniscient new Observatory Master Bai Xiaosheng, and an unwillingness to risk not trying, knowing he'd otherwise die by Mu Jinyu's hands, he dared to attempt this risk.

Fortunately, in the end, he succeeded.

"Congratulations!"

At that moment, a twisted phantom appeared before the Curse World Master, speaking with a bold laugh.

The Curse World Master saw this phantom but wasn't surprised, barely squeezing a smile on his pale face, saying, "Just luck, thanks to the Observatory Master's guidance that led to my success."

The phantom didn't show its true appearance or height, the voice peculiar, unknown to those not knowing its true identity.

But the Curse World Master knew it was the new Observatory Master Bai Xiaosheng of the Omniscient, so he wasn't surprised by his sudden appearance.

Bai Xiaosheng said, "I'll tell you bad news, not long ago, the Dragon King caused trouble at the Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere's site on Mount Song, and the Peacock Ming King intervened with a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure and the Buddha's wish power to enhance himself, yet still lost to the Dragon King."

"Is that so?" The Curse World Master didn't seem concerned upon hearing this.

Bai Xiaosheng, seeing this, reminded again, "The cultivation of the Peacock Ming King had already reached the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm."

"What?" The Curse World Master, upon hearing this, his expression changed drastically, the red glow in his eyes becoming thicker, almost bleeding.

If the Peacock Ming King with Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm cultivation still lost to Mu Jinyu, would his life-risking strength mean nothing against Mu Jinyu?

Bai Xiaosheng continued, "You heard correctly, the Peacock Ming King is one with great fortune, having reached the Fourth Layer long ago, and with his Buddhist Holy Artifact and the power of wishes, his full power reached the Mid Unity Realm Stage!"

"Able to reach Mid Unity Realm's power? With such strength, he still lost to the Dragon King?!"

The Curse World Master trembled at Bai Xiaosheng's words, saying in disbelief, "Could it be the Dragon King already achieved Mid Unity Realm's power?! That's impossible!"

It was truly hard to accept.

His painstaking, life-threatening breakthrough, yet in the opponent's eyes, he was just a slightly stronger ant, making no substantial difference!

So why did he strive so hard, even cutting off the Blood Clan's path of development?

Bai Xiaosheng sighed, "Dragon King Hall is in its prime now, we can't confront him head-on, let's avoid his edge for now..."

"By the way, without surprise, Yu Shenfeng should arrive in about ten minutes, so let's leave first!"

Upon Bai Xiaosheng's words, the Curse World Master snapped out of disbelief, shock, and despair, his expression dark, "Really? Then I'll deal with that guy first!"

Bai Xiaosheng said, "A reminder, with the Dragon King's help, Yu Shenfeng's cultivation has also soared during this time. Based on his recent dismantling of your Fallen Splendor Sub-Hall, his strength should also be at the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm."

"How could this be?!" The Curse World Master widened his eyes, feeling it utterly outrageous.

Bai Xiaosheng said, "Not just Yu Shenfeng, but San Liu, Qiu Bai, and others have also advanced to the Fanxu Realm; enough said, whether you'll fight Yu Shenfeng to the death or leave with me is up to you."

The Curse World Master's expression was indecisive, truly wanting to stay and wait for Yu Shenfeng, then fight to the death!

But even if he managed to overcome Yu Shenfeng, it would be a pyrrhic victory, not to mention an opponent like the Dragon King in the Unity Realm still high above, weighing him down endlessly.

The Curse World Master struggled inwardly for a moment, finally recalling Bai Xiaosheng's method that allowed him to quickly reach the Fourth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, knowing leaving with him offered another chance to rise again.

"Fine, let's go!"

The Curse World Master gritted his teeth and said.

Chapter 1275: Instructing Zhou Yi in Alchemy! Ten Perfect Pills, Nine Danwen Each!

Ten minutes later.

Yu Shenfeng came treading the air onto this desolate island.

"Hmm?!"

Looking at the shallow lake in the center of the island from afar, Yu Shenfeng felt that it didn't match the image he had obtained through Soul Search!

Soon, Yu Shenfeng descended rapidly to the edge of the lake.

Not spotting Curse World Master's figure, he spread his Divine Sense rapidly but couldn't find any trace of Curse World Master either.

"Has he already left?"

Yu Shenfeng furrowed his brow slightly and then activated the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique!

"Crack, crack, crack..."

Instantly, the shallow lake swiftly froze.

"According to the difference in water temperature, he left about ten minutes ago."

Yu Shenfeng slowly opened his eyes, then turned to look in the direction the Curse World Master departed, saying, "He left from this side."

This is the capability of the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique.

Although Yu Shenfeng discerned the departure time of Curse World Master and the direction he left, he didn't move to pursue him!

Because even though Yu Shenfeng had gained some insights from cultivating Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique, he hadn't reached completion, and he wasn't the Black Emperor, let alone the Sea God. After Curse World Master left the island, he directly entered the vast ocean, how could he chase?

Considering the vastness of the ocean, with his current minor strength, how could he possibly manage the water sources and firmly lock onto Curse World Master's trail amidst the sea?

It's simply unrealistic.

If he had a cultivation of Unity Realm Stage and had perfected the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique, he might try. But now, he can't do it.

"What a shame..."

Yu Shenfeng shook his head and still pursued the direction Curse World Master left. He only hoped Curse World Master didn't keep changing directions after leaving the island; otherwise, he definitely wouldn't catch up.

Not long after Yu Shenfeng left...

Beside the lake, the void slowly twisted, then an illusory figure appeared, staring in the direction Yu Shenfeng left. After making some bizarre laughter, the whole figure dissipated like foam.

...

Mu Jinyu left Mount Song, did not get Luo Chen to escort him back, but flew directly to Yinlong Mountain.

On the way, Mu Jinyu repeatedly tried to understand other functions of the Three-Leaf Youlian inside his Dantian.

He didn't believe this Three-Leaf Youlian, after absorbing so many pills and Life Source Energy to grow, only served to refine True Yuan.

Though purifying the True Yuan's purity is quite practical, concerning the Life Source Energy and one hundred and twenty pills it absorbed, it's too disappointing.

Besides, it was all brought back from the folded space behind Mount Tai in the stone box. The Mystical Little Tree in his Sea of Consciousness is so powerful; if Three-Leaf Youlian only has this little function, wouldn't it just be mediocre?

Mu Jinyu did not think this Youlian is mediocre, but regrettably, until he returned to Yinlong Mountain, he could not find other functions of it.

Hmm... The only advantage might be its tenacity?

Slightly shaking his head, Mu Jinyu stood at the gate of Yinlong Mountain and gave up exploring other uses of Youlian.

Perhaps the time wasn't right, so he couldn't make Youlian reveal more of its uses.

With one step forward, Mu Jinyu flew back into the Inner Valley of Yinlong Mountain.

"Buzz buzz!!"

Beside the ten-acre Medicine Field, Zhou Yi still focused on alchemy, eyes red, stared intensely at the Pill Furnace.

Mu Jinyu glanced over, his Divine Sense delved into the Alchemy Furnace, noticed the changes within the medicinal liquid, and knew this batch of pills would surely fail. He spoke, "Your Pill Furnace's heat is too high, and the Zhilan Grass is added too little; it's not enough to solidify into pills. Even if barely solidified, the efficacy will be poor, and there won't be any Danwen..."

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Zhou Yi immediately awoke from his alchemy state, turned around suddenly, and respectfully said, "Dragon Master, you're back..."

"Bang!"

Due to Zhou Yi's immediate abandonment, this batch of pills combusted.

Mu Jinyu saw the scene, showing a helpless expression and sighed, "You don't have to do this; focus on alchemy and remedy as I just said. You might still salvage this batch of pills, sigh..."

Zhou Yi grinned wryly, scratching his head, saying, "I'm just too excited..."

"By the way, Dragon Master, since you're back, do you have any urgent matters to handle?"

Zhou Yi asked again.

Mu Jinyu noticed Mu Hongchen and others dealing with the Dragon King Hall matters, and Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and other women were cultivating, so he shook his head and said, "Not for now, I'll teach you alchemy."

He certainly understood Zhou Yi's intentions, which were to inquire if he could tutor him on alchemy.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu indeed had time and wasn't rushing to handle anything urgent, considering Zhou Yi had been at Dragon King Hall for a while, exploring alchemy on his own, gaining rapid alchemy experience through ample Spiritual Medicine to practice.

But how could it compare to having someone guide?

And Dragon King Hall currently lacked elixirs; naturally, Mu Jinyu hoped Zhou Yi could master Second rank pills, even Third-grade Pills soon. So in the future, he wouldn't have to spend leisure time continually refining elixirs for Dragon King Hall.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Zhou Yi was overjoyed, saying, "Then I'll trouble the Dragon Master..."

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, saying, "It's nothing, I initially said I would teach you some experience in Alchemy Dao."

Then, Mu Jinyu didn't use the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron to refine pills but directly brought the Pill Furnace Gu Xiyan and the others once used, pulling over a dozen Spiritual Medicine, while adding them sequentially into the Pill Furnace, he spoke to Zhou Yi, "Elder Zhou, pay attention to the changes in heat when I'm refining pills."

"Okay." Zhou Yi nodded, then closed his eyes, sinking his Divine Sense into the Pill Furnace, wholeheartedly sensing Mu Jinyu's alchemy changes.

During someone's alchemy, immersing Divine Sense and mind is quite a dangerous act.

If the furnace explodes or if the alchemist deliberately wants to harm others, they would inevitably suffer severe damage.

But Zhou Yi believed Mu Jinyu wouldn't explode the furnace, nor would harm him, so he could fully immerse himself and feel his alchemy situation.

This is the difference between hand-in-hand guidance from a renowned master and observing unfamiliar alchemists at work.

Mu Jinyu continuously refined various Spiritual Medicine into medicinal liquid with different heats, then said to Zhou Yi:

"Elder Zhou, when refining Blue Spirit Pill, more Zhilan Grass and Blue Primordial Flower can be added. They have special medicinal liquids that easily evaporate, reducing the amount during solidifying, which could lead to alchemy failure..."

"Pay attention, I'm starting the solidifying pill step, note the proportions of these medicinal liquids and the heat I'm using now..."

Moments later.

"Buzz!"

The lid lifted.

A total of ten smooth, light blue pills flew out from the Pill Furnace.

Zhou Yi was awestruck.

A total of ten pills solidified, representing Mu Jinyu utilized all the medicinal liquid perfectly without any wastage.

This is a perfect formation!

Looking at the Danwen on these pills, there were indeed nine Danwen!

Without Danwen is inferior quality elixir, limited efficacy, and more pill poison, one to three Danwen is fine quality elixir, four to six Danwen are fine elixirs, seven to nine Danwen are top-quality pills.

Mu Jinyu's ten pills all have nine Danwen; they are top-quality grade pills!

Chapter 1276 Zhou Yi's Progress! Mu Jinyu's Apology!

Zhou Yi still remembers the alchemy situation of Mu Jinyu at Yulong Snow Mountain.

At that time, Mu Jinyu could produce six or seven pills, and the patterns on the pills could consistently maintain at all being Six Paths Elixir Patterns.

That was already quite an astonishing feat.

Unexpectedly, now, a year later, Mu Jinyu's progress in alchemy has reached such an astonished level, which is truly jaw-dropping.

Mu Jinyu saw Zhou Yi staring blankly at the ten Blue Spirit Pills, waved him off, and said, "Alright, Elder Zhou, you go ahead and try refining a furnace."

Zhou Yi felt his way of alchemy was quite extravagant, but to him, it was actually quite normal.

In the past, his cultivation was insufficient, which is why he could only maintain a forming elixir rate of five or six pills per furnace, each pill having Six Paths Elixir Patterns.

But now, as his cultivation has broken through to the Fanxu Realm, mastered the Intent Domain, then the Domain, and subsequently broke through to the Unity Realm Stage, mastering the Power of Laws of Heaven and Earth.

If his power had soared so much, and he still only had a forming elixir rate of five or six pills while refining Second-Grade Elixirs, then he would really be worthless!

For mere Second-Grade Elixirs, refining ten pills without wasting any medicinal liquid, and achieving Nine Pill Patterns, isn't that quite ordinary?

Only Fourth Grade Pills would prevent him from having such a high forming elixir rate and Nine Pill Patterns.

"Alright."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Zhou Yi barely suppressed the storm in his heart and prepared to start alchemy.

Mu Jinyu frowned and said: "Your emotions are not very stable now, don't rush into alchemy, don't waste spiritual medicine."

"Okay, okay..."

Zhou Yi understood and realized that if he went into alchemy with his shocked and excited mood right now, he might only explode the furnace and waste spiritual medicine.

He showed an apologetic expression to Mu Jinyu, took a deep breath, sat cross-legged on the ground, and started adjusting his mindset while recalling the situation when Mu Jinyu was refining alchemy, the timing, the fusion of medicinal liquid, changes during pill solidification...

Thirty seconds later, Zhou Yi's breathing calmed down, his eyes closed tightly, and his expression was neither happy nor sad.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu showed a face of appreciation.

If he couldn't even adjust his mindset after a major upheaval, he would really doubt whether Zhou Yi was truly suitable for alchemy.

Five minutes later.

Zhou Yi thoroughly adjusted his mindset and, without saying anything to Mu Jinyu, immediately picked up his pill furnace, pressed his hand on it, and infused True Yuan into it. With a boom, the fire in the furnace roared to life.

Then, Zhou Yi began to gradually add spiritual medicine into the pill furnace. After finally adding all the main and auxiliary spiritual medicines required for the Blue Spirit Pill, he closed his eyes, sensing the changes inside the pill furnace with his mind, then controlling the purification and smelting of the medicinal liquid.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu nodded in satisfaction.

Currently, Zhou Yi's performance was excellent, his control of the fire was meticulous, almost similar to the timing when Mu Jinyu was refining alchemy earlier.

But there were still some deviations, if Zhou Yi could perfectly maintain it until the completion of alchemy, he should be able to form seven pills with about Seven Pill Patterns.

Of course, it hasn't reached the stage of purifying and smelting the spiritual liquid yet, if there are still deviations, the quality of pills might decrease.

Probably only four or five formed pills with the quality of three or four Pill Patterns.

But it was much better than when Zhou Yi occasionally exploded the furnace and barely formed a few pills, with one or two Pill Patterns.

While carefully observing Zhou Yi's alchemy, Mu Jinyu looked at the ten acres of medicine fields, then waved his hand towards the fields.

Instantly, a faint green Spiritual Rain began to sprinkle into the medicine fields, nourishing the soil, and letting the roots remaining after harvesting the spiritual medicine grow again.

In no time, the various spiritual medicines that Zhou Yi heavily consumed recently grew quickly, restoring to their original scale and age.

Satisfied with the situation in the medicine field, Mu Jinyu retracted his gaze and continued to observe Zhou Yi's alchemy.

At this moment, Zhou Yi had already purified the medicinal liquid from the various spiritual medicines and was beginning the subsequent pill solidification process.

Mu Jinyu examined the medicinal liquid situation and then reminded Zhou Yi: "The medicinal liquid of the Profuse Heart Lotus is not right. You should refine another stalk, about fifty years old."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Yi, unlike before where he was so agitated that he exploded the furnace, heard Mu Jinyu's reminder without reply, quickly turned around, beckoned a fifty-year-old Profuse Heart Lotus, and put it into the pill furnace to quickly purify its medicinal power.

This situation where supplementary spiritual medicine is added midway could easily cause the medicinal liquid, which is about to undergo smelting into pills, to stagnate due to the halt of the solidification process, leading the pill fire to vaporize too much of the medicinal liquid inside, ultimately failing to form pills.

However, this time Zhou Yi seemed to have godly assistance, without much hesitation or consideration, he directly refined the medicinal liquid from the newly acquired Profuse Heart Lotus, and then according to the Pill Formula, gradually smelted various medicinal liquids together.

Finally, the medicinal liquids successfully smelted together, and under the scorching of the pill fire, began to gradually solidify into pill form without exploding the furnace.

'Not bad.'

Mu Jinyu praised silently, without further vocal reminders.

In the subsequent pill solidification, although Zhou Yi's control of the fire showed some deviation, it also generally satisfied Mu Jinyu.

Ten minutes later.

"Bang!"

The lid of the furnace was lifted.

Instantly, six smooth and light blue pills shot out, caught by Zhou Yi with his hand.

Upon spreading his palm to look, of the six pills, four had the Five Paths Elixir Patterns, two had the Six Paths Elixir Patterns.

Zhou Yi had wakened from the previous calm, neither happy nor sad state, staring blankly at the six Blue Spirit Pills in his hand.

Then he reacted, raised his head with disbelief mixed with wild joy, and exclaimed to Mu Jinyu: "Dragon Master... I-I-I... formed six pills, two of them have Six Paths Elixir Patterns..."

"Mm, much progress, keep up the effort," Mu Jinyu nodded and praised.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Zhou Yi instantly calmed down from being overly joyous.

Yes, compared to Mu Jinyu's ten formed pills, with Nine Pill Patterns super top-quality pills, his forming rate and pill quality still have a long way to go.

Far from being at the point of pride and complacency.

Seeing Zhou Yi instantly calmed down again, Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, then continued: "Mm, Elder Zhou, you truly are suited for alchemy too. Previously, I said you were wasting martial arts, wasting time in alchemy, I was indeed being exceeding, I apologize to you."

Zhou Yi didn't expect Mu Jinyu to suddenly apologize to him, he was caught off guard and quickly said fearfully: "Dragon Master, this... I didn't blame you... Now, I also think you were right, I was truly dull originally, spent most of my life pondering over the alchemy Dao with no success, if it wasn't for your guidance, I couldn't have made such progress..."

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said, "I just gave you a bit of guidance, the fact you could progress so much is enough to prove everything."

"You indeed have great talent in alchemy Dao, originally spending most of your life without much success just because you didn't have enough spiritual medicine to experiment with, nor anyone to teach you alchemy, just relying on pondering yourself was already impressive."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Yi was quite delighted, but sighed softly, thinking that no matter how talented he was, he couldn't compare to Dragon Master.

Mu Jinyu said: "Next, I'll tell you which steps had issues while you were refining alchemy just now, you can consolidate them, if you can master them, you should easily produce a forming rate of six pills, with the six Pill Patterns of top-quality grade in future..."

Chapter 1277 Inspecting the Spoils! Rune Restrictions on the Bone Arrow!

Mu Jinyu spent another half day explaining alchemy experience to Zhou Yi before letting Zhou Yi begin alchemy, while he watched from the side, occasionally offering guidance.

As Zhou Yi opened the furnace several times during pill refining, Mu Jinyu would remind him at crucial moments, offering insights that greatly increased Zhou Yi's experience.

When Zhou Yi began refining the fourth batch of elixir, Mu Jinyu did not speak the entire time.

Yet Zhou Yi made no mistakes, and when the lid was lifted, seven pills unexpectedly flew out at once.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoa!"

Zhou Yi remained calm and composed, raising his hand to catch all the flying elixirs in his palm.

Afterward, he opened his palm, revealing that all seven pills bore Six Paths Elixir Patterns.

"Very good. As for the Blue Spirit Pill, you have completely mastered the top-quality grade of the Blue Spirit Pill." Mu Jinyu remarked with a smile.

"It's all thanks to Dragon Master's guidance," Zhou Yi responded modestly, without arrogance.

"Alright, continue with your alchemy. Reflect on what I just told you. I'll head back now."

Mu Jinyu waved at Zhou Yi before swiftly returning to his room.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Yi retracted his gaze from the empty space left by Mu Jinyu, taking a deep breath, displaying a bit of excitement and motivation, then clenched his fist to continue alchemy.

This time, however, he wasn't going to refine the Blue Spirit Pill but intended to try another second-grade elixir.

Using Mu Jinyu's recently imparted experience, he refined other second-grade elixirs to see the rate of forming elixirs and the quality of the pills after his insights.

Soon enough, Zhou Yi successfully refined a new batch, with a formation rate yielding four pills, and the quality included two with three-path patterns and two with four-path patterns.

Zhou Yi was ecstatic, even more so than when he refined seven Blue Spirit Pills with six-path patterns throughout.

Because refining other pills also yielded such success, marking his official entry into the ranks of top-quality alchemists.

...

Mu Jinyu returned to his room, quietly reflecting on the gains of his journey.

First, within the folded space on Mount Tai, he broke through the restrictions while studying the forbidden runes, conveniently obtaining several magic treasures, bone arrows, stone arrows, and others from ancient times preserved to this day.

Then in Mount Song, he took away the somewhat peculiar Buddhist Bell.

Finally, in the Dan Pavilion, he acquired the Three-Leaf Youlian.

He kept pondering the other uses of the Three-Leaf Youlian on his way back but had no clues for now, choosing not to obsessively research the Youlian.

With a flick of his hand, Mu Jinyu took out the ancient Buddhist Bell, staring intently at it, before infusing both Divine Sense and True Yuan into the bell, inspecting inch by inch to see if there was any issue.

He was always skeptical that the incident of demonic Qi corruption was purely accidental. Even after performing Soul Search on Sheng Rulai and Peacock Ming King, there were no traces, which meant there were still deeper hidden individuals in the shadows.

"Found it..."

After a while.

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, finally locating a deeply hidden Divine Consciousness Mark within the Buddhist Bell.

"Puff!"

Mu Jinyu was about to trace the Divine Consciousness Mark to find the person behind the ambush, but the mark suddenly collapsed, dissolving into a wisp of black smoke and disappeared.

"As expected, always keeping an eye on me..."

Mu Jinyu saw this with no surprise at all, chuckling softly.

He had already guessed there should be a Divine Consciousness Mark controlled by someone within the Buddhist Bell; otherwise, it couldn't have just happened to hide within Sheng Rulai's Sea of Consciousness, taking the opportunity to attack him.

However, given the situation at that time, he didn't have the energy to examine slowly.

Now, even though the Divine Consciousness Mark has dispersed and the clues are severed, Mu Jinyu knew there was indeed someone behind the scenes, and he didn't care much about it anymore.

Because he'll inevitably expose that villain!

Afterward, Mu Jinyu meticulously checked the Buddhist Bell a few more times, confirming there were no other Divine Consciousness Marks, and prepared to store it away.

But he thought for a moment, then raised his hand to engrave a few talismans with True Yuan onto the Buddhist Bell.

"Shhhh!"

"Buzz!!"

"Dong!!"

Several forbidden runes learned from Mount Tai were engraved and embedded into the Buddhist Bell, which violently struggled after its previous calm state.

This was the Artifact Spirit realizing Mu Jinyu intended to seal it, unwilling to fall into oblivion, thus starting its resistance.

Unfortunately, Mu Jinyu's current strength is at the mid-stage of the Unity Realm Stage, and the restrictions exerted were brought from Mount Tai, mysterious and profound, so despite the Buddhist Bell's spirit struggling, it ultimately fell silent.

"These restrictions are extraordinary."

Mu Jinyu looked at the now-silent bell, which had transformed from its golden shine like it was cast from Gold to a dull patina resembling rusted copper, and praised.

Had he used the restrictions he originally learned, sealing a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure wouldn't have been so easy, likely taking at least half to an hour.

Now, it only took him a few minutes to seal a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure.

Such is the extraordinariness of these forbidden runes.

"The trip to Mount Tai, my greatest gain has been these forbidden runes."

Mu Jinyu recalled Wang Tengfei among the Mountain Masters of famous mountains, who were ecstatic over finding thousand-year spiritual medicine and some treasure remnants in Mount Tai, and shook his head slightly.

These people still thought herbs were the best finds on Mount Tai when, in truth, they were insignificant compared to learning those restrictions.

Storing the Buddhist Bell away, Mu Jinyu flicked his hand to take out bone arrows, stone arrows, and other magic treasures from Mount Tai's folded space, obtained from the forbidden trap.

"These treasures have considerable power. If Wang Tengfei and his group triggered them, death would be a certainty, but the materials seem quite ordinary..."

While speaking to himself, Mu Jinyu closely examined the hundreds of arrows to determine how they were capable of such power upon triggering the restrictions.

Then, he noticed similar forbidden runes engraved on the arrows.

At the time, he had been aware of them but found a single rune's allure far less fascinating compared to the runes interwoven on the light fog walls, so he had merely collected the arrows without studying them immediately.

"Buzz!"

Mu Jinyu infused True Yuan into the arrow, directing it towards the rune. Instantly, the arrows trembled slightly, and the rune flashed sharp cold light.

This power was capable of killing a mid-stage Fanxu Realm cultivator!

"Puff!"

Ultimately, when the rune was pushed to its limit, the bone arrow crumbled instantly, leaving only the rune emanating brilliance in mid-air.

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu stared at the flickering rune in mid-air and softly said, "So it's all sustained by this rune?"

The forbidden rune on the bone arrow was pushed to the limit, while the carrier, the arrow itself, disintegrated, revealing the material was ordinary, which explained its preservation since ancient times.

The bone arrow survived till now solely thanks to this rune.

With the rune now at its peak activation, displaying greater power than during the restriction's trigger, the bone arrow as the carrier couldn't withstand such force, hence naturally crumbled away.

Chapter 1278 Six Rune Paths! The Temptation of Ice Cream!

"Whoosh!"

Mu Jinyu raised his hand and condensed a Dharma Body in front of him using True Yuan, with the power circulating around to protect him. Its defensive power could roughly reach the Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm.

Then, he let the rune, heavy with murderous aura, shoot like an arrow, directly targeting that True Yuan Dharma Body.

"Boom!" With a sound, the True Yuan Dharma Body was directly shattered by the rune, dispersing into tiny points of True Yuan light.

The rune itself, not long after shattering the True Yuan Dharma Body, also began to flicker unsteadily and ultimately collapsed with a soft poof.

"The power has enhanced considerably..."

Mu Jinyu narrowed his eyes slightly, his gaze sharp as he spoke softly.

Just when the bone arrow was activated, its power could probably kill a mid-stage Fanxu Realm cultivator, but for a Late Stage Fanxu Realm cultivator, it's fairly difficult to kill, at most causing severe injury.

And when the rune was pushed to its limit, the bone arrow that served as its vessel collapsed first. However, the power emitted by the rune increased significantly.

"However, although the bone arrow is ordinary, it served as a vessel to maintain the rune for so many years, which is pretty good."

Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed uncertainly as he recalled the changes in the rune just now and memorized them.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu took out his Dragon Spear and began inscribing the rune onto it.

With the material of the Dragon Spear, inscribing this rune would certainly allow it to be activated to its limit without causing the spear to collapse, maximizing the rune's power.

After spending more than ten minutes.

Mu Jinyu finally finished inscribing the rune on the Dragon Spear.

Thereafter, he once again condensed a Dharma Body using True Yuan, its defensive ability roughly reaching the First Layer Hedao Realm.

Finally, Mu Jinyu solely activated the rune on the Dragon Spear, intentionally suppressing the Artifact Spirit and its inherent power before piercing the True Yuan Dharma Body with one thrust.

"Boom!"

The True Yuan Dharma Body momentarily resisted the sharpness, but soon, as the rune was once again pushed to its limit, the Dragon Spear's edge penetrated the body, causing it to collapse and gradually dissipate.

"Indeed, the difference in vessel enhances the rune's power considerably, though it can at most kill an Early Stage Fusion Realm cultivator."

Mu Jinyu analyzed silently.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu spent time deciphering the bone arrows, stone arrows, and other magical treasures he obtained from Mount Tai, extracting forbidden runes from them.

These runes were not all unique; each arrow had a distinctive rune, yet the majority were the same.

Ultimately, Mu Jinyu only extracted six different runes from these hundreds of arrows.

They were all extremely slaughterous runes.

But they had varying strengths and traits.

The stronger runes were characterized by outstanding sharpness, achieving the ultimate in piercing through with pinpoint accuracy; intensely ruthless with spiral energy attacks, even if they couldn't kill the enemy, they would render them incurable; lastly, wide-range attacks, although their extreme destructive power might be slightly inferior to the others, they were most useful during great battles.

The slightly weaker runes had attributed traits like icy nature or corrosive nature...

Mu Jinyu, after extracting these six runes, inscribed them one by one onto the Dragon Spear.

The Dragon Spear, inscribed with six runes, didn't see a change in material or quality grade, but its power was considerably stronger than before.

"Nice, this journey has yielded tremendous gains."

Mu Jinyu wore a joyful expression, then waved his hand to sweep all the stone dust and bone ash out of the room, taking out those stone booklets with inscriptions.

These stone booklets were what Mu Jinyu obtained from unraveling numerous folded spaces on Mount Tai, found among the remains in those sealed spaces. He only obtained three booklets.

Showing their rarity.

Mu Jinyu was uncertain whether the inscriptions on them were cultivation technique inheritances or the last words of the deceased, but they were rare items he had to bring back.

After glancing at the stone booklets, Mu Jinyu couldn't understand the inscriptions, slightly wrinkling his brow.

Then, he channeled his Divine Sense into them, hoping to sense any remaining spirits within for a general understanding.

Unfortunately, perhaps when these stone booklets were originally inscribed they retained some spiritual imprint, but with the indefinite passage of time, these spiritual imprints no longer even retained remnants.

"What a pity..."

Mu Jinyu sighed regretfully.

In his sighs, he suddenly thought of something, his gaze solidifies, murmuring: "Right, I wonder if Yin Li can understand these."

Speaking, Mu Jinyu spread out his Divine Sense, enveloping the entire Yinlong Mountain, searching for Yin Li's whereabouts.

The other day, after refining the Creation Heavenly Pill using Dragon Marrow, his Divine Dragon Blood, and various spiritual medicines, to improve Gu Xiyan and their aptitude, Yin Li also wished to eat. Ultimately he gave Yin Li one pill, no more. The little one became sulky and ran off.

He guessed she went to eat ice cream, so Mu Jinyu didn't bother with her more. Later, when he departed for Mount Tai, he did not bring Yin Li along.

After scanning with his Divine Sense, Mu Jinyu found Yin Li indulging herself heavily, a subtle smile formed as he stepped forward, vanishing from the room.

"Whoosh!"

Inside a spacious cold storage room.

This place didn't store frozen meat or chicken; it was packed full but only stored one thing.

Ice cream!

"Splash splash..."

Yin Li lay in an ice cream tub, gulping the ice cream with a face full of contentment and eyes filled with satisfaction.

"Little Princess, come help me with something."

Mu Jinyu's figure swayed, appearing in the cold storage, smiling at Yin Li who was devouring ice cream.

"No, I refuse."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Yin Li didn't react with surprise, merely paused her licking of ice cream, then without turning her head, replied before continuing to lick.

Yet, her actions noticeably slowed down compared to before.

Originally showing a tomboy's eating manner, now shifted to that of a lady.

Mu Jinyu said, "Really not going to help?"

"Not helped!" Yin Li replied angrily, adding, "Unless you give me more candies to eat."

What she referred to as candies, of course, weren't actual candies, but the Creation Heavenly Pill.

Mu Jinyu exhibited a wry smile, saying, "Eating those candies doesn't benefit you, while a few of my brothers need them to improve their aptitude, why waste them..."

Pausing, he continued, "How about this, I'll buy a few tons of newly released ice cream for you, how does that sound?"

"Gulp..."

Mu Jinyu heard several sounds of swallowing.

Yin Li backed toward Mu Jinyu, then slowly turned around, her large eyes shimmering, eagerly looking at Mu Jinyu, saying expectantly, "Really?"

"Really." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Thinking, little kids are indeed easy to cheer up.

Yin Li hesitated again, "What flavors are in the new ice cream release?"

Mu Jinyu pondered, replied slowly, "Caramel sea salt, durian mango, vanilla chocolate..."

Actually not certain about the latest ice cream flavors, but he glanced briefly at the cold storage's ice cream flavors and casually named some.

Even if the recent releases aren't those flavors, he could simply adjust the taste as needed.

Chapter 1279: Three Ancient Tomes! Children's Day!

"The flavors you mentioned, I think I've tried them all."

Yin Li's eyes were initially filled with longing and desire when she heard Mu Jinyu listing various ice cream flavors, but soon, they turned confused as she mumbled.

Mu Jinyu laughed and said, "That's normal. The new ice creams aren't all brand new; you've probably tasted some recently. Some are just out, so you haven't tried those yet."

"That's true..."

Yin Li nodded, then asked, "Are you really going to buy me a few tons?"

"Really." Mu Jinyu nodded with a smile, assuring her.

"Alright, what do you need my help with?" Yin Li beamed, leaping from the ice cream tub onto Mu Jinyu's shoulder, sweetly asking.

Mu Jinyu took out the three stone booklets and asked, "Can you read the words on these?"

Yin Li lowered her head, looked at the three stone booklets with her big eyes, and said, "I can read them, why?"

Mu Jinyu said, "It's good that you can read them. Please translate what's written on these for me..."

"Oh, okay..."

Yin Li agreed and then began translating for Mu Jinyu.

Yin Li was very smart; she had long mastered speaking Chinese and knew how to write it, so she quickly translated them for Mu Jinyu.

"Blood Tempering Method?!"

"Martial King's Testament..."

"The Armament Martial Scripture's Sword Scroll - Fragment?!"

Mu Jinyu was delighted as he looked at the names of the books translated from the three stone booklets.

Two out of the three stone booklets had turned out to be useful, instead of being completely rubbish.

Mu Jinyu had actually been prepared for all three booklets to be filled with useless content after Yin Li's translation.

But surprisingly, two of them were useful.

He first started to peruse the "Blood Tempering Method".

After finishing, he fell into deep thought, a bit skeptical about life.

"What is this, how does it seem worse than those Yellow Grade Body Refinement Techniques I got?"

Yin Li replied cutely, "This was originally the most basic Body Refining Technique of its time, the Blood Tempering Method. The modern Body Refining Techniques have been refined through countless experiments, of course they are stronger."

Mu Jinyu thought about Yin Li's words for a moment and felt that made sense.

Many times, people tend to believe that the present is inferior to the past, but that's not always the case. Some lost techniques might indeed surpass modern ones, but are the primitive cultivation methods really superior to those refined through successive improvements and experiments over time?

Not necessarily, right?

Especially considering what Yin Li said, that Blood Tempering Method was just an ordinary and ubiquitous Body Refining Technique of its time, so it's natural for it to be inferior to today's methods.

Mu Jinyu felt slightly disappointed.

If the writings on those three stone booklets were all such things, then his excitement really would have been for nothing.

However, Mu Jinyu quickly shook off his disappointment and memorized the "Blood Tempering Method". Although he wouldn't cultivate it, as an ancient foundational cultivation method, it still held some reference value.

After noting down the simple "Blood Tempering Method", Mu Jinyu proceeded to check the "Martial King's Testament".

The "Martial King's Testament" was just a testament, with nothing of use, only expressing his regret about not wanting to die, not having eaten Divine Flesh, and wishing for this and that...

"Eating Divine Flesh?"

Mu Jinyu focused on this "Divine Flesh" and turned to Yin Li to ask, "What's Divine Flesh? Is it the flesh of gods?"

Yin Li replied offhandedly, "Yeah, it's the flesh of the Divine Race, but it's not all that great, taste-wise."

"Divine Race's flesh?" Mu Jinyu pondered over Yin Li's words.

Yin Li's clan is the Divine Silkworm Clan, and those half-human half-beast beings in the Extremely Cold Hell are known as the Half-Spirit Race. Could the Divine Silkworm Clan be their gods, thereby being part of the Divine Race?

Mu Jinyu wanted to ask for clarity but feared Yin Li might think he wanted to eat her Divine Flesh, so he refrained.

Probably close enough, right?

If he asked, perhaps the little princess would really turn against him.

He shook his head slightly, choosing not to ask this question, and proceeded to explore the fragment of "Armament Martial Scripture's Sword Scroll" which interested him the most.

Being named a scripture, it was enough to indicate that it wasn't some ordinary content; even though its value might not be what it used to be, it still held much reference value.

Mu Jinyu quickly finished reading the half-volume fragment of the "Sword Scroll".

He also came to an initial understanding of what the "Armament Martial Scripture" was.

The "Armament Martial Scripture" was a powerful cultivation method among the Human Race, but it didn't focus on cultivating one's body; it wasn't for Body Refinement or True Yuan refinement. Instead, it was about cultivating weapons and armor.

Weapons and armors, naturally referring to weaponry and armor; the "Armament Martial Scripture" taught how to effectively utilize the Human Race's various weapons and armor, like knives, spears, swords, halberds, axes, clubs, hooks, forks, whips, maces, hammers, claws, lances, staves, tridents, and more...

Then, it covered how to refine one's natal armament and how to maximize its potential.

And this "Sword Scroll" taught how to train with the sword.

But it was a fragment, with many missing parts.

However, after reading, Mu Jinyu still felt he gained a lot.

"It's a pity that I don't really use swords, and my current weapon is the Dragon Spear. It's not possible to abandon this spear and switch to a sword..." Mu Jinyu sighed with slight regret.

"It'd be nice to have the 'Spear Scroll'." Mu Jinyu remarked regretfully, suddenly realizing that some people around him used swords too.

Jian Ruyan and Mei Yinxue both used swords.

"Hmm, I could show this 'Sword Scroll' to them."

Mu Jinyu mused to himself.

"Hey, hurry and get my ice cream first."

Yin Li saw Mu Jinyu preparing to leave after reading her translations and hastily urged him, craving recognition.

"Alright, alright, I'll call and have someone buy it for you right away."

Mu Jinyu had to set aside his thoughts of finding those two women for now and took out his phone to call Mu Hongchen.

He asked her to buy the new market ice cream varieties, to bring five or six tons back for Yin Li to enjoy.

"Alright."

Mu Hongchen, albeit a bit speechless, agreed and proceeded to contact people to purchase the ice cream.

"Okay, I've fulfilled my promise, but ice cream won't be delivered immediately. Anyway, you have a few tons to eat now, just wait patiently." Mu Jinyu said to Yin Li, holding his phone.

"Mm-hmm..." Yin Li nodded, her big eyes forming crescent shapes, and she smiled, "Anything else I can help with?"

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, got an idea in his heart and asked, "Do you understand 'Armament Martial Scripture'?"

"I don't." Yin Li's expression remained unchanged, smiling as she shook her head.

Mu Jinyu was speechless, then shook his head, "Then I'm leaving."

"Mm." Yin Li responded, then ran off excitedly to eat more ice cream.

After exiting the cold storage, Mu Jinyu used his Divine Sense to sweep Yinlong Mountain again and discovered that Jian Ruyan, Mei Yinxue, and Wen Rou were not currently in the mountain.

Meanwhile, Gu Xiyan, Xu Qingya, and Yu Linglong were managing some affairs in the Dragon King Hall.

"Where did everyone go?"

Mu Jinyu directly called Mei Yinxue first.

"Ring ring... Hello?"

The call connected, and Mei Yinxue's voice came through, laced with subtle allure.

Mu Jinyu asked, "Sister Mei, where are you?"

At the same time, he heard some noise and possibly a large crowd on Mei Yinxue's side.

Mei Yinxue replied softly, "Have you returned? I'm at the River City Welfare Institute. Do you need something?"

"River City Welfare Institute? Why are you there?" Mu Jinyu asked curiously.

Mei Yinxue explained, "It's Children's Day today, so I came over to spend time with the children. Mm, Wen Rou and Ruyan are here too..."

Chapter 1280: River City Welfare Institute! Ning Yue!

River City.

Welfare Institute.

Today is Children's Day, and Mei Yinxue, as usual, brought a bunch of supplies and toys to celebrate the holiday with the children at the Welfare Institute.

Mei Yinxue was originally an orphan, and before she was adopted by her foster father, she lived at the River City Welfare Institute.

After growing up, she never forgot this place. Basically, every Children's Day, Mid-Autumn Festival, Christmas, New Year, and other holidays, as long as she's not busy, she would come here to play with the children in the institute.

Today is just Children's Day, Mei Yinxue originally planned to come by herself, but when Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan heard about it, they also wanted to come along, whereas Gu Xiyan and Su Zijin couldn't make it because they had a lot to handle at Dragon King Hall.

"Little Mei, Mrs. Wen, thank you so much. You come every year to spend the holidays with the children..."

The old director of the welfare institute stood at the entrance, looked at the truck in front of the gate, and then turned her gaze with gratitude to Mei Yinxue and Wen Rou.

"Aunt Du, you are really too polite." Mei Yinxue said with a warm smile to the old director, wearing a simple and elegant white dress, without any jewelry.

The old director is already eighty-five years old this year. She started working at this welfare institute when she was in her thirties, later became the director, and has stayed ever since.

Naturally, when Mei Yinxue was little, she was also cared for by her.

To Mei Yinxue, the old director is like half a family member.

The old director said, "By the way, Little Mei, last year you mentioned that you found a good home, but why haven't we seen you bring him over? We really want to meet him."

Upon hearing the old director's words, Mei Yinxue's fair and charming face couldn't help but blush. She reached out to gather the hair blown across her forehead by the breeze and said calmly, "He'll be here soon."

"Really?" The old director heard Mei Yinxue's words and a joyful smile appeared on her aging face as she asked.

"Yes." Mei Yinxue nodded softly.

"Whew!"

At that moment, after contacting Mei Yinxue, Mu Jinyu hurried over.

In the blink of an eye, a breeze blew by, and the old director suddenly saw a young man in simple summer clothes appear beside Mei Yinxue.

This sudden scene startled her a bit, and she nearly stumbled.

Mu Jinyu, noticing this, didn't bother greeting Mei Yinxue and the others first, but gently protected the old director with True Yuan, preventing her from falling.

"Grandma, are you okay? Sorry, I scared you..."

After the old director steadied herself, Mu Jinyu said somewhat shyly, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"I'm fine... I'm... fine..."

Over the past year, the old director had actually met many cultivators; she was just startled by Mu Jinyu's sudden appearance. Once she realized, she calmed down.

Mei Yinxue then gave Mu Jinyu a sidelong glance, blushed, and holding Mu Jinyu's hand, gently said to the old director, "Aunt Du, he's the one I mentioned..."

"Oh, oh?"

The old director froze for a moment upon hearing Mei Yinxue's words, then raised her presbyopia glasses to closely examine Mu Jinyu.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's personable appearance, she was quite satisfied, though... he seemed considerably younger than Mei Yinxue.

"Aunt Du, thank you for always taking care of Sister Mei when she was little, or I wouldn't have found such a wonderful wife."

Mu Jinyu also knew Mei Yinxue's background. Hearing her address the old director, he quickly responded with gratitude.

"That's what I should do." The old director nodded lightly and then asked, "May I know your surname, sir..."

"You can just call me Little Mu, Aunt Du, I'm Mu Jinyu." Mu Jinyu said with a smile, changing his address for the old director from Grandma to Aunt Du like Mei Yinxue.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu noticed the truck behind him. There were many workers unloading cargo, as well as welfare institute staff and some older children helping, so he said, "Chat away, I'll go help too."

Not knowing whether the old director had any bias against cultivators, and having unintentionally startled her just now, Mu Jinyu went to help unload, without using Great Magical Power to swiftly move all the cargo to the welfare institute. Instead, he used his hands like the regular workers, unloading from the truck and placing them under the courtyard wall.

Yet, even so, Mu Jinyu, with his Divine Power, didn't feel tired and quickly finished unloading.

"Brother, here you go..."

Just then, a sweaty little boy, looking around seven or eight years old, handed Mu Jinyu a few tissues.

Mu Jinyu was stunned for a moment, then a smile filled his face. He took the tissues, thanked the boy, and squatted down to wipe the boy's sweaty forehead.

He wasn't sweating, so he didn't really need tissues.

But he worried that refusing them would hurt the boy's sensitive and fragile heart, so he did it like this.

Since Mu Jinyu also lived at Xiang Mantang in the welfare institute before, having such experiences, he knew better how to respond.

And this little boy was the one who carried the most during unloading among the welfare institute children.

In matters within his ability, he did his best.

"Big Brother, I..."

The little boy stood awkwardly, watching Mu Jinyu help wipe his sweaty forehead. He felt a bit nervous, yet touched.

Mu Jinyu smiled and asked, "No need to be nervous, what's your name?"

As he spoke, he used True Yuan to flow into the little boy's body, relieving his fatigue, while also drying his sweat-soaked clothes.

The little boy immediately puffed out his chest and loudly answered, "My name is Ning Yue, Ning as in 'willing,' Yue as in 'surpass.'"

"Hmm, good name. Big Brother's name is Mu Jinyu, Mu as in 'admire,' Jinyu as in 'Jinyu Mantang'..." Mu Jinyu also introduced himself.

After saying that, he stood up, placing the tissues in his hand behind him, using True Yuan to turn them into powder, letting the wind scatter it away.

"Come on, let's go continue taking things inside."

Mu Jinyu held Ning Yue's hand and said.

"Okay." Ning Yue nodded, his eyes filled with determination.

Previously, after finishing the unloading, he felt extremely tired, but somehow, after talking with Big Brother, he felt an infinite surge of energy.

Preparing to take the goods placed in front of the courtyard wall and categorize them in the welfare institute's storage room with a burst of energy.

The old director stood aside, watching this scene, eyes full of relief. She turned to Mei Yinxue and said, "Little Mei, you truly found a good man."

Mei Yinxue gazed lovingly at Mu Jinyu, and hearing the old director's words, she didn't withdraw her gaze, instead, she gently gathered her hair and said, with a hint of happiness and slight heartache, "That's because he also grew up in the welfare institute before."

"So he knows better how to interact with the welfare institute's children."

The old director froze for a moment at this, then fell silent. She hadn't expected Mu Jinyu also had a similar background to Mei Yinxue, no wonder they ended up together.

Jian Ruyan also went to help, picking up a few boxes of milk cartons, she walked to Mu Jinyu's side and softly asked, "Did you also live here with Big Brother?"