

King Hall 1311

Chapter 1311: Everyone's Anticipation! The Pavilion Master Arrives! Mu Jinyu Must Die!

As the heads from the Rong City Main Branch understood the details and began heading to the Eastern District Branch.

Eastern District Branch, Martial Arts Arena.

The Martial Arts School's students and their friends and families still stood on the arena, waiting for the leaders of the Great Xia Martial Pavilion to handle this heinous murder incident and continue the assessments.

Meanwhile, the few dying examiners and Qiao Yushu, who were initially ignored, later had someone come to care for Qiao Yushu after Mu Jinyu and others went into the office to rest for a few minutes.

This striking woman happened to be the same one who had just embraced Qiao Yushu outside the admissions director's office.

Her name was Su Su.

"Brother Qiao, are you okay?"

Seeing Qiao Yushu's wretched state, Su Su's heart broke, and she hugged him, sobbing uncontrollably.

She knew that Qiao Yushu didn't get along with Guo Songlin and was aware that Guo Songlin's three friends were dismissed by one question from Qiao Hongxi, certainly with Brother Qiao's intervention to eliminate their enemy's spots and help her get a few sisters into the Martial Arts School.

When she first saw this scene, she was happy for Qiao Yushu, thinking Guo Songlin deserved it for daring to oppose Brother Qiao.

And when Qiao Hongxi tried to kill Guo Songlin in a fit of rage, she was even more excited.

Unexpectedly, the situation kept changing...

In the end, Guo Songlin and the others were unharmed, while Qiao Yushu's uncle, Qiao Hongxi, actually died, and Qiao Yushu himself was brutally beaten by Mu Jinyu, leaving no good part on him, which filled Su Su with fear and dread.

Therefore, before Mu Jinyu and the others entered the office to rest, Su Su dared not come near Qiao Yushu, fearing she'd get caught in the trouble too.

Only when Mu Jinyu was out of sight did Su Su feel her fear ease slightly, realizing Qiao Yushu's miserable fate might be related to her. So Su Su mustered the courage to check on Qiao Yushu, thinking Mu Jinyu might not dare to kill wantonly again.

"Ugh..."

Perhaps being hugged by Su Su caused a surge of pain, waking the previously unconscious Qiao Yushu and making him groan while slowly opening his eyes.

His expression was twisted and ferocious, as if he were a demon crawling out of hell, and his eyes were full of pain and resentment.

Facing those eyes, Su Su was so frightened she almost let go, nearly dropping Qiao Yushu.

Fortunately, Qiao Yushu spoke up, calming her down somewhat, "I'm not dead..."

"Brother Qiao, you're not dead, that's wonderful..."

Seeing Qiao Yushu awake, Su Su hugged him tightly and said with grievances and helpless excitement, "Brother Qiao, if something happened to you, what would I do..."

"Yes, it's good you're okay..."

Su Su's few sisters, upon seeing Qiao Yushu awake, also breathed sighs of relief and nodded, celebrating:

"Brother Qiao is okay, which means we still have a chance to secure spots and pass the assessments..."

"Yeah, maybe considering Brother Qiao was attacked by the thugs, we might not even need to undergo the assessments and can directly join the school!"

"That would be amazing..."

The group felt that directly expressing their thoughts seemed inappropriate, so they quickly revised their words:

"Those thugs dared to hurt Brother Qiao like this, the Great Xia Martial Pavilion definitely won't let them off!"

"Hmph, they hurt people and didn't even run away, staying here to court death. What are they thinking, do they really think they can stand against the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow alone?!"

"Utterly delusional!"

"Yes, given how he instantly defeated Uncle Qiao, he's probably a Divine Realm Warrior, right? Such a young Divine Realm Warrior is indeed impressive, likely encountering some opportunity that swelled his ego to think he's invincible, haha, but does the Great Xia Martial Pavilion lack Divine Realm Warriors? This ignorant kid, once the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow top officials know about this, he's dead no matter where he runs..."

"Exactly, though with such a serious scare, I wonder if the Great Xia Martial Pavilion will compensate us?"

"..."

Qiao Yushu, just waking up and still groggy, listened to the women's discussions without reacting.

But soon, he began to feel intense, all-over body pain and couldn't help but grimace in agony, his face looking more ferocious and terrifying.

Then, he gradually remembered the events earlier—his uncle dying before his eyes and himself suffering an inexplicable assault, his whole body cracking as if most of his bones were broken, leaving him doomed to be a paralyzed cripple...

The last image before losing consciousness was Mu Jinyu's cold, indifferent gaze looking down on him, like a divine spirit viewing an ant, an attitude that rekindled endless fear and despair within Qiao Yushu's heart.

As he struggled to dispel the fear in his heart, rage, unwillingness, and murderous intent filled his mind instead.

He wished he could stand up and rip Mu Jinyu apart!

"Pfft!"

Qiao Yushu spat out a large mouthful of blood again.

"Brother Qiao, are you okay?"

Seeing Qiao Yushu spit blood again, Su Su asked nervously.

Qiao Yushu fought the intense pain, struggling to speak, "Where... are... they?"

Su Su said, "After you passed out, they hid in that office and haven't come out since, saying they're waiting for the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow people to come and demand an explanation for Guo Songlin and his friends!"

"Didn't leave... Haha..."

Upon hearing this news, a sense of imminent revenge filled Qiao Yushu's heart, driving him to endure the unbearable pain to stay conscious until he could personally see Mu Jinyu's miserable death!

But after waiting a few minutes.

Still, no one from the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow arrived, reigniting impatience and anger within Qiao Yushu!

Why were the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow's actions so slow, why hadn't they hurried over to handle this criminal Mu Jinyu upon knowing of his predicament?!

Now, he started blaming the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow's slow pace and imagining what if Jin Ningchen hadn't left their branch.

In that case, if Mu Jinyu dared to cause trouble in the Martial School with his Divine Realm power, he'd undoubtedly be instantly slain by Jin Ningchen and the others!

Blinded by hatred, Qiao Yushu didn't consider that if the admissions director Jin Ningchen hadn't left, they wouldn't have had the chance to trouble Guo Songlin and his friends.

In that case, Mu Jinyu might not have gone on a killing spree. Their predicament was self-inflicted.

Qiao Yushu, ignoring deeper considerations, only hoped the senior officials of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow would come quickly, smiting Mu Jinyu who thought himself invincible, to take revenge for him!

After another agonizing few minutes...

"Bang!"

At this moment, the tightly closed door opened, and over ten people entered with imposing vigor.

"It's the Pavilion Master!"

"The Pavilion Master is here, that's great..."

"Now it's good, the thug inside is dead for sure, and we can continue with the assessments!"

"Hmph, who does he think he is, saying we failed the assessment? Does he think he's someone in the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow?"

The Martial Arts School students anxiously waiting in the arena recognized the leading figure as their Eastern District Branch's Pavilion Master, and excitedly introduced to their friends and family beside them.

Then, they began to anticipate how Mu Jinyu inside the office would react upon seeing the Pavilion Master—would he dare act as arrogantly as before?

"The Pavilion Master came?"

Hearing the lively discussions, Qiao Yushu asked Su Su to help him up, determined to see with his own eyes how Mu Jinyu would be subdued by the Pavilion Master!

Chapter 1312 The Whole Arena Is Shocked! Regret! Qiao Yushu's Absolute Despair and Unwillingness!

Under the watchful eyes of hundreds in the martial arts arena.

Cheng Xiuzhu led Gao Siyuan quickly to the center of the arena, but Mu Jinyu was nowhere to be seen.

Then, he noticed a patch of blood congealed on the ground not far away. Nearby, several instructors lay limp on the ground as if they were boneless...

This instantly made his heart sink, confirming that the situation was indeed as troublesome and tricky as they imagined.

"Where is the Dragon King?"

Cheng Xiuzhu looked up at an intermediate student beside him and asked.

The student was stunned for a moment, thinking, who is the Dragon King?

But his friends quickly responded, thinking it must be referring to the violent person who just committed murder. He raised his hand, pointing to the office door next to the martial arts arena, and said, "The murdering villain is hiding inside!"

He didn't care whether the villain was the Dragon King or not; anyway, he first mentioned to the Pavilion Master that the culprit was still there, so even if the Dragon King was someone else, the villain hiding inside couldn't escape once revealed!

"Hmm?"

Cheng Xiuzhu detected resentment and satisfaction in this person's tone, finding it somewhat strange.

But he didn't think much of it, assuming they were just frightened by Qiao Hongxi's death.

Thus, without further ado, he directly led Gao Siyuan and Jin Ningchen to the office door, knelt on one knee, raised his hands and said:

"The Dragon King's presence graces us, and I have failed to welcome you from afar. I beg forgiveness from the Dragon King..."

The crowd collectively spoke, their tone filled with apprehensive reverence.

Though they were neither members of the Dragon King Hall nor Mu Jinyu's subordinates, the connection between Dragon King Hall and Great Xia Dragon Sparrow was quite close. Moreover, since Dragon King Hall had recently helped Great Xia Dragon Sparrow a lot, they wouldn't dare casually regard themselves as equals now, especially after seemingly offending Mu Jinyu...

They would rather call themselves Mu Jinyu's subordinates as long as it appeased Mu Jinyu's anger.

What Gao Siyuan and the others hadn't anticipated was the shockwave their actions and words caused among the onlookers behind them, akin to a storm accompanied by intense thunder!

Petrifying them for a good while!

"How... how is this possible?!"

"Why would the Pavilion Master and others call themselves subordinates to that office? Could it be..."

"Could it be that the murderer, no, that young man is a high-ranking figure in Great Xia Dragon Sparrow?"

"This can't be, right?"

"What about our assessment..."

The many students and their friends nearby had initially harbored mocking eyes, eager to see what kind of punishment Mu Jinyu would suffer at the hands of the Pavilion Master once the door opened. But who could have imagined witnessing such a scene...

Instantly, all of them turned pale with fright, their faces devoid of any color...

Recalling Mu Jinyu's earlier announcement about their assessment failure and them arguing with him, questioning his authority to declare their failure...

They were filled with immense regret, believing that they should've kept silent earlier...

No, wait...

They soon realized that even had they kept quiet earlier, it wouldn't have mattered. After all, Mu Jinyu declared their failure right after committing murder...

Which meant the real reason was when Qiao Hongxi questioned everyone about whether his judgment on Cai Zhengyan and others was wrong...

In order not to incur Qiao Hongxi's wrath and risk failing the subsequent test, they had shamelessly agreed with his statements, saying they were orphans and migrant workers...

This, was indeed the true reason Mu Jinyu declared their failure.

Upon this reflection, boundless remorse flooded their hearts.

If only time could be reversed and they were given another chance, they would certainly not speak against their conscience again!

But alas, there are no ifs...

As this group regretted bitterly, Qiao Yushu, supported by Su Su, felt as if struck by lightning, his whole body exceedingly cold! He barely felt anything anymore.

The news of Mu Jinyu being a high-ranking figure in the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow was a tremendous blow to others, but it paled in comparison to the blow it dealt him!

Even before Cheng Xiuzhu and the others arrived, he infinitely hoped in his heart, envisioning Mu Jinyu still resisting arrogantly when they got there, before being severely punished by Cheng Xiuzhu, ultimately falling into his own hands for vengeance...

And then the Pavilion Master and others would see how he was beaten by Mu Jinyu while protecting the reputation of the martial arts school, thus spending a fortune to help him recover...

But now, all fantasies and anticipated delight vanished into thin air as Cheng Xiuzhu and the others knelt before the office in full view!

"No!"

"It shouldn't be like this..."

"Why would it be like this..."

Qiao Yushu was tormented with agony, shouting out in anguish.

Then, he seemed to remember something and hurriedly urged Su Su, "Let's go, we need to leave..."

Su Su, equally shaken by the scene, quickly prepared to support Qiao Yushu to leave.

Yet, her friends reacted quickly, blocking Su Su and saying urgently, "Quick, Su Su, leave him, don't bother anymore, otherwise we'll be doomed!"

Her friends' reminder instantly brought Su Su back to her senses.

Yes, seeing the current situation, Qiao Yushu had little chance of turning the tide. His end was bleak, and that was likely why Mu Jinyu had spared his life.

And if they stayed too close to him, they might get implicated, leading to dire consequences.

"Exactly, Su Su, since he's in this state and can't help us, there's no benefit in clinging to his injuries. Just leave him, or we'll be doomed!"

"Yes, this moment is not the time to think about running away with him. If you get caught, the penalty will be even harsher!"

"..."

Listening to her friends' urging and persuasion, Su Su hesitated briefly, then looked down at Qiao Yushu, seeing anger, disbelief, and malice in his eyes. She immediately closed her eyes in fear and then...

Let go!

"Bang!!"

Qiao Yushu fell straight to the ground, wanting to curse these wretches, but as his head hit the floor, the words stuck, and he passed out again with his head tilted!

Creak!

At this moment, the office door, which had been tightly closed, opened.

This sound immediately pulled Cheng Xiuzhu and Gao Siyuan's attention back to the office and the young man walking out.

They had already seen Mu Jinyu's photo before coming, instantly recognizing him as the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall!

"Dragon King..."

With mouths half-open, they attempted to explain something with reverential timidity in their voices.

Whoosh!

Mu Jinyu, however, said nothing, raising his hand, pulling Qiao Yushu—who lay on the ground unconscious, twisted, and menacing like an evil ghost in hell—right before him.

Then, the few other unconscious instructors were also summoned over by Mu Jinyu.

"You all make sense of their memories first, then think about how to proceed!"

Mu Jinyu said indifferently, then used soul-searching techniques on Qiao Yushu and those instructors, subsequently playing their memories in Cheng Xiuzhu and Gao Siyuan's minds.

From Qiao Yushu and his uncle seeking more spots during a more lenient admission...

To Jin Ningchen leaving for business, entrusting the admission assessment to Qiao Hongxi, at which Qiao Yushu and his uncle saw it as an opportunity, bribing other examiners to help disqualify some for swapping with their friends and family...

And finally, how they harassed Cai Zhengyan and others in the office, and how afterward Qiao Hongxi faced Guo Songlin's accusation, he shamelessly lied, while others joined in to mock...

"What do you think? Do you feel ashamed after seeing it all? Or... is this the standard of recruits promised to me by Great Xia Dragon Sparrow?"

After playing the memories of Qiao Yushu and others to everyone, Mu Jinyu looked at them with icy eyes and spoke slowly.

Chapter 1313 Bearing It Alone! Settling Accounts One by One!

After watching the memories of these instructors and Qiao Yushu's recordings, Gao Siyuan, Cheng Xiuzhu, and others were already deeply angered, and they didn't expect them to act so recklessly.

And upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, they became even more fearful, finally understanding why Mu Jinyu was so angry and instructed them to handle the matter!

If it were them being troubled like this, they would have opened the floodgates of killing long ago, with blood flowing like a river.

Mu Jinyu had only killed Qiao Hongxi, showing considerable restraint.

Now, he began questioning them, demanding an explanation!

If they cannot provide a reasonable justification, it's feared this matter won't be easily resolved...

"It is the fault of subordinates, failing to follow strict standards during recruitment, I beg the Dragon Master to punish!"

The admissions manager Jin Ningchen took a deep breath, his expression complex, then spoke in a dry voice.

He knew that since the matter had escalated to this point, someone must take responsibility, and he, as the admissions manager, naturally cannot shirk accountability.

Although it was true Qiao Hongxi and Qiao Yushu weren't recruited by him, having only recently taken over the position.

But to prevent the situation from escalating further, Jin Ningchen chose to assume full responsibility.

"Is that so?"

Mu Jinyu glanced deeply at Jin Ningchen, instantly using soul search to know these people and events had little to do with him, yet he remained expressionless, speaking lightly.

"Jinyu..."

Seeing Jin Ningchen taking the blame, Guo Songlin who stood behind Mu Jinyu couldn't help but speak.

"What?" Mu Jinyu turned back towards Guo Songlin.

Guo Songlin hesitated, ultimately turned firm, saying solemnly: "This matter shouldn't be related to the manager, the manager is a good person..."

He remembered the manager's decision to give Mu Jinyu a chance, and during this evaluation, they were troubled not due to Jin Ningchen, but Jin Ningchen had temporarily left for business, allowing Qiao family's uncle and nephew to act recklessly.

Thus fearing Mu Jinyu is unclear about these matters, truly letting Jin Ningchen take the fall would weigh heavily on his conscience.

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu responded, saying nothing more.

After which, he glanced over Gao Siyuan and Cheng Xiuzhu briefly before retracting his gaze, focusing on Jin Ningchen, asking mildly:

"You want to take responsibility? But is this something you can truly bear?"

"I..." Jin Ningchen was speechless.

Gao Siyuan was unaware of the Eastern District Branch's situation, so when Jin Ningchen chose to shoulder the blame, although he felt there might be many intricacies involved, he decided to temporarily let Jin Ningchen hold this matter, waiting to ease Mu Jinyu's anger before investigating slowly.

Meanwhile, Cheng Xiuzhu knew well that Jin Ningchen had just taken on the admissions manager role recently, and Qiao Hongxi and others' issues were unrelated to him, yet as the admissions manager, he must assume responsibility in light of incidents, thus choosing silence.

However, when faced with Mu Jinyu's gaze, all of them felt a chilling sensation of being seen through.

As though they held no secrets before Mu Jinyu, even their thoughts were laid bare before him.

They were suddenly startled, aware this feeling wouldn't arise without cause, recalling the memory recordings of Qiao Yushu and others they had just viewed...

It's likely their thoughts and memories had been seen by Mu Jinyu as well.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu repeat his question on responsibility, a flash of thunder light passed through their minds, realizing it was Mu Jinyu giving them a last chance.

Therefore, without any further hesitation or wishful thinking, they knelt before Mu Jinyu with a thud.

"Dragon Master, please calm your anger, this matter isn't solely Ning Chen's issue, it's caused by my oversight, I will provide a reasonable explanation and bring all involved parties to justice..."

"If you are still unsatisfied then, I am willing to shoulder everything!"

Gao Siyuan spoke solemnly, his remarks firm and resolute.

Witnessing this sudden scenario, the over hundred students and their friends were too scared to breathe, filled with fear and regret.

No matter the high regard they initially had for Mu Jinyu, they didn't expect Mu Jinyu to barely question anyone, forcing Gao Siyuan to guarantee with his reputation, who governs the Rong City and Min Province Great Xia Martial Pavilion.

What are his origins?

Everyone felt utter helplessness and remorse, shivering.

"Alright." Mu Jinyu glanced at Gao Siyuan, expressionless, speaking lightly: "Since that's the case, proceed with handling it quickly..."

"Yes!"

Gao Siyuan stood up, instructing Cheng Xiuzhu and others to rise as well, starting to investigate those involved with Qiao Hongxi, needing to promptly provide Mu Jinyu an account.

Mu Jinyu ignored them, turned to Jin Ningchen, and lightly asked: "You're responsible for admissions?"

"Hmm." Jin Ningchen responded quietly, unsure what Mu Jinyu wanted to ask, feeling a bit uneasy.

Mu Jinyu said: "Don't worry too much, I know you are upright and responsible, recently admitted students, although rushed, are somewhat mixed in quality, but generally there are not too many issues, however, these people currently, just let it be, and let those students return too."

Mu Jinyu spoke, gesturing towards the shivering over hundred students and their relatives standing aside.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Jin Ningchen had no objections, but the students and their relatives felt their hearts sinking, chilling to their core.

Things indeed progressed in the direction they least wanted.

Due to their previous misalignments and siding with Qiao Hongxi in accusing Mu Jinyu, after incidents befell Qiao family's uncle and nephew, they finally faced their reckoning.

"Dragon Master, please give us another chance."

A student clenched his fist, unwilling to be expelled from Great Xia Martial Pavilion, pleading with a wishful heart.

Su Su and her friends, their faces filled with grievance, meekly followed suit: "Dragon Master, please give us another chance..."

Though they didn't understand why Mu Jinyu was called Dragon Master, following others in address couldn't be wrong.

Mu Jinyu glanced at them coldly, speaking lightly: "When matters concerned your own interest, you could remain silent, not speaking for us, I understand, but you chose to kick us when we're down, I see nothing to discuss with you."

In the environment of spiritual energy revival and national martial cultivation, inevitably some people with ill-intentions or bad individuals appear with notable capabilities as well.

After the program is completed, most ordinary people will receive Essence Qi Pills for health and vitality, those learned in cultivation methods will further enhance their abilities, even if not part of Dragon King Hall or Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, more Mingjin, Dark Energy Warriors will emerge...

But due to lack of follow-up cultivation methods, these people, in the future, will struggle to achieve any significant influence, waiting for order-maintainers' capabilities to catch up gradually, they will eventually become stuck.

Hence, Mu Jinyu never worried about such individuals causing disruption to societal order under the national martial cultivation program.

However, the students at Great Xia Martial Pavilion opened by Great Xia Dragon Sparrow have subsequent cultivation manuals and receive organizational nurturing, if their character is not scrutinized, the future harm will surpass that caused by loose cultivators.

Mu Jinyu naturally needs to impose restrictions on them!

Chapter 1314: Their Choices! Pills Given!

Under Mu Jinyu's resolute attitude, this group of people could only leave the Great Xia Martial Pavilion looking ashen and dejected.

Some left with regret and helplessness, while others departed with mixed feelings of relief and disappointment.

The reason some could feel relieved was because Mu Jinyu didn't destroy their cultivation before letting them go, and among these people, some possessed Dark energy cultivation...

They thought, even if they were expelled from the Great Xia Martial Pavilion, they still had their Dark energy cultivation, and they could still get by quite well in the future...

They should be content.

The thoughts of the crowd varied, but unanimously, none harbored any resentment towards Mu Jinyu.

Thinking about how to seek revenge against Mu Jinyu!

After all, Gao Siyuan and Cheng Xiuzhu both possessed high rank Divine Realm strength, yet in front of Mu Jinyu, they had to kneel down and ask for forgiveness. Even though they weren't clear about Mu Jinyu's true identity, they understood that Mu Jinyu was definitely not someone they could provoke.

Thus, naturally, they dared not entertain any thoughts of revenge.

In the face of absolute disparity in strength, their hearts could only hold onto the thought of being lucky.

It's like when a child drowns in a small pond, the parents might be furious and despairing enough to want to fill the pond to avenge their child, but if the child drowns in a river, a lake, or the sea, they would never have the thought of filling them.

"Dragon Master, are you really letting them go like this?"

Jin Ningchen watched the crowd leave and spoke to Mu Jinyu with concern.

He felt that since these people were expelled by Mu Jinyu, their cultivation should be destroyed to prevent future troubles.

Mu Jinyu, with both hands behind his back, replied calmly, "Don't worry, they can't form any climate of power. Given the future environment, their level of strength barely counts for anything. And if their cultivation were destroyed, survival might become a problem for them later, so let's not push them to a dead end."

These people have quite some Dark energy presence, but in the current environment, their strength is not considered very formidable. However, compared to many ordinary people, they still have some advantages.

It's like a monthly salary of ten thousand isn't much in the eyes of truly wealthy people, but looking at the 1.4 billion people, it surpasses ninety percent of them.

Their strength, at present, might still pass in the broader environment, but when martial cultivation becomes widespread, and the overall quality improves, they will lose their advantage.

If their cultivation were stripped, they might become weak and feeble, struggling to survive in the future environment.

Thus, Mu Jinyu decided not to destroy their cultivation and simply let them leave.

Jin Ningchen didn't know about things like the Essence Qi Pill, and seeing Mu Jinyu saying this, he refrained from speaking further and remained silent to the side.

Mu Jinyu paid him no heed and turned to Cai Zhengyan and others behind him who were still a little uneasy, smiled slightly, and said, "Now, elder sister, do you believe my words?"

"Yes..."

They responded softly, with complex expressions, still unable to fully accept that Mu Jinyu, who had been so approachable with them all along, possessed such formidable strength and status.

Mu Jinyu's manner was gentle, but he also felt a bit helpless about their newly cautious demeanor. After smiling, he said, "As I mentioned to you earlier, I'll make them pay for their insults towards you. Now, those who cursed you have been expelled, and those behind them will also be settled one after another. Do you want to join the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, or come to my Dragon King Hall?"

During the wait for Gao Siyuan and the others to handle this matter, Mu Jinyu had already explained his identity to them in the office, offering them two choices: continue joining the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, or if they couldn't bear the grievance, they could come to his Dragon King Hall.

Cai Zhengyan, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, took a deep breath, then exhaled slowly, and her previously hesitant and complex expression turned into determination as she softly replied, "Yes, I've made up my mind, I'll still go to the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, but I want to test myself first to see if I can rely on my abilities to pass the assessment."

In the previous conversation, Cai Zhengyan and others already understood the difference between Dragon King Hall and Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, as well as the future development direction.

Cai Zhengyan had been hesitating about whether to go to Dragon King Hall or Great Xia Dragon Sparrow.

Going to Dragon King Hall would surely receive Mu Jinyu's care and not be bullied.

But after seeing the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow's Min Province person in charge so humble in front of Mu Jinyu, Cai Zhengyan felt that even if they joined the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, they likely wouldn't be bullied?

Moreover, the future development of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow would be inseparable from the fourteen billion ordinary citizens, while the Dragon King Hall seemed detached, with Mu Jinyu saying it might even leave Earth in the future.

Cai Zhengyan was reluctant to leave here, especially the children in the welfare home, and since this was the case, the Dragon King Hall was destined to leave, and she was destined to serve in the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow. After much consideration, she felt there was no need to complicate things and directly joined the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow.

Of course, before joining the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow based on Mu Jinyu's relationship, Cai Zhengyan wanted to first see if she could get in with her skills without using connections.

If she couldn't, she certainly wouldn't stubbornly refuse to enter Great Xia Dragon Sparrow.

After battling in society for so many years, she already understood that compared to tangible benefits, that bit of pride is utterly insignificant.

Refusing Mu Jinyu's help to join the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow for the sake of pride—wouldn't that be foolish?

Once she joined the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, she could receive better welfare and benefits, and then use those to care for the children at the welfare home, which surely outweighed pride, didn't it?

After Cai Zhengyan spoke, Yang Chao and He Jingting also expressed their intention to join the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, but like Cai Zhengyan, they wanted to first test if they could pass the test using their abilities.

"Alright, then I'll trouble Director Jin to test them."

Mu Jinyu was not surprised by their choice, and then looked at Jin Ningchen, speaking softly, "Don't lower the standards for my sake, just follow the normal procedure."

"Okay." Jin Ningchen, hearing this, felt uneasy, wondering if failing the test would be troublesome, but he nodded in agreement, and then gestured for Cai Zhengyan and the others to follow him.

Guo Songlin watched them leave without any worry on his face, believing that they would surely pass the character test.

Perhaps the aptitude test wouldn't be so easy to pass, but given Mu Jinyu's relations, this wouldn't pose a concern.

As long as they passed the character test, both the Great Xia Martial Pavilion and Mu Jinyu wouldn't feel embarrassed.

"Brother Guo, thanks for treating us earlier, please take this."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu reached out, took a few jade bottles, and handed them to Guo Songlin.

"Hmm?" Guo Songlin paused at his words, withdrawing his gaze and looking at Mu Jinyu, his expression a bit complex, "What's this?"

Mu Jinyu said, "Some elixir to assist your cultivation, enhance your cultivation, and should help you reach Energy Transformation cultivation in a few days."

Chapter 1315: Curtain Falls! Qinling! Great Python and Man in Black Robe!

Guo Songlin originally did not want to accept Mu Jinyu's gift.

But in the end, after Mu Jinyu's persuasion, he still accepted the elixirs.

Because he didn't want to experience today's scene again, being scolded and humiliated, yet having no way to fight back.

If he had the power of the Divinity Transformation Realm today, would he have been humiliated by Qiao Hongxi and the others like this?

Therefore, considering that Mu Jinyu wouldn't always be paying attention to the situation over at the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, for the sake of better taking care of Cai Zhengyan and the others at the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, Guo Songlin still decided to accept Mu Jinyu's elixir.

And an hour later.

Jin Ningchen returned with Cai Zhengyan and the other three.

Informing Mu Jinyu of their test and evaluation results.

Their character tests were fine, and in the later aptitude tests, both Cai Zhengyan and He Jingting had some aptitude, not very strong, but in the past, given their age, they wouldn't have been able to start cultivation, yet now they could be trained.

Yang Chao, on the other hand, lacked aptitude and root bone, essentially failing the assessment.

If he had participated in this test as usual on his own, it would be considered a failure, unable to join the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow.

But with Mu Jinyu's connection, Jin Ningchen said Yang Chao could join the logistics department, or some other department.

Mu Jinyu let Yang Chao choose for himself.

Yang Chao, although feeling disappointed, was also mentally prepared, and chose to go to the logistics department in the end.

And half a day later.

Gao Siyuan and Cheng Xiuzhu followed the lead on Qiao Hongxi and the others, identifying the admission office director who had once recruited this batch of people into the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, the person later promoted to Provincial Pavilion Master in another province as his strength increased, ultimately dragging out a series of people for a thorough reckoning.

Among these individuals, some already possessed Mid Stage of Divine Realm cultivation, holding high positions in the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, but under the reckoning, their cultivation was ultimately abolished, leaving only some Clear Force Realm power, and were expelled from the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow!

Mu Jinyu, upon learning of these results, nodded, considering himself satisfied.

Thus, this farce came to an end.

Just as Mu Jinyu was preparing to bid farewell to Cai Zhengyan and the others, and then return to Yinlong Mountain to continue refining pills, Gao Siyuan, holding a phone, nervously said, "Dragon Master, there's a call from the General Director..."

After Mu Jinyu's nod, he informed Xia Ruochen, who was waiting in the Qinling for news, of the final results. Xia Ruochen was unconcerned with the reckoning of these people, finding it rather a good thing, and then had Gao Siyuan pass the phone to Mu Jinyu, saying he had something to discuss with Mu Jinyu.

"Hello?" Mu Jinyu took the phone, casually asking.

Xia Ruochen's tone was bitter, "Dragon Master, regarding the situation in Qinling, we might not be able to take it down, and if we forcefully try to capture it, we might need to deploy nuclear weapons..."

Pausing for a moment, Xia Ruochen added, "But I'm worried... if a nuclear explosion occurs, will it pollute the environment in Qinling, making it impossible to cultivate spiritual medicine?"

Half a day earlier, after failing several assaults on the Demon King of Qinling, even with the use of more advanced and destructive hot weapons, failing to deal with the Great Python in the Fanxu Realm within Qinling, Xia Ruochen knew that the overall power of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, without deploying nuclear weapons, wouldn't be able to take Qinling.

At the time, he wanted to seek help from Mu Jinyu, but upon learning of the situation here, he could only wait for the reckoning to end and for Mu Jinyu to calm down before asking for assistance.

If he had asked for help from Mu Jinyu at the time, Mu Jinyu might not only refuse to assist but would likely end their collaboration in anger, having the production of Essence Qi Pill handled by their Dragon King Hall themselves!

Enduring until now, as the reckoning ended, Xia Ruochen finally explained the situation to Mu Jinyu, hoping Mu Jinyu would intervene and assist.

"What? You can't deal with the Demon King of Qinling?"

Upon hearing Xia Ruochen's explanation, Mu Jinyu slightly frowned and asked.

Although he hadn't closely followed Qinling's situation, he knew that Qinling, being a renowned mountain, would certainly have a Demon King occupying it like Kunlun Mountain.

However, he believed that with the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow having been dormant for so long, accumulating considerable power, they should be able to deal with that Demon King, taking Qinling.

Thus, he entrusted this task to Xia Ruochen.

But unexpectedly, the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow had no Fanxu Realm powerhouse, and modern hot weapons couldn't contend with that Demon King, which puzzled him.

Has he overestimated modern hot weapons?

Thinking it over carefully, it seems quite plausible...

When he first entered the Divinity Transformation Realm, he could withstand missiles, so it's not surprising for a Fanxu Realm Demon King to withstand most hot weapons.

Unless they are at the center of a nuclear explosion, if they're only at the edge, a Fanxu Realm powerhouse might just get injured?

And having the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow use nuclear bombs to level Qinling to eliminate that Demon King...

Mu Jinyu feels it's still not viable; although now is an era of Spiritual Energy Revival and the soil has undergone many changes, after being leveled by nuclear bombs, there's no guarantee it can still be used to cultivate spiritual medicine.

If it can't...

Then what's the point of struggling to take Qinling?

"Alright, I understand, I'll go take a look."

Mu Jinyu ultimately figured that it was just a Fanxu Realm Demon King, nothing significant to him, and there was no need to push the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow to the brink.

Thus, he agreed to go and help out.

...

An hour later.

Mu Jinyu arrived at Qinling and found Xia Ruochen and the others.

"How's the situation?"

Mu Jinyu landed from the air and asked Xia Ruochen.

Seeing Mu Jinyu, Xia Ruochen sighed in relief, then elaborated on how the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, despite being fully prepared, from organizing formation counterattacks to deploying modern hot weapons, to deal with the demon king dormant in Qinling, had failed...

They suffered over a hundred casualties.

Including quite a few God Realm experts, such heavy losses caused Xia Ruochen to feel his heart bleeding.

The only good and puzzling news to Xia Ruochen was that the Great Python Demon King, whenever it chased them to the border of Qinling, it would stop and retreat back into Qinling.

Otherwise, they would have been wiped out by that Great Python in their several probing assaults on Qinling.

How could they have waited for Mu Jinyu to arrive for support?

"Such a situation?"

Mu Jinyu heard this, frowned slightly, then said to Xia Ruochen, "Alright, you wait here, I'll go take a look."

With that, Mu Jinyu flew up and headed toward Qinling.

...

As Mu Jinyu headed towards Qinling.

In the depths of Qinling's folded space.

A Man in Black Robe was simultaneously instructing a giant patterned python, over twenty zhang in length, to continue devouring the Qinling Dragon Vein, while cursing inwardly, "Damn it, why did they have to attack Qinling now? Just give me a few more days, and I'll be able to relocate the Dragon Vein!"

"Damn it, hurry up, devour more Dragon Vein before the Dragon King arrives..."

"Hiss..."

The Great Python flicked its tongue, its scarlet pupils flowing with black mist, looking quite eerie, lacking normal agility. Upon hearing the urging of the Man in Black Robe, it opened its mouth wide and bit forward forcefully.

Ahead, a phantom-like White Dragon formed from mist was trapped, unable to escape, in a cage created by black mist. Facing the bites of the Great Python, it let out silent roars, powerless to struggle, forced to watch its body being gnawed by the other...

"Buzz..."

At that moment, the air beside the Man in Black Robe twisted, then a blurry figure appeared, its voice hoarse, saying, "The Dragon King has arrived, it's time to retreat!"

Chapter 1316: The Man in Black Robe's Backup Plan! Mutation of the Three-Leaf Youlian!

"What? So soon?!"

The Man in Black Robe's expression changed dramatically upon hearing the words from the indistinct figure, and he exclaimed in shock.

"Yes, hurry up, or it will be too late."

The indistinct figure spoke softly, its body flickering and twisting before vanishing into nothingness.

The Man in Black Robe's face was extremely sullen, but he didn't react to the disappearance of the ethereal figure. Upon learning that the Dragon King was coming, he didn't even have time to curse in anger before quickly lifting his hand to form a seal with his fingers!

"Boom!"

Instantly, a dark light flashed beneath his feet, transforming into a complex and mysterious pattern, which finally connected to form a circular array pattern.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

The array pattern trembled lightly, and the dark light flowed endlessly over the pattern, completing a grand circulation. Then, a spatial passage slowly appeared in front of the Man in Black Robe.

This was a small Teleportation Array!

The Man in Black Robe had prepared in advance when he planned for Qinling, fearing unexpected incidents where he would need to leave early.

"Spit out the Dragon Qi Crystal."

After activating the teleportation array, the Man in Black Robe immediately ordered the Great Python urgently.

"Hiss, hiss..."

The Great Python flicked its tongue, looking dazed. After hearing the Man in Black Robe's words, it took about a dozen seconds before it reacted, then opened its bloody maw.

With a sound, it spit out a basketball-sized, translucent white jade crystal.

The Man in Black Robe didn't bother to wipe off the sticky snake saliva from the crystal. He reached out to catch it, then walked toward the spatial passage while carrying the white jade crystal, turning back to instruct the Great Python: "Remember, after I leave, destroy the array patterns on the spot! Then attack anyone who comes in, show no mercy this time!"

"Hiss, hiss..."

The Great Python flicked its tongue. The black mist in its snake eyes swirled, leaving it uncertain if it understood the Man in Black Robe's instructions.

The Man in Black Robe had no intention of paying any more attention to it, and he quickly disappeared into the spatial passage.

"Buzz!"

The spatial passage quivered slightly, then slowly closed.

With the departure of the Man in Black Robe, the black mist prison that tightly trapped the Qinling Dragon Vein's manifested Little White Dragon began to tremble slightly, as if it might collapse due to the loss of control.

"Hiss!"

At this moment, the Great Python reacted, its snake eyes shining with fierce light. It twisted its body, ready to start destroying the teleportation array left by the Man in Black Robe.

At this moment, with the collapse and dispersal of the black mist binding the Dragon Vein, and the impending destruction of the teleportation array left by the Man in Black Robe, if those coming in were even slightly late, they might not discover anything amiss.

But at this moment, Mu Jinyu, who had come to Qinling and used his Divine Sense yet could not find the Great Python described by Xia Ruochen and others, after several careful inspections, suspected that the Demon King was hidden in the folded space behind Qinling, so he found a secret spatial crack, leading him to this more majestic and grand mountain range.

Having just witnessed the true mountains behind Qinling, Mu Jinyu was filled with a sense of awe and wonder, and simultaneously noticed the actions of the Great Python.

"Hmm? What is it doing?"

Mu Jinyu observed the Great Python, over twenty zhang long, thrashing its body in place a short distance away, sending rocks flying with flashes of dark light.

"Looks like a formation?"

Speculating that it might be remnants of a formation, Mu Jinyu was unsure if it was left by outsiders or originally existed in Qinling, but regardless, he wouldn't allow the Great Python to destroy it.

"Hah!"

With a light shout, Mu Jinyu exerted his full strength, invoking the Heaven and Earth Laws, forming invisible chains of order, instantly suppressing the Great Python, rendering it immobile.

"Hmm?! This is..."

Just then, Mu Jinyu also noticed, behind the Great Python, a short distance away, a Little White Dragon like smoke and mist, riddled with grievous wounds almost substantial, trapped by a cage of black mist that was continuously collapsing...

"Is this the manifestation of the Qinling Dragon Vein?"

"How could it be trapped by this black mist? Could this snake demon have such capability?!"

In an instant, Mu Jinyu determined the Little White Dragon was the Qinling Dragon Vein, then looked inquisitively at the Great Python he had suppressed.

This Great Python was only a Third Rank Demonic Beast, strong but equivalent to the Second Layer of the Fanxu Realm of humans, unlikely to trap the Qinling Dragon Vein, right?

"Its eyes?"

Mu Jinyu then noticed the daze in the Great Python's eyes and the occasional black mist pulsing and retracting.

This black mist seemed similar in nature to the one trapping the Qinling Dragon Vein.

"Could it really be its doing? Is this its Innate Divine Ability?"

Mu Jinyu initially speculated that the black mist trapping the Qinling Dragon Vein might be the result of the Great Python's Innate Divine Ability, pondering if it could be some kind of Exotic Ancient Beast, when a thought struck him.

"No..."

Mu Jinyu's eyes suddenly sharpened, "Its eyes are vacant, unchanging. At the level of a Third Rank Demonic Beast, its Spiritual Wisdom should be no different from a human. If the black mist truly trapped the Qinling Dragon Vein, it shouldn't be unresponsive when I suppress it!"

"Normally, if it realizes it has no power to resist in front of me, it would either look at me with despair and plea, or with unwillingness, hatred, and murderous intent..."

"How could it stare at me woodenly like a puppet?!"

Just as Mu Jinyu sensed something amiss...

"Boom!!"

Suddenly, the black mist cage trapping the Little White Dragon burst apart, transforming into a jet-black serpent, hurtling towards Mu Jinyu like lightning!

"Whoosh!"

Its speed matched a streak of lightning, reaching Mu Jinyu almost instantly.

"Hmm?!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu furrowed his brows, ready to intercept the mysterious black mist, when suddenly, the Three-Leaf Youlian floating quietly in his Dantian Qi Sea stirred slightly.

"Boom!"

With the movement of the Three-Leaf Youlian, the serpent formed from black mist froze mid-air and, before Mu Jinyu could react, poured into his dantian in an instant, where it was devoured by the Three-Leaf Youlian.

"Hmm? What is going on?"

Mu Jinyu was shocked, paying no attention to the Great Python, instead focusing on his Dantian Qi Sea urgently.

After all, this concerned his life and cultivation, warranting his utmost attention.

He then noticed in his inner vision that, after the Three-Leaf Youlian devoured the black mist, its three lotus leaves turned even darker, almost like ink, shimmering with an eerie gloss.

"Is it finally about to reveal its other functions?" Mu Jinyu watched this scene within his dantian, filled with curiosity and anticipation, yet also nervous and uneasy.

After all, as the mystical little tree gradually revealed its other magical uses, it either left Mu Jinyu with no choice or quickly demonstrated its effects, easing his worries.

But this Three-Leaf Youlian resided in his dantian, and its current transformation seemed quite eerie, not like the herald of something good, hence his anxiety.

Chapter 1317: True Black Water Essence! Testing Its Effects!

In Mu Jinyu's anxious yet expectant wait.

The lotus leaves of the Three-Leaf Youlian flashed with an increasingly eerie black glow. Then, like morning dew, a round black droplet of water formed on the leaf.

"What is this thing? Is it poison?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the emergence of this black droplet and felt uneasy.

Regarding such an unknown thing, which did not seem auspicious, he instinctively wanted to keep a distance.

Just as Mu Jinyu was preparing to move this black droplet out of his Dantian before slowly researching its purpose later.

"Drip!"

The black droplet on the Youlian, after forming the first droplet, seemed to refine more smoothly, swiftly condensing four or five more droplets, which dripped rapidly into his Qi sea before he could react.

"Damn!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but curse.

Fortunately, the vast True Yuan in his Dantian had long since condensed into a Golden Core after he reached the Unity Realm Stage and hovered above the Dantian Qi Sea, occupying minimal space.

Otherwise, if his True Yuan was still in a liquid or gaseous state, spread across the entire Dantian Qi Sea, and these black droplets dripped in, who knows what unpredictable changes might have occurred.

Just as Mu Jinyu's face darkened, about to expel these black droplets from his body.

He suddenly discovered...

It seemed he could control these black droplets?!

These black droplets felt as if they had condensed from gaseous True Yuan into liquid, except with an attribute different from his Life Source Energy...

"A different attribute of True Yuan?! Could it be... a water attribute True Yuan similar to my Life Source Energy?"

Mu Jinyu recalled that his True Yuan originally had no attribute. Later, as his Dragon Clan's bloodline concentration increased, enabling him to perform the True Dragon Art, his True Yuan could transform into Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi when activating the Azure Dragon bloodline, expending Bloodline Power, allowing rapid healing and abundant life force...

But that was nothing, since transforming Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi each time required the Dragon Clan's bloodline as a medium. Later, after acquiring the Mystical Little Tree and cultivating through the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art, refining it into a life-bound spiritual root, he evolved his True Yuan into Life Source Energy.

Thus, the Three-Leaf Youlian could be considered an exotic spirit root on par with the Mystical Little Tree, possibly capable of refining special water attribute True Yuan, transforming it into True Essence Power equivalent to Life Source Energy?

Mu Jinyu found this highly plausible!

Subsequently, he cautiously tried to manipulate these black droplets.

But, they wouldn't budge!

"Did I overthink it?"

Unable to mobilize the black droplets, Mu Jinyu shook his head with a wry smile but then paused, realizing some inconsistencies.

He had just attempted to manipulate these black droplets using the Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture, but the Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture was a Wood Element Technique. According to his hypothesis, the black droplets should be some special water attribute True Yuan...

So how could the Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture move them?

"Fortunately, I've learned all of the Five Emperors Techniques, and I pondered the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique while teaching it to Jian Ruyan and Yu Shenfeng, so now I can attempt cultivating it."

Mu Jinyu deduced that a Water Attribute cultivation technique might be necessary to manipulate the black droplets, so he began to attempt using the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique.

Having studied the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique for quite some time, Mu Jinyu found it easy to operate.

As the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique came into operation, the black droplets were instantly mobilized, flowing into the meridians of his right hand.

"Buzz!"

As the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique operated, the Three-Leaf Youlian's speed of refining the droplets also increased, seeping one after another from the lotus leaf, dropping into the Dantian, and then guided to Mu Jinyu's right hand by the cultivation technique.

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, looked at his right hand, and saw it darken like ink after absorbing the black True Water Essence, as if it were poisoned.

However, Mu Jinyu felt no discomfort; rather, he felt quite comfortable, akin to cooling off in a stream during a hot summer, it was refreshingly cool.

"Generally, Water Spiritual Power also has a fair amount of healing capability, though not as much as Wood Spirit Power, yet I didn't feel this True Yuan having any healing effects, so what purpose does it serve?"

It didn't seem like the icy, bone-chilling True Ice Attribute Essence possessed by Yu Shenfeng, lacking destructive power and lethality.

Then he glanced at the Great Python nearby, still bound by Heaven and Earth Laws, thinking, could the black mist blackening its eyes indicate a sealing, erosion effect?

"Would the refined True Yuan by the Youlian exhibit any change or enhancement?"

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu muttered, "No point in overthinking, let's just test it on this Great Python."

With that, Mu Jinyu teleported near the bound Great Python and pressed his hand against its scales.

"Sizzle!!"

A sharp burning sound instantly rang out.

Mu Jinyu noticed that the Great Python's scales corroded instantly, followed by the flesh slowly eroding away visibly.

It resembled a small snake thrown into concentrated sulfuric acid but in an accelerated state.

"Definitely an erosion effect; the destructive power is terrifying..."

Mu Jinyu observed that just this small amount of True Black Water Essence had corroded a Second Layer Fanxu Realm demon beast so extensively. If he accumulated more, wouldn't it instantly obliterate?

"Let's check if it has a sealing effect?"

With that thought, Mu Jinyu released the Heaven and Earth Laws confining the Great Python.

Simultaneously, he spread the point-attack black True Water Essence on his palm over the entire python.

Although spreading it out left only a thin film covering the python, like a delicate veil easily torn...

The potent erosion effect also waned as the black True Water Essence couldn't concentrate at a point to corrode; it couldn't immediately corrode the python's scales.

However, another effect of the black True Water Essence showed itself.

The unbounded Great Python, enveloped in the thin black veil, found itself thrashing weakly, unable to move as if drowning.

Chapter 1318: The Man in Black Robe and Bai Xiaosheng's Collaboration! Unraveling the Threads!

Just as Mu Jinyu was continuously experimenting with the various changes and effects of the True Black Water Essence on the giant python demon beast.

At a remote village several hundred kilometers away from Qinling, a man in black robe, who was wiping sticky snake saliva off a dragon energy crystal, suddenly froze in his actions.

He abruptly looked up, revealing a face as pale as a zombie, and exclaimed: "What happened? Why has the Nether River ghost mist lost its signal?!"

He had hastily fled Qinling using a teleportation array, only managing to take the dragon qi crystal with him in the rush.

He even had to rely on the giant python to destroy the teleportation array to prevent Mu Jinyu from noticing anything amiss.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't immediately entered the Qinling Folded Space after he escaped, he would have had more time to make arrangements and could continue using the Nether River ghost mist to suppress the Qinling dragon vein back underground...

Not letting Mu Jinyu discover any clues.

But unfortunately, Mu Jinyu quickly came in, and although the teleportation array wasn't entirely destroyed by the python, it was damaged enough that the formation could no longer be used to teleport to this temporary base.

Afterward, when the man in black robe noticed Mu Jinyu's attention on the Qinling dragon vein and Nether River ghost mist, he decided to go all in by having the Nether River ghost mist attack Mu Jinyu.

If luck was on his side and he managed to penetrate Mu Jinyu's soul, turning him into his ghost slave, it would be a great gain for him.

Even if he couldn't hit Mu Jinyu, merely forcing him to dodge would be beneficial. He could then use the opportunity to let the Nether River ghost mist escape...

But who could have imagined, the priceless Nether River ghost mist suddenly lost all connection the moment it attacked Mu Jinyu!

It felt as though he'd never possessed this unique ghost mist at all.

If it weren't for the faint connection he still had with the ghost mist controlling the giant python, the man in black robe might have thought the Nether River ghost mist was nothing but his imagination.

"Damn it! Even the ghost mist controlling the snake is gone!"

Just as the man in black robe was filled with anger and panic, he suddenly realized that he could no longer sense any ghost mist on the giant python.

This meant that Mu Jinyu had taken the last bit of his Nether River ghost mist as well.

The man in black robe was utterly furious, nearly smashing the dragon qi crystal in his hand in a fit.

In the end, he barely managed to restrain his inner rage and impulsiveness!

He started to regret it.

He should have retreated while dispersing the Nether River ghost mist to escape, otherwise, he wouldn't have suffered such severe losses now!

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the space beside him twisted and quivered, and a blurry figure appeared once more.

"Why haven't you left yet? Why are you still staying here?"

The blurry figure saw the constantly changing expressions on the zombie-like face of the man in black robe, flashing with regret, reluctance, and anger, and frowned as he spoke.

The man in black robe angrily watched the blurry figure and cursed: "Bai Xiaosheng, why didn't you tell me that the Dragon King has the ability to seize my Nether River ghost mist?"

"Hmm?!"

The blurry figure, naturally the omniscient New Observer Bai Xiaosheng, upon hearing the man in black robe's words, his brow slightly furrowed, said: "Your Nether River ghost mist was taken by the Dragon King?"

As he spoke, his brows furrowed tighter, and he remarked in surprise: "That's not right, the Nether River ghost mist has such strong corpse decay and suppressive powers; even the Dragon King's life source energy should only be able to keep him alive, not prevent it..."

The man in black robe spoke in a cold tone: "But the fact is, my Nether River ghost mist is gone now!"

Bai Xiaosheng fell silent for a moment, then sighed: "It seems the Dragon King's gains on Mount Tai are quite extraordinary!"

The man in black robe coolly replied: "It seems you aren't truly omniscient. I'm starting to question whether working with you was the right choice!"

Bai Xiaosheng didn't engage further on this topic, simply said: "I came here to advise you that if the teleportation array hasn't been completely destroyed, with the Dragon King's understanding of formations, he might be able to repair it and trace it back here."

"What?!"

The words caused the man in black robe's face to change dramatically.

Bai Xiaosheng's tone remained calm as he said: "It seems you didn't succeed in destroying the teleportation array completely, you should leave quickly."

After saying this, he didn't attempt further persuasion, his figure twisted, and the virtual image dissipated again.

The man in black robe gazed angrily at Bai Xiaosheng's departure.

Subsequently, he feared that Mu Jinyu might figure things out, stop examining his Nether River ghost mist, and use the teleportation array to chase him, so he dared not delay further. Quickly stashing the dragon energy crystal, he soared into the sky and flew away into the distance.

"The extracted dragon qi isn't much, but the plan should work, right?"

From afar, there came the uncertain mutterings of the man in black robe.

...

Inside the Folded Space deep within Qinling.

Mu Jinyu slowly withdrew his hand, looking at the great snake bones lying before him, with an expression both calm and slightly pleased.

Using the giant python demon beast, Mu Jinyu almost understood the effect of the True Black Water Essence.

The first point, of course, is its intense corrosiveness, which is nearly impossible to resist when concentrated.

This doesn't hold much significance for Mu Jinyu, as he lacks no means of attack.

The second point is its extremely powerful suppressive and sealing capabilities; once enveloped by the True Black Water Essence, it's almost like a non-swimmer drowning, struggling to break free.

This aspect, however, is quite useful, and Mu Jinyu is quite satisfied with the True Black Water Essence.

In his eyes, the True Black Water Essence is just a shade inferior to the life source energy.

"It seems you, Youlian, can help transform this True Black Water Essence for me. Or perhaps... is it because that black mist possesses this effect, leading to the extraction of such true essence? If there are other water attribute treasures of the same level as that black mist but with different effects, could Youlian also refine them into other special true essences?"

Mu Jinyu introspectively regarded the Three-Leaf Youlian rooted in his dantian, speculating to himself.

He felt that this Youlian should have more to offer and needed to be explored gradually over opportunities.

Then, Mu Jinyu looked at the empty mountain range ahead.

Earlier, when the black mist turned into a python and attacked him, the wounded Qinling dragon vein's avatar, a Little White Dragon, fled back into Mount Qinling as soon as it was freed.

"Come out!"

As Mu Jinyu stomped the ground, the mountain shook violently, like an earthquake.

"Boom!"

Within a short cultivation technique period, the Little White Dragon manifestation of the dragon vein was once again forced out of Qinling by Mu Jinyu.

"This is miserable, isn't it?"

Mu Jinyu had only caught a glimpse of the Little White Dragon earlier and hadn't looked closely, but observing it now, the dragon vein indeed appeared miserable. If considered as a True Dragon, it had nearly no intact scales or skin.

"These wounds should have been inflicted by the giant python just now!"

After careful observation, Mu Jinyu reached this conclusion.

Then recalling the scene from his arrival, the dragon vein trapped by the mysterious black mist, the python also controlled by the mist to bite at the dragon vein...

"This snake was controlled by someone, but generally, a ferocious beast couldn't cause real damage to a dragon vein avatar. This ability must come from its origins—from Qinling, and the fact it's nearing transformation into a Flood Dragon—allowing that."

"However..."

Mu Jinyu frowned, waving his hand to sever the complete segment of the snake bone before him.

The fractured snake bone revealed only a trace of marrow...

Recalling his earlier tests on the python's corrosiveness, Mu Jinyu noticed there was scant blood left in its body...

"Was it to incite the python's life force to do something to the Qinling dragon vein?"

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brows deeply, then turned his gaze to the side, where many remnants of the teleportation array still lay after the python's destruction attempt...

Chapter 1319: Saving the Dragon Vein! The Dragon King Truly Has a Dragon!

Looking again at the remaining formation traces, Mu Jinyu roughly guessed that this should be a teleportation array.

As for the person who had been plotting secretly in Qinling earlier, they had probably already escaped the teleportation point by now.

Even though he guessed that there might not be any clues left, Mu Jinyu still decided to give it a try.

What if the person on the other side hasn't left yet?

With Mu Jinyu's formation skills, although he had never seen this teleportation array before and it was about two-thirds destroyed, he still managed to repair it in five minutes.

"Buzz."

After placing about ten superior-grade spirit stones into the formation map grooves, the teleportation array was activated, revealing a void passage.

"There's such a teleportation array? Interesting."

Seeing the void passage appear, Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow, then stepped in without hesitation.

"Whoosh!"

"Buzz!"

After a slight tremor, Mu Jinyu found himself in a desolate village.

"Swish!"

He spread out his divine sense, scanned, and found no figures, then noticed that this place was not far from Qinling.

"Did they really run away?"

Mu Jinyu murmured softly without disappointment, as he was mentally prepared.

Then, Mu Jinyu took to the air again, flying back towards Qinling.

"Hmm? Dragon Master... why are you coming from this direction?"

When Mu Jinyu flew back to Qinling again, Xia Ruochen and others, who were anxiously waiting outside Qinling for good news from Mu Jinyu, were stunned when they saw him coming from outside instead of inside Qinling. They asked in surprise.

Their eyes on Mu Jinyu were filled with confusion, bewilderment, puzzlement, and a hint of suspicion.

They were puzzled in their hearts, secretly guessing whether the Mu Jinyu who went inside was an imposter, or was this one an imposter?

Mu Jinyu casually explained, "I found out some things inside Qinling, someone was targeting the Qinling Dragon Vein, and I happened to see a teleportation array, so I went to check it out, but unfortunately, I didn't find anyone."

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, everyone felt relieved, then tensed up again.

Someone targeting the Qinling Dragon Vein—what exactly happened? Was there any major issue?

Just as they wanted to question Mu Jinyu further, he casually said, "Let's go, talk while we move. I've dealt with the controlled python inside."

With that, he took the lead and flew back into Qinling.

Xia Ruochen and the others, filled with doubts, followed Mu Jinyu inside.

On the way, Mu Jinyu also informed Xia Ruochen about the various issues he discovered inside.

Xia Ruochen was shocked to learn that the Fanxu Realm python demon beast had been secretly controlled, recollecting the recent anomalies when attacking Qinling, and felt it indeed made sense.

Then, they learned that someone had used the python demon beast's life at the cost of the Qinling Dragon Vein, causing issues with the dragon vein, and became even more nervous.

"Dragon King, most of the dragon vein has been plundered, will this cause problems?"

Xia Ruochen asked anxiously and nervously.

His question was not just whether they could still use the Qinling Dragon Vein to mature the spiritual medicine, but also whether it would cause issues for the entire Qinling mountains.

If it was the latter, that would be a very serious problem.

"There shouldn't be any major problems, but it will slow down the production speed of the maturity accelerating spirit liquid, and for the dragon vein to recover, it will probably take many years..."

Mu Jinyu said, with a tone of resignation.

If he had known someone was plotting secretly in Qinling, he wouldn't have allowed Xia Ruochen and the others to attack Qinling; he would have come to arrange it himself.

Even though he came a few days earlier, it couldn't reverse the damage to the Qinling Dragon Vein, given that the person plotting had been targeting Qinling for at least half a year. But at least, he could have left more of the dragon vein intact, right?

And he might have caught the culprit directly and found out what they were trying to achieve and whether they could recover the part of the dragon vein they took.

As it stands now, it's too late, and finding the mastermind has become much more difficult.

Soon, Mu Jinyu led Xia Ruochen and the others back to the folded space of Qinling.

It was Xia Ruochen's first time here, and they were awed by the grandeur of the complete Qinling Mountain Range. Seeing that Mu Jinyu didn't stay, they quickly followed.

Before long, Mu Jinyu arrived at his previous location and stomped his foot, forcing the Qinling Dragon Vein to manifest.

"This..."

Xia Ruochen and the others looked at the severed snake bone regretfully, feeling that a fine magic treasure was gone. But upon seeing the miserable state of the Qinling Dragon Vein, they all gasped.

Having heard from Mu Jinyu that much of the Qinling Dragon Vein had been stolen, they had no concrete idea until they saw its condition and were shocked and angry, finally understanding Mu Jinyu's words.

If the dragon vein were extracted, the entire mountain range would collapse, and Qinling is the dragon vein of Huaxia, dividing the north and south. In winter, it blocks the cold air from the north; in summer, it blocks the humid sea wind from the south, thus creating clear differences in climate, rivers, vegetation, soil, and crops between the northern and southern regions.

If Qinling collapses, the consequences would be catastrophic, turning all of Huaxia upside down!

"Dragon Master, is there any way to save it?"

Xia Ruochen hurriedly asked Mu Jinyu anxiously.

Their original intention was to use the dragon vein qi of Qinling to produce life source energy to mature spiritual medicine, without harming the Qinling Dragon Vein.

Seeing the major problem with the Qinling Dragon Vein, they undoubtedly felt obligated to do their best to save it.

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, uncertainly, "I'm not sure if it can be saved, but the problem might not be severe. If people are assigned to protect the dragon vein from further damage, the scars should fade after hundreds of years."

Seeing the disappointed expressions on Xia Ruochen and the others, Mu Jinyu thought for a while and said, "I'll give it a try, not sure if it will work."

"Thank you, Dragon Master." Xia Ruochen and the others, hearing Mu Jinyu, perked up and responded immediately.

Mu Jinyu nodded gently, then performed "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," attempting to gather the scattered dragon qi from Qinling to hasten the dragon vein's recovery.

"Boom!"

"Wow!!"

Believe it or not, it actually worked.

Suddenly, waves of dragon qi swarmed toward Mu Jinyu, the vast amount of dragon qi almost crushing his bones!

"Damn, so much of it?"

Mu Jinyu saw this and quickly stopped performing "True Dragon Mystic Taoism."

However, Xia Ruochen and the others couldn't feel the dragon qi; they only sensed a massive oppressive force just now, thinking it was one of Mu Jinyu's techniques, and intently watched him, awaiting his next move.

After stopping "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," Mu Jinyu's face lit up with delight. After a brief contemplation, he had a concrete plan to save the Qinling Dragon Vein.

"Roar!!"

Instantly, a loud and high dragon roar echoed.

A nearly hundred-zhang-long Five-Clawed Golden Dragon surged from behind Mu Jinyu, filling the entire sky.

"Damn, what's that?"

"Is it a true dragon, coming out from the Dragon Master?"

Xia Ruochen and his subordinates were astonished and awed as they watched Mu Jinyu.

Chapter 1320: The Plan's Initial Success! Dragon Soul's Transformation!

Mu Jinyu paid no attention to their astonishment.

After summoning the Divine Dragon Soul forged from the Qinling Dragon Vein's dragon Qi, he controlled this dragon, gradually shrinking its size until it was about the same size as the Qinling Dragon Vein, then rushed into the Qinling Dragon Vein.

Afterward, he relied on the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Soul to begin performing the "True Dragon Mystic Taoism."

Suddenly, the dragon Qi surged like the ocean from all directions, continuously pouring toward the Qinling Dragon Vein.

This time, Mu Jinyu didn't have to face this tidal, mountainous dragon Qi directly, making everything much easier for him.

And his Divine Dragon Soul, being forged from dragon Qi itself, naturally wouldn't be instantly overwhelmed by the impact of the dragon Qi.

"Whoo..."

Under the attention of Mu Jinyu, Xia Ruochen, and others, as time slowly passed by, the Qinling Dragon Vein absorbed a significant amount of dragon Qi, its revealed broken body constantly repairing itself.

"It really works!"

Upon seeing this, both Mu Jinyu and Xia Ruochen showed expressions of surprise and relief.

As time passed leisurely, about an hour later.

This scattered dragon Qi within Qinling was finally exhausted.

And the revealed Little White Dragon of the Qinling Dragon Vein, from being utterly battered without any intact flesh, now only had some minor injuries, looking as if it had only suffered slight damage.

It seemed like the problem was not significant.

"It's almost done; the dragon vein is repaired to this extent, it can only be slowly restored by time."

Seeing the scattered dragon Qi consumed, Mu Jinyu also stopped his dragon soul from performing "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," and spoke to Xia Ruochen.

After speaking, he summoned his dragon soul back.

"Huh?!"

When the Divine Dragon Soul emerged from its attached Qinling Dragon Vein, Mu Jinyu's eyes faintly flickered with a feeling... it seemed like his dragon soul had become more substantial.

Mu Jinyu pondered inwardly, could it be that during the process of performing "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," although it was helping to repair the Qinling Dragon Vein's broken body, it also absorbed quite a bit of dragon Qi, enhancing itself?

A bit guilty, Mu Jinyu dared not allow the dragon soul to revert to its original form before returning to his body, fearing that Xia Ruochen and others might notice the change and inquire, leaving him unable to explain.

"Whoo..."

As Mu Jinyu's mind moved, the dragon soul, which had become more substantial, instantly dashed into Mu Jinyu's body and disappeared.

Watching all this unfold, Xia Ruochen and his subordinates regarded Mu Jinyu with immense reverence.

Mu Jinyu suppressed the thought of exploring the changes in his dragon soul, turned to Xia Ruochen, reaching out and saying, "Give me the Divine Formation Disc."

"Oh? Alright..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's request, Xia Ruochen recovered, knowing that Mu Jinyu was preparing to attempt the creation of Primordial Force, immediately handed over the Divine Formation Disc to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu took it and began operating the Divine Formation Disc, expanding the Spirit Gathering Array's range to a hundred meters, then scanned with his gaze, looking at a young man behind Xia Ruochen, saying, "Come here, operate the cultivation technique, and infuse your True Yuan into the formation, give it a try."

"Alright." The young man followed Mu Jinyu's instructions, immediately stepping into the hundred-meter range of the Spirit Gathering Array induced by the Divine Formation Disc, starting to operate his cultivation technique, infusing True Yuan into the formation.

He was a cultivator with Wood Spirit Root, now achieving the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm under the nurturing of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, being part of its main forces.

As the youth's Wood Attributed True Essence continuously poured into the Spirit Gathering Array, the routes of the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art and the True Dragon Art, engraved within the Divine Formation Disc, were instantly activated, and began extracting his Wood Attribute True Essence along with the dragon Qi of the Qinling Dragon Vein, transforming into a rudimentary version of Primordial Force.

"It really works."

Mu Jinyu watched this scene unfold and wasn't surprised, then after gathering a small puddle of spiritual liquid in the Spirit Gathering Array, he raised his hand and threw in a few seeds, watching them rapidly grow.

Afterward, he turned his gaze to the Qinling Dragon Vein, carefully noting the amount of dragon Qi being extracted.

Not much, even if the Divine Formation Disc were fully deployed, reaching a maximum of one thousand square kilometers, the dragon vein could still sustain, not resulting in gradual depletion.

With this, Mu Jinyu was finally assured.

He then turned his gaze back to Xia Ruochen, instructing him, "The plan is considered initially successful. Next, if we want to continuously mature spiritual medicine within a thousand square kilometers, we'll need at least a thousand cultivators with Wood Spirit Roots as tools. It's up to you."

"Understood, I'll bring over the currently available personnel." Xia Ruochen suppressed his excitement and promptly agreed.

After speaking, he ordered his men to leave here, heading to a place with signal outside to notify others to first send the seven hundred Wood Spirit Root cultivators to Qinling.

Mu Jinyu nodded, saying, "Yes, I should also return to continue making alchemy furnaces."

Before heading to the Rong City's Welfare Institute, he had only crafted just over a thousand pill furnaces, the daily production of Essence Qi Pills wasn't enough for the national consumption, so he had to return to continue with the crafting.

"Okay, Dragon Master, safe journeys." Xia Ruochen promptly replied.

Mu Jinyu however did not leave immediately, pondering slightly, he glanced at the Qinling Dragon Vein's revealed Little White Dragon, "But, before leaving, I need to set up a formation to protect the dragon vein, at least, preventing anyone from easily forcing it out."

He was concerned that once he left, those who had previously schemed against the Qinling Dragon Vein might come back to target it.

Though the serpent demon beast was dead, who knows if they had any other means to seize the dragon Qi?

If they did, then Xia Ruochen and his people wouldn't be able to stop them.

Therefore, he decided to set up a formation at Qinling to protect the dragon vein from harm.

"Alright..." Xia Ruochen, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, thought slightly and understood Mu Jinyu's intent, naturally not refusing.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu took out a variety of materials from his Storage Bag and began setting up a protective formation targeting the Qinling Dragon Vein.

Half a day later.

The formation was completed.

After testing it briefly, Mu Jinyu, without using his Unity Realm Stage strength, couldn't forcibly expel the dragon vein, reassuring him greatly.

"Alright, now I should leave."

After testing, Mu Jinyu clapped his hands, said his goodbyes to Xia Ruochen and the others, and then headed back to the road to Yinlong Mountain.

Back at Yinlong Mountain.

Mu Jinyu did not immediately proceed with crafting the pill furnaces.

Instead, he summoned his Divine Dragon Soul within the Inner Valley.

He wanted to see, after performing "True Dragon Mystic Taoism" nestled within the Qinling Dragon Vein, absorbing seemingly substantial quantities of Qinling dragon Qi, what changes his dragon soul had undergone.

"Roar!"

With the dragon's roar, a huge, majestic Five-Clawed Golden Dragon soared into the sky, displaying extreme valor and might.

"Indeed..."

Mu Jinyu carefully examined the dragon soul, traces of astonishment and wry smiles crossing his face.

The soaring Five-Clawed Golden Dragon had grown from its original hundred-zhang length to now a hundred and fifty zhang.

It had increased by half!

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