

## King Hall 1421

Chapter 1421 Xilin Loses Her Mind! She Really Doesn't Know How Lucky She Is!

Xilin had been a Celestial Maiden of the Divine Race since childhood, never touching a drop of mundane water. Being captured by someone far inferior in strength, a despicable member of the human race, made her feel humiliated and angry.

Even worse, this despicable human dared to ask her to wash dishes.

But there was no choice. The current situation was beyond her control; she had become a prisoner and could only obediently take the dishes to clean.

Walking out of the dining room, Xilin suddenly realized a problem—where should she wash the dishes?

If she still had her cultivation, she wouldn't have to worry about these things. If she couldn't find a sink, she would simply use her spells to clean these dishes with Rootless Water.

But now, with her cultivation sealed, she couldn't achieve that so easily.

However, she really didn't want to go back and face Mu Jinyu's infuriating face to ask.

Thinking about it, Xilin suddenly recalled the bathroom where she had just washed her hands—wasn't it used for washing dishes?

So, her eyes lit up, and she immediately headed for the bathroom with the dishes.

After entering the bathroom,

Xilin looked at the sink, and then, for some reason, glanced at the toilet beside it, preparing to place the dishes into it for washing.

However, the toilet was too small, and after several attempts, she realized it wasn't suitable.

"Isn't this for washing dishes?" Xilin frowned and reached in to retrieve the few bowls she had placed in the toilet.

Then she turned to put them in the sink to wash.

In the dining room, Mu Jinyu observed this scene with his divine sense.

He was speechless and found it amusing.

"Mom, quickly get that silly woman to throw all those dishes away."

Mu Jinyu rubbed his temples, speaking wearily to Su Zijin.

"What's going on?" Su Zijin paused as she was wiping the dining table, surprised by Mu Jinyu's words, and looked at him in confusion.

Then she used her divine sense to check what Xilin was doing.

She saw Xilin washing the plates and dishes in the sink.

Although there was no dish soap, just rinsing them with water wouldn't really clean them, but it didn't seem to require throwing them out, did it?

Mu Jinyu sighed, rubbing his forehead, and said, "She just put the dishes... into the toilet... then felt it wasn't working and took them back..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, both Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen were momentarily stunned.

Mu Hongchen couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Su Zijin was also speechless and quickly went out.

"Hey, don't wash there, that's not a sink for dishes..."

Su Zijin, with some headache, told Xilin when she reached the bathroom.

"Oh, then where is it?" Xilin, standing to the side, withdrew her gaze from the water flushing the dirty plates, looking at Su Zijin.

"Over there... in the kitchen." Su Zijin pointed towards the kitchen.

"Oh." Xilin responded indifferently and was about to pick up the less greasy plates and utensils to head to the kitchen.

Su Zijin furrowed her brows, hesitated for a moment, and said, "You should just throw away those dirty dishes and things, don't bother washing them..."

"Why?" Xilin paused and looked back at Su Zijin.

Not having to wash these dirty plates was a good thing for her, but it didn't seem right. Even if she didn't wash them, shouldn't Su Zijin take over, rather than just tossing them?

If they were really to be thrown away after a meal, Mu Jinyu wouldn't have asked her to wash them, would he?

Or was it possible that Mu Jinyu was deliberately humiliating her?

Asking her to wash what should have been thrown away?

Xilin pondered, feeling a surge of anger rising in her heart!

Su Zijin's expression was conflicted, wondering whether to tell this girl the truth.

If she did, would she break down?

But if not, what if the girl got thirsty later and drank the toilet water?

After hesitating a few times, Su Zijin decided that short-term pain was better than long-term pain. Sighing, she pointed to the toilet in the bathroom and explained, "Because you put these bowls in the toilet just now, they're dirty and can't be used anymore..."

"What's a toilet?" Xilin asked.

At the same time, an uneasy feeling crept into her heart.

Su Zijin, hearing Xilin's question, blushed with embarrassment and stammered, "It's used for... excretion..."

"Excretion?"

Upon hearing Su Zijin's words, Xilin didn't have a strong reaction, frowning and pondering its meaning.

After all, celestial maidens like her don't excrete; they consume celestial dew.

So she momentarily forgot the meaning of excretion.

Though they practice fasting and don't excrete, they aren't truly ignorant of such functions.

It's the reason why divine maidens feel superior, considering humans dirty and lowly.

Because apart from the human race's lesser abilities compared to the great clans, they retain these traditions of eating, drinking, and excreting!

Thus, Xilin quickly understood what Su Zijin meant.

Her face turned pale as paper, devoid of any blood.

"Crash!!"

She immediately let go, as if avoiding a viper, allowing the dirty dishes to shatter on the floor!

Then she let out a scream that seemingly penetrated the room, echoing throughout the entire Yinlong Mountain.

"Ah!!!!"

In the dining room, Mu Jinyu and Mu Hongchen quickly covered their ears but couldn't avoid hearing Xilin's extremely shrill scream.

So, Mu Jinyu circulated his True Yuan to block his ear acupoints, silencing everything around him, finally finding some relaxation.

"Dragon Master, you sure made her angry now; she'll probably never let this go..."

At this moment, Mu Hongchen's spiritual thought drifted into Mu Jinyu's mind.

Mu Jinyu looked at Mu Hongchen beside him, shrugged helplessly, and said, "What does this have to do with me? She's the one who messed up, besides, that toilet hasn't been used much, right? It's not that dirty; she even enjoyed eating pig intestines, so what's this? At least she didn't drink the toilet water directly..."

Mu Hongchen felt bemused, although Mu Jinyu's words made some sense. She felt that a goddess like Xilin wouldn't let it go easily.

However, since she's a prisoner now, she probably can't stir much trouble, so Mu Hongchen wasn't too concerned.

"Thud thud thud!!"

Xilin, having recovered, ceased her lengthy scream, her face flushed with rage, steam almost coming out of her ears, stormed towards the dining room!

"I'll fight you to the death!"

Xilin's eyes ablaze with fury, seeing Mu Jinyu still calmly sitting there, charged forward, wanting to strangle him!

Mu Jinyu dodged disdainfully, unwilling to let her hands, which had touched toilet water, touch him, and said exasperatedly, "Why are you acting crazy!"

"How dare you talk! You... you actually made me... made me touch those disgusting things... you're despicable... you deserve to die!!"

Xilin cursed angrily, still trying to attack Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu frowned, "Please, you foolish woman, can you be reasonable? How is it that I made you touch the toilet water? I only asked you to wash the dishes. If you didn't know where the sink was, you could have come back and asked us, couldn't you? You decided on your own to use toilet water to wash the dishes, and now you're blaming me?"

"I haven't even complained about you dirtying several of my bowls and plates yet!"

"A generous master like me is already rare in this day and age, how could you not know to be grateful?"

Chapter 1422 The Goddess Completely Collapses! Both Arms Severed with One Strike!

"I... you?!"

Xilin heard Mu Jinyu's reprimand, and her face turned a shade of green then white, with wisps of white smoke coming out of her head!

She was about to explode with anger!

This guy was really shameless!

He had tainted her thoroughly, then had the nerve to turn it around, blaming her for dirtying his dining set and telling her to cherish her blessings!!

At that moment, if Xilin still had her cultivation, she would absolutely have fought Mu Jinyu to the death!

Unfortunately, she no longer had any cultivation, which made her feel both furious and wronged!

Reflecting on the past few days, she was first betrayed by human slaves, narrowly escaping death, then accidentally arrived in this human-dominated world and was beaten by two vile scoundrels, leaving her bruised and swollen.

Oppressed by Mu Jinyu's power, she had no choice but to agree to become his female slave, only to be humiliated by him, forced to wash dishes with toilet water, leaving both her hands filthy!

A torrent of anger, resentment, and grievance surged in her heart, completely breaking Xilin down.

She stared blankly at Mu Jinyu, then suddenly burst into tears with a loud wail.

She cried heartbrokenly, like a pitiful woman discarded by a heartless man after growing tired of her.

Mu Jinyu: "???"

Why on earth did this foolish woman suddenly start crying?

He hadn't hit her, nor had he scolded her, right?

Mu Jinyu turned his head towards Mu Hongchen.

Mu Hongchen shrugged, then cautiously picked up the Little Phoenix and left the dining room, not wanting to get involved in these troublesome matters.

Meanwhile, Su Zijin came upon hearing the noise and saw Xilin sitting on the ground in a duck-like posture, wailing, which left her at a loss for what to do.

Then, she glared at Mu Jinyu and said discontentedly, "Why are you bullying her?"

Despite Xilin being a prisoner, and according to Mu Jinyu, holding deep hostility towards humans, Su Zijin had not sensed such hostility during her interactions with Xilin, only seeing her as a foolishly cute little girl, making her feel uncomfortable seeing Xilin cry her heart out.

"I didn't bully her; it was clearly her own antics..." Mu Jinyu said speechlessly.

Su Zijin glared at Mu Jinyu, then gently comforted Xilin.

As a result, Xilin seemed even more aggrieved after receiving comfort, crying louder and louder.

"Woo woo woo..."

She cried while preparing to wipe the tears from her face.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu kindly reminded her, "Don't wipe, your hands are dirty."

Mu Jinyu had just used his divine sense to see Xilin scoop the bowl out of the toilet, then place it in the sink and run water over it without touching the water much herself.

If she now wiped her face with her hand...

Oh dear!

Mu Jinyu didn't dare to imagine what madness she would start when she realized it!

"Woo..."

Mu Jinyu's words made Xilin's hand freeze in its motion to wipe her face.

She then looked up dumbly at Mu Jinyu and started crying loudly again.

Crying even louder and with more despair, yet she dared not wipe her face with her hands again.

"Wah... I want to go home... I want to go home..."

Mu Jinyu, feeling annoyed, said, "Sure."

"What?" Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xilin's crying stopped abruptly, then she looked up at him, sniffing and with her eyes suddenly brightening, murmuring, "Really?"

"Really." Mu Jinyu nodded. "You're from the Divine Race, right?"

Xilin instinctively nodded repeatedly.

Mu Jinyu said blandly, "For the Divine Race, you should be living in Heaven, so let me send you home!"

Heaven?

Xilin heard Mu Jinyu's words and was somewhat confused. Her home wasn't in Heaven, right?

The territory of the Divine Race didn't seem to have a place called Heaven, right?

"Swish!"

At that moment, a frigid cold air and threatening murderous intent surged forth. Xilin saw Mu Jinyu pull out the Dragon Spear that once struck her on Mount Tai!

Then she noticed Mu Jinyu's eyes filled with impatience and absolute murderous intent!

Xilin's pupils shrank, and her mind suddenly became clear.

She realized Mu Jinyu intended to kill her!

Heaven was probably where the undead belonged!

"Don't kill me!"

Xilin screamed sharply, shaking her head frantically. "I don't want to go home anymore, don't kill me... don't kill me..."

Su Zijin was also startled. When Mu Jinyu seriously took out the Dragon Spear, she thought he was really going to kill Xilin.

Though she felt it was a pity for the foolishly cute girl to die, since Xilin was someone from a foreign realm, if Mu Jinyu truly intended to kill her, Su Zijin wouldn't dare to stop him.

But soon, knowing Mu Jinyu well, she realized he wasn't genuinely intending to kill the girl, just wanting to scare her a little.

To stop her from crying incessantly.

Sure enough, it was quite effective.

It instantly stopped Xilin's cries; she dared not cry anymore, nor dared she say she wanted to go home.

"Weren't you the one who said you wanted to go home? Why don't you want to now?" Mu Jinyu stopped his hand and said expressionlessly.

Xilin swallowed her saliva, looking at Mu Jinyu with heart palpitations, still feeling the unresolved murderous aura lingering. She shook her head repeatedly, "I... I don't want to go home anymore, nor to any Heaven, I won't cry anymore..."

Mu Jinyu said expressionlessly, "Are you now feeling disgusted with your hands, thinking it was my fault that they're no longer clean and have become dirty?"

"No." Xilin said softly and timidly.

Mu Jinyu said, "Hmm?"

"Speak honestly." His face became solemn, his voice stern.

"Yes..." Xilin's heart trembled, having no choice but to nod.

In her heart, she indeed felt her hands were dirty, wishing she could chop them off!

"Swish!!!"

As Xilin thought this, she saw Mu Jinyu suddenly swing, raising the spear to slash down at her!

Seeing the snow-bright spear light gleam with a frightening glow, Xilin's face went pale, her pupils shrinking rapidly.

She wanted to dodge the spear, but with her now near-mortal body, though her brain reacted, her body remained motionless!

"Ssh!"

Xilin only felt a sharp pain in both arms, then saw both her arms fall to the ground simultaneously.

"Puff!!!"

Then, from the wounds on both sides, pale golden blood started gushing out rapidly.

Xilin's mind went blank, her whole being stunned.

She hadn't thought Mu Jinyu would be so ruthless, chopping off both her arms.

For a moment, she even forgot to scream or wail.

Su Zijin was also startled, her face turning white, anxiously looking towards Mu Jinyu.

Yet Mu Jinyu's expression remained calm as he flipped his hand to put away the Dragon Spear, then took out a bottle of ordinary pills, taking one out and bringing it to Xilin's mouth.

"Take it."

Though filled with fear and despair, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's gentle call, Xilin instinctively opened her mouth and took the pill.

Just as Xilin swallowed the pill, Mu Jinyu activated Life Source Energy, sending it into her body, prompting her to regenerate her severed limbs!

Soon, Xilin felt her wounds stop bleeding, then began to feel itchy, and shortly after, she was astonished to find her arms growing back!

"This... This is... limb regeneration?!"

Xilin instinctively moved both hands, discovering no difference from her original arms, not feeling stiff, her face filled with unbelievable joy.

Chapter 1423 The Surprise of Limb Regeneration! Unexpected Changes at the Great Xia Martial Pavilion!

"Do you feel clean now? Can you shut up?"

Mu Jinyu said indifferently.

"What is this miraculous elixir?"

Xilin's expression was both surprised and delighted, filled with shock, then she abruptly looked up at Mu Jinyu, her expression no longer as fearful as before, but she still timidly asked.

In the Canglan Realm, there are naturally means for severed limbs to regenerate, but that's either something powerful beings with heaven-defying strength can do on their own, or it requires extremely rare heavenly materials and earthly treasures to achieve.

Otherwise, when her arms were abruptly chopped off by Mu Jinyu earlier, she wouldn't have been so frightened.

At that moment, she felt a wave of despair in her heart, thinking that in this human territory, she was destined not to find any treasures capable of regrowing limbs, and feared she would be a cripple for life.

At that time, she was even thinking, dirty hands are just dirty hands, better than having no hands... or rather, no arms at all.

But now, after taking the elixir Mu Jinyu gave her, she suddenly grew out two new arms, just as flexible and natural, without the slightest stiffness.

This instantly elevated Mu Jinyu's image in Xilin's heart.

It seems this despicable human isn't as useless as she imagined after all!

"You don't need to worry about that." Mu Jinyu had no intention of answering Xilin's question.

He casually said, looking at the two severed arms on the ground and the large pool of pale golden blood, frowning.

The first thought that popped into his mind was that this was the blood and flesh of the Divine Race, perhaps useful, and could be collected.

But thinking that these severed arms had once been used to clean toilets, Mu Jinyu's frown deepened, then he glanced at the grinning Xilin and felt that since this 'blood cow' was here, there was no need to keep these filthy arms.

"Sizzle!"

Mu Jinyu flicked his fingers, and immediately a shower of sparks flew out, landing on the pool of blood.

With a whoosh, the pale golden blood was directly burned away by Mu Jinyu's flames, and as it burned the two severed arms, they quickly turned to ashes!

Xilin, who had been jubilant over the regeneration of her arms, saw this scene and her expression froze.

She suddenly felt her newly grown arms faintly aching!

It was as if her arms were also being roasted by fire!

"Alright, mom, teach her how to use the various tools at home, don't make a joke about cleaning toilets and blame it on me." Mu Jinyu turned to Su Zijin.

"Okay." Su Zijin, whose face had previously been pale, also calmed down and nodded in agreement.

Then, Mu Jinyu accompanied them, watching Su Zijin teach Xilin how to use various household tools, like the TV, computer, cellphone, and so on...

Xilin, after all, was a master in the Void Breaking Realm, though she always acted a bit silly, her mind wasn't actually slow, and could understand the instructions generally after Su Zijin explained once.

Then, Su Zijin explained things like cars outside, advising her not to be too surprised when she goes outside!

Xilin marveled at what Su Zijin told her, feeling a surge of curiosity and a desire to go out and see for herself.

However, she had more or less accepted her identity as a prisoner now.

Especially after experiencing the pain of having both arms severed by Mu Jinyu, she no longer dared to throw any tantrums.

Mu Jinyu sat aside, listening to Su Zijin and Xilin's conversation, not very interested.

In reality, he didn't want to sit around listening to these boring talks, but to ensure Su Zijin's safety, he naturally had to keep a close eye on Xilin to prevent her from taking Su Zijin hostage while he was away.

And while he didn't want to waste words on Xilin, he also didn't want her to cause another ridiculous incident like today's, so he had Su Zijin explain things to Xilin while he patiently listened nearby.

Fortunately, Su Zijin didn't seem to feel annoyed.

Perhaps because she had been separated from their family since Mu Jinyu was very young, she had always wanted to raise another child, often urging Mu Jinyu to have a child for her to raise.

Though Mu Jinyu never fulfilled this wish, faced with the curious Xilin, Su Zijin found joy in explaining things, speaking with great enthusiasm.

It greatly satisfied some of her regrets about missing Mu Jinyu's childhood!

Just as Mu Jinyu planned to accompany his mother for three days of rest before contacting his master to hunt down the founder of Paradise Lost on the Mesopotamian Plain.

Mu Hongchen, who had been napping in a room, suddenly opened the door, walked out with a grave expression, and said, "Dragon Master, something's gone wrong..."

"What's happened?" Mu Jinyu looked up at Mu Hongchen, frowning.

Su Zijin paused her explanation to Xilin, turning to look at Mu Hongchen as well.

Xilin, who had been listening with great interest, was about to prompt Su Zijin to continue speaking but, fearing Mu Jinyu's wrath, shrank back, pursed her lips, and dared not utter a sound.

Mu Hongchen also frowned deeply, saying, "There's something going on at the Great Xia Martial Pavilion; a martial master who was teaching martial arts suddenly went berserk, came down from the stage, and injured many apprentices, with several deaths..."

At this point, Mu Hongchen's voice grew weaker, filled with heaviness.

Mu Jinyu's brows slightly furrowed, not reacting too much, waiting for Mu Hongchen to continue.

After all, the Great Xia Martial Pavilion belonged to the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, not the Dragon King Hall; if something went wrong there, they shouldn't be coming to the Dragon King Hall.

Moreover, while the incident seemed quite serious, with the martial master going berserk and harming many apprentices, even killing some, it wasn't enough to report to us here at the Dragon King Hall.

Unless, the situation wasn't merely this.

Indeed, after a pause, Mu Hongchen continued, "It's not just one martial arts school experiencing this change, it's happening all across the country..."

"Hmm?!"

Hearing Mu Hongchen's words, Mu Jinyu immediately grew serious.

If the Great Xia Martial Pavilions nationwide are experiencing such events, the situation is indeed severe; no wonder it's been reported to us.

Mu Hongchen said gravely, "The first incident occurred three days ago; initially, the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow didn't want to request our help, believing they could handle it themselves, but after three days passed, martial pavilions in every region faced this situation, and in one pavilion, everyone was slaughtered by the pavilion master..."

"What?" Hearing Mu Hongchen, Su Zijin couldn't help but exclaim, then hurriedly covered her mouth, her eyes filled with shock.

Mu Jinyu also didn't expect such a drastic change, even the pavilion master going berserk and slaughtering his martial school?

No wonder the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow couldn't hold back and came to us for help!

Mu Hongchen sighed, saying, "Most importantly, even the person in charge of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, Xia Ruochen, he... he also almost injured several elders of Huaxia just now!"

Hearing Mu Hongchen's words, Mu Jinyu's expression changed repeatedly.

Even Xia Ruochen had issues?!

This indeed makes the situation quite severe!

Chapter 1424 Journey to the Capital City! The Source of Demonic Qi! An Unfathomable Truth!

"Alright, where is Xia Ruochen now? I'll go take a look."

Mu Jinyu frowned and asked Mu Hongchen.

Mu Hongchen replied, "Capital City."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu nodded and was about to set off.

But suddenly, he paused, looked at Xilin sitting on the sofa, frowned, and said, "You, come with me."

"Huh?"

Xilin was secretly relieved that Mu Jinyu was leaving, thinking of finding an opportunity to escape later, but unexpectedly, Mu Jinyu turned his attention to her again.

"Can't I stay? I'll... I'll obediently stay here." Xilin said with a cute expression on her face.

"No way!"

Mu Jinyu directly refused. How could he be at ease leaving this woman alone at home?

Then, Mu Jinyu walked over with large strides, grabbed Xilin's neck, and dragged her away as he flew out of the room.

"No!"

From afar, Xilin's screams could still be heard.

Mu Hongchen and Su Zijin were left looking at each other in speechless astonishment.

"The Dragon Master is quite violent, isn't he?" Mu Hongchen shook his head slightly, feeling quite speechless.

...

In no time.

Mu Jinyu had left Yinlong Mountain and arrived in the Capital City.

He contacted the relevant responsible person of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow and arrived at their headquarters in the suburbs of the capital city.

This was the former headquarters of the Dragon King Hall, which was later taken over by the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow after the Dragon King Hall was relocated.

"Where are the people?"

Mu Jinyu landed with Xilin, looked at the group of anxious people rushing towards him, and asked softly.

Xilin landed on the ground, pouting without saying anything.

At this moment, the six pairs of twelve wings that grew on her back had vanished, which she was forced to retract by Mu Jinyu on the way.

Otherwise, he'd have broken them directly.

Now Xilin just looked like a pretty girl with dyed blonde hair.

The group from Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, though amazed by Xilin's beauty, didn't stare at her divine wings strangely for long.

"Dragon King, please come with us."

An elder with an anxious expression extended his hand towards Mu Jinyu and said.

Mu Jinyu nodded and followed him forward.

Naturally, Xilin followed along, not allowed to step away from Mu Jinyu's sight for even a half step.

Soon, Mu Jinyu followed the elder to the underground storage room of the former Dragon King Hall.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes showed a trace of complicated reminiscence.

He still remembered the first demon they captured back then was imprisoned here.

Unexpectedly, after the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow moved here, something happened to the person in charge, Xia Ruo Chen, who also got locked up here.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Boom!!"

The elder led the way, continuously unlocking mechanisms, and the sealed stone gate rose, revealing paths leading further inside.

Before long, Mu Jinyu and the elder arrived at the door of the last secret chamber, and as the elder triggered the mechanism, the door slowly opened.

"Boom boom boom..."

"Swish!"

As the stone gate lifted, pairs of crimson eyes suddenly lit up in the dim room, staring straight at the three people outside.

"Heh..."

Although prepared, the elder was still startled, unconsciously taking a step back and almost stepping on Xilin.

Xilin didn't even look at the pairs of red eyes inside. She looked at the elder with resentment, her face full of discontent.

It was one thing for Mu Jinyu to bully her, but how dare this old man bully her too.

"Click!"

Mu Jinyu snapped his fingers, casting the Bright Light Technique, and the once dim room suddenly became bright, revealing everyone inside clearly.

Inside, there was not only Xia Ruochen but also many other responsible personnel of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow from the Capital City. They were all in trouble right now, their eyes red, with a faint black aura rising from their bodies.

In theory, given that Xia Ruochen and the personnel in charge reached such high positions, they naturally possessed significant strength. Even if they encountered problems, it's not like anyone could easily subdue them.

However, shortly after the incident, they were obediently locked up here, coincidentally because the branches of the Dragon King Hall are spread across the country. Although they didn't openly set up martial arts schools to recruit disciples like the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, after the incident, the people from the Dragon King Hall were able to subdue them effortlessly.

"Hmm? This black aura?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the faint rising black aura from these people, frowned slightly, and felt it was somewhat familiar.

Then he remembered, wasn't this quite similar to the demonic Qi that Sheng Rulai had before?

Mu Jinyu had previously helped Sheng Rulai dispel the demonic Qi from his body at the Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, and later encountered the Peacock Great Ming King and the unusual Buddhist Bell heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, which once led him to suspect a secretive plot behind the scenes.

Originally, his suspected target was naturally the omniscient Bai Xiaosheng.

But later, after Bai Xiaosheng pledged allegiance, Mu Jinyu inquired with him, and Bai Xiaosheng also expressed ignorance. He also attempted a calculation but achieved no results.

So Mu Jinyu treated it as an accidental happening, and when no clues could be found afterward, he temporarily put it aside without probing further.

But now, seeing the condition of Xia Ruochen and the others, Mu Jinyu immediately recalled Sheng Rulai's former state.

Isn't it quite similar to their current state?

However, they are currently in the early stage of demonic Qi erosion, whereas Sheng Rulai, when he met him at Mount Tai, was already in the later stage!

"Sure enough, someone is up to no good behind the scenes!"

Mu Jinyu ignored Xia Ruochen and the others who were trying to rush out. Due to various restrictions inside the secret chamber, they couldn't escape.

Lowly muttering a line, Mu Jinyu fixed his gaze on their eyes and began to use the Secret Heavenly Calculation, aiming to uncover the true face of the one causing trouble from behind!

"Boom!!"

As the Secret Heavenly Calculation commenced, the scene before Mu Jinyu's eyes disintegrated and reassembled.

However, contrary to Mu Jinyu's expectations, unlike the previous times he used the Secret Heavenly Calculation and could at least glimpse a part of the direction, this time, he saw absolutely nothing.

It was a vast expanse of white.

As if the so-called mastermind didn't exist at all.

"Boom!!"

Soon, the scene shattered like glass and finally exploded into pieces!

"Pfft!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but cough up a mouthful of blood.

Even though he didn't manage to glimpse a part of the future through the Secret Heavenly Calculation, the price he had to pay remained.

"Oh?"

Xilin, standing beside Mu Jinyu, eyes lit up upon seeing him cough up blood, her burgundy eyes whirling around, thinking of something unknown.

"Dragon King? Are you alright?"

The elder who led Mu Jinyu here was frightened upon seeing him suddenly cough up blood. He anxiously inquired about Mu Jinyu's condition while involuntarily retreating over a dozen steps, maintaining a significant distance between them.

Because he worried that the dense demonic Qi in the secret chamber was why even a powerful figure like Mu Jinyu coughed up blood. If he got too close, wouldn't he die instantly?

"It's nothing!"

Mu Jinyu waved his hand behind him, indicating that it was no big deal.

He wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth, cast another glance at the people in the secret chamber, who were like walking corpses, and showed a solemn expression.

"How could it be? Why can't I see a single direction? Could it be..."

Mu Jinyu faintly guessed, "Is it because the Heavenly Mechanism is being obscured?"

Therefore, Mu Jinyu took out a Communication Talisman, sent a message to Bai Xiaosheng, and asked him to come over quickly for a look.

"Dragon Master!"

In no time, the void around Mu Jinyu twisted, and Bai Xiaosheng, controlling his Doppelganger Illusion, sped from Yinlong Mountain to the Capital City.

Chapter 1425 Bai Xiaosheng's Helplessness! A Possible Senior Brother!

"Elder Bai, please take a look at them..."

Mu Jinyu saw Bai Xiaosheng rushing over, and without wasting words, directly asked him to check on Xia Ruochen and the others, and then help calculate the Secret Heavenly Calculation to see if it could reveal any direction.

"Hmm?! Unusual Demonic Qi..."

Upon seeing the state of the people in the secret chamber, Bai Xiaosheng, although his expression couldn't be discerned due to the blurred figures, felt the gravity of the situation through his tone.

These were all top members of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, implicated in numerous matters.

"Alright."

Without hesitation, Bai Xiaosheng began to calculate the causality on them, hoping to uncover the mastermind behind it all.

But after a while.

Bai Xiaosheng's body shook, and with a somewhat horrified tone, said, "I can't discern it, it's still the same as last time."

Last time, after Mu Jinyu inquired about Sheng Rulai, he had also attempted to deduce but found nothing, assuming it was just an accident and thought little of it.

But now, witnessing Xia Ruochen and the others' state, he still couldn't deduce the mastermind behind it, could it all be due to another accident?

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, not to mention Mu Jinyu would not believe it, even he himself didn't believe this conclusion.

"This..."

Bai Xiaosheng spoke hesitatingly, unsure what he was thinking, then said to Mu Jinyu: "Dragon Master, you should perform a Soul Search on them first, to see if any points connect, and if they've come into contact with anyone..."

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, though his tone was shocked and he hadn't deduced the mastermind, Mu Jinyu felt that he seemed to have some conjectures but didn't voice them because he wasn't certain.

Subsequently, Mu Jinyu calmed down, realizing that he couldn't always rely on Secret Heavenly Calculation.

Would he really do nothing if the Secret Heavenly Calculation failed, and act like a headless fly?

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu instructed Xilin to follow him and then stepped into the secret chamber.

"Roar!!"

Xia Ruochen and the others, like mindless zombies, were originally restrained by restrictions, eager to riot upon seeing Mu Jinyu and the others but unable to move. As Mu Jinyu presented himself, they let out an excited roar, lunging toward him!

"Bang bang!!"

Mu Jinyu, as if performing a Buddha's Shadowless Kick, moved so fast his footwork was a blur. Dozens of them who charged were all kicked backward, their necks snapped, rendering them completely paralyzed and unable to move.

Mu Jinyu approached, raised his hand to press on Xia Ruochen's head, and began executing the Soul Searching Technique on him.

Although Xia Ruochen now seemed muddled, resembling a zombie, he hadn't truly lost his mind. His brain was intact, or else Sheng Rulai, when the Demonic Qi invaded later on, could never have been rescued later. Therefore, Mu Jinyu's soul search was still effective on them.

Soon, Mu Jinyu finished the soul search on Xia Ruochen but found no suspicious characters.

Frowning slightly, Mu Jinyu didn't immediately purge the Demonic Qi from Xia Ruochen's body and continued to perform soul searches on the next person.

About half an hour later.

Mu Jinyu had finished soul searching the entire group of Great Xia Dragon Sparrow's tops.

Unfortunately, he found no clues amongst them.

They didn't even know what they had come into contact with that led to their Demonic Qi corruption.

"How is it? Did the Dragon Master discover anything?"

After Mu Jinyu completed the soul searches, Bai Xiaosheng inquired.

"No, I can't see any abnormalities..."

Mu Jinyu turned his head to Bai Xiaosheng, shaking his head slightly.

Then, he began to release the restraints on the Three-Leaf Youlian.

In an instant, the Three-Leaf Youlian extended invisible vines from within Mu Jinyu, reaching into the Sea of Consciousness of Xia Ruochen and the others, voraciously devouring their internal Demonic Qi!

"Ah!!!"

Xia Ruochen and the others couldn't help but cry out in pain at first, but soon went silent.

Not long after.

The black aura dissipated from their bodies, and their blood red eyes returned to normal.

"Uh..."

"It hurts..."

"Why can't I get up..."

At this point, they gradually regained consciousness, their eyes filled with confusion and helplessness, struggling to get up but felt severe pain all over, unable to rise.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!"

Mu Jinyu gently raised his hand, sending strands of Life Source Energy to restore their snapped necks, which relieved their pain.

"Pheh..."

"Whew... ah..."

They breathed heavily, feeling no more pain, and with effort, finally stood up from the ground.

Then, Xia Ruochen noticed Mu Jinyu.

"Dragon Master, why are you here?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu, Xia Ruochen's eyes widened in surprise, then he laughed and asked.

Mu Jinyu frowned slightly, then relaxed and asked, "Do you not remember anything?"

Xia Ruochen was taken aback, puzzled, and asked, "What happened? Did something occur?"

Mu Jinyu didn't immediately answer his question, letting him think it over himself.

After asking, Xia Ruochen sensed something was off, his brows furrowed as he looked at the poorly ventilated secret chamber!

"Isn't this the secret chamber? Why are we here..."

Quickly reacting, Xia Ruochen recalled his memory before losing control, his expression filled with panic and confusion, saying, "I remember, wasn't I in a meeting with the Elders? Then... it seemed..."

He vaguely recalled that just before his loss of control, he seemed ready to attack the Elder?

What happened?

How did he become like that?!

Is this still him?!

Xia Ruochen swiftly raised his head to look at Mu Jinyu, his expression a mix of panic and hope.

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "It's alright now. I've eliminated the Demonic Qi from your body; you won't lose control without reason anymore."

Xilin stood aside, her wine-red eyes had been fixed on Mu Jinyu ever since he commanded the Three-Leaf Youlian to devour the Demonic Qi from the group.

Due to her Cultivation and Divine Sense being sealed, she couldn't sense deeply, but she could feel a peculiar wave had emerged to dissolve the Demonic Qi in the group.

No!

Not dissolved, more like devoured?

What's going on?

Does this guy have some creature hidden inside him?

Xilin frowned deeply in thought, wishing she could restore her Cultivation instantly, then subdue Mu Shao'ai when he's absent, dissect him to find out!

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xia Ruochen, though unsure about the truth, still breathed a sigh of relief.

At this time, Bai Xiaosheng, who had been silent and deep in thought, suddenly spoke up:

"Dragon Master, I think I might have figured out what's going on!"

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng, Mu Jinyu immediately turned around, watching him intently, saying, "What is it?"

Silently thinking to himself, as expected, in situations where the Heavenly Mechanism is obscured, finding others may not yield results, but Elder Bai might just know some clues.

Bai Xiaosheng sighed softly, his tone carrying a sense of helplessness and reminiscence, saying, "The mastermind behind this incident might very well be a senior brother of mine..."

Chapter 1426: Chu Tiance's Madness! Kidnapping All Humanity!

"Your senior brother?! What's going on?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu frowned tightly, full of confusion and a bit of resentment.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng had previously told him that among the Omniscient, there were only him, Xuu Hong, and Lin Fei left.

And now, how did a senior brother suddenly appear?

Bai Xiaosheng said with a helpless tone, "I just said it's possible, I'm not very sure either..."

After a pause, Bai Xiaosheng continued, "People from our Secret Heavenly Pavilion, someone has basically seen the tragic ends of disciples throughout generations, I've witnessed how my master and martial uncles died..."

"The deaths of several other senior brothers and sisters I've also seen, but only one senior brother, I have not seen his death with my own eyes. I had thought he might have died, but now, given that he can obscure Heavenly Mechanism, preventing the Dragon Master from peering in and making Soul Searching Technique ineffective, perhaps it's that senior brother..."

"He might not be dead, haven't been cleansed by Heavenly Dao, and has lived until now, orchestrating this upheaval!"

By the end, Bai Xiaosheng's tone was extremely grave.

The more Mu Jinyu listened, the more his brow furrowed.

"Listening to you, is this senior brother very powerful? More powerful than you?"

Mu Jinyu asked.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and said, "Li Yaotong and this senior brother of mine, along with me, were the most outstanding genius disciples of the Secret Heavenly Pavilion. Our master even once praised us, saying he received such beauties in a single intake, that it was heaven's will to prosper the Secret Heavenly Pavilion..."

Bai Xiaosheng's tone was very plain, and when talking about beauties, he did not show pride or excitement, but recounted the past. At last, when he mentioned the heaven's will to prosper the Secret Heavenly Pavilion, there was a hint of self-mockery in his tone.

Indeed, if it were truly heaven's will to prosper them, then why would the Secret Heavenly Pavilion decline to such a state, with Li Yaotong dead, the senior brother missing, and only he and his disciples remaining?

This was indeed a big irony!

After a self-deprecating smile, Bai Xiaosheng continued recounting the past to Mu Jinyu, "Although in the eyes of others, we were seen as geniuses of a similar level in the Secret Heavenly Pavilion, in reality, my talent was the worst, Li Yaotong was next, and the strongest was still my senior brother!"

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, Mu Jinyu's expression grew even more solemn.

Bai Xiaosheng was already very troublesome, and although he hadn't had much contact with Li Yaotong, based on what happened with Xiang Mantang, he was also very difficult to deal with, and now, another leader of the Heavenly Mechanism Trio appeared.

It seemed things were far more complicated than he had imagined.

"What's his name?" Mu Jinyu asked curiously.

"Chu Tiance!" Bai Xiaosheng was silent for a while, seeming reluctant to mention this name, carrying a sense of taboo, but in the end, he still said it.

"Chu Tiance..." Mu Jinyu also muttered this name silently, pondering.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu looked up at Bai Xiaosheng and asked, "At the time, what was discovered causing you to not see Chu Tiance's death and mistakenly believe he might be dead, and why didn't he die, nor return to find you all?"

Listening to Bai Xiaosheng's tone, Mu Jinyu vaguely guessed that Chu Tiance might have defected from the Secret Heavenly Pavilion, but he directly asked Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng sighed deeply and said, "Dragon Master, you probably guessed it too? That's right, my senior brother, due to some ideological differences, ultimately chose to leave the Secret Heavenly Pavilion. His departure, due to differing ideals, might cause severe consequences, so at the time, several of my uncles, risking everything, were smashed to pieces by the Heavenly Tribulation to try and keep him!"

"I had thought with the three uncles joining forces, my senior brother should have no way out. However, as the three uncles were reduced to dust, without even any ashes left, we didn't find my senior brother's remains, and didn't take it seriously..."

"Now it seems he might not be dead and is still proceeding with his plan according to his idea..."

After finishing, Bai Xiaosheng let out another long sigh.

Mu Jinyu frowned and asked, "What was his idea?"

Bai Xiaosheng hesitated for a moment, then said, "Dragon Master, you also know, people of our lineage, when deducing or peering into Heavenly Mechanism, ultimately meet terrible fates with no old age, no matter how we try, we face Heavenly Dao's cleansing..."

"So, Chu Tiance was unwilling to accept this. He always pondered how to escape this enormous cost, wondering if he could easily peer into the Heavenly Mechanism without suffering Heavenly Dao's cleansing?"

"So, he devised countless assumptions and plans and finally determined that it would be best to let others take the blame. There are gains and losses, if one person cannot bear the consequences of Heavenly Dao's leak, then ten, if ten don't work, then a hundred..."

"With this method harmful to the harmony of heaven, he actually succeeded in a large part, until Master found out and naturally tried to stop him, and Chu Tiance chose to defect from Secret Heavenly Pavilion!"

"And having just seen their state, although it looks like Demonic Qi invaded them, turning them into zombies, in reality, in such a state, they are merely failed products!"

"If successful, they would be like the 'Tide of Chaos' demon, modifying people's memories, making them subconsciously believe they are Chu Tiance!"

"In the end, Chu Tiance needed someone to bear the blame, a bunch of people sacrificed themselves!"

"And usually, according to the current situations of 'Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere' and Great Xia Dragon Sparrow's invasion, I suspect he also wants to seize the opportunity to infiltrate major organizations and become the true master of the world!"

After listening to Bai Xiaosheng, Mu Jinyu's expression was uncertain, and he finally uttered two words, "Madman!"

After cursing, he suddenly thought of something, his expression changed again, and he said, "Then in that case, that blizzard not long ago, I initially assumed it might have been the work of your Omniscient and Paradise Lost, but you denied it. Seeing the Evil Dragon Ancestral God, I thought it could have brought it..."

"It now seems that the Spiritual Energy surge and the blizzard, could it have been a massive impact generated by Chu Tiance probing into something?"

"And with so many people dying in the blizzard, it fits what you said about gains and losses. Some must take the blame and die for him to completely eradicate the shadow of peering into Heavenly Dao?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's speculation, Bai Xiaosheng was silent for a while, then nodded and said, "It's possible!"

Mu Jinyu's expression was uncertain and said, "But we can't find out where his true body is, how can we catch him?"

If it was temporarily impossible to catch Chu Tiance, Mu Jinyu wasn't very anxious.

But if many people had already had their memories altered by Chu Tiance and could die at any moment, that would be a huge problem.

Even if he could find clues about Chu Tiance, he wouldn't dare to pursue relentlessly, as it's akin to him taking humanity hostage, making people tread carefully!

He must find a way to save these people!

Chapter 1427: Xilin's Mockery! Hold Out to the End!

During the past dark turmoil, there was also a demon with the ability to alter others' memories, known as the Tide of Chaos.

But this demon altered others' memories merely to kill at any time while making people unable to trust each other.

The most important thing is that this demon lacks Spiritual Wisdom, and in the face of danger, it doesn't even think of using humans whose memories it has altered to kidnap and threaten; once it's dealt with, those whose memories were altered are saved.

But Chu Tiance is different. He is human, possesses extraordinary wisdom, and also practices Secret Heavenly Calculation, which allows him to probe the future. Compared to him, the Tide of Chaos is simply an infant—no, a monkey!

Therefore, Chu Tiance's actions can be said to have truly kidnapped all of humanity.

Anyone wanting to act against him must consider the problem of harming innocent people!

What should be done about this?

"Is there a way to directly detect the issue? It might not be so troublesome then," said Mu Jinyu, frowning.

Right now, whether or not ordinary people have been eroded by Chu Tiance, just the fact that several high-level officials on the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow's side have been eroded is already a headache.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng just said that people like Xia Ruochen, with Demonic Qi lingering around them and in a state similar to Falling into Demon, are defective products and cannot become sacrifices for Chu Tiance, making them easier to detect.

But as for those who succeeded, who knows what their memories have been altered into.

After all, Chu Tiance's methods are extraordinary. He and Bai Xiaosheng have both practiced Secret Heavenly Calculation well, yet they can't even trace his whereabouts. If someone's memory is altered by Chu Tiance, Mu Jinyu doubts it would be easily detected.

Bai Xiaosheng was silent for a moment before tentatively suggesting, "Dragon Master, try using the Soul Searching Technique on those outside who haven't been eroded by Demonic Qi and see if you can find any issues."

His tone sounded quite uncertain.

Because he did not believe that simply using Soul Search could uncover anything.

Moreover, everyone has their secrets; who would be willing to allow others to search their souls?

And even if everyone agreed, those capable of performing Soul Search without damaging others' souls are few; apart from Mu Jinyu in the Dragon King Hall, only Yu Shenfeng and himself can do it.

In this way, to rely on Soul Search to check each of the country's more than a billion people for signs of being turned into Chu Tiance's scapegoats would take an enormous amount of time, an outright fantasy.

"Sigh..."

Mu Jinyu sighed softly, then turned to look at the old man who had brought them here.

The old man naturally listened to their conversation the whole way and was already in turmoil inside, never expecting such terrifying things to occur.

At this moment, seeing Mu Jinyu looking at him, the old man's heart skipped a beat, and he instinctively took a few steps back.

He then steadied his mind with an effort, his face pale, and said, "Dragon King, can... can you not..."

"What do you think?" Mu Jinyu replied indifferently.

"Sigh..." The old man, upon hearing this, knew there was no escaping being soul-searched by Mu Jinyu.

Though he was extremely unwilling, he knew that if he resisted fiercely, preferring death over compliance, he might not have even the chance to kill himself and would still be forcibly soul-searched by Mu Jinyu. If there were no issues found, he would lose everything he had now.

Thinking of this, the old man gritted his teeth and said, "Alright then, Dragon King, go ahead."

Mu Jinyu said, "Look up at me."

The old man, hearing this, instinctively looked up at Mu Jinyu.

The two locked eyes, and the old man's eyes flickered, his bright gaze gradually dimmed, appearing lost and disheartened.

Mu Jinyu quickly completed the Soul Search on him.

Just as he suspected, the results didn't reveal anything unusual. However, this old man was quite adept at using his authority to carry out many minor actions within the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow.

No wonder he was so resistant earlier.

But these were minor issues, not too severe, and since they involved the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, Mu Jinyu couldn't be bothered to deal with them.

"How is it, Dragon Master?"

Bai Xiaosheng asked.

Although he could already tell the answer from Mu Jinyu's expression, he still asked out loud.

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, saying, "No, it's not necessarily his problem; perhaps he didn't have a problem in the first place."

Xia Ruochen, silent all this time, spoke up, "Let's go out and have a look, and also check others to see if there are any issues."

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu nodded lightly.

The old man's eyes returned to clarity as he listened to their conversation, secretly relieved to know Mu Jinyu did not sell him out after soul-searching him.

Then everyone left the underground passage together and headed outside.

Xilin followed behind Mu Jinyu, her wine-red eyes fixed on him, lost in thought, her gaze seemingly carrying a sense of superiority and slight disdain.

Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense was very keen; initially, he was distracted and didn't pay much attention, but the feeling became more noticeable over time. Naturally, he felt this gaze, quickly turning back to look at Xilin, eyes filled with suspicion.

"What kind of look is that?"

Xilin was startled, hurriedly composing herself, and shook her head, "No... no, I just admire you... yes, admire you..."

"Hmm?!" Mu Jinyu narrowed his eyes, deeply scrutinizing Xilin, suddenly asking, "Do you have a better solution, thinking my method is terrible and secretly mocking me?"

"No! How could I..." Xilin shook her head repeatedly, unwilling to admit, "I wouldn't dare mock you..."

In truth, Mu Jinyu himself felt that relying solely on Soul Searching Technique to investigate one by one wasn't practical or realistic. However, he had no better ideas at the moment and could only try this approach for now.

If Xilin truly had a solution, he wouldn't mind being mocked by her.

However, it seemed she wasn't inclined to reveal the solution to him.

Which is understandable, considering she had suffered at his hands; naturally, she would be inclined to take joy in his predicament and secretly mock him. How could she act against her nature to extend a helping hand?

Thinking it over, Mu Jinyu decided not to press Xilin into revealing the solution and opted to continue trying other means. If no solutions emerged eventually, he would have no choice but to ask this woman for help.

Ultimately, the matter concerned all of humanity's lives; he couldn't afford any petty grievances in this regard.

Realizing Mu Jinyu was no longer pressing her for answers and had resumed walking, Xilin felt both relief and a surge of irritation.

How could he just give up like that?

Shouldn't he have continued to question?

Shouldn't he insist on getting to the bottom of it?

And then beg me, his dear ancestor!

Why just give up so easily?

I said there was nothing, and he just believed it?

Xilin's heart filled with an inexplicable indignation and frustration.

Yet she couldn't possibly reveal the solution proactively just because Mu Jinyu had stopped asking.

She believed that once Mu Jinyu ran out of options, he would definitely come to her. At that time, she could take her time leveraging the situation.

Yes, the one who takes the initiative loses; she must hold out to the end!

Chapter 1428: Respect for Human Rights! The Results of the Examination!

Soon, Mu Jinyu led Xia Ruochen and the others back to the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Base.

Then let the old man notify others to come over and inform them that Xia Ruochen and the others were fine.

"Boss, are you okay now?"

"It looks like they're really fine now, let's go over!"

A group of people quickly rushed over, but seeing Xia Ruochen and the others standing there, even though they were informed that everything was okay, they still hesitated, afraid they might suddenly lash out and harm others.

However, after observing carefully a few times, they noticed that Xia Ruochen and those who had fallen into demon state did not exude a faint demonic Qi, and their eyes didn't have that blood-red, eerie look, so they instantly felt relieved and approached them.

Some even, to show their reassurance and camaraderie, took the initiative to give them a big hug, pounding on their chests a few times, and laughed as they complained, "Ah, you scared us to death, brothers."

Mu Jinyu glanced at them a few times, unable to discern if there was any problem with these people, and said blandly, "Stand firm, don't joke around."

"Mm."

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's instructions, these people were initially stunned, then looked at Xia Ruochen with some difficulty.

Although the Dragon King is indeed powerful and admirable, since they are part of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, and with Xia Ruochen also present, listening to Mu Jinyu would clearly make things difficult for Xia Ruochen, and Mu Jinyu seemed to be overstepping a bit.

Even though he just saved Xia Ruochen and the high-level members of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow...

"Listen to the Dragon King," Xia Ruochen said calmly without any change in expression.

But his heart felt quite bitter.

After all, letting these people have their souls searched by Mu Jinyu was equivalent to laying open many secrets of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow.

But who made him weak?

Who made him unable to soul search?

Even if he could soul search, he couldn't ensure that there wouldn't be any soul damage afterward!

Therefore, he could only let Mu Jinyu take action!

"Yes!"

Upon hearing Xia Ruochen's words, everyone immediately stood straight in front of Mu Jinyu.

Each one stood as straight as a spear, with serious expressions.

Only, their eyes looking at Mu Jinyu were somewhat uneasy.

Mu Jinyu didn't start soul searching them without a word.

Although he could do so and they couldn't resist.

But he didn't do so.

After all, when he usually performed soul searching, it was always on enemies, regardless of their resistance.

But although these people weren't his friends, they could be considered comrades, and how could he not explain to them before soul searching?

Mu Jinyu sighed lightly and said, "Let me first explain why your Lord Xia and others became like that..."

He briefly and quickly relayed the conclusions he and Bai Xiaosheng had deduced earlier to everyone.

"What?"

"Is it possible that our memories have been unknowingly altered?"

"How is that possible?"

"So, Dragon King, you want to soul search us now?"

"..."

Everyone felt a chill after hearing Mu Jinyu's words, incredulous and reluctant to believe...

Then they all began to vocalize their objections to Mu Jinyu's plan to soul search them.

Doesn't everyone have little secrets?

Who would willingly expose themselves completely, with no secrets, to others?

Even if it's the Dragon King, who had practically saved the Huaxia people recently, they were reluctant.

The old man who led Mu Jinyu saw things more clearly and, having been soul searched by Mu Jinyu himself, he was not willing to be the only one suffering, so he persuaded:

"There's no need to worry, the Dragon Master's soul searching technique won't cause irreparable damage to your souls. Besides, I know everyone has little secrets, but do you think the Dragon King, considering his status, would care about those secrets? So don't worry!"

Hearing the old man's words, those who knew of his past actions hesitated, eyes flickering, and one asked, "Old Wu, you've already been soul searched by the Dragon King?"

"Of course." Old Wu straightened his back and said proudly.

"To ensure the safety of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, and to uncover the plot of the mastermind as soon as possible, I naturally had no hesitation!"

He spoke with righteousness!

Those who knew Old Wu's past actions were moved upon realizing that his little secrets were not revealed by Mu Jinyu.

Seeing Xia Ruochen and others' impatient looks, they felt a chill.

They knew if they continued to hesitate and refuse, even if they weren't soul searched by Mu Jinyu in the end, they might still face consequences with Xia Ruochen.

So, they gritted their teeth and nodded, "Alright, we agree to open our Sea of Consciousness for the Dragon King to soul search us!"

Seeing some people agree, the rest hesitated even more.

Xia Ruochen, unwilling to waste time, directly said, "There's nothing to hesitate about, Old Wu is right. Our most pressing need now is to find the problem and a solution, or do you want to find out you're no longer yourself?"

Upon hearing Xia Ruochen's words, everyone felt a chill.

For them, finding out the problem and discovering a solution wasn't actually as important; they weren't concerned about big troubles as there would always be someone to solve them.

But Xia Ruochen's last words, the idea of not being themselves anymore, terrified them.

In comparison, having Mu Jinyu soul search them and discover their secrets was far less frightening than no longer being themselves.

This time, without any hesitation, everyone nodded, "Alright, Dragon King, you can soul search us."

But some were afraid, worried there might be issues, and cautiously added, "Dragon King, please be gentle, I don't want to become an idiot..."

"Mm, no problem..."

Mu Jinyu patiently waited for them to come to terms with reality and felt exhausted.

If over the years, Chu Tiance had indeed manipulated most of the global population, how long would it take to inspect one by one while respecting human rights?

A more reliable and efficient means was needed!

Yet, for now, he had no solutions.

He glanced sideways at Xilin, shook his head secretly, then began soul searching the group before him.

He soul searched one by one.

Mu Jinyu proceeded gently, ensuring no harm would come to their souls, avoiding any irreparable damage.

But upon reaching the tenth person, Mu Jinyu's expression grew gloomier, filled with dissatisfaction.

He hadn't found any issues.

One or two having no issues might be normal, but considering Xia Ruochen's situation, it made no sense that there was nothing wrong with these people, yet his inspection revealed no problems.

It could only mean the issues were greater than what he could detect.

Or perhaps Bai Xiaosheng was deceiving him, and there was no such person as Chu Tiance, nor a technique to alter memories, but rather some lurking devil corrupting Xia Ruochen and the others?

Chapter 1429: Xilin's Shock and Taking the Initiative! Holy Light Illuminates the Shadows!

Soon, Mu Jinyu searched through the memories of everyone present.

But he found nothing wrong!

Everything seemed normal.

This made Mu Jinyu's expression even more unpleasant.

He genuinely hoped to find something amiss.

"Dragon Master, how is it?"

At this point, Bai Xiaosheng also asked, his tone lacking confidence.

Obviously, he too gathered the answer from Mu Jinyu's expression, yet refused to give up and wished to hear it directly from Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu turned back to Bai Xiaosheng, shook his head, and said, "No issues, they don't seem like they've had their memories altered!"

Bai Xiaosheng was silent for a moment and said, "Perhaps their senior brother had them do something else and then erased that part of their memory, so they themselves don't remember doing anything wrong..."

At first, when they heard Mu Jinyu say everyone seemed normal, the group relaxed, but hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, they became tense again.

"You concealing fellow, why do you insist on saying there's something wrong with us?"

"Exactly, you're the one who's not normal!"

"Wait, did he just say that his senior had us do something and then deleted our memories?"

"What a guy, he's the real traitor here, crying thief while being one himself!"

"..."

The crowd began to discuss, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with unfriendly eyes.

Xia Ruochen, annoyed, frowned and said, "Enough, the Dragon King knows his boundaries! He won't act recklessly!"

The crowd quieted immediately upon Xia Ruochen speaking, evidently more fearful of him.

Bai Xiaosheng paid no attention to the crowd's assessment of him. After pondering a moment, he said uncertainly, "Dragon Master, what method did you use to devour the demonic Qi from Lord Xia and the others? Can you control this method yourself? If possible, why not try it on them as well?"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes lit up.

Indeed.

Xia Ruochen and others were failed experiments in memory alteration, leaking demonic Qi and turning insane, while the Three-Leaf Youlian could absorb their demonic Qi, returning them to normal...

Hence, the successful scapegoats with altered memories should logically have demonic Qi too. If the Three-Leaf Youlian absorbs their demonic Qi, it might unravel Chu Tiance's scapegoat plan!

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but feel excited and hopeful.

Without hesitation, he immediately activated the Three-Leaf Youlian, which had absorbed a lot of demonic Qi and was now much more vigorous, to release invisible vines to absorb the demonic Qi within these individuals!

"Huff huff..."

"Huff!"

However, the result disappointed Mu Jinyu.

Despite Mu Jinyu's full activation, the Three-Leaf Youlian displayed countless invisible transparent vines, penetrating the bodies of the group, desperately trying to draw out their demonic Qi.

Yet no demonic Qi could be drawn out.

Mu Jinyu's expression darkened.

If this is so...

It could only mean, either these people are truly normal, never altered or corrupted by unknown demonic Qi at all, thus the Three-Leaf Youlian couldn't do anything with them.

Or, the demonic Qi has fully integrated with them post-invasion, and under the directive not to harm their lives, the Three-Leaf Youlian is powerless against them.

Mu Jinyu hoped for the former, but he felt the possibility was too low.

Xilin had been closely observing Mu Jinyu. When she saw Mu Jinyu release that invisible, transparent Qi to connect to these people's bodies, seemingly trying to absorb something with no success, her eyes gradually brightened from confusion.

She vaguely guessed what Mu Jinyu was using!

It's a Divine Plant!

An extraordinary item with endless possibilities, capable of reversing fate!

This despicable human actually possesses one?

Not even our Divine Race has one!

Only heard of in legends!

Xilin's heart surged with a burning desire, wanting desperately to own the Divine Plant within Mu Jinyu!

At this moment, Xilin saw Mu Jinyu frowning, pondering over something, presumably thinking about how to break through this difficulty? Her urgency made her forget her resolve to wait until Mu Jinyu asked for her help.

"Are you truly powerless against them, starting to think they are normal?" Xilin suddenly scoffed.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu snapped out of his contemplation upon hearing Xilin, turning to her, eyebrows knitted tightly, and asked, "Oh? You have a way, ready to tell?"

"Of course!"

Though Xilin knew she shouldn't be this hasty, she could no longer suppress the longing within her.

Thus, she decided to let Mu Jinyu ask her sooner, rather than wait until he was desperate.

She decided to give a little showcase of her abilities.

"Release a part of the restrictions on me, let me perform a spell..." Xilin requested from Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu said nothing, frowning at her with a look of incredulity.

That look clearly expressed, Do you take me for a fool?

Xilin grew exasperated.

She never intended to escape, but truly wanted to demonstrate her competence to Mu Jinyu, get him to admire her, and plead for her help, offering the Divine Plant willingly.

"I said, you can just release part of the restraints, enough to allow me to perform a spell. I won't be able to escape!"

Xilin spoke through gritted teeth.

She regretted speaking too hastily earlier, giving the impression of rushing in, looking cheap, and even having to face doubts!

No matter, after Mu Jinyu witnesses her ability, if she refuses to give a solution, he will surely plead for her help!

Xilin thought with a snicker, feeling a little smug.

She seemed to have envisioned Mu Jinyu's shock at her methods, then begging her to assist, leading to him kneeling, hugging her leg, pleading while offering the Divine Plant, and even restoring her freedom, pledging himself as a servant...

Heh heh...

Xilin daydreamed about these scenarios, unable to suppress a laugh.

"Psycho!" Mu Jinyu commented offhandedly, feeling puzzled by her unpredictability.

The crowd nodded in agreement.

Causing Xilin, who regained her senses, to nearly go berserk.

"Do you want my help or not? Never mind if you don't!" Xilin said resentfully.

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and decided to give it a try, figuring that merely loosening a few restrictions shouldn't allow this foolish woman to escape!

Thus, Mu Jinyu loosened part of the restraints on Xilin.

Allowing her to regain some power, having a cultivation level around the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

"Haha..."

Feeling the rare flow of True Yuan, Xilin couldn't help but laugh gleefully.

With a swish, twelve golden wings opened up from Xilin's back, her entire being floating upwards, like a Goddess descending!

"Whoa!"

"Who is she?"

"Are angels real?"

"..."

Amidst the exclamations of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow members, Xilin's face was pure and solemn as she cast a spell.

"Swish!"

Instantly, dazzling golden light burst forth from Xilin, sweeping towards all directions with overwhelming power!

"Ah!!"

As this brilliant golden light radiated, bathing those present, those who originally passed Mu Jinyu's checks without issues suddenly had a faint dark light appearing on them.

Making their faces under the golden Holy Light appear somewhat hideous and frightening!

Chapter 1430: Unaware of Her Own Situation! Suppressed in the Cesspit for 100 Years!

"Hm?!"

Mu Jinyu saw the changes in these people, and his pupils couldn't help but contract sharply.

Initially, despite his various methods and even after using the Three-Leaf Youlian, he still couldn't detect any issues with them, making him truly suspect that perhaps they were overreacting.

However, with Xilin's move, the Holy Light shot forth, instantly revealing the hidden demonic aura within them, making him realize that their suspicions were indeed correct!

These people truly had significant issues!

"How could this be..."

"Turns out they are just like us."

"But the Dragon King just now couldn't detect their issues..."

Xia Ruochen and the other higher-ups watched this scene, and they too, discussed in low voices with uncertainty and suspicion.

"Hoo!"

Xilin displayed her Twelve Light Wings and landed back on the ground. Meanwhile, the dazzling golden Holy Light in the sky also receded with it.

"Ah!!"

"Ugh roar!"

As Xilin withdrew the Holy Light, those who were entangled with demonic aura immediately let out several cries of relief. Subsequently, the demonic aura retracted back into their bodies, restoring them to their normal appearances.

"How could this be..."

"I... am I truly no longer myself?"

"Dragon King, you must save us..."

"This fairy sister, you surely have a way to save us, don't you?!"

These people were previously carefree and didn't take Mu Jinyu's words seriously, only complying with the Soul Search under pressure.

But now, with the illumination of Xilin's Holy Light, it forced out the hidden demonic aura within them. They all panicked, afraid, unwilling to accept that their memories had been altered by others and they were no longer themselves.

They were even more afraid that Xia Ruochen and the others might eliminate them to prevent the accidental disclosure of secrets they themselves weren't aware of.

Thus, they all spoke up, not daring to look at Xia Ruochen, pleading towards Mu Jinyu and Xilin.

"How about it, I didn't lie to you, did I?"

Xilin didn't pay any attention to the cries of this group. After landing back on the ground, she looked at Mu Jinyu with a proud expression, with a tone that sought commendation and reward.

"Mm." Mu Jinyu nodded, suppressing the astonishment in his heart, and said, "Since that's the case, teach me this method, or in the coming time, you can check the entire nation..."

Xilin: "???"

She stared blankly at Mu Jinyu, truly not expecting that this guy could be so shameless to make her work for free?

How dare he think that?!

Xilin shook her head fiercely and said, "You're overthinking it; I don't have that much energy to waste for you. The reason I showed off was because you were so stupid, unable to even check this and causing chaos—just to make you understand my prowess!"

"State your conditions." Mu Jinyu clasped his hands behind his back, looking at Xilin with calm eyes, speaking lightly.

He wasn't foolish. Xilin, this woman, showing him out of nowhere, to tell him how to most effectively detect if there was a problem, must have some motives, likely to use the opportunity to coerce him into granting her freedom.

However, Xilin's threat level was also high; releasing her for the sake of all humanity's safety—was it appropriate?

Mu Jinyu felt a bit of a headache.

Xilin, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was also taken aback, not expecting him to drop the pretense and directly invite her to state her conditions.

But this...

Wasn't this different from the scene she imagined?!

Wasn't it supposed to be Mu Jinyu pleading bitterly for her help, her resolutely refusing, then Mu Jinyu threatening with death while begging for the sake of all living beings, and eventually she, unable to bear it, agreed but demanded to cut off her own arms first, hand over the Divine Plant, and restore her freedom?

And after the fact, Mu Jinyu must repay with his death—this was the price for desecrating her!

But now...

Mu Jinyu wasn't begging her!

He just directly asked for her conditions; so should she agree to him?

Should she directly tell him she wants the Divine Plant, wants freedom, wants him dead as conditions?

Would he agree?

Xilin hesitated, feeling both sides still seemed to be in slightly equal footing; she didn't hold the advantageous position she needed to manipulate Mu Jinyu further!

"What conditions? I don't have any conditions; it depends on your sincerity... Let's see, sincerity; this spell is an unparalleled secret of my Divine Race, and also my trump card. Every time I use it, it consumes my lifespan..."

Xilin exaggerated, wanting Mu Jinyu to understand how much she was sacrificing, to let him consider what sincerity he should pay.

Mu Jinyu listened to Xilin's ramblings, frowned, and spoke lightly, "Did I give you face?"

Xilin: "???"

"How dare you scold me?!"

A surge of anger shot up from the bottom of Xilin's heart, almost burning her to irrationality, blurting out impulsively.

She felt utterly aggrieved, clearly wanting to help him a little, and without even mentioning any conditions, just making him consider what sincerity to offer, yet he scolded her like this?

Hmph, regardless of him now; even if he threatens with death now, I won't help him!

Xilin thought angrily and shamefully to herself.

Mu Jinyu, hearing Xilin's words "How dare you scold me," was also a bit dumbfounded. This silly woman—did she misunderstand something about herself?

Or misunderstand him?

"Do you not understand your situation now?"

Mu Jinyu sighed speechlessly, frowning.

Xilin said nothing, ignoring Mu Jinyu, thinking she occupied the advantage now. Although still a temporary prisoner, since Mu Jinyu sought help from her, he ought to present himself in need properly!

Otherwise, she wouldn't respond to him!

Mu Jinyu frowned tightly, almost unable to resist wanting to beat her up.

Taking a deep breath to dispel the slight anger in his heart, Mu Jinyu said solemnly, "I now give you two choices: one, offer your solution and I won't punish you today, even give you a little reward; two, you can keep being stubborn, and I'll send you to the cesspool, to suppress you for a hundred years!"

"Hmph..."

Xilin snorted softly, intending to ignore Mu Jinyu.

But then she pondered on the cesspool...

After weighing its meaning, her complexion gradually turned pale; she stiffly turned her neck to look at Mu Jinyu, who was expressionless and serious; her eyes looked a bit dazed.

Could it be...

This guy really wouldn't throw her into a cesspool to suppress her for a hundred years, right?

She remembered, when she was out before, only washing her hands with toilet bowl water made her feel completely unclean, unable to bear it until Mu Jinyu severed her arms, letting them regrow, only then could she reluctantly accept it.

And that was just toilet bowl water, which looked pretty clean!

But a cesspool...

Ugh...

Xilin thought of this word and felt nauseous; if thrown there for suppression, not saying a hundred years, just one second, she feared she wouldn't make it and would be suffocated by waste!

She couldn't accept this at all!

Her skin crawled with goosebumps all over her body.

She couldn't imagine, clearly Mu Jinyu should be seeking her help now, so why did he dare threaten her like this?!

Aggrieved, wanting to cry...

"You... you wouldn't dare... wouldn't dare do this to me, right..." Xilin spoke, her voice trembling as she questioned Mu Jinyu.