

## **King Hall 1441**

Chapter 1441 Sparks of Inspiration! Mu Shao'ai's Headache!

Mu Jinyu quickly led the many bishops of the Brilliant Divine Authority back to Mount Song from the Vatican.

Penetrating through the Mountain Protection Array where Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, Mu Jinyu stopped the Flying Shuttle and let the bishops disembark.

"Is this the Spirit Mountain where Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere? It seems even stronger than our Holy City..."

"The Buddha's Light is indeed richer than that of our Holy City!"

The many bishops of the Brilliant Divine Authority quickly glanced at Mount Song and made their judgment, their eyes showing a hint of envy.

"Dragon King, this way please..."

At the mountain gate, several monks respectfully invited them to the guest hall to discuss together upon seeing Mu Jinyu's return.

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, then invited the somewhat nervous bishops, "Everyone, let's go together. It's time for us to rely on you."

"Alright."

The dozens of cardinals, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, suppressed their inner tension, nodded to Mu Jinyu, and followed the monks to the guest hall.

At the guest hall, the monks of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere were already engaged in a fierce debate with the Taoists of the Way of Nature.

Neither side would concede to the other.

"Dragon King, you're back. Please perform that spell again to see if our discovered Buddhist Law has the effect of counteracting Demonic Qi..."

"Dragon King, just perform the spell! I want this bald-headed bunch to know that our Taoist Law is the correct one!"

With the word "bald-head" said, the hall immediately erupted into another noisy chaos.

Mu Jinyu, feeling a headache from listening, said, "I'll just teach this spell to you, so you can experiment and find your own suitable method."

Pausing, Mu Jinyu pointed to the cardinals of the Brilliant Divine Authority behind him and introduced, "By the way, I've also invited these idle bishops of the Brilliant Divine Authority over. A blend of East and West might spark even more dazzling insights..."

The monks and Taoists exchanged glances upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, then looked at the people of the Brilliant Divine Authority with playful yet determined eyes.

The dispute between Buddhism and Taoism had now escalated into an East-West clash!

They found it even more interesting now!

Maybe they would even team up to uncover the flaws in the Brilliant Divine Authority's cultivation method!

Sheng Rulai and Ning Fan were also present but had not spoken. They showed no reaction to Mu Jinyu inviting the Brilliant Divine Authority, merely nodding slightly as they continued to ponder solutions in silence.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu taught the spell learned from Xilin to everyone present, allowing them to experiment by themselves whenever they had an epiphany without waiting for him to return. Thus, they could reveal the Demonic Qi in someone and attempt solutions devised by themselves.

Mu Jinyu had no intention of hiding this spell. While it was mysterious, it only served as a detection tool for Demonic Qi. Once a definitive solution was found, it wouldn't be feasible for him alone to check the entire nation, let alone the world, to see if anyone had issues.

Sooner or later, he would need to teach it to others to enable self-checks and self-solutions...

He never had any intention of keeping the spell secret from the start.

Soon, the monks, Taoists, and bishops present all learned this spell from Mu Jinyu. They then brought in a pitiful young monk and performed the spell, revealing the Demonic Qi within him.

"Hmm, it truly works!"

"Come, Nian Chi, practice my Buddhist Law first and see if you can expel the Demonic Qi within you!"

"No, you should practice my Sword Technique first; it is surely more suitable..."

"Oh, come on! Now that you've learned the detection spell, why should our Nian Chi serve as your test subject? Your Taoist Law has plenty of people infested with Demonic Qi—just find a few of them and conduct your experiments!"

"Ah, but all those people are on Dragon Tiger Mountain, and it would take a long time to get them here. Time does not wait for you, don't you know? We should set aside sectarian views now and quickly find a solution!"

"What you say makes sense. Liao Xin, call those fallen brothers to have everyone try their ways together then..."

"Alright then..."

The monks of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere were initially unwilling to let their fallen monks be test subjects for the Taoists of the Way of Nature but were persuaded before long to give it a try.

This put those monks in a difficult position, as they had never learned any basic Taoist techniques, and were now being forced to study advanced ones abruptly.

Unbeknownst to them, as soon as those from the Brilliant Divine Authority began discussing and uncovering divine arts, they would have to learn those arts to see if they can counteract Demonic Qi!

Mu Jinyu observed the good atmosphere among them, but since he didn't quite understand these matters, he did not join in.

He thought for a while and decided to let them continue experimenting. If their acquired Buddhist, Taoist, and divine methods finally proved ineffective against the Demonic Qi, he would consider creating a cultivation technique to resolve the issue himself.

For now, it's better to find Mu Shao'ai.

Invite him to join in as well.

Thus, Mu Jinyu bid farewell to Sheng Rulai and Ning Fan and set off for Mount Tai again.

As he journeyed toward Mount Tai, he sent a Communication Talisman to briefly inform Mu Shao'ai of the trouble and significance of this matter!

From a distance, Mu Jinyu barely caught sight of Mount Tai when Mu Shao'ai's figure appeared before him.

"Wow, how come you have so many things going on here? I'm starting to regret coming with you!"

As soon as Mu Shao'ai saw Mu Jinyu, he began to complain with endless resentment.

First, he heeded Mu Jinyu's advice to come ambush the Heavenly Maiden of the Divine Race from another world at Mount Tai, and then Mu Jinyu said they should go to the Mesopotamian Plain in three days to confront the founder of Paradise Lost.

Now, not even a day into those three days, another troublesome matter had arisen.

Some omniscient traitor, Chu Tiance, had staged a shocking drama of kidnapping all humanity, forcing him to stop searching Mount Tai and go to Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere to find a solution.

"What's there to regret? Could your old master really ignore all this?" Mu Jinyu heard his master's complaints and took it in stride with a laugh.

"But this is so troublesome. I'd rather wait at the Mesopotamian Plain for the founder of Paradise Lost and resolve him instead!" Mu Shao'ai exclaimed with some frustration.

The thought of getting involved in the discussions among the Three Realms of Buddhism, Taoism, and Deities gave him a headache!

And having to find suitable scriptures to harmonize toward a fitting solution felt even more burdensome and annoying!

Mu Jinyu smiled, saying, "Master, aren't you the one who prides himself on being knowledgeable across ancient and modern wisdom, versed in Buddhism, Taoism, and Confucianism? Why such a woebegone look now?"

Pausing for a moment, Mu Jinyu suspiciously eyed Mu Shao'ai and speculated, "Could it be that you were bluffing before?"

Mu Shao'ai was so angry he blew his beard and glared at Mu Jinyu, saying, "Get lost, stop provoking me, I'm fed up. Anyway, I'll get involved in this matter now, and as for teaming up to ambush someone in the Mesopotamian Plain in three days, figure it out yourself. I'm out!"

Chapter 1442 Asking Fallen Splendor for Help Again? No Leads!

Time flew by.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

Yet, the methods to dispel the demonic qi cultivated within one's body through Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, Way of Nature, and Brilliant Divine Authority have yet to find an optimal solution.

"I think, perhaps we should try contacting Fallen Splendor. Although they are vampires, they do walk the demon path. Maybe this will inspire us in another way!"

While Mu Jinyu was preparing, just about to head to the Mesopotamian Plain to wait for the founders of Paradise Lost to appear, Mu Shao'ai walked out of the great hall with a furrowed brow and suddenly suggested.

"Hmm? The alliance of four does sound better, indeed..."

Mu Jinyu thought over Mu Shao'ai's words for a moment and found some sense in them, but...

"What is it?"

Mu Shao'ai noticed the slightly awkward and peculiar expression on Mu Jinyu's face and asked curiously.

Mu Jinyu scratched his head and said softly, "I forgot whether I told you this, but Fallen Splendor is nearly destroyed by us..."

"What?" Mu Shao'ai was stunned by Mu Jinyu's words.

Once he regained his senses, he furrowed his brow tightly and said, "Wasn't it just Withered Tree Quest for Spring and Paradise Lost? How did Fallen Splendor end up nearly wiped out by you too?"

"Fallen Splendor was a bit earlier." Mu Jinyu explained, "At that time, their Blood Master, Curse World Lord, colluded with several organizations' experts to ambush Yu Shenfeng, so when I returned, I healed Yu Shenfeng and helped him enhance his cultivation. Afterward, he went to pursue Curse World Lord and others..."

"However, Curse World Lord didn't die at Yu Shenfeng's hands. Instead, he was tricked by Bai Xiaosheng. After absorbing the essence blood left by the blood ancestors of generations, Bai Xiaosheng extracted all his essence blood, causing his death..."

"Bai Xiaosheng told me beforehand that he used part of that essence blood to gain the trust of the Withered Tree Quest for Spring people, while the rest he utilized with Blood Curse Technique to curse-kill the surviving members of the Blood Clan!"

Awkwardly smiling, Mu Jinyu continued, "That's why I said Fallen Splendor is almost destroyed by us. Essentially, the core vampires are pretty much wiped out, but there may be some werewolves and witch-ghouls left, though they're unlikely to show themselves. At least they wouldn't dare under the name of Fallen Splendor."

Upon hearing this, Mu Shao'ai's eyes lit up. "So, they're not entirely wiped out yet, are they? It doesn't matter. It's just the name of an organization, nothing essential. But as long as we can find people, that's good enough. If there are no vampires, help me find some witch-ghouls. Being skilled in cursing techniques, they might be more suitable for finding us a solution than the vampires."

"I see..."

Mu Jinyu thought, since there's still one day left before the founders of Paradise Lost appear, and he had nothing else to do now, running some errands shouldn't be a big deal.

"Alright, I'll try to find them."

After saying that, Mu Jinyu instinctively prepared to use his Secret Heavenly Calculation to see if he could track any witch-ghouls.

But he immediately stopped himself.

With the great battle imminent, it was not suitable for him to use the Secret Heavenly Calculation now.

Every time he used it, it would cause some backlash, slightly damaging him.

Furthermore, concerning the founder of Paradise Lost, Mu Jinyu was sure that they were at least at the Late Stage Hedao Realm, if not at the Void Breaking Realm or Half-Step Breaking Void Realm. In his peak state, he might not be able to handle them, let alone in a weakened state, increasing the likelihood of defeat.

Going like this would be marching towards death!

"What's wrong?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu frozen in place and silent, Mu Shao'ai waved his hand in front of him, surprised.

"It's nothing." Mu Jinyu returned to his senses, smiled at his master, and said, "I'll go find them now and strive to bring people back today."

"Good." Mu Shao'ai said nothing, patting Mu Jinyu's shoulder and turning back into the great hall.

"Phew..."

Watching his master leave, Mu Jinyu exhaled deeply, took out his phone, and decided to contact Mu Hongchen first.

"Hello, Aunt Mu..."

"Yes, what's up Dragon Master?" Mu Hongchen asked curiously.

He thought to himself, shouldn't Mu Jinyu be researching a way to crack the problem at this time? Why was he suddenly reaching out to her? Was there something she needed to do?

Mu Jinyu said, "Do you have any leads on Fallen Splendor right now? Not the core vampires, just witch-ghouls will do..."

Hearing this, Mu Hongchen smiled wryly, "Dragon Master, you must be overestimating me. Fallen Splendor is almost gone now, almost dissolved. Even if some members have survived, they are deeply hidden. Who would dare reveal themselves as members of Fallen Splendor again?"

She paused then reminded, "Dragon Master, since merging Omniscient into our Dragon King Hall, the best-informed person in our intelligence network isn't me anymore. It's Bai Xiaosheng and those two children."

"Fine, I'll go see them," Mu Jinyu sighed with a slight hint of disappointment and hung up the call.

He knew that it would be more convenient to directly contact Bai Xiaosheng, but finding out about the members of Fallen Splendor would certainly come at a cost, which he preferred to avoid.

However, it would be better if Mu Hongchen had some clues that might lead them to the surviving witch-ghouls directly, avoiding troubling Bai Xiaosheng and consuming his essence blood in calculations, making it a win-win situation.

Now, it seemed he still had to ask Bai Xiaosheng for help.

"Elder Bai, where are you now?"

Mu Jinyu put away his phone and took out a Communication Talisman to send a message to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't reply for a long time.

Just as Mu Jinyu thought he wouldn't get a response, a leisurely message came back.

"Dragon Master, I'm at a temple in the Tibetan area now. There's a scripture here that, upon my deduction, might be helpful in this matter. So, I am currently researching it. At present, I can hardly withstand the outcome of deducing heaven's mechanism again. If the Dragon Master needs help, you can find Xu Hong and Lin Fei..."

After reading Bai Xiaosheng's reply, Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow and then relaxed it, shaking his head with a wry smile and sighing.

"True..."

Mu Jinyu suddenly realized he shouldn't have sought out Bai Xiaosheng.

Instinctively, he thought Bai Xiaosheng, being an adult, should handle the heavenly mechanism deductions rather than leaving them to Xu Hong and Lin Fei, who he still regarded as children.

Now reflecting on it, Bai Xiaosheng was an elderly man, and assigning him such a task was akin to bullying the elderly.

"Omniscient really is filled with the old, weak, sick, and infirm. Asking them for help feels like bullying!"

Mu Jinyu chuckled wryly, then used the Heaven and Earth Laws to shift swiftly away from Mount Song towards Yinlong Mountain.

Although it felt wrong, like he was bullying kids, he needed to maintain peak condition for the upcoming changes and couldn't just casually use Secret Heavenly Calculation anymore.

Chapter 1443: Stepping Into the River of Time and Space! Ominous Black Rain! Mission Accomplished!

A few minutes later.

Mu Jinyu returned to Yinlong Mountain.

He didn't want to disturb others, so he chose to return invisibly and stopped in front of the warehouse where Bai Xiaosheng was located.

"Creak."

As soon as he landed, the warehouse door opened, and Lin Fei struggled to push the door open and came out, waving at Mu Jinyu, "Abba abba..."

Mu Jinyu had been in contact with Lin Fei for a long time, and now he could understand some of what he said.

He was greeting him, saying Dragon King, you've returned...

Mu Jinyu looked at him with surprise and then turned off his invisibility state, asking softly, "Little Fei, can you see me?"

Lin Fei shrugged the shoulder that had no arm, and his left hand waved toward the warehouse, "Abba abba ba..."

"Was it Little Hong who saw it?"

Mu Jinyu understood Lin Fei's words, smiled slightly.

He felt a bit moved, although Xuu Hong was born blind, she possessed the Heart's Eye, a blessing and a curse, not necessarily worse off than most people.

"Dragon Master..."

At this time, Xuu Hong finished her cultivation technique with one Major Heavenly Circuit, regulated her breathing, and then came out of the house.

"Dragon Master, Master is not present mentally now, but he said that if you need anything, feel free to instruct us, we can also assist you..."

Xuu Hong was still wearing an extremely bright red dress, her face slightly pale, yet her expression was peaceful and serene, not matching her age as a young girl, she softly said.

"Alright." Mu Jinyu deeply looked at Xuu Hong, his eyes slightly guilt-ridden, and then said, "Help me calculate, which Witch-ghoul members of Fallen Splendor are still alive and where are they? Preferably find me one who is not the strongest but the most knowledgeable Witch-ghoul..."

"Abba abba..."

"Alright." Xuu Hong agreed, then raised her hand to suppress Lin Fei's random waving with his single arm due to excitement, softly said, "Little Fei, you don't have to do it, I can do it..."

"Abba..." Lin Fei turned to look at Xuu Hong, his expression pitiful, wanting to say something.

But facing Xuu Hong's empty eyes, he finally dared not stare back at her.

Those eyes were too lifeless, empty like a black hole, swallowing all his courage.

Whenever they had any disagreements, it was always like this, Xuu Hong didn't say anything, just stared back, and he dared not speak.

Seeing Lin Fei defeated, Xuu Hong gently smiled, unexpectedly showing a bit of tenderness, she reached out to rub Lin Fei's head, said, "Little Fei, be good, when you grow older, these matters will be handled by you, for now let sister do it..."

"Abba..." Lin Fei bowed his head, complicatedly muttered.

Mu Jinyu did not rush them, watching them with interest, feeling like their relationship was quite good, similar to his with Xiang Mantang.

After persuading Lin Fei, Xuu Hong closed her lifeless and blind eyes, then began to run Secret Heavenly Calculation, to find the information Mu Jinyu needed.

Under Bai Xiaosheng's care, Xuu Hong had naturally seen various people on Earth, even seen vampires and Witch-ghouls, hence it wasn't like she'd never seen them, requiring a huge price to deduce the Witch-ghoul's whereabouts.

In fact, it can be said, for her, this kind of deduction almost doesn't require any cost!

This is why Bai Xiaosheng can safely let Mu Jinyu come to find them.

"Buzz buzz..."

At this moment, the Three-Leaf Youlian within Mu Jinyu's body trembled slightly.

Then, Mu Jinyu's pupils flashed, each eye appeared with two petal-like patterns.

And then, Mu Jinyu clearly saw countless lines of various colors appearing around Xuu Hong, connecting to very distant places.

Now, Xuu Hong was exploring a faint black thread, her Spiritual Thought probing along it.

As her Spiritual Thought touched the faint black thread, a sudden storm erupted, Mu Jinyu's vision also shook as it dove in, entering that black thread as if crossing the river of time-space, numerous various images and fragments floated out, almost exploding one's mind!

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!!!"

Right then, Xuu Hong's fragile body steadfastly entered the time-space river, striving to discover clues about those Witch-ghouls, suddenly strands of pitch-black rain fell from the sky, disseminating eerie and ominous vibes, wanting to fall upon Xuu Hong.

At this moment, Xuu Hong was just formed by a trace of Spiritual Thought, if drenched by this rain, surely would be tainted by the ominousness?

A thought suddenly emerged in Mu Jinyu's mind.

"Wow wow!!!"

Just when Mu Jinyu didn't know how to help Xuu Hong.

A mysterious Three-Leaf Youlian appeared in the sky above, flourishingly, the petals opened, swallowing all the black raindrops.

As the black rain vanished, wisps of black mist rose from Three-Leaf Youlian, it swiftly dissipated.

Just like when Xuu Hong and Lin Fei glimpsed the anomalies of Mount Tai and the Mesopotamian Plain, Mu Jinyu used Three-Leaf Youlian to disperse the ominousness for them.

"Hoo!"

The suspended Three-Leaf Youlian disappeared.

The images before Mu Jinyu shattered, disappeared, also withdrew from the river of time-space.

"Buzz!"

Mu Jinyu shook his head, consciousness cleared, seeing Xuu Hong still had her eyes closed, forehead sweating, still in deduction.

Lin Fei stood beside, nervous and worriedly watching her.

Mu Jinyu gently breathed out, looked at the two children in front, recalling the scene he just went through, felt it shouldn't be fake.

However, their method of deduction seemed different?

Is it because they have more exquisite methods, or because Xuu Hong has the Heart's Eye, taking a different path than them?

Mu Jinyu guessed but couldn't confirm.

Time passed slowly.

A long time, since Xuu Hong closed her eyes seven minutes had passed.

This time was a bit long, exceeding Mu Jinyu's expectations.

This made Mu Jinyu wonder, did the Witch-ghouls of Fallen Splendor all die, so Xuu Hong couldn't find any clues?

Or is their deduction speed originally slower? Unlike himself who can know the needed information in a few moments but also pay a big price, actually an anomaly!

"Pff!"

Just as Mu Jinyu speculated, Xuu Hong suddenly opened her eyes, her eyes, nose, ears, mouth, all started bleeding.

Bleeding from seven orifices, she suffered quite a backlash during deduction!

"Little Hong, are you alright?" Mu Jinyu asked nervously.

At the same time, he immediately ran the cultivation technique, transporting Life Source Energy to Xuu Hong, assisting her in healing.

Xuu Hong raised her hand to wipe the blood stains from her eyes, nose, and mouth, softly said, "Dragon Master, I'm fine, mission accomplished, I found the clues..."

Her voice still sounded crisp and strong, much unlike someone who suffered a huge backlash and became weak!

Chapter 1444: Target Wǔ Shìshēng! Dragon Slayer Plan!

Upon hearing Xuu Hong's words, Mu Jinyu wasn't concerned about whether the mission was accomplished as expected.

He was more concerned about the tone in which Xuu Hong spoke.

"Little Hong, are you alright?" Mu Jinyu asked with delight and curiosity.

Although Xuu Hong was fine, which should have made him happy without overthinking, Mu Jinyu still felt strange—it seemed she had suffered a severe backlash, yet her voice remained steady and strong.

Xuu Hong heard Mu Jinyu's question, paused for a moment, and then shook her head. "Dragon Master... I... It seems I am indeed alright..."

At this moment, Xuu Hong's expression appeared slightly dazed.

She recalled what Bai Xiaosheng had told them not long ago, saying Mu Jinyu would be their support, helping them withstand the consequences, and their future might not be as bleak as the predecessors'.

Is this perhaps the case?

In the past, when Xuu Hong foresaw the Heavenly Mechanism and glimpsed the future, she always suffered from severe backlashes, often bedridden for months to half a year!

Yet this time, she had initially predicted she'd be bedridden for at least two months, but afterward, she showed no signs of illness.

"Let me check."

Mu Jinyu reached out, holding Xuu Hong's wrist to examine her physical condition to see if further treatment was needed.

The results from her pulse and internal inspection showed Xuu Hong's body was in excellent condition, with no problems.

This made Mu Jinyu finally relieved.

Otherwise, if Xuu Hong had been severely weakened from helping him deduce the Heavenly Mechanism so he could face the founder of Paradise Lost at his peak, Mu Jinyu would have felt terribly guilty.

Thankfully, Xuu Hong was fine, which made Mu Jinyu feel much better.

Seeing Mu Jinyu release her wrist, and after he expressed some comforting sentiments, Xuu Hong came to her senses and confirmed she was indeed alright.

She didn't think much of it and wasn't paranoid, suspecting anything sinister, as her master had already warned her, and she was mentally prepared.

"Dragon King, regarding the most powerful Witch-ghoul in cursing and witchcraft you mentioned, I found him. His name is Wǔ Shìshēng, and he's currently in Europe..."

Xuu Hong mentioned a location, though she didn't know precisely where it was, but she was confident Mu Jinyu could find it, thus not worrying about it.

Having revealed Wǔ Shìshēng's location, Xuu Hong shared another piece of information.

"Currently, Wǔ Shìshēng has a plan. He spread news about a Western Evil Dragon, drawing Western powerhouses eager to become dragon-slaying heroes!"

"It's confirmed in the West now that the Evil Dragon's blood can accelerate their Cultivation, and even its bones and scales are treasures, which means many are eager to become Dragon Slayers..."

"His plan is to lure these people in and then massacre them, using their Resentful Souls to practice some cursing technique. It's definitely not a good thing, very malicious. Dragon Master, if you go over there, you can stop his plan!"

Hearing Xuu Hong's words, a flicker appeared in Mu Jinyu's eyes, sparking an idea.

Yet he wasn't particularly interested in rescuing those fools, just acknowledging Wǔ Shìshēng's plan, although unlike Chu Tiance's method, bore similarities in sacrificing others to benefit oneself.

Perhaps, representing Fallen Splendor in joining the demon-slaying plan might indeed have an effect.

"You've worked hard." Mu Jinyu smiled at Xuu Hong, then took out several Jade Bottles, handing them to her and Lin Fei, instructing them to rest well.

Peeking through the door gap, in the dim warehouse, Bai Xiaosheng's slightly ugly True Body remained seated on that massive Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure rock, unmoving.

His consciousness had long been transmitted to that illusory avatar, so he naturally couldn't speak.

Mu Jinyu didn't intend to disturb, subsequently parting with Xuu Hong and Lin Fei, not seeking out Gu Xiyan, and flying directly to Europe!

Watching Mu Jinyu leave.

Xuu Hong and Lin Fei returned to the warehouse.

Lin Fei took a freshly wrung wet towel, sat Xuu Hong down, and began wiping the bloodstains off her face.

"Abba abba..." Lin Fei spoke tenderly yet with grievance while wiping the bloodstains.

Xuu Hong touched Lin Fei's face, softly smiling, "Alright, don't be upset. Next time, I'll let you do it. Big sister won't fight you for it."

"Abba..." Hearing this, Lin Fei immediately expressed joy.

Xuu Hong allowed Lin Fei to wipe away the blood from her face, her thoughts drifting back to the moment she peered into the future.

She vaguely remembered something felt off from then; in the river of time, she didn't encounter the expected pains.

And she vaguely recalled seeing Mu Jinyu's figure, thinking it was her illusion. Reflecting now, perhaps it wasn't a delusion.

'Was the Dragon Master secretly helping me at that time?' Xuu Hong whispered in her heart.

Later, halting her erratic thoughts, she watched Lin Fei, struggling with one arm to lift the basin, pouring out the dirty water, and whispered, "Perhaps we've found ourselves a really good support..."

After speaking, any prior reluctance and dissatisfaction towards joining the Dragon King Hall gradually vanished.

...

Europe.

On an ice field.

Amidst the snowy landscape, a barren ice field should have been devoid of footprints.

But with the sound of hurried footsteps, four or five men and women clad in freezing Armor, holding various weapons, appeared on the ice field.

"John, have you found it or not? Didn't you say the Evil Dragon was nearby? I can hardly walk anymore!"

A woman's complaining voice arose, then a warrior in ornate Armor, relatively thin, stomped and halted.

As this man stopped, leading four others following him halted too.

The man in black Armor with a helmet, concealing his face, was the "John" the woman referred to. Upon hearing his fiancée Kelly's words, he too stopped and encouraged:

"Kelly, hold on a bit longer. I believe it's just ahead. Once we find it, I'll slay the dragon and give it to you as a birthday present!"

The man beside him, in bright silver Armor, also persuaded, "I guess it's in the valley ahead. Didn't you notice the snow outside the valley is thinner than elsewhere? It must be the Evil Dragon's tracks covered by the snow!"

Hearing this, Kelly rallied herself, following her fiancé and friends towards the valley.

Minutes later.

They finally reached the valley's entrance.

Standing outside the valley, they couldn't help shivering, a profound fear coursed through them.

"Strange, our strength should be enough to resist the cold. Why did I just feel so cold?"

"It must be the Dragon's Might warning us not to enter!"

"Haha, I felt my blood heat up; let's go in!"

Chapter 1445: The Gathering of Powers! News of the Evil Dragon!

When John and his group ventured deep into the valley,

they suddenly discovered that there were dozens of tents of different colors ahead in their line of sight.

"My gosh, why are there so many people? Could it be that the news of the evil dragon has been leaked?"

Kelly, seeing so many tents before her, couldn't help but slightly open her mouth, letting out an incredulous gasp.

And as they stepped inside, the flaps of the tents swayed slightly, and then one by one, white or black people came out from the tents, gazing at them with vigilant and indifferent eyes.

"Oh my god, that's Gino, the leader of the Fang of the Wolf Mercenaries! They're all here too?"

"That man, is he... the leader of the Silver Moon Assassins, Silver Moon?"

"Is that Blaine from the Victor Family? Not long ago, he personally slayed a Deep Sea Evil Shark!"

"..."

John and his friends behind him, seeing the appearance of these people, quickly recognized their identities, exclaiming repeatedly, completely unexpected that news of an evil dragon could attract such formidable figures.

Blaine, the young man from the Victor Family, glanced coldly at John, then turned back to someone inside the tent and said, "It's John from the Andrei Family and his fiancée Kelly, along with a few of their friends. Just ignore them."

Retracting his gaze, Blaine turned around and walked back into his tent.

Representatives of other powers also recognized that John's group was not very strong, and most of them snickered at the annoying little ghosts, then returned to their tents, not bothering with them.

"Are they all waiting here for some latest news?"

John and his group had intended to venture further, but seeing so many people waiting here, after the excitement faded, they frowned and began discussing in low voices.

"I don't know, should we set up camp here too?"

"John, isn't your Andrei Family on good terms with the Victor Family? Blaine is over there, why don't you go over and ask him?"

"Yeah, with so many people here, I'm starting to feel a bit intimidated. Should we try to team up with them?"

John smiled bitterly at his friends and fiancée's words, shrugging, "Blaine is in the same league as my brother, he probably wouldn't even consider teaming up with us."

"How would you know if you don't try?" Kelly suggested.

John didn't want to embarrass himself by going to Blaine, but under the persuasion of his fiancée and friends, he finally decided to give it a shot.

At most, it would be a little embarrassing.

But if he could learn the latest news from Blaine, it would all be worth it.

Strengthening his resolve, John encouraged himself silently, then cautioned Kelly and the others not to wander off or casually approach other tents to greet people, to avoid causing trouble...

After giving his warning, John cautiously made his way toward the Victor Family's tent.

John hadn't even gotten close to the tent yet, still about ten meters away.

"Whoosh!"

A broad sword suddenly shot out from the tent flap, clanging as it embedded itself a meter in front of John's feet!

The broad sword sunk into the snow, leaving only the hilt vibrating slightly, issuing a warning hum.

John's face changed slightly.

His fiancée and friends behind him, seeing this scene, also showed expressions of worry.

"Leave!"

Blaine emerged from the tent at this moment, looking at John with indifferent eyes, and spoke softly.

John's hands trembled slightly, and being so close to Blaine, he felt an immense pressure, making him not dare to retort, wanting to just turn around and leave.

But in the end, John bit down hard on his tongue, the sharp pain bringing him back to his senses.

He looked complexly at the cold-faced Blaine in front of him and spoke, "Brother Blaine, I'm John from the Andrei Family, my brother Joseph often mentioned you..."

Upon hearing Joseph mentioned, Blaine's cold demeanor slightly softened, but his tone remained quite indifferent, "For Joseph's sake, I'll give you a word of advice, leave quickly, this is not a place for you youngsters to join the fun!"

"Why? Is that evil dragon really powerful?" John's face changed slightly as he asked.

Blaine replied, "Very powerful, probably with the strength of the mid-stage of the Fanxu Realm, you God Realm kids going there would just be sending yourselves to death. Seeing as you're Joseph's brother, I'm advising you to leave promptly."

Hearing Blaine's answer, John's face immediately turned ashen.

If that evil dragon was really as terrifying as Blaine said, they truly didn't stand a chance.

Yet John still didn't want to give up so easily.

They had come all this way, even if they couldn't slay the dragon, at least they could watch from the sidelines, right?

With a shift in mindset, John curiously asked, "I understand, Brother Blaine, we won't act recklessly, but could you tell me why are you all camping here waiting? Where's the evil dragon?"

Seeing that John didn't cling to them trying to act together, a trace of comfort flashed in Blaine's eyes. Faced with John's curious inquiry, he didn't mind answering further.

"That evil dragon is too fast, and usually we don't know where it goes, we can't catch up. But not long ago, many mercenaries and hired soldiers were tasked with hunting that evil dragon here, and most died. A few that survived gathered information, saying that the evil dragon returns here every ten days!"

"And this valley should have an ancient formation present, which greatly interferes with the dragon's actions and suppresses its power, making this the best place for us to hunt it!"

"Although this information cannot be confirmed to be true, there's only half a day left until the date when the evil dragon returns every ten days, and for now, we can't find any trace of the dragon, so we might as well wait here."

After hearing Blaine's explanation, John immediately showed a look of realization, saying, "So that's how it is..."

Blaine seemed to notice that while John gave up the idea of dragon slaying, he hadn't given up the idea of watching, so he advised again, "Things are going to be dangerous here later, you better leave quickly."

"Thank you for the warning, Brother Blaine, but this is a rare opportunity, I still want to take a look. Rest assured, I won't act recklessly!" John quickly assured.

Blaine shook his head helplessly, turned around and walked back into the tent, saying, "Suit yourself, but if anything happens, I won't be able to help you."

John watched Blaine disappear from view and, after a moment of silence, turned back toward Kelly and the others.

When John shared the latest information he had gained from Blaine with his fiancée and friends, they hesitated for a moment and decided not to leave for now, to stay and watch.

Just then, they saw an Asian person, with a very casual demeanor, walking slowly into the valley from outside.

Chapter 1446: Big-Mouthed John! The Evil Dragon Arrives! Changes Underground!

Mu Jinyu spent some time and finally found the location Xuu Hong had told him about.

When he entered the valley, he saw many people had already gathered here.

"Are these the sacrificial offerings fooled by Wǔ Shìshēng?"

Mu Jinyu glanced at the bunch of camp tents and murmured to himself.

Then, he expanded his Divine Sense, starting to search for Wǔ Shìshēng's whereabouts.

However, after searching thoroughly, he still couldn't find any trace of the witch-ghoul here.

This made his brow furrow even tighter.

"Are you here to slay the dragon too? I see you don't look that powerful, and you're alone, maybe you shouldn't join in."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu noticed a few fully armed young people clattering toward him, kindly advising him.

It was John and his group.

Mu Jinyu looked up at them, seeing they were just at the late Divine Transformation Realm Stage, knowing they weren't the main force for dragon slaying, just here for the excitement, he opened his mouth to remind them: "You should leave quickly, this isn't a place to linger, the so-called evil dragon is actually fake, it's a conspiracy..."

He briefly explained Wǔ Shìshēng's plan and thoughts.

As he was finishing, he noticed John and his group weren't reacting at all, couldn't help but furrow his brow, and paused his speech.

John looked at Mu Jinyu with an expression of considering him a fool, saying: "What you said is too funny, are you trying to trick us into leaving, so you can stay to slay the dragon yourself?"

Mu Jinyu heard the words, speechless.

He kindly thought to prevent them from foolishly staying as cannon fodder, but they believed he was trying to trick them.

Never mind, doesn't matter, their life and death have nothing to do with him anyway.

Mu Jinyu suddenly gave up the idea of persuading these people to leave.

Not only thinking this group was too stupid, persuasion useless.

Also, he considered Wǔ Shishēng might be hiding in the dark observing, if he persuaded these people away, would Wǔ Shishēng show himself?

Better not act for now, wait and see.

When John saw Mu Jinyu not speaking anymore, he thought he had guessed Mu Jinyu's mind correctly, sheepish to speak.

So he triumphantly said: "Your conspiracy tricks are useless, even if you trick us all away, what can you do? When the evil dragon comes, you'll be sent to death all by yourself!"

"Huh, why does he look a bit familiar?"

At this point, Kelly glanced at Mu Jinyu a few times, suddenly exclaimed.

She felt Mu Jinyu looked familiar, as if she had seen him somewhere.

Hearing Kelly's words, John said: "Are you infatuated again?"

"I also feel he seems familiar!" A friend of John's also said at this time.

"Hmm, he does look somewhat familiar, maybe Asian people all look similar?"

Listening to their chattering discussions, Mu Jinyu reacted indifferently, thinking they thought he looked familiar, probably because they watched that live stream of him defeating the Eastern Conquest Army?

But Asian people do look alike to them, hard to distinguish, so they couldn't recognize him.

Mu Jinyu recalled John's reminder just now, furrowing his brow, then asked: "You said, the evil dragon will be coming soon?"

John, hearing Mu Jinyu's question, proudly replied: "Yes, this is the latest inside information we just obtained..."

Saying this, he told Mu Jinyu the news Blaine had previously shared with him.

Talking so fast, Kelly and others couldn't stop him in time, only muttered inwardly, this guy really has a big mouth!

After listening to John's words, Mu Jinyu thought that anyway, it would just be half a day left, not running around searching for Wǔ Shìshēng, might as well wait here.

John continued talking, discussing with Mu Jinyu how the evil dragon would appear next, Blaine, who had been watching this situation, finally couldn't help coming out.

"John!" Blaine shouted a reprimand.

John, who was talking, heard it and immediately closed his mouth sheepishly, saying nothing more.

Blaine came over, his gaze warily scanned Mu Jinyu a few times, then looked at John, advising: "You should leave quickly, the time for the evil dragon's return isn't far off, probably just about half an hour, don't stay to take risks."

After speaking, he looked at Mu Jinyu and coldly said: "As for you, Eastern person, don't join this commotion..."

He hadn't finished speaking.

"Roar!!"

Suddenly, an earth-shattering roar sounded abruptly from the distant sky.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!"

In an instant, the swirling snow intensified, as if a blizzard was coming.

A suffocating terrifying pressure faintly came from afar, growing nearer and nearer.

Soon, from the northwest direction, a fully ice-blue dragon, dozens of meters long, with wings like hanging clouds, rapidly approached the valley, flapping its wings.

"The evil dragon is here!"

"Here it comes!"

"Swish swish" in a few moves, all the big tents camped in the valley instantly accompanied by several quick flashes of sword light, fully shattered into pieces falling aside.

Then, all powerful mercenaries, assassins, family members, gripped their weapons tightly and stood up, eyes blazing with hot battle intent, looking at the dragon flying straight over.

Blaine, who had been advising John and his group to leave, upon witnessing this scene, his expression slightly changed, his eyes surging with fervent battle spirit, no longer bothered caring for John, immediately gripped his broad-bladed sword, jogged to their Victor Family position, standing ready!

"Let's go, let's back off a bit first!"

John's group, at this time, also felt the dragon's power and terror, legs trembling, realizing their sneaky idea to slay the dragon was laughable.

Then, John pulled Mu Jinyu's arm, leading him backward.

Mu Jinyu was looking up at the dragon flying from the sky, pondering that it wasn't said this dragon was fake? Wasn't it a fake news Wǔ Shìshēng spread, trying to lure people to death, to perfect his witch demon sorcery?

Why does it look like this ice-blue dragon is really a Western Dragon?

Doesn't seem fake.

Could it be...

The initial news from Wǔ Shìshēng was false, later he collaborated with a real dragon?

Or is this dragon a product of Wǔ Shìshēng's witch demon sorcery?

While Mu Jinyu was guessing, John's group pulled him back.

He reacted, but showed no response, let them pull him, while expanding his Divine Sense, wanting to search for Wǔ Shìshēng again.

The dragon and prey came out, Wǔ Shìshēng should also appear?

Otherwise, how could he perfect his witch demon sorcery?

But Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense scanned the surrounding valley again, still didn't find any trace of Wǔ Shìshēng.

But interestingly, Mu Jinyu found, the originally calm snowy ground now had oddly hideous little insects moving, crawling toward Blaine and the others' feet.

'These little insects, look a bit like witch insects, is Wǔ Shìshēng starting to act?!

Mu Jinyu looked with eyes shining, murmuring in his heart, guessing.

Chapter 1447 United Powerhouses! Movement of the Gu Insects! Secret Strike!

"Roar!!"

A thunderous roar resounded like a clap of thunder.

"Bang bang bang bang!"

Countless boulders in the valley immediately shattered, turning into countless pieces of rubble shooting in all directions, with many people almost getting hurt.

But those who dared to slay a dragon were either elite mercenaries, top-notch assassins, or core members of the major European noble families. Each one had exceptional skills and naturally could dodge in time.

"Whoosh whoosh..."

The evil dragon landed, its flapping wings raising a fierce gale, clearing the accumulated snow in an instant and revealing the dry, brown earth below.

Faintly, traces of dark red could be seen, resembling the color of dried blood.

"Humans, have you come to seek death again?!"

The dragon roared, its voice filled with disdain and mockery.

"This evil dragon can actually speak!"

Hearing the dragon's jeering voice, someone immediately exclaimed in disbelief.

"Die!"

The evil dragon, however, didn't bother wasting words with them. It roared again, then suddenly opened its mouth, spewing out dazzling deep blue light!

"Crack crack crack..."

A group of people couldn't dodge in time and were instantly swept by the deep blue light, frozen into ice statues.

Even when encapsulated in ice, their expressions still hadn't registered the event. Some looked surprised and cocky, others eager to try, while a small portion showed sheer terror in their eyes.

"Kill!"

Silver Moon, the leader of the Silver Moon Assassins, saw many of his subordinates perish instantly. His face sank, and he shouted angrily.

With a "swish", he disappeared from everyone's sight, as if hidden by an invisibility ability.

Mu Jinyu witnessed this and was initially startled, thinking he, like Nameless, possessed an invisibility ability. But then he realized something was off.

Nameless's invisibility was such that even Divine Sense could hardly detect it, but although this assassin named Silver Moon was invisible to the naked eye, he could still be tracked by Divine Sense scans.

"It must be some kind of secret technique, merging him into the surrounding environment, making it hard to see with the naked eye..."

Mu Jinyu deduced the rough method and lost interest.

"Whoosh!"

Silver Moon reappeared quickly, wielding a sharp tachi, suddenly appearing mid-air, striking precisely at the ice-blue dragon's eye!

"Swish!"

The sword was unbelievably fast, an exquisite display.

In an instant, time seemed to stop, the world appeared frozen, with only the blade in motion, slowly closing in on the dragon's eye socket!

"Clang!!"

The sharp tachi finally succeeded in stabbing the dragon's eye, but unfortunately, at the last moment, the dragon's eyelid closed, with the blade only piercing the eyelid.

With a burst of sparks shooting out, the tachi shattered into several pieces, scattering in all directions!

"Roar!!"

The ice-blue dragon reopened its eyes, letting out an icy roar.

Silver Moon, poised mid-air, ready to retreat after the failed strike, suddenly felt the surrounding void thickening with the dragon's reopened eyes, like being trapped in a quagmire!

"Ah!!"

Silver Moon screamed, his body was instantly crushed into a pulp, falling from the sky.

"Thud", he landed on the ground.

"Captain!"

The Silver Moon Assassins who had been quietly cheering for Silver Moon's fearless strike were frozen in shock at this sight, crying out mournfully.

"So strong!"

"Let's attack together. One-on-one, we might not be a match for this evil dragon!"

Blaine from the Victor Family and Gino, the leader of the Fang of the Wolf Mercenaries, along with leaders of other organizations, grew solemn after witnessing Silver Moon's tragic end.

They understood that if they continued fighting solo, hoping to claim the dragon's treasure alone, they would likely be divided and conquered by the dragon. Cooperation was the only way to slay the dragon and survive!

"Heh!"

In an instant, they cast aside their grievances and resentments, joining forces and combining their divine skills to unleash a coordinated assault on the dragon!

"Boom!!"

"Bang!!"

"Clang!"

Blaine raised his hands and condensed a small mountain, throwing it down with great force. The giant stone descended like a meteor, engulfed in raging flames, slamming into the dragon!

"Crack!"

"Boom!"

The scales on the dragon's forehead shattered with a thunderous sound, the searing flames even cooking its flesh, causing it to let out a shrill howl of pain.

"Boom!!"

Gino, the leader of the Fang of the Wolf Mercenaries, drew bone spears made from exotic beast bones from his back, hurling them down with force, vibrating through the air, and piercing the dragon's ruptured scales!

"Bang!"

Simultaneously, the bone spears shattered, splintering into countless fragments inside the dragon, further aggravating its wounds!

"Heh!!"

Brett, the leader from a certain noble family, carrying two rocket launchers, shouted fiercely as two specially made rockets, capable of wounding Fanxu Realm experts, brutally struck the dragon's eyes.

It caused its eyelid to bleed profusely, almost blinding it.

"Good!"

John and others, sensible enough not to rush in, couldn't help but pump their fists and cheer at the sight.

Yet Mu Jinyu remained calm, not paying much attention to this dragon-slaying spectacle.

Whether the dragon lived or died mattered little to him; he was still searching for Wǔ Shìshēng.

Under his watch, he noticed the grotesque Gu insects lurking beneath the ground were devouring the blood and flesh of Silver Moon and others who died beneath the dragon's claws.

Along with their shattered souls, these little bugs devoured them indiscriminately.

As these soul fragments were consumed, tendrils of black mist slowly spread from the insects' heads, vaguely forming terrifying ghost faces.

Then, the ghostly mist, sometimes forming ghost faces, dispersed to the distance.

Mysteriously, after drifting a certain distance from the bugs' heads, the black mist vanished, leaving its whereabouts unknown.

"Quite cautious, aren't they..."

Mu Jinyu couldn't immediately discern where the Resentful Spirit Ghost Mist had gone, given time, he could surely trace it back, but he preferred not to waste time like that.

Thus, Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed as he decided to directly slay the dragon and exterminate the burrowing insects, to see if Wǔ Shìshēng, this old witch-ghoul, could resist revealing himself?

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to personally finish the dragon, a thought struck him.

What if Wǔ Shìshēng was observing the situation?

If he acted personally, would it alert him, causing him to refrain from coming even if the Gu insects and dragon died?

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu ultimately decided to act in secret and let Blaine and others continue their performance in the front!

"Whoosh!"

With this in mind, Mu Jinyu flicked his fingers, a concentrated stream of vigorous energy shot out, heading towards the dragon.

"Roar!"

The dragon roared angrily, spewing terrifying ice-blue dragon breath in all directions. Many failed to evade, instantly frozen into popsicles, then shattered into ice shards, dying on the spot!

Amidst this chaos, the streak of vigorous energy released by Mu Jinyu pierced through the dragon's true qi protective shield, breaking its tough scales, finally piercing its heart!

Chapter 1448 The Evil Dragon Dies! Dividing Up the Dragon Corpse! Mutation Reborn!

"Crack!"

"Sizzle!!"

"Boom!!"

A thin wisp of vigorous Qi, carrying an unparalleled deadly force, consecutively pierced through the scales and flesh of the Evil Dragon, ultimately causing its heart to explode with a resounding boom!

And in the eyes of Blaine and others who joined forces to surround and kill the Evil Dragon, this creature was still angrily opening its bloody maw, spewing extremely cold Dragon Breath. But suddenly, it quivered slightly, then froze in place, and the Dragon Breath spewing from its mouth suddenly weakened.

"Great opportunity!"

"Kill!"

They didn't care why the Evil Dragon had suddenly changed, only knowing this was an excellent hunting chance that they wouldn't miss!

"Bang!!"

"Slash!"

Flame Knife, Frost Sword, Earth Spike... all simultaneously struck the Evil Dragon!

Immediately, that unmatched True Essence Power tore apart the dragon's body, which lost the protection of True Yuan.

Instantly, blood rains flew over the sky, countless scraps of flesh and viscera fell down from the air.

But this bloody scene did not frighten or panic Blaine, Gino, and the others; instead, they were full of excitement.

"Dragon Slayer!"

"They really slayed the dragon!"

John, Kelly, and several others saw this scene and showed expressions of excitement and joy, cheering and jumping together, bumping fists a few times to vent their inner exhilaration.

Although they didn't personally kill the Evil Dragon, seeing it being slain in front of them also gave them a sense of honor.

Most importantly, they were initially quite worried about whether Blaine could truly kill this terrifying dragon.

If they failed to kill it, wouldn't they also die?

Now that the Evil Dragon had been slaughtered by Blaine and others, their worry naturally vanished, bringing them a feeling akin to surviving a disaster.

After clashing fists with his friends, John saw the indifferent-looking Mu Jinyu, hesitated for a moment, and punched at him too.

"Thud!"

Mu Jinyu knew John wasn't trying to hit him; he raised his hand to grasp John's fist and said calmly, "Don't get too excited; it's not over yet."

As his words fell!

"Roar!"

A grim and angry roar suddenly erupted.

Then the head of the Evil Dragon burst open, and an illusory yet real dragon shadow appeared in the eyes of everyone!

It was the Dragon Soul of the Evil Dragon!

With the emergence of the Dragon Soul, the Gu insects lurking underground started to stir, showing a very eager expression.

"Damn!"

"You all deserve to die!"

After its body was dismembered, the soul of the Evil Dragon had to come forth. However, its power was still strong enough not to be immediately affected, only slightly diminished.

With the Evil Dragon's furious roar, it immediately spewed out a brilliant and blazing Sea of Fire.

But it wasn't aimed at Blaine and others who dismembered it; it was directed at the ground beneath them!

"Swish swish..."

"Sizzle sizzle!"

The Sea of Fire blasted into the snow below, melting the accumulated snow, and dirt erupted to reveal the sinister-looking bugs beneath!

And the dragon's soul fire fiercely burned onto these bugs.

Instantly, the sound of crackling like firecrackers rang out clearly.

Blaine and others intended to resist the dragon's dying counterattack, but didn't expect it to take its last anger out underground instead. This made their attacking actions pause, and they watched in surprise as the furious dragon soul.

Among the assembled, only Mu Jinyu understood why the Evil Dragon acted this way at the end.

He found it quite amusing.

'Indeed, this big lizard does have connections and cooperation with Wǔ Shìshēng, otherwise it shouldn't have noticed these insects beneath.'

'It was because its heart was mysteriously destroyed, causing True Yuan to stagnate, and finally dismembered, then saw the Gu insects below eager to devour its soul. So it mistakenly thought it was Wǔ Shìshēng's trick, wanting to break the agreement when witchcraft was about to succeed, even eating its soul together, which was why it's so furious?'

Mu Jinyu speculated, believing this possibility was at least ninety percent if not completely certain.

Initially prepared to eliminate these underground Gu insects by leveraging others to kill the dragon, his thoughts shifted, thinking if they fight among themselves, Wǔ Shìshēng should believe more in an unexpected accident.

Next should soon appear.

Mu Jinyu smiled, released John's hand, didn't mind their dazed expressions, choosing to watch quietly.

"Kill!"

"No matter what it's doing! Hurry and act!"

At this moment, Blaine, Brandt, and Gino also realized, though not knowing why the dying dragon went mad, it was certainly a good opportunity, and they wouldn't miss it.

"Boom boom!!"

"Bang!!"

"Boom!"

Immediately, various spells specifically aimed at the soul rained down on the dragon soul.

In no time, they tore the dragon soul into countless fragments!

"Bang!"

The soul shattered into sparkling light points, scattering downward.

But by now, the venomous Gu insects hidden underground had been almost exterminated by the dragon's soul blast, and even those barely alive couldn't crawl up to devour the dragon soul!

"Finally succeeded!"

John and others were ecstatic!

Blaine, Brandt, and Gino, however, didn't show any relief, instead appearing more grim and wary, beginning to act to compete for the dismembered dragon corpse!

As well as collecting the warm Dragon Blood that splashed forth!

Now with the Evil Dragon dead, their temporary alliance naturally ended, and it's time to divide the spoils!

And now, it's about who is faster to grab more dragon corpse parts!

But next, if they feel it's unfair and want more, an internal conflict is likely to begin again!

This made Blaine and others, even when seizing the dragon corpse, have to remain alert, wary of sudden attacks from others!

"Should we also go and pick some?"

Kelly said with some eagerness.

Because right in front of them was a fallen Dragon Claw, due to proximity, Blaine and Gino hadn't claimed it yet.

If they rushed over in time and picked it up, it might go unnoticed.

"Don't go."

As John hesitated, Mu Jinyu suddenly spoke.

"Hmm?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the hesitating John couldn't help but look up at Mu Jinyu, asking, "How do you know? Hasn't the Evil Dragon already died?"

He found it odd, but somehow quite believed Mu Jinyu.

Because just as he thought it was over when the dragon corpse disintegrated, the dragon soul emerged next as Mu Jinyu expected.

With the dragon soul now destroyed, everyone was rushing for the dragon corpse, yet Mu Jinyu claimed it wasn't over, perhaps it really isn't?

As John was perplexed.

"Swish swish..."

Suddenly, an eerie, sinister gust of evil Qi blew through the scene.

"Damn!"

"You all should die!"

"Bruno, you damn reptile should die, destroying my Gu insects!"

"And you useless bunch dared fail my plan? Go die, all of you!"

Chapter 1449 The Old Witch-ghoul Appears! Mu Jinyu Strikes! Trying to Escape?

With the voice filled with grief and killing intent sounding.

That gust of evil wind with sinister Qi also suddenly halted.

Then an elderly man, hunched over, with a head full of white hair, a face full of wrinkles, leaning on a black cane, appeared before everyone.

"Who are you?!"

"This aura, could it be someone from Fallen Splendor?"

"Ah... I know who he is. He's an Old Witch from Fallen Splendor, extremely skilled in witchcraft, kills without a trace, thought he was long dead under Dragon King Hall's purge, unexpected to be hiding here!"

"Hmph, like a dog running away from Dragon King Hall's hunt, hiding here, now dares to act arrogant in front of us, truly laughable!"

"..."

Blaine and Gino, along with others, saw Wǔ Shìshēng's appearance, didn't take it seriously, even retorted back at him.

"Die!"

Wǔ Shìshēng heard their words, his face sank, in his life, the thing he hated most was others using Dragon King Hall to humiliate him!

Thus, he swung his black cane without hesitation.

Instantly, a sinister evil wind rose again, sweeping towards everyone.

"Ah!!!"

The speed of the evil wind was too fast, and everyone didn't take it seriously, caught off guard, suddenly countless Gu insects crawled over their bodies, crazily gnawing at their True Protective Essence.

Some with weaker strength, their True Yuan Protective Shield was devoured in an instant, then a bite struck their flesh.

Instantly, venom surged into their bodies, unable to gather True Yuan for protection, they could only wait for death!

"So terrifying!!"

John and Kelly saw a group of people rolling on the ground, desperately trying to free themselves from these biting Gu insects, their appearance unbearably tragic, each of them couldn't help but feel scared to the bone, their faces unconsciously turned pale as paper, immediately wanting to turn away and escape.

At this time, John noticed Mu Jinyu curled his lips into a smile, muttering, "Done, now let's see how you run!"

"Hey... let's go quickly? While that old man hasn't noticed us, let's go quickly..."

John tugged at Mu Jinyu's sleeve, softly reminding.

Not daring to let Wǔ Shìshēng hear.

Mu Jinyu, having set up a grand array, making Wǔ Shìshēng a turtle in a jar, was in a good mood, lightly smiled at John's reminder, "Run? No need anymore..."

After speaking, Mu Jinyu broke free from John's hand, then stepped forward.

One step ten meters, soon nearing the battlefield!

"Oh my god, is he crazy?"

Kelly saw Mu Jinyu dare to rush forward, couldn't help but feel a chill up her spine, exclaimed in shock.

"John, let's forget about him, let's go quickly!"

Kelly, face pale, hurriedly trying to pull John to run away.

John let Kelly pull him forward, but recalling what Mu Jinyu just said, he couldn't help but glance back, at this, he was directly stunned.

Then abruptly stopped, making Kelly and the others unable to pull him anymore.

"Are you crazy?!" Kelly also stopped, shouted unbelievably at John.

John, his voice trembling, his mind not fully recovered, said, "Look..."

Kelly and her friend heard this, couldn't help but turn back, and upon seeing the scene behind, subconsciously reached to cover their mouths.

But because they were all wearing helmets, the voice still came out, "My god, this..."

Only to see the Gu insects that were originally pouncing on everyone like an evil wind, at this moment had all lost their lives, fell to the ground motionless.

Blaine and Gino, along with others, lay on the ground gasping for breath, eyes filled with disbelief, staring blankly at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu's body flashed with a green light.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

"Bang!!"

The hard shell of the Gu insects cracked open, shattered with a loud noise, turning into powder!

Blaine and Gino, along with others, were all dumbfounded.

Unexpectedly, Mu Jinyu didn't even make a significant move, yet easily destroyed the Gu insects that had just pushed them to the brink!

"You are..."

"Dragon King!"

And with Mu Jinyu's appearance, Wǔ Shìshēng, upon seeing Mu Jinyu's appearance clearly, couldn't help but his pupils shrink violently, then let out a gnashing and utterly despairing sound.

Immediately, Wǔ Shìshēng didn't hesitate, gripped the cane tightly, and turned to leave.

His body turned into a gust of evil wind, wanting to leave here!

John and Blaine, along with others, were all dumbfounded, never expected that Mu Jinyu's mere appearance, without even making a move against Wǔ Shìshēng, actually scared him off?

Isn't this too unbelievable?

They could hardly believe their eyes, wondering if they had fallen into an illusion!

"Bang!!"

Even more incredibly, Wǔ Shìshēng, just as he was about to turn into a gust of evil wind to escape, seemed to suddenly bump into a transparent wall, directly fell flat on the ground, unable to get up.

"Still want to leave?" Mu Jinyu walked slowly to Wǔ Shìshēng, crouched down, looked at his aged face, smiled.

Wǔ Shìshēng saw Mu Jinyu's face appear before him, heard his words, couldn't help but show a bitter smile, sighed, "Dragon King personally here to block me, I can't escape, I concede!"

Another Dragon King, made John and others, in a state of shock...

Could this young man really be the Dragon King of Dragon King Hall?!

Thinking this, recalling the videos they had seen, comparing with Mu Jinyu's appearance, discovering, indeed... it really looks similar?

Being able to push Wǔ Shìshēng, making him unable to escape, in today's world perhaps there aren't many such individuals, thus thinking this way, they really encountered the Dragon King of Dragon King Hall?!

John, even Blaine and Gino, all found it incredible!

Wǔ Shìshēng didn't care what others thought, gave a self-deprecating smile, said, "Strange, I'm such a minor character, am I worth the Dragon King personally coming to hunt me?"

Mu Jinyu looked down at Wǔ Shìshēng, smiled lightly, said, "Who said I came to hunt you?"

"Hmm?"

Wǔ Shìshēng heard Mu Jinyu's words, was slightly taken aback, then his dim despairing eyes suddenly radiated with endless Vital Energy.

If I can live, why would I think of dying?

Originally thought Mu Jinyu came to hunt him, upon seeing Mu Jinyu appear, he immediately wanted to escape, but then discovering space was already blocked, unable to escape, he despaired and didn't intend to run anymore.

Now Mu Jinyu said he wasn't here to kill him?

Wǔ Shìshēng's first reaction was disbelief, but then thinking it might not be impossible, after all, as a minor character, he really wasn't worth it for Mu Jinyu to personally hunt, moreover, he hadn't offended Mu Jinyu, right?

The souls he wanted to hunt were all from the West, surely not having accidentally killed Mu Jinyu's family or friends, no reason for Mu Jinyu to make such a big deal over finding him.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu not coming to kill him, is quite possible?

"Then what does Dragon King want from me?"

Wǔ Shìshēng's eyes grew brighter, then hurriedly asked.

Mu Jinyu didn't hide his intention, said, "Just need a favor from you, don't be nervous..."

Chapter 1450: Wǔ Shìshēng Surrenders! John's Request! The Four Major Organizations Gather!

"Need a favor? What kind of favor?"

Wǔ Shìshēng quickly asked.

He felt he couldn't really be of much help to Mu Jinyu?

With Mu Jinyu's strength and influence, it seemed there was nothing he would need help with?

Could it be that the witchcraft or cursing techniques he learned...

...are useful to him?

Wǔ Shìshēng could only guess so.

Mu Jinyu said, "Let's talk about it later, I need to check something first."

Saying this, Mu Jinyu performed the Demon-Reflecting Art learned from Xilin, and golden light burst forth, enveloping everyone around.

The final result showed that Wǔ Shìshēng was not affected by any demonic Qi.

However, within Blaine and Gino's team, there were quite a few people who were invaded by demonic Qi.

This change startled Blaine, Gino, and John.

John was the most shocked, because his fiancée, Kelly, now appeared devilish under Mu Jinyu's golden light.

He could not accept this.

Initially, he thought that Mu Jinyu had cast some evil spell, turning his fiancée into this.

But soon, he realized that he and others were under the same golden light, yet why were he and some others unaffected?

Could it be that Kelly had some underlying problem, which the golden light revealed?

This realization struck John like a bolt of lightning, and his heart sank.

Mu Jinyu ignored what others thought and, after confirming that Wǔ Shìshēng was unaffected, dispelled the spell. Then, he smiled and said, "All right, no problem. As you saw, some people here have issues, and I want your help to figure out how to solve this problem!"

Wǔ Shìshēng saw Kelly and others' changes, his face grew serious, and he closed his eyes, furrowing his brows in deep thought.

Shortly after, he opened his eyes and said, "Dragon King, I recently felt that kind of Qi; it's a strange and evil power. I almost succumbed then, thinking it was some enemy's trick. I dispelled it but didn't think much of it. Could it be now..."

Wǔ Shìshēng was no fool; he vaguely guessed why Mu Jinyu sought him out.

However, he did not think too deeply, assuming Mu Jinyu's family or friends were affected, and unable to solve it, he wanted his help.

But, thinking back to Kelly and the others' transformation, he felt the demonic Qi had deeply penetrated, becoming part of them, hard to remove.

He was unsure if he could help Mu Jinyu purge the demonic Qi from his family or friends.

If the experiment led to their death, wouldn't he be doomed?

So, Wǔ Shìshēng felt rather troubled.

Unless Mu Jinyu could provide numerous test subjects for him to experiment on, then he might dare to attempt purging the demonic Qi from his family or friends.

Mu Jinyu, clueless about Wǔ Shìshēng's misinterpretations, brightened up upon hearing his words, saying, "Have experience dispelling this? Even better, let's go. If you can help me solve this, there will be plenty of benefits for you!"

Wǔ Shìshēng internally sighed, murmuring to himself, 'Do I have a choice?'

He reluctantly nodded, agreeing.

As Mu Jinyu prepared to take Wǔ Shìshēng back to Mount Song...

John, shocked by his fiancée's transformation, seemed to understand that Mu Jinyu was leaving. Finally, gathering courage, he pleaded, "Dragon King, could you help me save my fiancée?"

Mu Jinyu paused, halting his shifting actions with Wǔ Shìshēng.

Turning back to John.

Mu Jinyu had a certain appreciation for John.

Though somewhat overly friendly and talkative, he was kindhearted. Despite only meeting Mu Jinyu once, during an attempted escape, he did not neglect to aid him.

Therefore, faced with John's request, Mu Jinyu promised, "Sorry, I can't save your fiancée now, but I'm working to solve this. Rest assured, once a solution is found, I'll notify you immediately!"

Saying this, Mu Jinyu didn't waste time, tossing a Communication Talisman to John, and shifted into escape light.

Taking Wǔ Shìshēng, they disappeared from sight.

"The Dragon King has left..."

With Mu Jinyu's departure, those who had been pretending to be heavily injured, all got up.

Though Wǔ Shìshēng's Gu insects had bitten them, Mu Jinyu's timely intervention meant only three or four died. Most were unharmed, just playing dead upon Mu Jinyu's arrival.

Gino and others, eyes still shaken, gazed in the direction Mu Jinyu left, then turned to John, eyeing the talisman in his hand, their eyes gleaming with interest.

Blaine furrowed his brow slightly, asking John, "John, what is the talisman the Dragon King gave you?"

John, eyes complicated, hearing Blaine's question, directly answered, "It's a Communication Talisman, the Dragon King said he'd use it to notify me when he has news..."

Hearing John's words, Gino, Brandt, and others immediately lost interest in taking the talisman from John.

It's not something beneficial.

Besides its lack of utility if taken, what if it had tracking capabilities? Taking it would just help Mu Jinyu locate them, settling scores at any time.

Forget it, just leave it...

Everyone decided to give up.

Gino withdrew his gaze from John's talisman, looked down at the chaotic mess, furrowing his brow, feeling pained, "Today was such a big loss!"

He lost many subordinates, even used his life-saving cards, yet only acquired a small part of the dragon corpse, while most of the dragon corpse, unraveled by Wǔ Shìshēng's Gu insects, was consumed!

This left him feeling unbearably stifled!

...

Mu Jinyu didn't care whether these people suffered losses, saving them from Wǔ Shìshēng was already good enough.

At that moment, he was taking Wǔ Shìshēng to Mount Song, inquiring whether he had any solutions for the demonic Qi encountered earlier.

With so many people and mouths earlier, some things were difficult to say directly, so he spoke somewhat evasively.

Now, with only himself and Wǔ Shìshēng, he quickly explained Chu Tiance's plan to kidnap all humanity to Wǔ Shìshēng.

"So that's how it is..."

After listening to Mu Jinyu, Wǔ Shìshēng instantly understood why Mu Jinyu went through such trouble to find him.

He had already sought cooperation with the other three major organizations to decipher it, and himself, once an insignificant Old Witch in Fallen Splendor, was now representing it in collaboration with them.

This left Wǔ Shìshēng feeling a mix of emotions.

However, he couldn't deny the satisfaction of it!

Wǔ Shìshēng perked up, feeling he mustn't disgrace Fallen Splendor.

Quickly, Mu Jinyu brought Wǔ Shìshēng back to Mount Song.

"Fellow practitioners are here..."

Standing in the main hall, Wǔ Shìshēng couldn't help feeling intimidated by the people inside.

After all, each of their three organizations had at least twenty or thirty attendees, while representing Fallen Splendor, he was alone, inherently weaker in presence.

Mu Jinyu told Mu Shao'ai, "Master, I found the person for you, try to solve this problem early."

Mu Shao'ai rolled his eyes at Mu Jinyu, saying, "Is it that easy? All you do is trouble your old master..."