

## King Hall 1501

Chapter 1501: One Week of Delay! Could It Be Wedding Jitters?

One day later.

Mu Jinyu went to the Atlantis ruins and collected enough divine souls to create six Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

But the price was that the exotic beasts cultivating the Divine Path here were almost completely slaughtered by Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu didn't feel any guilt about this, nor did he think he was wantonly killing the innocent.

After all, these exotic beasts that cultivate the Divine Path originally practiced by beguiling human minds with their souls, making them their followers, absorbing the belief incense to achieve their position as evil gods!

Now it's just because no one lives in Atlantis that they can't stir up big troubles, but that doesn't mean they are good-natured.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu felt no guilt whatsoever when reaping them like chives.

After collecting enough divine souls.

Mu Jinyu didn't rush back to Yinlong Mountain but immediately began refining a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure-level engagement ring on the spot.

Although doing so might reduce the function of the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, as treasures in the shapes of cauldrons, towers, bells, swords, gourds, etc., usually better manifest their effects.

But it doesn't matter; Gu Xiyan and the others already have a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure. Now, even though the Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure ring he's crafting is somewhat wasteful and underutilized, as long as it makes them happy, it's fine.

"Buzz buzz!!"

Under the fierce burning within the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, the Sky Star Pattern Framework was gradually forged by Mu Jinyu into the shape of a ring. He then took out the Red Lotus Red Jade Marrow, cut it into a polyhedron, and set it onto the ring...

At this moment, he took out many divine souls of exotic beasts and threw them inside to provide an artifact spirit for the ring!

"Boom boom!!"

Since he had the experience of forging a Heaven-reaching Treasured Sword for Jian Ruyan, Mu Jinyu was quite adept this time, and the magic treasure was successfully refined in just half a day.

"Swish!!"

The flames within the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron subsided, and an exquisitely crafted ring flew out from it!

Mu Jinyu caught it, examined the ring, and, looking at the Red Lotus Red Jade Marrow inlaid in the Sky Star Pattern Framework that resembled a red diamond, nodded with satisfaction.

Then, Mu Jinyu tried to activate the ring. Though it could only be considered a low-grade Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, he was quite satisfied.

"When I return, I'll let Xiyan and the others recognize it as their master with a drop of their blood, then refine it anew."

Mu Jinyu muttered softly and then thought of something. He hurriedly took out a Communication Talisman to inform Gu Xiyan and the others that he might need a few more days, about a week!

After all, he spent more than a day just collecting the materials for the artifact spirit.

Then crafting a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure took nearly half a day for just one piece.

And the construction of a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure is mentally exhausting; in six days, he might just barely manage to forge six Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures.

"They shouldn't be upset, right?"

After sending the message, Mu Jinyu rested for a bit but, seeing no response from them, started feeling a bit guilty.

He realized he was indeed impulsive a couple of days ago; he shouldn't have told them then. He should have waited until he was ready with the ring and other things to surprise them.

But as things stand now, he couldn't just erase their memory of this period, could he?

He decided to press on, gritting his teeth.

After a short rest, Mu Jinyu continued to forge the next Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure ring.

The time flew by, and six days passed in a blink.

It had been a week since the day Mu Jinyu proposed to Gu Xiyan and the others.

Gu Xiyan and the others waited day after day, their mood gradually shifting from full of anticipation and surprise to mild disappointment and resignation.

"Today is the day he mentioned. Will he delay again?"

Yu Linglong said to Gu Xiyan while peeling an apple, with a sense of helplessness.

Gu Xiyan shrugged her shoulders, saying, "Who knows..."

Lin Qiaoxia said bitterly, "Is Young Master Mu afraid of marriage? If that's the case... Well, forget it. Not getting married is fine too. It's not good for him to keep avoiding it..."

The girls listened to Lin Qiaoxia's words and suddenly froze, then thought that this might indeed be the case!

"Is Jinyu... really afraid of marriage?"

"It's possible; after all, he's only twenty, right? Normally boys this age are still in college. Being afraid of marriage seems normal too..."

After softly discussing it for a bit, the group felt there might be some truth to Lin Qiaoxia's speculation.

Finally, Wen Rou suggested, "How about this: if Jinyu comes back later, we shouldn't give him any attitude. Let's just treat him the same as before. If he prepared a proposal, we'll be surprised, and if he hasn't, we shouldn't be disappointed... Is that okay?"

"Yes, let's not pressure him anymore. Treat it with a normal heart!"

With that, the girls didn't seem as anxious or disappointed and gradually adjusted their mindsets.

"Buzz!!"

Half an hour later.

The void in the room trembled slightly, and then Mu Jinyu reappeared in front of the girls.

"Jinyu?"

"You're finally back..."

The girls saw that Mu Jinyu had indeed returned and greeted him with happy faces.

Then, they all noticed Mu Jinyu's tired expression, as if he hadn't rested well for the past few days. Feeling a bit guilty, they didn't bring up the proposal.

"Are you hungry? You left so suddenly that day, and we didn't even get to eat the dinner we worked so hard to prepare..."

"Yeah, we thought you might come back today, so we prepared a feast. Let's eat first..."

The girls said to Mu Jinyu.

Wen Rou took out a clean towel, ready to wipe off a bit of black soot from Mu Jinyu's forehead.

Mu Jinyu, seeing the girls didn't blame him and were instead all very gentle, felt they might have other plans in mind for him.

Nervous, he quickly took out the prepared rings and presented them before them, saying sincerely, "Even though I delayed almost a week, I've still prepared the engagement rings. I crafted them myself, they're Heaven-reaching spiritual treasures. I hope you will like them. Marry me..."

With that, Mu Jinyu knelt on one knee.

"Whoosh!"

As Mu Jinyu moved his thoughts, clusters of bright red flames instantly ignited around them, forming the shape of a heart, encircling the seven of them.

Then, an endless rainfall of roses fell from the sky, and the room's decor shifted under Mu Jinyu's intention, becoming like a wedding chamber, overwhelmingly red, intoxicating.

Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, and the others, who had already steadied their hearts, didn't expect Mu Jinyu to pull such a move. Watching the rain of roses pouring down, drenching them in a sea of flowers, and the heart-shaped flame circle that didn't burn a single petal, the atmosphere was perfect.

Seeing the rings, each with a different design yet with diamonds in their favorite colors, flying toward them. Mei Yinxue quickly took the red ring made from Red Lotus Red Jade Marrow and, while laughing and crying, said, "I... I accept you..."

Wen Rou took the ring made from Divine Ice Blue Star Stone, covering her mouth and softly said, "I accept you..."

Yu Linglong and Lin Qiaoxia accepted the rings made from Qiongqi Exquisite Jade and Profound Soul Condensing Soul Jadite, respectively, and they both agreed with trembling voices.

Finally, it was Gu Xiyan, blushing and biting her lip. She reached out and took the ring made from Six Ultimate Scarlet Spirit Jade, saying with a trembling voice, "I... I accept you too..."

Chapter 1502: Wedding News Shakes the World! The Ladies' Wedding Dresses!

The news of the Master of the Dragon King Hall's wedding spread, naturally causing a global sensation.

All those who were on good terms with Mu Jinyu offered their sincere blessings as soon as possible.

The Buddha Head Arhat of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, the Taoist Master Ning Fan of Way of Nature, Francis of Brilliant Divine Authority, and Xia Ruochen of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow personally came to Yinlong Mountain to attend their wedding.

For a time, clouds gathered from all directions.

When Mu Jinyu heard the news, he couldn't help but feel a bit helpless.

He originally just wanted a low-key wedding, only inviting both sets of parents and some relatives and friends, to hold the ceremony within Yinlong Mountain.

But he had underestimated his current status.

If it had been more than a year ago, perhaps not many people would have known about him as the Master of the Dragon King Hall, but after he saved countless people during the snowstorm disaster and then repelled the Crusading Expeditionary Army from the Eastern Expedition, he gained global attention. Although not every action he took was watched by the world, a major event like a wedding inevitably caused a stir.

Even those sects and families he had never heard of wanted to deliver gifts thick-skinned when they learned he was getting married.

They thought it didn't matter if the Dragon King Hall didn't invite them; they would still go to join the fun and deliver gifts. It didn't matter if they couldn't see Mu Jinyu; they could meet Mu Jinyu's relatives. If they couldn't meet his relatives, meeting other friends attending the celebration would also be good...

With so many big names attending, as long as they could make connections with one or two, it would be a huge gain for them.

Faced with this situation, Mu Jinyu decided to hold a grand wedding!

He wanted Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, Mei Yinxue, Lin Qiaoxia, Yu Linglong, and Xu Qingya, who had been with him unconditionally, to shine brilliantly, so that when they looked back even a hundred or thousand years later, they wouldn't feel any regret.

"I'm sending someone over urgently to measure your sizes and order custom-made wedding dresses. Do you have any style preferences?"

Mu Jinyu asked Gu Xiyan and the other girls.

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan gave him a sideways glance and said, "Do we still need to order custom ones? We've already made our own!"

"Hmm?!" Mu Jinyu was momentarily stunned. "You made them yourselves?"

"Of course!" Gu Xiyan said proudly. "Have you forgotten what I used to do? I used to be in fashion design, not selling Beauty Pills."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes became distant as he recalled some past memories.

Yu Linglong also laughed and said, "Yes, do you remember the first time we met? It was when you tossed your dirty underwear in Xiyan's car, which accidentally helped us win against others in a competition. Now that I think about it, I still blush. When we went to find you, you asked for my WeChat right away. I thought you were too forward, but then you said if I ever got sick, you could treat me..."

As Yu Linglong recounted, Mu Jinyu's gaze became more distant, and then he also laughed.

Although those events happened just over a year ago, recalling them made him feel as if several centuries had passed, leaving him full of nostalgic sighs.

Mu Jinyu also remembered his second meeting with Gu Xiyan and his first encounter with Yu Linglong.

Back then, Gu Xiyan probably didn't plan on contacting him again, but because his Divine Silkworm Silk undergarments amazed Trotsky, the famous international design master, they made every effort to find him. Later, due to the scandalous stunt he pulled by reselling their Face of Jade Group suits, which led to a confrontation with the store manager, Gu Xiyan and Yu Linglong finally found him.

And during his first meeting with Yu Linglong, Mu Jinyu, intending to irritate Gu Xiyan, asked her for her contact information. He even introduced himself by saying that if she had minor issues like period discomfort or abortion, she could come to him, and it would be solved for one million yuan; for major issues like cancer or AIDS, she could come to him, and for just ten million yuan...

He certainly had no intention of leaving a good impression; he was only nervously thinking of ways to anger them and sneak away. However, he ended up becoming more entangled with them later on...

Lightly chuckling and shaking his head, Mu Jinyu said, "So, how about your wedding dresses, let me see?"

"Okay, wait a moment, we'll go change..."

Gu Xiyan said this while dragging the other girls back to the room to change into their wedding dresses. Before closing the door, she fiercely warned, "No peeking!"

Mu Jinyu nodded helplessly.

Only then did Gu Xiyan close the door.

Of course, Mu Jinyu didn't peek, but he was still eager to see what their self-designed wedding dresses looked like.

Likewise, he felt a bit of secret joy, thinking they might not show him the dresses until the wedding day for a surprise.

But thinking about it, it made sense. While Gu Xiyan could be proud and headstrong at times, she certainly wouldn't want anything to go wrong or have any regrets over something as significant as a wedding.

She probably also wanted to know his opinion on their wedding dresses - whether he was satisfied. If not, she might still make changes...

The wedding must be perfect!

'But when did they make the dresses? I have no memory of it at all.'

Mu Jinyu pondered quietly in his heart.

Soon, Gu Xiyan and the others finished changing their wedding dresses and walked out of the room, looking shy.

"How is it?"

Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, and the others, not daring to raise their heads to look at Mu Jinyu, asked softly.

"Not bad..."

It took Mu Jinyu quite a while before he finally smiled and gave his evaluation.

The dresses the ladies wore weren't truly wedding dresses but rather should be called bridal gowns, complete with phoenix crowns and embroidered robes.

The dazzling red bridal gowns on them were indescribably enchanting.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's evaluation, Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, and Yu Linglong breathed a little easier and then said, "Now you should try yours..."

"Alright." Mu Jinyu knew they probably had left his wedding attire in the room, so he nodded slightly and stepped inside the room.

Sure enough, a set of equally vivid red Top Scholar's Robe lay on the bed.

Mu Jinyu found it quite nice-looking as well. After changing into it, he found it fit perfectly and looked quite handsome.

He tidied up briefly, put on the Top Scholar's Hat, and walked out of the room.

"Hmm, not bad, now you can barely match us..."

Mei Yinxue remarked with a slight nod, observing Mu Jinyu's attire.

Mu Jinyu asked, "Hey, when did you make these bridal gowns? I have no memory of it at all?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's question, Gu Xiyan and the others couldn't help but blush rosily.

Gu Xiyan harshly responded, "Mind your own business?"

Yu Linglong, covering her mouth, laughed and said, "The year you took Wen Rou and Ruyan to the Kunlun Ruins, Xiyan and Sister Mei, when they had nothing else to do, took us along to make the bridal gowns. They thought you would marry us right after returning, but you didn't even mention it. You have no idea how many times Xiyan complained to me in private..."

"You're dead, you stinkin' Linglong!" Upon hearing Yu Linglong's words, Gu Xiyan blushed fiercely, lunging at Yu Linglong to tear her mouth.

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, couldn't help but show a look of self-reproach.

Wen Rou softly said, "It's okay, it's not too late..."

Chapter 1503: World in the Spotlight! Congratulations from All Sides! The New Elite of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow!

Time quickly passed, and soon it was Mu Jinyu's wedding day.

On this day, ordinary people in Jiangnan, who had never heard of Mu Jinyu's wedding, were astonished to find that the sky over Jiangnan Province was frequently filled with people riding on their magic treasures heading towards the holy land, Yinlong Mountain!

It was almost like a swarm of bees rushing in.

Meanwhile, on the highway, there was a line of luxury cars, stretching endlessly like a giant dragon, with no end in sight.

Some people observed carefully and found that the license plates on these luxury cars indicated the identities of their owners, coming from various parts of Huaxia. Further investigation revealed that these license plates belonged to top wealthy and influential figures in Huaxia.

Subsequently, the ordinary citizens of Jiangnan Province, amidst the shocking discussions online, learned why these people, who had not even been invited by the Master of the Dragon King Hall, were eager to join the hustle and bustle; it was entirely to meet those powerful figures who could rule the immortal world with a single hand!

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On this day, the Mountain Protection Array of Yinlong Mountain, which had always been closed, was completely opened and made publicly accessible, causing the white fog that shrouded the mountain to dissipate, allowing those who couldn't enter Yinlong Mountain to attend the wedding feast to at least see the immortal realm of Yinlong Mountain! Listening to people recount the progress of the wedding...

"Mount Mao's Master Zhuo Bufan presents ten sticks of Thousand-year Ginseng for the Dragon King's wedding..."

"Mount Jiuhua's Master Liao Wu presents a statue of the Child-giving Guanyin for the Dragon King's wedding!"

"Mount Wuyi's Master He Boyi presents ten pounds of Dahongpao Mother Tree tea leaves for the Dragon King's wedding!"

"..."

At the foot of Yinlong Mountain, San Liu and Nameless were responsible for receiving gifts and welcoming guests today.

After accepting a gift from a Mountain Master who had some acquaintance with Mu Jinyu, San Liu had the disciples of the Dragon King Hall escort them up the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, not only were Huaxia's top wealthy and influential figures from all over the country blocked from entering by San Liu and the others, but most of the top dignitaries from countries around the globe were also not allowed to enter, except for state representatives, who were permitted to ascend but couldn't bring too many bodyguards.

"So many people, is this the wedding site of the strongest person in the world?"

A pretty young girl stood at the foot of Yinlong Mountain, holding a phone for live streaming, occasionally exclaiming in surprise.

Although she couldn't go up the mountain to live stream the actual wedding ceremony, the number of people watching her live stream online reached millions!

One could only imagine how curious people around the world were about Mu Jinyu's wedding.

At this moment, amidst the noisy crowd at the foot of the mountain, a few white-robed monks walked straight up, nodding slightly towards San Liu and Nameless, before heading up the mountain.

"Huh? What's with these monks? Why did they go up without presenting gifts?"

"Yeah, even Mount Jiuhua's Master Liao Wu presented a gift before going up; why don't they have to?"

"..."

The crowd was momentarily puzzled.

The young girl's live streaming room was filled with speculations about the identities of these young monks.

San Liu, hearing the crowd's exclamations, casually explained, "What do you know? Those monks look young, but one of them is actually the new Buddha Leader from Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere. Does he need to report his name to go up? We all know him, okay? As for gifts, of course, he'll personally present them to the Dragon King!"

"So he is the Buddha Leader from Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere!"

"No wonder, no wonder..."

The crowd was enlightened by San Liu's explanation.

Then, they recalled the two monks who arrived back-to-back, one of whom was Master Liao Wu, dressed ceremoniously in a red kasaya, while the Buddha Leader Arhat only wore a plain, pale monk's robe.

Perhaps, his close relationship with the Dragon King allowed for more casual attire?

Or, was it a difference in their cultivation levels?

San Liu couldn't be bothered with their thoughts. He whistled playfully to the cold-faced Nameless beside him, transmitting a message: "Nameless, the Dragon King and the others are tying the knot. When will we get married?"

Hearing San Liu's voice transmission, Nameless' expression remained stoic, but his translucent earlobes turned involuntarily red.

"We'll talk about it later!"

Nameless replied blandly.

San Liu quickly said, "Come on, you know I was going to propose to you this month, but the Dragon Master beat me to it. Their wedding is so grand, ours would look shabby next to theirs, so I didn't propose directly. You can't be so cold to me..."

Nameless: "..."

Accompanied by several high monks from Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, Arhat ascended Yinlong Mountain and soon arrived at the Great Bronze Hall, the wedding venue referred to as the Dragon King Hall.

"Amitabha, congratulations to the Dragon Master and his wife on achieving consummation..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu entertaining some friends, Arhat waited until they were settled before softly offering his congratulations.

"Ah, the Buddha Leader is here, please have a seat..."

Mu Jinyu turned to greet Arhat quickly.

Once Arhat was seated in one of the front places, Mu Jinyu curiously asked, "Where is the Buddha Leader Sheng Rulai? Didn't he come?"

Arhat shook his head slightly, his expression sombre, and said, "I don't know where my master has gone either."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu nodded gently, then accepted Arhat's gift, excused himself, and went to entertain other guests.

Gradually, friends Mu Jinyu had met in River City, like Shen Shuyao, Lin Qingxue, and others, arrived, along with Cai Zhengyan, the elder sister he met again at Rong City's Welfare Institute.

Then, came friends from the Kunlun Ruins, the Sect Leader and Supreme Elders of the Heavenly Sword Faction, along with fellow disciples like Yun Ge, Ji Li, Zhuo Yue, Gu Rulong, and others.

Finally, Wen Rou's mother, his mother-in-law Chen Shuyi, and elders like Chen Family Ancestor also arrived...

Mu Jinyu was undoubtedly overwhelmed, wishing he could use a duplication technique to handle these trivial matters.

But feeling it would be disrespectful, he ultimately chose not to do so.

Soon, Mu Jinyu was busy from morning until around four in the afternoon.

Except for Mei Yinxue, representatives of all the relatives of the women were present at the wedding venue on Yinlong Mountain.

Mu Jinyu took a silent sigh of relief, as it was soon time for the formal wedding ceremony.

The wedding officiants were guest starring Yu Shenfeng and Zhou Yi.

Mu Jinyu had thought of inviting Bai Xiaosheng as well, but Bai Xiaosheng declined; after all, his true appearance was somewhat unappealing, and he didn't want to disturb the guests' good mood.

After careful consideration, Mu Jinyu decided to forgo it.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng being fused with that Heaven-reaching giant rock spiritual treasure indeed made it inconvenient for him to attend.

Just when Mu Jinyu finally breathed a sigh of relief, the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow's Xia Ruochen, accompanied by several elders of Huaxia, also arrived at Yinlong Mountain.

"Dragon Master, congratulations, congratulations..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu dressed in a Top Scholar Mansion attire, Xia Ruochen smiled, clasped his hands, and presented his gift.

Then, he introduced a young man beside him to Mu Jinyu, laughing, "Dragon Master, this is Lin Youyu, our most outstanding disciple of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow. His cultivation has reached the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, and he's only twenty-seven years old. Knowing of your wedding, he specially left seclusion to come with me to celebrate your wedding..."

"Hmm, hello," Mu Jinyu nodded slightly to Lin Youyu in greeting.

Considering his age and cultivation level, it's only a matter of time before he's responsible for the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow!

Unexpectedly for everyone present.

Lin Youyu spoke in an extremely presumptuous manner.

"So you are the Dragon King? I heard your cultivation is now completely abolished? How dare you hold such a grand wedding? Aren't you afraid of something happening?"

Chapter 1504: Lin Youyu's Scheme! Drag Him Out and Cripple Him!

Lin Youyu's expression was indifferent, his gaze carrying an arrogance that looked down on everything. Speaking softly to Mu Jinyu, who greeted him, his voice was full of disdain and contempt.

Although his voice was not loud, in the quiet hall where everyone present had decent cultivation, everyone at the wedding banquet heard him clearly.

In an instant, everyone was stunned and looked up, their eyes turning to Lin Youyu, who stood in front of the Great Bronze Hall.

No one expected Lin Youyu to dare be so presumptuous in the Dragon King Hall. Was he really courting death?

Accompanying Lin Youyu were Xia Ruochen and the elders from Huaxia, whose expressions changed several times upon hearing his words.

Then, Xia Ruochen reacted, quickly trembling as he admonished Lin Youyu, "What nonsense are you spouting? Quickly kneel and apologize to the Dragon King!"

At this moment, he remembered his oversight, which was that Lin Youyu was too young.

Born to a remarkable family, Lin Youyu had always had a smooth life. Just over a year ago, he was still a Ph.D. student at Yan University. He had not faced society, let alone its harsh realities.

When the era of Spiritual Energy Revival arrived, given his status and his exceptional aptitude, he became the focus of cultivation by the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow. In just over a year, he had advanced from being a mere mortal to the Fifth Layer of the Fanxu Realm!

This indeed made him proud and conceited, causing him to swell with arrogance!

Xia Ruochen brought him here hoping to witness his cultivation talent and planned to attend Mu Jinyu's wedding, hoping Mu Jinyu could offer him some guidance.

Excited, Xia Ruochen agreed without fully considering Lin Youyu's temperament, wondering if he might cause trouble at the wedding!

Now, Xia Ruochen deeply regretted bringing him along!

Lin Youyu heard Xia Ruochen's words, yet his expression remained unemotional and impassive, folding his hands behind his back and replied calmly, "Apologize to him? Kneel? Xia Ruochen, aren't you being spineless? Why should I? He's just a useless dragon!"

"You!"

Xia Ruochen could no longer hold back and immediately sought to discipline Lin Youyu.

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

Though Xia Ruochen tried to exercise restraint, not wanting to disrupt the wedding environment, he planned to make Lin Youyu kneel and apologize to Mu Jinyu.

However, Lin Youyu had no such reservations. In just a few exchanges, Xia Ruochen was forced backward.

"Bang bang bang!!"

Xia Ruochen retreated, the floor of the Great Bronze Hall echoing with a thunderous sound.

Some female relatives with lesser cultivation nearly had their eardrums ruptured!

Lin Youyu effortlessly forced Xia Ruochen back, his expression growing more smug and arrogant as he gazed directly at Mu Jinyu, whose face was gradually darkening. With a light chuckle, he said, "Dragon King? I heard every Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall had always come from your maternal grandfather's Su Family. Since you've broken traditions by allowing someone from the Mu surname to become the Dragon King, and since you're now crippled, why not..."

He scoffed, slightly lifting his chin, "Why not give me the position of Dragon King? How about it?"

With Lin Youyu's audacious words, the entire hall erupted in an uproar.

Arhat, Ning Fan, Francis, Mu Shao'ai, Yu Shenfeng, Qiu Bai, the Chen Family Ancestor, Xie Chenkun, and others all glared menacingly at this brash young man.

If they weren't outsiders to this event, with Mu Jinyu still present, they would undoubtedly have shown him what respecting one's elders truly meant!

Mu Jinyu's face darkened as he looked at Lin Youyu. Just when everyone expected him to explode and deal with Lin Youyu,

Mu Jinyu suddenly smiled serenely and said softly, "Do you think you're invincible now because even Xia Ruochen isn't your opponent, that you're ready to command the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow? But your ambition doesn't end there. You aim to cripple me at my wedding, soar from obscurity to fame, gain notoriety, then effortlessly integrate the Dragon King Hall and the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow, ascending to become the world's number one?"

Lin Youyu was momentarily taken aback by Mu Jinyu's keen insight into his intentions, a shadow of astonished ferocity flashing in his eyes.

He hadn't anticipated Mu Jinyu seeing through his motives.

Mu Jinyu knew Lin Youyu wasn't foolish, and no matter how low his emotional intelligence or young he was, he wouldn't recklessly cause a scene at someone's wedding.

It indicated he had another purpose!

Conveniently, Mu Jinyu had once caused a commotion at Su Zijin and Shen Cangsheng's wedding...

So he had learned something from it as well.

"And if I am? You're crippled now, shouldn't you step down from leading the Dragon King Hall?" Lin Youyu's expression slightly changed, but he replied coldly.

His attitude was aggressive!

Showing no concern for the angry stares from everyone present.

Mu Jinyu chuckled softly and said, "You keep calling me crippled, which now makes me want to cripple you with my own hands. But today is my joyful day, and I'd rather not stain my hands with blood..."

With that, Mu Jinyu coldly commanded, "Nai Mucha!"

"Dragon Master!"

Nai Mucha, who had been standing by, serving as the security captain today, responded loudly upon hearing Mu Jinyu's command and stepped forward.

Seeing Nai Mucha's imposing presence, Lin Youyu's confident face suddenly changed.

He sensed a suffocating terror from Nai Mucha's savage aura!

This guy was an enemy neither to underestimate nor ignore!

Mu Jinyu ordered coldly, "Expel him from Yinlong Mountain, abolish his cultivation, break his limbs, let him be a cripple!"

"Yes, Dragon Master!"

Nai Mucha responded impassively, extending his large hand like a fan, grabbing Lin Youyu's neck as if picking up a chick.

"Kill!"

Lin Youyu felt as if he was a chick under the gaze of a poisonous snake, his skin prickling all over. A suffocating dread of inevitable doom enveloped him.

Unwilling to surrender, he roared in anger, intending to break free from the oppressive grip and repel Nai Mucha.

But it was futile!

Nai Mucha effortlessly twisted Lin Youyu's striking arm, contorting it like a pretzel, then grabbed his neck and took a step forward, disappearing from everyone's sight.

This scene astonished everyone except the Chen Family Ancestor and Mu Shao'ai, such as Arhat, Ning Fan, and others.

Indeed, arrogant as ever, gradually advancing to the Peak Ninth Layer of the Fanxu Realm, Nai Mucha had finally consumed the Hedao Fruit and formally stepped into the Unity Realm Stage!

Watching Lin Youyu being taken away, Mu Jinyu's face returned to a smile, then he turned to the guests and said with a grin, "Apologies for the little surprise. It's resolved now, and the wedding will proceed shortly, so I hope everyone isn't disturbed."

Then, looking at Xia Ruochen and Huaxia's elders, who wore complex expressions, wanting to speak yet hesitant, Mu Jinyu invited cordially, "Please take your seats, everyone. I know that a certain matter has nothing to do with you, no need to explain..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the elders and Xia Ruochen exhaled lightly, feeling relieved.

Although Lin Youyu was indeed a promising young man, likely to achieve greatness not much inferior to Mu Jinyu, it was best to incapacitate someone with such a disposition, lest he court disaster in the future!

Thankfully, Mu Jinyu didn't blame them for this, or else they wouldn't dare to stay here any longer...

Chapter 1505 A Year of Change! Finally Pregnant! Mount Tai's Anomaly!

The little episode at the wedding did not affect the normal proceedings of the wedding, nor did it affect Mu Jinyu's good mood.

Soon, Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, Wen Rou, Yu Linglong, Xu Qingya, and Lin Qiaoxia all appeared at the wedding, wearing their self-made wedding dresses.

Mu Jinyu greeted each one in turn, then served tea to their respective parents, changed the way they called them, and finally entered the bridal chamber.

Given Mu Jinyu's status, naturally, no one dared to cause a disturbance in the bridal chamber.

...

Time flew by, and more than a year had passed since Mu Jinyu's wedding day.

In the past year, the world has become much more peaceful.

No longer like before where all sorts of issues constantly popped up, giving Mu Jinyu endless headaches.

As a result, Mu Jinyu has mostly begun to stay out of the public eye, rarely making appearances.

And over the past year, the speed of Spiritual Energy Revival has increased, and the cultivation levels of the masses have gradually risen, reaching the point where everyone is at the Divinity Transformation Realm.

A group of former top-grade experts has also progressed from the early and middle stages of the Fanxu Realm to the late stage of the Fanxu Realm, or even to the peak of the Fanxu Realm.

Because many people forcefully tried to pass through the Hedao Tribulation to step into the Unity Realm Stage but were struck into ashes by the Heavenly Tribulation, very few dare to recklessly advance to the Unity Realm Stage now.

And Gu Xiyan and others, naturally, in this year, have raised their cultivation to the peak Fanxu Realm, then after consuming the Hedao Fruit that Mu Jinyu brought back from the Kunlun Ruins, and under his protection, have officially stepped into the Unity Realm Stage.

Counting Mu Jinyu, Mu Shao'ai, Jian Ruyan, Nai Mucha, Yu Shenfeng, and others, there are a dozen or so mighty figures of the Unity Realm gathered at the Dragon King Hall, making it the number one organization in the world without needing recognition from anyone or any organization!

And in this year, Mu Jinyu naturally thought of going to the Demon World to find Xiang Mantang, but as if since the death of the founder of Paradise Lost, no one knows how to open the entrance to that place anymore, Mu Jinyu has not been able to enter it.

Similarly, Xilin, the Goddess from the Canglan Realm, has also disappeared, and even with the Secret Heavenly Calculation, Mu Jinyu cannot spot her whereabouts.

As for the fusion of the folded spaces in Mount Tai, it is also accelerating.

This is a major hidden threat!

It's also the reason why Mu Jinyu started to stay out of handling other trivial matters of the Dragon King Hall and began to keep to himself.

He needs to keep an eye on Mount Tai's changes!

To prevent any issues from arising!

"Jinyu!"

"I've got good news to tell you!"

On this day, Su Zijin brought Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and other women to the secluded valley of Yinlong Mountain, with a face full of smiles, seemingly even happier than when she finally stepped into the Fanxu Realm.

"What's up, Mom?"

Mu Jinyu looked at Su Zijin, somewhat puzzled, and asked.

Su Zijin smiled and said, "One of your wives is finally pregnant. Guess who it is? And you can't use your Secret Heavenly Calculation to guess!"

At the end, Su Zijin suddenly warned!

"Hmm?!"

"Pregnant?!"

Mu Jinyu heard Su Zijin's words, and immediately showed a face of surprise and joy, then quickly looked up at the group of women behind Su Zijin.

He was just used to wanting to use the Secret Heavenly Calculation to predict which of his wives was pregnant, and then he heard Su Zijin's words and immediately stopped.

Then looked at Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou with excitement.

Trying to tell from their expressions who was pregnant.

But they must have agreed ahead, each showing a shy look, impossible to tell from expressions who was actually pregnant.

But it didn't matter, he couldn't use Secret Heavenly Calculation, couldn't tell from expressions, but let's not forget, Mu Jinyu is also a Divine Doctor, he also has the Qi Observation Technique, and can still tell who is with child.

Mu Jinyu blinked, and realized that the life force on Mei Yinxue was significantly stronger than others.

"Sister Mei?!"

"Is it you..."

Mu Jinyu immediately jumped up from the ground, rushed over, and hugged Mei Yinxue tightly.

But just after hugging Mei Yinxue, Mu Jinyu was afraid of accidentally hurting the child in her belly, and carefully let go again.

Watching this, the women shook their heads silently, finding it amusing.

Mei Yinxue is now also a mighty figure of the Unity Realm, how could she be affected and harm her child just because of a hug?

This is Mu Jinyu being too nervous and making a fuss over nothing.

'I'm going to be a dad...'

This thought kept surfacing in Mu Jinyu's mind, thrilling him to no end.

Then, he squatted down, gently placed his ear against Mei Yinxue's still-flat abdomen, wanting to listen to the movements of the fetus inside.

Mei Yinxue laughed, "Just found out I'm pregnant, what kind of movements can you hear?"

Mu Jinyu closed his eyes, quietly feeling, then smiled, "It is, I can feel a close bond connected to my bloodline, truly..."

"With you saying that, I can hardly refute!" Mei Yinxue said with a helpless smile.

The women standing by also giggled alongside.

After laughing, they looked down at their own bellies that hadn't acted up, feeling troubled.

Before, when everyone couldn't get pregnant, it could be said that their increasing strength made it difficult to conceive, but now that Mei Yinxue is pregnant, it makes them feel somewhat unbalanced.

Although when Mei Yinxue's child is born, they would definitely consider the child as their own, they still wish for a child of their own with Mu Jinyu.

Su Zijin's face beamed with a smile, feeling that the heavy stone that had been pressing on her heart finally fell to the ground.

With Mei Yinxue pregnant with Mu Jinyu's child, she could finally be a grandmother.

The Mu Family and Su Family would not be completely cut off now.

Thinking about it, Su Zijin looked at Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou and said, "You should also put in more effort recently. I really hope for a family full of children and grandchildren."

And while they were chatting idly.

Deep in Mount Tai's folded spaces.

At this moment, some sort of change was quietly taking place.

Xilin, who hadn't appeared for a long time, was now watching with great tension at the vast star river slowly rotating in front of her!

And amidst the rotating star river, a huge battleship could faintly be seen, crossing towards their direction.

As if traversing the long river of space-time!

"Brother!"

"It's been a year, are you finally coming to find me?"

"I've had enough on this side, hurry and come!"

Xilin clenched her fists secretly, the twelve light wings behind her gently flapping, scattering spots of brilliant starlight.

"Boom!!"

Not knowing how much time had passed.

Finally, that battleship seemed to finally cross the endless star tunnel, fiercely crashing against the space barrier on Earth's side, sending a shiver that made one's soul tremble!

At the same time.

Yinlong Mountain.

Bai Xiaosheng, who was meditating in that warehouse, suddenly opened his eyes, filled with astonishment and horror!

"Oh no, something terrible has happened!"

On the other side, Mu Jinyu also felt a whim at the same time, noticing the Mount Tai anomaly, his expression changed slightly.

Chapter 1506 Xilin's Complaint! Yuan Jue's Killing Intent!

"What's wrong?!"

"Why did your face suddenly turn so pale?"

Mu Jinyu, who was just laughing with Mei Yinxue and the others, suddenly changed his expression drastically, causing the others to become anxious and quickly inquire.

Mu Jinyu's face was solemn as he said, "There's a problem over at Mount Tai. I'm afraid something's about to happen!"

"Dragon Master!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the space around everyone twisted slightly, and Bai Xiaosheng's illusionary avatar appeared before them.

"Dragon Master, there's a situation at Mount Tai!"

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's urgent report, all the women understood that something serious was indeed happening, or else the two wouldn't be so out of sorts at the same time.

"What exactly is going on?"

Su Zijin hurriedly asked.

Mu Jinyu looked toward Mount Tai, his eyes focused, calculating the faint fluctuations over there while answering, "I just felt Mount Tai's space barrier was violently struck. If it's not that all the folded spaces of Mount Tai have completely merged, then someone has intruded from outside!"

"Intruded from outside..."

The women chanted, their expressions changing slightly, exclaiming, "Xilin?!"

"Yes, if it's not her causing minor disturbances, then it's likely that our world's connection to the Canglan Realm's void passage has expanded, allowing several similar foreigners like Xilin to break into Mount Tai!" Mu Jinyu explained.

After speaking, his brows furrowed deeply, "No, the order at Mount Tai is in chaos. I can't calculate specific information right now; I have to go over there personally!"

"We'll go too!"

Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou immediately exclaimed.

"No need, you stay here and take care of Sister Mei!" Mu Jinyu directly refused.

"But..." Gu Xiyan hurriedly explained, "Sister Mei is also at the Unity Realm Stage, where does she need any care? Besides, we're worried about what might happen to you over there..."

"Exactly!" All the women nodded in agreement.

Mei Yinxue also softly said, "If you're worried about the child in my belly, I won't go, but if they go, it should be fine, right? Xiyan and the others can definitely help you now!"

"It's really nothing." Mu Jinyu exhaled lightly, his face softening slightly, smiling, "No matter the cultivation of foreign intruders, once they arrive on Earth, their cultivation will be suppressed to around

the Unity Realm, not even reaching the Void Breaking Realm. What are you worried about? It's unnecessary!"

Gu Xiyan and the others thought about Mu Jinyu's words and realized he was likely right.

Although Mu Jinyu hadn't reached the Void Breaking Realm yet, he had advanced from the Ninth Layer of the Unity Realm Stage to its peak, just a step away from the Void Breaking Realm!

With his combat strength, boosted by the True Dragon Mystic Taoism, even ten Unity Realm cultivators couldn't be his match.

"Be very careful!" Gu Xiyan's tightly furrowed brow slightly relaxed as she reminded.

"Okay." Mu Jinyu nodded. Then he addressed Bai Xiaosheng, "Elder Bai, let's go."

After speaking, his form vanished before the women's eyes.

As to why he didn't seek out Mu Shao'ai? It was because, after Mu Shao'ai's wedding, seeing that Earth seemed peaceful, he returned to Kunlun Ruins to continue working on his Four Symbols Starry Sky Transmission Formation, contemplating leaving Kunlun Ruins to cultivate in a better environment...

Mu Jinyu couldn't contact him temporarily, so he decided to go alone.

...

Mount Tai summit.

Xilin stood atop, watching the previously merging folded spaces shatter abruptly by the battleships from a Foreign Domain, instantly causing an elemental Qi upheaval and order collapse.

The true mountain visible to the world expanded dozens of times horizontally!

"Brother!!"

Xilin excitedly waved her hands, flapping the twelve light wings behind her as she rushed toward the massive battleship.

"Xilin?! We've finally found you!"

As Xilin approached, the gigantic battleship's cabin opened, revealing a dozen beautiful men and women inside. Leading them was a man with six pairs of light wings and an angel-wing mark on his forehead, exuding sacred power!

He was Xilin's brother, Yuan Jue!

"Brother! Sob... I've finally seen you again, I miss you so much..."

"You have no idea how much suffering I've endured here. A human boy almost forced me to recognize him as my master, he cornered me into..."

Xilin complained miserably, but when it came to the part about clearing out a latrine by hand, seeing the surrounding group listening, she swallowed the words.

"Anyway, I suffered greatly, even had an arm chopped off and finally got it regenerated. Brother, you must avenge me!"

"What?! That actually happened?!"

Yuan Jue heard Xilin's grievance and flew into a rage, "Damnable human race dared act arrogantly towards you, unforgivable!"

"If they dared to wound you, I'll annihilate their world!"

Amidst his words, murderous aura surged.

Yuan Jue flipped his palm, and a Broad Sword glowing with holy white light appeared in his hand.

Upon hearing this, Xilin was obviously pleased, but recalling the tactics of Mu Jinyu and Mu Shao'ai, she quickly reminded, "Brother, be cautious. This world is fragile; its maximum capacity is the Unity Realm Stage, and because local humans are born here, they can barely enter the Void Breaking Realm!"

"The one who wounded me was one of the strongest among these native humans..."

"Oh? So what, even at the Unity Realm Stage, slashing into the Void Breaking Realm isn't impossible!"

Yuan Jue heard Xilin's reminder but didn't care at all.

The other Divine Race members comforted Xilin, "Sister Xilin, you accidentally got caught and have been stuck here too long, sapping your confidence. Not only will Lord Yuan Jue personally avenge you, even our intervention will be enough to sweep this insignificant Minor World!"

"Indeed, what unrivaled talent is Lord Yuan Jue bestowed with? As a child at the Divinity Transformation Realm, he could massacre Fanxu Realm, and now Fanxu Realm can easily wipe out Unity Realm Stage. Who here can withstand Lord Yuan Jue's sword?"

Hearing their consolation, Xilin felt it made sense and relaxed a bit.

Then recalling her year wandering the Earth, trying many delicious foods and various interesting items, Xilin advised again, "Brother, just help me kill one enemy named Mu Shao'ai and capture another named Mu Jinyu. As for the rest, don't destroy the whole realm. The natives of this Minor World are indeed more interesting than our side's lowly humans."

Because of the crowd, Xilin didn't directly mention that Mu Jinyu possessed a Divine Plant or knew of another, merely asking Yuan Jue to capture Mu Jinyu.

A year has passed, and Xilin still craves the Divine Plant but isn't naively waiting for Mu Jinyu to lead her to it at Mount Tai anymore.

Rather than pointlessly waiting, she thought, why not capture Mu Jinyu and make him lead her right away!

"Alright! Sounds good!"

Yuan Jue, familiar with the hidden meaning in Xilin's eyes, quickly agreed.

Chapter 1507 Global Livestream! Face-to-Face Showdown!

"Come!!"

Yuan Jue returned to the battleship and waved to Xilin.

Xilin shook her head and said, "Brother, there's no need for this. This Minor World is relatively small. We can cover the entire world in two hours, no need to waste divine crystals maneuvering the battleship!"

"Is that so? Is this world really this small?!"

Upon hearing Xilin's words, Yuan Jue pondered slightly. He initially intended to release his Divine Sense to examine this world. However, Tai Shan's order and rules had been completely disrupted by his recent collision, preventing him from successfully utilizing his Divine Sense.

Still, even though he couldn't observe this world, since Xilin had said so, this world should indeed be very small.

Thus, Yuan Jue waved his hand and put away the immensely huge battleship.

After that, under Xilin's lead, they flew out of Tai Shan.

On the way, Xilin asked Yuan Jue how those contemptible humans, who once laid a trap to kill her, were now.

Did they capture them?

Yuan Jue replied coldly, "Of course, they dared to repeatedly harm you and pushed you into this Minor World for over a year without returning. No matter where they flee, even to the Ends of the Earth, I'll skin them, pull their tendons, and refine their souls! Let their entire tribe of humans never be reborn!"

Yuan Jue recalled that year and felt a bit vexed.

The whole year, upon knowing his sister Xilin was in trouble and had vanished without a trace, their family was anxious and furious. If not for the fact that Xilin's Life lamp still shone in the family, proving she was not dead, they might have turned the Canglan Realm upside down!

Later, Yuan Jue followed clues and finally figured out who ambushed Xilin, causing her to have an accident and lose contact. He spent three months torturing the culprits responsible for the ambush to death!

Then he cleansed the tribe those contemptible humans belonged to, along with the surrounding tribes, painting a scene of true rivers of blood!

Afterwards, he followed the memories gleaned from Soul Search, constantly probing the location where Xilin suddenly disappeared on that day. Finally, after more than half a year, his persistence and unwillingness to give up let him sense a spatial fluctuation, so he led his brothers, maneuvered the battleship, and came to this unfamiliar Different World!

After overcoming countless hardships, he finally found his sister and learned she was bullied by the local natives here. Yuan Jue was furious!

He wished he could slaughter all the living beings in this world!

Quickly, under Xilin's lead, they exited Tai Shan!

"Huh?!"

"Who are these people?!"

"Why do they look so strange and have wings?!"

"..."

As they stepped out of Tai Shan, some cultivators, knowing Tai Shan is the most unique among the many Famous Mountains in Huaxia, idly came here to live broadcast an adventure in Tai Shan. When they saw Xilin and the others emerge, they couldn't help but quietly discuss in surprise.

At the same time, their live broadcast room was instantly bombarded by a stream of comments.

"Contemptible humans, how dare they still try to judge us? Die!"

No need for Xilin and Yuan Jue to act, the People of the Divine Clan who accompanied them, upon seeing the odd looks from these cultivators, only felt a burst of disgust and then gently waved a hand!

"Bang!"

"Boom!!"

In the blink of an eye, the space collapsed and contracted, instantly killing these Divinity Transformation Realm cultivators who wanted to live-stream an adventure in Tai Shan, without leaving even a trace of flesh.

With their deaths and the destruction of the broadcasting equipment, their live broadcast room immediately darkened.

The viewers, who initially doubted if they had hired actors, immediately understood that something went wrong and urgently reported it to contact local big shots for an investigation!

Immediately, the personnel of the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow and Dragon King Hall division, who had been closely monitoring the situation in Tai Shan, dispatched satellites to observe the area around Tai Shan to see what had happened.

At the same time, Mu Jinyu, unable to calculate what anomaly had occurred in Tai Shan, hurried from Yinlong Mountain to Tai Shan with Bai Xiaosheng.

Then they encountered Xilin and Yuan Jue!

"It's the Dragon Master!"

"The Dragon King is here?! Then no matter what these Yellow Feathered Bird People are, we have nothing to fear!"

"Hey, it's been a while since I saw the Dragon King fight. Why don't we start a live broadcast and let everyone appreciate the Dragon King's unparalleled elegance again?"

This suggestion quickly received unanimous approval, and soon they launched a live broadcast with the title: "The Dragon King Reappears in Tai Shan, Brutalizes Yellow Feathered Bird People!"

Originally, because of the interruption of the live broadcast of the cultivators who went to Tai Shan for an adventure, and the viewers paying close attention to Tai Shan's situation, upon seeing this title, they immediately rushed into the live broadcast room!

"Wow, didn't expect even the Dragon King to be alarmed. There's a good show to watch now!"

"It's been a while since the Dragon King fought. I wonder how he's going to brutally abuse these Bird People now!"

"Whoa, who the heck are these people? I just thought they were cosplaying, but it seems like they really look like this? More like angels..."

"Could they be aliens?! Did aliens land on Earth from Tai Shan?"

"..."

The stream of comments in the live broadcast room directly overwhelmed the website, almost causing it to crash.

Quickly, the news spread across the entire network, and more people logged into the live broadcast rooms to watch the Dragon King's latest action!

Fortunately, later, major media websites began to synchronize the live broadcast, preventing the first live broadcast website from completely crashing!

The news spread further and further, until ultimately, people worldwide were focusing their gaze on China's Tai Shan!

Mu Jinyu, unbeknownst to him, was once again broadcast live globally.

He came to Tai Shan with Bai Xiaosheng, facing this small squad of the Divine Race, saw Xilin in the lead, and immediately realized the situation was indeed as he suspected, the Divine Race from the Canglan Realm had indeed come to Earth!

Yuan Jue and others seeing Mu Jinyu's appearance, squinted their eyes, and instantly felt an overwhelming oppressive force.

If their original cultivation in the Canglan Realm were intact, they naturally wouldn't be afraid of such pressure, but at the moment their cultivation was generally suppressed to around the Unity Realm Stage, they felt unprecedented pressure facing Mu Jinyu.

This made them very surprised; how could a mere human kid bring such pressure to them?

"Brother, it's him. His strength has improved again. You need to be careful!"

Xilin saw Mu Jinyu appear, blocking their way, her eyes slightly contracted. Having been brutally abused by Mu Jinyu several times, she had a somewhat inexplicable psychological shadow facing Mu Jinyu and couldn't help but caution Yuan Jue to deal with Mu Jinyu, yet she didn't dare join forces with her brother!

"It's him?"

Upon hearing Xilin's words, Yuan Jue instantly understood why his sister, also a Heaven's Pride, was bloodily abused here by humans.

He could see at a glance that Mu Jinyu, this human, was not simple. He's a Heaven's Pride Level monster capable of fighting across realms. In terms of cultivation at the Unity Realm Stage, it would be hard to tell who would come out on top between them!

Xilin, after all, hadn't experienced the trials of blood and fire. Facing Mu Jinyu, who emerged from slaughter among humans, she wasn't a match and was terribly abused, which was entirely understandable!

"Kill!"

Yuan Jue's gaze gradually turned cold and fierce. As he waved his hand, he grasped the Holy Light Broad Sword and slashed at Mu Jinyu!

"Whoa!!!"

In an instant, a brilliant, world-shocking sword light flashed towards Mu Jinyu, causing the void along the way to break with a rumbling sound!

Chapter 1508 108,000 World-Destroying Radiant Feathers! Shut Up, Trash!

"Kill!"

Mu Jinyu's gaze instantly turned cold, and as he raised his hand, the Dragon Spear appeared in his palm, grasped tightly.

Then, without hesitation, he unleashed the "True Dragon Mystic Taoism," boosting his combat strength fiercely, and swung his spear across, cleaving out a cross-shaped mark in the air, shattering the void, and the spear's brilliance then forcefully collided with the sword qi launched by Yuan Jue!

"Boom!"

"Bang!!"

The heavens and the earth trembled, and the void was torn apart in an instant like a canvas, revealing patches of pitch-black nothingness, which left the live audience watching this scene in utter shock!

They had never imagined that their battle would be this intense!

"Ha!"

Yuan Jue shouted in anger, and in an instant, the twelve light wings on his back suddenly expanded to a length of one hundred meters.

His nearly two-meter tall figure appeared utterly insignificant against the backdrop of those twelve light wings each a hundred meters long!

Then, Yuan Jue swung the twelve light wings powerfully!

"Whoosh!!"

Instantly, the light wings shed countless light feathers, each several meters long, resembling shocking arrows, all aiming to strike Mu Jinyu!!

"Clang!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu was unwilling to meet Yuan Jue's attack head-on and immediately summoned the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron. As dragon roars and phoenix cries echoed, he leaped into the cauldron!

At once, a hazy greenish-red light circulated on the cauldron, occasionally revealing the shadows of an Azure Dragon and a Phoenix.

This was the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron pushed to its limit by Mu Jinyu, even forcing the Artifact Spirit to manifest!

"Clang clang clang!!"

At that moment, the tens of thousands of light feather arrows densely showered down like a swarm of murderous bees, bombarding the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron!

"Bang bang bang!!"

The sound of intense collisions and clanging was incessant!

The Dragon Phoenix Cauldron twisted and deformed under the onslaught, and faint cracks began to appear, making it seem as though it couldn't withstand such fierce attacks!

This left Mu Jinyu utterly shocked.

He knew very well the strength of his Dragon Phoenix Cauldron. Since being forged into a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure by the Silkworm King, it had only been damaged in a fight against Jing Wang, who had merged with the Ancestral Witch's Wraith, thereby reaching the Void Breaking Realm, and that was when the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron showed damage, but it miraculously self-repaired later.

Yet this time, facing Yuan Jue, whose power was suppressed to the Unity Realm Stage by Earth's Heavenly Dao, his cauldron seemed unable to withstand the pressure right away, which was indeed frightening. The Divine Race from the Canglan Realm truly proves strong!

If not for Earth's Heavenly Dao suppressing the opponent with all its might, if the opponent maintained his full power and crossed the spatial barrier to Earth, truly no one on Earth could stop him!

"This is just too terrifying!"

"Why does the Dragon King seem to be struggling, only able to take blows passively?!"

"Damn, the Dragon King is already the number one today, yet against the Yellow Feathered Bird People, he seems somewhat powerless. If the Dragon King loses, these bird people don't look like good guys. What will happen to us?!"

"Damn it! Just now, those Yellow Feathered Bird People drew their weapons as soon as they saw those anchors. If the Dragon King changes, Earth might be..."

The live viewers were stunned to see Mu Jinyu being forced to hide in the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, and the barrage of comments gradually turned uneasy and panicky.

Meanwhile, people who initially did not care about this battle, upon learning that the Dragon King was down, all tuned into various news media to watch this unprecedented, epic battle, each with their thoughts and feelings.

"Jinyu!"

"Little Mu..."

Yinlong Mountain.

Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and the others naturally learned about this live broadcast and began watching.

Compared to those ordinary people who didn't understand the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, they knew its power well, and seeing it about to crack, they were all terribly anxious!

"What should we do? There are so many of them, and Little Mu is there alone. Elder Bai is just a shadow clone, he can't help Jinyu. Should we go and help him?"

"Exactly, now with just one person from the Divine Race making a move, Jinyu is already at a disadvantage. If they join forces, Jinyu is really going to suffer!"

"..."

The ladies discussed anxiously and fearfully, and they couldn't stay in Yinlong Mountain, all wanting to help Mu Jinyu.

At this moment, Mei Yinxue calmly said, "You must hold back and not act rashly. Jinyu's current power, even against the Void Breaking Realm for a short time, is formidable after activating the 'True Dragon Mystic Taoism,' and although he's at a disadvantage right now, the strongest among us, Wen Rou, has power at the third layer of the Unity Realm Stage. Even if we go, what use is it? It would only disturb Jinyu and distract him. What we have to do now is trust Jinyu and not go causing more trouble!"

"Yeah! Just wait and see. I'll go find my master and have him go quickly to help!" Gu Xiyan suppressed the panic and unease in her heart and spoke to the other ladies.

Then, she swiftly shifted through the void, leaving Yinlong Mountain, heading towards Kunlun Mountain to find Mu Shao'ai, to get this Great Power of the Void Breaking Realm to support Mu Jinyu!

...

On the battlefield at Mount Tai.

The tens of thousands of divine arrows, made from the light feathers shot out by Yuan Jue with all his might, eventually vanished in the stunned sight of Yuan Jue, Xilin, and other people of the Divine Clan.

Yet, in front of them, it wasn't a scene of total destruction, with not even a single piece of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron's remnants, but although the cauldron was left riddled with holes, it still stood in the pitch-black void intact, unbroken by Yuan Jue's extinction light feathers!

"Dong!"

The hazy greenish-red light of the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron dissipated and then vanished, revealing Mu Jinyu's figure.

"My goodness, it almost did break my Dragon Phoenix Cauldron!"

Mu Jinyu took a slight breath, held tight to his Dragon Spear, ready to go on the attack, and said softly.

Yuan Jue had already learned languages from Earth through Xilin, so he understood Mu Jinyu's words.

"Interesting, under the same power, you're the first creature that could withstand this move of mine! Human, even in death, you're worthy of praise!"

Yuan Jue looked at Mu Jinyu with full admiration, as if looking at a strong and agile monkey, and spoke in praise.

"Your gaze makes me uncomfortable. Even if you're a part of the Divine Race, so what? It's not like I've never captured one of you as a servant! But someone like you from the Divine Race, I don't like. I won't bother keeping you as a slave!"

Mu Jinyu looked calmly at Yuan Jue and spoke softly.

When he said this, Xilin's face changed immediately, like a mother cat whose tail had been stepped on, hissing and screaming, "If it weren't for your schemes, how could I have been captured by you? I was

just an exception, stop using me to disparage Brother Yuan Jue, you're not a match for our Divine Race at all!"

Mu Jinyu coldly glanced at Xilin and said in a low voice, "Shut up, you worthless piece! I should have killed you back then and not left you alive!"

"Courting death!"

The few people from the Divine Clan behind Yuan Jue, upon hearing Mu Jinyu dare to rebuke Xilin and belittle their clan, were immediately furious and launched an attack without hesitation!

"Boom boom!!!"

A dazzling, resplendent giant white finger shattered the void along its path, aiming directly to strike Mu Jinyu!

Xilin saw this and wanted to ask them to spare Mu Jinyu's life, but it was already too late.

Chapter 1509 Fierce Battle! An Unprecedented Feat of Slaying Gods!

"Boom boom!!!"

The Giant Holy Light Finger surged forward majestically, shattering the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, destroying all order and law, with divine might vast and peerless!

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu saw this and couldn't help but snort coldly, "Such petty tricks, how dare you show them off!"

He suddenly charged forward, swinging the Dragon Spear in his hand!

True Yuan exploded!

"Bang!!"

The small Dragon Spear, confronted with the enormous incoming Giant Holy Light Finger, was like a human trying to crush ants with fingers, and the ants desperately raising their hands to stop them. It seemed so ridiculous and powerless!

Watching this live, humans worldwide were extremely tense!

Fearing that Mu Jinyu's reckless efforts would lead to his demise, making Earth's situation more difficult!

However, an unexpected scene unfolded before Yuan Jue and others.

With a "bang," Mu Jinyu wielded the Dragon Spear, fiercely clashing with the enormous incoming finger that seemed like divine spirits exterminating ants, and then with a boom, he destroyed that finger!

In an instant, the radiant, dazzling white Holy Light illuminated the heavens and all realms, making them all pure white!

The global audience watching this live broadcast had no idea of the battle's outcome!

"What happened to the Dragon King? Did he survive?"

"These people are terrifying, are they really gods? It feels like we humans can't resist them at all!"

"Exactly, I also think they're Divine Envoys, sent by heaven to save us suffering humans. The Dragon King shouldn't resist. It would only anger the Divine Envoys, and then they might not help us but bring another great flood to end the world!"

"..."

The audience's concerns for whether Mu Jinyu could repel these aliens initially dominated, but gradually, some comments began to appear, hoping Xilin and Yuan Jue were Divine Envoys and Saviors, and starting to unfoundedly criticize Mu Jinyu's resistance.

Immediately, countless people argued with those commentators.

"Are you nuts? It's this era, everyone practices martial cultivation, and you're still hoping for saviors?"

"Exactly, if there is a savior, I believe it's the Dragon King. Without him repeatedly risking his life to save the world, humanity would have perished long ago!"

"Yes, indeed, the Dragon King should not have saved you back then, he should have let you garbage die!"

"It's disgusting, those so-called Divine Envoys you mentioned, killed several anchors who were going to broadcast in Mount Tai immediately upon appearing. Their indifferent eyes clearly show they are the enemies of humanity and don't view us as living beings, yet you hope they will save you from your misery? Have you fallen into demon worship?"

"..."

Fortunately, many still understood Mu Jinyu, and those attacking him were immediately drowned out in the sea of people, along with their whole families.

Meanwhile, Gu Xiyan had also reached Kunlun Ruins by this point. She already knew how to enter Kunlun Ruins correctly, and it didn't take her long to get inside. After a few shifts, she found Mu Shao'ai, who was immersed in studying the Four Symbols Starry Sky Formation.

"Master, master, something bad happened..."

Gu Xiyan rushed into the great hall, slightly panicked, shouting out.

"Ah?!"

Mu Shao'ai looked at the Formation Map Gu Xiyan stepped on and shouted like mad, frantically scratching his head, looking at Gu Xiyan with resentment, "What happened? I was about to make progress!"

His tone was filled with pain and helplessness!

If it were someone else who disrupted his research like this, he might have skinned them alive.

But Gu Xiyan is Mu Jinyu's wife, so even though he's furious, he can't punish her severely!

Gu Xiyan, ignoring Mu Shao'ai's anger, hurriedly and tremblingly informed him about the shocking battle taking place at Mount Tai.

"How could this happen?"

"It's only been a year, this shouldn't be..."

Upon hearing Gu Xiyan's account, Mu Shao'ai's expression changed dramatically.

He mumbled incredulously a few times, then immediately realized it wasn't time for doubts, advising Gu Xiyan, "Don't follow me. Inform Yin Li to go along, perhaps she'll be helpful. I'm heading over to support Jinyu!"

Saying that, his figure flickered, and he disappeared from the dimly lit hall without caring for his Formation Map, which he had researched for months.

Hearing this, Gu Xiyan didn't relax because Mu Shao'ai was going to support Mu Jinyu but went directly to find Yin Li, who had returned to Kunlun Ruins to play!

Currently, in this battle, the only ones who could assist Mu Jinyu are Mu Shao'ai and the highly influential Yin Li!

In the Mount Tai Battle Zone.

Mu Jinyu shattered the Holy Light Divine Finger with one spear, the Holy Light exploded, making it difficult for everyone to see the battle situation inside.

Such fierce light bursts even caused Xilin Yuanjue and the others, whose power was suppressed at the Unity Realm Stage, to feel their eyes stinging!

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Mu Jinyu, relying on his cultivation in the "Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture" to sense life force, shifted his steps, charging at a member of the Divine Race who seemed weaker in his perception!

"Die!"

With a spear aiming at his opponent's head!

Aiming for a swift, effective strike to obliterate the opponent's soul!

"Kill!"

His opponent also sensed Mu Jinyu's aggressive approach; the murderous aura was too intense to go unnoticed!

"Boom!!"

In haste, the opponent could only use his eight Light Wings to shield all his vital points, and then raise a fist to clash with Mu Jinyu's spear edge!

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

What the geniuses of the Divine Race did not expect was, when his fist clashed with Mu Jinyu's Dragon Spear, not only did he fail to repel it but his entire arm violently shattered!

"Ah!!"

He let out a miserable scream.

"Bang!"

"Crack!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu's spear, after shattering his opponent's arm, swept straight and severed his opponent's neck, sending his fine head spinning into the air!

Out of the protective range of his Light Wings!

Then Mu Jinyu thrust his spear, piercing through the Divine Race's head, enduring the light's stimulation to open its eyes wide, filled with terror!

With a "boom," this member of the Divine Race, whose power wasn't far below Xilin's, was killed by Mu Jinyu with a single blow!

"Firefish!"

"How dare you?!"

"Damn!"

Xilin, Yuan Jue, and others quickly realized Mu Jinyu had taken the opportunity to instantly kill one of their companions, and they shouted angrily.

Their tone was like thunderous rage, filled with incredulity and murderous intent!

Never had a human dared to defy them!

Yet Mu Jinyu did it all today.

Not only did he dare to attack them, but he also killed one of their companions!

This was an unforgivable atrocity!

"Die!"

"Let's go together! Kill them!"

Yuan Jue, in a fit of rage, no longer resolved to cut down Mu Jinyu himself but wanted first and foremost to kill him, avenging their fallen companion!

"Come on, you group of trash!"

At this time, the dazzling Holy Light gradually dissipated, and Mu Jinyu, holding the spear, once again charged towards a nearby Divine Race member, eyes filled with disdain and contempt!

Chapter 1510 Trading Wounds for Lives! Slaying in All Directions!

"Boom!!!"

Mu Jinyu's entire body surged with True Yuan, filled with murderous intent, and once again thrust his spear towards a nearby member of the Divine Race!

At this moment, that member of the Divine Race was caught in a frenzy of rage over the tragic death of his comrades and became even more furious upon seeing Mu Jinyu daring to attack him!

With a 'swish', a vertical eye suddenly opened on his forehead, emitting a piercing sound!

"Boom!!"

A dazzling golden light, carrying the might of world-destroying divine power, came fiercely towards Mu Jinyu!

"Ha!!"

"Aohoo!"

Mu Jinyu, determined to seize the opportunity to kill several members of the Divine Race to lighten the burden in the upcoming battle against The Gods, roared in rage as he faced the Absolute divine pupil's lethal attack. In an instant, accompanied by a thunderous dragon roar!

The Divine Dragon Soul within him roared wrathfully, bursting forth!

"Boom!!"

The Divine Dragon Soul charged out, fearlessly clashing with the light from the divine pupil, instantly shattering it inch by inch!

"What?!"

"Dragon Soul?!"

"Is he from the Dragon Clan? Or half-Dragon Clan?"

"No, he's clearly human, how can a dragon soul reside within him?"

Yuan Jue and the others from the Divine Race were stunned, incredulously exclaiming as they witnessed Mu Jinyu's dragon soul display its might, demolishing the world-ending light of the divine pupil.

"Bang!!"

Finally, under their dazed astonishment, Mu Jinyu's Divine Dragon Soul obliterated everything, annihilating their companion once again!

"No!"

"Wang Tong!"

"Damn it!"

As Yuan Jue and the others snapped back to reality, this member of the Divine Race named Wang Tong had already been blasted into nonexistence by the Dragon Soul!

They immediately flew into a furious rage, roaring angrily at Mu Jinyu.

Then, realizing Mu Jinyu's unscrupulousness, they hesitated no longer. Including Xilin, they all made their move simultaneously, each displaying divine skills to attack Mu Jinyu!

"Amazing! I finally understand why the Dragon King is called the Dragon King; turns out he can really summon the Divine Dragon!"

"Dragon King, awesome! If only he could kill all these yellow-feathered bird people!"

"Hope the Dragon King continues to demonstrate divine might, vanquishing all who dare to defy!"

"Damn, so shameless, seven or eight people ganging up on the Dragon King, and they still have the nerve to call themselves gods?"

"Hang in there, Dragon King!"

"Damn, isn't there a lot of Unity Realm experts in the Dragon King Hall? Why isn't anyone coming to help the Dragon King carry the load?"

"Can't you see? These members of the Divine Race aren't your ordinary Unity Realm cultivators; it's likely the other Unity Realm experts of the Dragon King Hall wouldn't stand a chance against them, which is why the Dragon King fights on the front lines!"

"Sigh, it's a shame, for Earth, it's probably just the Dragon King who can withstand the adversary! Go, Dragon King!"

"..."

Global viewers watching the live broadcast cheered wildly for Mu Jinyu after he consecutively killed two members of the Divine Race, but then they became anxious seeing Yuan Jue and Xilin leading a group to shamelessly attempt to gang up on Mu Jinyu!

Some wished to shout across space to call for other Unity Realm experts to assist Mu Jinyu, while others figured out the situation and explained to the others, leaving them dejected. But they soon rallied, starting to cheer for the Dragon King!

Hoping Mu Jinyu can defeat these vile yellow-feathered bird gods!

"Kill!"

"Die!"

"Hehehe..."

On the Mount Tai battlefield.

By now, within a radius of ten thousand miles, it had become a wasteland, with no grass left standing!

Originally, many people lived near Mount Tai for cultivation; upon discovering the battle between Mu Jinyu and the Divine Race, they were excited, thinking they could watch up close!

But they soon despaired, as Mu Jinyu and Yuan Jue were too powerful to easily observe. With no chance to flee, they became lost souls in the battle!

Mu Jinyu didn't even have time to regret or apologize!

He was already trapped in a desperate struggle!

Eight members of the Divine Race remained, each with Half-Step Unity Realm power.

If it were a one-on-one duel, Mu Jinyu was confident he could easily defeat them in a few moves, for his full-powered True Dragon Mystic Taoism was far stronger than these so-called gods!

But with eight joined forces, he found himself in dire straits, repeatedly nearly decapitated!

"Argh!!"

As the fight went on, his frustration grew. Mu Jinyu's eyes were full of determination, roaring with fury, and he fought with suicidal ferocity, completely unconcerned even about his newborn child.

Today, if these Divine Race members didn't die here, he would die in front of humanity first!

No retreat!

"Aooohoo!!"

Dragon Soul seized the opportunity, blasting away the joint killing move of five. Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes gleamed with killing intent as he wielded the Dragon Spear and fiercely attacked one of them!

"Bang bang!!"

"Slash!!"

Mu Jinyu braced his back to withstand the Absolute attacks of two other members of the Divine Race, instantly causing his back to bleed profusely, his skin torn, exposing his white bones!

But he took this chance and pierced through the head of the targeted member of the Divine Race with his spear!

"Bang!!"

The spear edge quivered, causing that member's head to explode like a watermelon!

He howled miserably, attempting to escape, but his soul was devoured by the Spear Soul!

Having consecutively killed three members of the Divine Race, Mu Jinyu's Dragon Spear started to be stained with blood, adding to its ferocious aura.

With its augmentations, it seemed to rise beyond the level of a Heaven-reaching spiritual treasure!

"Damn it!"

"Kill!!!"

"Die!!"

Xilin and Yuan Jue, seeing that despite their eight-person team-up, they couldn't take down Mu Jinyu and even let him seize an opportunity to kill another companion!

This was a slap in the face, making them feel unprecedented shame and humiliation!

"Dragon King!"

"Go Dragon King!"

"You must kill them!"

"Why is the Dragon King always fighting alone, so pitiful, sob sob, won't anyone help the Dragon King..."

Global viewers watching the live broadcast saw Mu Jinyu's reckless fighting style, where he exchanged injuries for lives, and again slain a member of the Divine Race, cheering ecstatically.

But many couldn't help but cry out loud, thinking the Dragon King was indeed suffering too much.

To face so many opponents of equal level alone, with no one among humans able to help!

Some were overcome with hot-bloodedness, disregarding everything to try and go to Mount Tai to support Mu Jinyu.

Yet those who had just rushed close to Mount Tai couldn't even get near the real battlefield, being obliterated by the aftershocks with nothing left!

"Die!!"

And at that moment, the seven teamed up, adopting a strategy of injury for injury as well, desperately aiming to exhaust Mu Jinyu, causing Mu Jinyu to cough up blood several times.

Seeing Mu Jinyu about to falter, on the verge of downfall, Mu Jinyu suddenly roared angrily, giving up an arm, pushing his spear through Xilin's head!

"Bang!!"

Xilin's beautiful head instantly burst apart!

Her pretty vermilion eyes were still bewildered and incredulous, unable to believe she would die here.

Her brother obviously came, so why did she still die at Mu Jinyu's hands?

She couldn't comprehend this before her consciousness completely dispersed!

"Xilin!"

Yuan Jue witnessed this, watching his sister die before his eyes, his eyes instantly bloodshot, roaring in pain and rage!