

## King Hall 1521

Chapter 1521 Let's Risk It All Together! The Silkworm King's Backup Plan!

"Boom—!!"

Thousands of thunderbolts descended from the sky like enraged dragons, crashing onto Mount Tai, instantly transforming it into a sea of thunder forbidden zone, where no one could approach.

As for Mu Jinyu, he arrived at the summit of Mount Tai just in time as the thunder was about to descend, bearing the extremely terrifying world-ending thunder impact!

"Cough!!"

Mu Jinyu spat blood, his body sprayed out a large mist of blood, instantly turning him into a bloodied figure.

"Dragon Master..."

Bai Xiaosheng bore the wave of thunder strikes, his flesh immediately evaporated on site. Only a white skeleton remained, seated atop the Profound Female Odd Stone.

However, his soul was intact, flickering faintly within the skull, emitting weak cries.

Mu Jinyu croaked, "Hold on..."

With that, Mu Jinyu activated his Life Source Energy while forcefully stimulating the Three-Leaf Youlian, sending a portion of the Soul Fluid to Bai Xiaosheng, hoping he could endure a bit longer in the thunder sea, at least until the Sealing Realm was completed!

After sending a portion of the Three-Leaf Youlian's Soul Fluid to Bai Xiaosheng, Mu Jinyu could no longer manage Bai Xiaosheng. He saw Yin Li and Mu Shao'ai in the Galaxy Passage, falling into a disadvantage, their bodies splattered with blood. He immediately grasped his Dragon Spear and charged toward the slightly twisting and sealing Galaxy light curtain!

"Jinyu..."

As Mu Jinyu rushed into the Galaxy light curtain, he faintly heard the heart-wrenching cries of Gu Xiyan behind him.

He sighed internally but could not respond to Gu Xiyan anymore, nor had the time to think about these matters.

"Jinyu?!"

At this moment, as he stepped into the Galaxy Passage, the battered and not a scrap of intact flesh Mu Shao'ai was desperately intercepting the four Divine Race warriors, momentarily stunned upon seeing Mu Jinyu's arrival.

"Slice!"

A bunch of bizarre hair like scorpion tails seized the moment of Mu Shao'ai's distraction, suddenly surging forth, tearing his right arm off.

"Kill!"

Witnessing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes gleamed with murderous intent, clutching the Dragon Spear, he stepped forward. His body darted like a fighter jet, roaring past, the Dragon Spear that had devoured the blood of numerous Divine Race warriors, directly slashed down, severing the hair of the Divine Race warrior with scorpion tail hair.

"Ah!!"

To the Divine Race warrior, the scorpion tail hair was akin to a limb, and upon being severed by Mu Jinyu, they let out an exceedingly miserable howl.

"Bang!!"

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu severed the scorpion tail hair, a headless Divine Race warrior akin to a monster soldier, his chest and eyes erupted two energy blasts, like a cannonball, bombarding Mu Jinyu.

"Bang!!"

"Clang!!"

Mu Jinyu promptly extracted his Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, although most of the energy wave of those two energy blasts was absorbed by the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, causing it to crack and nearly shatter, Mu Jinyu still endured part of the impact, sending him flying!

He flew backward, his body tearing open, bursting into dense blood mist.

"Jinyu!"

Mu Shao'ai witnessing the scene, his eyes rageful, letting out a furious and strong roar!

His former weariness and fatigue now vanished completely, his face full of anger and murderous intent. He began burning his Origin Source, fiercely deploying the Four Symbols Law, slaughtering these Divine Race!

Mu Jinyu was flung backward, landing by Mu Shao'ai's side. Seeing Mu Shao'ai, both arms severed, though his body was in searing pain, nearly exploding, he still gritted through agony, channeling Life Source Energy into Mu Shao'ai's body, urgently regenerating his severed limbs! Giving him the strength to fight again and protect himself!

"Roar!!"

By now, Yin Li had slaughtered dozens of Divine Race with a dragon-like, tiger-like roar, breaking free from their entanglement, flying straight to Mu Jinyu's side.

"Kid, fight to the death with me!"

Yin Li glared at Mu Jinyu with bloodshot eyes, shouting furiously.

"Alright!"

Mu Jinyu originally came to fight to the death, naturally agreeing outright!

Just as he prepared to ask Yin Li how he wanted to fight to the death?

Yin Li suddenly let out a low roar.

At that moment, Mu Jinyu felt his blood start boiling like water boiling in a pot!

"Boom boom!!"

Mu Jinyu felt his heart beating fiercely like never before, his whole body veins bursting, as if about to explode!

"Huff... What is this..."

Panting heavily, Mu Jinyu realized that this change came from the Divine Dragon Blood within him, which was left by the Silkworm King, using one of the last three divine dragon blood droplets to transform his body with the remaining power.

Mu Jinyu was suddenly enlightened, realizing the Silkworm King did leave some tricks, leaving no benefits for Yin Li, but he was the human storage for the Divine Dragon Blood meant for Yin Li as a trump card!

At this point, Yin Li felt incapable of alone extinguishing these Divine Race, hence she prematurely decided to use her trump card!

Regarding this, Mu Jinyu felt slightly bitter inside, but had no regrets; as long as these Divine Race could be exterminated, even if he died the next moment, it would be worthwhile!

"Roar!!"

As the Divine Dragon Blood within Mu Jinyu boiled more intensely, accompanied by a high-pitched dragon roar, the Dragon Soul within him condensed again, charging out with the Divine Dragon Blood.

Transforming into a brilliant Blood Dragon, surging into Yin Li's body!

"Boom!!"

Once the Dragon Soul entered Yin Li's body, her formidable aura exploded again, reaching terrifying levels!

The remaining thirty plus Divine Race warriors present, none could suppress Yin Li's dreadful aura anymore!

"Kill!!!"

Yin Li emitted a hoarse and furious roar.

"Clang!!"

Mu Jinyu's Dragon Spear flew from his hand, straight to Yin Li who seized it tightly!

For Yin Li, with the Divine Dragon Blood from Mu Jinyu coursing within, wielding the Dragon Spear required no further refining, allowing seamless use, without awkwardness!

"Damn!"

"What's this?!"

"Dragon Blood! It's pure Divine Dragon Blood, how do they have this..."

Shi Yu and other elders of the Divine Race, seeing the transformation of Yin Li and Mu Jinyu, furiously roared repeatedly.

"Die!!!"

At that moment, with the aid of Mu Jinyu's Divine Dragon Blood, Yin Li's power surged from the Unity Realm Stage, surpassing the Void Breaking Realm!

Her eyes burst with intense murder intent, gripping the Dragon Spear, she charged at the Thousand-Eye Divine Race warrior!

"Boom!"

"Bang!"

"Crash!!!"

The Dragon Spear clashed with the opponent's Magic Treasure, immediately shattering it, leaving no fragments behind.

Afterward, wielding the Dragon Spear, Yin Li slammed down from head to toe, unable to evade, the opponent was smashed into blood pulp, soul annihilated!

One strike, and a powerful elder of the Divine Race met their end at Yin Li's hand!

Chapter 1522 Dragon Phoenix Cauldron Shatters! The Battle Deadlocks!

"Roar!"

Yin Li let out a low roar, murderous intent surging skyward. After the Dragon Spear in his hand once again drank the Divine Blood of the Divine Race, it transformed from a bronze spear with mottled rust into something like blood jade, smooth and translucent, as if a strand of fresh blood was flowing through it!

"Kill!!!"

Yin Li thrust the spear, slaying the Thousand-Eyed strong Divine Race member, scaring Shi Yu and other mighty Divine Race members into retreat. Seeing Mu Shao'ai still fighting desperately but in progressively worse condition, Yin Li roared and charged ahead!

"Bang, bang, bang!"

"Boom, boom, boom!!!"

The Dragon Spear swung and swept, turning into a Godslayer Spear in Yin Li's hands, truly killing gods who dared to stand in its way!

The four Divine Race strongmen desperately blocked by Mu Shao'ai immediately turned into four clouds of blood mist, their Essence Blood absorbed and devoured by the Dragon Spear!

The now intensely crimson and intimidating spear edge became extraordinarily demonic!

"Kill!!!"

"Damn it!"

"This spear is strange; it can actually devour our blood to enhance itself!"

"We can't let them run wild anymore. Everyone, strike together, kill!"

"..."

The remaining dozens of Divine Race Elders, seeing Mu Jinyu appear and contribute Divine Dragon Blood to Yin Li, which made him invincible, became enraged and terrified. After a brief pause in fear, they all grew furious, murderous intent surging skyward!

"Hiss!!"

The Divine Race Elder with a head full of tiny poisonous snakes, with only white pupils, suddenly emitted a strange gray light aiming to engulf Yin Li!

"Whoosh!"

Behind Shi Yu, thirty-six Light Wings rapidly flapped, spraying divine radiance and strange colors, intertwining Taoist laws, transforming into light wheels, light spears, light swords, and light wings, continually smashing and carving Yin Li!

"Roar!!"

Yin Li opened his mouth, letting out a roar, shattering the void, and fiercely swung the Dragon Spear to block the petrified eye light. However, the subsequent light wheel and light spear attacks were difficult to resist!

"Ha!"

"Clang!!"

At the critical moment, the blood-drenched Mu Jinyu finally recovered from the agony of his body's blood being nearly drained. He discovered that despite being in extreme pain and in an abnormal state, the activation of the Divine Dragon Blood temporarily enhanced his power, letting him break into the Void Breaking Realm he longed to enter!

He saw Yin Li in danger and furiously threw the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron, timely blocking the fierce attacks from Shi Yu!

"Boom!!"

As a result, the already shattered, cracked Dragon Phoenix Cauldron could no longer withstand it, exploding into countless fragments!

The Bi Fang Cauldron that Mu Jinyu won in the grand competition among the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom, later transformed by Silkworm King with Dragon Blood and Phoenix Blood, had accompanied Mu Jinyu for many years. It was completely annihilated!

"Kill!!!"

Yin Li looked at the broken Dragon Phoenix Cauldron with a complex expression, letting out a mournful war cry!

Although it was Mu Jinyu's magic treasure, the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron was modified with a drop of her father's Divine Dragon Blood, thus Yin Li held some affection for it. Its destruction to save her enraged her greatly!

"Poof!"

"Boom!!"

In rage, Yin Li wielded the Dragon Spear, slaughtering mightily, eliminating the last dozen Divine Race guards!

But the remaining dozen Divine Race Elders began to unite in offense and defense, becoming hard to kill!

Even though her cultivation had surpassed the Void Breaking Realm!

While they were suppressed by Earth, possessing only around Void Breaking Realm strength!

"Poof!"

"Cough, cough..." As the Dragon Phoenix Cauldron shattered, Mu Jinyu's momentum wilted continuously, coughing blood, with life force draining.

The Divine Dragon Blood merged with him was forcibly extracted by Yin Li, causing great harm naturally. Despite sustaining some strength due to the recent activation, temporarily entering the Void Breaking Realm!

But after his life-bound magic treasure Dragon Phoenix Cauldron shattered, as it was bloodline-linked, its destruction retaliated, worsening Mu Jinyu's injuries and accelerating the loss of his life force!

Mu Jinyu could clearly sense his end was near!

Yet...

Refusing to die without seeing all these Divine Race members perish!

Perhaps because a dying man often glimpses his past and future.

Mu Jinyu suddenly felt his Secret Heavenly Calculation reached its peak, showing glimpses of the future...

Nonetheless, Mu Jinyu opted not to gaze at the future, instead straining to watch the dozen Divine Race Elders teamed against Yin Li, who was furiously attacking!

"Yin Li, target the one with poisonous snakes on their head later, the snake resembling a silver-banded snake, attack precisely in seven seconds! That's the vulnerability!"

Mu Jinyu, perceiving their defensive flaw instantly, struggled to send a message to Yin Li!

The raging Yin Li calmed somewhat upon hearing Mu Jinyu's advice.

Seizing the opportunity at seven seconds, she fiercely attacked the Divine Race Elder with a head full of poisonous snakes, concentrating firepower on the snake akin to a silver-banded snake!

"Sssk!"

"Bang!!"

Yin Li swept a single spear strike, immediately reducing the toxic snake to blood paste.

As the seemingly inconspicuous snake perished!

The Divine Race woman resembling Foreign Domain Medusa let out several painful snake-like cries and, with a crash, turned into a stone statue!

Then "boom," the statue shattered, scattering fragments everywhere!

"Effective!!"

Yin Li was pleasantly surprised at the sight!

"Ah!"

"No!!!"

Following the death of that Divine Race Elder, the dozen Divine Race Elders' joint offensive broke apart!

In disarray, it was impossible for them to form another joint killing formation immediately, allowing Yin Li, who seized the chance, to slay three more Divine Race Elders with several spear sweeps!

Now, out of the twenty-plus Divine Race Elders who came to assist Shi Yu in conquering Earth, only nine remained!

As for the over a hundred Divine Race Guards, they were long dead!

Meanwhile, after the death of those Divine Race Elders, the remaining nine regrouped, forming a new combined attack-defense killing formation, finally holding off Yin Li's rage!

"Kill!!!"

As Yin Li attacked the Divine Race Elders again, Mu Jinyu observed diligently for their weaknesses, noticing the passage to Mount Tai behind them grew sturdier. Ordinary Unity Realm couldn't cross between worlds!

But Void Breaking Realm, perhaps might break through the light screen and reach Mount Tai!

Mu Jinyu's eyes dimmed, sensing his life force ebbing, wondering how Bai Xiaosheng fared?

Is he still alive?

On Mount Tai.

Bai Xiaosheng was still alive!

Yet under the bombardment of myriad Heavenly Tribulations, his bones were utterly destroyed!

Only a hint of his Spiritual Thought remained, clinging to the Profound Female Odd Stone!

The stone emitted faint light!

Chapter 1523: The Passage Completely Sealed! Consciousness Shattered!

"Boom boom boom!!"

At the summit of Mount Tai, pitch-black clouds swirled densely, electric arcs crackled, and terrifying waves of thunder descended once again.

Each bolt was as thick as a raging dragon, making it unimaginable that anyone could survive within Mount Tai at this moment!

"Master! Dragon Master..."

"Abba..."

Lin Fei and Xu Hong were led away by Gu Xiyan, distancing themselves from the now thunder-sealed Mount Tai, watching the relentless lightning fall from the sky, they let out powerless cries.

They knew that facing such a terrifying sea of thunder, their Master and Dragon King would likely not survive.

As for the Dragon King, if luck favored him, during the initial thunder descent, he might have timely rushed into the Galaxy Passage between the two worlds, perhaps holding onto hope for survival!

But for Bai Xiaosheng, who needed to refine the Profound Female Odd Stone to block the passage, his chances were nearly nonexistent!

Gu Xiyan, who hurriedly arrived, was initially unaware of why this sea of thunder occurred or the details of the battle.

But with the sea of thunder continually falling, she was powerless to intervene and could only tremulously ask Xuu Hong about what had just transpired.

Though Xuu Hong was deeply saddened, she remained relatively calm and managed to suppress her grief. She recounted how Mu Jinyu, with Yin Li's help, had defeated the first wave of attacking Divine Race!

Yet soon after, while checking if they could shut down the Mount Tai passage to the Foreign Domain, the Divine Race's retaliatory army arrived, drawing them into the passage.

Yin Li then remembered Bai Xiaosheng's stone, sent Bai Xiaosheng and Mu Jinyu out, while she and Mu Shao'ai intercepted the retaliating Divine Race army. Bai Xiaosheng went to seal the passage, allowing Earth to truly return to peace!

Ultimately, Mu Jinyu led them away from Mount Tai, only to rush back for reasons unknown!

After hearing Xuu Hong's account, Gu Xiyan fell silent.

She immediately understood why Mu Jinyu had gone back!

He had surely seen Yin Li and Mu Shao'ai struggling against the Divine Race's army, and upon seeing her approach, he felt relieved to entrust Xuu Hong and Lin Fei, the last hopes of the Secret Heavenly Pavilion, to her, then decisively returned to fight alongside Yin Li and Mu Shao'ai.

At that moment, Gu Xiyan deeply regretted why she had dashed from Kunlun Ruins to here?

If she hadn't arrived at Mount Tai, then Mu Jinyu, entrusted by Bai Xiaosheng, wouldn't have left Xuu Hong and Lin Fei behind to return and battle with Yin Li!

Her arrival allowed Mu Jinyu to confidently entrust Xuu Hong and Lin Fei to her and return directly!

Leading to the uncertainty of whether he was even still alive?!

However, Gu Xiyan didn't feel that heart-wrenching pain from a whim, soothing herself with the thought that Mu Jinyu must be alright, not endangering his life!

Though...

Even if Mu Jinyu's life wasn't at risk, Xuu Hong had mentioned, Mu Jinyu returning meant the path was blocked by Bai Xiaosheng, and they might never come back...

This left Gu Xiyan heartbroken beyond measure!

Not long ago, they were all celebrating Mei Yinxue finally planting the Golden Lotus in the Sea of Suffering, thinking whether it would be a boy or girl, wondering if they might also have a child for Mu Jinyu, only for Mu Jinyu to have to be separated from them without any preparation! Forever distant, never meeting again!

How could she not feel like crying!

If Mu Jinyu had discussed it with them, allowing them to mentally prepare, then leave Earth, it might have been more acceptable than abruptly leaving without saying goodbye!

At the summit of Mount Tai.

In this moment, the Profound Female Odd Stone under Bai Xiaosheng emanated a faint glow, that was Bai Xiaosheng's last Spiritual Thought.

Normally, if a cultivator's Spiritual Thought was damaged to such an extent, they would not retain any awareness!

But Bai Xiaosheng was incredibly resilient, aided by the Profound Female Odd Stone and the portion of Soul Nurturing Elixir from Mu Jinyu, enabling him to barely maintain his last bit of consciousness, continue to use the technique taught by Yin Li, refine the Profound Female Odd Stone, and block the Galaxy Passage connecting Mount Tai summit and the Canglan Realm!

"Buzz buzz!!"

Under Bai Xiaosheng's relentless drive, the Profound Female Odd Stone slowly melted, emitting Nine-colored Divine Light, then transformed into dots of light flowing towards the Galaxy Light Screen!

With these dots absorbed, the already stagnating, difficult-to-rotate Galaxy Light Screen now started to petrify, becoming transparent, gradually indistinguishable from the surrounding void...

"It's about to succeed!"

At this moment, the once meter-long Profound Female Odd Stone had melted down to the size of a fingernail, barely containing Bai Xiaosheng's last residual thought.

Watching the passage about to be completely sealed with the Divine Race army still outside, Bai Xiaosheng knew he was about to succeed!

Then, Bai Xiaosheng almost reconsidered, thinking whether to preserve this last bit of Profound Female Odd Stone and let his residual thought survive?

But ultimately, amidst the surrounding apocalyptic thunder sea, Bai Xiaosheng killed the thought, and his flickering residual thought once again activated the final chapter of the Heaven Mending Technique, driving the last small piece of melting Profound Female Odd Stone to collide with the transparent space melted into seamless void!

"Boom!!!"

As the external fractured space barrier was completely sealed, Bai Xiaosheng's Spiritual Thought shattered completely!

Simultaneously!

The endlessly swirling thunder clouds over Mount Tai erupted with unprecedented gargantuan thunder, cascading across Mount Tai!

So much that a massive part of Mount Tai, expanded several times over, was shattered!

"Master!!"

Xuu Hong seeing this, despite being more composed than other children, couldn't help but cry out a gut-wrenching scream.

In that moment, real despair and pain hit her!

She knew her Master had truly died!

Never again would he return to her and Lin Fei!

"Jinyu..."

Gu Xiyan stared blankly at the scorched ruin of Mount Tai ahead, her heart hollow, unsure how to feel.

She didn't know if Mu Jinyu was alive or not, or if alive, he might never return!

Within the Galaxy Passage.

Mu Jinyu felt his consciousness fading, his vitality rapidly dwindling, he barely roused himself and once more informed Yin Li of a flaw in the passage and the solution to the joint killing formation by several.

Finally, he slowly closed his eyes.

In the final moments of closing his eyes, Mu Jinyu glanced at the Mount Tai entrance, and saw it had vanished...

His blood-stained face finally broke into a relieved smile.

"Jinyu..."

As he closed his eyes, Mu Jinyu faintly heard the calling voices of Mu Shao'ai, Yin Li, and Gu Xiyan.

He wished to respond to them, but was too utterly exhausted, and ultimately fell into deep slumber.

Chapter 1524: I Am Mu Jinyu! Tragic Battle Results!

"Hey, little brother, you're finally awake. How are you feeling?"

A few concerned and worried voices kept echoing. A young boy in his twenties suddenly gasped sharply, his body rose abruptly from the rough wooden bed, and he looked around with eyes full of uncertainty.

The unfamiliar and simple wooden house setting surrounded by hard bed planks covered with weeds; several old men with wrinkled faces, like fields plowed in furrows, kept talking in some language he couldn't understand, but judging by the tone, they seemed to be words of concern.

The boy gazed blankly at them, opened his mouth slightly, and spoke in a hoarse voice as if it were out of a broken horn, "Where is this place?"

Upon hearing the boy's words, the old men looked at one another and then tentatively said a few more sentences in dialect. However, seeing the boy was still clueless without any reaction, one of the elders handed the boy a bowl of thin porridge, nudging him with a chin gesture, indicating he should drink it.

The boy looked down at the thin porridge, then at the elder's concerned gaze. His dry lips quivered a few times, and after a belly rumble, he realized his stomach was growling.

"Haha..."

Upon hearing this sound, the elders chuckled with good humor and then left the room.

After they left, the boy then again looked down at the bowl of thin porridge in his hand, his gaze distant.

This so-called thin porridge really couldn't even be considered porridge; there were only a dozen or so grains of rice, mostly rice water.

Yet for the hungry boy, he opened his mouth and gulped the bowl of thin porridge down.

Though not enough to fill him, at least the hunger that pressed on his front and back slightly subsided, allowing the boy, who felt dizzy and lightheaded, to recover a bit.

The boy placed the chipped bowl to the side, reached up to rub his temple, and softly murmured, "Where is this place? Who... who am I?!"

After repeating it a few times, a slight sparkle emerged in his dim wandering eyes, his voice gradually rising, "I am... Mu Jinyu?!"

"I am Mu Jinyu!"

Indeed, the boy was Mu Jinyu, who, after intercepting the Divine Race's attack on Earth, thought he was doomed.

At this moment, he remembered his identity and the result of that battle!

Mu Jinyu's eyes widened abruptly, fists clenched, his dry and hoarse voice rang out, "I remember that Elder Bai should have completely blocked the passage at the end. But there were seven or eight individuals left from the Divine Race, right? What happened to Yin Li and the Master? I seemed to have lost consciousness then, my vitality waning, yet why am I alive again?"

"Yin Li?!"

"Master?!"

"Xiyang?!"

"..."

After those initial cries with agitation and trepidation faded, Mu Jinyu's subsequent calls grew weaker and more desperate...

"Creak!"

The barely closed rickety and drafty wooden door was again opened by someone, a little girl, sculpted perfectly and braided in two sky-reaching horn-like ponytails, shyly spoke.

However, Mu Jinyu still couldn't understand their language.

Yet by now, Mu Jinyu could almost guess he might have arrived directly in Canglan Realm, mentally preparing himself, not panicking too much!

He intended to release his spiritual thought to hear the meaning in the girl's words, but instead, a piercing pain jabbed in his mind!

"Ah!!!"

This caused Mu Jinyu to reach up and clutch his head, moaning painfully.

"Guli gu..."

Upon seeing this, the little girl gasped, ran ahead a few steps, then seemed to have thought of something, hurriedly ran outside.

Soon, the little girl brought in several elders.

Among them, one elder, emanating a strong medicinal aroma, carried a bowl of mushy medicine broth while pinching open Mu Jinyu's mouth to forcibly pour it down his throat.

The medicine broth was boiling hot, seemingly freshly brewed, burning Mu Jinyu's throat uncomfortably, nearly causing him to gag.

But after drinking the medicine broth, Mu Jinyu felt the stabbing pain in his mind ease a bit.

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu could barely release a weak thread of spiritual thought.

Upon the emergence of this thread of spiritual thought, Mu Jinyu sighed in relief.

Thankfully, his divine sense remained, unlike a year ago when both True Yuan and spiritual thought seemed sealed, only his physical strength barely usable.

Back then on Earth, falling into such a half-wasted state wasn't much of a problem, given Gu Xiyan and others could still care for him, coupled with Earth's environment being as it was, no one could pose a true threat to him!

But now, arriving in Canglan Realm where the Unity Realm Stage is considered just a minor realm, if he were entirely wasted, only possessing physical strength, it would indeed be perilous.

Lucky enough, his spiritual thought could still muster a thread, leaving him a glimmer of hope.

After the elders watched Mu Jinyu drink down the medicine broth and calm down, they exchanged low words and left again.

Their demeanor seemed surprisingly composed, evidently having endured similar situations multiple times during Mu Jinyu's coma.

"Guli gu..."

After the elders departed, the perfectly sculpted little girl cautiously approached Mu Jinyu once more, eyes bright and magnificent, speaking in a sweet voice.

Although Mu Jinyu still felt very dizzy, his spiritual thought could barely function, touching upon and receiving the intent behind the girl's words, making out the gist of what she said.

The little girl asked, "Big brother, how are you feeling?"

Mu Jinyu couldn't perform a soul search; even if he could, he dared not try it on the little girl, fearing he might be consumed by her Sea of Consciousness before learning the local language!

So, he could only remain silent, unsure how to respond to the girl's words.

Yet the girl, used to prattling on and on, kept speaking incessantly. With his spiritual thought perception, he could grasp the intent behind her words, accumulating considerable knowledge of the local language.

Without attempting dialogue with the girl, it seemed he strained his spiritual thought, his head aching, vision darkened, and slipped back into unconsciousness.

Upon waking, Mu Jinyu found it was already night.

He had no idea how long he slept.

Struggling to rise from the bed, Mu Jinyu opened the wooden door and stepped outside.

Outside was dim, no light at all, amidst the absolute tranquility, only the faint calls of insects and birds could be heard.

Mu Jinyu sighed softly, opting not to venture far, chose to squat beside the wooden door, looking up at the magnificent stars in the sky.

This was a sight rarely seen on Earth.

By now, Mu Jinyu had almost pieced together what occurred during his coma.

The Galaxy Passage towards Mount Tai sealed completely, then his vitality waning due to Yin Li extracting the Dragon Soul and Divine Dragon Blood, finally, after divulging a Divine Race elder's flaw and formation crack, he fell entirely unconscious.

Following this, he unexpectedly arrived here, rescued by benevolent locals, receiving medical treatment.

Otherwise, he fears he would indeed have died!

Mu Jinyu gazed fixedly up at the stars, his eyes vacant, tinged with bewilderment.

Though uncertain of his coma's duration, surely it was four or five days if not as brief as ten or fifteen days?

At worst, it should be one or two days!

Meanwhile, the battle where Yin Li and Young Master Mu intercepted those Divine Race experts was presumably concluded long ago.

What might have been the result of that war?!

Chapter 1525: Ji Xiaoyun! The Anomalous Environment of the Canglan Realm!

"At that time, I remember... there should only have been seven or eight of the Divine Race left, and Yin Li's condition seemed not to have declined. With my reminder of their flaws and the solution to the Killing Formation, they should be fine!"

"If that's the case, under normal circumstances, Yin Li and Master should have also come to the Canglan Realm eventually. I will be able to reunite with them sooner or later!"

Mu Jinyu gazed up at the starry sky, his eyes gradually brightening with hope, thinking that this possibility was very, very likely!

After all, at the time, I had no combat power whatsoever and eventually survived, so Yin Li, as the descendant of the Silkworm King, the only progeny, who also extracted my Divine Dragon Blood for battle, has no reason not to survive!

But soon, the light emanating from Mu Jinyu's eyes dimmed again.

He thought of Mei Yinxue and Gu Xiyan, far away on Earth.

Most importantly, it's the child in Mei Yinxue's belly...

This caused waves of piercing pain in his heart!

At the time, he was fully focused on helping Yin Li and Master, who were in a desperate state, and preventing these Divine Race members from barging into Mount Tai, completely disregarding the consequence his family would face should he perish in battle.

And now, he didn't die in battle, but nevertheless couldn't return to Earth. He felt extremely lonely and desolate!

But he didn't regret the decision he made then!

Otherwise, had he chosen to escape, Yin Li and Mu Shao'ai would have fallen to those Divine Race members. At the time, Bai Xiaosheng hadn't completely sealed the spatial barrier yet. If those people entered Earth's side, it would have resulted in total annihilation, with no peaceful outcome for their family.

Now, while he may not be able to return home, Mei Yinxue, Su Zijin, and those family members most important to him remain safe, and that's enough.

"Ah-Xiang, this must be how he feels..."

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself.

He suddenly thought of Xiang Mantang, who for the greater good managed countless demons solo to suppress the Demon World.

More than a year has passed, with Xiang Mantang living alone in a world absent of people and filled only with ghosts. His experience must be even harder than mine!

At least here, in the Canglan Realm, he still has humans whose appearance differs little from Huaxia people accompanying him, even if the language remains temporarily inaccessible.

"Unfortunately, until I left, I couldn't bring you back..."

Mu Jinyu muttered in disappointment.

"Big brother... what are you saying?"

As Mu Jinyu was silently digesting his loneliness, a gentle girl's voice sounded beside him.

Mu Jinyu was startled, not expecting his Divine Sense to have regressed to the point that he didn't even perceive someone's approach.

Then, Mu Jinyu turned his head and saw the pretty little girl he had noticed that afternoon sitting next to him, her big eyes shining like stars, curiously watching him without blinking.

Having managed to learn a bit of the local human language, he didn't dissect the girl's words with Spiritual Thought and understood what she meant.

The little girl obviously threw the question carelessly without expecting a response from Mu Jinyu. After speaking, she continued to talk to herself: "I guess you're thinking about your parents, right? I miss my dad and mom too. I remember Grandpa and them saying that after people die, they turn into stars watching over us, so sometimes I can't sleep at night and I'll go out to see the stars... I didn't expect to see you looking at the stars tonight too..."

Hearing the little girl's words, Mu Jinyu was silent.

He didn't expect such a young girl, only about seven or eight years old, to have already lost her parents!

Evidently, the living conditions for humans or the Human Race in the Canglan Realm must be far harsher than Earth's or Kunlun Ruins'.

"What's your... name?"

Listening to the little girl's self-talk, Mu Jinyu gradually analyzed the meaning with Spiritual Thought, learning quite a bit of the local language, and finally asked hoarsely.

"Huh?" Hearing Mu Jinyu ask her name in the local language, the little girl was shocked, staring dazedly at Mu Jinyu.

After quite a while, the little girl exclaimed in surprise and joy: "Big brother, you can talk!"

Mu Jinyu was speechless. What do you mean I can talk? You're making it sound like I was mute.

It's just that we're somewhat linguistically challenged; clearly you heard me when I was soliloquizing earlier.

With a slightly helpless shake of the head, Mu Jinyu said, "Well, I just learned from you, what's your name?"

The girl didn't give it much thought, happily replied, "I'm Ji Xiaoyun, big brother, and you?"

"Surname Ji?" Upon hearing this surname, Mu Jinyu's expression subtly changed.

On Earth and in Kunlun Ruins, Mu Jinyu had encountered people with the Ji surname, such as the Crown Prince Ji Changxin of the Dayan Dynasty.

He didn't feel the Ji surname was particularly high and mighty.

It felt just ordinary!

But hearing this surname in the Canglan Realm brought about some inexplicable, complex emotions in Mu Jinyu.

After all, it's one of the eight oldest surnames on Earth.

He wondered if the Canglan Realm might be connected to it.

Then, Mu Jinyu thought of the peculiar phenomenon on Mount Tai when Spiritual Energy Revival appeared, the various corpses and bones seen within Folded Spaces, and the Sword Scroll from the Armament Martial Scripture he found!

Perhaps, early Earthlings knew about Mount Tai's passage to the Canglan Realm, battling and preventing people from the Canglan Realm coming or slaughtering their way into the Canglan Realm.

So...

Mu Jinyu continued pondering the astronomical formation set with Earth's famous mountains as flags, which he initially believed was designed to suppress demons. Thinking about it now, it's likely not purely for suppressing the Demon World!

It might, in fact, be sealing the passage connecting Mount Tai to the Canglan Realm?!

And the Demon World there was just incidental?

Or perhaps...

Mu Jinyu thought of Xilin's method to easily obliterate demons, as if she had encountered these indestructible demons in the Canglan Realm before!

Thus, when meeting the founder of Paradise Lost, who summoned demons, she habitually eradicated those demons!

So, these demons are not Earth's eerie creatures but alien beings from the Canglan Realm? Ghost Clan? Or some other species, eventually suppressed by ancient powers on Earth?

"Big brother, what are you thinking?"

After Ji Xiaoyun introduced herself, waiting for a long time only to see Mu Jinyu sometimes frowning, sometimes realizing something, she finally got impatient and pushed him, asking sharply.

"Oh? I'm Mu Jinyu..."

Mu Jinyu snapped out of his thoughts, shaking off the clutter, and quickly introduced himself.

After which, he began talking leisurely with Ji Xiaoyun, further accelerating his grasp of the local language.

When Ji Xiaoyun started dozing off, Mu Jinyu stopped the conversation, advising her to go to sleep.

After Ji Xiaoyun returned to the little house next to the one Mu Jinyu currently resides in, he realized why she ventured out to find him in the middle of the night.

They were living next door!

Afterward, Mu Jinyu felt sleepless, since he learned from their conversation that he had been picked up by the village elders and brought to the village over ten days ago, and had already slept for more than ten days.

As sleep wouldn't come, he decided to cultivate...

But after cultivating, Mu Jinyu unexpectedly discovered he couldn't cultivate anymore!

Unlike when his True Essence Source Root was destroyed and his cultivation body was half-crippled, preventing cultivation, this time he couldn't cultivate because...

All his Divine Dragon Blood within him was drained by Yin Li!

And to cultivate the Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture, he originally needed the sparse Azure Dragon Bloodline to convert into Wood Attribute True Essence, along with a top-grade Spirit Root as the life-bound Spiritual Root for cultivation.

He had lost his mystical little tree as a life-bound spiritual root but had the Three-Leaf Youlian for support; however, without this Bloodline Power now, he couldn't continue cultivating the Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture!

Feeling uneasy, Mu Jinyu hastily resumed cultivating the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique!

Luckily, the Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique doesn't have as many constraints as the Green Emperor Wood Emperor Art, allowing Mu Jinyu to absorb hints of water spiritual energy into his body!

But what puzzled and irked Mu Jinyu is that despite the cultivation realm's upper limit clearly being much higher in the Canglan Realm than on Earth, the air's spiritual and elemental Qi was surprisingly inferior to Earth's!

Chapter 1526 Food Crisis! Bloodline Testing!

In the blink of an eye, Mu Jinyu had been living in this small mountain village for more than ten days since he woke up here.

During these ten days, Mu Jinyu had completely mastered the local language and communicated normally with them, without much pressure.

Also, during these ten days, Mu Jinyu's injuries, caused by the extraction of Divine Dragon Blood, had gradually recovered, and his cultivation slowly returned to around the Divinity Transformation Realm.

At the same time, through communication with the simple villagers, Mu Jinyu gradually learned about the small village he was in. Although he didn't know which area of the Canglan Realm it was, he was sure it wasn't where he originally crossed the void passage from Earth to reach.

After all, when the Divine Race led their army to attack the Galaxy Passage to conquer Earth, it indicated that the spatial coordinates connecting Canglan Realm to Earth, even if not controlled by the Divine Race, should be easily reachable by them.

However, when Mu Jinyu asked the villagers about the Divine Race, they only said it was one of the Ten Great Strong Races of Canglan Realm. Their words were filled with respect and humility, but lacked any sense of fear.

Apparently, they admired the Divine Race but had never interacted with them.

When Mu Jinyu inquired further, he learned that there were indeed other species nearby the village, such as the Bat Demon Clan, Yiyu Clan, Cangyun Clan... among others.

Later, Mu Jinyu asked them about the names of Divine Race people like Xilin and Yuan Jue to see if they were aware...

Unfortunately, faced with Mu Jinyu's inquiry, they showed a confused look, obviously never having heard the names Mu Jinyu mentioned.

Mu Jinyu speculated that either his translation of Xilin and Yuan Jue's names was incorrect, so they couldn't understand, or Xilin reported a false name at the time, so they naturally didn't know...

Another explanation was that perhaps Xilin and Yuan Jue weren't as prominent as he thought; at least their fame hadn't spread throughout Canglan Realm, so these villagers hadn't heard of them.

"Anyway, luck is somewhat bad and good, I fear I won't find Yin Li or Master soon, but given my current physical state, separating from them and coming near the Divine Race's territory would indeed be dangerous, so it's best to slowly recover my cultivation here..."

Mu Jinyu murmured inwardly.

"Big brother, how's your injury now?"

That day, Mu Jinyu went out early in the morning to absorb the East-coming Purple Qi for cultivation. After finishing his practice, Ji Xiaoyun cheerfully came over to find him.

"It's okay." Mu Jinyu lightly exhaled impure air, opened his eyes, casually said a sentence, and looked at Ji Xiaoyun.

Then, he was slightly stunned.

He noticed Ji Xiaoyun's expression was somewhat sad, his eyes slightly red, as if he had just cried.

"Little Yun, what's wrong? Did someone bully you?" Mu Jinyu asked.

Having lived in this small mountain village for nearly a month, aside from a few elders bringing him medicine and food daily, only Ji Xiaoyun accompanied him to play, so in his heart, Ji Xiaoyun counted as a friend.

If someone bullied Ji Xiaoyun, although he's an outsider, he certainly needed to help Little Yun get justice!

"No one bullied Little Yun... it's Uncle Wang... Uncle went out hunting... and died..."

Ji Xiaoyun's long eyelashes trembled, tears brimmed, and he spoke very aggrieved.

"Died while hunting?" Mu Jinyu was slightly stunned hearing this.

After all, in his life on Earth, living by hunting was too distant from most people's lives. Naturally, Ji Xiaoyun's answer surprised him somewhat.

But soon, Mu Jinyu reacted!

Indeed, the Canglan Realm is vast and dangerous; the local villagers basically have no cultivation, and powerful ferocious beasts roam the nearby mountains. Plus, the village's land isn't suitable for farming, forcing them to take risks to hunt for food!

Later, Mu Jinyu recalled that lately, the food brought by the elders was indeed rarer, almost without grains, and akin to bland soup.

"Is the village's food insufficient?" Mu Jinyu asked Ji Xiaoyun.

"Yes." Ji Xiaoyun nodded, speaking softly, "I've had several days without eating enough..."

Mu Jinyu frowned, thinking of how he received the village's aid and ate their food; it was time to repay their efforts. His cultivation had recovered to around the Divinity Transformation Realm, so hunting some low-level ferocious beasts should not be a problem!

Thus, after chatting a bit with Ji Xiaoyun, and persuading him away, Mu Jinyu set out towards the nearby mountains!

"Roar!!"

A tiger's roar sounded, and Mu Jinyu's body closely pressed against a large tree, using the Turtle Breathing Technique to suppress his life aura, merging with the tree.

After a while, sensing the tiger had left, Mu Jinyu finally relaxed.

He touched his forehead, finding a hand full of cold sweat.

"Just stepping out, I almost ran into a Fanxu Realm ferocious beast; no wonder Uncle Wang lost his life!"

Mu Jinyu murmured inwardly.

Then, cautiously, Mu Jinyu continued deeper into the forest and soon saw a menacing wolf as big as a calf, its eyes glowing green as it stared at him.

Fortunately, this wolf's strength was only around the Divinity Transformation Realm. Mu Jinyu broke a branch, exerted some effort, and successfully pinned it to the ground.

Having killed the wolf, Mu Jinyu quickly stored its body in his Storage Bag and swiftly left.

He was worried the blood scent would attract other strong ferocious beasts, which would be too dangerous with a dawdling presence.

He felt quite fortunate that upon arriving at Canglan Realm, his Storage Bag hadn't been destroyed; otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to store the wolf inside.

He couldn't hunt while dragging a ferocious beast corpse in his hands, could he?

Spending most of the day, Mu Jinyu hunted over twenty ferocious beasts with Divinity Transformation strength, deemed it enough, and returned to the small village.

"Little brother, you're back?"

As Mu Jinyu returned, local villagers saw him and showed surprised expressions.

Mu Jinyu understood; they must have thought that once he healed, he would leave without a word, thus seeing him come back was shocking.

Mu Jinyu smiled, then took out the twenty-something ferocious beast corpses from his Storage Bag.

"I heard Little Yun say that the village's food reserves have dwindled, so I thought since my injury mostly healed, I couldn't just freeload here. I went out hunting today, and the harvest was decent."

The white-haired elder, seeing Mu Jinyu taking out so much food, was quite shocked, almost pulling out his beard.

"These... all hunted by you?!" The elder spoke, his voice trembling with disbelief.

"Yes, indeed." Mu Jinyu gently nodded, his mouth subtly smiling.

That night, the village held a bonfire party; everyone gathered to roast meat and drink.

The villagers were very grateful to Mu Jinyu and exclaimed, believing he was truly promising, having achieved so much at such a young age, and predicted that in the upcoming bloodline test, he would surely reveal extraordinary Bloodline Power!

Chapter 1527 Mu Jinyu's Discomfort! The Bloodline Testing Ceremony Begins!

"Bloodline testing ritual?!"

When Mu Jinyu heard this phrase, he couldn't help but ask curiously.

Not long ago, the Grand Master Ji, who picked him up from the wild and saved his life, explained with a smile, "It's to test whether the Human Race's blood contains the bloodline power of clans like the Buddha Clan, Demon Race, Divine Race, Ghost Clan. If so, then we can specifically cultivate the techniques of these powerful clans, and the cultivation speed can be astonishing. In the future, there's even a chance to join the clan and become one of their guards..."

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing the old man's explanation, Mu Jinyu frowned slightly. Such arduous cultivation just to become someone else's guard? This saying made him quite uncomfortable.

But seeing everyone have a look of complacency, even taking pride in it, it was clear that this thought had already deeply rooted in each of them.

Mu Jinyu at this moment finally understood something Xilin said was indeed true, that is, the Human Race in the Canglan Realm is indeed a lower species, no wonder they are derogatorily called lowly humans.

Mu Jinyu sighed inwardly, not good to say anything else, he asked, "So, are the young adults in the village few, and mostly just children, because they went to those clans' territories for cultivation after detecting the bloodline power?"

"Indeed!" Grand Master Ji nodded.

Mu Jinyu asked, "When is the bloodline testing? Is there any age limit?"

Grand Master Ji replied, "The day after tomorrow is the annual bloodline testing ritual. Age limit, huh? It's approximately around sixteen to twenty years old? The bloodline power in the body mostly gets activated after reaching adulthood, while after the age of twenty, the bloodline power starts to decline. So, the best timing is ideally sixteen!"

The others sitting beside also nodded in agreement.

After nearly half a month of interaction, they have gotten used to Mu Jinyu's unfamiliarity with many local matters and figured he must be from somewhere else, right?

But they didn't delve deeper anyway, since these aren't really important, they often encounter people like this.

Mu Jinyu softly said, "Then I'm nineteen, almost twenty, I should be able to join, right?"

He suddenly remembered, previously he did have a trace of Azure Dragon bloodline, later enhanced in the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring, finally transformed into Divine Dragon Blood under Silkworm King's handiwork!

However, in the battle intercepting the Divine Race's invasion of Earth, his Divine Dragon Blood and even the Kunlun Ruins Dragon Soul were extracted by Yin Li, which naturally hasn't returned now. He wonders if his bloodline power still remains?

Thus, he wanted to take a look by this opportunity.

"Sure, although missed the best timing, it's not too late..." Grand Master Ji smiled.

"Got it, does it require any Spirit Stone for activating the bloodline testing ritual?" Mu Jinyu asked again.

"No need, this is the essential road for every human to rise and grow, how can let children bear these expenses!" Grand Master Ji shook his head.

With these words, Mu Jinyu felt even more uneasy, they placed the hope of Human Race's rise upon other clans' bloodline power.

Yet those clans are already the Ten Great Strong Races, humans merely have some members containing those clans' bloodline power, count as hybrids. But bloodline power doesn't rely on hybrid vigor, purebloods are powerful. How could the Human Race possibly surpass their revered Divine Race, Buddha Clan, Demon Race and other Powerful Races?

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu suddenly thought of his journey, why his talent far exceeds others, and he won the Kunlun Ruins Hidden Dragon Conference crown, seemingly...

It's really relying on his trace Azure Dragon bloodline!

Later he became much stronger, dragging others further away, relying on Divine Dragon Blood modified by Silkworm King!

Now, his Divine Dragon Blood was extracted by Yin Li, arriving in this Canglan Realm, cultivation suddenly became difficult, could it be his previously stunning talent really depended entirely on these bloodline powers?

Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a bit down.

Again felt somewhat bewildered.

Does humanity really need the assistance of powerful clans' bloodline power to become an extraordinary prodigy?

"Day after tomorrow will be the bloodline testing, I feel my appetite has increased much recently, wonder what bloodline power will I be detected with?"

"Ah, been expecting this day for long, my brother last year detected to have Blood Demon Clan's bloodline power, after activation, his cultivation speed was truly astonishing, now already at Fanxu

Realm, guess he also reached Blood Demon Clan's territory, right? I also hope I can activate the Blood Demon Clan's bloodline power, quite anxious!"

"Don't worry, if your brother detected with strong clan's bloodline power, it indicates your ancestors must have been favored by Blood Demon Clan, so you probably have it too, very low chance of not having!"

"Sigh, I wonder whether my ancestors were favored by Divine Race, if so, it'd be great if I were detected with Divine Race bloodline!"

"Stop dreaming!"

"I still hope to detect Immortal Clan's bloodline, but unfortunately, Immortal Clan seems always disliked our Human Race, nobody was ever detected with Immortal's bloodline..."

"..."

At this moment, those seventeen or eighteen year old teenagers in the small village, being somewhat drunk, began to dream aloud.

Listening to their conversation, the village chief found it interesting, then he thought for a moment, stood up and announced, "How about this, if anyone gets detected with the bloodline power of the Ten Great Strong Races the day after tomorrow, all traveling expenses from our village will be covered, and I personally will give a great reward!"

Upon hearing the chief's announcement, those teenagers glanced at each other, then couldn't help but cheer and shout, hailing long life to the village chief!

Mu Jinyu watched this scene with bewilderment, not knowing what to say.

"Jinyu, you too!" At this moment, the village chief noticed tonight's bonfire party hero Mu Jinyu, also smiled encouragingly, "Although you're a bit older, you can join the testing. If you get detected with Divine Race bloodline, the expenses on your way to the Divine Race, our village will cover it!"

He knew from Mu Jinyu's inquiries during these days, Mu Jinyu was most curious about the Divine Race, thinking Mu Jinyu really yearned for Divine Race, hence he announced this.

Mu Jinyu heard the village chief's words, his lips twitched slightly, barely showing a smile, softly said, "Thank you, village chief."

Finally, the bonfire party ended, a group of drunken people dispersed one after another.

Mu Jinyu returned to his room, but found it hard to sleep.

He looked at the full moon outside the window, eyes in a daze, feeling it shouldn't be this way!

Mu Shao'ai and the others didn't have any bloodline power, weren't they strong too?

Time flew by.

Finally, the village's teenagers, after struggling the next day, woke up early at dawn, had breakfast, readying themselves wished to activate strong clan bloodlines in the upcoming bloodline testing ritual!

Chapter 1528 Testing Underway! It's Mu Jinyu's Turn!

"Did everyone get up especially early today?"

The Old Village Chief leisurely walked into the village square, looked at a group of young people, and couldn't help but laugh and say.

"Village Chief, hurry up, don't waste time, we've all eaten!"

A group of teenagers saw the Village Chief arriving, but still dawdling, couldn't help but coquettishly plead.

"Haha, alright, we're about to start, don't be anxious..."

After the Old Village Chief said this with a smile, he took out a pile of strange materials from his tattered Storage Bag, some were stones, some were crystals, some were fragments of weapons and armor, and some were dried and withered herbs...

Then, with the help of a group of village elders, he placed these materials one by one into the grooves of a circular Array in the center of the square.

It was at this time that Mu Jinyu was also notified and, along with Ji Xiaoyun, came to the square to watch them arranging the items.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu understood roughly how the so-called bloodline detection ceremony was done.

It's basically using items left behind by various species, activating them with the Array, to resonate with the tester who enters the Array.

If there is Bloodline Power of the Devil Clan within the body, the items left by the Devil Clan will resonate with it. The more intense the resonance, the stronger and more potent the bloodline is within!

The Old Village Chief took out so many items, there were over a thousand, which shows that there are at least a thousand species in the Canglan Realm, right?

Mu Jinyu was secretly amazed.

He understood that the number of species in the Canglan Realm is probably far more than this, as it's impossible for their small village to obtain items from every species.

Perhaps there are as many as Ten Thousand Clans in the Canglan Realm!

And the Divine Race, Demon Race, and Devil Clan being among the Ten Great Strong Races, it's no wonder the children who've always lived on the bottom layer of the Canglan Realm aspire to them.

As time slowly passed, around noon, the Village Chief and the elders finally completed the arrangement of the items.

Mu Jinyu admired these elders quite a bit. In order for every young person in the village to detect Bloodline Power as much as possible, they painstakingly arranged items belonging to over a thousand species one by one. This patience is enough to command respect.

It's also evident that they truly care about these children's futures!

"Finally done, oh dear, my back is killing me!"

The Old Village Chief gently pounded his back, slowly straightened up, and exclaimed, "Really can't fight getting old."

"Village Chief Grandpa, are you okay..."

A group of teenagers asked with concern.

"No problem, I'll be fine in a moment, I haven't aged to the point of squatting for half the day and being done!"

The Old Village Chief waved his hand slightly at them, then smiled and said, "Alright, we can start preparing now. I'll call out names later, everyone just come up and stand in this Array!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded respectfully.

"Li Hu!"

"Present!"

With a full and confident response, a burly and honest-looking young man stepped forward from the crowd and headed straight to the center of that circular Array.

Next, the Village Chief and the elders together began activating the Array, and instantly, the circular Array emitted various streams of light, which spread out towards the thousands of items set up!

"Buzz Buzz!!!"

As colorful glows surged into these items, in no time, the items began to vibrate gently.

"Buzz Buzz Buzz!!!"

After a few minutes, various items started floating up in succession, but ultimately, one item resonated most intensely with Li Hu: a section of Tiger Claws.

At the same time, Li Hu's body began emitting a misty black and red Qi, under the resonance of the Tiger Claws, his face even started to morph towards the appearance of a tiger's head.

The elders including the Old Village Chief saw this scene and couldn't help but joyfully announce, "Hahaha, wonderful, Li Hu possesses Bloodline Power from the Tiger Demon Clan!"

"Wow!"

"Amazing, the Tiger Demon Clan isn't among the Devil Clan or Demons, but it's still considered a Powerful Race. If ranked, they would likely be in the top five hundred, not inferior to the Blood Demon Clan!"

"Li Hu, you're awesome!"

"..."

The group of teenagers, seeing Li Hu's transformation, immediately began discussing excitedly in low voices.

"Boom Boom!"

Soon, the testing ended, and these items gradually fell back to the ground.

Li Hu then walked out from the center with a somewhat cold and detached demeanor, but with a hint of excitement in his expression.

Mu Jinyu, watching this detection change, couldn't help but be surprised; it felt as if Li Hu's entire disposition had changed during the test quickly.

"Wang Zhong!"

At this time, the Old Village Chief called out again, his tone also holding a bit of enthusiasm.

Clearly, Li Hu's test result satisfied him greatly, hoping that the subsequent tests would identify more young people with strong clan Bloodline Power.

"Present!"

Wang Zhong responded with a slight smile on his face, then strode towards the circular Array.

"Buzz Buzz Buzz!!"

After the Array was activated, within moments, a dozen items began to resonate, lightly floating upwards.

Yet, not a single item floated to his proximity like Li Hu, showing strong resonance.

This resonance caused the Village Chief and others' expressions to show some disappointment.

Because this test result indicated that while Wang Zhong had a dozen types of Bloodline Power in him, they were all thin and none could enhance his Talent.

"Lizard Bone Clan, Ink Ant Clan, Red Scorpion Clan... You can try their Cultivation Methods later, Wang Zhong..."

The Old Village Chief looked at Wang Zhong's disappointed and dejected face, opened his mouth, and finally encouraged him.

Even though Wang Zhong did not have significant Bloodline Power, he still had a thin mix of various bloodlines, so if he lucked out, he might still enhance his Bloodline concentration in the future, just that the hope is relatively small.

The group of teenagers watched Wang Zhong's performance, each couldn't help but whisper.

Looking at Wang Zhong's eyes, they held several traces of empathy.

A few teenagers unfriendly towards Wang Zhong showed glee in their eyes.

Of course, they were quite nervous inside, hoping that their future test results wouldn't be as tragic as Wang Zhong's!

"Zhang Wei!"

"Chen Xi!"

"Du Yu!"

"Wei Xiu!"

"..."

The Old Village Chief called out names one by one, as the tests proceeded in rounds, but unfortunately, perhaps Li Hu had used up all the luck in their village. Checking over a dozen children in succession, yet each had several types of Bloodlines, but none were particularly potent!

"Mu Jinyu!"

Eventually, by dusk, almost everyone in the village was tested, but only five people were found to have fairly strong Bloodline Power, with Li Hu still being the most talented among these five due to the strongest Bloodline Power concentration.

Then, Mu Jinyu's name was called.

"Present!"

Mu Jinyu responded, then stepped forward with a calm expression.

The village teenagers, watching Mu Jinyu step up, each showed a very curious interest in him.

Even Li Hu, no longer kept his aloof posture, glanced over!

After all, Mu Jinyu's background was quite mysterious, and the day before yesterday he single-handedly hunted twenty Ferocious Beasts, which is enough to prove his Talent is quite strong!

Chapter 1529 Qi Surges to the Heavens! The Advanced Training Slot Goes to Mu Jinyu! I Disagree!

When Mu Jinyu appeared calm, standing slowly in the circular formation, the Old Village Chief asked, "Are you ready? It's about to begin."

"Yes, sorry to trouble you, Chief." Mu Jinyu nodded slightly towards the village chief, exhaling lightly as he spoke.

Though his expression was calm and indifferent, he couldn't help but feel a bit anxious inside.

Was he nervous that the Divine Dragon Blood within him might be completely drained by Yin Li, causing his cultivation talent to vanish altogether?

Or was he afraid that there was too much Foreign Race blood mixed within him, making him feel filthy and dirty, unable to accept it?

"Buzz!!"

While Mu Jinyu pondered in his heart, the Old Village Chief and Elder Ji, jointly initiated the testing formation once again, causing layers of brilliant light to flow into every item within the formation.

"It's starting!"

"I wonder what kind of talent this guy will have?"

"He seems quite strong. At just around nineteen or twenty, he can hunt Divinity Transformation Realm ferocious beasts alone. He probably has a Powerful Races bloodline within him!"

"Yes, even someone like Li Hu can activate the bloodline power within the top five hundred, so he should be able to activate the power within the top three hundred, right?"

"It's also possible he has a Strong Clan Bloodline directly within the top hundred..."

"..."

As the bloodline detection ritual for Mu Jinyu was about to begin, the village youths who had already been tested, along with some women and children, whispered among themselves with interest.

Even Ji Xiaoyun, with that cute little face, was filled with tension, silently praying to the Heavenly Gods, hoping Mu Jinyu could activate a Strong Clan Bloodline within the top hundred!

"Buzz!!"

Finally, those resplendent and colorful lights surged into Mu Jinyu's body!

In an instant, a mighty and unmatched Qi and blood power shot straight to the sky, turning it a crimson red like fiery clouds.

"What a terrifying Qi and blood power!"

"This bloodline power! Could it really be a Strong Clan Bloodline within the top hundred?"

"Hahaha, that's great, it might even be an eighty-something rank bloodline power!"

"Heavens bless our village!"

"Well done, Elder Ji, who would have thought you'd pick up a half-dead boy who turned out to be so formidable!"

"..."

The Old Village Chief and the village elders, upon seeing Mu Jinyu's initial transformation, that powerful Qi and blood, couldn't help but break into excited and joyful smiles.

They patted Elder Ji's chest, praising his prowess.

Elder Ji also broke into an excited and joyful smile, feeling that he really was amazing to have picked up such a powerful young man.

Whereas Li Hu, with his face growing cold, upon seeing Mu Jinyu's initial transformation, suddenly tensed his body, his eyes wary, looking as if he were facing a formidable foe.

He felt that Mu Jinyu could very well become his rival!

"Rumble!!"

The surging bloodline Qi burst forth, turning the entire Zhou Tian crimson!

The commotion was significant, yet strangely enough...

After several dozen seconds, the over a thousand items of various clans surrounding Mu Jinyu remained quietly in their respective grooves without a spark of activity.

Not to mention like Li Hu, where a piece of tiger bone shot to his forehead, causing a strong resonance, or like Wang Zhong, where a dozen items of various clans produced slight resonance, none occurred!

"What's the matter?"

"Why is there no reaction?"

"I understand now, our village has just over a thousand various clan items usable for detection, but the species in the Canglan Realm are innumerable, with the Ten Thousand Clans, so the child's bloodline power probably doesn't belong to any of these clans in our village!"

"Yes, it is very possible he possesses a Ten Great Strong Races level bloodline power. After all, in our village, there are only a few items for testing Strong Clan Bloodlines within the top hundred, so it's normal not to detect anything!"

"Hmm, indeed, we should notify the nearby sects to come and conduct a more rigorous bloodline detection for Jinyu!"

"..."

The village chief and a few elders whispered amongst themselves and quickly reached a decision, looking at Mu Jinyu with even more satisfaction and happiness.

Meanwhile, Li Hu looked at Mu Jinyu with envious resentment, feeling that he had stolen the glory that should have belonged to him today.

He wasn't wrong to think so. If Elder Ji hadn't picked up Mu Jinyu, then today's bloodline detection would have seen no one surpass him.

But Mu Jinyu's appearance shifted all the attention, admiration, and reverence from everyone present, onto him!

This made Li Hu feel very unwilling.

If Mu Jinyu had detected a Strong Clan Bloodline power within the top two hundred, then Li Hu would have nothing more to say, and would surely admit it.

Yet Mu Jinyu only exhibited a strong Qi and blood power, with nothing else; how could he be contented with that?

On the surface, however, Li Hu didn't dare to be too presumptuous, only suppressing his frustration and displeasure internally!

"Buzz!!"

The village elders, having discovered that Mu Jinyu's formidable bloodline power likely wasn't among the thousand or so species affiliated with their village, ceased operating the formation.

"Alright, although Mu Jinyu didn't detect a specific Strong Clan Bloodline power, his performance was outstanding. Hence, we have unanimously decided to offer him our village's annual Qinghe Sect study slot!"

At this time, the village chief announced with a cheerful smile.

Upon witnessing the cessation of the formation, Mu Jinyu couldn't exactly tell how he felt, but it seemed like a relief.

However, before he could ponder the anomaly of his abundant Qi and blood, someone shouted, "I disagree!"

Mu Jinyu turned towards the voice, seeing a middle-aged man in his thirties or forties speaking.

He didn't speak, only looked at them quietly.

Seeing this, the village chief and Elder Ji frowned and said, "Old Li, what's your disagreement about? Is it because your son's aptitude is also quite good, but he can't get the slot, that you want to stir up trouble?"

Old Li was Li Hu's father!

His objective in disagreeing was simple; naturally, he wanted the slot for Qinghe Sect studies to be given to his son.

However, he couldn't directly say so!

With an annoyed look on his face, Old Li raised his hand and pointed at Mu Jinyu, saying: "First, he hasn't detected any specific bloodline power yet. It only seems as though his bloodline power is dense, but what if the bloodline power he possesses belongs to some very weak species?"

"Second, he's just an outsider, not from our village. Elder Ji kindly saved his life, which is already sufficient; why should we give him our village's only slot? Therefore, I disagree!"

After hearing Old Li's words, the surrounding villagers began whispering to each other.

Indeed, quite a few people agreed with Old Li, feeling he made some valid points.

If Mu Jinyu truly detected a Strong Clan Bloodline power within the top hundred, the village could extend a favor to him by offering the only Qinghe Sect study slot, which wouldn't be unreasonable.

But currently, since the level of Mu Jinyu's bloodline power was unknown, it seemed imprudent to make such a hasty decision!

More importantly, Mu Jinyu really wasn't from their village.

Thus, giving the slot to him was indeed inappropriate!

Chapter 1530 Mu Jinyu's Choice! Wang Zhong's Persuasion!

Seeing the villagers' reactions, Mu Jinyu didn't really care.

Because the so-called Qinghe Sect training was meaningless to him.

After all, he already had a cultivation close to the Void Breaking Realm, and looking at the cultivation of the people in this small village, the so-called Qinghe Sect's top experts were probably only between the Unity Realm Stage or Void Breaking Realm?

This level of sect held no attraction for him at his current stage.

Seeing the village chief and Grand Master Ji arguing passionately for him, Mu Jinyu didn't want to trouble them, so he said, "Village Chief, Grandpa Ji, you don't have to do this, I don't want the Qinghe Sect training spot..."

"You?!"

"This..."

The village chief and the elders of the village, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, couldn't help but change their expressions slightly, and then they earnestly began to persuade him.

"Child, you don't understand the power of Qinghe Sect, don't say such things lightly!"

"Yes, and don't think of yourself as an outsider and refuse to compete. I trust your character, and if you make a name for yourself in the future, you'll surely help our village, so I still insist that you don't refuse the Qinghe Sect training spot!"

"..."

But Old Li didn't care about all that, smiling broadly, he said, "Hey, you said it yourself, you don't want it, everyone heard it, right? Village Chief? Elder Ji? He voluntarily gave it up, don't be biased towards him!"

The last sentence was directed at the village chief and Elder Ji, feeling they were indeed a bit biased towards Mu Jinyu, which was annoying.

Mu Jinyu slightly shook his head at the village chief and Elder Ji, saying, "Village Chief, Grandpa Ji, you don't have to persuade anymore. I'm not being humble or embarrassed, I really don't want to go to that Qinghe Sect. Just leave it at that, but... if possible, I'd like to go and get tested to see what my Bloodline Power is."

"This..."

Listening to Mu Jinyu's rather firm words, the old village chief's face fluctuated a few times, finally sighed, saying, "Alright."

After saying that, he looked at the slightly displeased Old Li and Li Hu, saying, "Then give the spot to Li Hu, but when you go tomorrow, take Jinyu too, to see what Bloodline Power can be detected, and if a strong clan bloodline is detected, he probably won't compete for your family's spot, and it's likely Qinghe Sect will make an exception and give him an extra spot!"

Hearing the village chief's words, Old Li and Li Hu felt rather displeased.

After all, if Mu Jinyu's bloodline was detected as powerful in Qinghe Sect, but at the time Qinghe Sect wasn't prepared to make an exception and give Mu Jinyu an extra spot, wouldn't they have made the trip for nothing?!

They wanted to refuse!

But under the insistence of the village chief and other elders, as well as Mu Jinyu's repeated assurance that after his bloodline detection, no matter what it was, he would leave Qinghe Sect immediately, they reluctantly agreed.

And as Mu Jinyu's bloodline detection ended, the sky completely darkened.

Everyone was very happy tonight, after all, although Mu Jinyu's Bloodline Power was of unknown origin, even if it was from a weaker species, the rich degree indicated his current cultivation wouldn't be low!

In this way, the village immediately produced two geniuses!

This was indeed a cause for celebration!

Thus, another bonfire party began tonight!

The barbecue brought out was naturally the over twenty pieces of fierce beast meat Mu Jinyu brought back from hunting the other day, which hadn't yet been finished!

"Brother Mu!"

"Brother Mu, have some barbecue!"

"Brother Mu, come have some wine..."

At the bonfire party, a group of children whose test results were not satisfactory, like Wang Zhong, Zhang Wei, Chen Xi, all respectfully gathered around Mu Jinyu, offering him barbecue and drinks.

They were far more enthusiastic than when Mu Jinyu had brought back so many fierce beast carcasses two days ago.

After all, at that time, no one knew Mu Jinyu could detect such an outstanding Bloodline Power, and now Mu Jinyu's performance warranted their friendship.

More importantly, back then test results weren't out yet, everyone was quite proud, thinking they were about to rise to fame, so how would they bother to flatter someone else?

But now, those beautiful dreams were shattered, with only Mu Jinyu and Li Hu showing exceptional talent among the youth, while the rest were knocked back to reality. Coupled with Li Hu's arrogant demeanor, they naturally preferred to befriend the relatively amiable Mu Jinyu.

"Brother Mu, why did you give up competing for the Qinghe Sect spot?"

At this point, Wang Zhong leaned closer to Mu Jinyu, asking softly, with a puzzled expression.

Mu Jinyu calmly ate the barbecue others handed to him, answering casually, "It's not necessary, Qinghe Sect is nearby, it doesn't seem very strong, does it? So there's no need to deliberately join Qinghe Sect."

Wang Zhong frowned slightly, speaking softly, "Brother Mu, you shouldn't say that. Li Hu was detected with the Tiger Demon Clan bloodline ranking among the top five hundred. Why are they still competing for the spot? Do you know why?"

Mu Jinyu never liked playing with riddles, lazily saying, "If you want to say it, just say it directly, no need for why this or why that!"

Hearing this, Wang Zhong chuckled awkwardly, and began to explain, "It's because although Qinghe Sect is a small sect, we're still young, and not very powerful. Think about it, the best place for Li Hu to cultivate would be the Tiger Demon Clan territory, but with his current strength, wanting to go to the Tiger Demon Clan is delusional, isn't it?"

"With his current strength, wanting to travel all the way to the Tiger Demon Clan for cultivation is too dangerous, he would probably be eaten by other fierce beasts along the way."

"So his best choice is naturally to first cultivate at Qinghe Sect for a while, and after gaining some strength, then go to the Tiger Demon Clan territory for formal cultivation, isn't that better?"

After listening to Wang Zhong's so-called explanation, Mu Jinyu side-eyed Li Hu, who was some distance away, taking the barbecue from Old Li and eating it eagerly, then smiled faintly, saying, "If that's the case, most people who make this choice probably won't fare well, right?"

"I guess most of them end up getting used to hiding and cultivating at Qinghe Sect, never daring to venture out independently and risk going to places suitable for them!"

After listening to Mu Jinyu's musings, Wang Zhong frowned slightly, then thought for a moment, as it seemed...

It was indeed quite similar to what Mu Jinyu said, that among those who entered Qinghe Sect for cultivation, very few dared to go elsewhere in the end.

Instantly, Wang Zhong fell into a state of contemplation.

Nearby, Li Hu noticed Mu Jinyu looking at him, raising his head to meet his gaze, then picked up a leg of lamb and viciously tore into it while chewing, revealing a wicked grin.

Mu Jinyu smiled faintly at him, not bothering further, and continued to drink and eat meat...