

King Hall 1531

Chapter 1531 Setting Out for Qinghe Sect! The Villages' Astonishment!

The next day.

Around five-thirty.

Mu Jinyu was woken up early by Ji Xiaoyun!

"Brother Jinyu, Brother Jinyu, wake up quickly, we'll be going to the Qinghe Sect soon. Don't sleep in."

Ji Xiaoyun stood by Mu Jinyu's bed, her soft, slightly chubby hands constantly shaking him, rousing Mu Jinyu from his deep sleep.

"Uh... what time is it?" Mu Jinyu rubbed his eyes and asked Ji Xiaoyun.

Ji Xiaoyun complained, "The sun is already shining on your butt, and you're still asking about the time?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly and said, "Alright, you go out first, I need to change clothes."

Ji Xiaoyun huffed in dissatisfaction but obediently left the room, carefully closing the door for Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu rubbed his temples, gradually becoming fully awake, and then smiled wryly.

He never used to sleep in, often going without sleep for days without feeling tired. But now, after coming to the Canglan Realm, for some reason, he started feeling sleepy and couldn't go months without sleep anymore.

Mu Jinyu speculated it might be because his cultivation had fallen to the Divinity Transformation Realm, or perhaps because his Divine Dragon Blood was extracted, turning him back into an ordinary person.

But it didn't matter now; once his cultivation improved again, even if he couldn't go months without rest, at least not being tired for one or two weeks should be no problem.

Getting up and changing clothes, after a quick wash, Mu Jinyu went out to have a simple breakfast with Ji Xiaoyun.

After breakfast, Mu Jinyu arrived at the village entrance.

At this moment, many people had gathered at the village gate, almost the entire village was there.

"Jinyu's here?"

"Ah, sending someone off again, it really makes me unwilling to part!"

"Have a safe journey, come back to see us when you can..."

The crowd buzzed with voices, some elderly folk reluctantly saying to Mu Jinyu and Li Hu.

Mu Jinyu nodded to each one, assuring them he'd soon return, and wouldn't stay long at Qinghe Sect.

Li Hu, on the other hand, stood coolly to the side, like a proud Tiger King, disdainful of the crowd!

"Alright, time's up, it's time to go!"

Finally, the Old Village Chief checked the time and spoke solemnly.

"Brother Jinyu, take care and be careful on the road..."

Ji Xiaoyun approached, her eyes glistening with reluctant tears, softly reminding Mu Jinyu.

"Mhm." Mu Jinyu nodded gently.

Then, Mu Jinyu patted Ji Xiaoyun's small head, bid her farewell, and followed the Old Village Chief, Li Hu, and the others, heading towards a distant large mountain.

"Take care, Brother Jinyu..."

Ji Xiaoyun waved her small hand at Mu Jinyu's back from the village gate.

A day later.

Mu Jinyu, following the main group, finally arrived at the foot of the Qinghe Sect's mountain gate!

"Who goes there?!"

The disciple standing under the mountain gate saw a few people approaching, squinted his eyes, emitting a faint gleam, and then shouted in a deep voice.

"We are from Xiaolin Village!"

The Old Village Chief quickly replied.

Because if he didn't respond in time, they might genuinely attack and eradicate them.

The Canglan Realm is vastly different from Earth's environment, where lives are truly considered worthless, incredibly brutal!

"Xiaolin Village?!"

The Qinghe Sect disciple, hearing the Old Village Chief, furrowed his brow, then relaxed, glanced over Mu Jinyu and the others, and said, "Is it time to send people again? Time really flies!"

After speaking, he asked, "What bloodline has your village brought this year?"

The village chief hurriedly answered, "It's the Tiger Demon Clan, ranked in the top five hundred, and it seems the bloodline concentration is quite high!"

"Is that so? Alright, I'll notify the Outer Sect Elder to come and take you up the mountain for further testing." The disciple nodded slightly, then took out a communication jade talisman, murmured a few words, and put it away.

"Coo!"

"Coo!"

After a while, several ethereal cranes flew down from the mountain top.

"Let's go, let's get on, these cranes will take us to the designated testing place."

The Old Village Chief, experienced, climbed aboard one of the cranes without hesitation, then told Mu Jinyu and the somewhat bewildered Li Hu.

Mu Jinyu, composed, hearing this, also climbed aboard.

Li Hu clumsily climbed up.

Once the villagers had boarded, the cranes soared into the sky, flying towards the high mountains!

A few shifts and sways, finally, the cranes landed at a small square.

Mu Jinyu jumped off first, followed by Wang Hu and the Old Village Chief.

Once they all disembarked, the cranes spread their wings and chirped softly, circled a few times, then left.

"Quite a lot of people came!"

The Old Village Chief observed the dozens of people near the small square and said softly.

"Hmm, are these all people from nearby villages?" Li Hu looked at the young people, finding several gave him a strong sense of threat, and asked softly.

"Yes, those are from Dalin Village, those are from Xiaohe Village, those are from Donglin Village, and those are from Xianyou Village..."

The Old Village Chief introduced to Li Hu.

Due to the desolation of the area and the fierce beasts roaming nearby, young children weren't usually allowed to roam by elders, so it's normal not to know the nearby villages.

"Old Lin, why did two young people come from your Xiaolin Village this year? Did your quota increase?"

At this moment, the village chief from Xianyou Village, who was on good terms with the Old Village Chief, brought a young man over upon seeing them, warmly greeting.

Meanwhile, casting a suspicious glance at Mu Jinyu and Li Hu.

Wondering silently what was going on with Mu Jinyu and Li Hu?

Could it be that Xiaolin Village indeed had two spots to study at Qinghe Sect?

The Old Village Chief, seeing his old friend approach, laughed and casually explained, "How could the quota increase? Aren't we all the same? It's just that our test results were a bit different this year, this child..."

As he spoke, he pointed to Mu Jinyu and said, "This child's test results showed his blood and Qi are extremely vigorous and intense, the sky was lit up like flaming clouds, yet none of our village's various items resonated with him. I think his bloodline power might be ranked in the top hundred, so since we couldn't test it, we specially brought him along to check!"

"What?!"

"How is that possible?!"

As the Old Village Chief's slightly proud words were spoken, not only was the Xianyou Village Chief greatly surprised, but even those secretly listening from other villages looked at Mu Jinyu in shock and doubt.

No one thought he could have a top hundred bloodline power!

If he were indeed found to have a top hundred bloodline, he'd be incredibly fortunate!

And the young ones from other villages brought for retesting and then to join Qinghe Sect for cultivation, hearing their village elders' conversation, now looked at Mu Jinyu with more wariness and envy.

Chapter 1532: Elder Wu! The Girl's Goodwill

"Haha, why would I lie to you? It's really like this..."

The Old Village Chief saw the incredulous expressions on the faces of his old friends after they heard what he said, and felt quite proud internally.

However, after speaking, he feared that the result of Mu Jinyu's examination might not be a top hundred bloodline, so he humbly waved his hand and said, "Of course, that's just my guess. It might not be true. Let's wait for the test later..."

"Alas, my grandson's bloodline power was initially found to be quite impressive. I was quite proud, thinking that our Dalin Village would definitely outshine your Xiaolin Village this time. But if a top hundred bloodline really emerges on your side, I'm afraid no one can outdo your Xiaolin Village!"

"Yes, I don't even dare to say what kind of bloodline my child has now!"

"If what Old Lin said is true, then I'd be so envious!"

The other village chiefs had varied reactions, but what they said was full of envy and jealousy...

In response, the Old Village Chief modestly smiled and refrained from saying anything overly ambitious to avoid embarrassing himself.

Grand Master Ji quietly advised Mu Jinyu not to feel pressured and to remain calm.

Soon, time passed slowly, and another two hours went by.

During this time, the chiefs of six more villages brought the outstanding youths from their villages to the Qinghe Sect's small testing square.

"Whoosh!"

By noon, accompanied by a light sound, a middle-aged man in a robe embroidered with Qinghe patterns appeared at the center of the square, gently stroking his long beard.

"Greetings, Elder Wu!"

"Greetings, Elder Wu!"

The village chiefs all respectfully greeted the man upon seeing him.

At the same time, they instructed the proud youths beside them to bow and greet Elder Wu.

"Alright, let's not waste time. The villages not yet here are considered to have automatically forfeited. Let's begin the bloodline testing directly!"

Elder Wu seemed indifferent to the respect shown to him by others and said this with a dismissive wave of his hand.

"Okay!"

Upon hearing Elder Wu's words, everyone couldn't help but feel a secret sense of schadenfreude for the small villages that hadn't arrived yet, while also silently feeling fortunate for arriving early.

At this moment, the Old Village Chief hesitantly spoke up: "Elder Wu, there's something I'd like to discuss with you..."

"What is it?"

Elder Wu frowned and looked at him upon hearing his words, coldly asking.

The Old Village Chief quickly explained Mu Jinyu's situation, hoping to use the Qinghe Sect's bloodline testing method to verify what exactly his bloodline was!

"Oh?"

Initially, Elder Wu was impatient when he heard the Old Village Chief's words, feeling that he was making a fuss over nothing.

But as the Old Village Chief's tale grew more intriguing, Elder Wu's curiosity piqued, and he finally nodded: "Alright, there's no harm in adding one more person to the bloodline testing. Let's begin now!"

With that, he started the roll call: "Dalin Village!"

With Elder Wu's words, the chosen youth from Dalin Village nervously stood up and walked towards Elder Wu.

Though he knew from the village's examination that his bloodline power should be decent, he still worried about potential issues with the Qinghe Sect's stricter testing.

"Buzz!"

With a wave of Elder Wu's hand, a transparent crystal ball the size of a human head appeared in his hand.

On closer inspection, one could see that the transparent crystal ball contained tiny fragments like a galactic river, colorful and very beautiful.

These small fragments were collected items imbued with the aura of various major races in the Canglan Realm and could also detect the kind of bloodline power someone possessed!

Among them, over 6,000 fragments were collected over generations by the Qinghe Sect. While they might not encompass all the races in the Canglan Realm, they had gathered at least those in the top 1,000 ranks of the powerful races!

"Place your hand on the crystal ball and then operate your cultivation technique!" Elder Wu instructed the youth indifferently.

The youth from Dalin Village heard him and slowly placed his hand on the crystal ball, commencing his cultivation technique...

"Buzz!!"

As his cultivation technique activated, his bloodline power surged within him, and the crystal ball began to emit a faint golden light.

"Hmm?!"

Elder Wu narrowed his eyes slightly, observing the faint golden light and the resonating fragments, finally making a judgment and announcing: "Bloodline of the Taiyuan Clan, not bad!"

The Taiyuan Clan ranked about 1,500 among the Ten Thousand Clans of the Canglan Realm. Although it couldn't match Li Hu's Tiger Demon Clan, which ranked among the top 500, it was still impressive.

However, living in the Qinghe Sect, Elder Wu had seen many talented individuals, so he wasn't particularly impressed by someone possessing a racial bloodline ranked beyond the top 1,000.

He announced indifferently: "Next, Xianyou Village!"

With his announcement, the youth from Dalin Village quickly stepped back, and the girl from Xianyou Village stepped forward.

This time, without Elder Wu's prompting, the girl placed her hand on the transparent crystal ball and began to operate her cultivation technique!

"Buzz buzz..."

As the girl's cultivation technique activated, the crystal ball immediately radiated a gentle green light. Although not very intense, it was denser than the previous youth from Dalin Village.

Seeing this, Elder Wu couldn't help but show a delighted smile and said, "Not bad, Qinglian Clan, very good!"

The Qinglian Clan was ranked firmly within the top 500 of the strong races!

Bloodline power ranked among the top 500 wasn't commonplace in the Qinghe Sect; it was stable for becoming an Inner Sect Disciple.

With such bloodline power, the girl naturally made Elder Wu happy, prompting him to praise her twice.

The girl beamed with joy at Elder Wu's praise.

She released her hand and quietly thanked Elder Wu before returning to her spot.

Elder Wu continued to announce the next tester.

The girl, upon returning to her place in Xianyou Village, glanced at Mu Jinyu, waving a small fist at him and saying, "Good luck!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed as he nodded lightly to her without saying much.

The girl furrowed her brows slightly but kept silent.

Their little exchange naturally made the other village youths, who were already watching the girl closely, dislike Mu Jinyu even more.

"Xiaolin Village!"

It was Xiaolin Village's turn.

Upon hearing this, the Old Village Chief intended for Mu Jinyu to go up first.

But Li Hu strode forward directly.

Unable to hold back, he wanted to showcase his top 500 talent immediately, to overshadow Mu Jinyu and attract that Xianyou Village girl's attention, making her understand that only he was worthy among everyone present!

"Buzz!!"

Soon, as Li Hu placed his hand on the crystal ball, it emitted a faint black light, drawing exclamations from everyone present.

"It's actually the Tiger Demon Clan, also with top 500 ranked bloodline power. Not bad, not bad..."

Seeing this, Elder Wu also smiled with joy, praising twice consecutively.

He then turned to the Old Village Chief and Mu Jinyu, indicating that they could come up for testing.

Chapter 1533: Mu Jinyu's Bloodline Test! The Qinghe Sect Elders Are Alarmed!

"Go ahead, don't be nervous!"

The Old Village Chief looked at Mu Jinyu and gently comforted him.

"Mm." Mu Jinyu responded softly, his demeanor calm, not as tense as others waiting for their turn to be tested.

Then, Mu Jinyu stepped forward and walked up to Elder Wu.

As Mu Jinyu approached, villagers from various villages around fixed their eyes on him, their expressions filled with intense curiosity.

The girl from Xianyou Village who had shown friendliness towards Mu Jinyu also kept her beautiful eyes tightly on him, wanting to see if he would be detected with a bloodline power of the Top Hundred Ranks.

Li Hu, seeing this, felt displeased and kept hoping desperately that it wouldn't be some powerful bloodline that stole his limelight.

After all, up to this point, only he and that girl from Xianyou Village had shown bloodlines of the Top Five Hundred Ranks. If Mu Jinyu demonstrated a stronger bloodline, he wouldn't have the chance to outshine Mu Jinyu or attract the girl's attention!

"Begin!"

Elder Wu also looked at Mu Jinyu with a curious gaze and finally spoke.

"Mm!"

Mu Jinyu responded, then raised his hand to place it on that transparent crystal ball.

"Buzz!!"

In an instant, the transparent crystal ball turned entirely red, resembling a ruby-made crystal ball!

"Boom!!"

Shortly thereafter, an overwhelming surge of blood energy burst forth from the crystal ball, skywards, casting a haunting crimson across the sky!!

Though it was high noon, a time for blazing flames and shining golden light, the blood light appearing with Mu Jinyu's bloodline test overshadowed everything.

The entire world seemed to transform into a crimson realm!

"This is..."

Everyone present was utterly stunned by the scene.

The girl from Xianyou Village looked at Mu Jinyu's back, her eyes sparkling with joy.

Li Hu, on the other hand, hung his head dispiritedly, like a defeated rooster.

He had previously thought that perhaps the village's poor conditions caused problems with Mu Jinyu's test, but now, using Qinghe Sect's more professional crystal for bloodline testing, it too showed an extremely powerful bloodline power, proving Mu Jinyu's bloodline was indeed very strong!

He was thus destined not to surpass Mu Jinyu!

"Haha... excellent... haha..."

Elder Wu saw the test results and immediately beamed with joy, feeling that Mu Jinyu's bloodline power was far beyond the Top Hundred Ranks, likely ranking in the top ten!

But after Elder Wu laughed, he stared unblinkingly at the crimson crystal ball, his brow gradually furrowing, "Hmm, this is odd. Why hasn't any racial imprint been activated and resonated?"

"Swish, swish, swish!!!"

Just as Elder Wu was puzzled, suddenly, various disturbances came from above, followed by spatial fluctuations. The high-level members of Qinghe Sect, except for those in closed-door cultivation, nearly all appeared above the small testing square.

They were all alarmed by Mu Jinyu's bloodline test.

"What's going on?!"

"Such intense bloodline power! This must be a bloodline from the Top Twenty Ranks!"

"Excellent, this is the heavens blessing our sect!"

Qinghe Sect's leader and the Supreme Elders looked at Mu Jinyu, with his hand on the crimson crystal ball, faces full of amazement, then spoke with immense joy.

"Sect Leader, Supreme Elders, you arrive at the perfect time. I suspect there's an issue with the current test..."

Elder Wu reported to them promptly as the sect's high-level members appeared.

"What's going on?!"

"Let's go down and check!"

The Sect Leader and Supreme Elders furrowed their brows at Elder Wu's words, then swiftly flew downwards.

Landing beside Elder Wu.

Elder Wu reported to them, "Elders, this child's exhibited bloodline power is incredibly strong, but... there's an occurring issue, no racial imprint is resonating with him..."

"This..."

Hearing Elder Wu's words, the sect leader and the several Supreme Elders frowned tightly.

Finally, the Sect Leader considered a problem and asked, "What level is your testing crystal ball!"

Elder Wu replied honestly: "It's Crystal Ball No.9."

The Sect Leader nodded slightly, "Crystal Ball No.9 is the least of our sect's testing crystals. There aren't many remaining top ten bloodline imprints, directly switch to Crystal Ball No.0!"

He said and disappeared from their sight.

Heading to the sect's Treasure Pavilion to retrieve Crystal Ball No.0.

At this moment, knowing the test results were still unresolved, Mu Jinyu withdrew his hand from the crystal ball, the crimson in the sky dissipating immediately.

Other attendees also sensed an anomaly in Mu Jinyu's bloodline test, causing minor unrest.

However, as those few Supreme Elders cast their gaze over, everyone fell silent again.

"What is your name?"

"How old are you this year?"

The high-level Elders of Qinghe Sect, smiling warmly at Mu Jinyu, as if he were a precious treasure, bombarded him with questions.

Mu Jinyu calmly answered each one.

"Swish!"

At this point, the Sect Leader returned.

He held a larger crystal ball.

Upon closer inspection, the crystal ball's interior contained many more fragments of radiant starlight compared to the one Elder Wu held.

The Sect Leader explained, "This Crystal Ball No.0 was found in an ancestral cave residence. It should be an ancient relic for bloodline detection, seemingly encompassing all species within the Canglan Realm, and even the Holy Lands within the realm might only possess a similar artifact!"

Saying this, he handed the crystal ball to Mu Jinyu, gesturing with a smile, "Come, boy, try it, let's see what kind of powerful bloodline you possess!"

"Buddha Clan? Demon Clan? Devil Clan? Divine Race? Ghost Clan? Immortal Clan? Spirit Clan?"

The Sect Leader listed the ten great strong races in the Canglan Realm, watching Mu Jinyu with a look full of anticipation.

He speculated, except for the Devil Clan and Demon Clan, other major races rarely dwell among the Human Race. Current powerful human cultivators seldom possess the bloodline power of those strong races!

So Mu Jinyu should be of the Demon or Devil Clan...

Mu Jinyu, however, didn't think much of it, lifted his hand, and pressed it onto the crystal ball held by the Sect Leader!

"Boom!!"

Instantly, a more intense surge of blood light shot skywards, dyeing the entire Qinghe Sect crimson. If not for the Mountain Protection Array safeguarding, this blood light might have stretched even further!

"There's resonance! There's resonance..."

"Haha, really, what species imprint is resonating?!"

The Sect Leader and those Supreme Elders excitedly observed, closely examining the species imprint in the crystal ball that resonated with Mu Jinyu!

"This is..."

"Is that possible?"

"Why would such a situation occur?"

Soon, their expressions froze, showing disbelief as they gazed at Mu Jinyu, filled with a sense of despondency!

"What's wrong?"

Elder Wu, merely an Outer Sect Elder, lacked clarity on which imprint was resonating with Mu Jinyu, and curiously asked.

The Sect Leader gave Mu Jinyu a deep look and sighed, "Resonating with him isn't a strong race imprint but a human racial imprint, indicating he possesses no strong race bloodline, just human blood. He is a pureblooded human!"

"Pureblooded human?"

Upon the Sect Leader's words, everyone present exclaimed.

Li Hu's spirit revived, sweeping away his previous gloom, as he returned to looking triumphantly at Mu Jinyu, eyes filled with disdain and pity.

Chapter 1534: Pureblooded Human Race! The Strange Gazes of Others!

"Pureblooded Humans?!"

Mu Jinyu listened to their exclamations and sighs, observing the sympathy or mockery in the gazes they cast upon him, and couldn't help but feel puzzled. What happened this time?

The Sect Master of Qinghe Sect looked deeply at Mu Jinyu and said, "If this were ancient times, the density of your Qi-Blood could form phenomena, likely the legendary 'Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains.' You would be an unrivaled Heaven's Pride of the Human Race. But in today's era, I fear there's no path for your rise. Alas..."

With deep regret and sorrow, the Sect Master sighed profoundly, transformed into a beam of light, and vanished from everyone's sight.

Afterwards, the Supreme Elders also sighed and departed alongside.

Once Elder Wu and the sect's high-ranking members left, he turned back and glanced oddly at Mu Jinyu, slightly shook his head, and said, "Xiaohe Village!"

"Present!"

The young man from Xiaohe Village immediately brightened up from his previous dejection, approached confidently with a vigorous stance. Seeing Mu Jinyu still standing there dazedly unwilling to leave, he attempted to shove Mu Jinyu aside with a forceful shoulder bump!

"Ouch!"

However, as his shoulder hit Mu Jinyu, it felt like colliding with a solid wall, prompting his own painful cry.

Upon witnessing this, Elder Wu frowned slightly but did not reprimand the boy from Xiaohe Village. He simply addressed Mu Jinyu coolly, "You may step down."

Mu Jinyu nodded gently and stepped down directly.

He wasn't stubbornly refusing to leave due to unwillingness to fail; rather, he was still pondering the significance of being a pureblood human, thus forgot to leave.

Yet, from the reactions of the sect master and elders, it became apparent that they perceived his aptitude as very poor, unbearable to look at, hence their responses.

Mu Jinyu's mood involuntarily sank a bit. After all, his cultivation over these days showed his speed had indeed slowed considerably, far from his cultivation pace on Earth back then. Could it be that his once superb cultivation talent truly derived from the Divine Dragon Blood within him?

Without it, would he become ordinary, perhaps even a waste?

This realization left Mu Jinyu profoundly saddened.

"No worries, being ordinary has advantages, sometimes even safer,"

The Old Village Chief and Grand Master Ji noticed Mu Jinyu's despondency as he returned. They concealed their disappointed expressions and, with eyes of pity, comforted him.

"Mm..."

Mu Jinyu responded softly, his mind still foggy.

A nearby girl from Xianyou Village noticed Mu Jinyu standing slightly closer to her, though over two meters away, and hurriedly shifted positions to stand beside her village chief.

After moving, she muttered, "Such bad luck..."

Unfortunately, Mu Jinyu hadn't focused on her from the start, thus remained oblivious to her actions.

Failing to see any embarrassed expression from Mu Jinyu because of her words left the girl somewhat displeased.

However, with Xiao Lin Village's chief and elders beside Mu Jinyu, she dared not act rashly. Finally, she rolled her eyes, unwilling to mind a so-called waste any longer.

Swiftly, the bloodline retest results for the youths from each village emerged, basically indicating acceptance without issues.

Seeing this, Elder Wu nodded contentedly, saying, "Alright, you may return, I'll be taking these few kids."

After speaking, Elder Wu gestured, then took Li Hu and others, disappearing instantly from the small square.

"Rumble!"

Following Elder Wu and their departure, the clear crane cries from the group of cranes that initially carried the villagers there resonated once more.

The village chief of Xianyou Village looked towards Xiao Lin Village's chief, laughing, "Old Lin, you're quite amusing! Treating a pureblood human as treasure, we almost got deceived by you earlier. Next time, remember to see clearly and avoid such jokes!"

Others from different villages chimed in, "Indeed, with pureblood humans not appearing for many years, you pulled quite the prank, hence why Qinghe Sect's Sect Master didn't punish you, or else, Old Lin, you'd have faced severe consequences today."

"Haha..."

"Exactly, initially hearing Old Lin boast, I was indeed startled. To think he, known for sincerity and seriousness, now resorts to bragging!"

"..."

A group laughed joyously, then climbed onto the cranes' backs, waving each other goodbye, flying towards the distant sky.

"Village chief, I'm sorry, I've embarrassed you..."

Though unaffected by others' ridicule, Mu Jinyu felt apologetic seeing Old Village Chief and Grand Master Ji's faces turn red from embarrassment.

He knew the Old Village Chief initially intended to bring Li Hu for further cultivation in Qinghe Sect, yet insisted on bringing him along for retesting, enduring significant pressure.

And now, with his bloodline reduced to a joke, these elders, even Xiao Lin Village itself, faced others' ridicule, making him feel regret towards them.

"Child, don't blame yourself, it's not your fault. Come, let's return."

The Old Village Chief and Grand Master Ji's shame quickly faded upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words. They warmly smiled at him, inviting him to climb onto a crane's back together.

Once aboard, the crane chirped softly and spread its wings, rushing towards Xiao Lin Village!

Qinghe Sect shows considerable humanity, opting not to send Spirit Beasts to fetch talented children when they come for bloodline retesting. Yet after tests, they let a crane directly escort them back to their village.

As for this, most villagers speculate the journey to Qinghe Sect serves as another assessment. Those who dawdle aren't suited; if unlucky, eaten by Demon beasts en route, they lack fortune. Even if they succeed in cultivation later, one fatal misstep could end their life.

In just over ten minutes, the cranes carried Mu Jinyu and party back to Xiao Lin Village.

"Rumble!"

Upon Mu Jinyu and the village chief's descent, the crane uttered a soft chirp before spreading wings to depart.

This soft crane cry prompted Xiao Lin Village's villagers to emerge curiously.

"Village Chief, you're back..."

"Wait, did Jinyu also return?"

"Did Qinghe Sect show leniency?"

"Or, was his Bloodline Power not strong?"

As villagers emerged to greet and inquire about Qinghe Sect, glancing at Mu Jinyu behind the village chief, they expressed slight surprise, then curiosity.

Many villagers vaguely guessed the reality, their admiring gaze towards Mu Jinyu now turned peculiar, fading gradually.

Chapter 1535: The Glorious Ages and Blood-soaked History of the Human Race

"Go, go, go, don't ask so much, just go back!"

Faced with the villagers' curious questions, the Old Village Chief didn't want to hurt Mu Jinyu's self-esteem any further, so he waved them away.

Having heard this, the villagers naturally guessed the answer, gave Mu Jinyu a sympathetic look, and went their separate ways.

The Old Village Chief looked at Mu Jinyu and sighed, "Child, don't think too much. Just rest well for a few days. It's nothing. Our village has plenty of people who can't cultivate either!"

He felt quite guilty inside. If he hadn't insisted on having Mu Jinyu take the bloodline test, mistakenly believing that Mu Jinyu's Bloodline Power was strong, Mu Jinyu wouldn't have felt pride and expectancy, and wouldn't be facing such a heavy blow now!

Mu Jinyu came back to his senses, looked up at the Old Village Chief, and asked, "Chief, can I ask you a few questions?"

"Sure, come with me..."

The Old Village Chief thought for a while, considering this a chance to guide Mu Jinyu, and nodded in agreement.

Then he took him to his own dwelling.

The chief's dwelling wasn't much better than the temporary room Mu Jinyu was staying in, it was just as shabby, exuding a sense of decay.

"Sit down, I'll make you some tea..."

The Old Village Chief took a cushion and placed it on the hard wooden bed, signaling Mu Jinyu to sit first, then went to make tea.

Soon, the Old Village Chief prepared a cup of tea resembling chrysanthemum tea and handed it to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu took it and sipped, finding the taste a bit bitter at first, but soon it turned slightly sweet.

The Old Village Chief spoke, "You see, sometimes life is like this, often bitter before sweet. Now you..."

Mu Jinyu listened to the Old Village Chief's earnest teachings, and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Do I really seem so affected by the blow from my Bloodline Power that I need guidance?

Mu Jinyu said, "Chief, I came to you not for guidance, but to ask you some questions..."

"Oh? What questions?"

Upon hearing this, the Old Village Chief stopped, looked curiously at Mu Jinyu, and asked.

Mu Jinyu had already sorted out the chaotic thoughts in his mind before coming and directly asked: "Why is the Pureblooded Human Race considered inferior? Why must there be the Bloodline Power of other species in the body to be considered having cultivation talent?!"

"Why did the Sect Master of the Qinghe Sect say my talent 'Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains' would have been decent in ancient times, but is useless now?"

Mu Jinyu asked the Old Village Chief several questions in succession.

The Old Village Chief, after hearing Mu Jinyu's questions, organized his thoughts before explaining: "Let me first explain your Bloodline Phenomenon issue..."

"A long time ago, the cultivation environment in the Canglan Realm wasn't so bad for our Human Race. We were actually strong, with several Human Emperors appearing, all of whom were Pureblooded Human Race, without any Bloodline Power from other species in their bodies. At that time, under the leadership of these Human Emperors, the Human Race once ranked in the top ten among the Ten Thousand Clans in the Canglan Realm, listed among the Ten Great Strong Races!"

"At that time..."

As the Old Village Chief spoke, his eyes unintentionally revealed a hint of longing and pride, continuing: "At that time, our Human Race neither worshiped gods nor honored Buddhas, and neither revered Immortals nor feared Devils! We..."

"Saw them as prey!"

As he uttered the last sentence, the Old Village Chief couldn't help but exude a sense of proud confidence, taking Mu Jinyu back to that glorious era when the Human Race stood proudly above all the Ten Thousand Clans, amidst the clang of arms and armor!

Then he smiled and said, "There was once a Human Emperor whose blood was so intense that it would trigger phenomena in the heavens, painting the heavens, rivers, and mountains blood-red, known as 'Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains'!"

"During your previous bloodline test, wasn't that phenomenon similar to the past Human Emperor Phenomenon?"

"Thus, the Sect Master of Qinghe Sect said that, in ancient times, your talent might have genuinely manifested, but in this era, it's difficult to find a path to rise!"

After a pause, the Old Village Chief sighed deeply, then said: "And why is it said that in this era, it's hard to find a path for your rise? And why has our Human Race fallen from the Ten Great Strong Races to where Pureblooded Humans are nearly impossible to find, degraded to the bottom of the Ten Thousand Clans in the Canglan Realm, where many previously weak species can now trample on our pride?"

The Old Village Chief didn't withhold the answers and started addressing them one by one: "Because in ancient times, the Human Race was too powerful, almost oppressing other species to the point they couldn't lift their heads, making the Divine Race slaves, Devil Race servants, Immortal Clan maids, and Demon Race pets..."

"At that time, the Human Race was truly powerful and glorious, ascending to the top of the Ten Thousand Clans, but eventually drew resistance and opposition from the Ten Thousand Clans.

Subsequently, an unprecedented turmoil unfolded, affecting the entire Canglan Realm and the Ten Thousand Clans. All Nine Great Human Emperors took action, with endless blood and tears, finally quelling the chaos, nearly shattering the Canglan Realm, truly a blood-soaked landscape withered by the Ten Thousand Clans!"

"After that battle, the Nine Great Human Emperors successively passed away, and it seemed even the Heavenly Dao was jealous of our Human Race's brilliance. Since then, the Human Race began to decline gradually, causing the Canglan Realm, once rich in Spiritual Energy and Elemental Qi, to slowly deplete and become extremely thin!"

"The cultivation environment in the Canglan Realm started to unfavorably suit our Human Race, and the air was filled only with the Origin Qi of other Powerful Races, such as Divine Qi, Buddhist Qi, Demonic Qi, Demon Qi, and Ghost Qi!"

At this point, the Old Village Chief wore a heavy look of sorrow and sighed, "At that time, although the Nine Great Human Emperors had all passed, the Human Race's supreme experts still existed, so it wasn't a complete generational cut. The Human Race's supreme experts began making efforts to remedy the situation, creating cultivation methods such as the 'Armament Martial Scripture' and 'Humanity Path Sutra'...hoping to pave a new path focusing on weaponry and the human body!"

"But the final result was still less than satisfactory. Cultivating these human-centered methods usually hit a barrier halfway, unlike the original Spiritual Qi Cultivation Method, which could be pursued to the end!"

Listening to the Old Village Chief's accounts, Mu Jinyu's expression subtly changed.

Armament Martial Scripture!

Indeed, the 'Sword Scroll' I found in Mount Tai did come from the Canglan Realm!

Then, the overlapping space of Mount Tai back then, that field of skeletal remains, should be cruel evidence of that great reckoning battle, right?

The Old Village Chief, unaware of Mu Jinyu's thoughts, continued recounting that cruel and arduous period for the Human Race, saying, "Afterward, another Human Race supreme expert tried various ways to acquire cultivation methods from other powerful races, hoping to cultivate with their methods, absorbing the scattered Divine Qi, Demon Qi, etc., to strengthen oneself!"

"However, the effect was not good. It seems that without Divine Race blood or Demon Race blood, it is impossible to cultivate their methods or absorb the Origin Qi suitable for their cultivation from the world, so..."

After pausing, the Old Village Chief said helplessly, "Next, a Human Race supreme expert made grand moves by capturing hundreds of powerful figures from the Ten Great Strong Races, extracting their Essence Blood, and forcibly transplanting it into some voluntary Human Race supreme experts' bodies, to attempt changing bloodlines and seeing if they could cultivate?"

Chapter 1536: Willful Degradation! All I Want Is to Be Human!

"In the end, hundreds of human race formidable individuals died, and only a few barely survived..."

"However, the ones who survived indeed could utilize the devil race's blood and divine race's blood within them, absorbing the divine and demonic qi originally unsuitable for human race absorption scattered in the world..."

"Thus, the human race went mad, not wanting their realms to regress, not wanting their cultivation to stagnate, they all started desperately trying to extract strong clan bloodlines for themselves or their descendants, so that they could cultivate..."

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, realized why pureblooded humans were disregarded, and why humans in the Canglan Realm eventually carried so many other species' bloodlines!

However, Mu Jinyu felt somewhat puzzled in his heart.

He remembered many people proudly saying things like how their ancestors were favored at some point...

This sounded, seemingly not like the bloodline power was forcibly plundered, but rather gave him the impression that they obtained these other species' bloodlines through methods of humiliation?

Before Mu Jinyu could ask this question, the Old Village Chief revealed the answer Mu Jinyu was curious about.

"However, not everyone has powerful ancestors to pave the way for them, helping them plunder strong clan bloodline power, and this could easily provoke the wrath of the ten thousand clans again, so later, some people found ways to form family bonds with other strong clans, hoping to see if the offspring from marriages with divine clans and devil clans would innately possess the bloodline power of those clans?"

"Eventually, it succeeded, and this innate bloodline power, once activated after maturity, was far better than those forcibly transplanted into the human body through brute strength!"

"Thus, humans who originally disdained interracial marriages started a trend of intermarriage with foreign races!"

"At that time, although the human race began to decline due to anomalies caused after the nine great human emperors passed away, human's might was not completely obliterated or broken from generations. The human race could still rank among the top ten, and while not many of the other ten strong races might be willing to intermarry, many species from the top one hundred races were indeed willing!"

At this point, a wave of sorrow surged on the Old Village Chief's wrinkled face like an orange peel, as he sighed, "As time passed slowly, after hundreds or thousands of years, for the sake of cultivation, for being strong, how many pureblooded humans do you think are left among the human race?"

"Naturally, not a lot!"

"Subsequently, as those mighty human supremes and formidable individuals in the human race fell one after another, without any new successors rising within, naturally, humanity also fell from the top ten races to within the top hundred, five hundred, even to the end of the ten thousand clans..."

"After all, their body only contains half of the strong clan bloodline, which itself is not so strong, and how could they possibly become as mighty as those strong clans after obtaining the bloodline?"

"Henceforth, not to mention those strong clans like the divine race still ranked among the top ten, who disdain intermarriage with humans, even species from the top one hundred and five hundred strong races disdained intermarriage with the human race!"

"Meanwhile, among the families within the human race who once intermarried with divine clans, devil clans, immortal clans, demons, and other strong clans, they naturally took pride in the divine and devil blood within them, claiming to be the royal clan within humans!"

"They disdain further intermarriage with other humans, circulating their bloodline power internally, maintaining the purity of their royal clan's strong clan bloodline power so it doesn't become diluted!"

"Then, every once in a while, they would select the most beautiful and outstanding girls from their family, sending them as maids to the divine clans and devil clans, hoping they could receive divine favor, giving birth to offspring bearing strong clan bloodlines again, enriching their royal clan with more divine blood!"

"And other small families, unable to have divine or devil clans favor them, would seek out top hundred races or even those within the top five hundred, sending their best women as maids to enhance the strength within their families!"

The Old Village Chief ended his explanation, tears streaming down as he turned to look at Mu Jinyu, his cloudy old eyes watching him, carrying a sense of relief and complexity in his expression, he declared, "Do you think there are still plenty of pureblood humans within the human race? Certainly not, and most people indeed feel ashamed of being pureblooded humans, taking pride in having strong clan bloodlines!"

"I see, I understand now..."

After hearing the Old Village Chief's narrative, Mu Jinyu comprehended this humiliating history of the human race and the subsequent willingness of humans to become vassals to other species for the sake of strength!

However, after listening to it, he felt deeply conflicted, finding himself utterly incapable of accepting such reasons!

The human race once was among the top ten strong races, even at one point was the leader among the ten thousand clans, suffocating all others, why did they begin to degenerate after the world changed and spiritual energy became scarce?

From being forced to plunder other races' bloodlines for cultivation, to later willingly intermarrying with other races to better adapt, and now voluntarily offering excellent women as maids to other races seeking favor, their bottom line was trampled repeatedly, is this really for the survival and strength of the human race?!

There once were human supremes who created humano-centric cultivation techniques, like the "Armament Martial Scripture," "Humanity Path Sutra," and other humanity path cultivation methods, albeit imperfect, prone to failing halfway, far less safe compared to other cultivation paths and bloodline paths!

But the nine great human emperors of the Canglan Realm, was their power and rise truly smooth sailing, without having encountered any danger?

Compared to cultivating with bloodline power to become stronger, Mu Jinyu would rather take the humano-centric cultivation path!

No matter the immense danger this path brings, potentially reducing him to shattered pieces at any time!

At this moment, Mu Jinyu suddenly loathed the Azure Dragon Bloodline flowing within him originally, and the Dragon Bloodline transformed afterward by Silkworm King's help!

Though these bloodline powers had helped him many times, saving his life numerous times!

Yet upon understanding the humiliating history of humans in the Canglan Realm, Mu Jinyu felt disgusted by the foreign race blood circulating inside him!

He wished he could be an ordinary person!

A pureblood human!

Thankfully...

Mu Jinyu was quite relieved at the moment when Yin Li extracted the divine dragon blood from his body!

Otherwise, if his body still retained divine dragon blood, after understanding these humiliating histories, he would certainly seek ways to eliminate all traces of foreign race blood within him!

No matter if this foreign race blood was the nearly extinct divine dragon blood worldwide!

The true divine blood desired by divine clans and immortal clans alike!

But now, he no longer needed it!

Because now he only wants to be a person!

A pure person!

Straightforwardly be a person!

A mortal, can he not tread a path to supreme strength?!

Mu Jinyu refused to believe in impossibilities!

Chapter 1537: Mu Jinyu's Decision to Take a Master! The Peculiar Humanity Path Sutra!

The Old Village Chief sighed after speaking, looked at Mu Jinyu, and said with a smile, "Actually, I personally don't like these methods either, but if we didn't do it this way, the Human Race might have been extinct long ago. Personally, I don't have much Bloodline Power, so I'm quite envious of you

Pureblooded Humans. Even though you can't cultivate either, at least you don't have as many issues as I do."

"Hmm? Village Chief, do you mean that people with those Strong Clan Bloodlines in them might have some issues with their bodies?"

Mu Jinyu snapped back to attention, furrowed his brows, and curiously asked.

"Of course!" the Old Village Chief replied. "How could there be no cost at all? Humans with various Bloodline Powers eventually have some problems. Take Li Hu for example. Originally, he wasn't like his current self at the Bloodline detection ceremony, was he? Later he became somewhat aloof, not just because he thinks highly of himself for possessing a High-Grade Bloodline, but because the Tiger Demon Clan Bloodline within him was activated, which affected his personality!"

"So that's how it is..." Mu Jinyu suddenly realized.

The Old Village Chief continued, "The impact on personality is just one aspect. There are many others that I'm not very clear about. Some may have flaws in their Cultivation Body, while others have physical ailments. In short, humanity's physical quality today is far inferior to the peak period of the Human Race!"

"Take me, for instance. Even though the Foreign Race Bloodline in me is thin, there are still dozens of different Foreign Race Bloodlines, often interfering, causing me to almost go astray in the path of the Human Race's own cultivation several times!" the Old Village Chief said with emotion.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu's eyes couldn't help but light up.

He was just thinking of embarking on a Human-centered cultivation path but had no clue where to start. Now he learned that the Old Village Chief is also on this path, just the right mentor to consult with.

"Village Chief, can you teach me the original Humanity Path Cultivation Methods?" Mu Jinyu's eyes glowed brightly, looking at the Old Village Chief with hope.

The Old Village Chief sighed softly after hearing this, "Actually, I personally think there's no need for you to walk this path. It is indeed hard and extremely dangerous, but seeing the 'Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains' phenomenon of yours, and the light in your eyes, I know you won't be content to be an ordinary person. So, I am considering whether to let you walk this path..."

He harbors some concerns, fearing that if Mu Jinyu, a Pureblooded Human with the Human Emperor Phenomenon, appears and fails to accomplish anything in cultivation, the Foreign Races might not bother with him, nor disrupt the entire Human Race!

But if he succeeds, truly embarking on this human-centric path and becoming the First Human Emperor of later centuries, the Ten Thousand Clans of the Canglan Realm will not easily let him go, nor can they continue to ignore the Human Race.

Then, perhaps the Human Race will face turmoil once again, and this time, it could be a truly extinction-level catastrophe!

Mu Jinyu himself will certainly not be well off, facing enmity from the entire world!

The Ten Thousand Clans will seek his destruction, not allowing him to rise and lead the Human Race on the path to glory, subjugating the Ten Thousand Clans under his feet!

On the Human Race side, having grown accustomed to the favor of powerful races, boosting their family lineages with Foreign Race Bloodline Power, claiming Royal clan status and taking pride in becoming affiliates of Powerful Races, they too will not quietly witness Mu Jinyu's determination dragging them into trouble. Fearful that before the Ten Great Strong Races could harm Mu Jinyu, they'd lead the charge, demanding that Mu Jinyu commit suicide in the name of the Human Race's great righteousness, earning forgiveness from the world...

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and asked, "Village Chief, what are your worries?"

He's somewhat puzzled. The Humanity Path the Village Chief follows shouldn't be a common Cultivation Technique nor something that can't be shared, should it? It shouldn't cause hesitation just to point out how to walk this path, should it?

After hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the Village Chief hesitated a bit, sighed deeply, then conveyed his concerns to Mu Jinyu.

After listening, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but laugh and said, "So you're worried about us turning on each other, worried about the extinction of the Human Race? But Village Chief, think about it, can today's Human Race truly be called Human Race anymore? Shouldn't it actually be called the Half-God Tribe, Half-Demon Tribe, or Half-Devil Tribe instead?"

The Village Chief went silent upon hearing this.

Mu Jinyu continued, "Besides, having walked the bloodline cultivation path for so long, humanity has developed into a state of Foreign Race dependency, isn't it enough to prove this path is completely wrong? If we continue to develop on this path, it's only a matter of time before we fully integrate into other species, and the extinction of the Human Race will just be a matter of time!"

Pausing, Mu Jinyu let out a bitter laugh and said, "Moreover, I'm just one person walking this path, not intending to lead all of humanity to walk the Humanity Path together. To say it would trigger an extinction-level catastrophe seems to give me too much credit, doesn't it?"

"If such a thing were really to occur, then it can't be helped. Honestly, I'm not going to commit suicide for the so-called righteousness of the Human Race, but I promise if I manage to walk this path, I will ensure all the Foreign Races who participate in the massacre of the Human Race suffer extinction!"

Mu Jinyu spoke firmly, with a fierce spirit!

He's not afraid of threats that drag him down, taking revenge on the Human Race to threaten him!

After all, he's not part of the Human Race from the Canglan Realm!

To him, the people here are strangers, even if annihilated completely, it would be a cleansing. By then, he'll open the Galaxy Passage leading to Earth, bringing people from Earth over, setting things right!

Mu Jinyu suddenly wondered if perhaps it was the realization of this situation that prompted the Human Race's supreme from Canglan Realm to lead some Pureblooded Humans over to Earth?

The Old Village Chief, after hearing Mu Jinyu's words, hesitated for a while, finally gritted his teeth, and said, "Alright, let's hope I am just overthinking it, and hope you really make a path for us on this route, giving our Human Race another way forward!"

Mu Jinyu, coming back to his senses, thought for a moment and decided to kneel to the Old Village Chief as a master.

But the Old Village Chief stopped him, advising, "No need for that. This Humanity Path Cultivation Method is not some secret and isn't even complete. I can't teach you much, so there's no need to formally acknowledge me as your master!"

Mu Jinyu shook his head, firmly stating, "No, the words you spoke to me today and the Humanity Path Cultivation Methods you're willing to teach me, they may seem trivial to you, but to me, they represent a significant turning point in my life, potentially changing everything for me, and I must show my respect!"

"Alright, sigh..."

Ultimately, the Old Village Chief couldn't stop Mu Jinyu, who knelt and performed the formal ritual of taking him as a master, with a complex yet gratified look in his eyes.

After Mu Jinyu finished the ceremony, the Old Village Chief then took out a fragmented jade slip, handing it to Mu Jinyu, saying, "This is a damaged scroll of the Humanity Path Sutra created by the earliest Human Race supreme. I also trained and learned through it..."

"Thank you, Master," Mu Jinyu thanked the Old Village Chief and then took the jade slip, extending his Divine Sense into it to begin learning this incomplete Humanity Path Sutra!

But moments after glancing at it, Mu Jinyu's expression suddenly turned somewhat odd.

Chapter 1538 Accidental Twist! Ji Xiaoyun's Concern!

"What's wrong with you?"

The Old Village Chief noticed Mu Jinyu's changing expression and couldn't help but ask curiously.

Mu Jinyu blinked, then said, "Is this the Humanity Path Sutra?"

The Old Village Chief nodded solemnly and said in a deep voice, "Yes, it is absolutely the Humanity Path Sutra. It emphasizes humanity as the foundation, no longer absorbing nature's spiritual energy and Elemental Qi for cultivation, but instead exploring the body's own potential, enhancing oneself through Blood Tempering, Bone Tempering, Flesh Refinement, Marrow Nourishing, and other ways!"

"Although what I have is only a broken chapter, it is undoubtedly an authentic Humanity Path Sutra!"

The Old Village Chief previously said that the Humanity Path Sutra he had was not of much importance, not some secret not to be revealed, which was indeed correct, but the jade slip copy he had was not something that could be found easily!

Especially in this era when the bloodline cultivation technique is prevalent, those who once had the Humanity Path Sutra have probably long lost it!

If Mu Jinyu were to try to find another broken chapter of the Humanity Path Sutra now, it would be difficult to find a similar incomplete version within a few years.

Therefore, the broken chapter given to Mu Jinyu by the Old Village Chief is actually quite precious.

Listening to the Old Village Chief's assurance, Mu Jinyu sensed a slight displeasure on his face, knowing it was his doubts that made his master somewhat unhappy, he hurriedly explained, "I don't doubt you, Master. I just feel it's somewhat coincidental, I happen to have a cultivation technique like this in my hands, even..."

Hesitating for a moment, Mu Jinyu glanced at the Old Village Chief's expression, then said, "A more complete version than your broken Humanity Path Sutra!"

"What?!"

"Is it true?!"

The Old Village Chief, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, couldn't help but widen his eyes, looking at Mu Jinyu in disbelief, exclaiming in surprise.

No wonder he was so startled, as the complete chapter of the Human Emperor Scripture, no one in the current world is supposed to have a truly full version!

Perhaps, only those humans with royal clan and strong clan bloodlines would individually preserve different Humanity Path Sutra scriptures, which are the genuine originals, not copies.

That is such a rare item, even though the royal clans are now embracing the powerful races and indulging in bloodline cultivation techniques, looking down on the Humanity Path Sutra, they would never discard or casually leak it.

So, how could Mu Jinyu possibly have a complete chapter of the Humanity Path Sutra?

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu realized that the Blood Tempering Method he acquired by chance, which he didn't value much, was actually quite precious, and his master was willing to teach him, which felt warming to his heart.

Then, knowing that mere verbal assurance might not convince his master, Mu Jinyu raised his hand and pressed it against the Old Village Chief's forehead, speaking softly, "Master, I'll now transmit the scripture to you, see if it's true..."

With that said, Mu Jinyu transmitted the Blood Tempering Method obtained from Mount Tai to the Old Village Chief through Spiritual Thought.

Indeed, the Blood Tempering Method that Mu Jinyu acquired in Mount Tai, along with the Six Paths Runes and Armament Martial Scripture Sword Scroll, after confirming with the jade slip given by the Old

Village Chief, Mu Jinyu knew the Blood Tempering Method was the Blood Tempering Chapter of the Humanity Path Sutra!

Thinking about it, it seemed somewhat coincidental and magical, but upon careful consideration, it was actually logical.

After all, as the Old Village Chief had mentioned earlier, the Humanity Path Sutra and Armament Martial Scripture were among the potential paths created by the humanity supremes when the human race began to decline.

And since Mu Jinyu discovered the Armament Martial Scripture and those Six Paths Runes in Mount Tai, how could the Blood Tempering Method discovered alongside them be something simple?

At that time, Mu Jinyu hadn't given it much thought, nor tried to cultivate it, and now realizing it was indeed the Blood Tempering Chapter of the Humanity Path Sutra, seemed rather normal.

As Mu Jinyu's thoughts turned, the Old Village Chief had also pondered over the Blood Tempering Method that Mu Jinyu transmitted to him.

He carefully compared his incomplete Blood Tempering Method with Mu Jinyu's version, discovering that the two were indeed identical at the beginning, with only some minor discrepancies in details, and whereas his Blood Tempering Method was incomplete towards the end, Mu Jinyu's Blood Tempering Method provided some completion without seeming random or chaotic, resembling more a genuine complete chapter of the Humanity Path Sutra's Blood Tempering!

"It truly is the complete Blood Tempering Method... Where did you get this from?"

After confirming that Mu Jinyu's Blood Tempering Method was real, the Old Village Chief couldn't help but open his eyes in disbelief, exclaiming in surprise.

Mu Jinyu said, "I obtained it from a relic, which also contained a scroll of the Armament Martial Scripture!"

"This..." the Old Village Chief, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, couldn't help but express, "Your luck is truly good, and even brings me blessings."

"I've cultivated the incomplete Blood Tempering Method for most of my life, long ago falling into stagnation, unable to progress in my cultivation. Your complete Blood Tempering Method really helped me greatly, allowing my cultivation to advance significantly once more!"

He said, smiling, "I didn't expect to help you, but it turned out to help myself in the end..."

Mu Jinyu also laughed along, saying, "That is what is called a good person gets blessings."

"Hmm, in that case, I, as your master, will also further consider this Blood Tempering Method, and once you start cultivating, I'll be better able to guide you in parts..."

The Old Village Chief said.

"Okay." Mu Jinyu nodded.

Subsequently, after the Old Village Chief pointed out some insights from the earlier verses of Mu Jinyu's Blood Tempering Method, Mu Jinyu bid farewell and left.

Back in his small shabby hut, Mu Jinyu was about to attempt cultivating the Blood Tempering Method.

"Brother Jinyu..."

At this moment, Ji Xiaoyun, having heard about Mu Jinyu's return, directly opened his door and ran in.

"Brother Jinyu, you're back? Why didn't you stay at Qinghe Sect?"

Ji Xiaoyun blinked his pretty big eyes, staring at Mu Jinyu, asking curiously.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu had to pause his cultivation, while contemplating that if he were to cultivate the Humanity Path Sutra, according to his master, it would cause some minor disturbance, so better to find a quieter place to cultivate later.

Mu Jinyu collected his thoughts, looking at Ji Xiaoyun, and smiled frankly, "Because Brother doesn't have any foreign race blood, he's a pureblooded human, a cultivation waste, so nobody wants me..."

"How could this be?"

Ji Xiaoyun also understood the problem of pureblooded humans, and hearing this showed a disappointed look, unwillingly saying, "Brother is obviously so strong..."

After saying that, her eyes suddenly lit up, saying, "Why not, Brother Jinyu wait till I'm of age, if I check and find a powerful bloodline, I'll share some with you?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu hurriedly declined, saying, "That won't do. If you extract your own bloodline, aside from the issue of whether it's successful or not, you'll likely die first!"

"Brother doesn't want any foreign race bloodline, pureblooded humans are also strong. Once Brother's cultivation succeeds, I'll let you see what true pureblooded human strength is!"

...

Chapter 1539 Does Divine Dragon Blood Still Remain? Then Eradicate It Completely!

After much persuasion from Mu Jinyu, Ji Xiaoyun finally gave up the idea of offering some of his foreign race blood to Mu Jinyu in the future.

Then, Mu Jinyu took some snacks out of the storage bag for Ji Xiaoyun.

Ji Xiaoyun's eyes lit up, and he quickly accepted them, eating happily.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu sighed silently in his heart, wondering when he would be able to find Yin Li and Mu Shao'ai, and also...

Return to Earth!

After Ji Xiaoyun finished the snacks, Mu Jinyu sent her off. Seeing it was already late, he didn't go to have dinner but quietly left Xiaolin Village and came to a nearby stone cave.

"I'll do it here."

Mu Jinyu examined the dry environment of the stone cave, felt it was alright, and decided to start cultivating the Blood Tempering Method of the Humanity Path Sutra here!

On a fairly decent empty space, Mu Jinyu cleared away the rubble a bit, then paved some weeds, finally sitting cross-legged to start trying to operate the Blood Tempering Method.

"Chii!!"

"Buzz..."

As Mu Jinyu gradually entered the state, he closed his eyes tightly, feeling the Qi-Blood flow in his veins. Soon, under the impetus of the Blood Tempering Method, the speed of the blood flow began to accelerate, as if a gently flowing stream turned into a rushing river!

"Boom Boom!!!"

Mu Jinyu could vaguely hear the fierce sound of blood flowing in his veins!

Blood sweat kept seeping from his forehead, expelling waste blood from his body!

"Poof!"

Then, Mu Jinyu's face suddenly flushed red, like a cooked shrimp, and next he opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of bright red blood!

With this mouthful of blood spewed out, Mu Jinyu immediately stopped the operation of the Blood Tempering Method and then opened his eyes.

His eyes were filled with uncertainty and anger!

"What's happening? Why does the Blood Tempering Method seem not to temper my blood, but to drain it empty?"

Mu Jinyu narrowed his eyes slightly, muttering to himself, and fell into contemplation.

Soon, he blinked slightly, with sharp light hidden in his eyes!

"That's it, my Dragon Blood must not be completely cleared yet. With the power of the Dragon Blood, naturally, during my practice of the Blood Tempering Method, it first tempers the Dragon Blood and excludes my human blood as waste from the body!"

Mu Jinyu quickly guessed what the problem was in his practice of the Blood Tempering Method.

"Indeed, when Yin Li drew her own Dragon Blood, although it was due to an emergency, she definitely wouldn't want to ruin her foundation and make herself fall into disrepair, so she must have left the Dragon Blood Origin Root behind!"

"If it isn't completely cleared away, I guess if I continue practicing the Blood Tempering Method, I'll still refine the thin Dragon Blood in my body to be as rich as before!"

Mu Jinyu's expression changed between uncertainty and certainty, contemplating whether to continue this practice?

Continuing to refine the Dragon Blood would ensure his cultivation path remains steady in the Canglan Realm, not as perilous as the Humanity Path!

Similarly, his Dragon Bloodline Talent would also shine brightly in the Canglan Realm!

This way, his cultivation speed would be faster, and he should soon reach the end of cultivation in the Canglan Realm. By then, he should find a way back to Earth...

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu suddenly felt tempted, hesitating whether to abandon the Humanity Path and take the foreign race bloodline route?

After all, the Silkworm King likely wouldn't harm him, right?

Mu Jinyu deeply desired to return to see his wife and the child still in Mei Yinxue's belly, whose gender was yet unknown!

At this moment, Mu Jinyu really wanted to give up the Humanity Path, and he gave himself many reasons and excuses in his heart!

But eventually, Mu Jinyu sighed dejectedly, still shaking his head and sighing, "Heh... how can I expect to reach the summit of the Canglan Realm with such a shaky mindset?"

Mu Jinyu recalled his early life, from meeting Mu Shao'ai onwards, for more than a decade, he basically had smooth sailing, even at the Hidden Dragon Conference in Kunlun Ruins, he defeated countless powerful enemies and topped the conference as the Dragon Head Leader that year.

After that, he was no longer invincible, letting the last Blood Ancestor Jing Wang of the Blood Witch Clan escape from his hands several times and getting injured repeatedly. If it weren't for the Mystical Little Tree and Three-Leaf Youlian, he would end up miserable!

Then came Xilin of the Divine Race, and the arrival of the Divine Race army. At that moment, his performance was so powerless that he couldn't help Mu Shao'ai and Yin Li at all!

Since then, his confidence and arrogance were greatly shattered, realizing that his talent couldn't be called invincible!

At this moment, Mu Jinyu thought about how even on Earth it was like this, how could he possibly reach the summit in the Canglan Realm by continuing on this path?

"Moreover, Xilin in the Divine Race and her brother Yuan Jue might not be at the summit of the Canglan Realm, but the last Divine Race army, among those people, perhaps truly have a few standing at the summit of the Canglan Realm, even if not, they are probably not far away, yet even then, after Bai Xiaosheng closed Mount Tai's passage, they couldn't cross over either. Walking this path, can I really break the passage and go back?"

Mu Jinyu reconsidered carefully, ultimately did not lose his bearings because of his wife and daughter, his gaze gradually reclaimed calmness and clarity, sweeping away the previous hesitation and indecision.

"So now, let's first think about how to completely abolish the Dragon Blood within me!"

Mu Jinyu made a decision, his tone hardened a lot.

To abolish his own Dragon Blood, he spoke without a trace of weakness or reluctance.

As if it weren't a part of himself, but something irrelevant!

He slightly closed his eyes and began to quietly think about how he could remove the Dragon Blood from his body without causing too much harm.

That decision wasn't made impulsively; it couldn't be achieved immediately!

After all, when Yin Li just drew out most of his Dragon Blood, it crippled him completely, leaving him critically ill; now to also remove the Dragon Blood's Origin Root, it's hard not to push him into a life-and-death crisis!

And his current environment is a small mountain village in the Canglan Realm, not Yinlong Mountain, not the Dragon King Hall headquarters guarded by countless soldiers!

Here, he can't act as freely as in Yinlong Mountain, with Yu Shenfeng, Bai Xiaosheng, Mu Shao'ai protecting him from danger.

He can only rely on himself to hold on in the Canglan Realm!

Any decisions he makes now, no one will help him bear the consequences!

For a week, Mu Jinyu ate nothing, drank nothing, continuously deducing how to remove the Dragon Blood from his body as safely as possible, minimizing any serious harm.

Finally, on the seventh day, Mu Jinyu's tightly shut eyes suddenly opened, with brilliance shining in his eyes!

He thought of a method!

A method with a high chance of completely purging the Dragon Blood within him, leaving no trace, while allowing him to survive as safely as possible.

That is, to reverse the Blood Tempering Method, cultivating it backward...

Chapter 1540 Dragon Blood Triggers a Ferocious Beast Frenzy! Old Village Chief Steps Out to Rescue!

Mu Jinyu's idea for the reversal cultivation method wasn't just a random thought; you can't reverse a cultivation technique and expect to cultivate successfully!

Such cultivation would likely result in immediate death!

The method he devised was derived from the Blood Tempering Method, continuously refining the divine blood within, expelling the waste blood, reversing the process to not retain the divine blood but continually refine the "waste blood" within!

Through Mu Jinyu's repeated deduction, with the help of Secret Heavenly Calculation, he finally confirmed that this method was feasible and wouldn't harm his body or life!

The only problem...

Probably that the process would be extremely painful!

But if it's just pain, Mu Jinyu has nothing he can't accept!

Once, on Mount Song, to protect the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell, his soul left his body, protecting the bell with soul, the process was equally painful, like grinding his soul in a millstone!

He endured it all; now the pain of refining bloodlines is nothing he can't accept?

Having made the decision, Mu Jinyu immediately closed his eyes and began cultivating following his deduced Reversing Tempering Blood Method!

"Boom boom!!"

At the start of cultivation, unlike the original Blood Tempering Method, which went from gentle to turbulent, from the beginning, his blood surged violently within his body.

"Sizzle!"

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

Immediately, dense blood beads seeped from Mu Jinyu's skin, crimson with slight golden glimmers.

This was due to the reversal blood tempering method, directly expelling the origin root of the Divine Dragon Blood within him!

"Ah!!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but let out a miserable scream.

It was indeed too painful!

With his scream, immediately, Mu Jinyu's flesh cracked like porcelain, with more blood seeping out of his skin.

In a moment, Mu Jinyu was transformed into a blood-covered figure intertwined in gold and red!!

"Boom boom!!"

As more Divine Dragon Blood was expelled, soon, Mu Jinyu became a pale golden figure, akin to the bronze man of Shaolin Temple.

"Sizzle sizzle!!"

As the Divine Dragon Blood continuously poured out, Mu Jinyu's expression twisted, extremely ferocious, letting out rampant roars to vent such pain!

Yet he feared the roars might attract ferocious beasts, so he again endured the pain, occasionally letting out muffled grunts.

"Screech!!"

However, despite Mu Jinyu's considerations, he overlooked one point: the Divine Dragon Blood he treated as waste to expel had a fatal allure to other ferocious beasts!

As the aura of Divine Dragon Blood gradually diffused from the stone cave Mu Jinyu was in, immediately, an eagle falcon soaring in the air, with feathers as golden as molten gold, widened its eyes and then directed its gaze at the cave below!

The aura was coming from that cave!

"Boom boom!!"

Upon this eagle falcon's discovery of the Divine Dragon Blood, heavy footsteps echoed from the nearby mountain range; through the dense leaves, several exotic beasts resembling savage elephants with rhinoceros horns, covered in thick scales, stormed towards the cave, flattening countless giant trees with their sturdy limbs!

"Roar!"

"Moo!"

Simultaneously, lion roars and cow moos rang continuously, various exotic beasts madly converging on Mu Jinyu's cave.

"What's happening over there?"

"It's like a beast tide is occurring."

"Strangely, what's really going on, it's quite close to our village; will our village be attacked by these ferocious beasts later?"

"..."

In Xiaolin Village, the villagers soon noticed the anomaly in the nearby mountains, standing at the village entrance with worried expressions watching.

Thinking about always being ready to lead the villagers away from the village where they've lived for some years.

"Grandpa, I feel my body is very uncomfortable, very hungry, I really want to go over there..."

"Hmm, I'm hungry too, there seems to be something good to eat over there, I really want to go and try it..."

At this time, some children around ten years old, gazed longingly at the stone cave surrounded by ferocious beasts, licking their lips as they spoke to their grandparents.

"This..."

"Could it be there's some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures emerging that's causing so many ferocious beasts to riot?"

"But our village isn't strong enough, if so many ferocious beasts riot, we can't possibly snatch from the jaws of the tiger!"

"..."

The villagers of Xiaolin Village, upon hearing the children's words, slightly changed their expressions, revealing a few traces of desire, yet dared not compete with so many ferocious beasts!

Just then, the Old Village Chief who had just closed cultivation yesterday, hearing the commotion also stepped to the village entrance, and upon hearing the crowd's discussion, furrowed his brows tightly, vaguely feeling something was amiss.

Even if Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures appeared, it shouldn't be at this time, nor should it be near their village, right?

Couldn't be this coincidental, right?

At this moment, he thought of Mu Jinyu who had been missing for a week...

Could it be related to him?

Thinking of this, the Old Village Chief's expression suddenly changed.

"Everyone stay in the village, don't go out, I'll go take a look..."

The Old Village Chief said, and then directly strode forward!

"This..."

"What's wrong with the Village Chief?"

"Even if there are Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, there's no need to be so desperate, right?"

"..."

The villagers of Xiaolin Village, seeing the Old Village Chief's actions, all were stunned and then whispered with furrowed brows.

Some villagers who intended to help the Village Chief, due to his instructions before leaving, dared not go to help him, all standing at the village entrance, eyes worriedly watching the frenzied beast tide!

In the stone cave!

The golden figure sitting cross-legged on the ground suddenly opened his eyes, revealing a pair of very weary and painful eyes.

"Unexpectedly causing beast frenzy, I forgot the might of the Divine Dragon Blood!"

Mu Jinyu sensed the situation outside, frowning and murmuring.

Luckily, he had previously set up forbidden formation, able to slightly intercept the charge of these beasts!

"Better stop now, luckily I haven't entered the final stage; otherwise, with my Cultivation dispersing as the Divine Dragon Blood drains away, I'd truly be doomed!"

Mu Jinyu softly murmured, soon enduring the severe pain as he rose from the ground.

Next, Mu Jinyu waved his hand to collect the pool of Divine Dragon Blood akin to Gold Liquid on the ground into a Jade Bottle.

Divine Dragon Blood is incredibly precious, cannot be ignored once spilled.

Once Mu Jinyu collected the Divine Dragon Blood!

"Roar!"

"Screech!"

"Moo!"

"Roar!"

Numerous ferocious beasts let out fierce roars, they too sensed the absence of Divine Dragon Blood, causing them to seethe angrily, mistakenly thinking they'd arrived too late, with someone else acquiring it first!

Immediately, the beast horde outside began frantically slashing at each other!

And at this time, the Old Village Chief, leaning on his cane, rushed near!

The appearance of a human deeply enraged these ferocious beasts already possessing some Spiritual Wisdom, subsequently launching an attack en masse towards the Old Village Chief!