

King Hall 1541

Chapter 1541 The Old Village Chief Holds the Line! Divine Blood Origin Root Removed!

"Hmph!"

Although the Old Village Chief was old, his strength was not to be underestimated. Especially after obtaining the complete version of the "Blood Tempering Method" taught by Mu Jinyu, his cultivation improved further after compensating through training!

Facing the onslaught of ferocious beasts, he scoffed disdainfully, then charged forward wielding his staff, striking at the head of a charging rhino beast!

"Bang!"

With a light tap, the rhino beast's head exploded like a watermelon, sending red and white splattering everywhere.

The Old Village Chief moved with incredible agility, nothing like an old man, and with a stomp, he suddenly leapt into the air!

"Boom!"

With another swing of the staff, a thunderous crash resounded, and the entire ground before him collapsed. Dozens of rampaging beasts were smashed into a pulp, indistinguishable from one another!

Seeing this, the beasts that initially wanted to surge forward hesitated, standing in place and emitting low warning growls.

"Tap... Tap..."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu walked out of the cave. Seeing the Old Village Chief holding the ground single-handedly, he couldn't help but be stunned, then shouted, "Master!"

"Hmm, you focus on training. I've got this!"

The Old Village Chief glanced back at Mu Jinyu, noticing his weakness and the tempting aura emanating from him.

Even though he didn't know what that aura was, or why it stirred him, the Old Village Chief didn't ask more, calmly instructing Mu Jinyu to continue cultivating without worry.

"Roar!"

As Mu Jinyu appeared, the aura of the Dragon Blood became more intense, causing the previously hesitant beasts to roar excitedly again, impatiently pawing the ground. Soon enough, their desire and impulse overcame their fear of the Old Village Chief, and they charged towards them once more!

"That's..."

"That young man Elder Ji picked up!"

"Didn't he leave several days ago? Why is he here?"

"Is the beast riot because of him?"

"Did he find some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures causing the beast tide?"

"..."

The villagers at the entrance began whispering as they saw Mu Jinyu emerge from the cave.

The youths who had recently participated in the bloodline testing ceremony but found their bloodlines lacking felt a longing from deep within as soon as Mu Jinyu walked out, wanting to devour him whole!

Their eyes glowed, staring fixedly at Mu Jinyu, barely restraining their bodies' instincts and desires!

At this moment, they felt certain that Mu Jinyu must have acquired some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in that cave, causing the beast disturbances and their own longing!

They looked at Mu Jinyu with glowing eyes, unsure what thoughts were crossing their minds.

"Master..."

Mu Jinyu wasn't aware that others, like the beasts, were also craving him. Though he had retrieved the Dragon Blood flowing outside his body, the aura wouldn't dissipate immediately. So when he walked out of the cave, the once calm beast tide erupted into chaos again.

Hesitating, he ultimately gave up the idea of going out to fight alongside the Old Village Chief to block the beasts!

If he did that, he might not be able to aid the Old Village Chief and could hinder him. It was better to return immediately and continue refining the blood within him. Once the Dragon Blood was tempered out, and he collected it, the beasts would naturally disperse upon losing its signal!

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu took a deep look at the Old Village Chief's majestic figure striking down beasts with his staff, then withdrew his gaze and walked briskly back into the cave!

Returning to the cave, Mu Jinyu didn't immediately cultivate the Blood Tempering Method. Instead, he quickly set up forbidden formations to isolate the aura of the Dragon Blood that was escaping and to block the beasts' assault altogether, while he still had cultivation left.

Spending a few minutes and using countless rare materials, Mu Jinyu set up three top-grade formations. Then he closed his eyes, starting to practice the "Reversing Tempering Blood Method," expelling the remaining bit of Dragon Blood Origin Root from his body!

"Ugh!!"

A wretched howl of agony resounded in the cave, filled with endless pain and madness!

Meanwhile!

Outside the cave.

The Old Village Chief desperately blocked the raging beast tide!

Inwardly lamenting!

Originally, after Mu Jinyu entered the cave, much of that frenzied aura that drove both humans and beasts crazy had dissipated, no longer emanating from the cave. The crazed beasts, after a bit of agitation, also seemed ready to leave.

However, soon after, a faint yet intense aura emerged from the cave, driving the beast tide insane again, as if none of them were even considering retreating.

Even risking their lives, they just wanted to get near the cave to sniff that aura!

This made the Old Village Chief, who had just relaxed a bit, tense up again, forced to keep fighting these beasts to the death!

After all, the person cultivating inside the cave is the disciple he just accepted!

"Old Lin, we're here to help you!"

At this time, Elder Ji and the others, having learned of the situation, instructed the village's young to stay back while they went to assist the Old Village Chief.

With the elders joining him, the Old Village Chief, who was struggling to fend off the beasts, finally felt some relief!

Inside the cave.

Mu Jinyu continued to accelerate the operation of the "Reversing Tempering Blood Method," with streams of golden blood continuously emerging from his flesh.

Now the Dragon Blood seeping from his body had shifted to a brilliant gold, indicating he had tempered it to the extreme. He was now rummaging through the Dragon Blood Origin Root to completely sever the Dragon Blood within!

"Ah!!"

The pain naturally intensified.

Making Mu Jinyu, who was sitting cross-legged, let out several inhuman screams!

"Bang!"

"Bang bang bang!!"

And just then, cracking sounds like firecrackers echoed from inside Mu Jinyu's body, his flesh tearing apart and spurting out strands of brilliant Divine Blood!

His Dragon Blood Origin Root had been severed!

From now on, there would be no Dragon Blood within him!

Instantly, Mu Jinyu's Divinity Transformation Realm cultivation momentum collapsed like a falling mountain.

In a flash, he turned into an ordinary person!

"Huff... Huff..."

"Huff..."

Mu Jinyu's body went limp, collapsing into the puddle of golden Dragon Blood beneath him, gasping heavily.

At this moment, his face was deathly pale, without a hint of color, his forehead covered in sweat, his entire being exuding a sense of weakness and deadly aura!

He had narrowly avoided dying from being too hasty in expelling the Dragon Blood using the Reversing Tempering Blood Method!

Thankfully, he ultimately managed to pull through.

Chapter 1542 Enduring Success! Blood Tempering Method's Aftereffects!

"Huff..."

"My cultivation... it's gone again..."

"But this time, I've truly become an ordinary person..."

Mu Jinyu lay in the pool of brilliant golden blood, breathing heavily, and muttered softly.

He had experienced his cultivation disappearing twice.

Once his cultivation body was completely destroyed, and once it was half-destroyed!

The complete destruction happened at Mount Song when he kept striking the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell to destroy Chu Tiance's "Others' Self-Mastery Great Dharma" in one blow. Yet in the end, the Evil Buddha's Ancient Bell couldn't withstand such intense global reverberations, and its body began to crack, forcing him to use his soul to protect the bell with his soul-exiting technique to preserve this Buddhist bell!

When he finally came to, he found that Sheng Rulai had done the same, but his situation was even more severe and dire. To save Sheng Rulai's life, he kept urging his Life Source Energy, and eventually even dug into his True Essence Source Root, barely allowing Sheng Rulai to recover, plunging him into a dual crisis of soul and True Yuan.

Fortunately, he eventually arrived at the Kunlun Ruins, relying on the Void Divine Realm left by the Divine Dragon. After spending a century in solitude, he finally recovered from these injuries and advanced further in his cultivation, reaching the Ninth Layer Unity Realm Stage!

As for his half-destroyed cultivation body, it happened not long ago when a large amount of Divine Dragon Blood was extracted by Yin Li, causing his cultivation to falter, though he later stabilized.

Yet his cultivation has remained stuck in the Divinity Transformation Realm, not fully recovered.

This was due to his lingering injuries and the insufficiency of Spiritual Energy and Elemental Qi in the Canglan Realm.

And now, having used the Reversing Tempering Blood Method to expel the remaining Divine Dragon Blood and the crucial Dragon Blood Origin Root from his body, his True Yuan has dissipated, leaving him truly devoid of cultivation with no way to recover.

However, Mu Jinyu does not regret his decision, for if he clung to his Unity Realm Stage cultivation and True Yuan, he would likely remain stuck at this level in the Canglan Realm for even longer. It's better to break the foundation and start anew.

"Huff..."

Mu Jinyu exhaled long, barely raising a hand to wipe the cold sweat off his forehead, his body weak and extremely uncomfortable.

"Roar!"

"Kill!"

At this moment, he heard the fierce sounds of battle still coming from outside the cave. His complexion changed slightly, wanting to retrieve the puddle of Divine Dragon Blood beneath him, but without cultivation, he couldn't collect the blood like before!

"No way around it, I'll have to cultivate the original version of the 'Blood Tempering Method,' then I can retrieve this dragon blood. Master, hold on!"

Mu Jinyu whispered resolutely, struggling to stand up and then sat cross-legged, beginning to cultivate the "Blood Tempering Method" from the "Humanity Path Sutra."

It wasn't that he didn't want help to collect the dragon blood, but with so many ferocious beasts outside blocking the way, who could he ask for help?

If he sought help from the Old Village Chief and others, who would hold back the beasts? They would raze this cave immediately, leaving him with no cultivation, his life likely ending on the spot.

Thus, he could only grit his teeth and quickly cultivate the Blood Tempering Method, hoping to gain a hint of cultivation, so he could access his Storage Bag, stop cultivating, and secure the dragon blood first!

Soon, Mu Jinyu's weak body began to emit thunderous growling sounds, as his cultivation of the Blood Tempering Method allowed him to digest internal energy, converting it to abundant Qi-Blood, causing his stomach to growl with hunger!

Originally, after expelling the Divine Dragon Blood, Mu Jinyu's Qi-Blood was greatly depleted, and now as he refined his human blood, his Qi-Blood further depleted.

He needed to consume vast amounts of blood meals to replenish his Qi-Blood!

But the situation was critical; without cultivation, venturing out to find blood meals could lead to a dire demise!

Yet without consuming blood meals, his current physical state might not last long!

Luckily, Mu Jinyu only intended to cultivate a wisp of Blood Essence to open his Storage Bag, which wasn't too troublesome. He just had to hold on a bit longer!

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Inside Mu Jinyu, thunderous hunger pangs echoed as Qi-Blood surged, converting his body's energy into Qi-Blood Power!

Almost instantly, Mu Jinyu became as emaciated as a skeleton, barely resembling a human.

Finally...

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to rush out to find anything to eat, a wisp of Blood Essence finally formed within him!

This was Blood Essence formed by combining Qi-Blood Power with innate Human Elemental Qi, not True Yuan, which is transformed from nature's spiritual energy into True Qi, then merged with one's own Elemental Qi!

With the appearance of the Blood Essence, Mu Jinyu exhaled deeply, suppressing his hunger and weakness, channeling the Blood Essence into his Storage Bag to retrieve the Jade Bottle storing the Divine Dragon Blood.

"Pop!!!"

With the Jade Bottle uncorked, Mu Jinyu quickly raised the bottle to the brilliant golden pool of blood on the ground.

"Boom!!"

Through Mu Jinyu's strenuous effort, although it took some time, he ultimately managed to collect the Divine Dragon Blood into the Jade Bottle Magic Treasure.

"Huff..."

Mu Jinyu sighed with relief.

"Gurgle gurgle..."

Then, unable to hold on any longer, his stomach hunger radiated through his eyes, shining green like a starving wolf!

"I can't, I need to find something to eat..."

Mu Jinyu murmured, listening to the waning battle cries and beast roars outside, knowing that with the dragon blood secured, the maddened ferocious beasts had lost motivation, scattering, and the battle would soon cease.

Without hesitation, Mu Jinyu clambered to his feet, stumbling toward the cave entrance!

Quickly, Mu Jinyu reached the outside, seeing the Old Village Chief, Elder Ji, and others, covered in blood and wounds, still battling the last stubborn beasts trying to enter the cave!

"Bang!!"

At this moment, a beast resembling a tiger and leopard was struck down by the Old Village Chief's staff. Seeing this, Mu Jinyu quickly shouted, "Master... Master, give me... I'm starving..."

Though his voice was weak, the Old Village Chief's hearing wasn't dulled, and amid the receding beast noises, he heard him.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's emaciated form startled the Old Village Chief; he almost didn't recognize him.

Then, he understood Mu Jinyu's predicament, having experienced similar effects after cultivating the Blood Tempering Method.

"Quick, catch, eat quickly!"

The Old Village Chief swiftly skinned and boned the beast resembling a tiger and leopard, tossing the flesh to Mu Jinyu!

Starved as he was, Mu Jinyu cared not whether it was cooked or raw. He lunged at the bloody meat, devouring it ravenously.

As the fresh meat entered his belly, the Blood Tempering Method activated, instantly transforming the flesh into surging blood energy, flowing into his body and spreading through his limbs and bones!

Chapter 1543 Regaining Energy! The Similar Effects of Blood Essence!

"Hmm..."

After finishing this large chunk of flesh, Mu Jinyu still felt quite hungry but let out a satisfied low groan.

Then, he lifted his gaze and focused on a few ferocious beasts entangled with Old Village Chief and Elder Ji. With a low roar, he charged straight ahead!

"Bang!!"

Mu Jinyu punched a Barbaric Demon Elephant, which had eight tusks and was covered in dense spiky hair, to death. With great strength, he tore its tough elephant skin apart, then opened his mouth and started biting ferociously.

Each gulp of the flesh and blood in his stomach provided some relief to his skin-and-bones appearance, and he began to feel his body swelling with Qi-Blood.

"Eat slowly, we'll get more for you!"

Though Old Village Chief felt extremely weary and was covered with injuries, seeing Mu Jinyu like this, he mustered his strength and continued to chase the ferocious beasts that had fled far away!

"Bang!"

"Boom!"

"Roar!!"

"Moo!!"

Elder Ji and the others, also heavily injured, forced themselves to keep going, following the Old Village Chief and hunted more ferocious beasts!

Then they threw the relatively intact beasts, not smashed into pieces, to Mu Jinyu. Swallowing down dozens of fierce beasts, Mu Jinyu's condition improved significantly.

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu devoured a Golden Barbarian Bull as large as an elephant, let out a long breath of bloody air, and his entire body plumped with flesh. He no longer looked emaciated like before.

His eyes no longer gleamed with a maddening wolf-green light, and he regained his calm demeanor.

Though he still felt quite hungry, it was now comparable to an ordinary person who hadn't eaten for most of the day. He could bear it, allowing him to pause.

"Phew... Huff..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu's hunger alleviated, the Old Village Chief supported himself with a cane and stopped as well, breathing heavily.

The others, like Elder Ji, were so exhausted they lay on the ground, gasping for air!

"Master, Grandpa Ji..."

Mu Jinyu wiped the bloodstains from the corner of his mouth. Seeing the severe injuries of Old Village Chief and Elder Ji, he was startled and hurried over to treat them.

But as he ran to the Old Village Chief and placed his hand on his wrist, ready to activate the "Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture" to mobilize Life Source Energy to heal him, he froze.

No, that's not right!

Since he had abolished his cultivation body, there was no longer any True Yuan within him. He no longer cultivated the "Green Emperor Wood Emperor Scripture," and naturally, his Life Source Energy dissipated along with the True Yuan.

"This..."

Mu Jinyu's expression stiffened, momentarily unsure.

But he quickly realized that over the years, he had become accustomed to quickly saving and treating people using Life Source Energy, forgetting that he was originally a doctor. During his early days at Yinlong Mountain and just after leaving the mountain, he had no Life Source Energy, yet he still managed to treat people well.

Now, without Life Source Energy, it didn't mean he couldn't help others, right?

So what if there's no Life Source Energy? It couldn't even save the Mystical Little Tree!

Mu Jinyu quickly steeled his resolve and then, assessing the Old Village Chief's injuries, took out some medicinal herbs from his storage bag. He crushed them into a paste and carefully applied them to the Old Village Chief's wounds.

"What are you..."

The Old Village Chief was surprised by Mu Jinyu's actions and asked, "You know medical skills?"

Mu Jinyu smiled, "Yes, I know a little medicine. Your injuries aren't too severe, you'll recover quickly!"

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu efficiently applied medicine to the Old Village Chief's wounds.

After applying the medicine, Mu Jinyu hesitated, thinking that, after consuming so much flesh, his body had naturally generated considerable Blood Essence with the automatic running of the "Blood Tempering Method."

He wondered if his Blood Essence might have some therapeutic effects on Qi-Blood related injuries.

With this thought, Mu Jinyu decided to try.

So, Mu Jinyu cautiously mobilized a strand of Blood Essence, attempting to channel it into the one-foot-long wound on the Old Village Chief's right arm.

"Sizzle!!"

A slight abnormal sound arose.

"Hiss!!"

The Old Village Chief's already exhausted and pale face turned even paler as he kept sucking in cold air in pain.

Assuming it was either Mu Jinyu's medication taking effect or causing issues, he gritted his teeth and said, "Jinyu, why does my right hand hurt so much? Did you make a mistake with the medicine, or is this just the effect?"

Mu Jinyu replied, "Just wait a moment longer, Master, it'll get better soon..."

Mu Jinyu noticed that his Blood Essence was indeed working, rapidly healing and scabbing over the one-foot wound on the Old Village Chief's arm, and he felt elated.

'Great, though not as effective as Life Source Energy, it still adds another way to heal.'

Mu Jinyu spoke to himself internally, feeling quite satisfied.

Soon, Mu Jinyu removed the hardened medicinal paste from the Old Village Chief's arm and said, "Master, doesn't this feel much better?"

"Eh? It really doesn't hurt anymore. What medicine is this? It's miraculous! But why does my leg and abdomen still hurt so much?"

Hearing this, the Old Village Chief stopped gritting his teeth, realizing his arm indeed no longer hurt and had scabbed over.

"Wait a moment, I was just trying something..."

Mu Jinyu noticed as the beast tide receded, villagers from Xiaolin Village were gathering around them. Without elaborating with the Old Village Chief, he focused on using his Blood Essence more broadly across the Old Village Chief's injuries, no longer targeting just one area.

"Hiss!!"

"Ow, ow, ow..."

As Blood Essence surged into his injuries all over, hastening healing, the Old Village Chief's face turned deathly pale, and he grimaced in painful cries.

"Village Chief, are you okay?"

"What are you doing, boy? Are you trying to harm the Village Chief!"

"Old Lin, are you alright?"

"..."

Seeing the Old Village Chief's distress, the villagers of Xiaolin Village asked with concern.

At the same time, they glared at Mu Jinyu, suspecting that he might be doing something wrong.

The Old Village Chief, enduring the pain, raised his already healed right arm, waving to them slightly, "No, I'm fine. You don't need to worry..."

Mu Jinyu ignored the villagers, focusing solely on treating the Old Village Chief's injuries, including his hidden wounds and chronic conditions.

This is what caused the Old Village Chief such discomfort.

Quickly, Mu Jinyu removed the greyish-white hardened medicinal paste from the Old Village Chief's injuries, laughing, "Master, are you okay now?"

"Hm, indeed..."

The Old Village Chief tried moving a bit and activated the "Blood Tempering Method" to draw Blood Essence, noticing that the chronic pain in his abdomen, once exacerbated by cultivation, seemed gone?

He glanced at Mu Jinyu in surprise, "Your medical skills are astounding, even my old hidden wounds healed?"

Mu Jinyu bashfully smiled, "I'll help Grandpa Ji and the others now..."

With that, he walked over to Elder Ji and the others, who lay on the ground, reluctant to get up.

Chapter 1544 Blood Essence Characteristics! Someone Makes Trouble! Blood Ganoderma!

Mu Jinyu pushed aside the onlookers, walked over to Elder Ji, squatted down beside him, and then softly said, "Grandpa Ji, it might hurt a bit later, please bear with it..."

Mu Jinyu was quite grateful to this old man who found him outside and brought him back to the village for treatment.

If he hadn't brought him back to the village, during those ten or so days when he was unconscious after having his Divine Dragon Blood extracted, he might have been eaten by a passing Ferocious Beast.

Then now, he wouldn't exist.

"Mm, go ahead... If Old Lin can endure it, there's no reason I can't!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Elder Ji forced a smile, his face pale, and weakly replied.

Mu Jinyu returned the smile, then began working with the herbs, applied them to Elder Ji, and attempted to use Blood Essence to accelerate the healing of his injuries.

But then, Mu Jinyu noticed that his Blood Essence didn't seem as effective on Elder Ji as on the Old Village Chief?

Very strange!

Then Mu Jinyu guessed that maybe it was because the Old Village Chief had cultivated the "Blood Tempering Method" so his Blood Essence was more effective on him?

Not very certain, Mu Jinyu thought he would try using Blood Essence to heal the others later. If it was similarly unstable, then it should be the reason?

Then, Mu Jinyu took a bit longer than with the Old Village Chief but eventually managed to heal Elder Ji's new and old injuries.

Then, Mu Jinyu went to try healing other people, and finally, he found that his Blood Essence was indeed variably effective on different people.

Not as consistently effective as Life Source Energy.

Mu Jinyu directly asked them if they cultivated the "Blood Tempering Method"?

But the answer he got was that they all practiced the "Blood Tempering Method" because, unlike Li Hu, they didn't have a decent Foreign Race Bloodline, only scattered, weak bloodlines. To strengthen themselves, they also embarked on the Human Path Cultivation Method like the Old Village Chief.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu fell into contemplation...

Since they all cultivated the "Blood Tempering Method," there was no reason for such a discrepancy in effect.

If it's because the Old Village Chief cultivated a complete version of the "Blood Tempering Method" that the effect is stronger, then why do others who cultivated an incomplete version of the "Blood Tempering Method" also experience a significant drop in effectiveness?

Ultimately, Mu Jinyu had a guess.

Maybe it's because their Foreign Race Bloodlines within them are mixed to varying degrees?

Then Mu Jinyu inquired about the types of Foreign Race Bloodlines in their bodies, and after getting the response, Mu Jinyu finally confirmed that the reason his Blood Essence was more effective on some was their Foreign Race Bloodlines were not only thin but also fewer in variety!

Although not Pureblooded Humans, they were very close to being Pureblooded Humans!

In short, the more mixed their Foreign Race Bloodlines, the less effective his Blood Essence was on them.

The closer they were to Pureblooded Humans, the more effective his Blood Essence!

No wonder, no wonder the Old Village Chief, who also cultivated the complete version of the "Blood Tempering Method," didn't discover that his Blood Essence could heal himself; probably because he isn't a Pureblooded Human?

So, if that's the case, the Blood Essence generated from the "Blood Tempering Method" indeed isn't as effective as Life Source Energy and likely only targets the Human Race, with little effect on other species.

Unable to heal the Divine Race's Xilin like Life Source Energy could!

But it's okay, as long it can heal humans!

After saving these elders who risked their lives to hold off the Beast Tide, Mu Jinyu wanted to say something more.

"Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle..."

His stomach grumbled again.

"Still hungry, aren't you? Come on, we still have quite a few whole Ferocious Beast bodies here on the ground; let's bring them back to the village for barbeque! Cooked food replenishes Qi-Blood more effectively than raw food!"

The Old Village Chief laughed upon hearing the thunderous rumblings from Mu Jinyu's stomach, then suggested.

"Is that so? All right then!"

Mu Jinyu didn't know all that, but he indeed preferred cooked food himself. However, he was way too hungry just now, starving until his stomach was touching his back, and had no patience to make cooked food, so he just devoured raw food.

Soon, the villagers carried the scattered Ferocious Beast corpses back to the village.

Then, everyone began to barbeque.

Among them, some of the Ferocious Beasts were quite strong, and when skinned, their flesh revealed a lustrous sheen, glowing and tender. Even before being fully cooked, an irresistible aroma of meat wafted through the air.

"This must be a Ferocious Beast with Demon Race blood mixed in, quite rare indeed..."

"Yeah, with meat like this, let's not just barbeque it; let's make a stew so everyone can have some!"

"Sure, I'll fetch some well water, be right back; just hold off on the barbequing for a bit..."

"..."

The villagers of Xiaolin Village were busy skinning and deboning the Ferocious Beasts, classifying meats for the best culinary method.

However, Mu Jinyu didn't have time for that; he was utterly famished, so he started barbequing for himself first, and once cooked to about seventy to eighty percent, he devoured it in big bites.

Juices flowed down his mouth, and a rosy glow emitted from his face; his whole body surged with Qi-Blood, impressively catching the villagers' attention.

Then, some could no longer hold back and asked, "Hey, Jinyu, what did you find in that cavern exactly? How did it drive so many Ferocious Beasts crazy?"

"Yes, exactly what was it? If it's something good, show us!"

"The Village Chief and Grandpa Ji risked their lives to save you; Jinyu, you wouldn't think of keeping it all to yourself, would you?"

"..."

With these questions coming up, the atmosphere suddenly stiffened.

Mu Jinyu, feeling under siege, was naturally affected; his eating slowed as he put down the almost-finished Big Bone Stick in his hand and looked at those speaking, and calmly said, "I don't know what it was either; it looked kind of like Lingzhi, entirely crimson. After I ate it, my whole body's Qi-Blood was nearly exhausted, and I only recovered after eating those meats outside!"

"What?!"

"Blood Ganoderma?!"

"My god, that's not how you eat it, yet you just devoured it like that?! You prodigal!"

"Squanderer, squanderer!"

"You, a Pureblooded Human, eating Blood Ganoderma, what a waste!!"

"Yes, if I had eaten it, it could've just stimulated my Dragon-Elephant Bloodline, making me a top-grade genius!"

The villagers, who had been challenging Mu Jinyu, were frustrated to learn that he wasted such a rare Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, pounding their chests in regret, full of annoyance.

The so-called Blood Ganoderma is indeed a very rare Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, enhancing the concentration of Bloodline Power upon consumption.

Blood Ganoderma is effective not only on the Human Race but across the Ten Thousand Clans in the Canglan Realm; even Ferocious Beasts evolve into Demon Beasts with a chance after eating it, which naturally caused their frenzy!

Upon learning that such a precious Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures was wasted by Mu Jinyu, a Pureblooded Human, how could they not be angry to the point of vomiting blood?

Some almost felt like swallowing him whole before the medicinal effects of the Blood Ganoderma completely digested!

Chapter 1545 Monster Race Remnant Soup! Deliberate Trouble!

Mu Jinyu naturally understood the effects of the Blood Ganoderma, so he used it as an excuse to cover up the truth about the ferocious beasts' mutiny.

After all, the Divine Dragon Blood was of great importance, and he couldn't casually explain it to them.

If he didn't find an excuse, they probably wouldn't let it go and might even end up resenting him.

After all, the village chief of Xiaolin Village and Grand Master Ji were quite good to him, and he didn't want to create tension in Xiaolin Village.

"Blood Ganoderma, huh..."

The Old Village Chief was also eating roasted meat to replenish his depleted Qi and Blood. Hearing Mu Jinyu's conversation with others, he vaguely felt that the truth of the matter might not be as stated!

After all, he knew that Mu Jinyu should be practicing the "Blood Tempering Method" in that cave, at least for several days. If he had discovered the Blood Ganoderma, it should have been discovered earlier, not just when the "Blood Tempering Method" was completed.

However, even if he suspected Mu Jinyu was hiding something, the Old Village Chief said nothing more, much less revealing Mu Jinyu's secret.

"Come, eat the roasted meat, fill your belly first!"

At this moment, Elder Ji handed out the almost perfectly roasted meat to everyone, cheerfully inviting them.

So, no one continued to regretfully sigh and instead took the roasted meat, eating it without much enthusiasm.

Mu Jinyu no longer cared about these matters and continued to devour the roasted meat while operating the "Blood Tempering Method" to transform it into surging Qi and Blood, replenishing his slightly deficient body and converting some of it into Blood Essence!

As the Blood Essence in his body gradually increased, Mu Jinyu roughly estimated that his current cultivation should have reached around the level of Energy Transformation!

Although very low and even much lower than the Divine Transformation Realm cultivation he had after recuperating in Canglan Realm, Mu Jinyu felt a warmth throughout his body, unprecedentedly comfortable.

This further solidified for him that the Humanity Path Cultivation Path was definitely not inferior to absorbing nature's spiritual energy or the Path of Foreign Bloodlines!

This path was indeed very suitable for him!

A meal that lasted from noon until the evening.

"Come, this is monster race remnant meat soup, it's finally ready, everyone come and have a taste, this meat soup will definitely help enhance the bloodline power within all of you!"

At this point, as everyone was almost done with the roasted meat and preparing to leave, the meat soup of the monster race remnant was finally ready, and each person was given a bowl as a dessert after the meal!

Mu Jinyu, having eaten all day, was basically not hungry and even slightly full, but upon seeing the meat soup of the monster race remnant cooked, it radiated a brilliant glow and divine splendor, with endless essence of blood and flesh, making him feel that after drinking this bowl of soup, he should be able to advance his cultivation into the Divine Transformation Realm!

So he queued up for the soup!

And when it was finally his turn.

Old Li, who was in charge of making the soup and serving it, directly put on a cold face and frowned, "Why are you lining up for soup? You're just a pureblooded human, can't enhance your bloodline power. You've already wasted a Blood Ganoderma, and now you want to waste a bowl of monster race remnant nourishing soup?"

"You've eaten so much fierce beast meat today that could have fed our village for a month, maybe you should stop wasting food!"

Most villagers of Xiaolin Village didn't look favorably upon Mu Jinyu, thinking that if Elder Ji hadn't saved him, the Blood Ganoderma might have fallen into their hands instead of being wasted by Mu Jinyu. However, seeing Old Li take the lead in challenging Mu Jinyu, they were still quite surprised.

After the surprise, they all fell silent, and no one wanted to speak up for Mu Jinyu or mediate, enjoying the spectacle.

The Old Village Chief frowned at this, saying, "Old Li, what are you talking about? Why can't Jinyu have some soup? Your son is in Qinghe Sect now, and you still have an issue with him?"

Old Li swung the big ladle on his shoulder, saying indifferently, "Why would I have an issue with a useless pureblooded human? I just think this monster race remnant nourishing soup is very rare, maybe not boiled once in years, so it's better not to waste it on him!"

"Anyway, he's had the Blood Ganoderma that we've never even had, isn't that fair enough?"

"Moreover, he's not from our village. We were kind enough to save him and fed him for a while, isn't that enough? What help has he been to our village? Anyway, a pureblooded human won't be able to help us in the future, so why waste so much food to feed him?"

As Old Li finished speaking, some villagers who were also displeased with Mu Jinyu immediately chimed in.

"Yeah, he's just a pureblooded human, drinking this monster race remnant soup won't do any good, better save it so everyone can have another sip!"

"Exactly, he's had the Blood Ganoderma that we haven't, so there's no need for him to have this monster race remnant soup, right?"

"Actually, his injuries are healed now, and his strength is quite good, maybe he should go back instead of staying in our village!"

"..."

The Old Village Chief and Elder Ji and others, hearing these words, instantly had their faces darken.

"How can you say such things? Do you have to be like this?"

"You're dissatisfied with Jinyu over a Blood Ganoderma, feeling he wasted a Heavenly Material and Earthly Treasure, but think about it, if he hadn't discovered the Blood Ganoderma, it would have matured and been eaten by the beast guarding the spiritual medicine, where would you have had the chance to get it? Just for this, you want to drive him out of the village, where is your conscience?"

"Don't forget, not long ago when the village was suffering from food shortage, and the village chief and others went hunting but couldn't find any game, nearly running into danger, it was Jinyu who risked himself to hunt dozens of fierce beasts back, solving our urgent needs. And this is how you treat him now?"

"Yes, if it weren't for him attracting so many ferocious beasts today, we might not have eaten so well, and wouldn't have caught this monster race remnant. And now you still dare blame him?! What did you contribute in this battle?"

"Exactly, if we're being strict about it, this meat was all killed by us old folks, what's it got to do with you?"

"..."

With the Old Village Chief and Grand Master Ji and several other elders chastising, the villagers of Xiaolin Village immediately lowered their heads in shame, no longer daring to speak.

Old Li's face turned red, and he promptly served Mu Jinyu a bowl of soup, urging him to go ahead and drink it.

Mu Jinyu stood silently aside with the soup, his heart, initially cooled by the villagers' mockery and thinking of leaving Xiaolin Village, was warmed by the Old Village Chief and others, beginning to waver in his thoughts about leaving now.

"Drink the soup, don't overthink it. Although you're a pureblooded human, practicing the 'Blood Tempering Method' must consume a lot, drinking this bowl of soup will do more for your Qi and Blood recovery than eating hundreds of pounds of fierce beast blood flesh!"

The Old Village Chief approached with a kindly smile, offering a few comforting words to Mu Jinyu, and urged him not to mind the others' looks and continue drinking the soup.

Chapter 1546 Breakthrough and Night Assault! The Trouble Caused by a Bowl of Meat Soup!

"Mm!"

Mu Jinyu smiled at the Old Village Chief, then tilted his head back and drank the bowl of Monster Race Remnant Soup.

The glimmering sunset vanished into Mu Jinyu's mouth. After consuming the soup, Mu Jinyu's qi and blood immediately reached a critical point, like a straight column of wolf smoke soaring into the sky, or a suppressed volcano ready to erupt at any moment.

Mu Jinyu restrained his urge to break through the bottleneck and said to the Old Village Chief, "Master, I'm heading back now..."

"Mm, get some rest early..." the Old Village Chief nodded, saying.

Mu Jinyu put down the bowl and glanced around at the crowd, only bidding farewell to Elder Ji and a few others, then headed back to his hut.

Quickly, Mu Jinyu returned to his hut.

Simultaneously, the sense of breaking through the bottleneck after consuming the bowl of Monster Race Remnant Tonic was finally unstoppable. He closed the door and sat down cross-legged.

Once seated, he closed his eyes tightly and activated the Blood Tempering Method to digest the surging essence qi within, refining it into his own qi and blood power.

Soon, as Mu Jinyu transformed the abundant essence qi within him into qi and blood power, his whole body swelled up, instantly becoming a big fat man!

His face turned a flushed purplish-black!

He almost suffocated from being unable to breathe!

"Whew!"

With his internal qi and blood power reaching its peak, almost bursting his body, only then did Mu Jinyu calmly activate the second change of the Blood Tempering Method, beginning to temper this qi and blood power, transforming it into blood essence!

"Boom boom boom!!"

Thick blood essence, like blood jade, was produced drop by drop within Mu Jinyu's body. Each drop contained an endless vitality and a terrifying destructive power!

Currently, Mu Jinyu's cultivation wasn't very high. This one drop of blood essence might only kill a few at the Divinity Transformation Realm, but when his strength increased in the future, he could suppress a giant dragon with just one drop!

As the blood essence accumulated drop by drop, Mu Jinyu's plump and inflated body finally returned to its original shape, albeit slightly leaner.

But his aura was back to its original Divinity Transformation Realm aura!

Indeed, Mu Jinyu, after discarding his old cultivation body and starting anew, in just over half a day, raised his cultivation from an ordinary person to the Divinity Transformation Realm!

Of course, this was also related to Mu Jinyu's previous cultivation of the Dragon Elephant Prison Suppression Scripture, which made his internal qi and blood power sufficiently abundant. Otherwise, there's no way he could have quickly broken through to Divinity Transformation Realm via the Humanity Path Cultivation Method.

And as he refined the qi and blood power, transforming it into blood essence, most of his accumulation was exhausted.

Moving forward, he wouldn't be able to advance his cultivation so rapidly anymore.

Nonetheless, Mu Jinyu, now officially cultivating the Blood Tempering Method, was confident that his cultivation would advance swiftly, at least not slower than if he had maintained his True Yuan cultivation advancement!

"Crackle!"

"Crack..."

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, exhaled a long breath of turbid air, then lightly twisted his body, producing a series of crisp sounds like firecrackers.

Afterwards, he twisted his neck a few times, making crackling sounds, then stood up and moved around a bit.

"Not bad, but if cultivating the Blood Tempering Method, you need a continuous intake of meat to replenish qi and blood power, so I can't stay long in this Xiaolin Village!"

Mu Jinyu thought quietly to himself.

If he wished to advance his cultivation, he needed to keep consuming blood meals. Staying in this small village, indeed, could not allow him the fastest route to enhancing his cultivation.

The best way was still to search the deep mountain forests for those top-grade fierce beasts, or to find those demon beasts, or even those great demons that have transformed into the Demon Race!

Only by consuming them could he likely make his cultivation progress by leaps and bounds!

With this in mind, Mu Jinyu suddenly understood why the earliest of the Human Race once dominated the ten thousand clans, viewing the Demon Race, Divine Race, and Devil Clan, the Ten Great Strong Races, as prey!

Perhaps back when the cultivation environment in the Canglan Realm hadn't changed, there were many pursuing the Humanity Path Cultivation Path to enhance their power?

At that time, the Humanity Path Cultivation Path might also not be able to reach the end of cultivation alone, but gaining more strength, others wouldn't mind either.

Later, when the cultivation path of nature's spiritual energy was cut off, relying solely on the Humanity Path Cultivation Path made it hard to reach the end, gradually leading the once powerful Human Race to their current miserable state!

"Forget it, no need to think about it too much. Anyway, now, if I can enhance my cultivation, I will. I'll think about the road ahead later..."

Mu Jinyu gently shook his head, brushing aside the broken Humanity Path Cultivation Path problem!

Then, Mu Jinyu spent the entire day digesting qi and blood into blood essence. Although now his internal qi and blood surged, full of essence qi, he still felt mentally exhausted, so he lay on the hard plank bed, ready to sleep.

He decided to first help the small village hunt enough fierce beast meat tomorrow, about enough for them to eat for one or two months, barely repaying a bit of his debt, then leave the small village to tread the path he must go!

Mentally exhausted, Mu Jinyu quickly fell into a deep sleep.

"Tap tap tap..."

Half-awake, Mu Jinyu heard footsteps approaching. He opened his sleepy eyes and looked at the person entering his hut.

"Little Yun?" Mu Jinyu called out casually.

He thought the visitor was Ji Xiaoyun because Ji Xiaoyun often visited his room, sometimes unable to sleep in the middle of the night, sometimes waking up early to call him.

The visitor didn't speak.

The footsteps quickened.

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, instantly snapping from his half-asleep state.

He knew it wasn't Ji Xiaoyun!

Not only was there no response, but the person also accelerated toward him.

Because he sensed the visitor's aura was completely different from Ji Xiaoyun's!

The visitor was...

Li Hu's father!

Old Li!

"Die!"

In the darkness, a flash of white light suddenly gleamed.

A sharp dagger aimed fiercely at Mu Jinyu's neck!

In one strike, intending to kill Mu Jinyu outright!

With a full-force strike from a peak Energy Transformation expert!

If Mu Jinyu hadn't consumed that bowl of Monster Race Remnant Soup earlier tonight, breaking through his cultivation to Divinity Transformation Realm, he might indeed have been ambushed!

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu let out an angry shout, abruptly raising a fist to punch forward!

"Bang!!"

"Clang!!"

His fist collided with the dagger, producing a crisp clanging sound. The dagger immediately shattered into pieces, swept along by a torrent of qi and blood in a violent surge!

"Screech!"

"Ah!!"

Old Li let out a shrill, miserable scream, quickly cut short.

"Bang!"

A heavy bashing sound occurred, with Old Li falling heavily backward, soundless.

Looking down, Mu Jinyu saw that his face was covered in dagger fragments, with the fatal wound being a dagger piece embedded in his carotid artery.

Thick blood puddled the ground, a pungent bloody smell filling the air!

"What the hell is this? Just because of drinking a bowl of meat soup, you try to kill me? Are you insane?!"

Mu Jinyu looking at Old Li's corpse on the ground, with eyes wide open in anger, cursed furiously in disbelief.

Chapter 1547 The Truth Revealed! Turns Out He Set Himself Up!

The scream Old Li let out before he died was exceptionally loud, almost echoing throughout the silent Xiaolin Village.

Upon hearing this scream, almost all the villagers were jolted awake and quickly gathered in front of Mu Jinyu's straw hut.

"The sound came from here!"

"What's going on? Something happened to Jinyu?"

"No, wait, I think that scream wasn't from that kid, it sounded more like Old Li's..."

"It can't be, why would Old Li come looking for that kid?"

The villagers gathering in front of Mu Jinyu's temporary hut grew in number, and the sounds of their startled questioning echoed louder and louder.

"Creak!"

In no time, Mu Jinyu, having heard the commotion outside, pushed open the door himself. His expression was indifferent as he looked at the villagers outside and said coolly, "Old Li just came to kill me, but I killed him in self-defense!"

"What?!"

"Old Li is really dead?"

"Why would Old Li want to kill you for no reason?"

"What's really going on?"

"..."

Amid the clamor of the crowd, several villagers who were close friends with Old Li lost control of their emotions, ready to attack Mu Jinyu regardless!

The Old Village Chief and Elder Ji, along with several clan elders from Xiaolin Village, soon arrived upon hearing the news.

"What's the matter?"

"Who's involved in an incident?"

Mu Jinyu looked toward the Old Village Chief and others, his cold demeanor slightly softening, saying, "I don't know why Old Li wanted to kill me, but I fought back and killed him!"

"Old Li? This..."

"How could it be..."

The Old Village Chief and Elder Ji, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, revealed expressions of disbelief, filled with astonishment.

They hadn't expected Old Li would go to kill Mu Jinyu!

Then they remembered the conflict earlier tonight between Old Li and Mu Jinyu!

Could it really be because of that bowl of soup, Old Li couldn't let it go and therefore wanted to kill Mu Jinyu?

It doesn't sound right!

It should be Mu Jinyu who couldn't let go of Old Li not giving him the soup to drink, so he went to kill Old Li, right?

At this moment, the villagers who were friendly with Old Li saw the village chief and others arriving, so they started shouting, "Impossible, why would Old Li have eaten his fill and come to kill you?"

"I think it's this kid who couldn't tolerate Old Li embarrassing him tonight, making him almost miss out on drinking the Monster Race Remnant nourishing soup, so he acted out in anger and killed Old Li!"

"That's right, he tricked Old Li to come over and then killed him, pretending to be the victim!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu looked coldly at them, not bothering to respond, saying to the Old Village Chief and others, "Everyone, come in and take a look!"

With that, Mu Jinyu then stepped aside to let the crowd enter his temporary straw hut.

However, the hut was too small for the entire village to enter.

In the end, only the village chief and Elder Ji, along with the esteemed elders of Xiaolin Village, and Old Li's friends entered.

Upon seeing Old Li's tragic corpse lying in a pool of blood next to the bed, everyone's expressions couldn't help but change.

"This is Old Li's dagger, generally he wouldn't take it out, but with this dagger present, it shouldn't be Jinyu who tricked Old Li to come and then harmed him!"

"I can't believe Old Li would want to harm this kid for no reason, the dagger might have been Old Li taking it out for self-defense, and it was then used against him!"

"Hmm, I happen to possess a Divine Skill that can show the truth from an hour ago. Kid, you didn't expect this, did you? Just wait for the truth to come out, and I will personally kill you!"

As soon as the Old Village Chief inferred that Old Li indeed died from self-defense, Old Li's friends immediately spoke in rebuttal, and one of them mentioned his Divine Skill's effect, then looked at Mu Jinyu with full smugness and menace.

He wanted very much to see Mu Jinyu's look of panic, then he would use the skill to reveal the truth from half an hour ago in this room!

By then, even if he's not a match for this Pureblood Wastrel, the village chief and the others would certainly not shelter this outsider who killed one of their villagers!

Tonight, he will certainly die!

"Then proceed with it!"

But after waiting for so long, what came was Mu Jinyu's calm and indifferent words, completely unrelated to what he was doing.

He wasn't at all afraid because of this!

"You're not afraid?!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu's composed demeanor, the man asked surreptitiously and uncertainly.

"What should I be afraid of? I'm just afraid you won't dare!" Mu Jinyu sneered.

Not to mention that it was indeed Old Li who for no reason came to kill him and got killed instead.

Even if he was indeed angry at Old Li trying to kill him, would he have anything to fear? Does this guy think he's really his opponent?

"Alright, just keep pretending! When the truth comes out, let's see how long you can keep this up!"

This man, seeing Mu Jinyu being so stubborn, couldn't help but feel indignant, muttering something vicious.

Then he began performing the Divine Skill to reveal the truth of what happened in the room half an hour ago!

The Old Village Chief and Elder Ji saw Mu Jinyu's calm expression and naturally said nothing.

And if Mu Jinyu really deceived Old Li to come over and then harmed him, Old Li was Xiaolin Village's own person after all. If Mu Jinyu blamed Old Li for not giving him soup and resented him, thereby harming him, they must eliminate Mu Jinyu tonight!

"Buzz Buzz!!"

Soon, the man's Divine Skill was successfully projected onto the walls of the shabby straw hut, unveiling a hazy image.

In the darkness, Mu Jinyu was peacefully asleep with his eyes closed.

After about ten minutes, everyone couldn't help but start feeling drowsy following Mu Jinyu in the footage...

Finally, without a sound, the bamboo door of the hut was gently pushed open, and everyone then saw Old Li holding a bright dagger, silently creeping into the room, grinning cruelly as he approached Mu Jinyu!

Soon, Mu Jinyu on the bed was awakened, yawning sleepily. After he called out, Old Li in the footage quickened his pace, trying to quickly deal with Mu Jinyu.

It was at this moment Mu Jinyu sensed something wrong, and with one punch killed Old Li, whose strength was considered decent in Xiaolin Village.

He smashed the dagger into pieces, leaving Old Li's face covered with dagger fragments!

Afterward, Mu Jinyu in the footage stared at Old Li's corpse for a while, muttered a bit, then went to open the door, where a crowd of villagers was standing outside.

"How is it? It was Old Li who came to kill me, right?"

Mu Jinyu watched as the footage gradually faded away and looked at that practitioner of the Divine Skill, who had a deathly pale expression after watching the footage, sneering and saying.

"How could this be..."

"Why would Old Li come to kill you for no reason?! Impossible!"

"..."

He found it hard to believe the result of this reality, no wonder Mu Jinyu was fearless from beginning to end!

"Alas..." At this time, the Old Village Chief sighed softly, saying, "I think I know Old Li's motive for wanting to kill."

"Hmm?"

"What?"

"Village Chief, tell us, don't keep us in suspense!"

"..."

Everyone heard this and turned to look at the Village Chief, curiously asking questions.

Even Mu Jinyu looked curiously at the Village Chief.

He was also keen to know what kind of mind Old Li had, wanting to kill someone over a bowl of Monster Race Remnant soup?

It seemed unreasonable, right?

The Village Chief chuckled bitterly, answering, "Old Li wanted to kill Jinyu, not because his son's Qinghe Sect advancement quota was almost taken, or because of that bowl of Monster Race Remnant soup, but because of that Blood Ganoderma..."

"Blood Ganoderma?!"

"I see..."

Upon hearing the Old Village Chief's words, Elder Ji and others paused momentarily, then suddenly realized, then chuckled bitterly together, their expressions toward Mu Jinyu turning a bit strange and awkward.

Mu Jinyu was somewhat baffled by what they were talking about, so he asked, "What's up with the Blood Ganoderma? Didn't I eat it all? Did he suspect I didn't eat it and hid it?"

The Old Village Chief shook his head and sighed, "No, it's because the potency of the Blood Ganoderma consumed would remain in one's body for a day or two. Thus, the person is essentially a slightly weaker version of Blood Ganoderma. He likely intended to consume you or kill you, using your flesh as Blood Ganoderma, paving the way for his son!"

"How could it be?" Mu Jinyu paused upon hearing this, expressing speechlessness.

The Blood Ganoderma isn't a Spiritual Medicine found on Earth, something Mu Jinyu learned through chatting with the local villagers, hence why he randomly mentioned Blood Ganoderma when villagers speculated what Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures attracted the Beast Tide.

Unexpectedly, such a casual mention brought him a sudden threat of death!

Chapter 1548 Laughable Faces! Smashing Open the Path of Life and Death with One Punch!

After hearing the old village chief's analysis, everyone thought it made sense, and their gaze at Mu Jinyu became quite peculiar.

Some people's eyes also carried a wolf-like greed, as if they really wanted to swallow Mu Jinyu whole, skin and bones.

Mu Jinyu muttered inwardly, 'Is it necessary for these people to act like this? Just because of a spiritual medicine, they start behaving like cannibals?'

However, he did not realize that due to the thin foreign bloodline within them, these people found it difficult to absorb the Origin Qi scattered in the world for cultivation, and they were unwilling to walk the hard Humanity Path Cultivation Path. Their desire for the Blood Ganoderma was beyond his imagination.

If eating people would make them stronger, they wouldn't hesitate.

"Alright, now that the matter is clear, everyone can disperse!"

The old village chief shook his head slightly and then opened his mouth to disperse the villagers who had come upon hearing the news, telling them to leave.

Some people learned that Old Li got what he deserved and left directly, but many others were unwilling to leave just like that.

"Chief, no matter what Old Li did, he is ultimately a villager of Xiaolin Village. This brat just killed him like that, isn't that bad?"

"Yes, although Old Li's actions were inappropriate, he was just in a daze. He could have knocked Old Li unconscious, there was no need to kill him."

"Hmm, I think this matter can't end just like this. A life for a life!"

"..."

Listening to their righteous words, Mu Jinyu suddenly looked at them with an incredulous expression, unable to believe they could say such things.

The old village chief immediately scowled and scolded angrily, "What nonsense are you all spouting? Even though Old Li was one of our villagers, does that mean he could harm others over some uncertain rumors? Saying he was just in a daze and shouldn't be killed? At the time, he sneaked into Jinyu's room, and upon discovery, he immediately tried to kill Mu Jinyu. Isn't it deserved that he was killed in self-defense? You still want a life for a life, how shameless can you be?"

Someone argued insistently, "But Old Li was still Li Hu's father! He died today, and if we don't react, do you think Li Hu will let it go calmly when he returns from Qinghe Sect?"

"Exactly, if this brat sneaks away, leaving us villagers to bear Li Hu's wrath, why should we be scapegoats for him?"

"That's right, a life for a life; if we don't kill him today, Li Hu will come for us in the future! We're protecting ourselves, Chief!"

The group insisted more forcefully, feeling justified, as if they were acting on heaven's behalf.

"Hahaha..."

Mu Jinyu suddenly burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at, brat?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's mocking laughter, some villagers angrily questioned him.

Mu Jinyu said in a cold voice, "I laugh at your shamelessness; clearly, you're all coveting my flesh and blood, hoping that devouring it will enrich your filthy foreign bloodline, yet you dress it up grandiosely, wanting me to surrender willingly for your slaughter!"

"Hmph, considering Grandpa Ji and my master's kindness in saving and teaching me, I won't slaughter you all here today. If any of you wish to kill me, just do it yourselves, stop pretending to stand for righteousness!"

Having said that, Mu Jinyu's Qi-Blood peaked, erupting with an unmatched Qi Force, blowing the grass hut he was temporarily residing in to smithereens!

The villagers who had been blushing, wanting to argue with Mu Jinyu, were immediately silenced in shock.

Mu Jinyu ignored them and directly looked toward the old village chief and Elder Ji, whose faces were troubled yet helpless, and knelt before them.

"Master, Grandpa Ji, Jinyu thanks you for your grace in saving my life and imparting teachings. I originally intended to stay in Xiaolin Village a bit longer before leaving, but with these people becoming twisted in nature and losing all sense of right and wrong, it's unwise for me to remain here lest further killings occur. Apologies, farewell..."

After speaking, Mu Jinyu kowtowed three times heavily to them, then stood up and walked briskly towards the village entrance.

"Sigh..."

The old village chief and Elder Ji watched Mu Jinyu's leaving figure, their eyes flickering and lips moved slightly, wanting to persuade him, but ultimately they sighed deeply without trying to retain him.

They understood that with the detection of Mu Jinyu's Pureblooded Human Race bloodline and the Blood Ganoderma incident this morning, he was already estranged from the villagers, further compounded by Old Li's death tonight.

Mu Jinyu would find it difficult to stay if he didn't leave; people would look at him with different eyes!

Perhaps a departure would be a release for both sides!

"Sigh..."

The old village chief sighed faintly, feeling somewhat melancholic.

"Stop!"

"Killed someone and now running, speaking so grandiosely, die!"

The villagers were initially stunned by Mu Jinyu's words, momentarily speechless, but as they saw Mu Jinyu walking faster and about to leave Xiaolin Village, some people's eyes flickered, realizing they couldn't let Mu Jinyu leave just like that.

If he escaped tonight and they remained inactive, by the time they secretly sought out Mu Jinyu later, even if they found him and captured him again, the medicine power of the Blood Ganoderma might have been wasted by Mu Jinyu.

Thus, even with the old village chief and Elder Ji watching, they had to take the risk!

If they attacked Mu Jinyu together and killed him in one blow, they could then safely enjoy the Blood Ganoderma flesh and blood!

The old village chief and Elder Ji couldn't do anything about them.

After all, the law doesn't punish the masses!

After all, if he's dead, the flesh shouldn't go to waste!

Immediately, after exchanging a glance, they made a decision; a burly man let out an angry roar, stomped hard, the ground trembled, and his figure leapt into the air, walking in mid-air like a flying bird, rapidly charging towards Mu Jinyu!

"Hmph, courting death!"

Hearing the commotion behind him, Mu Jinyu halted his steps, then coldly turned around and punched towards the charging burly figure!

"Boom!!"

As he punched out, the Qi-Blood surged turbulently, his whole bloodline expanding, the Qi-Blood bursting forth like an enraged tiger pouncing on its prey!

"Bang!!"

With Qi-Blood surging like tides, overwhelming and endless, the burly man found it hard to leverage in mid-air. Upon confronting Mu Jinyu's punch, that arm exploded into bloody mud and flew, followed by his whole body also exploding!

"Ah!!"

The splattered flesh, infused with terrifying Murderous Aura, killed the surrounding villagers who had followed the burly man to surround Mu Jinyu before they could even begin their assault!

"Hmph!"

Wiping out dozens of villagers with a punch, Mu Jinyu's expression was cold, tinged with a bit of sorrow, he then glanced deeply at those other villagers, who were now fearful and dared not approach. With another helpless glance at the old village chief, he turned and walked out of the village.

"Brother Jinyu..."

At that moment, a young, alarmed, helpless voice suddenly rang out.

Mu Jinyu froze!

That voice is...

Ji Xiaoyun!

Chapter 1549 Holding Hostages! Breaking Promises! Defying Threats!

"Damn it!"

Mu Jinyu stopped in his tracks, turning around to glare angrily in the direction the voice came from!

He saw a stern-looking, skinny middle-aged man holding a frail little girl by the hand, letting her kick and struggle in the air, his eyes cold and cruelly fixed on Mu Jinyu.

Like he was staring at prey!

"Wang Ye!"

The Old Village Chief and Elder Ji saw this scene and stared angrily at the skinny middle-aged man, reprimanding him with fury.

"What are you doing!"

"What do you intend to do by capturing Little Yun!"

With a cold demeanor, Wang Ye was surrounded and protected by a dozen powerful villagers. Unfazed by the scoldings from the Old Village Chief and Elder Ji, he said indifferently, "Chief, you all have gone

senile, allowing an outsider to humiliate our villagers and let him kill people and leave. What are you thinking? If others hear about it, they'd think Xiaolin Village is uninhabited! From today onwards, I will take charge of Xiaolin Village!"

"You?!"

"How dare you speak like that? If you want to avenge these people and protect our village's reputation, then you should have an open and honorable duel with Jinyu. What are you trying to achieve by capturing Little Yun as a threat?"

"Release Little Yun immediately, or I won't let you go today!"

The Old Village Chief and Elder Ji reprimanded him in a deep voice.

"Dad..."

Standing to the side, Wang Zhong shouted with a hint of panic.

He was already terrified tonight after witnessing Mu Jinyu's prowess, and now seeing his father capture Ji Xiaoyun, who was friendly with Mu Jinyu, to threaten him, he didn't feel joy or excitement thinking Mu Jinyu was doomed. Instead, he felt a sense of hopelessness and panic, like a great disaster was looming!

Wang Ye ignored his son's desperate cries. Hearing the Old Village Chief's words, he sneered, "It's your incompetence and inaction that forced me to this strategy, capturing Little Yun to prevent that boy from escaping our village!"

"Had you not protected him repeatedly, tonight's events wouldn't have escalated to this point!"

"If Elder Ji hadn't saved this ungrateful person, how could such a situation arise tonight, causing more than thirty villagers to die?"

"You elders are already senile; you're no longer fit to hold important positions. Stop talking nonsense!"

"Of course, if you really feel that what I'm doing embarrasses you, you can come and be a hostage for me, and I can release Little Yun!"

Wang Ye said, finally revealing a menacing smile.

"This..."

"You?!"

The Old Village Chief and Elder Ji were furious at Wang Ye's words, never expecting this guy to be so rebellious!

Wang Ye sneered, "What now? Can't do it? Then don't sanctimoniously scold me, get lost!"

"Fine, you release Little Yun, I'll be your hostage!"

The Old Village Chief's face changed several times before he finally spoke in a deep voice.

"Alright, come over then!" Wang Ye's expression didn't change, he said indifferently.

"Master..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but call out with some unease.

The Old Village Chief gave Mu Jinyu a reassuring look without speaking, then walked decisively towards Wang Ye with his cane!

Approaching, the villagers supporting Wang Ye eyed the Old Village Chief vigilantly and quietly made way for him to approach Wang Ye and replace Ji Xiaoyun as the hostage.

During this process, if the Old Village Chief made any sudden moves within the encirclement, they would quickly kill him with a thunderous strike!

As the Old Village Chief approached, Wang Ye pinched Ji Xiaoyun's neck with his fingers, ready to crush it if the Old Village Chief tried anything to rescue her!

Seeing Wang Ye's actions, the Old Village Chief didn't make any rash moves, stopping three feet in front of Wang Ye.

"I've come, now let Little Yun go!"

The Old Village Chief spoke in a deep voice, not making any sudden moves.

"Swish!"

Wang Ye, hearing this, had a strange look flash in his eyes. Then, grasping Ji Xiaoyun's neck with one hand, he lightly flicked his fingers with the other, immediately causing Vigorous Qi to surge and pierce into the Old Village Chief's acupoints in succession!

"Ugh!"

Immediately, the Old Village Chief grunted, his body's Qi-Blood stagnated, unable to circulate, his Cultivation was sealed, and with his old weakened body, he fell forward!

Wang Ye, gripping the Old Village Chief's neck with one hand, controlled him, then coldly looked at Mu Jinyu, saying, "Boy, aren't you coming over to die? Otherwise, I'll let them both die today!"

"You?"

"You aren't keeping your word!"

"Damn it, Wang Ye, you really deserve to die!"

Elder Ji and other Xiaolin Village elders were furious upon hearing Wang Ye's words and seeing that he had no intention of releasing Ji Xiaoyun.

Wang Ye smirked, uninterested in them, staring intently at Mu Jinyu, licking his dry lips, and said in a deep voice, "I'll give you ten seconds, either come over and die, or watch them die! Ten..."

"Nine!"

"Eight..."

Wang Ye loudly counted down, watching Mu Jinyu with eyes full of mockery and disdain, like an old cat that had caught a mouse.

Mu Jinyu's face was firm, allowing him to count down as he calmly said, "Go ahead and kill them; this kind of threat doesn't work on me. If you dare kill them, I'll wipe out your entire village today; none of you will live!"

"You..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's cold threat, Wang Ye was astonished that Mu Jinyu dared to be so bold and forgot to continue counting down in surprise.

Mu Jinyu continued tauntingly shouting, "Kill them, go ahead, do you really think threatening me with their lives will work? Do you think I'm dumb enough to give my life for theirs?"

"If I replace them in death, they still die in the end. If I live, I can avenge them. If you can, kill them!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wang Ye and the villagers around him were astonished, never expecting that Mu Jinyu, who was so respectful to the Old Village Chief and Elder Ji moments ago, would suddenly change his tone.

Even Elder Ji and others looked at Mu Jinyu in shock.

Mu Jinyu continued coldly, "Now, I'll give you two choices, either kill them quickly so I can destroy the village, or if you don't dare, release them and come to die yourself. I'll give you ten seconds to decide! Ten, nine, eight..."

"You?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words and seeing him daring to threaten him in return, Wang Ye was furious!

He's someone who responds to softness, not hardness, and was about to crush the two in his grasp!

And at that moment...

The Old Village Chief, originally rendered unconscious by Wang Ye's Vigorous Qi impacting his acupoints, suddenly opened his eyes and struck Wang Ye's chest with a mighty palm!

Directly shattering his heart and veins with one strike!

Chapter 1550 The Matter Resolved! Don't Die in Someone Else's Place! Should I Stay a While Longer?

"Bang!!"

A sudden palm strike, fierce and sharp, mercilessly shattered Wang Ye's heart meridian, accelerating the loss of his life force, leaving him powerless to channel the Evil Element to kill the Old Village Chief and Ji Xiaoyun.

Wang Ye looked at the indifferent Old Village Chief with shock and despair, unable to comprehend how he broke free of his acupoint blockade and counterattacked!

Unable to fathom it, he was unwilling to let the Old Village Chief and Ji Xiaoyun leave alive, desperately trying to channel the Evil Element to kill them.

But it only made his body tremble a few times before he fell backward, releasing Ji Xiaoyun from his grip!

"Brother Ye?!"

"What's going on!"

"Dad!!"

As Wang Ye's predicament unfolded, the villagers supporting him and Wang Zhong couldn't help but exclaim.

"Kill!"

At that moment, the Old Village Chief, having shattered Wang Ye's heart meridian, wore a stern expression, unleashing a murderous aura as he activated the Blood Element to start slaughtering Wang Ye's men around him!

"Bang, bang, bang!"

"Ah, ah!"

He showed no mercy, treating them not as his villagers, but as rebels to be cleansed, killing them all thoroughly!

Soon, corpses littered the ground, blood flowed everywhere, and the screams ceased!

Wang Ye and his men, those villagers eyeing Mu Jinyu's flesh, were all slain by the Old Village Chief and Elder Ji alongside Mu Jinyu!

That night, over a hundred people died in Xiaolin Village!

Mu Jinyu helped the Old Village Chief with things like collecting the corpses, working tirelessly until dawn.

"Master, how did you manage to break free from his True Yuan blockade then?"

Mu Jinyu washed his hands and face, and then looked at the Old Village Chief, asking curiously.

He couldn't possibly be indifferent to the Old Village Chief's life or death. Previously, he spoke that way to Wang Ye because he understood the hint the Old Village Chief gave him before leaving.

That's why he forcibly suppressed his anxiety, maintained composure, and instead tried to stall Wang Ye with words as much as possible.

Although, in the end, it seemed he couldn't really stall Wang Ye, who became utterly insane and wanted to kill the Old Village Chief, but ultimately, the Old Village Chief managed to break Wang Ye's blockage on his meridians and acupoints, counter-killing Wang Ye successfully.

This made Mu Jinyu breathe a long sigh of relief, but he remained curious about how the Old Village Chief accomplished it.

The Old Village Chief chuckled: "Because Wang Ye knows me only from practicing the incomplete version of the Blood Tempering Method, but after practicing the complete version you gave me, my meridian and acupoint pathways differ entirely, hence when he used True Yuan to block my cultivation, it didn't take me long to break through the blockage successfully!"

"I see..."

Mu Jinyu nodded with sudden realization, then awkwardly said: "Master, I didn't really mean to let Wang Ye kill you and Little Yun, I just..."

"Yes, I understand your intention, knowing you wanted to delay Wang Ye. Although you're not familiar enough with Wang Ye's temperament, so the effect wasn't great, but..."

The Old Village Chief spoke solemnly: "You should continue to do as you said then, I think your words were very sensible. If similar situations happen in the future, don't sacrifice yourself, because once you die, others might not spare the people you wanted to save, but instead, curse you as a fool, then still kill them. If you survive, you can seek revenge, you still have the chance to restore the lives of those you wanted to save. Because your existence leaves possibilities!"

"Never foolishly die for others, because after you sacrifice yourself, you may never know if those you saved will strive to resurrect you!"

The old village chief appeared slightly sorrowful as he said this, seemingly recalling something painful from his past.

"Yes, Master, I'll remember that..."

Mu Jinyu recalled the time he sacrificed his life for Xiang Mantang, who later risked his own life to save him.

He thought silently, on Earth, there are few worth sacrificing his life for, but there are some indeed.

But in this unfamiliar Canglan Realm, those worthy of his death might just be the relatives and friends like Mu Shao'ai and Yin Li, whom he was separated from.

Because they are from Earth.

As for others, the locals of Canglan Realm, it would be difficult for him.

Even though the Old Village Chief treated him well, even if Elder Ji saved his life, he might struggle to sacrifice himself for them.

At most, if they were in trouble, he would do his utmost to save them, but requiring him to die for them, he might not...

Really couldn't do it!

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, dispersing these complicated thoughts, then bowed his head to the Old Village Chief and said: "Master, I'm sorry for causing such turmoil in the village, leading to many deaths..."

"It's alright, don't blame yourself. Those people practiced the Foreign Race Bloodline, their mental state was already corrupted, even without your Blood Ganoderma provoking it, they would've caused such trouble sooner or later. You simply preemptively revealed these hidden dangers yesterday!"

The Old Village Chief, hearing Mu Jinyu's self-blame, smiled lightly and comforted him.

"Huh?!"

Mu Jinyu was bewildered by the Old Village Chief's words, then recalled something and asked: "Master, is this one major hidden danger of practicing the Foreign Race Bloodline? Has such a thing happened in the village before?"

He thought, it doesn't quite make sense, if it had happened before, the Old Village Chief should handle it with more skill...

Moreover, when such an event occurred, the village chief and others were indeed very surprised, feeling incredible...

The Old Village Chief answered: "There have been similar incidents before, but my generation and Elder Ji never experienced them personally, just heard from the older generations!"

After a pause, he chuckled: "That's why Elder Ji and I chose this difficult Humanity Path Cultivation Path instead of scrambling to enhance our bloodline concentration, because we didn't want to change so much that we weren't ourselves anymore!"

"Indeed, looking back, our decision was correct!"

Elder Ji and the other clan elders reflected beside him.

Mu Jinyu nodded thoughtfully, then asked: "But Master, with so many deaths, mostly the village's young adults, will it affect the village? How will you live after this?"

He worried about the death of many young villagers and contemplated whether he should temporarily pause his departure plans from Xiaolin Village.