

King Hall 1601

Chapter 1601 Elder Dongfang's Transformation! A Decisive Strike!

Chu Kingdom's palace.

With two assassins coming to surround and kill Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian, resulting in one dead and one fleeing, the War God of the Wang Family quickly came to report to the Sovereign about the incident outside the King's City.

"I knew it, I suspected long ago that the elders of the Dongfang family and the Lin family might not be dead. Unexpectedly, they still couldn't hold back and made a move. But their downfall was somewhat surprising to me!"

The Chu Kingdom Sovereign sighed.

Actually, he also guessed that some elders from several major families, who weren't dead, would attack Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian for those two spots.

If Chu Huannian were to stay in the Chu Kingdom, he would definitely involve the War God of the Wang Family and the heritage of his royal family to help Chu Huannian.

But since Chu Huannian is destined to leave the Chu Kingdom, heading for a broader sky, no longer their nation's warrior, the Unparalleled War God, then there's no need for him to offend the elders of those families for her.

After all, the actions of these elders are merely to secure testing slots for their descendants; they are destined to remain in the Chu Kingdom as the foundation of the kingdom.

So why should he offend them over this?

"We'll not interfere, let them resolve it themselves!"

The Chu Kingdom Sovereign pondered for a while, recalled Chu Huannian's astonishing combat prowess, and finally decided not to assist either side, unwilling to offend Chu Huannian for the sake of pulling those elders.

Even if Chu Huannian won't stay in the Chu Kingdom for many days.

"Yes!"

The War God of the Wang Family responded respectfully, subsequently withdrawing.

It's not just in the Chu Kingdom's palace where this scene occurs.

In the residences of several other major families, similar scenes are unfolding.

The spies they cultivated returned to report on the battle in the alley, as well as how Chu Huannian and Mu Jinyu are currently heading to the Dongfang residence.

But after much consideration, these elders decided not to take action before, and this time will also not interfere, merely watching the changes.

The reason for not attacking Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian was that their descendants were utterly unworthy; even with the testing slots, they probably couldn't pass the test of Dongyue Mansion.

In this case, why should they take the risk to hunt Chu Huannian?

The undercurrents in the King's City go unnoticed by Chu Huannian, but she speculates some parts. However, now she doesn't intend to oppose all the top families of Chu Kingdom; she only plans to settle old scores with the Dongfang family and Lin family who once attacked her!

The elder of the Lin family is already dead by Mu Jinyu's hand, but the elder of the Dongfang family is still alive, probably can't run far, to prevent him from catching his breath and continuing to flee, Chu Huannian is going to immediately head to the Dongfang residence.

Dongfang residence.

Eastern War Dragon is taking out invaluable healing medicine and spreading it on the shattered half-body of their family elder. Instantly, as the powder fell, the blood surged, and flesh buds grew, quickly restoring his body looking unaffected.

Then, Eastern War Dragon smeared powder on the bat wing injuries on the elder's back. After a few sizzling sounds, the wounds on his back healed.

"Swish,"

With a sound, the bat wings with silver streaks like thunder arcs were immediately withdrawn by the man.

"Whew, whew..."

Afterward, the man operated the cultivation technique, his energy surged, closed his eyes briefly, and when he reopened them, his pupils turned crimson.

Meanwhile, the previously emaciated figure also swelled with muscles, becoming robust, looking somewhat akin to the Eastern War Dragon standing beside him.

His aura changed suddenly, even if Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian now stood before him, they might not be sure that he was the batwing man who previously ambushed them.

"Better be prepared; I estimate Chu Huannian and the others will be here soon!"

The elder's crimson eyes gradually turned dark red, then he changed into cloth garments and let Eastern War Dragon leave, while he went to the small courtyard, reclined on a chair, and lazily dozed off.

Eastern War Dragon left the elder's courtyard with anxiety, heading to the Martial Arts Arena for training.

Soon after, he suddenly sensed a majestic Divine Sense sweeping through their Dongfang residence, with malice searching for something.

Eastern War Dragon's heart tightened, realizing Chu Huannian and the others had arrived.

His eyes grew cold, asked loudly in a deep voice: "Who dares to make trouble at my Dongfang house!"

"Boom!!"

With a shout from Eastern War Dragon, the residence's formation activated, isolating the malicious and murderous Divine Sense outside, unable to peer inside.

Then, Eastern War Dragon grasped a long knife, murderously soared into the sky, glaring malevolently at Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian who stood in the void.

"Chu Kingdom's Warrior? Why do you make an uproar at my Dongfang house?!"

Eastern War Dragon asked coldly.

"Get lost!"

Chu Huannian glanced at him coldly, full of contempt and disdain, uttering one word!

"You?!"

Eastern War Dragon's expression changed drastically.

"Let your elder come out!" Chu Huannian spoke coldly without even looking at Eastern War Dragon:
"Otherwise, Dongfang house will be river of blood today!"

Her tone was murderous, not joking.

"Sigh..."

Just as Eastern War Dragon was about to suppress his injuries from fighting Mu Jinyu and was ready to fight them, an old sigh sounded.

Then, a burly and handsome old man, each strand of black hair shimmering with luster, appeared in void ripples before them.

"Chu Kingdom's Warrior, and this young friend, why are you here at our Dongfang house to rage your accusations?"

The elder of Dongfang family calmly spoke, slightly angry.

Mu Jinyu stared intently at the opponent, finding neither his physique nor aura matched the batwing man he had slashed prior.

More importantly, the batwing man was pierced through the chest by Chu Huannian earlier, missing half his body, yet now he wasn't.

Did he use some top-grade healing medicine?

Mu Jinyu speculated, recalling back on Earth, when the Divine Race's Xilin lost an arm to him, she was stunned when he used Life Source Energy to regenerate her limb.

Evidently, this limb regeneration technique even amazed the Divine Race's Celestial Maiden; it shouldn't belong to this small Dongfang house.

So, is this man before them truly the elder of the Dongfang family who ambushed them earlier?

Or did they mistake him for someone else?!

Actually, could the assassin be someone else?

Mu Jinyu was filled with uncertainties, but Chu Huannian thought no more, making a clang, her long spear appeared, grasped firmly, murderous, directly heading towards the elder of Dongfang family!

"Kill!!!"

Chu Huannian shouted furiously, her murderous intent fierce, showing no mercy as she attacked the elder!

She cared not that the aura and appearance of the elder now did not match the batwing assassin from before, nor that he was uninjured; she paid no heed to evidence, as long as she suspected, she had plenty of reason to strike!

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Chapter 1602 Force Out Your True Form! Can You Still Escape?

"You?!"

Elder Dongfang saw that Chu Huannian was so unreasonable, attacking without asking any questions, and was furious.

His eyes instantly turned from dark red to scarlet, and then his whole body's muscles swelled up. With three swishing sounds, Three-section Spine-chilling Bone Spur pierced out from his back.

This transformation was the activation of the Tyrannosaurus Clan's bloodline from his Foreign Race Bloodline!

The same bloodline as the Eastern War Dragon!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu suspected even more that they might have found the wrong person, or that the previous Batwing Assassin was indeed from the Dongfang family, but not this old man in front of them!

He couldn't help but advise, "Huannian, could it be that we've got the wrong person?"

Chu Huannian, while swinging her spear to fight Elder Dongfang, coldly replied, "No mistake, it's that assassin just now!"

"Boom!!"

Chu Huannian fired three consecutive shots, and Elder Dongfang, whose internal injury had not healed, was immediately hit by Chu Huannian, spitting blood and flying backward, looking very embarrassed.

"This is too much bullying!"

Elder Dongfang barely steadied himself in the void, cursing angrily. His black hair fluttered like lightning, and with a swish, the Three-section Spine-chilling Bone Spur on his back fell off, floating around his body.

"Chu Huannian, if you don't give me an explanation, you won't leave today!"

"Boom!!"

As he finished speaking, the Mansion Defense Array of the Dongfang residence was activated. Suddenly, the sky and earth darkened, and three gigantic, over a hundred-meter-tall bone spurs floated above the Dongfang residence, their murderous aura soaring to the sky.

And as these three bone spurs appeared, they resonated with Elder Dongfang's bone spurs, instantly boosting the bloodline power of the Tyrannosaurus Clan in this area while suppressing other species!

As the Dongfang family's formation was activated, all the top-grade families in the Chu Kingdom Royal City felt this tremor at this moment.

"Is it really the Dongfang family?!"

"Makes sense. Eastern War Dragon almost took the crown. If it weren't for that Mu Jinyu being too tricky, he wouldn't have possibly lost, and that old fellow, seeing that his descendants have such talent, naturally wouldn't let them miss such a great opportunity!"

"But it seems like Eastern Old Ghost is ready to fight for his life!"

"Whatever, it has nothing to do with us anyway!"

The ancestors of several families secretly exchanged their thoughts, and suddenly someone realized that the Lin family's ancestor was silent.

"This..."

"Where's the Lin family's old ghost?"

"Sigh, I just got news that two assassins went to kill Chu Huannian and the others, but it ended with one dead and one escaped!"

"It seems that one of the two who attacked to surround and kill Chu Huannian must be the Lin family's old ghost!"

"What a pity, luckily our juniors were not competitive, giving us no reason to act, or we might have had to stay there too."

"..."

After a few whispered discussions, they quickly fell silent, no longer discussing this topic, and instead quietly watched the battle above the Dongfang residence!

"Boom!!"

After the Dongfang residence's formation was activated, Chu Huannian was also subjected to the rejection and oppression of the Foreign Race Bloodline, her face slightly darkened.

But if you looked closely, you could see that her eyes were even more fiery and expectant, with fighting spirit soaring!

"Kill!!"

Chu Huannian's hair fluttered, like a war god descending into the world, she let out a proud shout, fiercely breaking through the Tyrannosaurus Clan's bloodline suppression on her, charging towards Elder Dongfang with a spear!

"Bang!!"

"Clang clang clang!!"

As Chu Huannian launched her fierce attack, Elder Dongfang became anxious, but his face was extremely gloomy. He then controlled the Three-section Spine-chilling Bone Spur to fiercely clash against Chu Huannian's spear.

"Stubborn!!"

"Bang bang bang!!"

The spine-chilling bone spur emanated a chilling aura, continuously clashing with Chu Huannian's spear, making clear collision sounds. The immense force also made it difficult for Chu Huannian to hold onto her spear properly!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu, although still uncertain whether the old man, who looked nothing like the previous Batwing Assassin, was the real culprit, was currently standing on the same side as Chu Huannian. Since Chu Huannian had determined the opponent was the real culprit and took action, he would not just watch Chu Huannian fight alone!

"Clang!!"

Mu Jinyu, without any suitable weapon, took out a Spirit Treasure Spear and then fiercely attacked Elder Dongfang!

"Get lost!!"

Elder Dongfang, already enraged by Chu Huannian's attack, was further infuriated when he saw Mu Jinyu, a small figure at the Early Divine Transformation Realm Stage, daring to offend him. He angrily shouted and sent a bone spur directly towards Mu Jinyu, intending to cut off his head in one strike!

"Hmm?!"

"Kill!"

Seeing this, Chu Huannian's eyes lit up, tightly grasping her spear, and using her body like a swift light, she charged up close to Elder Dongfang. With her spear, she pierced a gap in his tight defense after he split out the bone spur!

The location hit by the spear edge was still the right chest of Elder Dongfang, which had been injured earlier!

"Boom!!"

As Chu Huannian made a vigorous tremor, with a swoosh, half of Elder Dongfang's chest burst open, blood spurting everywhere!

"Ah!!"

Elder Dongfang, severely wounded, couldn't help but let out a shrill scream.

The spine-chilling bone spur that attacked Mu Jinyu also trembled, then fell from the sky.

"Hmph, still trying to deceive everyone? Die!!"

Chu Huannian withdrew her spear, angrily shouted, and raised her spear to strike Elder Dongfang down!

"Ancestor!"

Eastern War Dragon, on the side, seeing this, his eyes turned red and couldn't help but cry out in despair.

"Ha!!"

Elder Dongfang felt the arrival of fatal danger and knew that continuing to engage the Tyrannosaurus Clan bloodline to disguise his identity could really cost him his life!

So, he could no longer care about exposing his identity and forcibly endured his injuries, raising his head and letting out a roar.

Immediately, his whole body underwent drastic changes, his once burly frame began to shrink, his jet-black hair turned silver, and most importantly, with a swish, a pair of bat wings with electric patterns re-grew on his back!

"It was really him?!"

Mu Jinyu was shocked while intercepting Eastern War Dragon.

He had thought Elder Dongfang, showing the same Tyrannosaurus Clan's bloodline as the Eastern War Dragon, should have proven he wasn't the Batwing Assassin.

But he was indeed too young.

It turned out to be possible to cultivate two types of bloodlines!

Apparently, Chu Huannian had known this all along, so no matter how Elder Dongfang tried to disguise his identity, she remained determined to kill him!

In her eyes, Elder Dongfang's previous performance must have been a laughable, poor display!

"Swish!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu thought Elder Dongfang reactivated his Electric Bat Clan bloodline and would engage in fierce battle with Chu Huannian again!

Unexpectedly, Elder Dongfang suddenly swung his wings, his figure like a silver lightning bolt, attempting to flee into the distance!

He actually chose to abandon the Dongfang family!

"Can you escape?!"

Chu Huannian saw this, sneered, and raised her spear in her hand.

As she did so, her tightly grasped spear flashed with brilliant red lightning, exuding a terrifying destructive power!

"Swoosh!!"

Chu Huannian fiercely threw it, her spear shot towards the dwindling silhouette of Elder Dongfang.

Chapter 1603 Absolute Extermination and Reckoning! Departing for the Testing Grounds!

"Boom!!"

The spear, flashing with red lightning and exuding a terrifying aura of destruction, was thrown by Chu Huannian at an astonishing speed, instantly catching up with the fleeing Elder Dongfang!

Accompanied by an ear-splitting explosion!

The heavily injured Elder Dongfang had no ability to resist whatsoever and was directly blasted into countless pieces of blood and mud, electrocuted in an instant, his soul scattered!

Like a rock thrown into a deep pool, apart from the initial splash, there was no sound at all!

"Elder!"

Seeing the family elder die so miserably, Eastern War Dragon could not help but let out a mournful shout.

Although the elder had just abandoned him and the family, the elder was ultimately their ancestor, and to die at the hands of others like this, how could he come to terms with it?

"Kill!"

Eastern War Dragon's eyes immediately turned red. Strongly suppressing the injuries left from the battle with Mu Jinyu that hadn't completely healed, he stimulated his Tyrant Dragon Bloodline, ready to fight Chu Huannian to the death!

Chu Huannian quickly turned around, her gaze icy cold as she stared at Eastern War Dragon!

Despite the opponent being someone she once admired as one of Chu Kingdom's proud sons, now that they were completely on opposing sides, she wouldn't show any mercy!

"Kill!"

Chu Huannian shouted coldly, gripping the spear that had flown thousands of miles away, making it reappear in her hand.

She gently pointed forward, aiming the spear edge at Eastern War Dragon!

Instantly, Eastern War Dragon, whose back just sprouted three-section bone spurs, stiffened violently. Then, with a boom, his body was directly blown apart!

Even his soul didn't have a chance to escape; it scattered completely!

"Ah..."

Mu Jinyu seeing this, couldn't help but stop and sigh softly.

Eastern War Dragon truly was strong, with decent potential. Now, due to attempting to kill them for the quota in their hands, he died, leaving him feeling a bit regretful.

But regrets belong to the past, and Mu Jinyu quickly calmed down.

"Kill!!!"

Chu Huannian then lowered her head, glaring coldly at the hundreds of family members below the Dongfang residence, with killing intent surging.

"There's no need for this, right?"

Mu Jinyu saw this, hesitated, and couldn't help but speak out in persuasion.

Chu Huannian was about to destroy the entire Dongfang family, but hearing Mu Jinyu's words, paused, then looked at Mu Jinyu and said lightly, "You still have woman's compassion, pathetic."

Mu Jinyu, after all, came from Earth. Though he had experienced quite a lot and had mercilessly exterminated organizations like Withered Tree Quest for Spring and Paradise Lost, their members deserved to die. He naturally showed no mercy.

Yet, the people of the Dongfang family likely had no idea about Elder Dongfang's decisions. Elder Dongfang's attempt to kill them was solely for Eastern War Dragon's benefit; they gained no benefit from it. If destroyed merely for their bloodline, it seems rather unjust.

Chu Huannian noticed the complex meaning in Mu Jinyu's eyes and sneered, "Do you think they're innocent just because Elder Dongfang's plan failed and only Eastern War Dragon benefited, while they remain uninformed?"

"However, if Elder Dongfang's plan succeeded, you and I would've died, and Eastern War Dragon gained your test quota, successfully passed the test, and joined Dongyue Mansion. Even if he eventually didn't return to Chu Kingdom, do you truly believe the Dongfang family wouldn't gain any benefits?"

"No, as long as they're part of the Dongfang family, even if they didn't support Elder Dongfang's actions and resisted their behavior, they would enjoy numerous benefits, hence they're never innocent!"

"One cannot enjoy benefits and claim innocence when it's time for them to suffer, can they?"

With a sneer, Chu Huannian threw the spear into the Dongfang residence below, letting it cause carnage, saying calmly, "I'm not a stone-hearted person. If I wasn't leaving Chu Kingdom for Dongyue Mansion, maybe I wouldn't exterminate them. But since I'm leaving and my sister stays here, I cannot leave these threats behind, only remove them completely!"

Listening to Chu Huannian's words, Mu Jinyu fell silent.

Her reasoning indeed made sense; after enjoying countless benefits from the family, they can't claim innocence and avoid consequences when the family faces misfortune.

Leaving them alive means anyone among them with decent aptitude, bearing hatred against Chu Huannian, could plant seeds of vengeance, potentially endangering Chu Huaxiu.

Though Chu Huannian will arrange things to ensure Chu Huaxiu lives peacefully, unexpected events are always possible.

Only by removing these seeds of uncertainty can Chu Huaxiu's safety be better guaranteed.

However, Mu Jinyu rarely engaged in such actions and was surprised by Chu Huannian's approach, feeling rather shocked.

He could only remain silent, neither supporting nor opposing Chu Huannian.

"Ah!"

"No!!"

"Spare us..."

"..."

Inside the Dongfang residence, countless people let out tragic screams, but under Chu Huannian's iron will, they all became lost souls beneath her spear!

"It's time to head to the Lin Family!"

Chu Huannian withdrew her bloodstained spear, murmuring softly, then turned to Mu Jinyu and asked, "Are you coming?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu somewhat unaccustomed to this situation, she considered going alone to deal with the Lin Family.

"I will."

Mu Jinyu took a breath and nodded.

Though he felt uneasy, Mu Jinyu had experienced ruthless slaughter and wouldn't back down.

Worried about Chu Huannian facing danger at the Lin Family, Mu Jinyu naturally couldn't refuse to accompany her.

"Alright."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Chu Huannian's lips slightly curved, revealing a smile, then she performed a Void Shift, taking Mu Jinyu to the Lin family mansion.

Lin Wu seemed prepared, launching a mournful roar and viciously attacking Chu Huannian upon their arrival!

Lin Wu was joined by some masters and old servants of Lin Family.

But unfortunately, with Lin Family's ancestor dead, there was no presence at Unity Realm Stage. Chu Huannian easily crushed them.

Despite their fierce resistance by a dozen Fanxu Realm cultivators, they were ultimately defeated, with blood splattered on the spot!

A few minutes later.

The battle with Lin Family calmed down.

Thus, the two top-grade families of Chu Kingdom, Dongfang and Lin, were completely extinguished by Chu Huannian.

Afterward, Chu Huannian did not stop there. She ordered the pursuit of Lin family and Dongfang family members outside, to prevent any future trouble.

"Let's go, it's time to prepare for the test site of Dongyue Mansion in this area!"

After issuing the pursuit orders, Chu Huannian turned to Mu Jinyu and spoke.

Tomorrow marks the beginning of tests for Dongyue Mansion entrance qualifications; if they head there tomorrow, it would be too late, so they must depart early!

Chapter 1604 Donghua City! Heaven-Class Room 1! Who Says It's Right to Snatch Rooms?

Dongyue Mansion's recruitment test location for the surrounding countries, including the Chu Kingdom, is a city called Donghua City.

Every few years, during the recruitment period, Donghua City becomes exceptionally lively. The surrounding Thirteen Kingdoms, hundreds of sects, countless top-tier families, and some foreign races qualified for the test all arrive at Donghua City over a few days, depending on their proximity.

The Chu Kingdom isn't too far from Donghua City, but even with Chu Huannian using Void Shift with Mu Jinyu, it still took most of the day to get there.

Upon arriving in Donghua City, Mu Jinyu observed the crowded streets, noting that everyone had at least the cultivation level of the Divinity Transformation Realm. He couldn't help but reflect that the Canglan Realm was indeed a stronger cultivation world than Earth!

"So many people, and the inns are probably already full. There's no place to stay now, but we hardly need to sleep anyway. Where should we pass the night?"

Mu Jinyu turned to Chu Huannian and asked.

Chu Huannian smiled and said, "I reserved a room weeks ago, so don't worry about that. Although the Dongyue Mansion test isn't particularly difficult, it's still important to rest well and not take anything lightly."

Mu Jinyu replied, "Weeks ago?"

He thought to himself, a few weeks ago, he hadn't even met Chu Huannian, and the Chixing Clan hadn't been wiped out, with only one slot available for the Chu Kingdom. Chu Huannian must have already seen that one slot as certain, having reserved a room here long in advance.

However, considering Chu Huannian's cultivation, at the Unity Realm Stage, far surpassing those like the Eastern War Dragon, if she were to compete based on strength for that one slot, it would still fall to her in the end. Her early preparation wasn't arrogance.

"Alright, let's go then. Where is the inn you reserved?" Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

Since they'd already spent several days together, Mu Jinyu didn't mind the gender difference, and decided to rest in the room she'd reserved in advance.

"Xiyun Inn, over there. Follow me,"

Chu Huannian said, leading the way for Mu Jinyu to follow her.

Because Donghua City is Dongyue Mansion's testing ground in this area, unlike ordinary cities, it doesn't allow random flying through the air. There is a Sky Restriction Array and restrictions on the Power of Laws, forcing even Unity Realm cultivators to walk orderly here.

Xiyun Inn wasn't far from the southern city gate they entered from; after turning a few streets with Chu Huannian, they quickly arrived.

At Xiyun Inn, Chu Huannian entered, found the innkeeper, reported her name, presented her identification, and prepared to check in.

However, the innkeeper did not immediately help Chu Huannian check in respectfully; instead, he looked troubled.

"What's the matter?" Chu Huannian saw the innkeeper's troubled expression, guessed there might be a change, and asked coldly, "Did someone take my room?"

Upon hearing Chu Huannian's question, the innkeeper hesitated, not daring to say anything directly.

Although Donghua City strictly prohibits fighting, if it were to happen, it would certainly cause him losses. Hence, he was intimidated by Chu Huannian's strong demeanor and dared not directly reveal who had taken her room.

"Heh, another latecomer who thinks having a reservation guarantees a room? Laughable."

"Speaking of, Yang Yun, didn't you snag a room to stay in? Could it be this woman's room? If so, hahaha, it wouldn't hurt to stay with her then..."

"Hey there, miss, did you book the Heaven-ranked Room?"

At this moment, a group of young men and women eating in the inn overheard the conversation between Chu Huannian and the innkeeper and couldn't help but tease her.

"So you're the ones who took my room!"

Chu Huannian heard their words and turned around with icy eyes, coldly glaring at them, shouting, "Get out of my room immediately, and I won't even charge you for the room!"

The young men and women at the table showed a change in expression.

They hadn't expected that the Heaven-ranked Room Yang Yun occupied was indeed this woman's.

And more importantly, Chu Huannian actually had the nerve to tell them to scram!

What an utter humiliation!

In the Great Wei Kingdom, who dared to speak to them so brazenly?

"How dare you!"

"Do you even know who you're talking to?"

"Kneel immediately and admit your mistake, and we might spare your life!"

The group of young men and women looked at Chu Huannian with stern faces, arrogant and shouting at her.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu smirked and said, "Wow, it's impressive how they act all high and mighty even after doing wrong. That's a first for me..."

"Does a servant like you have the right to speak?"

"Whoosh!!!"

As soon as Mu Jinyu spoke, a handsome, yet sinister-looking man glared at him with murderous intent, lifted his hand, and flicked a chopstick towards him.

Aiming straight for Mu Jinyu's Dantian!

One move to cripple Mu Jinyu!

Such ruthless and vicious tactics!

Mu Jinyu observed with cold eyes.

"Boom!!"

He harnessed his Blood Essence, Qi-Blood burst forth, and the chopstick thrown by the sinister man shattered into dust a foot away from him.

After that, Mu Jinyu stepped forward, swiftly closing the gap between them, raising his hand to slap the sinister man across the face!

Mu Jinyu moved so fast it caught everyone off guard, and the sinister man couldn't dodge in time.

"Slap!!"

The crisp sound of a slap echoed throughout the bustling inn.

"Pfft!"

Mu Jinyu's slap was fierce and severe, swelling the sinister youth's face instantly. His mouth twisted, and a few teeth mixed with blood splattered out!

The scene was truly a mess!

"How dare you!"

"You're dead!"

"Kill!"

The sinister youth's companions, seeing him suffer, their expressions changed, and with a mix of shock and anger, they harnessed their Elemental Force, ready to kill Mu Jinyu in a rage!

Chu Huannian saw this, her eyes filled with murderous intent, tightened her grip, and a long spear appeared in her hand, ready to fight them to the death!

"Stop!"

At that moment, the oldest-looking youth at their table, seeing their stance, called out coldly.

At his words,

the young women and men about to make a move stopped, glaring at Mu Jinyu but holding their ground.

The young man glanced coldly at Mu Jinyu, then turned to Chu Huannian and said, "My apologies, due to the shortage of rooms, and since you didn't arrive earlier, I've temporarily occupied your Heaven-ranked Room. I'm used to it now, and since there's just one day left until the test, I'll offer you ten times the room rate, figure out somewhere to manage outside!"

With that, he flicked his hand, tossing Chu Huannian a dull-colored diamond shaped crystal stone, mixed with various colors.

Chapter 1605 The Room Rate for Heaven Room 1! Bringing Humiliation Upon Oneself!

Mu Jinyu saw the diamond-shaped crystal thrown by the other party and recognized it as the trading currency of the lower-level cultivators in the Canglan Realm, Source Stone!

As the name suggests, Source Stone inherently contains the Origin Qi needed for cultivation by various species, including Evil Qi, Demonic Qi, Demon Qi, Deadly Qi, Evil Qi, Spiritual Energy, Elemental Qi, Divine Qi, etc., all mixed within one crystal.

It's basically difficult to extract the pure Origin Qi needed by a single species, and it's hard to use it for cultivation, but it can still be used in setting up some formations and restrictions!

Hence, it became the trading currency among lower-level cultivators!

It's equivalent to low-grade spirit stones in the Kunlun Ruins.

As for the superior-grade spirit stones and top-quality spirit stones in the Canglan Realm, they are the purest form of source crystals, without other forms of Origin Qi. For example, a crystal with only single Divine Qi is called a Divine Crystal!

Previously, when Yuan Jue navigated a large battleship across the two realms, it was powered by such Divine Crystals!

As for now, the Source Stone thrown out by the other party looked quite decent, and Mu Jinyu estimated it to be at least equivalent to one hundred pieces of low-grade spirit stones.

The question was, what was the room charge for the Tianzi No.1 room at Yunxi Inn?

Chu Huannian saw the source stone tossed by the young man, his eyes flickered, but he didn't catch it, letting it fall and roll on the ground.

Then, Chu Huannian spoke with cold sarcasm, "Ha, funny, you think a medium-grade source stone can cover my room fee? Are you trying to brush off a beggar? Do you know how much the room charge for the Tianzi No.1 room at Yunxi Inn is each day?"

"You don't know, do you?"

"Since you don't know, let me clarify, a superior-grade source stone per day!"

"Acting all wealthy without the money, dare to seize my room, clueless about the real situation, trying to appease me with a medium-grade source stone, it's truly laughable!"

Hearing Chu Huannian's merciless sarcasm, Yang Yun's face turned iron-blue.

It was indeed his first time in Donghua City.

In any inn in the Great Wei Kingdom, the daily room charge for the Tianzi No.1 room was only a low-grade source stone, and a medium-grade source stone was equivalent to one hundred low-grade source stones.

So, in his mind, even with a price hike due to Dongyue Mansion's recruitment of students, ten low-grade source stones a day for Donghua's Tianzi No.1 room should suffice, right?

Therefore, he believed that offering a medium-grade source stone should be adequate compensation for Chu Huannian's loss.

He even thought she would profit from it!

Who would have known that the room charge for Donghua City's Tianzi No.1 room would be so exaggerated, surprisingly requiring a superior-grade source stone per day.

That equated to one thousand low-grade source stones!

A thousand times that of other inns!

This predicament left him utterly disgraced in the public's eyes!

Extremely embarrassed!

After Chu Huannian finished mocking Yang Yun, she said coldly, "I'll say it again, pack your things and get out, don't force me to throw you out!"

"You?!"

Seeing Chu Huannian's aggressive stance, Yang Yun couldn't help but grow angry and said, "Alright, one superior-grade source stone per day, I'll pay!"

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

With those words, he raised his hand and flung three diamond-shaped crystals towards Chu Huannian.

These three diamond-shaped crystals, though mixed with all kinds of colored source qi, were noticeably more vibrant than the previous medium-grade source stone.

They were indeed superior-grade source stones.

Yang Yun had occupied Chu Huannian's Tianzi No.1 room at Yunxi Inn for just about three days. Not counting today, it was only two days, so providing three superior-grade source stones was genuinely generous.

However, this was just in terms of source stones. It appeared Chu Huannian did not suffer any loss.

However, everyone present could see that the three source stones Yang Yun tossed contained vigorous qi, and if Chu Huannian carelessly caught them without sufficient strength, she would be lightly injured or might even lose an entire arm.

Yang Yun was clearly taking this opportunity to retaliate against Chu Huannian!

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, Chu Huannian's eyes turned colder, and she said impatiently, "Did I say I'll accept compensation and vacate the room? I only told you to move out; you apparently don't understand the situation!"

"Boom!!"

At those words, a powerful qi surged from Chu Huannian, smashing into the three superior-grade source stones, causing them to shoot back towards Yang Yun!

"Bang!!"

Yang Yun, caught off guard, hadn't expected Chu Huannian to return the source stones like that, and his chest took the full brunt of the impact, instantly turning his complexion pale.

A trickle of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

"Okay!"

After being attacked by Chu Huannian, Yang Yun realized her strength, which was at the Merging Paths level.

His group only consisted of people at the Late Stage of the Fanxu Realm and its Peak.

No one could compare to Chu Huannian.

Weighing the pros and cons, Yang Yun finally decided to leave and vacate the Tianzi No.1 building at Yunxi Inn!

"Fine, I'll go!"

Yang Yun wiped the corner of his mouth, gave Chu Huannian a deep look, and then went upstairs to pack his things, preparing to leave the Tianzi No.1 room.

As for Yang Yun's companions, they looked at Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian in terror, unexpected that Yang Yun couldn't hold his own against them!

Now, Yang Yun had to gather his belongings and leave in disgrace!

The effeminate young man, who had been slapped by Mu Jinyu and lost a few teeth, stared at Mu Jinyu with a mixture of shock and anger, feeling utterly unwilling!

He suffered an unprecedented disgrace from having his teeth knocked out by Mu Jinyu, originally hoping Yang Yun would regain the scene for him with a powerful display.

Who knew Yang Yun wasn't even a match for Chu Huannian!

No wonder Mu Jinyu, the servant, dared to be so arrogant!

Mu Jinyu paid no attention to the man's gaze, turned to Chu Huannian, and slightly frowned, communicating with her through his eyes.

Chu Huannian understood the meaning behind Mu Jinyu's gaze, as if saying, is it right to be so aggressive?

Chu Huannian smiled at Mu Jinyu and gave them a sharp glance.

Mu Jinyu also understood Chu Huannian's meaning; she was saying that, being away from home, if not a bit ruthless, others would think you're easy to bully and overstep their bounds!

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, saying nothing more.

After all, Chu Huannian's strength was indeed sufficient to hold the ground, so being a bit high-handed was no issue.

Moreover, they weren't in the wrong; It was Yang Yun and his group who had crossed the line first.

If they hadn't mocked and ridiculed Chu Huannian, she probably wouldn't have treated them with such an attitude and would have kindly asked Yang Yun to move out.

Soon, Yang Yun had packed up his belongings, came downstairs, and coldly said to Chu Huannian, "I've packed everything; you can check now!"

After speaking, he looked at one of the men and said, "Ah-Xiong, I'll bunk in your room for the night!"

"Ah, alright!" Ah-Xiong nodded in agreement.

Chu Huannian couldn't be bothered with them any longer and called for the inn waiter, instructing him to follow her upstairs and replace all the bedding and other items with a fresh set.

Once the bedding was replaced, Mu Jinyu lounged lazily on the bed, saying, "Ah, as expected of the Tianzi No.1 room, this bed sure is nice!"

After that, he got up and looked at Chu Huannian standing by the window, slightly frowning, asking, "By the way, the test for entry into the mansion starts tomorrow, do you know what the specific test is?"

Chapter 1606 No Certainty! The Test Begins!

Chu Huannian slowly turned around after hearing Mu Jinyu's words, looked at Mu Jinyu, and replied:

"You don't have to worry about failing the exam. Every time Dongyue Mansion recruits students, there are many people. In just our region alone, there are nearly a thousand people participating in the test. How could the examiners possibly check each person carefully one by one?"

"They will set up a formation to directly exclude those with low bloodline from entering. As for you, being of the pureblooded human race, although they might consider your aptitude low, your bloodline

concentration should be relatively high in the detection by the formation, so you should be able to pass!"

Listening to Chu Huannian's explanation, Mu Jinyu felt increasingly uneasy. Even her tone sounded less confident and weaker.

Mu Jinyu frowned and asked, "But on the crystal ball that tests bloodlines, it shows the human clan bloodline. So when being tested, it seems like my bloodline is strong. But if the formation directly screens, what if I don't have the human clan bloodline? Won't I fail the first stage of the assessment?"

Chu Huannian said, "There should... be something like that. Although it's my first time participating in Dongyue Mansion's entrance test, I remember there being one..."

"Forget it!"

Mu Jinyu detected Chu Huannian's lack of confidence and shook her head, saying, "If I'm really that unlucky, I'll find a way to get to the Eastern Region Center myself then."

"Hmm..."

Chu Huannian looked at Mu Jinyu a bit apologetically.

Silently prayed in his heart, hoping that Mu Jinyu wouldn't be so tragically refused entry directly.

And Mu Jinyu thought to herself, if the formation indeed excludes pureblooded human race people, preventing them from participating in the test, how can she blend in?

Mu Jinyu thought about the divine dragon blood she had cut from her body!

Although most of her dragon bloodline was extracted by Yin Li, leaving only a tiny amount of divine dragon blood, perhaps it could be used to pass undetected.

But... worried that the Canglan Realm hasn't recorded the divine dragon blood!

Also afraid that if the Canglan Realm does have the divine dragon blood!

If that happens, it would cause a huge sensation!

Mu Jinyu considered all possibilities and finally decided not to take this risk.

She would rather find another way to sneak into the Eastern Region Center than expose the divine dragon blood she possesses!

The night passed without incident.

The next morning, Mu Jinyu woke up early, seeing Chu Huannian cultivating in the morning glow, he also joined in for a while.

Afterward, they waited for the East-coming Purple Qi to dissipate, then went downstairs to eat and check out.

They walked together towards an extraordinarily large building located at the city center.

This was the testing site of Dongyue Mansion.

Upon arriving at the gate of the Examination Mansion, Mu Jinyu was surprised to see that a thousand people had already gathered at the entrance.

It was estimated that half of them came to take the entrance test.

The other half came to watch them participate in the test, hoping to see if a genius would emerge among them.

If a genius indeed emerged, and they dominated the Canglan Realm in the future, those watching could brag about it later.

Mu Jinyu turned and looked around, noticing that many foreign tribe people were also present.

It was apparent that these foreign tribe people were not content to stay in this desolate part of the Eastern Region and desired to go to the Eastern Region Center.

Perhaps the main bloodline of their race resides in the Eastern Region Center, and they, too, wish to seek refuge with their main bloodline.

Mu Jinyu then noticed that Yang Yun and the others, whom they had driven out of the room the previous day, had also arrived early at the gate, not far from them, glaring at them fiercely.

Clearly, they believed that now that the test of Dongyue Mansion was about to begin, neither he nor Chu Huannian dared to cause trouble, so they dared to be so brazen in front of them.

"Heh..."

Mu Jinyu chuckled, too lazy to bother with them.

If they really annoyed him, even if he didn't go to Dongyue Mansion, he would take good care of them.

They waited for over half an hour.

The surrounding thirteen kingdoms, hundreds of top sects, countless families, and foreign race individuals with test qualifications had all arrived at the Examination Mansion's gate.

Fortunately, the open space in front of the Examination Mansion was large enough to accommodate thousands of people, but even so, it became quite crowded!

After all, a significant number of people came just for the spectacle.

"Creak!"

At this moment, the tightly closed gate of the Examination Mansion finally slowly opened.

Then, a middle-aged man with a goatee stepped out from within.

He looked at the scene of thousands gathered at the front space of the Examination Mansion expressionlessly, obviously accustomed to it.

"The time is about right, the entrance test begins now, come in first!"

After speaking, he stepped aside, motioning for everyone to line up and walk toward the Examination Mansion entrance with their test tokens.

Initially, there was some chaos, but soon, order was restored.

The first person handed over their test token for the goatee man to glance at, then walked toward the Examination Mansion.

"Buzz!!"

As the person approached, a layer of transparent ripples suddenly appeared at the Examination Mansion entrance, then returned to calm.

And that person successfully walked into the Examination Mansion.

Seeing this, the remaining people who hadn't taken the test yet all revealed expressions of anticipation, thinking it seemed easy, and they should be able to pass as well.

Soon, countless people, one by one, queued up with their test tokens and headed toward the Examination Mansion gate, and in the blink of an eye, more than a hundred people had passed.

However, many failed to pass the bloodline detection test.

As many as thirty people.

These individuals couldn't take a single step into the Examination Mansion gate, being directly bounced off and landing hard on the ground embarrassingly, only to slink away in shame, not daring to stay and continue watching.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu inevitably felt a bit nervous.

In the blink of an eye, another three hundred had passed, and finally, it was Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian's turn.

After three more passed, the tester in front of Chu Huannian was bounced off, and finally, it was Chu Huannian's turn.

Chu Huannian didn't walk to the Examination Mansion gate immediately but first turned to look back at Mu Jinyu with encouragement before heading to the gate.

Mu Jinyu knew that Chu Huannian didn't want him to be affected by the previous failure, but how could he not be affected?

Exhaling softly, Mu Jinyu stopped overthinking and just calmly watched Chu Huannian stride towards the Examination Mansion gate.

"Buzz!"

The gate rippled with ethereal waves, eventually returning to calm, and Chu Huannian successfully stepped inside.

Finally, it was Mu Jinyu's turn.

Taking a deep breath, exhaling once more, Mu Jinyu regained a calm appearance, and with the test token in hand, he strode toward the Examination Mansion gate.

Inside the Examination Mansion, Chu Huannian didn't immediately follow the others to the square inside, instead waiting for Mu Jinyu, hope shining in his eyes.

Yang Yun and his group, still waiting in line behind Mu Jinyu, glared at Mu Jinyu full of resentment, silently wishing for his failure.

Mu Jinyu quickly reached the Examination Mansion entrance, stepping over the threshold, about to enter.

"Buzz!!"

The space within the gate rippled dramatically with Mu Jinyu's steps, the ripples far more intense than anyone before!

"Hmm?!"

"What's going on?"

Those still queuing behind saw this and were all startled with surprise.

The sleepy-eyed goatee man also became alert, his eyes glowing brightly, staring intently at Mu Jinyu, filled with uncertainty.

Chapter 1607: Successfully Blended In! Bloodline Testing Complete! The Cruel Trial!

"Buzz!!"

Mu Jinyu had one foot across the threshold, but he felt a tremendous difficulty, as if trapped in a mire, unable to move.

Seeing the intense ripples in the void above the door encompassed by the Formation, he felt a sinking feeling, wondering if he might fail the test.

Chu Huannian stood behind the door as well, his eyes closely watching Mu Jinyu, filled with anxiety and tension.

"Wow!!"

Just when Mu Jinyu thought he was about to fail, suddenly, the obstruction he felt when lifting his foot vanished. The intense ripples in the void rapidly calmed down, and he stepped across the threshold.

Seeing this, a glimmer crossed Mu Jinyu's eyes, and he quickly moved his left leg, stepping fully into the Examination Mansion.

"Phew..."

Chu Huannian saw Mu Jinyu successfully enter, secretly breathed a sigh of relief, clenched his small fist and exchanged a smile with Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm?"

The middle-aged man with the goatee, having seen Mu Jinyu step inside, stroked his beard, his eyes beaming with astonishment and doubt, pondering something.

The group with Yang Yun saw Mu Jinyu, who seemed unable to enter the Examination Mansion, suddenly struggle and step inside, and couldn't help but look disappointed.

Others watching were also secretly estimating, was it that if one couldn't enter initially, a bit more effort would suffice?

Or should some secret technique be used to temporarily increase bloodline concentration?

These thoughts swirled in their minds, their eyes flickering with uncertainty.

Mu Jinyu paid no heed to the thoughts of those behind him. Now inside the Examination Mansion, he was filled with great excitement.

It wasn't that he was keen to join Dongyue Mansion, but he yearned to go to the Eastern Region Center, where better development prospects awaited, along with more cultivation resources. Only there could he potentially obtain the remaining Body Refining chapters of the "Humanity Path Sutra"!

This way, he could push his cultivation further!

And not remain stuck at the Divinity Transformation Realm!

"Congratulations."

Chu Huannian, watching Mu Jinyu enter, smiled and congratulated him.

"Hmm, same congratulations." Mu Jinyu replied with a smile, nodding lightly to Chu Huannian.

"Let's go, let's wait for the next test at the Martial Arts Arena." Chu Huannian said with a smile.

"Okay." Mu Jinyu nodded and walked alongside Chu Huannian toward the Martial Arts Arena within the Examination Mansion.

Soon, Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian arrived at the Martial Arts Arena.

At this moment, there were only about a hundred people in the Martial Arts Arena.

Some were sitting cross-legged, continuing their cultivation; others were standing with their eyes closed, resting; some whispered to each other. Upon seeing Mu Jinyu and Chu Huannian enter, they glanced at them and then withdrew their gaze, continuing their conversations.

Mu Jinyu also found a place to sit with Chu Huannian. He glanced at the people and asked Chu Huannian, "What do you think the next test will be?"

Chu Huannian uncertainly replied, "It might be testing comprehension, or maybe combat ability. But you know, those with testing slots rarely get excluded in the first bloodline test, yet Dongyue Mansion certainly wouldn't enroll so many students; they try every means to eliminate as many as possible."

"I see..." Mu Jinyu nodded lightly upon hearing this.

Chu Huannian looked at him and saw some unusual expression on Mu Jinyu's face and comforted him, "Don't worry, your strength is quite strong. As long as you pass the first bloodline test, you should be able to get through the rest!"

Actually, when saying this, Chu Huannian himself lacked firm confidence.

After all, during the process of Mu Jinyu competing for the test slot with those Heaven's Pride of Chu Kingdom, it was extremely difficult, almost failing against Eastern War Dragon!

And now, the entrance test for Dongyue Mansion's recruitment involved people from the entire region, comprising thirteen nations, over a hundred sects, countless top-grade families, and some strong foreign race individuals all swarming in.

Among these were geniuses like Chu Huannian at the Unity Realm Stage.

For Mu Jinyu to succeed in the combat test without being eliminated with his Divinity Transformation Realm cultivation is a most challenging feat.

"Well then, I hope your words come true."

Mu Jinyu was well aware of the difficulty that lay ahead, knowing it was as challenging as the first bloodline test. He nodded lightly and casually uttered a response.

Indeed, although the upcoming combat test was equally challenging, perhaps even more so than the bloodline test, Mu Jinyu wasn't as nervous as during the bloodline test.

After all, if one failed the bloodline test, they wouldn't be given any subsequent opportunities.

Whereas for the combat test, it depended on the person, not the bloodline, and he had previously defeated Eastern War Dragon, Su Yuan, and Lin Wu with his Divinity Transformation Realm cultivation, so who was to say he couldn't defeat another at the Unity Realm Stage?

Notably, in his battle against Eastern War Dragon, he gained deeper insights into the application of Laws.

Though currently unable to harness the Power of Laws to suppress others, he could nonetheless understand the Laws and deal devastating blows to opponents.

When fighting desperately, he may not necessarily lose to someone at the Unity Realm!

As Mu Jinyu continued his conversation with Chu Huannian, dozens more people entered.

At this moment, Yang Yun's group also entered.

Mu Jinyu glanced at them, noticing their original group of six now reduced to four, and couldn't help but chuckle.

Yang Yun saw this and glared fiercely at Mu Jinyu.

Though he inwardly wished to say, "Stupid brat, laugh at this! Just wait until the combat test, I'll show you what brutality really means!"

What it truly means to feel helpless at the Divinity Transformation Realm!

But because of Chu Huannian's formidable strength, he didn't dare to easily threaten Mu Jinyu.

Hence, Yang Yun could only keep his curses towards Mu Jinyu to himself.

He hoped that in the upcoming combat test, Chu Huannian would encounter a stronger Unity Realm Stage opponent and be severely beaten.

And Mu Jinyu would end up in his hands!

That would be absolutely perfect.

Even if he couldn't ultimately pass the entrance test for Dongyue Mansion, he would leave without any regrets.

Mu Jinyu paid no mind to Yang Yun's vicious stare, shaking his head slightly, and resumed his conversation with Chu Huannian, observing the Unity Realm individuals on the Martial Arts Arena, secretly evaluating their strength, and inquiring with Chu Huannian if he knew them.

Time passed slowly.

Before long, two hours elapsed.

Finally, the initial bloodline exam concluded.

Of over a thousand individuals holding testing slots, only more than eight hundred had reached the Martial Arts Arena in the Examination Mansion.

Three to four hundred were eliminated!

It's pretty harsh!

At this point, the middle-aged man with the goatee came to the Martial Arts Arena and coughed lightly several times.

The cough wasn't loud, but it reverberated through the arena, awakening those meditating with closed eyes to rise and focus their attention on him.

Seeing everyone's focus on him, the goateed man with his hands behind his back spoke slowly, "Alright, the first phase of bloodline detection is over. Those who made it here are basically the most outstanding talents from our Southeast region in recent years. However..."

"Bloodline detection is nothing; it's merely a ticket to get in. Next, we'll see about each individual's comprehension ability, as we're about to begin the comprehension test!"

"As for how it will be tested, you can look at that stone wall!"

Chapter 1608: Comprehension Test Begins! Come Here, I'll Teach You to Chop Wood! Power of Laws Together?

Upon hearing the words of the goatee man, everyone swiftly followed his finger to look at a stone wall behind them.

On that stone wall was carved a vast and majestic picture, where immortals stood atop clouds, devils wreaked havoc among the living, demons slaughtered everywhere, True Dragon Phoenixes roamed the sky, and humans diligently farmed...

Upon closer inspection, it could be said to be a place where ten thousand clans stood side by side!

When Mu Jinyu entered the Examination Mansion, he also noticed this stone wall, marveling at the artistry that reached perfection, yet he hadn't found anything wrong with it.

At this moment, the goatee man pointed out that this stone wall would be used to test everyone's comprehension.

He silently pondered, wondering if it contained some kind of cultivation method, martial techniques, or divine skills.

Yet, this stone wall showed no sign of any hidden mystery?

Or perhaps the test of comprehension was to make people speak of their feelings upon seeing this painting? To assess one's comprehension?

Mu Jinyu speculated uncertainly, continuing to wait for the goatee man's explanation.

After everyone had looked at the carved stone wall several times, the goatee man spoke again: "Within this stone wall lies the martial arts mastery of ten thousand clans. If you quietly sense it, you can feel the divine skill vibrations related to your bloodline!"

"Of course, whether you can sense it or not, whether you can understand and master it, that's another matter!"

"The comprehension assessment requires you to comprehend a piece of divine skill or martial technique within an hour!"

"Alright, the comprehension assessment begins now!"

Without waiting for everyone to digest the information in his words, the goatee man directly announced the start of the comprehension assessment.

As his last sentence fell.

Suddenly, with a few swishing sounds, stone chips fell from the wall, immediately attracting everyone's attention, and in their eyes, the stone-carved image grew larger and gradually transformed into another realm, as if absorbing their souls!

"Buzz!!"

After a light vibration sound, the eyes of the more than 800 people present gradually became hollow, as if their souls were lost, staring dead ahead at the stone wall with strangely expressive faces.

There was fear, shock, despair, dread, joy...

Seeing this, the goatee man smiled lightly, then waved his hand, immediately causing a delicate recliner to appear in front of him. He bypassed it and lay down, waving his hand again to produce a purple clay pot in his hand, drinking tea from the mouth of the pot, smacking his lips from time to time, looking very content.

Mu Jinyu kept his gaze fixed on the stone wall, and as it exhibited unusual movement and stone chips fell, seemingly transforming into a real world's attempt to swallow his soul. He tried to struggle but couldn't break free, subsequently experiencing a dizzying sense of weightlessness.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself outside a mountain village.

"This mountain village..."

Mu Jinyu looked up at the small mountain village before him, his expression showing uncertainty and surprise.

Because the appearance of this mountain village was actually Xiaolin Village!

"I'm back at Xiaolin Village?"

"Or have I never left Xiaolin Village, and all those experiences in the Chu Kingdom were a dream?"

"No!"

"All this is false; I'm participating in a comprehension test!"

"This is giving me a scenario to realize martial techniques or divine skills, just because I'm only familiar with Xiaolin Village, so it shows me the scene of Xiaolin Village."

Mu Jinyu quickly understood what was happening before him.

His expression gradually calmed down.

Then, Mu Jinyu stepped towards the Xiaolin Village ahead.

"Jinyu is back, come help your uncle chop wood!"

As Mu Jinyu had just entered Xiaolin Village, he saw a man with a blurred face waving to greet him.

Mu Jinyu initially wanted to refuse outright or ignore him, intending to continue walking deeper into Xiaolin Village.

But at this time, he noticed that the houses in Xiaolin Village were gradually becoming somewhat blurry and ethereal, and his heart moved, so he said, "Alright."

Afterward, Mu Jinyu walked towards the man with the blurred face.

As he approached, he found that the man's face gradually became clearer, looking very much like the old village chief but much younger.

Could it be the village chief's son who left home?

Or perhaps it's the village chief in his youth?

Mu Jinyu speculated in his heart.

"Come, help me chop this pile of firewood!"

The man who resembled the old village chief handed Mu Jinyu a firewood knife, then pointed to a large pile of logs nearby, asking Mu Jinyu to chop these logs into firewood!

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu responded, reaching out to take the firewood knife.

"Hmm..."

Upon receiving the firewood knife, Mu Jinyu's complexion changed slightly, almost failing to hold the knife steady and letting it fall from his grip.

After some time, Mu Jinyu finally managed to grip the knife steadily, his expression serious.

He realized that here, his near Flood Dragon level pure physical strength vanished, making him resemble an ordinary mortal.

And this firewood knife was forged from some unknown material, weighing over a hundred pounds.

Indeed, it was challenging for an ordinary person to wield, especially when he reached out thinking it was light, not expecting it to weigh a hundred pounds, almost dropping the knife unexpectedly.

"What's going on? Can't even hold a knife steady?"

The village chief uncle complained discontentedly.

Mu Jinyu smiled wryly, not saying anything, and painstakingly grasped the knife, moving to a log, struggling to lift the firewood knife, and chopping downward forcefully!

"Crack!!"

The blade embedded into the log, not splitting it in two with one strike!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brows, attempting to extract the knife from the log, but couldn't pull it out!

This log seemed very heavy; with the knife stuck in it, combined, he wondered if their weight exceeded a thousand pounds? At any rate, Mu Jinyu was unable to lift both the knife and log simultaneously.

"Honestly, can't even handle something this simple! Do you even know how to chop wood?!"

The village chief uncle saw Mu Jinyu holding the knife, chopping it onto the log, then getting stuck, turning red-faced trying to lift both the knife and log, but was unable, and couldn't help but scold.

"Move aside, let me do it!"

The village chief uncle approached, asking Mu Jinyu to step aside.

He then gripped the knife and swiftly pulled it from the deeply embedded log, turning to Mu Jinyu, "Watch carefully; this is how you chop wood!"

"Crack!"

"Crack!!"

As the village chief uncle's words fell, he forcefully swung the firewood knife downwards, accompanied by two bright flashes of knife light, and the log positioned before Mu Jinyu was immediately split into four equal pieces of wood, falling in four directions.

Mu Jinyu watched the village chief uncle wield the knife with bright eyes; his mind was a void, suddenly illuminated by inspiration.

He stared directly at the village chief uncle's knife, his mind repeatedly replaying the swift, sharp, decisive strike!

"This is the power of laws!"

"But it's not the normal cultivation, achieving Unity with Heaven and Man, merging with Heaven and Earth Laws, borrowing the power of laws to chop wood!"

"It's the purest use of force method, reaching a level akin to divine skill, where a single strike causes the knife's trajectory to autonomously synchronize with Heaven and Earth Laws, effortlessly chopping wood with the power of laws!"

"Indeed, when the time is right, Heaven and Earth work in harmony!"

Chapter 1609: Master the Two Axe Chops! Specialization Over Quantity! Now Learn Effortless Strength!

"Did you get it? Can you chop firewood now? Or do you want me to chop a few more times for you?"

At this moment, the Village Chief Uncle turned around and asked Mu Jinyu with a dissatisfied tone.

"Huh?" Mu Jinyu snapped out of his thoughts and quickly said, "Well, I still don't quite understand it. Master, can you chop a few more times for me?"

It wasn't that he didn't understand. The swift and clean chop by the Village Chief Uncle had long been etched in his mind, able to be replayed at any moment.

But since the Village Chief Uncle himself offered to chop a few more times, why should he miss the opportunity?

Maybe the Village Chief Uncle's next chops might be different from the first one, showing some other techniques.

Which would mean he would gain even more!

"Hmm?!"

The Village Chief Uncle was briefly stunned hearing Mu Jinyu's words, then frowned tightly, clearly displeased.

However, since he offered to chop a few more, he didn't go back on his word.

So, he gripped the firewood knife and turned to look at another piece of wood, chopping it in one stroke!

"Swish!"

The blade gleamed, and the piece of wood was instantly split in half by the Village Chief Uncle, falling to the sides.

"Did you understand now?"

The Village Chief Uncle turned to Mu Jinyu, asking with a solemn expression.

Mu Jinyu's expression remained unchanged, but he was absolutely delighted inside.

The Village Chief Uncle's second chop just then was indeed different from the first, with a different core essence. There were now two knife shadows in his mind that he firmly memorized.

Hearing the Village Chief Uncle's question, Mu Jinyu hoped to learn another technique, so he shook his head and said, "Still don't get it!"

"A rotten piece of wood can't be carved!"

The Village Chief Uncle shook his head vigorously, tossed the firewood knife to Mu Jinyu, and said, "If you can't understand, just forget it. Try chopping like I did first!"

Finished, he stormed back into the house, disappearing from Mu Jinyu's view.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, caught the firewood knife thrown by the Village Chief Uncle with a wry smile.

'Sigh, such a pity, I only got to learn two chops!'

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but regretfully mutter to himself.

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu dispelled this regret, collected himself, and then gripped the firewood knife, stepping forward to the front of the wood.

"Thunk!"

Standing in front of the wood, he didn't immediately lift the knife to chop. Instead, he refreshed in his mind the first chop the Village Chief Uncle made, before exhaling lightly, his gaze gradually sharpening.

"Slash," in an instant, Mu Jinyu swung the knife toward the wood in front of him!

"Crack!"

Then, twisting his wrist, he swung horizontally again.

"Crack!"

With cross and vertical chops, he cut out a cross, accompanied by two cracking sounds as the sturdy wood fell in pieces!

"Hah!"

Mu Jinyu lightly shouted, seizing the momentum to chop at another piece of wood!

This time, he used the second chop taught by the Village Chief Uncle.

With a "crack," the wood in front collapsed to the sides!

"Not bad!"

"You've got quite the comprehension; keep chopping. I'll go make dinner!"

Then, the Village Chief Uncle came out of the cabin, glanced at Mu Jinyu who had chopped two woods, and casually praised him before picking up a heap of chopped wood and heading back inside.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, felt a little confused.

Thinking to himself, hadn't he already learned the two chops taught by the Village Chief Uncle, and since the Village Chief Uncle wasn't planning to teach a third chop, why hadn't the comprehension assessment ended?

No, maybe it's not that comprehending the martial techniques and divine skills taught here ends the assessment.

This scene might be an opportunity, allowing the person undergoing the assessment to learn inside for an hour.

Within this hour, if lucky, who knows, a lot of divine skills and martial techniques could be learned!

Thinking thus, Mu Jinyu hesitated.

Since he had learned these two chops, should he stay and chop more for the Village Chief Uncle?

Or should he look elsewhere, maybe learn more divine skills from someone else?!

Mu Jinyu hesitated, taking a glance back at the village, noticing it was becoming more and more blurry.

But Mu Jinyu guessed that if he approached, it might become clear, just like when he first saw the Village Chief Uncle.

But...

Mu Jinyu gripped the firewood knife in his hand, feeling its weight quite heavy, something he couldn't quite wield as effortlessly as the Village Chief Uncle. Besides, after just those two chops, his hands were still sore and uncomfortable!

Although he had learned these two chops, continuous chopping was needed to truly master them.

"Forget it, learning a lot isn't as good as mastering a few! Better stick to refining these two chops first. Don't bite off more than you can chew!"

Mu Jinyu's indecisive heart soon calmed down.

He stopped thinking about running around learning other divine skills and martial techniques.

After all, he still had a little less than an hour to learn and master these two chopping techniques properly, preparing for the practical test later!

He could just master them for use in the practical test against opponents!

Better than learning a range of divine skills but eventually being interrupted by someone due to lack of proficiency!

At this moment, Mu Jinyu was quite happy, not because he learned these two chops.

But because he had always believed his fast learning cultivation talent might come from the Dragon Clan's Bloodline.

Yet now he had already severed the Dragon Clan's Bloodline, turned into a pureblooded human, and his comprehension was still good, indicating that part of his talent didn't merely stem from his bloodline.

This also gave his pureblood human physique confidence whether he could walk the path based on human abilities, all the way to the end.

After all, if severing the Dragon Clan's Bloodline led to loss of comprehension, then when he reaches the final dead end faced by his human predecessors, how could he carve his own path?!

Yet his comprehension still existed, representing endless hope and possibilities!

It indicated that he wasn't just limited to learning from others, or following well-trodden paths — he can carve out his own realm!

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

Thinking this way, Mu Jinyu chopped contentedly and joyfully, and his speed increased, becoming more proficient in the two chopping techniques.

But after chopping ten or more times, Mu Jinyu felt his wrist ache, finding it hard to handle the firewood knife!

"Phew..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but stop chopping and lightly pant, taking a rest first.

After resting for about a minute, although his wrist remained sore, Mu Jinyu felt he couldn't waste time. The time here was extremely precious, so he continued to laboriously chop the wood.

"Sigh, you indeed still don't quite get it. Holding the knife and chopping like this, how can it not tire you out? Come, let me show you how to lift heavy as if it's light, and chop effortlessly!"

After Mu Jinyu had been chopping for ten or more minutes, the Village Chief Uncle came out again, frowned, and said to Mu Jinyu.

But his tone was considerably better than his earlier displeased attitude.

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, panting slightly, turned to the Village Chief Uncle, his expression showing delight.

Unexpectedly, the Village Chief Uncle was coming out again, willing to teach him more wood chopping. Indeed, he made the right bet!

Focusing on chopping firewood was indeed no worse than running off to learn new skills from others!

Chapter 1610: Test Concluded! An Uproar Among the Crowd! Sainly Divine Abilities?

"Give me the knife!"

The Village Chief Uncle stepped forward, his expression impatient, reaching out to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu hurriedly handed the firewood knife to the Village Chief Uncle respectfully, "Master, please."

The Village Chief Uncle took the firewood knife and turned to the suitable wooden stake, speaking to Mu Jinyu calmly, "Watch carefully, it should be like this, like this..."

"Swish!"

With that, he waved his hand, and the firewood knife in his hand instantly slashed forward, a bright flash of blade gleamed like a bolt toward the wooden stake ahead, with two cracking sounds, the wooden stake was split into four pieces of firewood.

"Did you see clearly?"

The Village Chief Uncle glanced back at Mu Jinyu and asked lightly.

Mu Jinyu kept replaying that knife strike from the Village Chief Uncle in his mind, from the stance to the angle, pondering repeatedly, and subconsciously nodded upon hearing.

"Try it again!"

Seeing this, the Village Chief Uncle tossed the firewood knife back to Mu Jinyu.

"Ah?"

Mu Jinyu awoke from his reverie, catching the firewood knife in his hand, feeling regretful, realizing he shouldn't have said he saw it clearly—should have let him slash a few more times!

Since he held the knife now, it wouldn't be good to say no.

Mu Jinyu recalled the stance the Village Chief Uncle used to hold the knife and tried to adjust himself, even though it felt uncomfortable, but he decided to try it out.

Then, he slightly closed his eyes, recalling the angle the Village Chief Uncle used to slash, opened his eyes as they flashed with brilliance, and the firewood knife in his hand slashed forward!

"Swish!"

"Crack!"

"Crack!!"

Instantly, the wooden stake in front of him split into four pieces of firewood.

"Hmm, not bad, keep practicing." The Village Chief Uncle nodded slightly, said nothing, and leisurely walked away.

Mu Jinyu remained silent, immersed in the satisfaction of that knife strike.

Initially, he didn't use the stance taught by the Village Chief Uncle, though he could unleash the power of that knife, but he couldn't perform it repeatedly.

Now having the proper stance, he felt it became much easier, originally having only 50% confidence to pass the upcoming actual combat assessment, now he had a 70-80% chance.

"Master, thank you..."

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, even without seeing the Village Chief Uncle's figure, he still expressed his gratitude.

Though the Village Chief Uncle wasn't his real village mentor, he taught him those strikes, which benefited him greatly, he was genuinely thankful to him.

Then, Mu Jinyu calmed his mind, no longer eager to learn more moves or seek others to learn different martial techniques, he kept practicing those two firewood slash strikes.

Unconsciously, Mu Jinyu found himself becoming more proficient, faster in slashing, eventually reaching a state of simplicity, no longer creating striking shadows or gleams, seemingly like an ordinary person chopping wood.

Yet the sturdy wooden stake was cut even more smoothly and quickly.

"Buzz!!"

Mu Jinyu was unsure how much time had passed; suddenly he felt a pain in his head, the world before his eyes twisted and shattered.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself back in the Martial Arts Arena at the Examination Mansion.

Like many others, his gaze was dazedly staring at the stone wall carving ahead.

"Back again?"

Mu Jinyu sighed wistfully inside.

Then, he collected his thoughts, scanning the stone wall carving ahead, finally focusing on a very inconspicuous figure chopping wood.

This wood-chopper, among the Ten Thousand Clans' painting, was very inconspicuous, just a few simple strokes carved out, indistinct in appearance, but Mu Jinyu knew that the Village Chief Uncle he encountered must be him.

"Well?! Did you learn any martial techniques or divine skills from it?"

At this moment, Chu Huannian also composed herself, withdrawing her gaze from the stone wall carving, looking at Mu Jinyu, concernedly asking.

Mu Jinyu lightly nodded, answered, "Yes."

Chu Huannian curiously asked, "What was it? Martial techniques or divine skills?"

Mu Jinyu wasn't sure how to classify those two wood-chopping strikes, said, "I'm not sure if they're martial techniques, it's more like normal life skills practiced to the extreme, skills that approach divinity."

"Oh? What kind of life skill?" Chu Huannian asked, intrigued.

Mu Jinyu answered, "Chopping wood."

Chu Huannian: "..."

Rolling her eyes at Mu Jinyu, Chu Huannian helplessly said, "What kind of thing is that? Come on, you won't fail the comprehension test, will you?"

Saying helplessly, she began to worry.

"I should be fine."

Mu Jinyu spoke calmly, not worried at all.

After all, those two wood-chopping strikes are not glamorous, indeed unlike martial techniques or divine skills, but their power is undeniably strong, he should pass the comprehension test for sure.

"Alright, next, those whose head hasn't lit up with the Heavenly Lantern can leave the Martial Arts Arena now."

At this time, the Goatee-faced man saw the crowd had awakened, and began emotionlessly speaking.

When finished, the stone wall carving in front of everyone began to glow faintly.

Afterward, among the eight hundred people present, some gradually had small bright lights appearing above their heads.

The colors were varied; some were light yellow, some dark yellow, some black, and some azure.

Meanwhile, some pale-faced individuals, full of panic since awakening, watching others nearby having their Heavenly Lanterns lit, their eyes turned even more desperate and helpless.

Clearly, they failed to grasp the martial techniques or divine skills suitable for them from the stone wall carving, thus prepared for failure and elimination.

But when truly faced with this situation, they felt immensely hopeless nonetheless.

Not long after, beside Mu Jinyu, Chu Huannian's head also began to shine with an azure light, extremely dazzling.

Mu Jinyu had learned from the discussions around him that light yellow denoted Yellow Grade martial techniques or divine skills, dark yellow was Profound Rank, black was Earth Rank, and azure naturally was Heaven Rank level.

Chu Huannian unexpectedly comprehended Heavenly Rank martial techniques or divine skills within an hour, showing remarkable comprehension indeed!

Thinking about this, Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a bit worried.

Even though he learned those two wood-chopping strikes, would they be judged as Yellow Grade level martial techniques?

As Mu Jinyu felt somewhat concerned, he suddenly sensed a warm and bright radiance from above.

It was comfortably warm, like basking in the sun on a cloudy day.

Soon, Mu Jinyu heard unbelievable gasps around him.

A crowd stared at him intensely, eyes filled with incredulous jealousy and disbelief!

"How is this possible?"

"It turns out to be Saint Rank level divine skills?!"

"Is this guy's comprehension this terrifying?"

"So this stone wall can actually lead to Saint Rank level divine skills?"

"There are, I've heard of such cases before. It's possible, but in our area, there haven't been any instances of someone comprehending Saintly Divine Skills from the stone wall for hundreds of years!"

The scene instantly turned raucous, even the Goatee-faced man showed a hint of surprise, looking at Mu Jinyu, with a subtle, unnoticed joy hidden in the depths of his eyes.