

King Hall 1811

Chapter 1811: News Spreads! Mu Jinyu's Goals! Drink Until Dawn!

"Have you heard?"

"Heard what?"

"The Earth Emperor Relic in Cangyan State! I heard that the months-long battle there has finally ended."

"Ended? Who did the Earth Emperor's Tome fall into the hands of?"

"It didn't fall into anyone's hands; the Earth Emperor's Tome wasn't even in the Earth Emperor Relic of Cangyan State!"

"I heard that too. The most tragic part is after a month of brutal battles, Cangyan State was already severely devastated, rivers of blood were spilt, and because they didn't find the Earth Emperor's Tome, those Kings of the Foreign Race flew into a rage and overturned Cangyan State and several nearby state domains, countless lives were thus extinguished, with no remains left, tragic, tragic, tragic..."

"Damn, that's terrifying!"

"Luckily, Donghua Continent of our Dongyue Mansion is a few state domains away from Cangyan State; otherwise, we'd be doomed too, wouldn't we?"

"It's just so terrifying, these so-called Kings and Emperors are utterly mad, they don't care at all about the ordinary living beings!"

"Alas, what pains me the most is the Earth Emperor's Remains being worn away by their joint siege... That was the ancestor of our Human Race!"

"Right, our Human Race was so glorious before, just the remains of one Human Emperor could contend with so many Emperor Level foreign race powerhouses, battling for nearly two months. But sadly with

the drastic changes in the heavens and earth, now we have to rely on those Foreign Race Bloodlines, which were once far inferior to us, to cultivate. How lamentable..."

"Sigh, if we still had our Human Race cultivation environment now, why would we fear those Divine Race, Demon Race, Devil Clan?!"

"Thinking back to those years, our Human Race sages didn't revere gods, didn't respect demons, didn't fear devils, didn't dread demonic beasts, and treated them as prey. But the Human Race today is just like a dog!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu, after leaving his small courtyard, vaguely overheard some sympathetic discussions in the nearby attics, shocked that the battle involving countless powerful Kings and Emperors of the Foreign Race had ended!

Many people were also drunk, seemingly longing to return to ancient times when the Human Race rose in the Wild Wilderness, finally becoming the head of the Ten Thousand Clans with exhilarating battles!

As Mu Jinyu walked all the way through, although he didn't join their discussion, he also felt a shared sorrow of deep sympathy.

Eventually, he returned to his small courtyard with an uncomfortable heart.

"Brother Jinyu, where did you just go?"

When Mu Jinyu returned to the courtyard, Ji Xiaoyun ran toward him, her bright eyes blinking curiously as she asked.

"Just went out for a bit; staying cooped up in the room all the time isn't good."

Mu Jinyu forced a smile and said to Ji Xiaoyun.

"Brother Jinyu, do you have something on your mind?"

Ji Xiaoyun had been in contact with Mu Jinyu for quite a while now, and seeing the change in his expression, she blurted it out.

"No."

Mu Jinyu shook his head.

"Yes, there is. There must be something on your mind. Brother Jinyu, just say it out loud. Saying it might make it less uncomfortable..."

Ji Xiaoyun persistently said.

She was still young, and if it were Chu Huaxiu's age, seeing Mu Jinyu unwilling to say more, she certainly wouldn't dare to ask more.

But because of her young age, Ji Xiaoyun had less to worry about. Seeing Mu Jinyu seeming troubled and depressed, she wanted to help ease his worries.

"Oh, I know, Brother Jinyu, do you like Sister Huanian, but got rejected by her, so you're feeling down?"

Seeing that Mu Jinyu wouldn't say, Ji Xiaoyun's eyes turned a few times before she cunningly said.

"Uh?"

Mu Jinyu was speechless upon hearing the little girl's words.

He then shook his head and sighed: "No, I already have a wife, and even if I didn't, I never thought about starting a family here. You're overthinking it."

Although it's been over half a year since he accidentally came to the Canglan Realm from Earth.

But Mu Jinyu had always felt somewhat out of place with this world.

He didn't feel like he belonged to this world.

He very much wanted to return to Earth.

Even if it meant sacrificing his current cultivation, becoming an ordinary person, as long as he could return to Earth, he felt he could accept such a price!

In the Canglan Realm, he currently only had a few goals.

The first being to find his master Mu Shao'ai and the Divine Silkworm Princess Yin Li.

He believed they should be alive, also lost in the Canglan Realm like himself.

But he didn't know if they were in this Eastern Region, or in the Western Regions, Southern Domain, Northern Region, or Central Domain, these large regions.

The second being to accelerate the improvement of his cultivation, to increase his strength.

Not only for self-preservation but only by increasing his power could he traverse the endless Canglan Realm to search for his master and Yin Li, who also came from Earth.

The third is to break the current stalemate and forge a Humanity Path Cultivation Path.

No longer relying on Foreign Race Bloodlines for the Human Race to cultivate.

Only then could the Human Race be self-reliant, restoring past glory.

Currently, the only sense of belonging he had in the Canglan Realm might be the tragic state of the Human Race here, which resonated with him, unwilling to let the Human Race continue to be beaten.

So not only did he want to walk the Humanity Path Cultivation Path himself, but once proven passable, everyone could follow it, and the Human Race would no longer need to depend on others for survival.

Perhaps one day, the Human Race could recreate its former glory.

Dominating the rise and fall of this land of the Canglan Realm!

With so many elusive goals, how could Mu Jinyu have any mind for romance?

Falling into that would drain his courage and resolve, making it impossible to promote his cultivation and return to Earth.

If so, he would be utterly wasted...

"You're a kid, don't talk nonsense. What did you want to find me for?"

Mu Jinyu didn't want to talk more about these things with Ji Xiaoyun, so changed the subject.

Ji Xiaoyun secretly rolled her eyes, thinking, so what if you have a wife? It's not uncommon to have three or four wives around here. Always changing the subject, it's so boring!

Sister Huanian, it seems Little Yun genuinely can't help you!

"I wanted to ask you some questions about the 'Bone Tempering Section'..."

Ji Xiaoyun answered obediently.

"Alright, then ask away, and I'll explain whatever you don't understand."

Mu Jinyu nodded.

After a round of questioning and answering, Ji Xiaoyun didn't have any more questions.

She tried probing Mu Jinyu a few more times, but seeing he still wouldn't reply, she bounced away in disappointment.

"Come, let's have a drink!"

Soon after Ji Xiaoyun left, Chu Huannian suddenly appeared in a light blue dress, with a graceful figure, long hair flowing, very composed.

She was carrying two wine gourds, raising one hand to toss one to Mu Jinyu.

At this sight, Mu Jinyu was momentarily stunned, instinctively reaching out to catch it.

"Why suddenly drink?"

Mu Jinyu asked.

Chu Huannian looked somewhat mournful too, saying softly, "I also know about the Cangyan State thing. I know you once went to the Earth Emperor Relic in Cangyan State, you probably encountered the Earth Emperor's Remains, right?"

"Now that the Earth Emperor's Remains are destroyed, Cangyan State and the nearby state domains have been utterly overturned, with millions of lives buried. Not only are you in a bad mood, but even I feel bad!"

"Let's drink to the end tonight!"

Chapter 1812: Your Purpose for Cultivation? I Have No Home! Chu Huannian's Past!

"Haha, good! Then let's drink until we're fully content..."

Upon hearing Chu Huannian's words, Mu Jinyu recalled when he went out earlier to gather information, overhearing many drunken people spewing nonsense, deeply entrenched in the past glory of the Human Race, cursing the Foreign Race!

Today, the news of Cangyan State's destruction spread, and countless people of the Human Race in Canglan Realm, upon hearing this news, probably wouldn't be able to sleep well and would want to drink themselves into oblivion!

Though he rarely drinks, and even more rarely drinks to the point of drunkenness.

But upon learning the news of the Earth Emperor's remains being destroyed today, he truly wanted to drink until he was fully content!

"Then let's go!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu agree, Chu Huannian's lips curved slightly, forming a beautiful smile, and she turned to walk towards a small pavilion in their courtyard.

The gentle breeze blew, making Chu Huannian's dress flutter lightly, looking very pleasant.

Mu Jinyu followed Chu Huannian and walked slowly to the small pavilion, where he sat down on a stone stool.

"Dada, dada, dada..."

Afterwards, Chu Huannian took out several dishes from the Qiankun Ring, all packed from the dining hall of Dongyue Mansion.

Mu Jinyu glanced at them; all were made from Fierce Beast Meat at the Void Breaking Realm level, which likely cost Chu Huannian quite a few academic credits.

"Come, let's drink to our hearts' content!"

Mu Jinyu took out a pair of white jade chopsticks, picked up a piece of Red Scorched Demon-patterned Pig's head meat, and began eating.

Then he twisted open the cap of a Wine Gourd and raised his hand towards Chu Huannian.

"Bang!"

Chu Huannian also pulled open the cork of the Wine Gourd, then raised her hand to clink against Mu Jinyu's Wine Gourd.

"Gulp, gulp, gulp..."

The two exchanged smiles and then began to drink the fine wine from the gourds in large mouthfuls.

Mu Jinyu didn't know what kind of wine it was, but it felt extremely strong and overpowering, as if flames were rising inside his abdomen after swallowing.

Enough to burn through his five viscera and six bowels, tearing him apart!

"Ha~"

"That's strong!"

Mu Jinyu drank nearly three pounds of wine in one go, then put down the Wine Gourd, breathed out the alcohol fumes, and smiled with his cheeks slightly flushed.

"What kind of wine is this?" Mu Jinyu looked at Chu Huannian and asked.

Chu Huannian also drank several pounds of wine in one go, and her originally fair and flawless face gained a few shades of rosy red, making her bloom like a rose, looking extremely charming and attractive.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's question, her clear and indifferent eyes gained a few ripples, and she answered with a hint of intoxication: "Forgetting Sorrow!"

"This wine is called Forgetting Sorrow!"

"The ingredients and Spirit Fruits used for brewing are all of the Void Breaking Realm level; anyone with lower cultivation would be knocked out after a few sips!"

"Although my cultivation is at the Late Stage Hedao Realm, almost at its peak, I'm ultimately not at the Void Breaking Realm, so I probably can't drink too much. Eventually, I might pass out before you do. Haha, if I get drunk, will it make you any happier?"

Chu Huannian usually speaks neither too much nor too little; she almost always answers whatever Mu Jinyu asks her.

But after drinking several pounds of Forgetting Sorrow, the floodgates of her words seemed to open.

Mu Jinyu merely asked what kind of wine it was, but she spoke at length, even touching upon unrelated topics.

She sounded just like a chatterbox.

"Mu Jinyu, what's the purpose of your cultivation?"

After taking several more gulps of Forgetting Sorrow, Chu Huannian asked Mu Jinyu with thick alcohol breath.

Mu Jinyu also had quite a few pounds of Forgetting Sorrow down his stomach; though not drunk, his cheeks had become significantly flushed.

Upon hearing Chu Huannian's question, he instinctively answered: "Me? What's the purpose of my cultivation? Initially, I didn't know, but now, I want to become strong and take my master and them back home..."

"Home? Haha, haha..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's answer, Chu Huannian was momentarily stunned. She looked up, her moist eyes glimmering with autumnal waves, intoxicated, and shook her head saying: "I have no home; neither Ah-Xui nor I have a home..."

Hearing Chu Huannian's words, an undrunken Mu Jinyu froze, then furrowed his brows slightly.

He recalled his experiences in the Chu Kingdom with the Chu sisters, as well as the desolation at the Guoshi Residence.

Indeed, he had never seen the parents of Chu sisters, nor heard any news about their parents from their mouths.

It seemed like they didn't have any other relatives either.

Originally, he hadn't thought much about it and didn't want to delve into others' affairs.

But from Chu Huannian's words, it seemed the sisters indeed had a past they couldn't bear, prompting her to coldly declare that they had no home!

Before Mu Jinyu could ask.

Chu Huannian began speaking of her past like spilling beans.

"My mother was once a Commandery Princess of the Chu Kingdom, but she had no cultivation talent, meaning she didn't possess any strong Foreign Race bloodline. She once had a loving partner, but one day, she was noticed by a man from the Fighting Spirit Tribe, and then you can imagine the outcome..."

"The lover she was in love with was naturally obliterated by that man from the Fighting Spirit Tribe, and then he forcefully took my mother over. No one thought this was wrong!"

"Even the former Chu Kingdom Sovereign kept persuading her to accept reality and not resist, telling her being noticed by a strong figure of the Fighting Spirit Tribe was her fortune..."

"Of course, my mother refused to agree and always wished to die!"

"But without cultivation, how could she die in the hands of a strong figure from the Fighting Spirit Tribe?"

"She became like a toy for him to manipulate. Several years later, my mother gave birth to me and Ah-Xui!"

"As for that man from the Fighting Spirit Tribe, several years later, he seemed tired of my mother, having apparently realized something in the process, broke through a bottleneck, and didn't need to cultivate in the Hong Chen anymore. He simply brushed himself clean and left."

"My mother finally got her freedom; she didn't waste a moment and committed suicide by jumping into a well!"

"At that time, Ah-Xui and I were still young, only about three years old!"

"Because that man from the Fighting Spirit Tribe left without a trace, no one wanted to take care of us. If I hadn't later been found to possess a strong Fighting Spirit Tribe bloodline, Ah-Xui and I would probably have starved to death!"

"I cannot die; I must live. I have to take care of my sister till she grows up..."

"So I could only desperately cultivate and slaughter on the battlefield, eventually becoming the youngest National Scholar of the Chu Kingdom, the only Hedao Realm Cultivator in history!"

"Several months ago, when we arrived at Dongyue Mansion together, you wouldn't know how much the Chu Kingdom Sovereign spoke to me, how much he hoped I would stay in the Chu Kingdom!"

"But I won't forget what the old Sovereign said when I was young—that I was a wicked child. If it weren't for being found possessing strong Foreign Race bloodlines, my sister and I might have been executed by him!"

"In a place like that, given the chance to leave, how could I not leave?"

"Back then, if it hadn't been for worrying about Ah-Xui's lack of cultivation, making it hard for her to leave the Chu Kingdom, and my desire for revenge on the Fighting Spirit Tribe along with my ignorance of riding Dongyue Mansion's Teleportation Array, which could also allow bringing family members away, I wouldn't have arranged Ashui to remain in Chu Kingdom at all!"

"Sometimes..."

"I'm really quite envious of Ah-Xui; she can't cultivate, doesn't have as many thoughts as me, and can actually live carefree."

"But truthfully, if I were to have no cultivation talent, maybe I wouldn't actually wish for that; that way we couldn't have survived our youth, and I wouldn't have the chance to seek revenge on that man..."

Mu Jinyu listened as Chu Huannian babbled on continuously, never interrupting.

He looked at her with sympathy.

The man of the Fighting Spirit Tribe she spoke of, in reality, should be her father by blood!

But due to her mother's unbearable experiences and his choice to abandon his wife and children, she deeply hated him; hence she referred to him only as "the man," replacing his paternal identity.

Chapter 1813 1813: Finally Drunk! Mu Jinyu's Reflections

Chu Huannian paid no attention to Mu Jinyu's silence, then took a large gulp of Forget-Sorrow Wine, drunkenly said, "To be honest, I really loathe this Fighting Spirit Tribe bloodline in me..."

"I detest it immensely!"

"But in order to one day kill that man, I have no choice but to use this bloodline for cultivation! To enhance my strength!"

"I really envy Ah-Xui, who can directly sever his bloodline and expel that filthy Foreign Race bloodline from his body!"

"To become someone who is very close to being a Pureblooded Human Race!"

"But I don't dare, I struggled hard to cultivate to the Unity Realm Stage, I'm truly afraid to try restarting from scratch!"

"And fear that the Humanity Path Cultivation Path is too challenging to go much further, then I will have no hope of finding that man for revenge all my life!"

"So I can only endure the disgust and continue cultivating the Foreign Race bloodline to strengthen myself!"

Saying this, Chu Huannian looked up drunkenly at Mu Jinyu with strange eyes, full of gratitude and resentment, sighed:

"Honestly, when you gave me the Heavenly Mysterious Ice Spirit Marrow in that Secret Realm to enhance my Fighting Spirit Tribe bloodline, I felt very conflicted inside!"

"I really don't want to further intensify the Fighting Spirit Tribe bloodline that I hate so much, but increasing its concentration made me stronger, with better talent!"

"Otherwise, I couldn't have, within just a few months after entering Dongyue Mansion, reached the current stage close to the Void Breaking Realm from the second layer of Unity Realm Stage cultivation!"

"Part of this progress is due to you strengthening my bloodline with the Heavenly Mysterious Ice Spirit Marrow back then!"

Mu Jinyu listened to Chu Huannian and could feel her heartfelt conflict and helplessness, along with pain and despair.

How could she not be conflicted!

Her bloodline from someone she utterly loathes, she is so eager for revenge against that man, but the only chance for revenge relies on the bloodline power he left behind.

What kind of helplessness and pain is this!

And facing Chu Huaxiu and Ji Xiaoyun's choice to sever their Exotic Blood and follow the Humanity Path Cultivation Path, she also yearned and aspired for it.

But various concerns held her back from daring to do so.

The deepest pain in her heart, she presumably understands but dare not delve deeper...

Her biological father is a Pureblood Fighting Spirit Tribe, even if his talent isn't too high, after so many years, his cultivation is certainly beyond the Life and Death Realm!

Judging by him utilizing Chu Huannian's mother and daughter to break through bottlenecks to advance himself, his cultivation must have at least reached the Life and Death Realm!

And after all this time, would he remain stuck at the Life and Death Realm?

If Chu Huannian doesn't have some fortuitous encounter, such as entering the Tiangan Secret Realm to acquire Creation Divine Liquid to reinforce her body against Exotic Blood's ascension, she likely wouldn't be able to continue cultivating!

If so, she would have no chance of revenge against that man for the rest of her life!

Chu Huannian presumably understands these reasons but doesn't overthink them.

It's already her only motivation for cultivation.

If she digs deeper, she fears losing all motivation to continue cultivating.

Yet why would she willingly abandon herself?

Chu Huannian rambled on, sharing much of her innermost thoughts with Mu Jinyu.

Then she raised her head, and clear tears slipped from her eyes.

Silently weeping.

While crying, Chu Huannian murmured, "My mother must hate me too, because my sister and I were not willingly birthed by her, we were her burdens, her impure evidence..."

Ye Huan heard this and couldn't help but speak up to persuade, "You shouldn't think that way, though your birth wasn't your mother's choice, if she truly hated you, when the Fighting Spirit Tribe man left, and she regained freedom..."

"You were just three years old then, truly fragile; if she really couldn't wait to erase you and the evidence representing her impurity, she could have killed you first, then take her own life!"

"Right?"

"But she didn't, which shows that in her heart, she still loved you..."

"Just that she couldn't accept her circumstances, and didn't know how to raise you, acting impulsively, she simply chose to end her life!"

Mu Jinyu earnestly persuaded.

He understood that Chu Huannian's inner pain had two sources.

Firstly, she hated that man but was forced to use his filthy bloodline to become stronger!

Secondly, she felt that if it wasn't for her and her sister's birth, her mother might not have chosen suicide.

She blamed them for causing her mother's death.

While persuading, Mu Jinyu suddenly found it quite interesting.

When he just came down from Yinlong Mountain, he too was filled with extreme views, hated Su Zijin, and blamed her for abandoning her family, despising her deeply.

Then when Su Zijin approached him, he was filled with conflict, eventually drinking with Gu Xiyan endlessly, sharing many things with him...

Unexpectedly, in Canglan Realm, Chu Huannian, who always seemed optimistic and strong, also shared similar experiences, full of unbearable pain and memories!

"Come, let's drink!"

Chu Huannian didn't know whether she absorbed any of Mu Jinyu's persuasion, but she kept raising her wine gourd and drank recklessly, laughing boisterously.

In the end, her head tilted, and with a thump, she fell onto the stone table, completely passed out due to the wine's strength.

"Oh..."

Mu Jinyu sighed lightly, then put down his wine gourd, went over to help Chu Huannian up, ready to send her back to her room to rest.

He knew that Chu Huannian would suddenly open her heart to him and share so many innermost thoughts.

She surely was deeply affected.

Because the obliteration of the Earth Emperor's Skeleton seemed to signify the invincibility of the Foreign Race, with the Human Race becoming a thing of the past.

Could someone with only half Fighting Spirit Tribe bloodline truly have the chance to avenge against that man?

Thus, burdened with countless worries, she chose to drink and forget her sorrows tonight, no longer pondering these troubles!

Mu Jinyu supported Chu Huannian towards her bedroom, having walked just a few steps.

He noticed a figure standing ahead.

It was Chu Huaxiu.

Chu Huaxiu watched them with a complex expression.

"Let me help my sister back..."

Chu Huaxiu sighed softly, eyes filled with pity and self-blame as she looked at her sister. Approaching them, she spoke in a gentle tone to Mu Jinyu.

Evidently, she had already overheard Chu Huannian's conversation with Mu Jinyu from not far away.

"Alright."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu handed Chu Huannian over to Chu Huaxiu, allowing her to help take her sister back to her room.

Previously, Mu Jinyu wouldn't have allowed Chu Huaxiu to help, as she lacked the strength at that time.

But now Chu Huaxiu has cultivated the "Humanity Path Sutra," her cultivation reaching the Divinity Transformation Realm.

She is capable of supporting Chu Huannian.

Thus, he handed Chu Huannian directly to her.

"You heard what your sister said just now, right? Your sister has suffered a lot..."

Mu Jinyu followed Chu Huaxiu towards Chu Huannian's room and sighed softly.

"Yes, I actually understood my sister's thoughts growing up, but I didn't expect her to think so much..."

After a moment's silence, Chu Huaxiu also sighed softly.

Chapter 1814 1814: Gravity Training Room! A New Approach to the Marrow Nourishment Chapter!

Mu Jinyu watched Chu Huaxiu support Chu Huannian to rest, then fell silent for a moment, murmuring quietly: "Fighting Spirit Tribe?"

"I'll go and see it someday when I have the chance."

Of course, although he said this, even if Mu Jinyu truly had the strength to suppress the Fighting Spirit Tribe one day, it's impossible for him to charge there alone, find the biological father of the Chu sisters, and then kill him.

Although Chu Huannian loathes him to the core, dreaming day and night of revenge, what she would genuinely do with that strength, no one could know.

Naturally, Mu Jinyu couldn't act on his own, casually making decisions for her.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze and returned to the small pavilion to eat and drink alone.

He felt that his mood had worsened.

He was already gloomy and uncomfortable due to the destruction of the Earth Emperor's Skeleton, and after hearing Chu Huannian recount her childhood sorrows while drunk, he felt even more heartache.

"Gulp, gulp, gulp..."

Soon, Mu Jinyu finished off several hundred jin of Forget-Sorrow Wine in the gourd, with his vision gradually becoming overlapped and blurry.

"This wine is really strong, haven't felt this buzzed in a long time..."

Mu Jinyu's cheeks were flushed, eyes blurry, his head swaying, almost unable to stand steadily.

"Brother Jinyu, be careful. Why did you drink so much, too? Let me help you back..."

At this moment, Chu Huaxiu walked out from the room, seeing Mu Jinyu also drunk, she exclaimed in alarm and quickly ran over to support him.

"I'm not drunk, I'm very clear-headed..."

Mu Jinyu mumbled.

"Mm-hmm, Brother Jinyu, you're not drunk. You're sleepy, right? I'll help you back to rest..."

Chu Huaxiu comforted softly.

Finally, Mu Jinyu was helped back to the room by Chu Huaxiu.

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu collapsed onto the bed, eyes closed, quickly entering a dreamland.

Rarely did he not substitute sleep with meditation and cultivation.

"Brother Jinyu..."

Chu Huaxiu stood by the bed, looking at the sleeping Mu Jinyu, eyes gently gazing at his handsome and sturdy face, whispering softly.

Subsequently, her cheeks flushed, lips pursed lightly; taking a deep breath, she slowly leaned closer to Mu Jinyu and bent down to plant a gentle kiss on his forehead.

After the kiss, she felt her heart pounding wildly, nearly leaping out of her throat, overwhelmed by shyness, she quickly covered her face and ran out of Mu Jinyu's room.

...

Next day.

Both Chu Huannian and Mu Jinyu woke up.

They were completely sober now.

And they remembered what happened yesterday.

But they unanimously chose to ignore it, as if it had never happened.

Chu Huannian wasn't sure how to address it.

While Mu Jinyu didn't want to embarrass Chu Huannian.

In the days that followed, life became calmer.

News spread within Dongyue Mansion that due to the deaths of nearly fifty advanced and intermediate students in the Tiangan Secret Realm, new intermediate and advanced students would be recruited as supplements.

A group of people started gearing up quietly, preparing for this.

Chu Huannian, too.

Despite now having elevated her cultivation level to the peak Hedao Realm Eighth Level, not far from the Ninth Layer Hedao Realm, and her combat power easily surpassing a batch of intermediate students, she was still worried, for her cultivation hadn't reached the Void Breaking Realm.

Which may eventually result in her failing to advance to intermediate student.

Mu Jinyu, however, didn't plan on becoming an advanced student and wasn't as dedicated as Chu Huannian.

He spent his days trying to improve the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter" and steadily enhance his cultivation.

One day.

Mu Jinyu took on a task, earned fifty school credits, and returned to Dongyue Mansion.

He didn't head straight back to the courtyard.

Instead, he went directly to the mansion's cultivation room.

He chose a Gravity Training Room, one school credit per hour.

Very expensive.

But in order to try out the recently refined "Marrow Nourishment Chapter," he spent it directly.

"Buzz!!"

Mu Jinyu walked into the Gravity Training Room.

Immediately, he felt an overwhelming gravitational force pressing down on him, making it difficult for him to move.

The blood flow within him seemed to be suppressed.

"Whoa, this gravity is so strong!"

Mu Jinyu praised in a low voice.

He had encountered Gravity Domains before in battles, but never this overwhelming.

Even now, being at the Second Layer of Void Breaking Realm, and cultivating the "Humanity Path Sutra," constantly refining the body and unlocking potential.

Yet still, he struggled to withstand it.

It's conceivable that if an ordinary person were to enter, they might be flattened on the spot!

"Alright, let's start cultivating, even though it's a bit dangerous..."

Mu Jinyu said softly, then began the operation of the improved "Marrow Nourishment Chapter."

"Buzz!!"

"Boom!!"

Soon, Mu Jinyu's internal organs began to resonate and vibrate according to an enigmatic rhythm.

Subsequently, the originally stagnant blood within him started flowing faster due to this resonance, beginning the process of exchanging blood, nourishing the marrow, and refining the organs and skin membrane...

Indeed, this was something Mu Jinyu gradually crafted, directly integrating all chapters of the "Humanity Path Sutra" to cultivate simultaneously, rather than focusing on one chapter.

Only through this might reaching the true level of marrow nourishing be achieved.

Rather than extracting marrow energy and exhausting potential repeatedly.

Even cultivating to the Peak of Void Breaking Realm.

One wouldn't know how many times they had drained the energy from the skeleton.

Continuing to cultivate, what chance is there to step into Life and Death Realm?

Even if stepping into Life and Death Realm, enduring one Mysterious Gate of Life and Death would be nearly impossible!

One would perish, the path fades!

Thus, after extracting the mysterious energy from the marrow once and breaking into Second Layer of Void Breaking Realm.

He continued to refrain from cultivating the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter."

Because he felt this wasn't the true path.

Perhaps the ancient human sage who wrote the "Humanity Path Sutra" had received too little of the Human Emperor's remnants, ending just at the "Organ Refining Chapter."

Leaving only brief excerpts on marrow nourishment, then the ancient human sage fabricated the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter" in the "Humanity Path Sutra" according to his understanding!

No wonder countless humans, after the great change of heaven and earth, found their paths cut short after cultivating the "Humanity Path Sutra," unable to continue forward!

Well, your potential is exhausted, how could the path not be cut short?

Therefore, Mu Jinyu pondered repeatedly, feeling the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter" shouldn't be cultivated this way, but should rather foster inner potential, thus reaching a step-by-step enhancement!

Yet, even though he cultivated his improved "Marrow Nourishment Chapter" several times in his courtyard, it was always hard to achieve the desired effect.

Ultimately, he thought of borrowing external force, to achieve the body's resonance and realize rapid enhancement, the process of transformation!!

"Buzz buzz buzz..."

Mu Jinyu tightly closed his eyes, body tense yet relaxed, his skin twisting and flipping intensely, as if blown by a strong wind.

However, there was no wind in the Gravity Training Room.

Such changes were entirely caused by the rapid flow of blood within him.

Finally, Mu Jinyu gradually found serenity amid the pain, suddenly feeling, in the vibrational acceleration and blood exchange of his organs, a mysterious force slowly emerging within his sturdy bones.

"This..."

Mu Jinyu didn't open his eyes but felt extreme joy in his heart.

Along with the emergence of that mysterious energy, his cultivation also began to gradually ascend.

While not as exaggerated as the day he solely cultivated the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter," instantly ascending from the First Layer to the Second Layer of Void Breaking Realm.

This steady progress, however, felt more reliable to Mu Jinyu.

Chapter 1815 1815: Steady Improvement! Ineffective! Should I Try a Different Level of Cultivation Room?

"Inhale... exhale..."

Mu Jinyu's breath gradually synchronized with the flowing speed of Qi-Blood within.

Gradually, he no longer felt discomfort under the pressure of gravity.

The mysterious factor within his bone marrow also accumulated more and more, causing his cultivation to progress slowly yet steadily.

Very soon.

The hour-long gravity chamber training session ended.

However, Mu Jinyu directly inserted his Identity Plaque into the activation slot of the training room. As long as he didn't remove the plaque, after two hours, it wouldn't stop.

Instead, it would continuously deduct one academic credit from his card to keep the gravity training room running.

In an instant.

Mu Jinyu had stayed in this beginner gravity training room for five hours.

Ten academic credits were deducted.

"Phew..."

He finally opened his eyes and slowly exhaled a turbid breath.

Mu Jinyu's eyes sparkled brightly, shining like stars, radiating excitement and thrill.

"It works, I've finally found some direction."

"However, after five hours of training, the mysterious energy no longer increased. I wonder if the bone marrow is temporarily saturated, or if today's endurance has reached its limit..."

Mu Jinyu murmured to himself.

That's right, it wasn't that he didn't want to train after five hours.

He yearned to improve his cultivation every moment now.

It's just that after five hours of training, his physical body and bones had reached a limit, unable to improve further.

That's the only reason he had to stop training.

Besides his excitement, Mu Jinyu had some concerns. He wondered if this method would reach its limit all at once, making it impossible to continue improving after that?

Or, after reaching the limit today, could he resume improvement after a good rest tomorrow?

If it's the former, it would be troublesome.

It would prove that although this path is walkable, it's a dead end, and he would need to find a new direction to carve out a path.

But if it's the latter, then as long as he connects this path, the direction should be correct.

Then during the Void Breaking Realm, he wouldn't need to worry too much about cultivation methods.

"Nevermind, let's not think too much now. Let's head back and try again tomorrow..."

Mu Jinyu slightly shook his head, then pulled out the Identity Plaque from the activation slot. Seeing the ten academic credits decrease again, he pressed the open button.

"Rumble!!"

As Mu Jinyu pressed the button, the previously heavy stone gate was slowly lifted again, allowing the soft light from outside to shine in.

"Young man, not bad, huh? You actually managed to stay in the gravity training room for five hours. You've tempered your physical body well!"

As Mu Jinyu exited the training room, an elderly mentor, responsible for overseeing the training room and providing directions to people, gently stroked his long beard and smiled at Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm, not bad."

Mu Jinyu smiled and greeted the mentor, then took his leave.

The next day.

Mu Jinyu absorbed a wisp of the East-coming Purple Qi in the small courtyard and slowly exhaled a turbid breath, then once again headed toward the cultivation hall.

Soon, he arrived at the gravity training area again.

"Young man, you're here again today? Can you hold on?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu appear, the old mentor asked in surprise.

"Don't push yourself too hard. If you can't take it, switch to another training room. There are ones dedicated to understanding the Law over there, actually better than the gravity training room!"

The old mentor advised.

"Hmm, thanks for the reminder, mentor, but I'm currently training my physical body, so I don't need to go to the Law training room." Mu Jinyu casually replied.

"Oh, I see, then go ahead..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the old mentor nodded in realization and no longer tried to persuade him, smiling as he nodded.

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu then found another unused beginner gravity training room and walked in slowly.

Beside the activation slot, Mu Jinyu inserted his Identity Plaque, and immediately the gravity training room began to operate.

Mu Jinyu felt a pressure descend on his whole body, causing every cell to activate liveliness to resist this gravity!

"Not bad, here we go again!"

Mu Jinyu felt his tolerance had increased significantly.

What felt unbearable yesterday now, under this gravity, made every cell in his body cheer and yearn to take a further step today.

With a slight smile, Mu Jinyu didn't think much more and began to slowly run the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter," resonating his entire organs, and his breathing slowly entered that wondrous rhythm!

But soon, Mu Jinyu stopped.

He furrowed his brows, his eyes flashing with disappointment and doubt.

Because he found that although his organs were still resonating and his breathing was in that marvelous rhythm, no mysterious factor appeared from within his bones like yesterday!

"Could it really be saturated?"

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brows tightly, muttering with disbelief.

He then suppressed his inner depression, forced himself to calm down, and continued to run the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter," wondering if the training time was too short.

Needing a longer time to enter the state.

As a result.

Nearly an hour passed, and Mu Jinyu still showed no signs of entering that state.

"Forget it, let's go out, not wasting academic credits..."

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, knowing that perhaps it wasn't working.

Continuing to stay in this gravity training room, staying an entire day probably wouldn't allow him to enter that training state again, merely wasting time.

"What's going on?"

"Is it truly saturated with training? Or is the rest period insufficient, not a day but needing a month or half a year to continue training like that?"

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brows as he slowly walked out, continuously pondering what to do.

"Hey, young man, why did you come out so quickly today?!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu come out, the elderly mentor showed a hint of surprise and curiously asked.

He remembered Mu Jinyu had mentioned tempering his physical body, so if he could last five hours yesterday, there's no reason he couldn't last more than half an hour today!

Or was it that Mu Jinyu ran out of academic credits?

And had to come out?

Seeing the old mentor, listening to his concerned questions, Mu Jinyu sighed and said: "It seems this gravity training room isn't working; I can't improve my strength!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the old mentor suddenly realized, then smilingly said: "Since this training room isn't working, switch to another room, change to an intermediate gravity training room..."

Speaking, he paused and reminded: "However, the intermediate gravity training room is much more terrifying than the beginner level; many Institute Heads at the Life and Death Realm can't withstand half an hour, so be cautious, if you can't hold on, remember to come out quickly!"

"Intermediate gravity training room?!"

Hearing the old mentor's reminder, Mu Jinyu suddenly realized from his lost state.

Ah, yes, since this training room is no longer effective, and he seems to handle it easily, he should check out the intermediate gravity training room!

Chapter 1816 1816: The Terrifying Intermediate Cultivation Room! It Works! Breakthrough to Void Breaking Realm Level 3!

"Thank you for the reminder, Mentor!"

Mu Jinyu was about to leave dejectedly, but after hearing the old mentor's advice, he immediately perked up and gratefully thanked the mentor.

"Haha, no need for thanks. Go give it a try, but remember, the Intermediate Cultivation Room requires a lot of academic credits. An hour costs ten academic credits, so keep an eye on that."

The old mentor lounged in a rocking chair, gently swinging a fan, and casually mentioned to Mu Jinyu.

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly.

Thinking, ten academic credits aren't too high.

Then, he checked his identity plaque and saw he still had over twenty academic credits.

Enough for two hours in the Intermediate Gravity Training Room.

Under normal circumstances, if he could cultivate properly, he would definitely think it wasn't enough and might first go out to do a task for a couple of days, earn a few hundred credits, and then come back here to cultivate seriously.

A session of satisfying cultivation.

But now, he's uncertain whether entering the Intermediate Gravity Training Room would allow him to replicate yesterday's cultivation session and rapidly enhance himself.

So taking the remaining twenty credits to first cultivate for two hours in the Intermediate Gravity Training Room wouldn't be a problem.

Therefore, without hesitation, Mu Jinyu took his identity plaque and headed straight for the seldom-used Intermediate Gravity Training Room!

The Beginner level Gravity Training Room is typically used by those at the Unity Realm Stage and Void Breaking Realm level.

While the Intermediate Gravity Training Room is for cultivators at the Life and Death Realm and Creation Realm.

The Advanced Gravity Training Room is used by those at the Chrono Light Realm and even higher levels.

However, since everyone is cultivating the Exotic Blood Cultivation Method, which doesn't emphasize tempering the physical body, not many at the Life and Death Realm and Creation Realm could withstand the Intermediate Cultivation Room.

Usually, they would cultivate in the Beginner level Cultivation Room.

Thus, generally speaking, students and mentors from Dongyue Mansion who come to these lesser-used Gravity Training Rooms don't go to the Intermediate or Advanced rooms.

They all opt for the Beginner level Gravity Training Room.

That's why Mu Jinyu, who failed to enhance his cultivation in that Gravity Training Room, subconsciously overlooked the presence of Intermediate and Advanced Gravity Training Rooms here.

Because the students and mentors from Dongyue Mansion almost uniformly refer to the Beginner level Gravity Training Room simply as the Gravity Training Room, without the "beginner" term.

Assuming the Intermediate and Advanced Gravity Training Rooms are purely decorative.

Mu Jinyu instinctively believed there was only a Beginner level Training Room here.

Forgetting about the seldom-used Intermediate Gravity Training Room and Advanced Training Room accumulating dust.

With these thoughts, Mu Jinyu felt some excitement and anticipation, hoping he could continue his cultivation successfully in the Intermediate Gravity Training Room.

Very quickly.

Mu Jinyu found the location of the Intermediate Gravity Training Room.

Then he walked inside slowly.

"Click!"

Then, he inserted his identity plaque into the activation slot, attempting to stimulate the Intermediate Gravity Training Room.

"Rattle..."

The identity plaque was placed into the activation slot, and after a series of mechanical startup sounds, no terrifying gravity emerged.

Leading Mu Jinyu to feel quite vexed.

Could the Intermediate Gravity Training Room have been idle for so long that...

It's broken?

"Boom Boom!!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu speculated whether the Intermediate Gravity Training Room was malfunctioning and wondered if he should switch to another Intermediate Gravity Training Room, suddenly, a terrifying gravity appeared.

"Bang!"

With a heavy sound, Mu Jinyu was immediately pressed flat on the ground, bleeding all over, blood dripping, looking extremely miserable and wretched.

"Damn it!"

Mu Jinyu cursed a profanity while lying on the ground.

Feeling that the Gravity Training Room was truly filled with hostility towards him!

At this moment, as he lay there with no strength, feeling he couldn't lift a single finger, his entire body was permeated by gravity, nearly tearing him apart!

He muttered in his heart, isn't this too terrifying?

No wonder normally, the Life and Death Realm and Creation Realm are required to enter.

But even in current times, those realms dare not easily enter for cultivation.

After all, they don't really cultivate their physical body.

Unlike him, who insists on tempering the physical body and tapping into human potential, though his current cultivation is only at the Second Layer of the Void Breaking Realm, his physical body's strength rivals the later stage of the Creation Realm!

Yet still, it's difficult to endure.

"Damn it, I can't move at all. If anyone else entered, wouldn't they die instantly?"

"Also, if someone tries to cultivate but encounters life-threatening danger, shouldn't a mentor come in to rescue them?"

"Why isn't anyone coming to save me..."

Mu Jinyu complained in his heart.

Of course, he knew, even if someone outside found out about his problematic situation, probably no mentor would dare come to rescue him.

Only by inviting Mansion Master Wei Qiankun and Vice Manor Master Wang Yeqing could he possibly be saved from the Intermediate Gravity Training Room.

Ordinary Institute Heads would be helpless too.

After a long while.

Mu Jinyu gradually adapted to the gravity, though still unable to move, he gradually managed to stabilize his breathing.

Next, Mu Jinyu cautiously attempted to operate the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter," seeing if under such terrifying gravity, his body's organs could be stimulated to maximum activation, causing resonance, possibly continuing to enhance his cultivation.

"Boom!!"

Soon, Mu Jinyu succeeded in operating it, his internal organs resonated, blood flow accelerated, bringing his breathing into a mysterious rhythm.

"Inhale... Exhale..."

Gradually, Mu Jinyu transitioned from lying on the ground to sitting cross-legged, unknowingly.

His chest and abdomen rose and fell gently.

Between his mouth and nose, a faint stream of white snake Qi moved around.

While inside him echoed a terrifying sound of thunder, initially not loud, but soon akin to a great bell, conveying a deafeningly frightening noise.

If ordinary cultivators at the Life and Death Realm were present, hearing the sound of thunder, they might be shocked to death!

"It's effective..."

"Finally effective again..."

Finally, amidst such transformation, Mu Jinyu, observing internally, saw mysterious energy slowly emerging from the marrow in his bones.

"Boom!!"

Moreover, the accumulation speed of this energy was far faster and swifter than yesterday.

Shortly, his cultivation followed the growth of this energy, and with a resonant explosion.

His cultivation advanced from the Second Layer of the Void Breaking Realm to the Third Layer.

Unlike before when he cultivated the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter," consuming the potential energy of the marrow to enhance himself.

After the breakthrough, he was nearly starving mad.

This time, his breakthrough in cultivation.

He didn't feel hungry, instead, he had a sweet taste in his mouth.

Simultaneously, he knew his potential had accumulated more, without bringing great issues, ensuring his path wouldn't be blocked in future continuous cultivation!

Chapter 1817 1817: The Bet with the Old Instructor! At Least 24 Shichen! Do You Dare Accept?

"Very well, this is what you call marrow nourishing!"

Mu Jinyu felt the breakthrough in his cultivation, his entire body's strength growing, yet without that insatiable hunger, he couldn't help but marvel in his heart.

He was now certain that he hadn't strayed from his path; this truly counted as the genuine Marrow Nourishment Chapter cultivation method.

Then, Mu Jinyu stopped overthinking and immersed himself in this incredibly wonderful state of cultivation.

A small white stream of Qi moved between his nose and mouth, his chest rising and falling, while his entire body surged with dazzling divine light, as if he were bathing in the morning glow.

In this selfless state of cultivation, two hours passed in the blink of an eye.

"Crack, crack!"

A sudden mechanical clicking sound came from the Intermediate gravity training room, and the overwhelming gravity vanished abruptly.

This immediately drew Mu Jinyu out of the wonderful cultivation state.

"Did it end so soon?"

"It felt like only a few minutes had passed..."

Mu Jinyu whispered in a somewhat disappointed tone.

Then he got up and walked to the activation slot of the cultivation room, where he saw his identity plaque in the slot, displaying only three remaining academic credits.

If he were in the Beginner gravity training room, he could have cultivated for another hour.

But in the Intermediate gravity training room, three credits weren't even enough for an hour.

"With my current physical condition, the Intermediate gravity training room is still useful for me. I can't just leave it at that; I need to quickly earn credits and continue cultivating!"

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself as he pulled out the identity plaque from the activation slot and quickly walked out of the Intermediate gravity training room.

After rounding a corner, he entered the outer hall.

The old mentor, lounging on a wicker chair, saw Mu Jinyu appear, a glint of astonishment in his eyes, and said, "Young man, why are you out so quickly? Could you not take it?"

He thought Mu Jinyu might have struggled to handle the Intermediate gravity training room.

This assumption was quite normal.

After all, in Dongyue Mansion, there weren't many mentors or institute heads who could endure the Intermediate gravity training room.

And Mu Jinyu was just a student, though he was currently refining his flesh, claiming he could endure long periods in the Intermediate gravity training room seemed unrealistic.

In fact, this mentor even speculated that Mu Jinyu had likely been unable to endure for a while but couldn't stop since he had activated it, so he had probably suffered inside for quite some time.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but chuckle to himself.

Mu Jinyu was unaware of the other's thoughts and shook his head, "No, I still want to continue cultivating, but I ran out of credits, so I have to go earn more credits before coming back to cultivate."

"No worries, don't get discouraged. In all of Dongyue Mansion, those who can endure in the Intermediate gravity training room for two hours are few and far between — counting me, there are only about five. For someone as young as you, just a student, being able to last for an hour is pretty remarkable..."

Without clearly listening to Mu Jinyu, the elderly mentor began to comfort him of his own accord.

He even intended to boast that he too could endure in the Intermediate gravity training room for two hours.

But before he could finish, he quickly came to a realization.

He stared wide-eyed at Mu Jinyu, his clouded elderly eyes filled with shock and disbelief, "What? Did you say you could continue, but you just ran out of credits?"

Speaking thus, he looked Mu Jinyu up and down, the latter's slight and non-muscular frame, shaking his head vigorously, "I don't believe you!"

"Then don't believe it!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't be bothered to explain further.

He prepared to leave directly, not caring about the other.

But then, considering the person might be the mentor in charge of the gravity training room, and he wasn't sure if he might encounter obstacles from him,

Mu Jinyu softened his tone a bit, "I'm leaving first, I'll come back once I've earned enough credits."

"Hey, wait a moment..."

As Mu Jinyu was about to leave, the old mentor called out to him.

At the same time, his body moved, springing from the rocking bamboo wicker chair and landing in front of Mu Jinyu, blocking his path.

"What is it?"

Being blocked, Mu Jinyu felt rather annoyed.

After all, he was planning to quickly earn a few hundred credits and then practice well in the Intermediate gravity training room.

No time to be tangled up proving he could endure long periods in the room.

So, Mu Jinyu's tone turned slightly impatient and wasn't as polite.

The old mentor clearly didn't mind Mu Jinyu's tone, hastily asking, "You mean you could keep practicing in the Intermediate gravity training room, but you ran out of credits, so you have to earn more?"

"Isn't it okay now? I couldn't bear it and want to leave; is that alright?"

Mu Jinyu directly shifted his words, conceding.

Still, this time, the old mentor wasn't planning on letting him leave. Hearing Mu Jinyu's impatient response, he realized the young man wanted to quickly dismiss him, so he wasn't angry.

He looked seriously at Mu Jinyu, noticing no signs of injury on him.

And he had indeed heard the Intermediate gravity training room activate, suggesting Mu Jinyu had truly cultivated there for an hour unharmed?

"If you're short of credits, I have some. I can lend you 160 credits for eight hours of practice in the Intermediate gravity training room. How about you go back and show me?"

The old mentor suddenly said.

"Hmm?!"

Originally impatient, Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed upon hearing this, concealing the flash of excitement in them.

Then he looked at the old mentor, frowning, "Are you serious?"

"Yes," the old mentor nodded, "So, are you up for it?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "I wouldn't dare!"

"Then why the nonsense?" the old mentor, hearing Mu Jinyu, vented his irritation sarcastically.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "Eight hours is too little. How about at least twenty-four hours?"

The old mentor, hearing him, lost his irritation, replaced by a peculiar look, "Twenty-four hours, you have quite an appetite!"

An hour in the Intermediate gravity training room requires ten academic credits, so twenty-four hours would cost 480 credits!

Close to five hundred credits!

The reward for an Intermediate student ranked between fifty and a hundred for five months!

And after deducting the fifty credits accommodation fee Intermediate students have each month, it would take ten months of saving to accumulate.

Mu Jinyu requested such a large number of credits right away, which was indeed a sizable appetite!

"So, do you dare?"

Mu Jinyu asked the old mentor.

The situation suddenly reversed; just now, the old mentor was questioning Mu Jinyu's bravery.

Yet in an instant, it was Mu Jinyu questioning him if he dared provide that many credits.

The old mentor stared at Mu Jinyu with a suspicious look, hesitated, "I dare!"

Then, after a pause, he added, "But there's a condition. These twenty-four hours of credits must solely be used in the Intermediate gravity training room and must be used up within twenty-four hours, not stretched out over years..."

"And you can't activate the room and leave it on, wasting my credits..."

"Would you agree to that?"

Chapter 1818 1818: Successfully Fooled Him! Cultivating Together! The Two's Reactions!

"Sure!"

Facing the old mentor's provocative gaze, Mu Jinyu didn't hesitate and agreed directly.

What a joke.

If it were someone else who seriously wanted to rely on the Gravity Training Room, they might really struggle to train for twenty-four hours straight inside it.

After all, they really couldn't take it!

But he's different; when he's cultivating the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter," it's like a fish in water, extremely comfortable and wonderful, making him almost want to stay there forever.

In this case, the old mentor is practically giving him four hundred eighty academic credits for free. Why wouldn't he accept it?

"Hmm?"

The old mentor watched Mu Jinyu agree so decisively.

Thinking to himself, does this young guy have some magic treasure to withstand the terrifying gravity of the Intermediate Gravity Training Room?

Otherwise, how could he dare to agree so readily!

To spend twenty-four hours in there practicing?

So, is he not actually planning to train inside, but maybe using the Gravity Training Room to temper some magic treasure?

"Are you really training in there? Not doing something else?"

The old mentor couldn't help but ask suspiciously.

Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Of course, I'm training, not doing something else!"

"Alright, I'll join you inside, and if I find you're doing something else and using magic treasures to resist the gravity, then I'll take the credits back. Do you agree?"

The old mentor thought for a moment and added.

"Sure!"

Mu Jinyu didn't care about these supplements, agreeing directly.

Of course, it's also because the other party is generously sponsoring him with four hundred eighty credits.

If it was just ten academic credits for an hour, and they were so long-winded, wasting his time, he would have ignored them long ago.

"Alright, let's go in and have a look!"

The old mentor thought it over carefully and had nothing more to add, then invited.

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu nodded and reached out to hand over his Identity Plaque.

"Why?"

The old mentor was stunned for a moment and instinctively asked.

Mu Jinyu rolled his eyes and said, "Give me the credits!"

"Oh..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the old mentor understood.

His original plan was to use his own Identity Plaque to activate the Intermediate Gravity Training Room.

This way, he could revoke the sponsored credits for Mu Jinyu at any time.

But Mu Jinyu meant that he wanted him to directly transfer the credits to his Identity Plaque, and he would activate the Intermediate Gravity Training Room himself.

This way, the risk is a bit bigger.

After all, if Mu Jinyu really deceives him out of the credits and defaults, he couldn't really kill Mu Jinyu in retaliation!

"Can't I just use my Identity Plaque to activate the training room?"

The old mentor hesitated and asked.

Mu Jinyu calmly asked, "How long can you stay in the Intermediate Gravity Training Room?"

This question made the old mentor a little embarrassed.

He hesitated and replied, "Eight... no, twelve hours, why?"

Actually, his real limit isn't twelve hours or even eight hours, but four hours.

But he couldn't say it too low, otherwise, wouldn't he be scorned by Mu Jinyu, really embarrassing.

Anyway, Mu Jinyu didn't know his exact limit, so he tried to say the highest possible.

Mu Jinyu heard this, smiled, and explained, "That's why you can only stay inside for twelve hours and then can't take it, but I can stay inside for at least twenty-four hours, so if we activated it with your Identity Plaque, and you couldn't take it and left, wouldn't I be interrupted in my cultivation halfway?"

"Rather than hassle over this, you should just transfer the credits to me!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu, the old mentor felt speechless internally!

Originally, he worried that revealing his true limit of four hours would embarrass him, so he exaggerated it to eight hours, then to twelve hours...

Thinking it should impress Mu Jinyu!

But unexpectedly, Mu Jinyu turned out to disdain him so ruthlessly.

This made him feel really hard to endure!

Mu Jinyu saw the old mentor constantly silent and guessed he's reluctant to transfer the credits because he's worried he might default and not return them?

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu reassured, "Don't worry, mentor, if I can't hold out twenty-four hours and default, only have Void Breaking Realm cultivation, you could easily capture me and get the credits back, right?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's reasoning, the old mentor saw the logic.

He, with Life and Death Realm cultivation, how could he not handle Mu Jinyu?

No fear of him defaulting!

A worry unfounded!

Thus, the old mentor finally hesitated no longer, took out his Identity Plaque, touched it against Mu Jinyu's, and moved four hundred eighty credits over.

Mu Jinyu saw his Identity Plaque's indicator, showing three credits, instantly becoming four hundred eighty-three credits.

'Great, enough for four days of training!'

Mu Jinyu felt joyous, laughing secretly to himself.

Originally, earning those nearly five hundred credits required days or even half a month completing tasks.

Yet, bantering with the old mentor for merely seven or eight minutes secured him nearly five hundred credits.

It's incredibly worthwhile!

"Let's go, time to train."

The old mentor saw Mu Jinyu's delighted expression, commented calmly.

After giving Mu Jinyu the credits, he felt less hesitant and his mindset relaxed a lot.

After all, for him, close to five hundred credits is actually nothing, trivial.

Even if Mu Jinyu can't stay in the Intermediate Gravity Training Room for twenty-four hours and defaults without returning the credits.

At most, he'd be bothered for a few days and then he'd get over it.

"Okay."

Mu Jinyu agreed and turned back toward the Intermediate Gravity Training Room!

If it were other popular rooms, like Law Training Rooms or Origin Qi Training Rooms, usually sought after, Mu Jinyu's brief departure to converse with the mentor might mean someone else occupied the room.

He'd need to wait for the user to leave to continue training.

But few come to the Gravity Training Room anyway.

So, Mu Jinyu's brief departure didn't mean anyone else grabbed the room.

One person seeking to train in the Intermediate Gravity Training Room in a month would be surprising.

The two arrived at the Intermediate Gravity Training Room, and Mu Jinyu inserted his Identity Plaque into the activation slot.

"Click, click..."

A faint mechanical sound came quickly.

"Boom!!"

Immediately, a terrifying gravity burst forth like a landslide and tsunami.

Facing the terrible gravity, Mu Jinyu stood tall and calm.

But the old mentor's complexion changed, initially rosy now turned crimson as he struggled.

He promptly sat cross-legged, fully operating his Body Tempering Technique to train his whole body.

Simultaneously resisting the intense gravity!

Chapter 1819 1819: Steady as Mount Tai! Can't Take It, Time to Run!

Seeing the old mentor's reaction, and his flushed face, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but find it a little amusing.

He only has this much endurance and can still boast so much, really...

Forget it.

Considering he gave me four hundred and eighty academic credits for free, I won't make fun of him.

Then, Mu Jinyu slightly stepped away from the old mentor and found an empty spot to sit down.

Fortunately, this intermediate gravity training room was fairly large.

Around twenty square feet.

If it were very cramped, Mu Jinyu wouldn't dare agree to let the other person come in and watch him.

Otherwise, while cultivating well, what if he suddenly gets ambushed?

That would be a terrible death!

So, cultivation is a very personal matter!

Generally, when one cultivates in seclusion, there's someone outside as a protector, rather than someone inside as a protector.

This is to prevent situations like this.

That's also why the various cultivation rooms at Dongyue Mansion cost quite a sum of academic credits, and why people don't club together to use them.

Besides the various bloodlines and insights into Heaven and Earth Laws being different.

And the fear of being schemed against!

Even if they belong to the same bloodline of cultivator, when their insights into Heaven and Earth Laws are quite similar.

That's why they won't cultivate together in the same room.

The primordial Qi supply in the Origin Qi Training Room is fixed within two hours, enough for just one person. If two people split it, it simply won't suffice.

However, the gravity training room is different.

It doesn't provide a certain amount of primordial Qi for absorption.

Nor does it send out numerous law fragments for refining and pondering.

Within two hours, it simply provides a certain amount of terrifying gravity to oppress people.

Even if one person comes, it still has that much gravity.

If more people come in, it won't divide the gravity among them.

If it really could work that way, the gravity training room might not be so deserted.

More friends would come over to cultivate together inside.

With these rambling thoughts, Mu Jinyu gradually started practicing the cultivation method of the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter."

His internal organs began to vibrate in resonance, and his breathing frequency gradually entered that kind of mystical rhythm.

In no time, a serpent-like stream of Qi subtly moved through his nose and mouth, his whole body gradually emitting a brilliant divine light, with salivation in his mouth, completely without the slightest feeling of the gravity's oppressive discomfort!

"Huff..."

"Finally caught my breath!"

"Haven't been to the gravity training room to cultivate for a long time, almost couldn't withstand it, luckily I managed, or it would've been embarrassing in front of this kid."

Minutes later.

The old mentor finally managed to catch his breath under the operation of his cultivation technique.

His face no longer looked as flushed as blood and returned to a normal rosy complexion.

But if he tried to move in this gravity training room, it would still become difficult.

Though by partially opening his eyes, he could manage.

So, he slightly slowed his cultivation pace, then looked at Mu Jinyu.

He saw Mu Jinyu in this mystical state of cultivation, with a smile even hanging on his lips, like Buddha holding a flower, full of endless mystery.

"Hey, what cultivation technique is this kid practicing? Why does it seem like it's not painful at all? Even looks quite comfortable, no wonder he can cultivate in here for two hours!"

"Could he really stay here for twenty-four hours?"

The old mentor thought curiously.

However, at this moment, he no longer had the various thoughts of wanting to see Mu Jinyu embarrassed that he had during the bet with Mu Jinyu.

Nor was he worried about getting back those four hundred and eighty credits.

If you can't get them back, you can't get them back.

As long as Mu Jinyu isn't trying to deceive him for academic credits, and can genuinely cultivate long-term here, as the instructor responsible for gravity training, he's quite happy to give away these nearly five hundred points.

Regarding Mu Jinyu's peculiar cultivation status, the old mentor thought about it over and over for a while.

Still didn't figure out what race's cultivation method he was practicing.

He hadn't seen a cultivation state like Mu Jinyu's before!

"No, this really makes an old man like me uncomfortable!"

"When this kid wakes up, I must ask him exactly what cultivation technique he's practicing! What foreign race bloodline it requires..."

The old mentor felt itchy inside, finally giving up pondering it himself and decided to ask Mu Jinyu directly four days later when he finished cultivating.

Mu Jinyu remained immersed in that wonderful state of cultivation, unaware of the old mentor's thoughts.

Since he dared to practice the "Marrow Nourishment Chapter" in the presence of the other, he feared not being discovered.

Nor did he fear the other wanting to learn.

Anyway, now in Dongyue Mansion, most informed folks already know he is of the pureblooded human race, what cultivation technique he's practicing, and even if he hadn't mentioned it, most people could guess it's the "Humanity Path Sutra!"

And he realizes very few are fated to practice the "Humanity Path Sutra," if indeed someone sees the benefits of it and wants to follow him to walk the path of humanity.

He certainly wouldn't hoard the cultivation method for himself, refusing to share it, but would rather hope to publicly cultivate.

If possible, he sincerely hopes to tread successfully on this path focused on humanity, leading all the humans in the Canglan Realm to cultivate this cultivation technique together!

Reversing the misguided path of relying on foreign race bloodline for cultivation!

He hasn't considered practicing alone while preventing others from overtaking himself.

Thus, upon entering the gravity training room, Mu Jinyu boldly entered his cultivation state, allowing the old mentor to observe.

No matter if he sees it or not, it won't make much difference, and it's impossible to deduce any flaws, throwing him into an absolute situation.

"Huff huff..."

Soon, the old mentor completed one Grand Circulation cycle, drenched in sweat, as if he had fallen into water.

He had to reenter the cultivation state, unable to focus and watch Mu Jinyu further.

In the blink of an eye.

Four hours had passed.

Mu Jinyu's breathing frequency was steady, his expression seemed calm and tranquil, giving off a spring breeze feeling.

But the old mentor couldn't take it anymore, completely looking like a drowned rat, panting heavily, unable to endure.

He had wanted to leave after the third hour.

But wanting to see if Mu Jinyu truly could maintain long-term cultivation, he persisted until his limit.

Now, he couldn't take it any longer.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's expression and state, the old mentor was thoroughly convinced.

This kid could easily stay inside for twenty-four hours, even a month perhaps isn't impossible!

"No more, no more!"

"I can't stand it, I need to get out!"

Mentally muttering, the old mentor finally lost the endurance to compete with Mu Jinyu.

He shakily rose to his feet, then slowly dragged himself to the stone gate, his trembling hands holding his identity plaque against the heavy, closed stone door.

"Boom boom!!!"

With his mentor's responsible identity plaque touching the stone door.

Suddenly, this extremely heavy stone door sensed it and automatically rolled upwards, opening.

This design was to prevent any student overestimating themselves, forcing themselves inside the gravity training room, unable to withstand it and unable to exit.

The mentor responsible for the gravity training room knows they can use their identity plaque to open the door and rescue the person.

Otherwise, this old mentor wouldn't dare to bet with Mu Jinyu, wanting to watch how he cultivates, whether he uses magic treasure to resist gravity or does something else.

Chapter 1820 1820: The Final Kick! Borrowing Academic Credits! Breakthrough at Last!

Regarding the departure of the old mentor.

Mu Jinyu, who was deeply immersed in cultivation, was not entirely unaware of it and vaguely knew something.

After all, both were cultivating in the same room, and he had to be cautious if the other suddenly lashed out?

But after the mentor chose to leave, the heavy stone gate fell once more, sealing the door completely.

With the drop of the stone gate, Mu Jinyu could finally retract the strand of vigilance outside and completely immerse himself in the intoxicating cultivation state.

And so, he quietly cultivated.

In the blink of an eye.

Four days had passed.

"Crunch, crunch..."

Accompanied by a slight sound of mechanisms turning, the terrifying gravity shrouding the cultivation room quietly dissolved.

"Hmm?!"

Sitting cross-legged on the ground with eyes tightly shut in cultivation, Mu Jinyu suddenly opened his eyes, which were full of frustration and displeasure.

Just a bit more!

He felt that in the four days of cultivation, he was just a step away from the Fourth Layer of the Void Breaking Realm.

Just a bit more, and he could have taken that step and successfully ascended to the Middle Stage of the Void Breaking Realm.

But right at this moment.

The twenty-four hour cultivation time was up.

Leaving him in a situation of neither here nor there, leading to total failure.

"Damn it, how can I be so unlucky!"

"Clearly, if I was given another hour, I could break through!!"

Mu Jinyu cursed in utmost frustration.

Then he thought of something, quickly jumped up from the ground, rushed to the activation slot at the door, and quickly turned to stop cultivation, allowing the door to open.

"Boom!!"

With Mu Jinyu's actions, the heavy stone gate slowly lifted upwards.

Before the stone door fully ascended and withdrew, Mu Jinyu bent down and squeezed out when it rose just half a meter.

"Mentor, mentor, mentor..."

He muttered anxiously, quickly turned a corner, found the old mentor sitting on a bamboo and rattan chair in the cultivation hall, eyes shining with excitement, and dashed over.

"What are you doing?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu appear, the old mentor still wanted to scrutinize whether he made any progress in cultivation?

But he saw Mu Jinyu staring at him eagerly, eyes longing, like a stray dog on the street seeing a piece of juicy meat, and he became alert, asking sternly.

"Mentor, I was so close to breaking through to the Middle Stage of the Void Breaking Realm. Would you kindly sponsor me one more hour of cultivation time, just enough to make it an even five hundred credits sponsorship..."

Mu Jinyu rushed over, holding the mentor's hand, speaking softly.

"Shoo, shoo, you tricked me once, and now you want to trick me again? You think I'm truly senile?"

The old mentor flung away Mu Jinyu's hand, speaking in an equally frustrated tone.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu smiled sheepishly, knowing he could no longer sway the elder to sponsor him more than four hundred eighty credits; it wouldn't be easy to persuade him anymore.

So, he stopped asking for sponsorship, changed his tone, and said: "Well then, Mentor, could you lend me twenty credits first? I feel I'm about to break through, this feeling is fading, please help me? Afterwards, I can return forty credits to you!"

"Oh? Really?"

The old mentor's eyes lit up hearing Mu Jinyu's words, speaking quickly.

Honestly, when Mu Jinyu mentioned he was close to breaking through and asked to borrow twenty credits, he was already planning to help him.

Mu Jinyu then offered to repay forty credits; this came as a surprise.

He decided to take advantage of the situation.

Though twenty credits were far from making up for the lost four hundred and eighty credits.

He could deceive himself into thinking it balanced out; Mu Jinyu had taken some credits, and now Mu Jinyu would deliberately give credits back, making it even.

He wouldn't be that foolish anymore.

"Hmm, it is certainly true!"

Mu Jinyu quickly assured.

"Alright then, I'll trust you once more..."

The old mentor initially intended to ask Mu Jinyu for various assurances but thought it over; hadn't Mu Jinyu mentioned the feeling was fading?

What if delaying led to that breakthrough feeling disappearing, wouldn't it be my crime?

It would needlessly cause resentment from Mu Jinyu.

Thus, he didn't talk much.

After all, it was just twenty credits.

Even if deceived by Mu Jinyu, it wasn't a big deal.

So he directly took out his identity plaque, bumped it against Mu Jinyu's, and said: "There, transferred to you."

Mu Jinyu, hearing this, glanced at his identity plaque's marker, discovered he gained forty credits.

Did the elder transfer forty credits to him?

It seemed the mentor worried twenty credits might not be enough later, leading to a rush for more credits, thus missing the breakthrough opportunity, so he simply lent forty credits.

Mu Jinyu felt slightly warmed, smiled: "Alright, I'll repay you eighty credits then!"

With that said, Mu Jinyu dashed back to the Intermediate gravity training room.

"Hey, this kid..."

The old mentor heard Mu Jinyu's words, watching his hurried departure, couldn't help but smile.

Although Mu Jinyu promised to repay eighty credits, probably it was just beautifully said, unlikely he would genuinely repay that much, maybe used twenty credits, then returned twenty more before earning credits and repaying forty credits.

But regardless, even if just beautifully said, he felt joyful!

At least he had the intention too.

He could amuse me happily.

Shaking his head slightly, the old mentor stopped pondering, closed his eyes slightly, rocking on the rattan chair, descending into a drowsy state.

On Mu Jinyu's side.

After acquiring the needed credits, he rushed into the Intermediate gravity training room.

He then inserted the identity plaque into the activation slot and opened the activation switch.

"Boom!"

With the stone door closed, the room was once more enveloped in terrifying gravity.

But this time, although Mu Jinyu had not enhanced his cultivation, he was no longer as embarrassed as when he initially entered the Intermediate gravity training room, barely holding steady and almost being crushed by gravity!

Because, despite no breakthrough in cultivation over these four days, his entire body—every organ, every cell—under the pressure of gravity, reached a perfectly balanced cultivation state, significantly enhancing his overall strength.

Relying solely on physical strength, he could already cautiously battle against the gravity.

Then, Mu Jinyu closed his eyes again, commenced the cultivation method of the Marrow Nourishment Chapter, causing his internal organs to resonate, breath gradually entering that mystical rhythm.

With each breath, a small golden dragon appeared slowly at his nose and mouth.

Upon closer inspection, it was merely the Qi he exhaled.

In this slow cultivation state, time swiftly passed.

In the blink of eye, an hour went by.

"Boom!!"

After refining a substantial portion of the Space Law Fragment within, Mu Jinyu finally succeeded in advancing from the Third Layer to the Fourth Layer of the Void Breaking Realm!

Becoming an expert in the Middle Stage of the Void Breaking Realm!

"Swish!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes suddenly opened, sparkling with dazzling light, but the next moment, his gaze revealed a look of helpless frustration.