

King Hall 1831

Chapter 1831: Welcome Back, Young Master! Heading to the Secret Realm! Invincible Corpse Stench!

"Young Master!"

"Welcome back, Young Master!"

"..."

As Xuu Changqing entered the Xuu Family's Minor World with Mu Jinyu, a group of people from the Xuu Family appeared immediately, chanting repeatedly with excitement and humility on their faces.

It was as if they had always been enduring humiliation, waiting for Xuu Changqing to return and take over the Xuu Family.

"Hmm."

Xuu Changqing entered and landed on the ground, nodding slightly at the Xuu Family people who flocked to him.

In truth, he was fully aware.

Only a few of these people were genuinely eager for him to come back and reclaim the Xuu Family.

The majority were just fence-sitters, not caring who took over the Xuu Family.

If he and Mu Jinyu had lost in the showdown with Xuu Yijing just now,

these people would probably have smiled and welcomed Xuu Yijing in executing traitors, wouldn't they?

However, even though he knew what they were thinking,

Xuu Changqing couldn't just go ahead and kill all of them, eliminating them completely.

After all, the people of the Xuu Family were already so few, and he had just killed quite a few of them.

If he killed all these fence-sitters now, how many people would be left in the Xuu Family?

What difference would there be between that and the extinction of the Xuu Family?

It still had to be done gradually!

"Where are my parents' remains buried?"

Xuu Changqing didn't pay much heed to those fence-sitters, instead seeking out his trusted confidant to inquire.

Though Xuu Yijing killed his parents and seized the position of Family Head, obviously, he wouldn't dare to destroy his parents' remains, leaving nothing behind. He must have buried them somewhere.

"Over by Quefeng Terrace..."

The confidant answered truthfully.

"Hmm..."

Xuu Changqing's face darkened, clearly indicating that the place's feng shui probably wasn't good.

He then looked at Mu Jinyu, apologetically saying, "Brother Mu, please take a seat for a moment. I'll go pay respects to my parents and then find you to explore that Secret Realm together..."

"Alright, senior, don't worry about me. I have nothing to do, so go ahead..."

Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

"Hmm..."

Xuu Changqing instructed his confidant to take Mu Jinyu to rest and then hurriedly departed.

"Young Master Mu, this way, please..."

The confidant greeted Mu Jinyu with great respect and caution.

Although they hadn't exited the Minor World to witness Mu Jinyu's battle with Xuu Yijing,

they knew well that Xuu Changqing didn't have the ability to kill Xuu Yijing.

It was obvious that Mu Jinyu was the one who dealt with Xuu Changqing.

Otherwise, Xuu Changqing wouldn't be showing such respect toward Mu Jinyu.

Ignoring the frightened glances from the Xuu Family members, Mu Jinyu followed the confidant to leave the place, heading toward a pavilion.

"The environment here is quite nice..."

The room where Mu Jinyu was temporarily staying did not contain any Origin Qi; it only had pure Spiritual Energy and Elemental Qi, which made him feel very comfortable.

"Alright, I'll take my leave now..."

The confidant did not dare linger in Mu Jinyu's presence and left after bidding farewell.

Not minding these concerns, Mu Jinyu found a place to sit and started cultivating after the other left.

After waiting for most of the day,

Xuu Changqing finally came to find him with slightly red eyes.

"Brother Mu, sorry to have kept you waiting."

There was a note of choking emotion in Xuu Changqing's voice.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu quickly stood up, saying he was fine and urging him to handle his parents' affairs as needed.

Xuu Changqing shook his head, saying, "It's fine now. My parents are already buried; I just paid a simple respect for now. Later, I'll look into reburial and hold a grand funeral..."

"That works as well..."

Mu Jinyu thought about it, guessing that staying here made them feel uncomfortable, prompting them to send him away quickly?

If so, he should quickly finish inspecting the Secret Realm and leave Muyun Province.

"Then let's go."

Seeing Mu Jinyu agree, Xuu Changqing didn't want to delay further and was ready to head to the Secret Realm immediately.

Soon, they gathered some items and left the Xuu Family's Minor World.

After half a day,

they arrived at a place piled with chaotic rocks.

This was the Secret Realm entrance where Xuu Changqing's parents met their end.

"I remember my parents warned me how to get inside."

Arriving there, Xuu Changqing felt the place was ordinary with nothing peculiar, but he knew his parents wouldn't deceive him. The entrance was deeply hidden, making it hard to locate.

He then pondered for a while, recalling the tips his parents gave him not long ago.

Soon, his eyes lit up, and he started to move the seemingly cluttered stones around.

As Xuu Changqing moved these stones,

"Buzz!!"

Among the rocks, seven massive stones burst into radiant columns of light, connecting with each other, and finally converging at the center of the chaotic rocks to form a two-meter-tall pale blue light screen.

"Hmm, just as I thought..."

Xuu Changqing, seeing this change, couldn't help but reveal a small smile.

"Brother Mu, would you like to have a look inside?"

"My parents met their end here, but nothing happened to them during previous visits, so I'm unsure about the dangers inside..."

Xuu Changqing turned to Mu Jinyu, his tone filled with some concern.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, asking, "The last time your parents returned and were harmed by that person, did they leave any words or bring back anything?"

Xuu Changqing shook his head, "I just asked some people; they were almost dead when they returned and couldn't speak, which is why that scoundrel Xuu Yijing could easily kill them!"

"As for bringing anything back?"

"It seems not, but my father's clothes seemed to have issues..."

Xuu Changqing said, taking out a Qiankun Ring and carefully bringing out a gray robe.

Once the gray robe was taken out, a pungent, decaying stench instantly filled the air.

It almost made Xuu Changqing vomit.

Even Mu Jinyu turned pale, feeling uncomfortable.

He quickly closed his senses and retreated repeatedly.

"What is this thing?"

"Why does it smell so foul?"

Mu Jinyu distanced himself from the gray robe and transmitted his voice to Xuu Changqing, feeling speechless.

He found it strange; even if Xuu Changqing's father had been dead for a year, and the robe worn throughout, it shouldn't smell this bad!

He's encountered graves before but never saw a corpse stink like this!

Xuu Changqing explained, "I also don't know why it's like this. Based on some of our Xuu Family's speculations, my parents might have encountered something ominous and bizarre inside the Secret Realm. Upon returning, they got tainted by it, which is why this robe, worn during their lifetime, reeked like this!"

"In that Secret Realm, there might be some vicious ancient corpse..."

Xuu Changqing said, his gaze both wary and hateful looking towards the pale blue light screen at the heart of the Stone Array.

Though his parents ultimately died at the hands of Xuu Yijing,

according to some members of the Xuu Family's conjecture, even without Xuu Yijing's intervention,

his parents, tainted by the corpse stench, wouldn't have survived.

Therefore, the true culprit behind his parents' death should be those wicked beings within the Secret Realm!

But, the owner of that stench, who knows if they have any Spiritual Wisdom, combined with the fact that it was his parents who first intruded, and his own lack of strength,

he naturally didn't harbor illusions about entering the Secret Realm to eradicate the source of that corpse stench completely!

Chapter 1832: Entering the Secret Realm! Ghost Gate's Enhancement!

"Are we still going in?"

Xuu Changqing turned his head to look at Mu Jinyu, asking with a tone that carried a hint of apology.

At first, he didn't know what danger his parents encountered in the Secret Realm, so he had even suggested that Mu Jinyu come to take a look.

But now, after sorting through his parents' belongings, he found that ominous robe, which made him feel uneasy, and thus he was no longer inclined to suggest going in to check the Secret Realm.

"It's indeed a bit dangerous, but I still want to go in and take a look. You stay outside, don't come in."

Mu Jinyu thought about it. Even though it seemed dangerous, he had the Earth Emperor's Tome, Earth Emperor Bone Qi, Mystical Little Tree, and other items; he wasn't really afraid of encountering anything.

Thus, he was confident in going inside the Secret Realm. He felt he had the ability to protect himself.

But Xuu Changqing should stay outside.

Firstly, he might not have the energy to look after him.

Secondly, if he was there, it would make it difficult to go all-out without holding back.

It's better for him to go in alone to check the situation.

"This..."

Xuu Changqing hadn't expected Mu Jinyu to say this; he was tempted, but his expression was more guilty and uneasy, still wanting to say something.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said, "Don't worry about me. I have the ability to protect myself, but I'm afraid I won't have the energy to take care of you, so you better not go in. Just stay outside and continue with the arrangements."

"Alright then..."

Although Mu Jinyu's words stung a bit, Xuu Changqing was relieved after hearing them and finally nodded in agreement.

Mu Jinyu patted Xuu Changqing's shoulder before stepping towards the light blue curtain.

"Buzz!"

Once his foot stepped in, half of his body passed through the blue curtain, and Mu Jinyu felt a dizzying sensation, as if the world had turned upside down.

Looking back, he could no longer see that pile of rocks.

Surrounding him was desolate wasteland, not even a few stalks of wild grass growing.

"This Secret Realm is a bit strange..."

Mu Jinyu smelled a faint corpse stench in the air, not as pungent as the robe Xuu Changqing's father had worn, which made one retch.

But this showed that the source of the corpse stench was not nearby, rather quite far away.

Yet, if it could travel such a distance, it indicated that the entire Secret Realm was tainted with ominousness.

"Better be careful."

Mu Jinyu frowned, thought about it, and finally muttered in a low voice.

Then he began to activate the Earth Emperor's Tome and Earth Emperor Bone Qi.

"Roar!"

Soon, under his activation, the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, which hadn't been completely digested, transformed again into a Bone Dragon, swirling around him.

Protecting his safety.

Then, the Earth Emperor's Tome was also activated to unleash its power.

A fierce and terrifying Ghost Gate hovered above his head.

He didn't activate other Ghost City setups like Road to the Netherworld, Naihe Bridge, and River of Oblivion.

After all, the Earth Emperor's Tome consumed a significant amount of Origin Qi, and if he were to fully activate it, he estimated he could only sustain it for half an hour.

But with just a Ghost Gate, he could maintain it for a long time.

Consumption and recovery could even be cycled, keeping the Ghost Gate present.

With the Ghost Gate activated, the Earth Emperor's Tome was in a dormant state, making it easier to activate other setups like Road to the Netherworld and River of Oblivion.

Unlike when the Earth Emperor's Tome was completely dormant, activating it took time.

If danger suddenly arose, it might not start up in time to protect him.

After hesitating, Mu Jinyu ultimately didn't summon the Mystical Little Tree and Three-Leaf Youlian outside of his body.

Instead, he kept them within.

Although the Earth Emperor's Tome's importance seemed greater than that of Divine Plants.

But Divine Plants could be used by any species in the Canglan Realm. If there were other people or creatures exploring this strange Secret Realm.

If they saw the Divine Plant, it would be troublesome.

Unlike the Earth Emperor's Tome, although it caused a group of Foreign Supremes to fight over it, some were completely uninterested and didn't come.

Plus, summoning the Divine Plant only took a thought.

Unlike the Earth Emperor's Tome, so troublesome, so he didn't recklessly take out both Divine Plants as hold cards.

"Alright, let's set out!"

Prepared, Mu Jinyu inhaled the unpleasant corpse stench, slowly stepping toward its source!

Although the stench was repulsive, making him want to block his senses, he had to deal with it to find the source quickly.

"Whoosh!"

After walking for three miles.

Suddenly, an unpleasant-smelling corpse appeared, covered in dense black fur, with fingers sharp and pitch-black, gleaming coldly like ten swords, lunging toward Mu Jinyu!

"Ha!"

"Screech!!"

It emitted a piercing shriek, extremely harsh, aiming to pierce eardrums and shatter souls!

"Hmph!"

Seeing the strange corpse attacking, Mu Jinyu remained calm, snorted coldly, and urged the Ghost Gate to strike!

"Bang!!"

Though the Ghost Gate wasn't physical, it was a projection from the Earth Emperor's Tome and under Mu Jinyu's full force, became tangible and indestructible.

Forged by the Earth Emperor, its effects repel all things evil.

"Boom!!"

With their collision, the Ghost Gate stood firm like a pillar, supporting the sky.

The corpse's grim claws shattered bit by bit.

Its black fur erupted like flames, torching the sky.

"Shriek!!"

The Strange Corpse let out anguished cries, unable to halt the fiery pain.

Quickly, in its agony, emotions of hatred and despair surged forth.

Turning the Yin Fire that burned it into Fierce Netherworldly Fire, intensifying its torment.

"Boom!"

Eventually, the corpse cracked and shattered, turning to ashes.

"Whoosh!"

A dim light emerged from the ashes, entering the Ghost Gate.

"Clang!"

The Ghost Gate issued a soft chime, though not more solid, it seemed subtly strengthened.

"So killing these Thousand-year-old Corpses and Ghostly Souls can actually enhance the Earth Emperor's Tome?"

Mu Jinyu pondered over the swift scene and the Ghost Gate's transformation.

"Hmm, let's try again then..."

Clearing his thoughts, Mu Jinyu smiled brightly and continued his exploration.

"Roar!"

Soon, another corpse, like a Werewolf, attacked him!

Chapter 1833: Source of the Corpse Stench! Wasteland! Decaying Coffin!

"Bang!!"

Faced with the werewolf corpse that sought its own demise, Mu Jinyu naturally fulfilled its wish.

In the end, he reduced it to ashes, turning into a tiny particle of a gray light, which surged into the Ghost Gate.

"So there really is something..."

Mu Jinyu said with a smile on his face as he watched this scene.

Although he didn't know what that gray light was.

But since it made the Ghost Gate slightly stronger, it was a good thing, and he would naturally seize any opportunity to collect it.

The question was whether this gray substance was exclusive to ancient corpses in this Secret Realm, or did external ancient corpses possess it as well?

He hadn't had the Earth Emperor's Tome for long and had never encountered any ancient corpses outside, so he wasn't sure if there was a difference.

Then, Mu Jinyu killed several more ancient corpses nearby. After obtaining these gray substances, he felt it was too time-consuming.

He suspected that perhaps external ancient corpses did not have this gray substance.

And the reason the ancient corpses here possessed this gray substance was likely because they had lived in this Secret Realm for an extended period and had absorbed too much ominous aura, gradually condensing this material.

The gray substance that truly enhanced the Ghost Gate and even the Earth Emperor's Tome should still be at the source of that foul stench.

He shouldn't reverse the order, wasting time hunting these ancient corpses on the periphery for tiny amounts of gray substance.

Hence, Mu Jinyu decided not to bother with these ancient corpses anymore.

He focused all his efforts on heading towards the source of the stench.

Even when he encountered strong and robust ancient corpses along the way, he wasn't tempted to stop and hunt them.

A few hours later.

Mu Jinyu slightly paused, looking nauseated and on the verge of vomiting.

He was very close to the source of the stench now.

Upon reaching this point, he could no longer tolerate the stench like he could when he first entered the Secret Realm, even with his five senses sealed, he couldn't block out the stench.

It seemed to permeate from the very depths of his soul.

Completely undefeatable.

"It's unbearable; no wonder Xuu Changqing's parents couldn't endure it and returned covered in the stench!"

Mu Jinyu thought to himself in frustration.

He felt he had practically been marinated in the stench, his entire body reeking unbearably.

"There's no other way, I have to let the Divine Plant try..."

Mu Jinyu discovered that neither the Earth Emperor Bone Qi nor the Earth Emperor's Tome seemed able to deal with the stench.

Thus, he thought of releasing his restraint on the Divine Plant, to see if it could solve the problem of the stench.

Even if it couldn't eliminate the stench completely, at least make it so he couldn't smell it!

Mu Jinyu first released the Mystical Little Tree.

Under his urging, the Mystical Little Tree joyfully spread its roots, extending outside Mu Jinyu's Sea of Consciousness, eager to breathe the fresh air outside.

However, it didn't smell fresh air.

Instead, it was met with the despairing stench of corpses.

Swoosh! Without any hesitation, the Mystical Little Tree immediately retracted its roots, unwilling to linger outside.

"Damn, even you're afraid?"

Mu Jinyu was quite helpless when he saw this.

But he couldn't force the Mystical Little Tree, so he turned his attention to the Three-Leaf Youlian rooted in his Dantian.

Hmm...

The phrase 'emerge unstained from the mud, unpretentious in its purity', this Three-Leaf Youlian should be able to withstand the stench, right?

Mu Jinyu tried to activate the Three-Leaf Youlian.

"Hey!"

"Sigh..."

Indeed, it was effective.

As the Three-Leaf Youlian's roots extended, the terrifying stench surrounding Mu Jinyu vanished entirely.

Though the Three-Leaf Youlian didn't instantly devour the stench throughout the Secret Realm.

At least, the stench around Mu Jinyu disappeared, allowing him to finally breathe fresh air.

"It really works..."

Mu Jinyu was immediately relieved and began greedily inhaling the surrounding fresh air.

Then, Mu Jinyu thought about how to find the source of the stench now that he couldn't smell it anymore.

Stop using the Three-Leaf Youlian and follow the stench to trace its source?

Mu Jinyu shivered at this thought, terrified, and immediately rejected the idea.

"Do I have to search slowly then?"

"What if I don't have enough time and miss the assessment for the students' advancement?"

Mu Jinyu considered wandering around inside, but worried about wasting time, ultimately missing Chu Huannian's Intermediate Student advancement assessment.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu suddenly noticed that the stench around him disappeared not because he moved, and the Three-Leaf Youlian, with its roots, expressed a sense of dissatisfaction, greedily absorbing the stench ahead.

Though it couldn't absorb much, it indicated that there was something it desired in front!

Could that be the source of the stench?

Mu Jinyu pondered.

"Great, now I don't need to wander aimlessly, and I don't have to subject myself to this stench to find it."

Mu Jinyu noticed this change, and his smile almost couldn't be contained.

Anyone who hasn't smelled this stench wouldn't understand how much he dreaded encountering it again!

It was enough to make one question life itself, wishing to smash their head against a piece of tofu!

With the help of the Three-Leaf Youlian, Mu Jinyu quickly followed its guidance forward.

Frequently changing directions, he continued onward.

Finally, after another hour had passed.

At this point, the desire from the Three-Leaf Youlian intensified immensely.

Mu Jinyu was truly relieved, yet fearful.

This must be incredibly close to the source of the stench, right?

If he hadn't had the help of the Three-Leaf Youlian, the stench alone would likely have suffocated him!

"Swoosh!!"

Just then, a creature with a sheen like steel rushed out.

Flashing blades, it lunged at Mu Jinyu to strike!

"Die!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed when he saw that it was a bizarre entity, resembling both a mantis and a spider, launching an attack.

"Boom!!"

Under the impact of the Ghost Gate, this entity wasn't instantly smashed to death!

It took a full nine hits to finally destroy it.

"Bang!"

As the entity turned to ash, a fist-sized gray substance flew out and surged into the Ghost Gate.

Making the solidity of the Ghost Gate even firmer.

"It's so large?!"

"Indeed, I'm close to the source of the stench. It seems these gray substances aren't possessed by Millennium Corpses from outside, but are formed from prolonged proximity to the stench source."

Mu Jinyu realized, his heart was finally at ease.

He understood he truly didn't need to search those ancient corpses at the Secret Realm's periphery for tiny gray substances.

By finding the source of the stench directly, the rewards would be enormous!

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Mu Jinyu continued to step forward.

Suddenly, countless ancient corpses and entities appeared, attacking him.

But Mu Jinyu unfolded the full view of the Ghost City in the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Road to the Netherworld, Naihe Bridge, River of Oblivion, Homeward-Viewing Platform, Three Life Stone...

In no time, all these entities were obliterated.

With this mighty path of destruction, Mu Jinyu finally reached an utterly dark and barren land.

At the center of this desolate place, a rotten coffin lay quietly.

Chapter 1834: Eat the Coffin! Drink the Corpse Water! Corpse-Wrapping Cloth!

"A coffin?!"

"I wonder what cultivation level the corpse inside has!"

"Perhaps this secret realm is actually just someone's graveyard?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the decaying coffin placed at the center of the desolate land, his expression changing, whispering in his heart.

"Whiz, whiz, whiz..."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu noticed the movements of the Three-Leaf Youlian were growing more intense, filled with a desire to plunge its roots into the decayed coffin.

"Hmm..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu pondered slightly and finally chose to release his control over the Three-Leaf Youlian, allowing it to act on its own.

Although he felt this place was very dangerous, making his whole body bristle, his heart filled with various uneasy, suspicious emotions.

However, the Three-Leaf Youlian should not undertake uncertain actions that could damage its cultivation.

Therefore, Mu Jinyu did not stop it.

"Bang!!"

With Mu Jinyu fully releasing his control over the Three-Leaf Youlian, its roots instantly spread out crazily, and in no time, they rooted in the decayed wooden coffin, devouring it frantically.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

In no time.

The decaying coffin, along with the intact small coffin inside, was completely devoured by the Three-Leaf Youlian.

"Splash..."

Afterward, a pool of scarlet corpse water flowed down.

Immediately after, a body wrapped in a whitish-yellow corpse-wrapping cloth also fell from it, landing in the pool of corpse water.

It didn't make a splash.

It seemed the body was very light.

"Boom!!"

As the Three-Leaf Youlian devoured the coffin and the casket, exposing the body and the corpse water, suddenly, wisps of black and gray energy began to spread outward at a visible speed!

Filled with ominous and eerie vibes.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, shivered, with all his hair standing on end.

Thankfully, under the protection of the Three-Leaf Youlian and the Earth Emperor's Tome, he wasn't affected by the ominous aura.

But he guessed the spread of ominousness might be accompanied by an even more terrifying stench of decay?

Fortunately, the Three-Leaf Youlian provided him with a breath of fresh air; otherwise, he would have despaired.

"Rustle, rustle..."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu noticed that after devouring the coffin board, the Three-Leaf Youlian quieted down, no longer restless and uneasy, exuding an even stronger and more vivid ghostly glow within him.

This feeling was as if the Three-Leaf Youlian had consumed some great elixir, about to ascend.

"I've never seen such a situation; even when encountering something good before, the two divine plants would devour but never with such urgency. Could it be that the coffin board was actually made from some divine plant?"

Mu Jinyu pondered speculatively.

After all, the stench of decay was extraordinarily terrifying, and its gray mysterious substance could even enhance the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Obviously, the owner's cultivation was incredibly profound, possibly even at least an Emperor Level, if not higher!

Most likely an Emperor Level.

Otherwise, the Earth Emperor's Tome wouldn't have undergone such a transformation!

Thus, for someone of this stature to use a divine plant to craft their coffin, while a bit exaggerated, is not impossible!

If that's the case, it's no wonder that the Three-Leaf Youlian would be so eager to devour it.

As for why the mystical little tree had no reaction but seemed a bit scared, perhaps their attributes didn't align!

"Rustle, rustle, rustle..."

The river surged violently, pulling Mu Jinyu's thoughts back; he no longer observed the changes within the Three-Leaf Youlian and instead glanced at the River of Oblivion beside him.

The gushing sounds just now emanated from it.

"Hmm? Do you want something too?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the River of Oblivion, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Then he looked at the pool of scarlet corpse water on the ground...

He then glanced at the ancient yellow color of the River of Oblivion, with endless corpse bones struggling inside it.

"Do you want this corpse water?"

Mu Jinyu asked.

"Rustle, rustle..."

The River of Oblivion, though not verbally communicating with him, was an artifact spirit that managed to convey its general idea.

"Can you withstand the corpse water of an Emperor Level being?"

Mu Jinyu asked, slightly worried.

After all, the River of Oblivion was a significant setup in the Earth Emperor's Tome, serving multiple purposes like brainwashing enemies.

If it got destroyed because it devoured an Emperor Level entity's corpse water...

It would be too regrettable.

Most importantly, the entire Earth Emperor's Tome would downgrade from Ancestral Weapon Level!

The loss would be immeasurable!

"Rustle, rustle..."

The River of Oblivion surged fiercely, indicating it wouldn't come to harm.

"Alright..."

Mu Jinyu pondered for a moment, eventually daringly releasing control over the River of Oblivion.

"Splash!"

Instantly, the River of Oblivion, like a yellow dragon, darted out, leaping towards the pool of scarlet corpse water.

However, it moved cautiously, like a fawn standing by a river, daintily sipping water.

It approached the corpse water, gingerly sipping it.

Seemingly trying to avoid coming into contact with the mysterious corpse wrapped in the corpse-wrapping cloth.

"Phew, phew..."

After consuming about half of the corpse water, the initially ancient yellow river water suddenly became close to the scarlet color of the corpse water.

As if it had been completely assimilated!

But its power enhanced dozens of times!

"It seems this really is a supreme supplement!"

"Back when the Earth Emperor was refining the Earth Emperor's Tome, perhaps he didn't use Emperor Level corpse water, causing it to yearn for it now..."

Observing this transformation, Mu Jinyu whispered softly.

"But..."

Continuing, Mu Jinyu furrowed his brows tightly, his eyes filled with doubt as he gazed at the mysterious corpse wrapped in the corpse-wrapping cloth.

"If this truly is the body of an Emperor Level entity, why did the Three-Leaf Youlian easily consume the coffin board, and why did the River of Oblivion easily drink the corpse water? Why is it so simple, something's not right..."

Mu Jinyu felt something was amiss.

After all, he had seen the Earth Emperor before.

Understanding the terror of Emperor Level beings!

At that time, the Earth Emperor was just a skeleton, with much of its strength dissipated, leaving only the last remnant of bone qi.

Yet it could remain unscathed under the Divine Primordial Light.

Dominating cultivators in the Life and Death Realm.

For over a month afterward, it battled with numerous kings of the Foreign Race.

Until the bone qi fully collapsed, then it was destroyed.

That is to say, if he didn't inherit the Earth Emperor Bone Qi at that time, the Earth Emperor might have taken down a few more kings of the Foreign Race...

The Earth Emperor's skeleton was already so daunting, someone who perhaps crafted their coffin lid from a divine plant shouldn't be this effortlessly handled by the River of Oblivion...

If their body was preserved in good condition, he probably couldn't even approach!

"Could it be, this is also a Human Emperor? That's why it took care of me?"

Mu Jinyu thought long and hard before arriving at such a conclusion.

Believing that if not for this, he had no reason to stand here unharmed, taking over this great fortune.

"Splash..."

Soon, after the River of Oblivion finished drinking the corpse water, it swiftly retreated into the Earth Emperor's Tome like a frightened fawn, silently digesting.

With the disappearance of that pool of corpse water, an astonishing scene unfolded before Mu Jinyu.

The mysterious corpse wrapped in the corpse-wrapping cloth seemed to lose all support and strength, the cloth unraveling on the spot.

Revealing the emptiness within it...

Turns out, inside the corpse-wrapping cloth, there was nothing, not even a piece of decayed flesh or a bone...

This, it turned out to be just an empty tomb!

Chapter 1835: Entangled by the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth! At One's Command!

"Is this merely a tomb for garments?"

"Or have the bones inside decayed, turning into the corpse water from earlier?"

Mu Jinyu gazed at the yellowed and darkened corpse-wrapping cloth before him, his eyes filled with suspicion and uncertainty.

However, he soon felt that the latter possibility was less likely.

After all, in his speculation, even if the deceased wasn't of the Emperor Level, they should have been of the King Level. How could such a figure have their entire skeleton rot into a pool of corpse water while the corpse-wrapping cloth remained intact?

Thus, it's probably just a single corpse-wrapping cloth here.

As for the corpse water inside, it should have formed from bloodstains that used to cover the corpse cloth.

"Huh!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was examining the corpse-wrapping cloth with some trepidation and suspicion.

Suddenly, the cloth rose without wind, rustling and floating towards him, attempting to bind him!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu snapped back to reality, a huge sense of crisis looming in his heart.

"Hey..."

He shouted loudly, hurriedly activating the Earth Emperor's Tome, hoping the Ghost Gate, Homeward-Viewing Platform, Three Life Stone, River of Oblivion and other Ghost City formations would shield him and intercept the eerie cloth!

Meanwhile, he himself retreated hastily, intending to leave the area.

Despite the cloth seeming far from ordinary, it felt like a greater and more uncontrollable nuisance.

Feeling that he's already gained enough benefits, Mu Jinyu resolved not to greedily attempt to take the cloth too, lest he end up with a spectacular failure!

"Whoosh!"

Nonetheless, at that moment, the coffin-wrapping cloth, adorned in a black-brown hue with spots of reddish-yellow, suddenly shimmered with phantom light, like a dream, emanating seemingly formidable power.

The Earth Emperor's Tome, which should have suppressed cultivators of the Life and Death Realm and even Creation Realm, couldn't hinder the cloth. The cloth's phantom illuminated it, rendering it motionless, like decay.

"Whoosh..."

The cloth, stinking and lengthy, billowed towards Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu's scalp tingled, his entire body felt numb; he promptly urged the Three-Leaf Youlian, hoping it would emerge to fend off this eerie entity.

Yet, the Three-Leaf Youlian made no move, lying dormant as if playing dead within his Dantian.

"Damn!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but curse internally, feeling that those usually fierce companions fail during crucial moments, useless!

"Heh!!"

Mu Jinyu never remained passive, seeing the cloth about to shroud him, he swiftly retreated while unleashing his strongest move, the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist!

"Boom!!"

Quickly, he gathered Blood Dragon and Bone Dragon into his palms, conjuring a lifelike Divine Dragon, striking at the cloth!

A resounding explosion.

Mu Jinyu anticipated limited impact, but hoped to slow down the cloth's assault, providing a chance for escape.

Who would have thought that the True Dragon-like fist strength struck the cloth, abruptly immobilizing it.

Then, with a crash, its phantom light vanished, and it fell directly from the air.

As if losing its mysterious power, no longer propelled by invisible corpses, it reverted to a common, dirty cloth, drifting to the ground.

Quietly lying...

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu, intending to retreat, paused when seeing the cloth's transformation, unexpectedly.

Instinctively, he didn't leave immediately.

Having not yet retracted the Ghost City formations from the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Although leaving would eventually retrieve them, it would also mean some loss of Origin Power.

And despite the cloth's bizarre phantom dispersing the Ghost City formations, he's uncertain if departure would allow their return.

Should retrieval fail, would the Earth Emperor's Tome become obsolete?

Given the opportunity, retrieving the Ghost City formations seemed prudent.

Despite the Earth Emperor's Tome's lackluster performance earlier, Mu Jinyu hadn't deemed it unworthy of being an Ancestral Weapon.

Knowing he hasn't fully refined the Earth Emperor's Tome, nor does he possess sufficient cultivation to unleash its full power.

Otherwise, the Earth Emperor's Tome wouldn't have performed as such.

"Whoosh!"

Under Mu Jinyu's urging, the scattered Ghost City formations subtly shimmered, then whooshed into him.

Returning to the Earth Emperor's Tome.

"Ah..."

Mu Jinyu sighed in relief, cautiously eyeing the corpse-wrapping cloth, ready to quietly retreat.

"Whoosh..."

Yet, as he retreated, the cloth quietly lying on the ground, devoid of malevolence, began to drift, closing the distance.

"Damn!"

Mu Jinyu cursed internally upon noticing.

Did this eerie entity really intend to cling to him?

"Hey!"

Mu Jinyu lightly shouted, foot racing, instantly retreating several miles.

His speed was so fast, he couldn't perceive the surroundings clearly.

However, upon pausing briefly, he saw the dirty black-yellow cloth quietly drift down nearby.

Truly following him!

Mu Jinyu's expression grew grim.

Next, he forcefully manipulated surrounding space laws, casting Void Shift, unaware of his destination.

Yet upon landing, he again saw the cloth drifting close by...

"Really never-ending, huh?"

Mu Jinyu remarked, staring at the cloth with a grimace.

Unable to fathom why this cloth clung to him.

Despite doing so, unlike earlier, it didn't desperately approach him with malicious intent!

"Indeed, it seems it doesn't mean harm?"

Realizing this, Mu Jinyu's expression softened.

Feeling the cloth bore some peculiarity, wanting to follow rather than harm him.

"Could it be?"

Mu Jinyu waved instinctively.

Immediately, the quietly lying cloth floated with his gesture.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes gleamed slightly.

He started performing varied gestures.

The cloth mirrored his command, as if refined into his Magic Treasure.

"How could this happen?"

Mu Jinyu's eyes brightened, yet a subtle frown emerged.

Perplexed, he hadn't refined this cloth, so why did it seem as if it had been?!

Chapter 1836: Thoroughly Refining the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth! The Arrival of Luminous Substance!

"Could it be..."

"When I punched just now, the auras of the Blood Dragon and Bone Dragon got mixed up, so it was passively refined?"

Mu Jinyu was puzzled, and finally made a tentative guess.

There were two possibilities.

One, his Blood Dragon was after all a part of him, containing some of his blood, and with that punch just now, a bit of his blood was absorbed by the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

Thus, the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth was passively refined.

Therefore, it lay quietly on the ground without any intention of attacking him.

The second possibility.

It wasn't the blood dragon born naturally within him that refined this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

After all, his cultivation was somewhat low, it was impossible to subdue such a strange, monstrous artifact with just a drop of blood, it might even develop a craving, wanting to swallow him entirely, absorbing all his blood!

So, it was actually the Bone Dragon formed from the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, which was stained with Human Emperor's Qi, making this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth no longer restless, submitting to him?

Mu Jinyu speculated, feeling that both possibilities made sense, though the latter seemed more probable.

After all, it was the Earth Emperor's Bone Qi.

Thinking it over, Mu Jinyu decided to conduct an experiment to determine the cause, otherwise, he couldn't be at ease.

"Huh!"

With that, Mu Jinyu urged the Blood Dragon within him to roar and surge towards the quietly lying Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

"Poof!!"

The Blood Dragon crashed into the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, causing it to tremble slightly, without much change, though its dark color seemed to lighten a bit, becoming more yellowish.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu observed, pondered for a moment, then released the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, transforming it into a stern Bone Dragon that slammed into the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

"Poof!!"

As the Bone Dragon passed through the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, it caused it to shake, with a faint flash of luminescent light, seemingly washing away some of the pitch-black filth that covered it.

Making the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth much cleaner than before, no longer just a dark, grimy rag.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu vaguely sensed an emotion radiating from the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

It seemed happy, liked Mu Jinyu to wash away its filth and ominous aura.

"Hmm..."

Mu Jinyu contemplated for a moment, then continued releasing the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, persistently cleansing this foul-smelling, ominous, and eerie Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

After several washes.

Finally, all the black filth on the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth vanished.

It no longer emitted that unpleasant stench.

Its entire body transformed from a dirty black-yellow appearance to resemble a piece of yellowed cloth.

It looked as though it had been worn long and turned yellow from sweat.

But Mu Jinyu knew that the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth wasn't yellowed by sweat, but by Corpse Water.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu washed it a few more times with the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, and when there was no further change, it remained in its old yellowed state.

"It's fine now."

Mu Jinyu stopped urging the Earth Emperor Bone Qi, also feeling quite exhausted, and ceased his actions.

"Swish..."

Then the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth rose up, flying once again toward Mu Jinyu.

However, its movement was peaceful and natural, without the murderous hostility at the beginning that made Mu Jinyu's skin crawl, causing his heart to want to stop beating from the pressure.

Therefore, although Mu Jinyu felt somewhat uncomfortable, with his whole body stiff, he thought about it and ultimately did not forcefully repel the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, allowing it to drift over.

The Corpse-Wrapping Cloth ultimately just landed in front of Mu Jinyu, neither approaching closely nor showing intimate concern for him, which reassured Mu Jinyu a lot.

Then, an intention was conveyed from it.

Mu Jinyu vaguely understood it seemed to want him to refine it.

So, after hesitating for a moment, Mu Jinyu squeezed out a drop of fresh blood and a trace of Spiritual Thought and began to refine the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

"Rustle..."

Soon, under the strong will of the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, this peculiar Magic Treasure, which should be difficult to refine, was unexpectedly effortlessly refined by Mu Jinyu.

With this, Mu Jinyu could truly control the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth as easily as an extension of his own limbs.

Unlike before, where his actions allowed the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth to see and follow suit.

"Very well, I didn't expect to obtain this Magic Treasure, thinking I'd only gain something minor."

After thoroughly refining the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but grin widely.

Not despising this object which was originally used for wrapping corpses.

What's wrong with that, right?

His Ghost City, arranged within the Earth Emperor's Tome, was full of corpses and ghosts, which he didn't despise. Although this was a Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, he didn't plan to wear it, nor intended to sleep draped in it; he only intended to use it when killing, likely having formidable power, nothing to be despised!

"Buzzing..."

As Mu Jinyu finished refining the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, at this moment, the Earth Emperor's Tome began to quiver slightly, with a desire to refine this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

"Huh?"

Mu Jinyu took an internal look at the Earth Emperor's Tome, recalling the previous instance when the Ghost Gate devoured a bit of the Luminous Substance after killing those Strange Corpses in the Secret Realm.

At that time, the Earth Emperor's Tome also exhibited such a desire.

"The source is indeed this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth..."

Mu Jinyu finally determined the source of that Luminous Substance.

It turned out to be this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth!

He understood that he wasn't wasting time continuously hunting those Strange Corpses nearby, aiming to acquire that Luminous Substance, and directly seeking the source was the right idea.

However, if the Earth Emperor's Tome hadn't performed so poorly before, getting utterly knocked out by the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

With the Earth Emperor's Tome's assistance, by obtaining this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, he might have been able to extract some of the Luminous Substance for its enhancement.

Yet, the Earth Emperor's Tome was so weak then, completely no match for this Corpse-Wrapping Cloth!

How could he then disassemble the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth to extract the Luminous Substance for the Earth Emperor's Tome's benefit?

It's fortunate he didn't break down the Earth Emperor's Tome to use it as nourishment for the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

"Behave yourself!"

Mu Jinyu scolded the Earth Emperor's Tome.

Immediately, the Earth Emperor's Tome emitted a reluctant thought, no longer displaying its restless desire.

After the Earth Emperor's Tome settled down, Mu Jinyu stored the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth into the Qiankun Ring.

After all, the Earth Emperor's Tome didn't seem so disgusting, allowing him to nurse it slowly within his Dantian.

But as for the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, Mu Jinyu couldn't muster the courage to bring it into his Dantian Qi Sea for nurturing.

Also fearing it might influence him with its residual ominousness and eeriness.

So, storing it in the Qiankun Ring was the most suitable choice.

"Now then? Should I find those scattered Strange Corpses to collect the fragments of Luminous Substance? Or simply go back?"

After storing the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth, Mu Jinyu frowned in thought.

Soon, Mu Jinyu decided not to waste time collecting those Luminous Substances, deeming it pointless, opting to go back directly.

"Whoosh..."

At this time, Mu Jinyu suddenly sensed a stir from within the Qiankun Ring.

He checked internally and found it was the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

Frowning, he released the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

"Buzz!"

As the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth emerged, it instantly radiated a dim yellow light.

Then, after waiting for a while, Mu Jinyu saw countless fragments of Luminous Substance in the sky suddenly flying towards him...

Chapter 1837: Return to Dongyue Mansion! Preparing for the Senior Student Advancement!

"Huh?!"

Mu Jinyu saw this scene and couldn't help but look at the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth radiating a faint brilliance all over. He felt a mix of surprise and delight, completely unexpected.

He had originally planned to give up on these scattered bits of Luminous Substance, feeling it was too much of a waste of time.

But he still felt a bit of regret in his heart.

Unexpectedly, the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth seemed to understand his intentions and summoned all the scattered Luminous Substance back.

"Speaking of which, what exactly is this material? Is it Soul Light? Or something else?"

Mu Jinyu watched the continuously surging Luminous Substance, thinking it seemed to have a good effect on the Earth Emperor's Tome, a Soul-related Magic Treasure.

But it seemed to be useless for other Magic Treasures.

He couldn't figure out what it was.

"Shoo, shoo, shoo!!"

As time slowly passed by.

Soon, bit by bit, the Luminous Substance gathered together.

Finally forming a mass of Luminous Substance about the size of a human head.

This showed just how much energy the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth had scattered outside...

After waiting for more than ten minutes.

No more Luminous Substance returned.

Mu Jinyu knew that all the Luminous Substance scattered by the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth had been summoned back.

And the Earth Emperor's Tome stored in his Dantian was slightly excited, eager to appear and refine and devour these Luminous Substances.

But perhaps thinking of Mu Jinyu's previous attitude, the Earth Emperor's Tome only weakly expressed a desire and didn't act impulsively.

"Hmm..."

Mu Jinyu also pondered, thinking about how to distribute this head-sized Luminous Substance.

Logically, these were originally scattered energy from the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth and should be returned to it.

But the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth didn't seem to care about these scattered energy.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have acted only after he transmitted a sense of regret to summon these scattered Luminous Substances back.

And once the Luminous Substances were gathered back, it didn't seem to want to retrieve them, letting them remain outside.

It seemed like it was waiting for him to deal with them?

Could it be that the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth wanted to make good relations with the Earth Emperor's Tome, so it did this?

Mu Jinyu wasn't sure, so he tried to communicate with the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

Finally confirming that the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth indeed didn't need the Luminous Substances. It summoned them back partly because the Earth Emperor's Tome wanted them and partly because he felt it was a waste.

"Then should I give it to the Earth Emperor's Tome?"

Mu Jinyu said with slight embarrassment.

Feeling like an unfair parent, wanting to give the sister's toy to the brother.

It made him feel a bit guilty.

As soon as he spoke.

The Corpse-Wrapping Cloth immediately conveyed a thought of agreement.

Since that was the case, Mu Jinyu finally gave all the head-sized Luminous Substance to the Earth Emperor's Tome.

And after the Earth Emperor's Tome devoured this Luminous Substance, it also emitted a faint glow all over, similar to the Three-Leaf Youlian that swallowed a strange coffin lid, seemingly digesting the large mass of Luminous Substance.

Soon, the Earth Emperor's Tome finished digesting this mass of Luminous Substance.

Afterward, it also sent a message of gratitude to the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth.

No longer having that wary and cautious demeanor, nor the previous eagerness to swallow the other.

"Hmm, good, it's best if they get along..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu was quite happy.

Then, seeing there wasn't much else to explore in the Secret Realm, he returned to the starting point, opened the passage to the Secret Realm, and passed through the light curtain.

He exited the Secret Realm.

"Buzz!!"

Mu Jinyu turned around and saw the blue light curtain behind him disappear.

And by the pile of rocks where the Secret Realm was located, Xuu Changqing was nowhere to be seen.

Probably seeing him enter the Secret Realm, there was no need to wait outside, so he went back to handle matters like moving his parents' graves?

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and decided not to return to the Xuu Family to bid farewell to Xuu Changqing, not wanting to disturb him.

He just used his Identity Plaque to send a message to Xuu Changqing, notifying him that he had left the Secret Realm and was returning to Dongyue Mansion.

...

A day later.

After some time of Void Shift.

Mu Jinyu finally hurried back from Muyun Province to Donghua Province.

"Finally back. I guess the formal promotion for students is about to start?"

Mu Jinyu returned to Donghua Province, then went back to the Examination Mansion, entered the Teleportation Platform, and entered Dongyue Mansion.

"Seems like it hasn't started yet..."

Mu Jinyu pondered slightly, then walked towards the Intermediate Student's residence, Courtyard No.96.

Arriving at Courtyard No.96.

After entering, Mu Jinyu found Chu Huannian and the others were there.

"Brother Jinyu, you're back? How was the mission?"

Ji Xiaoyun saw Mu Jinyu return and couldn't help but show a bright smile, greeting sweetly.

"Mm, just completed the mission. By the way, hasn't the promotion selection started yet?"

Mu Jinyu nodded and answered the question, then asked them.

"Not yet, there's still two days." Chu Huannian replied.

"That's good..." Mu Jinyu showed a relieved expression.

Seeing this, Chu Huannian asked, "Why? Are you planning to participate too?"

She remembered that Mu Jinyu initially didn't want to participate in this promotion selection, but now since he asked with such concern, was he planning to join?

"Yes, I do plan to participate in the Senior Student promotion selection."

Mu Jinyu nodded.

He originally wasn't very interested in these things.

But now, he really needed to enter the Advanced Gravity Training Room for cultivation.

It's not just about needing academic credits to enter, but also requiring someone to ensure his safety.

Otherwise, he feared he might really die in there.

But with his Intermediate Student status, it was clearly not enough to gain the attention of the Mansion Master and the Institute Head of the College of Physics.

He still needed to become a Senior Student first, then find a way to get their help.

This way, the success rate would obviously be much higher than with his current Intermediate Student status.

So after considering for a while, he decided to participate in the promotion selection.

"Alright, I'll go out for a bit first to pay back some academic credits I owe a mentor!"

After chatting with Chu Huannian and the others for a while, Mu Jinyu remembered he still owed the old mentor fifty academic credits, so he left the courtyard again, heading towards the cultivation area over there.

Soon, Mu Jinyu arrived at the gravity training area and saw the old mentor again.

"Kid, finally here, huh? When are you going to pay back those academic credits you owe me? I thought you ran away and weren't coming back..."

The old mentor saw Mu Jinyu appear, slightly stunned, then showed a teasing expression and joked with him.

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "I had to go out for a mission, of course I needed time to earn credits, I couldn't exactly rob someone, right."

"So how many credits did you earn?" The old mentor asked with a smile, "You owe me fifty credits, and if you want to enter the Advanced Gravity Training Room, an hour is one hundred credits. You need to earn at least one hundred fifty credits, right?"

"In just these few days, you didn't just earn fifty credits to pay off your debt, did you?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "No, I earned one thousand credits, so for now, that's just enough."

"After advancing to a Senior Student, there will be bonus credits too, so I won't have to worry then!"

"Huh?!" Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the old mentor froze, unbelieving, and said, "How is that possible? You earned one thousand credits in just these few days?"

"What task could earn so many credits?"

"I don't believe it!"

The old mentor shook his head vigorously, firmly denying this, thinking Mu Jinyu was teasing him!

Chapter 1838: Defeating the Old Mentor! Returning to the Scripture Pavilion! The Figure Behind!

"If you don't believe it, then don't."

Mu Jinyu was too lazy to argue, so he said directly, "Mentor, please take out your Identity Plaque, and I'll return the credits to you."

"Alright."

The old mentor took out his Identity Plaque, curious to see how many credits Mu Jinyu would return to him.

"Click!"

Mu Jinyu then took out his Identity Plaque and tapped it against the mentor's, transferring over fifty credits.

The old mentor's eyes widened slightly, filled with disbelief.

Because on Mu Jinyu's Identity Plaque, there were indeed more than a thousand credits.

After returning fifty credits, there were still nine hundred and fifty-three credits left.

Did he truly earn a thousand credits in just a few days?

How did he earn them?

As a mentor, making a thousand credits would require quite some effort!

"Hey, did you borrow those credits from others, or did you actually earn them by completing tasks? It feels unbelievable to me."

The old mentor couldn't help but ask Mu Jinyu again.

Mu Jinyu sighed and said helplessly, "I really earned them by doing tasks. I just had good luck and took on a task that wasn't too difficult but offered a lot of credits, so I earned over a thousand credits."

"Alright, what task was that?" the old mentor asked, unwilling to give up.

Mu Jinyu sighed again, not bothering to hide it any longer, and answered, "It was a task to encircle and kill a cultivator at the Second Layer of the Life and Death Realm, and I basically relied on myself to bombard that cultivator to death. So, are these thousand credits expensive?"

"Hmm?!"

The old mentor's eyes widened slightly at Mu Jinyu's words, "You killed a cultivator from the Life and Death Realm? That's impossible!"

"You're only at the Fourth Layer of the Void Breaking Realm! And you just broke through not long ago!"

His tone was full of disbelief.

Mu Jinyu glanced at the old mentor. He couldn't quite decipher his mentor's cultivation level, but it seemed to be somewhere between the Life and Death Realm and the Creation Realm.

Mu Jinyu said, "How about this, Mentor, you suppress your cultivation to the Second or Third Layer of the Life and Death Realm, don't use other means, and let's have a match. Then you'll know if it's true..."

In truth, he was too lazy to explain and prove himself.

If it were another mentor or the Institute Head, like Zhao Donglai and the others, he probably wouldn't care if they believed him or not.

But this old mentor was different. After all, he had borrowed credits from him before, and although he returned double the amount, he still felt indebted. Ignoring him entirely would be too cold-hearted.

So, he patiently explained more than necessary.

"Sure, let's try!"

The old mentor agreed, thinking that actions speak louder than words, and nodded with a smile.

"Hah!"

Then, they began their battle in the spacious hall.

The old mentor, being a powerful figure in the Creation Realm, though suppressing his cultivation to the Early Stage of the Life-and-Death Realm, had keen insight and experience, also understanding the Life and Death Law well.

So, when Mu Jinyu started fighting him, it was quite challenging.

He was completely suppressed, struggling to turn the tide.

In fact, fighting against him, Mu Jinyu was somewhat restrained, unable to use the Earth Emperor's Tome to suppress his cultivation or other tactics.

Unlike when facing ordinary cultivators in the Early or Middle Stage of the Life-and-Death Realm, in life-and-death combat, utilizing such methods made it much easier to ambush and kill opponents than facing the old mentor.

Yet, even so, Mu Jinyu eventually found an opportunity, unleashing the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist, leaving the old mentor powerless to continue fighting.

"Cough, cough..."

The old mentor, severely injured, coughed lightly, blood clotted in his palm, yet his eyes were full of surprise, surpassing despair and dejection.

"Mentor, are you alright? I'm sorry, you're too strong, and my usual tactics didn't work, so I had to use my trump card."

Seeing the old mentor injured, Mu Jinyu hurried to support him, apologetically saying.

Indeed, if facing a typical Early Stage cultivator in the Life-and-Death Realm,

A single White Bone Sword Dragon Slash would have sufficed to blast them apart.

But just now, even employing the White Bone Sword Dragon Slash didn't affect the old mentor.

Finally, using the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist, he managed to strike the opponent down.

"I'm fine, nothing serious!"

The old mentor waved off the concern, saying.

He looked at Mu Jinyu with appreciative eyes, despite coughing blood, "You're really something, defeating a Life-and-Death Realm me. I even felt, had you intended to kill me while I was suppressing my strength, I might truly have died under your fists..."

"Well, sorry, I didn't hold back, please don't mind..."

Mu Jinyu helped the mentor up and fed him a Healing Medicine, then assisted in accelerating the healing using Blood Essence.

"Hey, what kind of pill is this? It's so effective!"

The old mentor asked, surprised.

Mu Jinyu chuckled, "It's a secret formula, I won't say more."

"Alright." Seeing this, the old mentor didn't press further.

Mu Jinyu then took his leave, "Well, I've returned the credits, Mentor, I should head back. The advancement assessment is in a few days; I need to prepare more..."

"Alright, but I'm sure you'll advance to Senior Student!" the old mentor nodded.

Although he felt Mu Jinyu didn't need further preparation to stabilize his advancement, he didn't stop Mu Jinyu from preparing more if he wanted to.

After all, if Mu Jinyu faltered in the advancement selection, what face would he have to meet him?

So, the old mentor reluctantly watched Mu Jinyu leave.

Mu Jinyu wasn't lying about preparations. He truly had things to do.

After leaving the gravity training area, he headed directly for the Scripture Pavilion.

Although he intended to make breakthroughs reaching the Fifth Layer of the Void Breaking Realm through the Advanced Gravity Training Room,

But based on his past experiences, one more breakthrough to reach the Fifth Layer of the Void Breaking Realm, and the Advanced Gravity Training Room would become ineffective for him.

What to do then when he needs further training breakthroughs?

Should he really wander the world seeking a Super Gravity Training Room, then a Top-grade Gravity Training Room, and a Final-Level Gravity Training Room...

And then breakthrough to the Peak of Void Breaking Realm?

Not to mention whether the Canglan Realm has such terrifying gravity training rooms, even if they exist, entering rashly without the help of a top-grade expert would likely leave him dead and formless.

Therefore, he couldn't place all his hopes on the self-refined "Marrow Nourishment Chapter."

He prepared to read more scriptures and related classics, seeking alternative paths without such risky breakthroughs.

Instead, it allowed for gradual cultivation growth.

Soon, Mu Jinyu entered the Scripture Pavilion, heading straight to the last visited Human Race Classics Area.

The classics here were cheap to view and suited him perfectly, Mu Jinyu felt it was just right.

Upon entering the Human Race Classics Area, Mu Jinyu grabbed a book that required no academic credits and began reading silently, hoping to find some methods within.

Just as he became engrossed and gradually immersed, suddenly, he sensed something amiss with the atmosphere around him.

He turned abruptly, discovering behind him, at some unknown time, a long-haired figure with their face covered was standing behind, reading alongside him.

The sight sent shivers down his spine, and goosebumps crept up on him instantly.

Chapter 1839: Farewell, Scripture Pavilion Senior! Flaws in the Revised Marrow Nourishment Chapter!

Mu Jinyu initially thought he had encountered a ghost.

It gave him quite a scare, making him shudder and almost instinctively bring out the Earth Emperor's Tome and the Corpse-Wrapping Cloth to take down the opponent.

But soon, he realized.

This was no ghost.

But rather the senior he had met by chance when he first arrived at the Scripture Pavilion.

At that time, he couldn't find the Human Race Classics Area; it was also this person who led him there.

Later, when he came out, Teacher Chen, after hearing his explanation, advised him with caution not to delve further into it or approach that person.

He didn't know what exactly was happening, what hidden secrets were involved, and later heard people saying vaguely that perhaps this senior had gone mad from cultivating the Human Race's cultivation techniques, unsure if he lost his mind...

Anyway, most people dared not interact with him.

"Phew..."

"So it's you, senior..."

Mu Jinyu was not so wary; instead, he felt a certain closeness to the man, as he had once guided him to the Human Race Classics Area, essentially doing him a small favor. Naturally, he wouldn't put up a cold demeanor.

"Your cultivation... Fourth Layer of the Void Breaking Realm?!"

At this moment, the long-haired elder rasped a question.

His voice was like nails scraping on a blackboard, sharp and grating.

This made Mu Jinyu feel that apart from being unclear-minded, people avoiding the elder could likely also be due to his unpleasant voice.

"Yes, that's right..."

Mu Jinyu nodded, smiling modestly: "Just a stroke of luck..."

The elder nodded indifferently, continuing to probe: "Is it the Marrow Nourishment Chapter of the Humanity Path Sutra?"

"Uh..."

Mu Jinyu hesitated for a moment, not mentioning he was cultivating his own improved version of the Marrow Nourishment Chapter, and vaguely said, "Yes..."

"No!"

"That's a dead-end!"

"Do not cultivate that formula; it will completely ruin you!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's response, the elder suddenly shouted emotionally.

His cry really resembled the mournful screech of a night owl, harsh and jarring.

Mu Jinyu almost couldn't understand what the elder was saying.

But soon, he sorted his thoughts and understood what the elder was talking about.

Mu Jinyu was a bit astonished, not expecting the elder to have delved so deeply into the Human Race cultivation path, even grasping the issues in the Marrow Nourishment Chapter that could ruin one's foundation.

However, the elder meant well, showing concern for him, advising him not to go astray.

Thinking about it warmed Mu Jinyu's heart; he replied honestly: "Actually, I'm not cultivating the original Marrow Nourishment Chapter; I have smelted various scriptures to create my own version of the Marrow Nourishment Chapter, without the drawback of consuming human potential!"

"Oh?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's reply, the elder, initially agitated, suddenly calmed down.

He lifted the long hair covering his face, revealing a face with bold features like those carved with an ax.

If this face had been youthful, it would have seemed heroic and extraordinary, but with age, his face was lined with wrinkles and folds and was less magnificent.

Yet it still exuded a sense of pressure.

"Tell me about your cultivation,"

The elder asked curiously.

His tone left no room for doubt, not permitting Mu Jinyu to refuse.

Such a tone is generally off-putting, and if it were anyone else, Mu Jinyu might have dismissed the person.

But when the elder spoke, it seemed almost natural.

Mu Jinyu inexplicably felt no displeasure.

He realized the elder cared for him, fearing he might take the wrong path again, wanting to see if his cultivation method had issues.

And not to pry into his cultivation techniques.

Thinking it over, Mu Jinyu didn't mind disclosing his cultivation method.

If possible, he'd rather everyone in the Canglan Realm's Human Race cultivate his techniques!

Rather than rely on foreign race bloodlines and techniques!

"Alright."

Without much hesitation, Mu Jinyu readily agreed, then relayed his improved version of the Marrow Nourishment Chapter to the elder via Spiritual Thought.

Upon receiving the Marrow Nourishment Chapter, the elder quietly contemplated and absorbed it.

Soon, a terrifying gravity suddenly enveloped his surroundings.

Mu Jinyu watched in shock!

This gravity completely surpassed that of the intermediate gravity training room.

Mu Jinyu suspected that the gravity in the advanced gravity training room might be just like this.

Perhaps, this gravity might even be more terrifying than the advanced gravity training room's!

Then, Mu Jinyu found the elder's internal organs resonating at an astonishing speed.

Afterward, the elder suddenly spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

His terrifying aura plummeted, even appearing somewhat wilted.

"Senior?!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu was startled and couldn't help but cry out, quickly rushing over to support the elder.

"I'm fine..."

The elder's tone was initially weak, but after gesturing to Mu Jinyu, his injury recovered rapidly, restoring quickly.

This made Mu Jinyu's eyes flicker, wondering if the elder had also slashed away foreign race bloodlines, transforming into a pureblooded human race cultivator?

Otherwise, how did his injury recover so quickly?

And how did he figure out how to cultivate Mu Jinyu's improved Marrow Nourishment Chapter just by glancing at it?

This senior was probably truly a human race predecessor who had gone far on the humanity path cultivation path, right?

While Mu Jinyu's mind buzzed with various guesses,

The elder spoke again, voice becoming deep and powerful, waving his hand: "You've taken the wrong path too; it works initially, but at the later stage of the Void Breaking Realm, you can't withstand the resonance of your internal organs; the inherent potential within can't outweigh the damage to your five viscera!"

"Is that so..."

Mu Jinyu listened to the elder's words, not doubting whether he was deliberately misleading him, causing him to wander longer.

Because he also had sensed that this path might be OK initially, but later, it might indeed be untenable.

However, since the early stages work and he has no better path, he didn't mind cultivating it to see.

But with this concern, he came to the Human Race cultivation area today to absorb more cultivation laws, hoping to devise more suitable techniques.

"Then, since you say so and your cultivation is so high, have you forged a suitable humanity path?"

After remaining silent for a while, Mu Jinyu suddenly thought of something, bright-eyed, looking eagerly at the elder.

"Hmm, I indeed, like you, upon discovering the Humanity Path Sutra's Marrow Nourishment Chapter issues, spent years improving it and cultivated it, although it has problems, and it's not perfect, at least it allows you to cultivate safely and efficiently..."

After a moment of silence, the elder said softly.

"So..." Mu Jinyu's eyes grew brighter, rubbing his hands with slight embarrassment, saying: "Then can I..."

"Sure, I intended to teach you..." the elder answered decisively before Mu Jinyu could finish his hesitant speech.

Chapter 1840: Mysterious Inner Scenic Area! Cultivation Breaks Through to Void Breaking Realm Level 5!

"Really?"

Mu Jinyu heard this, and her eyes couldn't help but brighten as she spoke with a bit of excitement.

"Yes!"

The old man nodded affirmatively and said in a low voice, "From the first day you came in, I knew you were of pureblooded human race and also knew you were cultivating the 'Humanity Path Sutra.' However, seeing that your cultivation was relatively low, I didn't want to interfere too much with your path, so I just brought you here to take a look..."

"I didn't expect that in just over a month, your cultivation would advance from the Divinity Transformation Realm to the Void Breaking Realm, which was really beyond my expectations..."

"And seeing that there seemed to be some problem with your cultivation, I couldn't help but come out to check on your cultivation status!"

"I didn't expect the problem to be quite serious..."

The old man said softly with an indifferent tone.

But Mu Jinyu could discern a hint of concern in his words.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. I'll show you the 'Marrow Nourishment Chapter' I've pondered over, and you can mull over it yourself to see if it's suitable for your cultivation..."

The old man didn't linger on the topic, and as he spoke, he transmitted the 'Marrow Nourishment Chapter' he had pondered over through Spiritual Thought to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu received it with great delight, immersing himself in continuous pondering and silently digesting it.

Indeed, it was a more correct path...

After reviewing it, Mu Jinyu was extremely pleasantly surprised.

Then, without even bothering to continue the conversation with the old man, he couldn't wait to begin practicing cultivation.

"Buzz!!"

Soon, as he cultivated, his entire body seemed to be stimulated by some unknown force, stepping into a strange domain.

At this moment, all his senses became extremely acute.

Even the footsteps hundreds of miles away could be heard clearly without using Divine Sense.

He seemed to have transformed into Superman.

There was a feeling of being transcendent.

As he continued to operate the 'Marrow Nourishment Chapter' imparted by the elder, he felt his mind boom, and he suddenly stepped into a whole new space.

At first, Mu Jinyu thought he had arrived in the Sea of Consciousness space.

But soon, he realized something was amiss.

In this space, he appeared very calm, as if he were transcendent!

This space was also very desolate and silent, as if devoid of any sound.

Completely different from the Sea of Consciousness space.

Here, his thinking reached a terrifying level, becoming sharper and more amazing.

The scripture he had just read, parts of which he hadn't memorized, were directly ingrained in his mind, and he could recite it backward with just a thought.

Most importantly, he hadn't finished reading the scripture, and if he wanted to deduce the rest, based on his usual thinking and experience, it would probably take him a day to completely perfect the scripture.

Not much different from the original.

But now, with just a bit of thought, he deduced the parts of the scripture he hadn't seen before.

He even had a very strong feeling that there was almost no error!

"What's going on?"

After experiencing this change, Mu Jinyu was not panicked or shocked; instead, he felt it was natural, remaining calm and rational.

This was somewhat inconsistent with his usual character.

And made him feel that this space was extraordinary.

Could it be a manifestation of potential when the human body is pushed to its limits?

Mu Jinyu thought of some ancient scriptures he had read on Earth, words that were once abstruse to him, now all leapt forth instantly.

Emptiness of time, inner scenery of the imperial court, to the ultimate void, maintaining profound stillness...

This was a very peculiar state.

It was the highest realm of meditation.

Once entering here, one could cultivate for a long time, for several years.

Yet, outside, perhaps only a few minutes or even seconds had passed...

If described by the 'Huang Ting Scripture,' he was now within the inner scenic area of the Huang Ting!

This was a manifestation of the body's potential!

Mu Jinyu suddenly understood what was going on.

Then, with a thought, he began to re-comprehend the 'Humanity Path Sutra,' from the 'Blood Tempering Chapter' to the 'Bone Tempering Section' and finally to the 'Marrow Nourishment Chapter'...

Discovering that the problem with the 'Marrow Nourishment Chapter' was indeed ridiculously large, leading one eventually to destruction.

After attempting another deduction, he ended up with the improved version of the 'Marrow Nourishment Chapter,' which he had deduced earlier, using the speed of body organs resonating under the stress of gravity, to accelerate blood exchange and nourish the bone marrow, accumulating a mysterious force to strengthen oneself...

This pathway's thought process wasn't wrong, but the process went astray.

It shouldn't have relied on external forces for forced cultivation.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu inwardly examined himself, reaching a very detailed observation, discovering some extremely subtle damages to his body's organs and meridians.

Under his usual Divine Sense scan, these couldn't be detected.

Even his Blood Essence couldn't repair such damage.

It was as if it were a wound of the great path.

"No wonder the elder said my thought process was good, but I still went astray. It was indeed ridiculously wrong..."

Mu Jinyu calmly observed his body's injuries, murmuring softly.

Then, with a thought, he began to slowly operate the 'Marrow Nourishment Chapter' taught by the elder.

Soon, his internal organs trembled slightly, but didn't vibrate as severely as under gravity pressure.

In this slight trembling, Mu Jinyu discovered a thin mysterious substance gradually generating within his body, beginning to flow into those subtle injuries.

Gradually healing his wounds.

The human body is truly marvelous.

Some people clearly suffer from terminal illnesses, and doctors affirm that death is inevitable, yet they ultimately don't die; instead, the terminal illness gradually disappears without treatment.

This is a medical miracle.

Though such cases are extremely rare in the medical world, they do occur.

Occurring at intervals.

Mu Jinyu was currently in such a miracle.

With the help of his body's potential, those subtle wounds that resembled wounds of the great path gradually healed with the mysterious substance's assistance.

Yet, he remained calm and rational, without joy or shock, quietly continuing to cultivate the 'Marrow Nourishment Chapter.'

As time slowly passed,

Unconsciously, Mu Jinyu ended up cultivating in this mysterious inner scenic area for more than a decade.

And during these ten-plus years of cultivation, although his cultivation speed was far slower than when he had relied on external gravity, forcing himself into a better cultivation environment, immediately developing power and potential within his marrow.

But through the gradual erosion of time,

He ultimately cultivated as if in the intermediate gravity training room for several days.

Allowing his cultivation level to naturally and effortlessly break through to the Fifth Layer of the Void Breaking Realm!

"Boom!!"

One day, Mu Jinyu was steadily cultivating in the inner scenic area when suddenly this empty silent space trembled and then shattered.

Mu Jinyu abruptly awakened.

Finding his consciousness had returned to his body once more.

Standing in the Human Race Classics Area of the Scripture Pavilion.

The old man was looking at him with eyes full of satisfaction!