

King Hall 1851

Chapter 1851: Level Up the Rankings First! Challenge the 30th Place!

Under the strong demands of Chu Huannian, both Chu Huaxiu and Ji Xiaoyun were very displeased.

They finally pouted, looking at Mu Jinyu, hoping Brother Jinyu could say a few words on their behalf.

To let them stay.

However, Mu Jinyu, who used to somewhat indulge them, did not smile and agree this time, but persuaded, "You should listen to Sister Huanian, go back and stay there. You can come over to play when you have time. You wouldn't want your Sister Huanian to live there all alone, right?"

"Why?"

Ji Xiaoyun pouted and said, "Sister Huanian can also come over to live here, can't she?"

"Why must we be separated..."

Mu Jinyu smiled and persuaded, "There are some reasons. You should listen..."

"Alright!"

In the end, Ji Xiaoyun and Chu Huaxiu could only agree.

Grudgingly, they followed Chu Huannian back to the Intermediate Student accommodations.

Chen Yinlong stood aside, watching this scene, feeling quite awkward.

He also had a somewhat uneasy feeling.

Wondering, why did Mu Jinyu let him stay at his place but not allow Chu Huannian and her sisters to move in?

Clearly, they are more eye-catching than him!

Or could it be that Mu Jinyu likes men?

And prefers his type?

Thinking of this, Chen Yinlong instantly felt a bit creepy, with goosebumps rising on his skin.

Of course, he also knew that this was not very likely.

Mu Jinyu might have another plan.

Perhaps he thought that since he is Teacher Chen's nephew, he might have something good in hand, so he tricked him into his place alone and drove away Chu Huannian and the others so that he could extort from him using harsh methods to get what he wanted?

But he didn't seem to have received anything from his uncle though?

Various thoughts popped up in Chen Yinlong's mind, continuously guessing and doubting.

He slightly regretted coming with Mu Jinyu like this.

"You stay here for now. I'm thinking whether I should challenge those senior students ranking at the top,"

Mu Jinyu casually said to Chen Yinlong, then leaned his chin in contemplation.

Having tasted the benefits of ranking rewards among Intermediate Students, now that he has become a Senior Student, he feels a bit restless.

Currently, he is just an ordinary Senior Student, with a monthly reward of three hundred credits.

But if he ranked in the top thirty, the reward would be eight hundred credits.

The top twenty reward one thousand credits.

The higher the rank, the more credits rewarded, the first place even gets three thousand credits every month!

Although currently credits don't seem to be of much use to him, exchanging them for Source Stones is a fortune, isn't it?

When the time comes if he truly needs to flee, bringing this wealth would obviously make his escape somewhat more comfortable.

So, Mu Jinyu doesn't plan to remain content like an Intermediate Student. After occupying the ninety-sixth place, he has never challenged anyone.

He's planning to challenge others now.

At the very least, he needs to squeeze into the top thirty!

So he can earn an additional five hundred credits as a reward every month!

"Yeah, don't unpack yet, I'm ready to go challenge others, might have to move house then!"

Mu Jinyu thought it through, ultimately feeling that credits are more important, no matter if others think he's too arrogant, daring to challenge the ranking seniors right after becoming a Senior Student.

"Uh... really?"

Chen Yinlong was just about to pick a pavilion far from Mu Jinyu to settle in, when hearing his words, he stopped his steps and replied awkwardly.

"Yeah."

Although Mu Jinyu felt Chen Yinlong seemed a bit odd, he didn't think much of it, asking, "Want to come check it out with me, or stay here first?"

Chen Yinlong thought about it, although he feels Mu Jinyu is quite arrogant, accompanying him might lead to getting beaten, but if Mu Jinyu really succeeds in his challenge.

Then moving would be inconvenient for him if staying here.

Thus, he thought since Mu Jinyu dared to be this arrogant, he should have confidence, right?

So he agreed to go and take a look with him.

"Alright, let's go then."

Mu Jinyu nodded, having no nostalgia for his hundred and twenty-first house, turned and left.

Chen Yinlong followed closely behind, coming out with him.

Mu Jinyu looked around, finally finding the hundred and twentieth residence elsewhere.

Seems to be a newly promoted Senior Student's residence too.

Meaningless.

Afterwards, Mu Jinyu led Chen Yinlong along a path, walking for a long time until they finally arrived at the thirtieth residence.

Seeing Mu Jinyu directly challenge the thirtieth-ranked Senior Student, Chen Yinlong felt a little nervous, hurriedly pulling him, saying, "Senior, isn't this too soon?"

"Why not start from the seventieth rank?"

He felt Mu Jinyu was only at the level of the hundred and twenty-first rank now.

Directly challenging the thirtieth-ranked Senior Student right off the bat really strained his nerves.

It's better to start challenging from the seventieth rank.

Honestly, he actually wanted to advise Mu Jinyu to challenge seniors around the hundredth rank.

But afraid of suggesting too low a rank, making Mu Jinyu angry, so after thinking it over, he suggested starting from the seventieth rank.

"No need, starting from the seventieth rank, that would take forever to challenge."

Mu Jinyu shook his head, speechless.

The reason he wanted to start directly challenging the thirtieth rank was for the ranking rewards.

What's the point in starting from the seventieth rank?

Moreover, he isn't blindly confident in his strength.

Like Ji Changkong and Ji Changfei, they should be able to rank in the top thirty.

Yet they were easily handled by him?

Xuu Changqing should rank around the top fifty to sixty among Senior Students.

Similarly, he wasn't his opponent by far.

Why must he challenge step by step from the back?

To find out the real ranking of his strength?

"Alright then."

Chen Yinlong saw Mu Jinyu insist, so he didn't say much, bowed his head.

Mu Jinyu then walked towards the thirtieth residence.

Then pressed his Identity Plaque gently against the stele marked with the thirtieth number.

This signifies his challenge to the opponent.

If the opponent is at home at the moment, the entire courtyard will have sounds, except for the secret chamber to prevent the opponent from Falling into Demon.

But if he is not at home, somewhere outside, his Identity Plaque will know that he wants to challenge him.

Upon returning, he can directly look for Mu Jinyu to see if he wants to accept the challenge.

Doing so avoids some boring people secretly triggering the residence's stele, making others prepare for a challenge but without finding a challenger, ruining their mood and enthusiasm.

"Buzz!!"

As Mu Jinyu triggered the residence stele.

Soon after, the void behind the stele slightly twisted, and a man with heroic looks strode out.

He is the owner of the thirtieth residence.

Nalan Feiying!

"Are you here to challenge me?!"

Nalan Feiying walked out from his residence, seeing Mu Jinyu, raised an eyebrow, and asked coldly.

Chapter 1852: Nalan Feiying's Frustration! Urging to Get on Stage First!

Nalan Feiying recently attended the selection tournament.

He recognized that Mu Jinyu was one of the newly promoted senior students and among the better performers.

But he didn't think Mu Jinyu was qualified to challenge him!

The cultivation gap was simply too great.

Mu Jinyu was at the Fifth Layer of the Void Breaking Realm.

While he was at the Seventh Layer of the Void Breaking Realm.

He was in the later stage of the Void Breaking Realm.

Being ranked among the top thirty senior students, he was eligible to contend with those at the early stage of the Life-and-Death Realm!

What could Mu Jinyu, a mere middle-stage Void Breaking Realm cultivator, use to compare with him?

"Are you sure you want to challenge me?"

Nalan Feiying looked down on Mu Jinyu and didn't want to accept his challenge, feeling that it would dirty his hands.

So, if possible, he intended to directly force Mu Jinyu to retreat!

Winning without a fight, that is the strongest!

"Hmm, I'll start with you."

Mu Jinyu said calmly.

"You're courting death!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the originally intent on scaring him off, Nalan Feiying became furious.

What did he mean by that?

His intent wasn't just to come and challenge him, but to use him as practice before tackling other higher-ranked senior students?

What did he take him for?

"Fine, if you're bent on seeking death, I don't mind granting you your wish!"

"Let's go!"

After his outburst, Nalan Feiying quickly calmed down, gave Mu Jinyu a sinister look, and turned to walk forward.

Though challenges are made, fights couldn't just happen arbitrarily at someone's doorstep, right?

There were specific combat platforms for such battles here.

"Elder brother..."

Chen Yinlong, intimidated by the momentum of Nalan Feiying's earlier outburst, looked at Mu Jinyu hesitantly, at a loss.

Mu Jinyu said lightly, "Don't worry, he's nothing special. I'll defeat him in a few moves!"

"Hmph!"

Walking ahead, Nalan Feiying suddenly snorted coldly.

Apparently, he heard Mu Jinyu's words.

This cold snort was filled with extreme killing intent.

Nalan Feiying was infuriated by Mu Jinyu, and although Dongyue Mansion forbade killing,

He decided to teach Mu Jinyu a good lesson, at least leave him bed-ridden for several months!

Soon, the three of them arrived near the combat platforms on the senior students' side.

There were only around a hundred senior students, and even after recruiting a new batch, there were about one hundred thirty altogether.

Usually, the senior student area is quiet, with no one engaging in fierce conflicts unless they had confidence in challenging a chosen target.

But today, with several newly promoted senior students like Mu Jinyu challenging veterans, fierce brawls were underway on the combat platforms.

"Hmph, let's give you a bit more time to scurry around."

Seeing others fighting on the platform, Nalan Feiying had to suppress his urge to thrash Mu Jinyu, glaring at him with a threatening gaze.

He felt angry and depressed because, on the platform, a newcomer similar to Mu Jinyu was challenging a veteran ranked around a hundred.

It was cautious.

And for Mu Jinyu, a newly promoted senior student, to challenge him, someone on the ranking list, it felt particularly humiliating!

Such a comparison made him feel dishonored!

"Hey, Nalan Feiyong, you're here too. Have you been challenged?"

At this time, another veteran waiting to teach newcomers a lesson noticed Nalan Feiyong, greeted him, and then asked in surprise.

"Yeah, it's this guy!"

Upon hearing his question, Nalan Feiyong's face darkened, and he pointed impatiently at Mu Jinyu.

"Hehe, interesting, I thought it was enough that I've been challenged, but even you, someone ranked within the top thirty, being challenged by a newcomer, is a first!"

The man laughed strangely.

Nalan Feiyong's face grew grimmer at this, and he coldly snorted, refusing to speak further.

As a beginner student, Chen Yinlong stood there trembling under the pressure from these senior students.

"Hmm? What's this beginner student doing here?"

The man greeting Nalan Feiyong noticed Chen Yinlong following Mu Jinyu and frowned.

Their battles among senior students had both victories and defeats, and although the results might be spread later, it couldn't be watched by outsiders here.

What did they think they were?

Were they putting on a monkey show for these low-level students?

"I brought him, is there a problem?"

Mu Jinyu turned to the man and said coldly.

"Nothing, but no spectators are allowed here, better send him back!"

The man coldly told Mu Jinyu.

Not showing the courtesy he had toward Nalan Feiying.

After all, he was a senior student ranked within the top ninety.

He dared not offend Nalan Feiying but had no fear of a newcomer like Mu Jinyu.

So he scolded without qualms.

"And if I don't?"

Hearing the man's condescending tone, Mu Jinyu, with a hint of annoyance, replied coldly.

"Don't want to? You'll see what happens!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu dare to retort, the man, feeling a bit irritated, said with an unfriendly tone.

"Hah!"

As he spoke, he attacked, lunging at Chen Yinlong like a hungry tiger.

He wanted to justify attacking by fabricating some story about Chen Yinlong stealing from him, concealing why he assaulted the beginner student.

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, with a trace of coldness in his eyes, clashed with the man directly.

"Bang bang bang!"

After several rounds, Mu Jinyu stood firmly in front of Chen Yinlong.

The attacking man staggered back several steps, glaring at Mu Jinyu with a grim face.

"Fine, fine, you're quite something!"

The man folded his arms, speaking in a chilling tone.

He discretely shook his numb arms, needing them ready to face the newcomer challenging him next.

He was secretly astonished by Mu Jinyu's strength, surprised he nearly couldn't suppress him.

"Bang!!"

Right then, the fighter on the platform was finally defeated, sent flying from the platform.

"Hmph, overestimating yourself!"

The veteran who defeated the newcomer snorted coldly, nodded slightly at the man and Nalan Feiyang, then slowly stepped down.

"Alright, it's your turn, hurry up!"

Mu Jinyu urged the man to go up.

"Come on, stop wasting everyone's time!"

The newcomer challenging him said proudly.

Chapter 1853: A Miserable Sight! It's Our Turn to Take the Stage!

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu and the newcomer's urging, the man cursed inwardly: What kind of thing is this? How dare they take me so lightly.

His arm, which had just exchanged blows with Mu Jinyu, was still somewhat sore, and he felt his condition was not quite right. He hoped Nalan Feiyang would go teach Mu Jinyu a lesson first.

This would give him some time to recuperate.

But now, finding himself grilled under pressure, he snorted angrily and glared at Mu Jinyu with hatred, shouting at the challenger, "Come up and face your defeat!"

With that, his figure shook, and he was already on the Combat Platform.

"Hmph."

The newcomer challenging him snorted lightly, utterly fearless; his figure shook and he too arrived on the Combat Platform.

"Beep!"

"Beep!"

At this moment, the man took out his Identity Plaque and lightly pressed it against a stele at the corner of the Combat Platform.

Instantly, the stele emitted a soft chiming sound, recording his identity.

Afterwards, the newcomer challenging him did the same, took out his Identity Plaque, and lightly pressed it on the challenge stele.

His name also appeared on the stele.

This is the rule for the internal challenge rotation among Senior Students, as it's impossible to always find a mentor or the Institute Head to act as referee for them.

So, if by any chance the challenged loses but intends to renege, their record on the challenge stele makes it impossible to renege.

They are bound to hand over their ranking position to the challenger.

Mu Jinyu noticed this and quickly understood the purpose of the challenge stele.

"Let's begin!"

Seeing that the newcomer challenging him had also registered with the Identity Plaque, the man swung his still sore arm and shouted deeply.

"Kill!"

The newcomer challenging him shouted coldly and waved his hand.

"Whoo!!"

Instantly, the Combat Platform was shrouded in darkness, dim and lightless, as if the sun and moon had set.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh..."

Then, innumerable fierce black whirlwinds emerged from all directions, savagely attacking the man at the center!

"Hmph, clueless!"

The man snorted coldly, unfazed by the encircling black whirlwinds, showing no hint of fear.

He raised both arms and shook them, instantly spreading a vast amount of cold ice qi.

The entire black Combat Platform was rendered icy blue.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

This frosty cold qi was incredibly terrifying, and forcibly froze the fiercely attacking black whirlwinds.

Soon accompanied by sounds of exploding blasts, the whirlwind that appeared invincible shattered completely!

"So terrifying..."

Chen Yinlong stood on the Combat Platform and, seeing the ferocity of the battle, couldn't help but click his tongue in astonishment.

"Hehe..."

Mu Jinyu naturally would not be as startled as Chen Yinlong; he even let out a disdainful laugh.

"Ugh..."

At this moment, the man who had just displayed his divine prowess suddenly groaned, and his originally raised arm drooped limply, like noodles thrown into a cooking pot.

"Boom!!"

Thus, the Heavenly Frost Cold Qi spreading from his right also greatly diminished in power.

"Crack crack..."

Although the Heavenly Frost Cold Qi managed to freeze the black whirlwinds momentarily, the ice layer soon shattered, and the black whirlwinds were not affected by the ice fragments but continued to maintain their terrifying might!

"Not good!"

Seeing this, the man's face changed slightly.

He raised his right hand, intending to utilize other techniques to remedy the situation, yet at this moment, the soreness in his right arm was like aged wine, lingering with wave after wave assaulting his entire body.

He couldn't even muster the chance to use his Innate Divine Ability.

"Boom!!"

The black whirlwind seized this opportunity, charged forcefully, and sent the man flying into the air.

"Pft!!"

Within the terrifying whirlwind, the man felt immense pain as if he were being scraped by knives, and his mouth spewed large amounts of fresh blood.

"Boom!"

Finally, the man had no choice but to activate his Foreign Race Bloodline to escape from the deadly whirlwind.

"Ha!"

"Kill!!!"

However, the newcomer challenging him, seeing the man injured and his casting speed greatly decreased, lacking the semblance of a Void Breaking Realm expert, though not knowing what was going on, didn't let the opportunity slip, promptly launching successive divine skills.

"Boom!!"

Heavenly Thunder struck!

Silver lightning sparkled, illuminating the entire Combat Platform in a flash, sweeping away the darkness completely.

"Ughhh..."

The man couldn't dodge in time; his face was full of pain as he was struck by the lightning, convulsing all over, his hair turned into a bird's nest, emanating a foul stench.

"Bang!"

Ultimately, under the relentless attacks from the newcomer challenging him, the man found no way to resist, lying stiffly on the ground, convulsing, with blood oozing from his orifices.

The entire scene rendered the audience silence.

The old and new Senior Students, along with Nalan Feiying, who had just been fighting on the Combat Platform, couldn't believe the man had been so easily defeated by the newcomer.

Though the newcomer was quite capable, successfully advancing to a Senior Student, he surely wouldn't be lacking.

However, in their estimation, the newcomer could not possibly win the challenge against the man, likely unable to withstand ten moves before losing.

Yet, as it turned out, the man began strangely, couldn't even withstand ten moves from the newcomer, and miserably lost.

His performance in this battle was even worse than those ranked top ten among Intermediate Students!

"It's you!"

At this moment, Nalan Feiying understood the reason for the man's defeat, turned abruptly to look at Mu Jinyu, sinisterly staring at him.

"What do you mean?"

Mu Jinyu remained composed and unfazed, meeting his gaze squarely, asking softly.

"It was during your recent exchange that you made a secret move against him, causing his right arm problem, finally allowing the dark energy to spread throughout his body, preventing him from responding swiftly to the newcomer's technique and supernatural powers."

Nalan Feiying glared coldly at Mu Jinyu, enunciating each word sharply.

Mu Jinyu replied, "Senior, that's merely your speculation. The fact is this senior is just trash, unworthy of his reputation."

"Hmm..." After a pause, Mu Jinyu snorted with laughter, "Of course, if you insist on thinking this way, blaming me, I'll accept it easily. After all, it was he who struck first, even if this matter escalates, it doesn't affect me!"

His attitude actually admitted his secret move against the man.

But as he said, even admission has little consequence since the opponent struck first outside the Combat Platform; he simply retaliated.

Ultimately, the opponent suffered secretly, with internal injuries yet unhealed, proudly rushed to battle others, and lost. Whom can be blamed?

He can only blame himself for his bravado!

"Fine, fine, fine, now it's our turn to battle!"

Listening to Mu Jinyu's fearless words, Nalan Feiying's eyes shone brightly as he laughed, shouting deeply.

Chapter 1854: Bathed in Divine Thunder! One Slash Sends Nalan Feiying Flying! Ranked 30!

"Bang!"

As his words fell, Nalan Feiying couldn't wait and immediately jumped onto the stage, pulling out his Identity Plaque and pressing it against the challenge stele.

"Beep! Thirtieth ranked student, Nalan Feiying!"

With Nalan Feiying's successful swipe, the challenge stele emitted a voice devoid of emotion, unexpectedly announcing his name and achievement.

Completely different from before.

Evidently, this is a special function possessed by those ranked in the top thirty.

"Thud!"

Mu Jinyu also shot up, directly leaping onto the Combat Platform.

He pulled out his Identity Plaque and gently pressed it against the challenge stele.

"Beep!"

This time, the challenge stele only emitted a soft buzz, without announcing Mu Jinyu's name and rank.

Exactly the same as before.

"Get down!"

At this moment, Nalan Feiying coldly glanced at the victorious newcomer still lingering on the Combat Platform and said sternly.

"Uh..."

The newcomer had just defeated the man and was feeling extremely refreshed, wanting to stay on the Combat Platform a little longer and say something mocking to the man.

But didn't expect Nalan Feiyong and Mu Jinyu to ascend the platform so quickly.

Giving him no time to flaunt.

This made him quite frustrated.

If he had been facing someone other than Nalan Feiyong, like the previous senior student, he would have directly shut the opponent up.

But given that Nalan Feiyong is ranked among the top thirty senior students, he was pretty sure he wasn't a match for Nalan Feiyong.

Thus, he dared not speak harshly nor did he dare to directly attack the opponent.

He could only walk off the stage, feeling downcast.

As he walked down, he couldn't help but reminisce about the exhilarating battle just now.

The more he thought about it, the more refreshed he felt, but he then thought of a problem.

The man he challenged was indeed excessively weak!

Reflecting on what Nalan Feiyong said earlier, he couldn't help but realize, as he stepped off the Combat Platform, why the man was so weak.

It turned out that a brief exchange with Mu Jinyu had left him at a great disadvantage, so in the following battle with himself, the man repeatedly failed, leading to his miserable defeat.

Understanding these issues, the newcomer couldn't help but feel immense admiration for Mu Jinyu, punching the air to cheer him on, "Good luck!"

Seeing the newcomer cheering for Mu Jinyu after stepping off the stage, Nalan Feiyang's face turned as black as a pot lid.

"Ha!"

Nalan Feiyang roared angrily, no longer underestimating Mu Jinyu, and in one furious outburst, he activated his Foreign Race Bloodline.

Instantly, amidst the sound of cloth tearing, a pair of golden wings grew from Nalan Feiyang's back, as if cast from gold.

His wings were inscribed with various complex inscriptions and runes, exuding the essence of the universe and the ultimate truth of the Path.

Evidently, this was an innate advantage of his foreign race, though what specific effect it had was rarely known to outsiders.

"Boom!!"

As Nalan Feiyang activated his Foreign Race Bloodline, his figure flickered, and suddenly vast, golden thunder manifested with a world-ending divine power, far surpassing the silver thunder the newcomer had previously unleashed, and struck towards Mu Jinyu!

"What species is this? I don't recognize it!"

Faced with Nalan Feiying's changes, Mu Jinyu remained calm, slowly analyzing Nalan Feiying's foreign race.

He made no preparations for defense!

"Be careful!!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu's casual demeanor, Chen Yinlong thought Mu Jinyu was paralyzed by fear, and anxiously opened his mouth to remind him.

Even the victorious newcomer furrowed his brows slightly, showing a trace of confusion, and couldn't help but want to remind Mu Jinyu.

At this time, something unexpected happened to the people present.

Facing Nalan Feiying's full-fledged attack, Mu Jinyu obviously didn't take it seriously, neither focusing on countering, and instead, turned back to Chen Yinlong, smiled, and said, "No problem."

"Rumble!!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the golden thunder, thick as a bucket, fiercely struck him.

"Crackle!!"

Everyone, witnessing this scene, couldn't bear to watch, feeling that Mu Jinyu would be severely harmed.

However, what they noticed next was that under the bombardment of the golden thunder, Mu Jinyu remained unharmed.

He even showed a serene smile.

As if the golden thunder wasn't true thunder, without any terrifying destructive power, but rather a gentle shower, bathing him, making him extremely comfortable.

"What's going on?"

"It shouldn't be like this!"

"Nalan Feiying's Sword Eagle Divine Thunder shouldn't fail to harm him!"

Some senior students watching the spectacle from below furrowed their brows in confusion at Mu Jinyu's stance of bathing in divine thunder.

Soon, someone guessed, "I understand now, it's not that Nalan Feiying's Sword Eagle Divine Thunder is ineffective, but the opponent's physique is too strong to have any effect on him!"

With this conjecture, most people took a closer look at Mu Jinyu's state.

They found that his exposed skin did have threads of thunder arcs dancing, but these arcs couldn't penetrate Mu Jinyu's body, hence such strange manifestation.

It's clear that Mu Jinyu's physique is indeed far beyond the power of the Sword Eagle Divine Thunder!

It's like water impacting an iron pillar, completely unable to affect it!

"Humph!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu slightly twisted his neck, hummed lightly, as if done bathing, shook his body, and instantly devoured all the golden thunder!

"Impossible?!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu able to withstand his Sword Eagle Divine Thunder left Nalan Feiyang feeling incredulous.

Now witnessing Mu Jinyu merely shaking his body and devouring all his successive blasts, enhancing the power of the Sword Eagle Divine Thunder, without a scratch, he was dumbfounded, utterly incredulous.

"I've taken so much of your thunder, now it's your turn to take one of my moves!"

Mu Jinyu, after devouring the Sword Eagle Divine Thunder for simple Body Refining, found the effect quite ordinary, and thus lacked interest in further engaging Nalan Feiyang.

After saying so indifferently, he clenched his hand, gripping a firewood knife in his palm.

"Boom!!"

This time, Mu Jinyu didn't perform the Life and Death Twin Dragon Fist nor the Sword Dragon Slash, but instead wielded the simplest Firewood Chopping Saber Technique, lightly slashing at the opponent.

Because the difference in strength with the opponent wasn't significant, he didn't need enhanced moves to defeat him.

The simple Firewood Chopping Saber Technique was enough for the opponent to bear!

"Ah!!"

Faced with Mu Jinyu's Firewood Chopping Saber Technique, sure enough, Nalan Feiyang's body shook, coughed up blood profusely, and subsequently, he was sent flying!

"Bang!!"

Nalan Feiying had no resistance at all, heavily fell to the ground, blood flowing from his seven orifices, then his head tilted, and he fainted.

"Beep beep!"

At this moment, the challenge stele emitted a slight sound.

"Mu Jinyu wins, currently ranked thirtieth!"

Upon hearing this announcement, the entire scene fell silent!

Chapter 1855: Shock of the Crowd! It's You—Get Up Here!

"Nalan Feiying has lost!"

"This is truly unbelievable!"

"There's never been a newcomer this fierce, directly breaking into the top thirty as soon as he became a senior student!"

"Do you think this is his limit?"

"Hmm?"

"Hmph, you didn't see how miserably Nalan Feiying lost, did you? Just one move, and he was directly defeated by Mu Jinyu! So, his potential is not limited to this, he might reach the top twenty, or even the top ten!"

Hearing this, a group of senior students who had been marveling at how Mu Jinyu managed to break into the rankings in such a short time couldn't help but shudder, realizing this possibility.

Immediately, their gazes at Mu Jinyu turned even more astonished and admiring.

This is just too awesome!

Just becoming a senior student, and he might become a top ten expert!

Indeed, he is the most impressive in the history of Dongyue Mansion.

Then, some senior students who didn't know much about Mu Jinyu began to inquire among themselves, trying to understand what kind of foreign race bloodline Mu Jinyu possessed to be so terrifying!

"He is a pureblooded human!"

"But not an ordinary pureblooded human, he is a human with phenomena, containing the phenomenon of Blood-Colored Mirroring Rivers and Mountains!"

"Whoa? So awesome? What's the deal with this phenomenon?"

"It's just like the Divine Race, those born with the Divine King Body!"

"This kind of phenomenon is extremely rare, if it were the Desolate Ancient Era, as long as he didn't die, developed steadily, he would definitely become a Human King!"

"Yes, and if he's lucky, becoming a Human Emperor isn't impossible, so this kind of pureblooded human is different from regular pureblooded humans..."

"I see, no wonder he's so fierce!"

"Isn't this equivalent to a top-notch strong clan bloodline?"

"Indeed, his cultivation of the Humanity Path Sutra has developed no differently from those cultivating Divine Race blood, perhaps even stronger!"

"But if it were us, we definitely couldn't reach this level..."

"Yes, we're not humans born with phenomena, even if we self-sever our bloodline, we can't be as fierce as him..."

"..."

Chen Yinlong stood in the corner, listening to the senior students exclaiming in surprise, he couldn't help but be greatly shocked as well.

Unexpectedly, Mu Jinyu is so fierce.

As a pureblooded human, forcefully reaching his current status.

He might even break the record for new senior student rankings!

"Then should I wait for him to find exotic treasures that enhance my bloodline, or... also self-sever my bloodline and walk the Humanity Path with him?"

Chen Yinlong stood in the corner, frowning, feeling very conflicted.

Ultimately, recalling what those senior students said earlier, Mu Jinyu's strength was entirely due to his innately possessing human phenomena, different from normal people.

Even if he self-severed his bloodline, he probably couldn't reach Mu Jinyu's level, right?

Chen Yinlong didn't have that courage, in the end, he didn't dare to make this decision and walk the Humanity Path with Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu stood on the combat platform, having slashed Nalan Feiying away, ignoring the murmured discussions of those below the platform, and instead looked at his identity plaque.

As expected, with his defeat of Nalan Feiying, he successfully rose to the ranking of a top thirty senior student.

He also received the reward for being in the top thirty, eight hundred credits.

What surprised Mu Jinyu was that he initially thought he had just received the ordinary senior student reward of three hundred credits.

Becoming a top thirty senior student, he expected to be awarded just five hundred credits.

However, that wasn't the case. Although he had already received the three hundred credits reward, upon receiving the ranking reward, he was directly awarded eight hundred credits.

"Awesome!"

Seeing over three thousand credits on his identity plaque, Mu Jinyu felt he probably wouldn't be lacking credits for a while.

Then, snapping back to reality, he decided to ascend a few more ranks before going out to help Chen Yinlong find those exotic treasures that could enhance his bloodline concentration!

"Is there anyone in the top twenty here?"

Mu Jinyu saw more and more senior students gathering below the combat platform to watch, raised an eyebrow, and shouted directly.

If indeed there were any top twenty senior students here, then he wouldn't need to personally issue a challenge invitation, he could just let them step up and fight.

This would save him some time.

"There are!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's call, a group of onlookers, eager for excitement, got highly excited.

They knew Mu Jinyu wouldn't be content with just the thirtieth position.

He would continue to issue challenges.

However, they initially thought Mu Jinyu would at least challenge the senior student ranked twenty-fifth or twenty-first first.

Unexpectedly, Mu Jinyu intended to directly assault the top twenty!

This was truly intense!

And indeed, someone from the top twenty had come to the scene.

In fact, he was ranked twelfth!

His name was Du Tianyu!

"Brother Tianyu, why don't you give it a shot?"

"Yeah, a rare opportunity with this young newcomer, don't you want to give him a good teaching?"

The crowd egged on.

Du Tianyu had just witnessed Mu Jinyu slash Nalan Feiying away in one move.

It made his heart pound.

Because even as the twelfth-ranked senior student, to defeat Nalan Feiying wouldn't be so easy.

He wondered, if he himself debuted, could he really withstand Mu Jinyu?

He felt it might be difficult!

But now, with the crowd urging him to step into the ring, they were practically forcing his hand, and if he chose to refuse, wouldn't he suffer great embarrassment?

This made Du Tianyu feel extremely conflicted inside.

"I don't mind. I'm just afraid he wouldn't dare; aren't there other top twenty ranked people here? I'm just worried he might challenge those others..."

Du Tianyu considered, and finally spoke in a low tone.

Stealthily suggesting to Mu Jinyu that there were actually slightly weaker top-twelve forces here as well.

If he wants to challenge, he could challenge them directly.

After all, they could also provide the ranking rewards he desires, and afterwards he could aim for the top ten by finding others...

However, to Du Tianyu's reminder, Mu Jinyu seemed either oblivious or, to him, anyone among the top twenty would be the same.

He merely raised his blade and pointed at Du Tianyu, calmly saying, "I don't know who else there is, so it's you, come on up!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's unbearably indifferent tone, Du Tianyu became furious.

Originally, he intended to avoid this battle, letting Mu Jinyu challenge others.

Because he wasn't confident in defeating Mu Jinyu.

But now, with Mu Jinyu's provocation.

If he showed no reaction and tried to avoid the battle, wouldn't he be ridiculed as a coward, a softie?

"Fine, since you're so insistent, I don't mind delivering your defeat!"

With his face darkening, Du Tianyu shouted passionately and then leaped onto the combat platform.

"Beep! Rank twelve, Du Tianyu!"

He immediately pressed his identity plaque onto the challenge stele, showing no fear of Mu Jinyu in his demeanor.

Mu Jinyu remained composed, also swiping his identity plaque against the challenge stele once more!

"Beep! Rank thirty, Mu Jinyu!"

Chapter 1856 1856: Defeat with a Single Strike! Are There Any Top 10 Challengers?

The two swiped their identity plaques on the challenge stele.

In the next moment, Du Tianyu fiercely attacked, divine light bursting from his hands, like a blazing sun rising with endless killing intent!

"Boom!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu had put away his identity plaque, the brilliant divine light from Du Tianyu's hands suddenly exploded, like a cannonball fired, or a flood raging, fiercely striking towards Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu sensed the movement behind him from Du Tianyu.

He wasn't angry; instead, he felt sorry for the opponent.

Daring not to confront him directly, only attacking sneakily from behind.

Did he really think he could catch him off guard like this?

"How could Du Tianyu be so despicable?"

"Clearly ranked twelfth among senior students, why couldn't he wait for Mu Jinyu to turn around before acting?"

"Is he scared?"

"..."

The crowd below, witnessing Du Tianyu's sneak attack, all had somber expressions, each feeling a bit unsettled.

Though they had no fondness for Mu Jinyu.

Yet Du Tianyu's actions made them even more disgusted.

If the rankings were reversed, if Mu Jinyu were the senior and Du Tianyu the newly elevated student, such actions might be understandable.

It would be a newcomer's fear facing a senior, afraid of being trounced, resorting to striking first, hoping to gain an advantage.

Even if he couldn't defeat the senior, having the first strike might allow him to endure a few more exchanges respectfully.

But Du Tianyu was not a novice, nor was Mu Jinyu an elder.

Therefore, his actions appeared disgraceful to those present, making them feel collectively embarrassed.

"Hmph, with such a character, no wonder he remains ranked twelfth instead of breaking into the top ten!"

"If only he could be more fearless, perhaps he could enter the top ten, but alas..."

In secret, some of the top ten Heaven's Pride among senior students looked down on Du Tianyu for this behavior.

"Boom!!"

No matter how much others disparaged him, Du Tianyu wouldn't change his resolve. His eyes were determined, solely focused on defeating Mu Jinyu as early as possible without giving any chance.

Instantly, the brilliant divine light pillar from his hands bombarded Mu Jinyu's body.

Enveloping him completely!

"Buzz!"

"Did it succeed?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu being engulfed and bombarded by the divine light pillar without any resistance, Du Tianyu's face lit up with a joyful smile.

However, in the next second, his smile froze.

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu's body slightly trembled, and the terrifying divine light pillar capable of grinding the early stage of the Life-and-Death Realm was forcibly shattered by him.

Turning into fragmented light, scattering and disappearing.

"Is that all?"

"If that's all, then you should be leaving."

Mu Jinyu's body remained unscathed, not even a single hair was harmed by Du Tianyu.

After shattering the Destruction Divine Light, Mu Jinyu looked at his opponent indifferently, speaking in a detached tone.

Then slowly raised the firewood knife in his hand.

At this moment, the firewood knife emitted a faint glow.

Though not apparent, it contained a chilling, palpable killing intent.

Facing Mu Jinyu's action, Du Tianyu immediately felt like prey crashing into a wild beast, pinned by its gaze.

He trembled all over, as if plunged into an icy cave, unable to muster any strength.

"Roar!"

Du Tianyu let out an angry roar from his throat, desperately trying to break free from the oppressive suffocation, hoping for a desperate strike against Mu Jinyu!

"Whoosh!"

But Mu Jinyu did not give him that chance.

He raised his hand, casually slashing down with a blade.

Like a seasoned woodcutter with a dull, monotonous chop.

"Bang!!"

Confronted with Mu Jinyu's blade technique, Du Tianyu could distinctly feel the condensed transformation of Heaven and Earth Laws around him, brutally striking towards him.

"Rip!!"

In the next moment, his divine weapon-level armor was torn apart by Mu Jinyu's slash.

Afterwards, his body couldn't resist, directly split open.

"Puff!!"

Instantly, blood splattered.

If Mu Jinyu hadn't held back, Du Tianyu might have been split in two.

"Ah!!"

Du Tianyu let out a sorrowful, desperate cry as his tall figure fell straight down!

"Bang!!"

Blood pooled on the ground, even revealing some intestines!

"Huh?!"

"How could this be?"

"Du Tianyu ranked twelfth, how could he... not withstand even a single slash from Mu Jinyu!"

"Yes, his cultivation is at the Eighth Level of Void Breaking Realm, while Mu Jinyu is only at the Fifth Layer, there's quite a difference, why couldn't he even take one slash?"

"It's terrifying!"

"Does this mean Mu Jinyu truly possesses the potential to challenge the top ten, or even the top three?"

"Are we about to witness a legend? A newly advanced student becoming top three on the same day..."

With Du Tianyu's defeat, the crowd below exclaimed in astonishment, whispering in surprise.

Initially filled with disdain for Mu Jinyu, eyes transformed into fear and admiration.

The boastfulness of the weak is laughable.

The arrogance of the strong is taken for granted.

He had that capability.

At first, they only saw Mu Jinyu as a newly advanced student, not as a strong figure, hence lacked reverence.

But after Mu Jinyu's near-lethal slash against Du Tianyu, showcasing his prowess capable of challenging the top three, none dared underestimate him.

Even if some felt Mu Jinyu's cultivation limited, unlikely to surpass them in the future.

Yet nobody dared say anything.

Though their futures may be bright, at present, Mu Jinyu had them overpowered.

"Take him down for healing!"

Standing on the combat platform, Mu Jinyu swept his gaze over, signaling some to carry the gutted Du Tianyu away for treatment.

Despite his serious injuries, slashed open with exposed intestines.

With his Void Breaking Realm cultivation, such injuries wouldn't be fatal, so Mu Jinyu didn't rush to rescue him post-injury.

Doing so would tarnish his image.

If so, he might as well have spared Du Tianyu from the start!

Soon, Du Tianyu was taken off the combat platform for self-healing.

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu remained on the platform, scanning below.

His formidable gaze prompted avoidance from the crowd, dodging and evading direct eye contact.

Mu Jinyu spoke, "Are there any top ten-ranked individuals below?"

"Boom!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the crowd erupted.

Indeed, Mu Jinyu intended to challenge the top ten level, possibly even top three...

Chapter 1857 1857: Preparing to Challenge the Top 10 with Swagger! The Betting Pools Are Open!

"Don't have any?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the group of senior students below the stage, their expressions somewhat excited and invigorated. He understood that these were people ranked lower.

Currently, none of the top ten ranked are standing here watching his battle.

However...

Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed with a cold smile.

He did notice that there were a few gazes constantly watching this side nearby.

Their presence was strong, all had reached the Peak of Void Breaking Realm, even at the Life and Death Realm level!

Initially, he thought these gazes were instructors secretly observing!

But quickly, he realized that as he inquired if there were any top ten ranked present, those secret attentions suddenly carried some malice.

Clearly, these were actually the top ten ranked senior students.

At first, they found themselves above watching others' battles, disdainful to show up personally, just observing secretly from a superior position.

But upon discovering his astonishing strength, successfully defeating Du Tianyu, who ranked twelfth, with a single sword strike, nearly splitting him in two, they couldn't sit still.

No longer able to maintain that overlooking stance.

And upon hearing him announce his intention to challenge the top ten, naturally, their eyes carried some malice, thinking he was too audacious...

'Hmph, don't want to come out, just watching secretly, huh? Then I'll personally invite you out!'

Mu Jinyu mentally scoffed, then said calmly, "Since there's no one ranked in the top ten here on the spot, forget it, let you guys resolve your own disputes first, I'll go and see if I can invite these seniors to give some guidance."

After speaking, Mu Jinyu's figure flickered, landing on the ground.

Then he moved towards the ancient path upfront.

There leads to the residences of the top ten ranked, he wanted to visit and issue challenges.

"Wow!"

"That's too fierce!"

"Directly going to the top ten seniors, asking them to come out and give guidance!"

"Many of the top ten seniors often stay abroad or locked up in cultivation rooms, he might not find many of them, right?"

"Who knows, anyway, we have a good show to watch."

"..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu's actions, the senior students near the Combat Platform suddenly became excited, discussing with fervor.

Some were debating, the clash between Mu Jinyu and the top ten seniors, who had the greater chance of winning?

Some had never seen the top ten in action, unsure of their terrifying strength, but just witnessed Mu Jinyu's methods, thinking Mu Jinyu stronger.

A small portion of senior students had seen those ranked in the top ten.

They knew, among those people, some had already cultivated to the Life and Death Realm, entirely not in the same league.

Though long unseen in action, clearly not someone Mu Jinyu could defeat.

All discussed their views endlessly, unable to convince each other, eventually deciding to place bets.

Using academic credits to gamble!

To see if Mu Jinyu could successfully enter the top ten, top five, top three, even first place...

Opened various gambling pools.

And those who could open these pools naturally need sufficient credibility.

Otherwise, no one would easily trust to gamble with their academic credits.

Coincidentally, the person who opened the pool was a senior student ranked eleventh.

His rank naturally enough to convince others.

Also coincidentally, the academic credit rewards for those ranked eleven to twenty were the same.

Therefore, after Mu Jinyu defeated the twelfth-ranked Du Tianyu, he wouldn't be idle enough to challenge the eleventh.

Thus he basically wasn't a target in Mu Jinyu's upcoming challenges and had the thought to open the gambling pool.

He almost couldn't contain his smile.

...

Mu Jinyu naturally knew the senior students behind him were opening bets on his upcoming challenges, but he didn't mind, even stopped his steps.

He inquired, "Can I place a bet?"

"You? You want to bet too?"

Being discovered by Mu Jinyu that they were betting on him, these people suddenly felt awkward, stammered in inquiry.

"Hmm, can't I?" Mu Jinyu retorted.

With various pools opened, the senior ranked eleventh named Mo Yunqiong.

He heard Mu Jinyu's question, eyes turned, softly replied, "You can, but you can't bet on the opponent winning, only on yourself winning."

Mu Jinyu understood based on what he said.

Of course, they wouldn't allow him to bet on the opponent winning, otherwise, after challenging, deliberately losing could mean no loss, even profiting academic credits from the pool.

"What are the pools and odds?" Mu Jinyu then inquired.

Mo Yunqiong answered him, there were only three pools, the first was whether he could become fifth place, the second was whether he could become third place, the last was whether he could become first place.

The odds for reaching the top five were fairly moderate, not too high but not low either, only three times, whereas the odds for top three had reached ten times, and for first place reached twenty times.

That meant Mu Jinyu currently had four thousand credits, having recently become the twelfth-ranked, rewarded with one thousand credits, totaling four thousand credits. If he bet on becoming first, with twenty times odds, he'd gain eighty thousand credits.

Quite worth a try.

However, ten times for third was not little either, Mu Jinyu wanted to seize some profits.

Thinking over, Mu Jinyu asked, "Can I first bet on fifth, then bet on third after winning? Will the odds change?"

Mo Yunqiong laughed, "Of course it changes. The current odds were set based on your single-strike defeat of Du Tianyu, many still don't think you have the ability to reach top three or even first. But if you easily defeat the fifth-ranked next, others might think you have a chance at third, then the odds naturally drop, so if you're betting, better do it now."

"Oh, so I can't make more profit..."

Mu Jinyu regrettably sighed internally.

He initially planned to bet a chunk on the three times odds for fifth.

Then, upon winning, bet twelve thousand credits on the ten times odds for third.

Finally, to seize profits on the twenty times odds for first.

Now, with Mo Yunqiong's rules, obviously couldn't take advantage, so he could only directly bet on first for being more worthwhile.

"Hmm, by the way..."

Mu Jinyu was about to place a bet on the first pool when he suddenly thought of a question.

Currently, he had four thousand credits, if he won, the opponent needs to pay him eighty thousand.

Does Mo Yunqiong have so many credits to pay?

Moreover, not just him betting on this pool, others also had mysterious confidence in him, betting on him becoming first.

By then, Mo Yunqiong might need to pay tens of thousands of credits, does he have such a vast amount?

Mu Jinyu deeply doubted.

"Do you have enough credits to pay?"

"Currently, I have over four thousand credits, and you'd need to pay me at least eighty thousand credits!"

Chapter 1858 1858: Ruin and Humiliation! Looking Down on All Rivals!

Facing Mu Jinyu's suspicion, Mo Yunqiong responded with a calm smile, "Of course I do. I am the eleventh-ranked senior student, receiving a thousand credits from the academy every month. I rarely use the cultivation room and often take on tasks to earn extra points. Over the years..."

"I've accumulated over a hundred thousand credits!"

After speaking, Mo Yunqiong, fearing Mu Jinyu wouldn't believe him, took out his identity plaque to show Mu Jinyu his credits.

It actually showed over two hundred thousand credits.

Of course, Mu Jinyu knew that some of those credits came from the bets placed on Mo Yunqiong by those senior students just now.

Add those up, and it's tens of thousands more.

That's how it became over two hundred thousand.

Seeing Mo Yunqiong had enough credits, Mu Jinyu was still skeptical, considering how stingy he had been, not using his credits over the years, and worried that if he became the first, would Mo Yunqiong refuse to hand over the credits?

After all, without a teacher or someone else to witness, this was a private bet. Who knows if the teachers would recognize their wager if it escalated?

Would he really have to secretly resort to violence to kill Mo Yunqiong for those credits?

Mo Yunqiong, seeing Mu Jinyu hesitating to place a bet, smiled and said, "Brother Mu, are you worried that if you win, I won't return the credits to you?"

"Don't worry about that; I'm quite reputable at Dongyue Mansion. I've opened a few bookies before and ended up deeply in debt, but eventually managed to pay it off through hard work. You can ask around..."

"Moreover, if you really win, you'll be the top senior student. Do you think I'd dare to default on your credits? I'd be afraid you'd hold a grudge against me, causing me sleepless nights!"

Hearing Mo Yunqiong's persuasion, Mu Jinyu thought he had a point.

Even if he does default, the most he'd lose is just over these four thousand credits.

It's not a big deal.

And if he makes it into the top ten, there's a reward of one thousand five hundred credits, two thousand credits for third place, another two thousand five hundred for second, and three thousand credits for the first place.

Add these rewards, and he could gain nine thousand credits.

No big deal at all.

Let's give it a try.

"Alright, I'll bet on myself to win first place at twenty-to-one odds!" Mu Jinyu took out his identity plaque and said.

"How much do you want to bet? All of it?" Mo Yunqiong glanced at Mu Jinyu's identity plaque to see how many credits he had left, and asked.

"Hmm, I'll bet four thousand." Mu Jinyu held his identity plaque and bumped it against Mo Yunqiong's, transferring his newly acquired four thousand credits to him.

"Hey, not bad..."

Seeing this, Mo Yunqiong said a few more words to Mu Jinyu, then turned to the other senior students behind him, announcing that Mu Jinyu had also bet on himself to take first place, encouraging everyone to try their luck.

Learning that Mu Jinyu actually bet on himself and directly on the first-place odds,

everyone was astonished.

No one expected him to have such confidence.

He was aiming directly for the top spot!

As a result, quite a few senior students, who originally weren't interested in betting, started placing bets as well.

Of course, many still doubted that Mu Jinyu would actually win first place.

After all, the current first place was truly a Life and Death Realm expert, whose sheer strength far surpassed Mu Jinyu.

Moreover, even if Mu Jinyu challenges him, will he necessarily accept?

The current leader might not even bother with Mu Jinyu, so many bet on Mu Jinyu losing or stopping before reaching the top five...

In no time, the credits on Mo Yunqiong's identity plaque surged from over two hundred thousand to over three hundred thousand.

He thought to himself, Mu Jinyu, you better win!

Otherwise, I'll be bankrupt, even deeply in debt...

...

After placing his bet, Mu Jinyu headed straight to the residences of the top ten.

Upon arriving, he didn't see anyone from the top ten ready to accept his challenge.

"Oh, so you've been watching my battles, but now you're not willing to come out?"

Mu Jinyu sneered, then followed his earlier intuition to the doorplate of the seventh-ranked.

It was the owner of this place who had been eyeing him with strong malintent just now.

"Swish!"

Mu Jinyu stood on the stone slab of the seventh-ranked doorplate, pressing his identity plaque onto it.

Instantly, his battle invitation was sent to the opponent's plaque.

Even if the owner was out of town, they could sense this challenge.

But Mu Jinyu was clear the person was inside their residence, not out of town.

He wanted to see if this guy dared to accept the challenge!

"Swish!"

Facing Mu Jinyu's provocation, the seventh-ranked individual naturally couldn't stay indifferent, and sprinted out of the light barrier.

It was a tall man with long black hair cascading over his shoulders, with a handsome face and cold eyes staring at Mu Jinyu, "A mere freshman, daring to challenge me, fine, let's go to the combat platform then!"

With that, he turned to head towards the platform.

But Mu Jinyu called out, "Wait, no rush..."

"What?"

The man halted abruptly, looking at Mu Jinyu with disdain in his eyes, "Regretting it? Well, it's too late for that..."

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "No, already being here, it doesn't make sense to just invite you for a challenge. Going back to invite others later would be too much trouble, I'll go challenge a few more people!"

"What?!"

"What do you mean?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the man immediately burst into anger.

After all, he was ranked seventh, at the peak of the Void Breaking Realm.

Mu Jinyu actually dared to belittle him like this.

His words carried an extremely derogatory implication.

It was like saying he could be defeated with a flip of the hand, with no challenge whatsoever. That it would be too troublesome to go back and invite others after defeating him, so he would just invite everyone he wanted to challenge at once!

This was the ultimate insult!

"Yes, I think you're quite lacking. Don't overthink it, it's nothing personal. I just think there's not much difference among the top ten anyway."

Mu Jinyu stopped, smiling apologetically at the man.

Hearing this only infuriated him further, his anger boiling.

"Swish, swish, swish!!!"

As Mu Jinyu's voice faded, the senior students living nearby, who had been watching the situation, immediately emerged from their cave residences one by one.

The ninth-ranked, the eighth-ranked, the sixth-ranked, the fourth-ranked...

Even the third-ranked eventually came out.

Only the second and first-ranked senior students remained unmoved.

"So you're planning to challenge all of us in the top ten in one go today?"

The third-ranked senior student looked at Mu Jinyu coldly, speaking with a condescending tone.

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, "No need for that, it wastes time. The rewards for ranks four to ten are the same, so challenging one is enough. Next, I'll be challenging you, plus the second and the first-ranked senior!"

As his words fell,

the audience grew eerily quiet!

No one expected Mu Jinyu to dare provoke them this way!

Meanwhile, subtle waves began emanating from the void dwellings of the second and first rank!

Chapter 1859 1859: The Top Three! Rushing Over! The Benefits Outweigh the Drawbacks!

"You... want to challenge us?"

The figure of the top-ranked senior student appeared intermittently in front of the void gate of his cave residence, accompanied by a terrifying aura that spread out.

This dreadful aura made everyone present feel suffocated, struggling to catch their breath.

Mu Jinyu squinted his eyes slightly at the sight.

The opponent's cultivation was at the Mid Stage of the Life and Death Realm!

Approximately around the fourth or fifth layer of the Life and Death Realm!

This was indeed extraordinary, unmatched even by ordinary instructors.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu understood why Mo Yunqiong had set the odds at twenty times in this gambling setup.

The difference in cultivation between him and the top-ranked student was a major realm and nine minor realms.

Moreover, being ranked number one, the opponent's combat power was undoubtedly formidable, likely capable of contending with the Peak of the Life and Death Realm.

In the eyes of the average person, there was no way he could be compared to this person.

However, Mu Jinyu wasn't afraid of him; upon hearing the cold inquiry, he casually smiled and replied, "Yes, if there's a chance, let's see if I can take the top spot directly."

"Hmm?"

A light and emotionless hum, and the surrounding terrifying aura suddenly escalated to a higher level.

Some senior students with cultivation only at the First layer of the Void Breaking Realm couldn't resist falling to their knees, struggling helplessly to stand.

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu also sensed a mountain-like pressure rolling in from all directions, intending to crush him to the ground.

He understood this was the top-ranked student trying to overpower him with aura, aiming to humiliate him into not daring to challenge again.

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu's expression darkened, a cold snort akin to a thunderclap shattered the overwhelming pressure.

"Hoo..."

Instantly, the terrifying aura spread by the top-ranked senior student was crushed by Mu Jinyu, allowing the breathless students present to breathe greedily.

"Haha..."

"Interesting..."

As Mu Jinyu unleashed his formidable aura and defeated the opponent's aura, the top-ranked senior student finally chuckled coldly, and his figure in front of the gate solidified.

He transformed into a man of ordinary appearance with a resolute demeanor.

With short hair as sharp as steel needles, his eyes shot with brilliance like stars.

This man was Lu Kaige, who had held the top rank among Dongyue Mansion's senior students for several years.

As Lu Kaige finally appeared to accept Mu Jinyu's challenge, the second-ranked student, who had been silent and indistinct in front of the cave residence, also revealed himself.

This man was even less attractive than Lu Kaige, his face covered in ulcers, his tiny eyes barely visible, and his hands were riddled with age spots like tree bark.

He was Ning Ruofan, the second-ranked senior student in Dongyue Mansion.

It was said that he was once the most handsome man in Dongyue Mansion, but an accident during further activation of his Foreign Race Bloodline drastically changed his appearance, making him creepy.

But if it were anyone else faced with such a drastic change, they would struggle to accept it, seeking various ways to recover their looks, or at least hide their face with masks or other tools.

Yet Ning Ruofan didn't do this; instead, he boldly appeared to others with his hideous appearance.

This was his strength!

Mu Jinyu was slightly surprised upon seeing Ning Ruofan, astonished at how the latter could disregard his infamous ugliness and not care at all.

Soon, Mu Jinyu calmed down and invited, "Since that's the case, let's go!"

With that, he turned and left swiftly.

His figure turned and vanished into the sky.

Reappearing near the Combat Platform.

"Whizz whizz whizz!"

Following him were sounds piercing through the air, with ripples spreading in the void.

Then, those ranked in the top ten, along with the senior students who followed Mo Yunqiong to wager, returned near the Combat Platform.

"Buzz!!"

At this moment, the void distorted, light and shadows intermingling, then figures stood in the sky.

The leading figure was Wang Yeqing, Vice Manor Master of Dongyue Mansion.

Behind him were several Institute Heads and instructors.

Seeing the many senior students below, Wang Yeqing finally looked at Mu Jinyu and remarked with a headache, "Can't you be a bit more restrained? Why create such a scene upon arrival?"

The news that Mu Jinyu wanted to challenge the top ten senior students obviously spread, reaching Wang Yeqing's ears, forcing them to rush here.

As he spoke, Wang Yeqing glared at Mo Yunqiong and scolded, "And you, opening bets for no reason? Idiot!"

Wang Yeqing knew that Mu Jinyu wasn't a person who liked drawing attention or competing.

Otherwise, during his days as an intermediate student, he would've been doing more than just quietly maintaining a rank of ninety-six.

Upon becoming a senior student, perhaps due to lack of academic credits, it was unclear what he was planning, but the lure of credits evidently increased, coinciding with rewards for ranking.

Thus, he began challenging the top thirty students.

From rank thirty to twelve, if it weren't for Mo Yunqiong stirring things up, blindly opening bets.

Mu Jinyu might have likely settled for top three or ten, avoiding further challenges against Ning Ruofan and Lu Kaige.

But because of Mo Yunqiong's betting pool, offering twenty times the odds for first place!

It tempted Mu Jinyu to promptly challenge the top ten, not sparing the top three, causing a massive commotion, leaving Wang Yeqing furious at Mo Yunqiong's antics.

Mo Yunqiong shrunk his neck, looking somewhat timid, not daring to argue.

Seeing the Vice Manor Master and others rushing over, Wang Yeqing starting by blaming him, Mu Jinyu felt somewhat aggrieved and said, "Mansion Master, how am I not restrained? Is there a rule in Dongyue Mansion against new students directly challenging the top-ranked seniors?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Wang Yeqing's angry expression froze.

Mu Jinyu was right; Dongyue Mansion indeed had no rule forbidding this.

It's just that no one had ever done this before, leading to chaos among the seniors, prompting him to rush over.

But actually...

Mu Jinyu's decision to challenge the top three didn't seem troubling.

If he lost, he would merely become a laughingstock at Dongyue Mansion.

If he won, it wouldn't affect the big picture, rather it might motivate Lu Kaige and Ning Ruofan to strive harder in their cultivation, aiming to reclaim their rankings...

Other ordinary students, upon discovering Mu Jinyu's existence, might be inspired to work harder, hoping to become the next Mu Jinyu!

In retrospect, Mu Jinyu's challenges today were more beneficial than harmful!

Chapter 1860 1860: Strange Behavior! Finally Defeated! Shi Yiran!

"Alright, then I won't interfere with you anymore!"

After thinking it over, Wang Yeqing felt that there wasn't really any problem, so his expression eased somewhat, and he sternly reminded them: "Your challenge is not a life-and-death battle; no one should die!"

"I understand..." Mu Jinyu nodded and respectfully said.

Without any grudges, he simply wanted to become first, receive the reward of three thousand credits each month; why would he want to kill them?

There's no point in that.

As Mu Jinyu agreed to it.

Lu Kaige and Ning Ruofan also nodded in response: "We know the limits!"

Although they were quite angry with Mu Jinyu's bold provocations and challenges, wanting to teach him a lesson.

But they only wanted to teach him a lesson, not kill Mu Jinyu.

It's not that they didn't have some killing intent, but they felt it wasn't worth it.

After all, Mu Jinyu's current performance was quite terrifying; even though he didn't have much potential left, for a pureblood human to reach this stage is enough to explain everything, the Mansion Master of Dongyue Mansion would definitely keep him and observe for a while.

If they dared to kill Mu Jinyu, the punishment they would face would be far more terrifying than for killing other students.

Therefore, they felt the cost of impulsively killing Mu Jinyu to vent their anger wouldn't be worth it.

"So, let's start."

Though Wang Yeqing warned them, he didn't intend to leave; he planned to stay there so he could intervene and save people if necessary.

As soon as he finished speaking.

With a "swish".

Mu Jinyu's gaze fell on the man ranked seventh.

With the recent commotion, not only did the target he intended to challenge come over, but basically the top ten came along.

However, as Mu Jinyu said earlier, the credits reward for the fourth to tenth places are the same, so there's no need to waste energy challenging each one from tenth to fourth.

And he doesn't need to specifically challenge the fourth place and climb to the first.

There's no need to pick the relatively weaker tenth place.

He was rather spontaneous and set his sights on the seventh-ranked one.

Not because his rank was in the middle.

But because he harbored the most malice towards him before.

During his challenge with Du Tianyu, he stared maliciously at him.

In the selection and advancement event, it was this man who said that a pureblood human wasn't worth paying attention to.

This batch of new senior students didn't have anyone worth noting...

He'd belittled him before, enraging Chu Huaxiu and Ji Xiaoyun, who were initially pleased to see him become a senior student; their faces turned sour and kept silent, no longer cheering.

Mu Jinyu didn't pay much attention and didn't want to bother with the guy.

But now, going to challenge the top ten, he naturally singled him out, since he happened to be within that range!

No reason other than he was displeased with him!

"It's you, come up here."

Mu Jinyu spoke with a cold, contemptuous tone.

After speaking, he didn't care whether the guy came up; he shook into motion and reached the challenging stele on the Combat Platform, pressing his Identity Plaque upon it.

"Beep, Twelfth Place, Mu Jinyu!"

"Hmph!"

The seventh-ranked man, seeing Mu Jinyu really wanted to challenge him and spoke insolently, snorted coldly and joined him on stage, ready to teach Mu Jinyu a lesson.

"Beep, Seventh Place, Yin Ziqing!"

The man raised his hand, printing his Identity Plaque on the challenging stele, prepared for a battle with Mu Jinyu.

"Swish!"

As his Identity Plaque was printed, he immediately turned, his hair transforming to purple and green, permeated with terrifying energy waves.

Then, his long hair seemed like a series of giant pythons, roaring as they lunged at Mu Jinyu!

"Clang clang clang!!"

Yin Ziqing's cultivation was at the Peak of Void Breaking Realm, not far from Life and Death Realm.

This strike came as a terrifying blow capable of shattering the void.

Yet, Mu Jinyu, seemingly unfazed, raised his hand and drew out the Firewood knife, slashing several times at Yin Ziqing.

The Firewood Chopping Saber Technique forcibly pulled countless Power of Laws, transforming into sharp saber glows, fiercely crashing onto those purple-green strands of hair, producing clanging sounds.

As if two Divine Weapons were clashing.

Yet with the relentless power of the Firewood Chopping Saber Technique, facing Yin Ziqing, it appeared somewhat feeble.

"Clang clang!!"

Quickly, Mu Jinyu's Firewood Chopping Saber Technique failed to slash through Yin Ziqing's bizarre long hair, while those strands wrapped around him like a snake coiling.

"Whew..."

"Scared me! Thought he'd defeat the opponent in one stroke like earlier!"

"Yeah, as expected of Yin Ziqing, ranked seventh; certainly different from the twelfth-ranked Du Tianyu!"

"Now I feel reassured; I've bet Mu Jinyu can't make it to the top three. Seeing this posture, even if he defeats Yin Ziqing, he'll probably falter before third-ranked Shi Yiran!"

"Yeah, I've bet that he can't make it to the top three; the odds are low, but at least there's some profit!"

"I've bet he won't make it to the top five; hope Yin Ziqing blocks him, I'd win a lot!"

As Mu Jinyu and Yin Ziqing engaged in intense combat on the Combat Platform.

Senior students, who placed various bets in Mo Yunqiong's gambling game, exhaled sighs of relief.

None dared bet on Mu Jinyu becoming the first, nor even the top three.

Thus, the more Mu Jinyu appeared weak, struggling to contend with others, these bettors naturally felt happier.

"What's going on?"

"Why does Mu Jinyu seem weaker?"

"With his strength, shouldn't he handle Yin Ziqing better?"

Standing in the void, Wang Yeqing and others frowned and whispered.

With their keen eyesight, they knew Mu Jinyu's power was terrifying, able to contend with Peak of Void Breaking Realm.

Even knowing Yin Ziqing was powerful, this fight seemed uncharacteristic.

Leaving only one explanation.

Mu Jinyu was concealing his strength.

But he hadn't done so before; why now? To deceive Ning Ruofan and Lu Kaige?

Didn't quite seem like it...

"Maybe it's about time?"

On the Combat Platform, Mu Jinyu fought intensely against Yin Ziqing, while timing his actions.

After estimating they've exchanged thirty or so moves and the act was convincing, he suddenly shouted, unleashing the Blood-colored Dragon-slaying Sword, successfully defeating Yin Ziqing, who was sent flying.

"Beep beep!!"

The Identity Plaque emitted a gentle beep, Mu Jinyu knew he had attained one thousand five credits for becoming a senior student in the top ten.

"Hmph, quite a technique; now, it's time to challenge me, isn't it?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu defeat Yin Ziqing, third-ranked Shi Yiran coldly snorted, ascending the platform.

Clearly hearing Mu Jinyu mention he wasn't targeting fifth or fourth places.

As their credits rewarded were the same, he only needed to defeat one person in the top ten.

So, his next target was certainly himself.

Rather than wait for Mu Jinyu to challenge him, Shi Yiran thought, it better to take initiative himself!