

King Hall 421

Chapter 421: Meeting the Lord of the Killing Realm!

After Mu Jinyu swallowed the Elixir, his complexion almost instantly recovered.

At this time, "Zeus," leading a group of "Twilight of the Gods" members, walked towards them.

Mu Jinyu let go of the hand that was pressing on Xiang Mantang's shoulder and stood calmly, waiting for them to approach.

"President, we have come for the guild transition," said "Zeus."

"Zeus" did not sound resentful, and even spoke with some humility.

"Hmm, Ah-San, you handle it," Mu Jinyu said imposingly, without adding much else, leaving it to San Liu to manage the guild transition.

After all, he didn't know how.

"Yes." San Liu responded. He took the tablet from "Zeus" and began to manage the merging process for them.

As they operated here, the members of the "Desolation" and "Xiao" Guild, also awkwardly made their way over.

After all, their presidents were dead, and even "Twilight of the Gods" had submitted to "Six Disasters Canglong," so who were they to defy the "Assassin's Creed"?

They all came over.

San Liu also completed the merger procedures for them.

Soon, the "Six Disasters Canglong," originally only two persons strong, grew and expanded to include hundreds.

They fully absorbed "Twilight of the Gods," and now they were undoubtedly the number one guild in terms of both high-level power and average strength.

Though it's true that the guild wasn't yet working together in harmony from top to bottom.

But Mu Jinyu didn't care.

After all, he wasn't really planning to change careers and become an assassin.

"Click, click..."

At this moment, the staff finished setting up the chandelier, turned on the switch, and instantly brought light back to the dim hall.

Afterward, the massacre banquet continued.

There were others who sought revenge, assassins who wanted to advance their guild ranking, not just Mu Jinyu and his people.

Those who were preempted earlier by Mu Jinyu had no choice, but now that Mu Jinyu's guild had become the foremost of this era, it was naturally their turn without further challenge.

The challenges continued fiercely, and dozens more perished in the process.

Mu Jinyu was uninterested in these battle scenes.

So was the Vice Alliance Hierarch.

After all, the previous bout between Mu Jinyu and "Zeus" was too spectacular, making the current fights between third-rate and second-rate assassins seem childish like chickens pecking at each other.

The top ten Assassins Guilds in the world also felt this way at the moment.

The current massacre banquet seemed somewhat uninteresting.

Finally, the Assassins Guilds ranked within the top eight became impatient and jumped up to challenge the Guild ranked fourth.

This turn of events was tolerable even to Mu Jinyu and the rest.

After a whole morning of slaughter, everyone was becoming hungry.

So they all went to the other hall to have lunch and rest for a while.

Mu Jinyu took this opportunity to further recuperate from his injuries.

And the True Yuan that Xiang Mantang had previously consumed had also recovered during this time.

"Should we invite 'Zeus' to join us later and assassinate the Lord of the Killing Realm together?" Mu Jinyu deliberately found a secluded corner and whispered to San Liu.

San Liu replied, "The Lord of the Killing Realm is very strong and has not acted in a long time. I think the three of us may not be able to deal with him. If we add 'Zeus' to the equation..."

After a moment of pondering, San Liu still shook his head and said, "It may not even be successful, and because he may not betray us like we have, let's forget about it."

"Hmm, that's a pity," Mu Jinyu frowned slightly and sighed softly.

Originally, when he and Xiang Mantang came over, they were quite confident that they could easily take out the master of Slaughter Redemption, the Lord of the Killing Realm.

But after this morning's assassination feast and making his guild the foremost of the age, Mu Jinyu found even the likes of "Zeus" to be difficult to handle, capable of injuring him...

How terrifying would someone be who could overpower the entire Slaughter Redemption and hundreds of assassin guilds with his own strength?!

Mu Jinyu's idea of killing the Lord of the Killing Realm to become the new master of Slaughter Redemption began to waver.

However, no matter what, he couldn't retreat.

After all, if he didn't resolve the Lord of the Killing Realm and become the new master of Slaughter Redemption, there was no way to cancel the substantial bounty placed on him by the financial backer of Withered Tree Quest for Spring, and Nameless would continue to hunt him down.

Mu Jinyu certainly didn't want to remain the target of this guy.

Putting on an indifferent face, Mu Jinyu continued to eat his lunch.

Xiang Mantang glanced at him, her mood equally heavy.

After the lunch.

Everyone returned to the Slaughter Hall.

The following part of the assassination feast turned out to be more exciting.

Then, an assassin guild previously ranked eleventh astonishingly made a breakthrough and leaped to become the second-best assassin guild of the age.

This upset was truly shocking to everyone.

The female assassin known as "Snake" stood on the competition platform, her cold eyes sweeping over Mu Jinyu, her expression one of eagerness to try her hand.

It seemed that even after her guild became second in the world, she wasn't content and was ready to aim for being number one.

Mu Jinyu met the provocative gaze calmly.

Although, considering that they were about to join forces to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm, they shouldn't waste their energy in a contest with others right now.

But if someone was dissatisfied and wanted to try their luck against him, he didn't mind sending them on their way.

In the end, the female assassin known as "Snake" did not voice a challenge to "Six Disasters Canglong," but instead, sashaying her serpentine hips, she stepped down from the competition platform!

Seeing this, San Liu secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He was not afraid that Mu Jinyu would lose to "Snake" but did not wish for them to waste energy dealing with such foolhardy upstarts at this time.

The Vice Alliance Hierarch, on the other hand, sighed with some regret.

After all, he was quite curious to see if this "Snake," also an unexpected challenger who had fought her way up from the back ranks, could overthrow "Unparalleled" and become the supreme serpent?

But since "Snake" did not issue a challenge, there was nothing he could do to encourage a fight to the death between them!

With "Snake" stepping down, nearly three hundred assassins had died in the Slaughter Redemption today, and no one wanted to continue the challenges.

The rankings were now set.

So, seeing that no one else wished to take the stage for revenge, the Vice Alliance Hierarchy went up himself and announced the end of today's assassination feast.

Then, he turned to Mu Jinyu, informing the newly minted super first-line assassin and president of the number one assassin guild of the age that he needed to meet the Lord of the Killing Realm and swear the "Assassin's Creed" in front of him.

At this point, how could Mu Jinyu object? He naturally agreed.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu called on Xiang Mantang and San Liu, instructed the members of "Desolation," "Xiao," and "Twilight of the Gods" to disperse on their own, and followed the Vice Alliance Hierarchy towards the passage leading to the lowest level.

The Lord of the Killing Realm resided below.

Everyone watched them leave, their eyes filled with envy and jealousy.

They all grew up within Slaughter Redemption and knew how rare an opportunity it was to meet the Lord of the Killing Realm and to swear the "Assassin's Creed" before him.

Once granted, it signaled the chance to be groomed as the potential next Lord of the Killing Realm.

Chapter 422 The Terrifying Lord of the Killing Realm!

Only those who had once been given the opportunity, "Zeus," as well as "Poseidon" and "Athena," watched them leave with pity in their eyes.

They knew that meeting the Lord of the Killing Realm could bring great benefits.

But along with the benefits came a heavy price.

That was the loss of freedom!

Of course, losing freedom meant nothing to the ordinary assassins who envied and despised Mu Jinyu and the others at the moment, but for top-grade assassins like them, it was an unbearable outcome.

Therefore, unable to warn Mu Jinyu and the rest, they could only send them off with eyes full of pity, stepping onto a point of no return.

...

Mu Jinyu, Xiang Mantang, and San Liu followed the Vice Alliance Hierarch down the profoundly dark tunnel, arriving at the fourth sub-level.

The fourth sub-level was also immensely spacious, housing countless rooms, a swimming pool, a gym, an art studio, an entertainment room...

Following the Vice Alliance Hierarch for a few minutes, they finally reached a tightly shut door.

The Vice Alliance Hierarch opened the heavy door, revealing only the back of a man inside.

The man, dressed in a black robe, stood with his hands behind his back, staring at a piece of calligraphy on the wall that bore the words "Heaven's Path is Clear."

The brushstrokes of the writing were sharp, powerful enough to seem as though they pierced through the paper, giving a peaceful phrase an ominous sense of murderous intent!

At that moment.

The man heard the noise and called out without turning around, "The newcomer has arrived, right?"

After a pause, he added eerily, "But San Liu, why have you followed them here?"

"What? San Liu?!"

The Vice Alliance Hierarch who had brought them there was startled by the words of the Lord of the Killing Realm, utterly surprised to find that San Liu had infiltrated the group of three.

San Liu, upon hearing the words of the Lord of the Killing Realm and realizing he had been discovered, showed no surprise.

He knew he had restrictions placed on him by the Lord of the Killing Realm, and that coming here, he was bound to be discovered, but no matter, since he was already there, what did it matter if they found out?

As long as he killed the Lord of the Killing Realm and the Vice Alliance Hierarch and took care of all witnesses, who would know what happened here if Mu Jinyu became the new King of Slaughter?

"Ha!"

San Liu, seeing the Vice Alliance Hierarch's astonished look when he turned back, instantly revealed a murderous aura in his eyes, pulled a chillingly bright dagger from his pocket, and stabbed directly towards the Vice Alliance Hierarch's heart.

The Vice Alliance Hierarch was also very strong, but caught off guard and at such close range; there was no way he could escape and was immediately stabbed in the heart by San Liu.

"Hiss!!"

As San Liu's dagger pierced the Vice Alliance Hierarch's heart, he emotionlessly twisted his hand a few times, shredding the heart, then quickly retreated, putting distance between himself and the Vice Alliance Hierarch!

The Vice Alliance Hierarch, initially caught unawares, by the time he realized what had happened, his heart had been shredded by San Liu, letting out an unwilling and angry bellow as a fierce Qi Force surged in all directions, and then his body went limp and fell backward.

With his strength, even though he could muster a final retaliatory strike after his heart was shredded, that was all he could manage. With a broken heart, he was doomed to die!

Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang had also sensed something was amiss and retreated as they saw San Liu backing away.

Thus, they were not struck by the Vice Alliance Hierarch's dying counterattack!

"Whew..."

At that moment, the Lord of the Killing Realm, who had been watching the hanging calligraphy on the wall with his back to them, finally slowly turned around.

He wore a mask over his face, his specific features unclear, but one could see his eyes—deep like an abyss, exuding a strange allure as if they could devour a person's spirit!

He spoke in a deep voice, his tone carrying an inexplicable magnetism, "San Liu, have you finally decided to betray me? I am truly disappointed!"

"Swoosh! Swoosh!"

As the words fell.

Without any visible movement from the Lord of the Killing Realm, three flying daggers shot towards Mu Jinyu and the others at a high speed and tricky angles!

"Clang!"

Xiang Mantang gripped the Demon Sword Muramasa, drew the sword with a swift motion, and positioned himself in front of Mu Jinyu. With a rapid slash, he split the flying daggers aimed at both him and Mu Jinyu in half!

As for the three daggers flying towards San Liu, unfortunately, Xiang Mantang couldn't help him fend those off; San Liu had to fend for himself.

"Clang!"

San Liu naturally had the ability to protect himself. With a casual flick of his dagger, he sliced through the flying daggers sent casually by the Lord of the Killing Realm!

"Ting!"

The daggers he cut changed their course and embedded deeply into the wooden door beside them, the blades quivering incessantly!

"Ha!"

In that moment, as Mu Jinyu and the others countered, the Lord of the Killing Realm also unleashed an extremely terrifying presence.

"Crackle and pop!"

In an instant, all the furnishings inside the room—tea tables, teacups, chairs, and other items—were crushed into dust by the vigorous energy.

The Lord of the Killing Realm, with nothing obstructing his way, suddenly leaped into the air, carrying a furious murderous aura as he charged directly at San Liu, who had just fended off the flying daggers!

San Liu, sensing the momentum of the Lord of the Killing Realm, his face changed drastically, and he swung his dagger forward in a stabbing motion with all his might!

But at this moment, he was at the point where his old strength had faded, and new strength hadn't yet emerged. As he swung his dagger, it barely carried any inner strength—likely insufficient to harm the Lord of the Killing Realm in the slightest!

Fortunately,

Mu Jinyu, who had not made a move yet, saw something was wrong. He quickly pinched up three Silver Needles and with a flick of his hand, shot them towards the Lord of the Killing Realm!

"Ting! Ting! Ting!"

But to their surprise, those infallible Silver Needles of Mu Jinyu, which even "Zeus" had fallen to, were now bent and twisted by the Qi force of the Lord of the Killing Realm as they flew at him.

"What?!"

The expressions of Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang changed drastically in an instant.

This Lord of the Killing Realm turned out to be not at the peak of Energy Transformation, not a Martial Arts Grandmaster, but...

A cultivator at the Nascent Soul Realm, a Terrestrial Immortal!

The realms of martial arts are divided into: Mingjin, Dark energy, and Energy Transformation.

Mingjin: It is the stage when one has just started on the path of martial arts, using more than brute force but still only having a rudimentary understanding of how to use Force Energy.

Dark energy: It represents truly stepping into the threshold of martial arts. Those who enter this realm are one in ten thousand, with those at the completion stage being able to punch from behind a mountain, and those at the peak able to hit an opponent as if hanging a picture, leaving them unable to fall to the ground for a long time!

As for Energy Transformation, that's the realm of true Grandmaster-level figures. They can move a thousand pounds with four ounces, not even a feather can add weight, nor can a fly or insect land on them. Martial Artists inferior to them can't even touch them.

They can also exert their inner strength externally, breathing out energy as sharp as a knife. They can kill a man from ten meters away, an extremely fearsome existence!

Mu Jinyu, Xiang Mantang, and San Liu all belong to this category of Peak powers.

Yet this Lord of the Killing Realm was actually above them, in the supreme realm, the arduous "Embrace the Elixir"!

This realm of Embrace the Elixir, in some places cultivators call it the Innate Realm, others call it the God Realm, because those who step into it are no different from immortals, which is why they are also often referred to as Terrestrial Immortals!

This realm is where one integrates the physical body, spirit, and inner strength. All three unite as one, stepping into the unity of Heaven and Man, communicating with heaven and earth. With a simple gesture, they can draw upon the abundant Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to kill their enemies. Within a hundred meters, those who are weaker than them have only the path of death!

Warriors who have reached the Embrace the Elixir realm cannot withstand a nuclear bomb, but ordinary missiles can hardly do anything to them!

They are the terrifying existences that can rival a nation by themselves!

And today they have unexpectedly... encountered such a legendary figure?

Mu Jinyu inwardly cursed their misfortune, no wonder San Liu and Nameless were constrained by the Lord of the Killing Realm. Even with the intention to rebel, they had never made a move against him. So this was the reason!

Chapter 423 Desperate Fight!

Mu Jinyu truly wanted to curse San Liu to a bloody mess in his heart!

God damn it, they actually did not clarify the true strength of the Lord of the Killing Realm before coming, just letting them come over like this.

This isn't intentionally setting them up!

Now, with their three people's peak Energy Transformation strength, it was hard to say whether they could handle the Lord of the Killing Realm!

Mu Jinyu thought, if he had known that the Lord of the Killing Realm was of the caliber of a Terrestrial Immortal, he would not have followed San Liu here to plot an assassination no matter what!

He would rather deal with the somewhat troublesome Nameless, rather than take such a huge risk, to join forces with Xiang Mantang to ambush the Lord of the Killing Realm who was among those extraordinary as Terrestrial Immortals!

But now, both he and Xiang Mantang had been tricked by San Liu, and no matter what, there was no way to withdraw and leave.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Watching as his own violently shot out Silver Needles, meant to save Zhao by besieging Wei, being directly blasted into smithereens by the terrifying Qi Force of the Lord of the Killing Realm, Mu Jinyu

really wanted to disregard San Liu, but if he did so, leaving him to fend for himself, it would probably be even harder to survive the fight against the Lord of the Killing Realm with just him and Xiang Mantang!

Grinding his teeth, Mu Jinyu once again withdrew eighteen Silver Needles, and using the "True Dragon Art," those eighteen needles instantly danced like silver dragons in the sky, arranging a mysterious Formation to intercept the Lord of the Killing Realm!

"Eh?!"

The Lord of the Killing Realm, who originally thought to ignore the interference of those two ants, Mu Jinyu and another, and deal with San Liu first, showed a trace of curiosity upon seeing the "True Dragon Art" displayed by Mu Jinyu.

Thus, he stopped attacking San Liu fiercely and turned to face the eighteen Silver Needles, like dragons in flight, shot by Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The Lord of the Killing Realm raised his hand a few times, not touching the needles, and the Silver Needles, imbued with Mu Jinyu's unique Mysterious Origin, were successively erased of their Qi Force and then burst one by one!

"Hiss!"

At this moment, both San Liu and Xiang Mantang had caught their breath, with San Liu's eyes showing resolute killing intent, he suddenly lunged forward, brandishing the dagger in his hand, and stabbed towards the critical points of the Lord of the Killing Realm!

Xiang Mantang also waved the Demon Sword in his hand, with Sword Qi rampaging and erupting, extending over three meters, and fiercely slashed towards the Lord of the Killing Realm!

"Whoosh..."

In the messy corridor, a slight breeze seemed to rise.

At this time, the Lord of the Killing Realm had already destroyed Mu Jinyu's eighteen Silver Needles and, with Qi enveloping his body, struck San Liu, who was lunging up to attack, causing him to vomit blood and fly backward.

As for the fierce Sword Qi from Xiang Mantang's Demon Sword, it was effortlessly dissipated in an instant!

"Hiss!"

It was at this moment.

Suddenly, a clear sound rang out, followed by a figure that abruptly appeared behind the Lord of the Killing Realm, brandishing a short dagger, aiming to slash at his neck!

Dense Sword Qi surged non-stop!

It was the long-missing Nameless!

Turns out, Nameless had never given up on keeping an eye on Mu Jinyu, despite being injured and fleeing far away, was still stealthily following close to Mu Jinyu.

And on the day when Mu Jinyu finished dealing with San Liu, and had him reveal how to take care of Nameless,

Nameless had been hiding nearby, eavesdropping. After listening, his professional ethics made him determined that if there was a chance to assassinate Mu Jinyu during this period, he would take the chance to strike.

And if they were to encounter the Lord of the Killing Realm by then, and he had not found the opportunity to strike, he would cooperate with their actions and join them in a heinous rebellion to slay the Lord of the Killing Realm!

"Nameless, you really came too!"

The Lord of the Killing Realm, as if he had eyes on his back, let out a cold laugh the moment Nameless with the dagger poised to slice through his throat, followed by violent Qi Energy surging backwards, directly striking Nameless, causing him, too, to vomit blood and fly backward!

"Bang!"

Nameless heavily smashed into the wall and then slid down from the wall surface, scraping out a deep bloodstain.

At this moment, Nameless's face-covering black cloak fell off, revealing a beautiful and delicate face.

He...

No!

Nameless, she was actually a woman!

This infamous assassin known as Nameless was a woman all along!

Standing by, Mu Jinyu saw this scene unfold. Even though she knew the situation was perilous, she couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

The Lord of the Killing Realm, who had just eliminated the group's encirclement, didn't rush to take care of everyone after repelling Nameless.

Instead, he sneered at Nameless, "You think that by hiding more than a hundred meters away, I wouldn't detect your presence? Nameless, you're too naive!"

"Pu!"

As the Lord of the Killing Realm's words fell, the multiple dark energies he had planted inside the collapsed Nameless exploded instantly, causing her to vomit blood uncontrollably once again!

And San Liu, who was the first to be flung away, the dark energy within him also burst forth!

He vomited blood violently, his body convulsed in spasms, and almost immediately, it cost him half his life.

San Liu and Nameless had lost the capability to continue the fight and could no longer aid Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang in encircling the Lord of the Killing Realm.

As for Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang, since they hadn't engaged in close combat with the Lord of the Killing Realm, they hadn't had dark energy planted inside them, and so they were safe and sound.

"Damn!"

Mu Jinyu watched the haughty and invincible Lord of the Killing Realm and the collapsed, critically injured San Liu and Nameless, and cursed inwardly.

If it wasn't for the fact that San Liu and Nameless were severely injured and on the brink of death, Mu Jinyu would have suspected that San Liu had ill intentions from the start, leading Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang to their doom!

But seeing them in that near-death state, she felt speechless and helpless.

San Liu was truly foolish, foolish to the extreme. He probably had no idea just how terrifying beings of the Nascent Soul Realm, those Terrestrial Immortals, could be?!

Did he think that the four of them, being grandmasters at the peak of martial arts, could take down the Lord of the Killing Realm?!

Truly, they were being ruined by a teammate as foolish as a pig!

While cursing non-stop in her heart, Mu Jinyu turned her head to look at Xiang Mantang, whose expression was grave, and said, "Ah-Xiang, get ready!"

Xiang Mantang felt a sudden chill in her heart upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Having known each other for many years, in such a situation, the moment Mu Jinyu spoke, Xiang Mantang immediately knew what Mu Jinyu was preparing to do.

She was signaling for them to prepare for a desperate fight to the death!

"Yes!"

Although Xiang Mantang was reluctant to use that move, she had to do so now to save Mu Jinyu's life!

"Ha!"

Under the interested gaze of the Lord of the Killing Realm, Mu Jinyu quietly moved behind Xiang Mantang and then raised her hands to press on Xiang Mantang's back.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

In an instant, dense white vapor surged out, filling the room with Qi. Mu Jinyu's Abundant True Essence poured into Xiang Mantang's body.

Concurrently, as Mu Jinyu ran the True Dragon Art, Xiang Mantang's aura grew violent as she initiated the Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art.

Sophisticated blood-colored Curse Marks suddenly lit up her pale face!

Her eyes as well turned deep red in an instant, like the finest rubies in the world!

Their master had passed on various secret techniques to them, focusing on different aspects; Mu Jinyu's primary focus was on medical skills, while Xiang Mantang's was on killing techniques.

This Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art was something Xiang Mantang had considered using during her confrontation with "Athena". Because she had trouble overcoming "Athena" due to her depleted inner strength, this technique came to mind!

But in the end, it was stopped by Mu Jinyu.

After all, this Forbidden Secret Technique had too severe a toll on oneself!

Now, with their situation dire, Mu Jinyu was prepared to damage her own foundation to help Xiang Mantang perform the Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art without side effects, and Xiang Mantang had to fight to the death with the Lord of the Killing Realm!

Chapter 424: Murderous Intent Soars to the Skies!

"Drink!!"

Xiang Mantang fought desperately. He stimulated his True Yuan with all his might. His head full of black hair fluttered wildly, exuding an extreme aura of slaughter and destruction.

Especially those crimson eyes of his, which were even bursting with a killing intent that shot to the skies!

Lord of the Killing Realm exchanged a glance with him and, upon seeing those red eyes interwoven with destruction and slaughter, couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart.

Lord of the Killing Realm, who had originally planned on playing cat and mouse, secretly realized that the mouse in his claws was not so easily controllable and could even bite back.

He began to regret allowing them to use their killing techniques!

"Shh!!"

Thus, Lord of the Killing Realm hesitated no longer. With a fierce shout, he urgently stimulated his Mysterious Origin. His energy surged through the void, causing his black robe to flutter noisily.

"Chzz!"

Accompanied by a sizzling sound, the right arm that Lord of the Killing Realm had raised suddenly burst forth with a dazzling and blazing white glow, so bright it was blinding, causing pain and tears to those who looked upon it!

"Drink!"

Lord of the Killing Realm bellowed angrily, swinging his arm.

Instantly, that extremely blazing white glow shot out from his hand, slicing towards Xiang Mantang like a laser sword!

"Crack, crack, crack..."

As the Sword Qi burst forth, the stone tiles on the ground in its path were destroyed, inch by inch, turned into fine powder.

San Liu and Nameless, paralyzed on the ground, saw Lord of the Killing Realm's killing move and couldn't help but reveal a look of shock.

This was their first time realizing that a serious, fully-committed Lord of the Killing Realm could cause such horrifying levels of destruction with every move!

This was utterly beyond human capabilities!

Thinking this, San Liu and Nameless felt utter despair, knowing that they and Mu Jinyu were destined to die, with no hope of killing the Lord of the Killing Realm and usurping the position of the King of Slaughter!

However...

Just as the white rainbow Sword Qi launched by the Lord of the Killing Realm was about to strike the motionless Xiang Mantang,

Xiang Mantang suddenly raised his hand, making a gesture as if grabbing something.

Instantly!

That white rainbow Sword Qi, which should have destroyed everything in its path, was unexpectedly blocked by Xiang Mantang right in front of him!

Not advancing an inch!

"What?!"

Lord of the Killing Realm, seeing this scene, his eyes visible outside his mask suddenly shrank, shooting out a light of disbelief.

This technique of his, seemingly similar to a Psychic's, but in terms of power, is incomparably different from even a level 3s Psychic's abilities. Not even "Zeus" at full force could nullify his white rainbow Sword Qi.

Its power was comparable to that of missiles.

It was not something that a Martial Arts Grandmaster or an Energy Transformation Warrior could block!

But now, it had been stopped by a mere gesture from Xiang Mantang.

How could this not make Lord of the Killing Realm feel disbelief!

Yet the fact was right before his eyes, leaving no room for Lord of the Killing Realm not to believe it!

Then, Lord of the Killing Realm seemed to think of something. His pupils shrank again, and he exclaimed, "This secret technique of yours, can it actually allow you to briefly step into the Unity of Heaven and Man state?!"

Previously, it was mentioned that the Embracing Elixir Soul Realm is the unity of the physical body, spirit, and internal strength, thus facilitating Divine Human Resonance, ushering in the Unity of Heaven and Man state. From this state, one can communicate with heaven and earth, moving limbs to draw forth vast Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to kill. Within a hundred meters, those weaker than him can only meet death!

Therefore, the fact that Xiang Mantang could block his white rainbow Sword Qi without using any Magic Treasure could only mean one thing!

That is, Xiang Mantang had also stepped into the Unity of Heaven and Man state at this moment.

He could also move his limbs to draw forth vast Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, thus blocking this absolute killing move of his!

But...

Lord of the Killing Realm, who had been in the field for over fifty years, killing countless foes, had never heard of a secret technique that could allow an Energy Transformation Warrior to briefly step into the Unity of Heaven and Man state!

"If there really were such a secret technique that could be repeatedly deployed, wouldn't everyone find it easier to understand the Unity of Heaven and Man and thus advance more quickly into the Embracing Elixir Soul Realm?!"

If that were the case, then the Lord of the Killing Realm shouldn't have been unaware of it!

The Lord of the Killing Realm couldn't figure it out and therefore lost his composure and barked questions at Xiang Mantang.

But when Xiang Mantang heard the Lord of the Killing Realm's words, he completely ignored him.

His eyes blazing red as if dripping with blood and his will of slaughter and destruction interwoven, his forehead's veins bulged as he seemed to be suppressing and struggling with something.

"Ah!!!!"

Suddenly, Xiang Mantang let out an extremely ferocious roar, a surge of bloody aura rose from atop his head, then with a ferocious wave of his hand, the White Rainbow Sword Qi that had been obstructed right in front of him was instantly dispersed!

Then, without waiting for the Lord of the Killing Realm to react, Xiang Mantang stepped forward and instantly left several afterimages, charging towards the Lord of the Killing Realm!

"Bang!"

The Lord of the Killing Realm hadn't expected Xiang Mantang's speed to be so fast, caught off guard, he was directly punched and sent flying!

"Pfft!"

In mid-air, the Lord of the Killing Realm vomited blood incessantly, his breath growing weaker.

Most importantly, the area of his chest that Xiang Mantang had punched felt as though all his internal organs had been shattered!

This intense pain was unbearable!

"Die! Die! Die!!!"

After catching his breath briefly, the Lord of the Killing Realm roared furiously and then thrust his hands outward, ejecting strand after strand of Qi Force, subsequently drawing upon the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy around him to activate a terrifying aura, weaving a True Essence Net and casting it towards Xiang Mantang!

If San Liu and Nameless were caught in it, just a slight tremor of the Lord of the Killing Realm's hands and the tightening of the net would instantly turn them into a pile of flesh!

And even without comparing to a Martial Arts Grandmaster, if armored vehicles and tanks were caught in it, with their defenses, they also wouldn't be able to withstand the terrifying slicing power, and would directly be cut into pieces!

However, what the Lord of the Killing Realm didn't expect was that Xiang Mantang, after deploying the Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art, had become insanely ferocious, and did not dodge at all. He was caught directly in the True Essence Net, but when the net tightened inward, it couldn't cut through him at all.

It was as if it had become a normal fishing net, catching a rock!

"Hmph!"

Feeling impeded in his movements, Xiang Mantang snorted coldly and with a slight struggle, he tore the True Essence Net apart with brute force!

"Pfft!"

With the destruction of the True Essence Net, the Lord of the Killing Realm suffered backlash, and as he steadied himself, he staggered backward, vomiting blood while retreating!

His appearance was miserably wretched!

"Death is coming!"

At that moment, Xiang Mantang didn't give the Lord of the Killing Realm any chance to catch his breath, he snorted coldly, took a quick step forward, and suddenly appeared close to the Lord of the Killing Realm, then reached out to grip his throat.

"Crack!!"

With a squeeze of Xiang Mantang's hand.

The Lord of the Killing Realm's throat bone was instantly crushed!

The eyes of the Lord of the Killing Realm, visible beyond his mask, were full of horror and disbelief, as if he couldn't believe he was dying at the hands of an Energy Transformation Warrior like this!

Subsequently, his dilating pupils gradually dispersed, and he breathed his last!

"Hehe..."

At that moment, Xiang Mantang released his grip, dropped the Lord of the Killing Realm's body, turned his head to look around, then set his sights on San Liu and Nameless, who were collapsed on the ground, unable to move.

His eyes mixed with intent of slaughter and madness, he struggled to step forward, the surging killing intent around him signifying that he was also ready to send these two on their way!

"Ah-Xiang, stop it!"

Just in time, Mu Jinyu's somewhat weak and feeble voice rang out from behind.

Immediately, the perverse gleam in Xiang Mantang's blood-red, demonic eyes was considerably suppressed!

This secret technique of Xiang Mantang's, which he seldom deployed, is because it could lead to scenes like the present, easily letting him be controlled by murderous emotions and prompting him to kill indiscriminately!

Therefore, under normal circumstances, Xiang Mantang would absolutely not use the Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art!

Chapter 425 Blink If You Want It!

Xiang Mantang's heart was filled with a mad, murderous intent, the desire to destroy everything before his eyes, but upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he forcefully suppressed much of it.

"Huff huff... Heh heh..."

Stopping his stride in front of San Liu and Nameless, Xiang Mantang glared with his demonically red eyes, panting heavily as he tried to control the killing intent surging within him!

The side effects of the Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art were too great, and even with Xiang Mantang's resilient willpower, honed through many years of martial practice, he found it difficult to suppress, and achieve a state of calmness.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu took a slight breath, and seeing that Xiang Mantang was showing signs of losing control, he hurriedly stumbled forward, then quickly raised his hands and pressed them toward the temples on both sides of Xiang Mantang's head!

"Heh..."

Upon hearing the noise behind him and feeling the sensation of wind at his temples, Xiang Mantang swiftly turned around, his blood-red eyes with a hint of heterochromia fixed on Mu Jinyu, and he prepared to strike back in defense.

But as soon as he saw it was Mu Jinyu, the urge to attack came to a sudden halt.

The reason for this was twofold.

First, Xiang Mantang did not wish to harm his senior brother, and he knew his brother wouldn't harm him. Second, it was because the True Yuan Mu Jinyu had infused in him was neutral and balanced, which had the effect of suppressing the endless murderous intent.

If it weren't for this, Xiang Mantang would have lost himself to the murderous intent by now, becoming unrecognizable even to his kin, and wouldn't have had that last bit of clarity to restrain himself against Mu Jinyu in a crucial moment!

Mu Jinyu noticed Xiang Mantang's instinctive movement to counterattack, but he didn't mind it, nor did he jump back in fright or retreat. Instead, he kept moving his hands to press on the temples of Xiang Mantang.

It seemed that he wasn't worried at all that Xiang Mantang would harm him.

And indeed, the facts showed that Xiang Mantang indeed wouldn't harm him!

With his hands pressed on Xiang Mantang's temples, Mu Jinyu started circulating the scant True Yuan within him, then infused it into Xiang Mantang's Spirit Platform to dispel the sovereign killing intent that disrupted his will!

With the assistance of Mu Jinyu's True Dragon Art, Xiang Mantang's Spirit Platform immediately cleared, and the demonic glimmer in his blood-red eyes visibly faded away at a speed the naked eye could follow.

Soon, his eyes returned to normal, but they showed endless fatigue and weakness!

Mu Jinyu, having exhausted the last of his True Yuan, let his hands fall powerlessly from Xiang Mantang's temples, and his shaking body uncontrollably fell backward.

"Senior brother!"

Seeing this, Xiang Mantang promptly reached out to catch Mu Jinyu, preventing him from falling.

"I'm fine," said Mu Jinyu, his face pale and his lips cracked and dry, in a faint voice.

"Don't talk now, take this Elixir first."

As he helped Mu Jinyu to sit down on the ground, Xiang Mantang took a small porcelain bottle out of his pocket, then uncapped it and shook out a round, plump black pill, which he quickly placed into Mu Jinyu's mouth.

This pill was not the 'Ancient Primordial Pills' previously given to him by Jian Ruyan; the condition of Mu Jinyu at the moment didn't require the 'Fixed Element'.

However, the name of this pill was not far from 'Ancient Primordial Pills' - it was called 'Rejuvenation Elixir'.

Its purpose was to quickly restore Elemental Qi for Martial Artists and Cultivators whose internal Elemental Qi had been greatly depleted.

As for how Xiang Mantang obtained it... Well...

Hehe, of course, it was also given to him by Jian Ruyan.

"There's no need to waste... Mm..."

Mu Jinyu recognized the function of the pill and wanted to refuse, but Xiang Mantang, worried about his condition and potential after-effects, dismissed Mu Jinyu's protests and forcefully placed the pill in his mouth.

The Elixir melted the moment it reached the mouth, turning into a fragrant ambrosia that flowed down Mu Jinyu's throat into his belly.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu felt a warm current begin to radiate from his abdomen, and swiftly, it dispersed to his limbs and bones!

Mu Jinyu, who was originally weak and powerless, and needed at least three to four hours of rest, possibly an entire night, immediately felt better.

He became lively and energetic.

Mu Jinyu's complexion turned rosy, no longer pale as paper. He got up, looked at Xiang Mantang with a reproachful eye, and said, "Ah-Xiang, you're being too wasteful. It was just a depletion of Elemental Qi. With my methods, it would hardly amount to anything. I could have recovered in half a day. Why waste such precious Elixir?"

Xiang Mantang also knew that giving the "Rejuvenation Elixir" to Mu Jinyu like this was indeed a bit wasteful, but he had his reasons.

"Half a day? But do you think we can afford half a day to rest properly in this foreign land? Those Assassins above us, each one a desperate outlaw, unruly and defiant. If they find that we're still not coming up and decide to come down and check, discovering this situation, do you think I alone, even at half strength, could withstand their assault?"

Upon hearing Xiang Mantang's words, Mu Jinyu thought it over and found no fault in his reasoning.

Xiang Mantang had just performed the "Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art," and the side effect made him fall into a frenzied state of killing intent. Although it wouldn't leave him weak and powerless, it would still diminish his cultivation considerably.

Both he, San Liu, and Nameless needed healing. If "Zeus," "Snake," and those other dangerous individuals were to come down, Xiang Mantang, even at half strength, could hardly hold them off.

"Forget it," Mu Jinyu sighed in resignation, not wanting to argue anymore. In any case, what was done was done. What more could be said? The Rejuvenation Elixir had already been consumed.

Xiang Mantang didn't say anything more. Although the Rejuvenation Elixir was indeed precious, it couldn't always be saved for extremely urgent situations. Under the current circumstances, using it was not a problem!

"I wonder how they're doing? Can we still save them?"

At this time, Mu Jinyu looked over at San Liu and Nameless, who were slumped to the side, and murmured.

"Don't bother with them anymore!" Xiang Mantang's eyes flashed with killing intent as he said coldly, "One has been trying to kill you, the other deliberately trapped us. Just let them fend for themselves here."

When San Liu heard Xiang Mantang's words, a look of despair flickered in his eyes.

Actually, he hadn't been planning to betray Mu Jinyu and the others. He really hadn't expected the Lord of the Killing Realm to be so outrageously powerful!

If Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang were not going to save them, there was nothing he could do. After all, he had a guilty conscience.

Nameless, on the other hand, looked pale, with no change in his expression, as if he didn't care about his own life or death.

Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed, and then he shook his head, "Forget it. If it weren't for them shielding Nameless just now and giving us some time, we probably wouldn't have been able to use the Forbidden Secret Technique. Let's save them."

"Suit yourself!" Seeing Mu Jinyu being too kind-hearted again, Xiang Mantang pursed his lips and didn't try to persuade him any further.

Just a silent sigh in his heart. When would Mu Jinyu change his overly kind nature?

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu walked over to San Liu and Nameless, squatted down beside them, and said, "I can save you, but one of you has been trying to kill me, and the other has betrayed me. So I won't save you for free. Give me one hundred million, and I will help you."

Although he wasn't lacking money, saving people for free was never Mu Jinyu's practice. Especially since he didn't have a good relationship with these two individuals, Mu Jinyu felt completely justified in charging them.

Both San Liu and Nameless were too severely injured to speak.

When San Liu heard Mu Jinyu's words, all he could do was to look at him with pleading eyes.

It appeared he was saying, I'll give it, I'll give it... please save me!

Mu Jinyu, seeing their condition and guessing they couldn't speak, then said, "If you agree, then blink three times in succession."

As soon as the words fell, San Liu quickly blinked three times.

Chapter 426: Order of Slaughter!

San Liu agreed, which was not beyond Mu Jinyu's expectation.

Then, Mu Jinyu turned his head to look at the quite uncompromising Nameless.

When Nameless saw Mu Jinyu looking at her, she hesitated a few times before finally blinking three times.

Although it felt quite awkward for both parties, the idea of having one's former target treat oneself was odd, but given the choice to live, who would want to die?

Nameless, having struggled to break free from the control of the Lord of the Killing Realm, certainly did not want to die!

And a mere one hundred million yuan, for a top assassin like her, was nothing at all.

"Good."

Mu Jinyu, seeing them both blink, reached into his pocket for his needle pack, only to find that of his thirty-six Silver Needles, only one was left after the battle that had just occurred.

"They're used up this quickly? Ah, I need to get more for backup next time."

Mu Jinyu murmured to himself, took out the last Silver Needle, and began treating San Liu, first stopping the bleeding, then treating the internal injury.

Soon, San Liu's internal injuries were under control, and he was no longer losing life force.

Mu Jinyu hesitated but ultimately couldn't bring himself to use the Ten Thousand Year Wood Core, and extract the source of life from it to treat San Liu.

For one thing, once a thread of life force was extracted from the Ten Thousand Year Wood Core, the core would be like a bottle of wine that had been opened without a stopper, gradually evaporating away.

Secondly, San Liu's injuries had barely been brought under control and weren't life-threatening; given some time to recuperate, he would gradually recover. Considering that San Liu had once tricked him, Mu Jinyu thought he deserved to teach San Liu a lesson.

"Done."

Mu Jinyu withdrew the needle, not taking out the life-saving Ten Thousand Year Wood Core.

When San Liu heard the sounds, he looked inward and saw that his injuries were indeed largely healed. His once nearly fatal injuries, surprisingly, had mostly recovered after just a few stabs from Mu Jinyu's needle, astonishing San Liu immensely.

San Liu was unaware that if Mu Jinyu had some medicinal herbs, he could have recovered even better, and if he had been willing to use the Ten Thousand Year Wood Core, he could have been completely restored to his former self, or even further improved.

Regrettably, San Liu didn't know any of this.

Therefore, he didn't feel discouraged at all, he was completely elated, happy that he had managed to save his own life.

As for whether his greatly reduced strength would lead to being hunted by enemies in the future, that was a worry for another day.

Mu Jinyu paid no mind to San Liu's comical expression of a narrow escape from death and turned to look at Nameless, whose stern face showed a shocked expression. He touched the Silver Needle, sterilized it with True Qi, and then began treating Nameless.

Soon, Nameless's life too had been saved by Mu Jinyu.

Of course, they were both left with only a tenth of their strength. Any ordinary third-rate assassin from the Slaughter Hall above could easily kill them.

"All right, time to pay up."

Mu Jinyu put away the last Silver Needle and said to San Liu and Nameless after dusting his hands off.

Coming back to her senses, Nameless looked at Mu Jinyu with a complex gaze and for the first time, she said, "I don't have a checkbook on me, and my phone is broken, so I can't pay you right now. Can I pay you after we get out?"

Her voice was melodious and pleasant to the ear, though perhaps because she hadn't spoken for a long while, it sounded a bit strained.

San Liu also nodded with difficulty, echoing that he too could not produce such a sum at the moment.

"Okay, then you can give it to me next time."

Mu Jinyu agreed.

If it had been right after he came down the mountain, he would have kept a death grip on Nameless, insisting she pay up promptly.

But now, he wasn't short of money at all. One hundred million yuan was no different to him than one yuan.

So naturally, he wasn't as concerned.

Besides, he wasn't afraid that the two of them would dare to default on their debt to him.

Not only because Nameless was weak and no match for him, but also because when he had just given her the acupuncture, he had secretly checked her breathing. Nameless, even if she turned invisible, would still be detected by him as long as she was nearby.

Against someone with invisibility abilities like Nameless, he had to be extra vigilant and guard against her!

"Now that the Lord of the Killing Realm is dead, how can I become the Master of Slaughter Redemption, the Alliance Hierarch of the Assassin Alliance?"

Mu Jinyu then turned to the corpse of the Lord of the Killing Realm and asked San Liu.

He hadn't forgotten his purpose for coming here, which was to replace the Lord of the Killing Realm, become the new Master of Slaughter Redemption, and then cancel the Withered Tree Quest for Spring's bounty on him.

San Liu said, "To become the new King of Slaughter, you just need to kill the Lord of the Killing Realm and take the 'Order of Slaughter' from his body."

Mu Jinyu asked, "Is that all? And are you sure that thing called 'Order of Slaughter' is definitely on the body of the Lord of the Killing Realm?"

San Liu said, "That's all there is to it. Whoever can kill the Lord of the Killing Realm and take the 'Order of Slaughter'—who would dare to disobey them or not listen? And the 'Order of Slaughter' is a magic artifact with protective abilities. The Lord of the Killing Realm would definitely carry it on him..."

Listening to San Liu's explanation, Mu Jinyu felt that this "Order of Slaughter" didn't seem all that useful. Even if it had protective abilities, in the end, wasn't the Lord of the Killing Realm still killed by Xiang Mantang?

Then, he walked over, crouched down beside the corpse of the Lord of the Killing Realm, and began to search the body carefully.

Soon, he retrieved from the bosom of the Lord of the Killing Realm an ancient and exquisite token. The back featured mysterious patterns, while the front was engraved with the character for "slaughter."

Just looking at that character, one could feel a soaring murderous intent, as if glimpsing scenes of mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

In his investigation, Mu Jinyu discovered that the Order of Slaughter indeed had a small formation engraved in it, capable of countering the full-force strike of a Peak Energy Transformation Grandmaster of Martial Arts.

And judging from its Spirit Gathering Array, he estimated that once it countered a blow from a Peak Energy Transformation Martial Artist, it would need at least a month to regenerate this defensive power!

It seemed somewhat lackluster, not that useful at all.

But in fact, this was a decent magic artifact.

At least at a critical moment, if ambushed unexpectedly, without this artifact, one might be killed on the spot, but with the Order of Slaughter, one could fend off an attack and, once they reacted, had a high chance of counterattacking their opponent.

It was truly an item that could save one's life!

And it wasn't a one-time use artifact; after being used once and accumulating energy for another month, it could save a life again!

No wonder the Lord of the Killing Realm didn't die after being struck by a punch from Xiang Mantang, only to die by his hand after Xiang Mantang struck again.

Mu Jinyu nodded in satisfaction, then handed it to Xiang Mantang, saying, "Ah-Xiang, since you often face life and death, I'll give you this Order of Slaughter."

When Xiang Mantang heard Mu Jinyu's words, his first reaction wasn't excitement or refusal, but rather a look of wariness and suspicion as he turned to Mu Jinyu and said, "You're not planning to be an absentee manager again, asking me to manage 'Slaughter Redemption' for you, are you?"

"No," Mu Jinyu said with an embarrassed smile. He really did have that intention and retorted, "I don't intend to be an absentee manager. It's just that, with my responsibilities as the Tiance True Dragon, it would be a bit too much to also be the Master of Slaughter, so it's better if you have it. It's not about management!"

Chapter 427:

"What do you mean by that?! Have you no shame?!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Xiang Mantang immediately became irate and said, "What do you mean you have the responsibilities of the Tiance True Dragon and being the Master of Slaughter makes you too busy? Haven't I always been managing Dragon King Hall on your behalf? What have you been so busy with?"

"This is me giving you a status equal to mine, why are you getting so angry?"

Mu Jinyu muttered under his breath, "There are others who'd want to manage these two huge organizations but don't have the chance. Don't act all high and mighty after getting a good deal..."

Xiang Mantang sneered, "Who exactly is the one getting the good deal and then playing innocent?"

With that, he took a deep breath, and said in a serious tone, "If you want me to take over Slaughter Redemption, you must manage Dragon King Hall yourself."

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and replied, "Fine."

He was thinking that if he could just cajole Xiang Mantang now, could Xiang really force him to manage everything when he decided to be a hands-off manager?!

After all, Xiang would end up taking care of everything himself.

Xiang Mantang scoffed, "Don't think I can't see through your plan. Dragon King Hall was passed down to you by your grandfather. If you ruin it, whether you feel you can face the Old Dragon King is your problem, I couldn't care less if it falls or not!"

"Okay, okay, enough nagging!"

Mu Jinyu saw that Xiang Mantang was serious and had no choice but to agree reluctantly.

After all, Dragon King Hall was given to him by the Old Dragon King, and if he were to run it into the ground, how could he face the Old Dragon King's spirit in heaven?!

'Looks like I need to start taking things seriously, can't keep messing around anymore.'

Mu Jinyu sighed regretfully in his heart.

Meanwhile, San Liu and Nameless, who were meditating on the side and regulating their Qi, looked at the back-and-forth pushing and the fierce argument with a bit of confusion!

What was going on?

They were being asked to take over Slaughter Redemption, and they weren't happy about it?

Then they thought about it, managing Slaughter Redemption would mean dealing with so many issues daily and losing their freedom; the thought was quite headache-inducing.

They came to terms with it.

At this moment,

Xiang Mantang had already taken the Order of Slaughter handed over by Mu Jinyu. After inspecting it, he also realized the mysterious power of the token, and hastily said, "This token indeed has life-saving uses, you should keep it for yourself, or give it to your sister-in-law or aunt..."

Despite their bickering, the brotherly affection between the two disciples was extraordinary. Once Xiang Mantang recognized the token's uniqueness, he felt it suited Mu Jinyu better.

In the future, if he ever found himself targeted by Nameless again, having the Order of Slaughter would allow him to deal with it more calmly.

"Ah, come on, I don't need it. And your sister-in-law is plentiful, who would I give it to? You keep it!"

Mu Jinyu was adamant.

In the end, Xiang Mantang helplessly accepted the Order of Slaughter.

"That's better."

Seeing Xiang Mantang accept it, Mu Jinyu showed a satisfied smile.

Xiang Mantang often undertook dangerous missions, and Mu Jinyu felt that giving the Order of Slaughter to himself might not even be used once a year, so it was most suitable for Xiang.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu turned to San Liu and said, "Let's go announce that Ah-Xiang is the new Lord of the Killing Realm, and then call off the task issued by Withered Tree Quest for Spring!"

San Liu, despite still feeling weak and not wanting to make a public appearance so soon, had no way to refuse since Mu Jinyu put it that way.

He must be planning to protect me, right?

With that thought, San Liu stood up and said, "Follow me."

As he spoke, he cast an envious glance at Nameless, who was still sitting in meditation, then picked up the corpse of the Realm Master and followed Mu Jinyu out of the room.

Nameless glanced at their retreating figures, saw that they didn't call for him, and feeling too lazy to show his face, he closed his eyes again to tend to his injuries.

Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang, with San Liu, left the fourth layer and arrived at the great hall of the third layer.

Before they even left, the many assassins waiting for their return were stunned speechless when they saw the three of them covered in blood, with San Liu even carrying a corpse.

Soon after, someone recognized the identity of the corpse in San Liu's hands...

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim in shock:

"What?!"

"That's... the Lord of the Killing Realm?!"

"Weren't they going down to meet the Lord of the Killing Realm? How... how could this happen?"

"Unexpectedly, even the Lord of the Killing Realm has died by their hands. Slaughter Redemption seems to be facing a change of leadership!"

"..."

Hearing the noisy exclamations of the crowd, Mu Jinyu felt it was as annoying as ducks quacking. He inserted his little finger into his ear as if to dig something out and shouted, "Silence!"

His voice was not very loud and didn't contain anger, but it made everyone in the hall listen up.

And when the people thought of the Lord of the Killing Realm dying at Mu Jinyu's hands, they naturally shut up immediately!

Seeing that everyone had quieted down, Mu Jinyu spoke up, "You've all seen it, haven't you? The Lord of the Killing Realm is dead, killed by 'Invincible' right here next to me. He also got the 'Order of Slaughter' and is now the new Lord of the Killing Realm. Does anyone present object?"

The crowd was silent, shaking their heads, daring not to object.

Although they felt that it was more likely that the Lord of the Killing Realm had been killed by Mu Jinyu himself and not 'Invincible,' who had just fought evenly with 'Athena.'

But since 'Unparalleled' decided to let 'Invincible' take control of Slaughter Redemption, even if they were somewhat dissatisfied, they dared not voice their opinions.

But what they didn't know was that the Lord of the Killing Realm did indeed die at the hands of Xiang Mantang.

Seeing that no one had objections, Mu Jinyu then asked San Liu to cancel the assassination order Withered Tree Quest for Spring had on him.

"Beep beep!"

The moment the task was canceled, all the assassins received a notification of the cancellation on their specialized smartphone apps.

This made them vaguely guess what had happened.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang, along with San Liu, applied makeup remover to cleanse their faces of any disguise.

The crowd instantly couldn't help but exclaim, "San Liu?! The New Dragon King of Dragon King Hall? Beidou Tianshu?!"

In the past, Mu Jinyu might not have been so familiar with their identities, but having been pursued, they had all come to recognize him, and the other two were faces they could not be more familiar with.

They immediately realized that it must have been the Lord of the Killing Realm who had taken Withered Tree Quest for Spring's contract, thinking the New Dragon King was a minor threat, and had dispatched Nameless and San Liu to chase them. But, unexpectedly, they turned the tables and killed him, leading Slaughter Redemption to fall into Dragon King Hall's hands.

Thinking about this, everyone's expressions grew somewhat strange.

Mu Jinyu waved at them and said, "Don't worry, things will go on as they did before, with no interference from Dragon King Hall."

Later, the guild name 'Jinyu Mantang,' which Mu Jinyu had originally wanted because he feared people would guess his identity, was changed from the named 'Six Disasters Canglong' that he feared people would know him by.

Under San Liu's manipulation, the guild 'Six Disasters Canglong,' the number one assassin guild in the world, officially changed its name to 'Jinyu Mantang.'

The guilds swallowed up by 'Jinyu Mantang' felt quite weird at the time, as if they had been amalgamated once again.

But it mattered little, since the name 'Six Disasters Canglong' hadn't yet spread to the outside world, and nobody else knew about these events.

It wasn't too humiliating for them.

Chapter 428: Homecoming

Integrating "Slaughter Redemption" and subjugating a group of unruly assassins, acknowledging that they now had an inextricable connection with Dragon King Hall, took Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang an entire day.

"Phew... That was exhausting, but everything is finally sorted!"

Mu Jinyu found a seat in the hotel restaurant, started eating breakfast, and complained to Xiang Mantang, "There's nothing else to do now, so I'm heading back to the country. You finish up here and come back later, I won't wait for you."

"Whatever you want," Xiang Mantang said, stuffing a dumpling into his mouth nonchalantly.

"Yeah, my flight is already booked, I'll be leaving soon."

Mu Jinyu said cheerily.

Xiang Mantang gave him an annoyed glance and kept eating in silence.

After breakfast, Mu Jinyu waved to Xiang Mantang, "I'm off, Ah-Xiang."

"Mm." Xiang Mantang responded with a nasal grunt, without looking up.

Mu Jinyu didn't mind and left the hotel to get into the car that would take him to the airport.

...

After over seven hours of flight.

Mu Jinyu finally returned to Capital City.

Unlike when he left with heavy burdens, now he felt much lighter with nothing much to worry about.

Without Nameless constantly watching, he naturally felt more relaxed.

"Withered Tree Quest for Spring, you'd better hope I don't find your core base!"

Mu Jinyu got into a red sedan driven by a Dragon King Hall Member, heading towards the Su Family Courtyard, glancing around the street environment, he vowed fiercely to himself.

Being targeted by Nameless had stressed him immensely, and he needed to figure out a way to break free, but truthfully, he didn't exactly hate Nameless, who were only doing their job for money. The ones he truly despised were Withered Tree Quest for Spring, who paid them to have him killed!

Mu Jinyu's feud with Withered Tree Quest for Spring seemed somewhat baffling to him.

He hadn't initially provoked anyone from the organization; it was they who coveted the Prescription of the Beauty Pill he had, then attempted to steal the Prescription and kidnap him, which led to him killing them in self-defense. Unrepentant, they even sent a Clown to kidnap his friend as a threat!

In the end, in a fury, he had destroyed Withered Tree Quest for Spring's public research base, and thus, their grudge deepened significantly!

Unable to get to him, they resorted to paying assassins from "Slaughter Redemption" to torment him.

But now, "Slaughter Redemption" had also become part of his own power, and it was his turn to irritate them.

Mu Jinyu sneered.

This was also one of the reasons Xiang Mantang stayed behind in "Slaughter Redemption", to find an opportunity to identify the paymaster from Withered Tree Quest for Spring.

Because the former Lord of the Killing Realm, who took on this task, didn't care who issued it, even though they controlled "Slaughter Redemption", it was still hard to learn the specifics of the issuer.

They had no choice but to let Xiang Mantang investigate slowly while covertly issuing assignments – if they encountered any Withered Tree Quest for Spring members, they were to kill them relentlessly!

Soon.

The red sedan gradually stopped in front of the Su Family Courtyard.

Mu Jinyu got out, gestured for the car to be driven away.

Then he walked towards the courtyard.

"Dragon Master!"

As he entered the courtyard, alerted by the noise, Mu Hongchen and Jian Ruyan came out, bowing politely to greet him.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand, "No need to be so formal. By the way, didn't I say yesterday that you could leave? Why are you still here?"

After dealing with the Lord of the Killing Realm, knowing that Nameless wasn't lurking around Capital City, he had called Mu Hongchen yesterday, telling her they could stand down and rest.

But unexpectedly, when he returned home, they had not yet left.

Mu Hongchen replied, "We were worried it was a trick, and that you said those words because you had no other choice, so we thought since you were only a day away from returning, we might as well hold on for another day."

"I see," Mu Jinyu said upon hearing this, nodding in realization before praising them for their dedication.

"Alright, now that I'm back, you all should go back and rest. You must be exhausted from this period."

Mu Jinyu then urged them to go back and rest.

"Yes."

Mu Hongchen didn't argue but agreed, preparing to leave with Jian Ruyan.

Jian Ruyan hesitated for a moment before finally asking, "Dragon Master, where is the person from Beidou Tianshu?"

Mu Jinyu, surprised at her question, quickly understood and smiled, "Don't worry, he's fine. He's just over there helping me manage Slaughter Redemption."

"I see..." Jian Ruyan said, relieved, her slight nervousness fading as she then left with Mu Hongchen.

After leaving the courtyard, Mu Hongchen wanted to tease Jian Ruyan about whether she liked Xiang Mantang, but knowing Jian Ruyan's aloof nature, she might not respond to her teasing. Thinking it over, she found it rather dull and after saying goodbye, they went their separate ways.

Mu Jinyu watched them leave, recalling Jian Ruyan's tense expression when asking about Xiang Mantang and found it quite amusing.

Jian Ruyan was very beautiful, with a great figure, just that her personality was a bit cold. Xiang Mantang's personality wasn't very warm either. He wondered what it was like when those two were together?

With a chuckle and a shake of his head, Mu Jinyu thought no more of it and headed straight for the courtyard.

Soon, Mu Jinyu arrived at the courtyard where Gu Xiyan and several other women were staying. The Dragon King Hall officials guarding their safety bowed to him before stepping aside.

Mu Jinyu nodded at them and then pushed open the door and walked in.

"Who?!"

Mei Yinxue was very alert. Hearing the noise, she immediately looked towards the door with cautious eyes.

Mu Jinyu raised his hands in a harmless gesture and said, "Don't shoot, Captain, it's me!"

"It's you, kid!" Mei Yinxue saw that it was Mu Jinyu and her face lit up with joy. Hearing his words, she played along.

After that, she couldn't help but snicker.

Then she moved toward Mu Jinyu and pounced on him.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, hurriedly caught her and even spun her around in the air a few times before setting her down.

Then, Mu Jinyu looked towards Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan.

Both of their pretty faces were also smiling. Seeing Mu Jinyu looking at them, they hesitated briefly and then also pounced towards him.

Holding the two beauties, Mu Jinyu smelled the fragrance of their shampoo and softly said, "I've made you worry. From now on, there won't be any issues..."

After a while of intimacy, Mu Jinyu let them go and then said, "I'm going to see mom, do you want to come with me?"

Gu Xiyan and the two other women shook their heads, "No need, you go ahead. Mom has been worried sick about you these past few days. She's wanted to call you but was afraid to disturb you. It wasn't until she received your call yesterday that she started to relax a bit. You should go quickly and keep her company."

"Ok."

Mu Jinyu nodded apologetically at them, then left the courtyard and headed towards Su Zijin's residence.

"Knock, knock."

Mu Jinyu stood at the door, knocking a few times.

Within three seconds, the door was excitedly opened by Su Zijin.

"Son, you're back."

Su Zijin, seeing Mu Jinyu, her eyes filled with delight, then looked him over and said in a tone filled with pity, "You seem to have lost some weight."

Chapter 429:

Mu Jinyu listened to Su Zijin's words, feeling somewhat speechless.

His trip abroad had only lasted a total of five days.

Every day he had enjoyed good food and drink; it was just that his sleep hadn't been quite as peaceful, but that didn't greatly affect him. How could he have lost enough weight to be visibly thinner in just a few days?

However, he thought, mothers are probably all like that. Mu Jinyu gave a wry smile and said, "I did lose a little, make a lavish dinner for me tonight, okay? I've been craving your cooking for several days now."

"Alright, alright..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Su Zijin was very happy, then gestured with her hand, inviting him inside and said, "Come, it's a little while until dinner, let's have a chat just the two of us first..."

"Okay." Mu Jinyu nodded and walked towards Su Zijin's room.

He had been back at the Su Family for some time now but had never entered Su Zijin's room before.

Seeing it for the first time today, he found it surprisingly simple, nothing like what one would expect from a room belonging to someone of her status.

Mu Jinyu knew what Su Zijin wanted to ask. Without waiting for her to speak, he narrated the events of his trip succinctly, omitting certain details.

The details he omitted, of course, pertained to the more dangerous aspects of his journey.

Su Zijin listened eagerly to Mu Jinyu's account. Although Mu Jinyu's narrative was dry and lacked the embellishments of a professional storyteller, Su Zijin was still captivated, at times tense and at others relaxed...

After all, the protagonist of the story was her son.

Although she saw Mu Jinyu return unharmed and knew he should be alright, how could Su Zijin not be concerned?

And while Mu Jinyu only lightly briefed over some parts, how could Su Zijin not sense the thrilling dangers within?

"That's all there is to it." Mu Jinyu finished in one breath, shrugged his shoulders at Su Zijin, and said, "It's just a little matter, you don't have to be so worried."

"Mm, Mom understands..."

Su Zijin nodded, then asked with a sly air, "By the way, son, you've known Wen Rou, Xiyun, and Little Xue for quite some time now, and you've been together for a while. When are you going to give them an explanation?"

"What explanation?" Mu Jinyu, upon hearing Su Zijin's question, frowned slightly and gazed at her blankly.

Su Zijin rolled her eyes exasperatedly, and whispered, "About getting married, of course!"

"Oh." Mu Jinyu felt a bit embarrassed when he heard this, his face turned slightly red, as he said, "I'm only eighteen now, I still can't get married, right?"

Su Zijin retorted, "I obviously know you can't register for marriage with them now, but when you're twenty-two and ready to get married, whom do you plan to marry? Aren't you going to hurt the feelings of the other two then?"

After a pause, Su Zijin warned, "All three of them are great, and I like them all. I want each one of them as my daughter-in-law. You better not mess this up and lose them all for me."

"So, while you can't officially register with any of them now, hurry up and properly marry them all, and once the deed is done and the rice is cooked, they won't make a fuss anymore."

Mu Jinyu's head ached at the thought; he hadn't considered getting married so soon.

It's not that he didn't want to be responsible, but the idea had simply never occurred to him. He always felt that he was still just a child and that marriage was too distant a concept for him.

Now that Su Zijin had brought it up, it seemed that marriage wasn't so far off after all and would eventually need to be planned.

And when the time came for him to marry, he guessed that Wen Rou probably wouldn't fight over it, but Mei Yinxue and Gu Xiyan were likely to clash.

Having the wedding sooner and splendidly bringing them home might dilute their competition for status over time, right?

Seeing Mu Jinyu's expressions changing unpredictably, Su Zijin didn't know what he was really up to and hurriedly continued persuading, "You are now the Master of the Dragon King Hall, it's time to settle down and start a family. I know you don't like trouble, but just think, if you get married now, there probably won't be as many people coming to congratulate you as there would be when you formally take over the Dragon King Hall, right?"

"Getting married earlier would also be more relaxed. If you wait until later, by the time you are officially in charge of the Dragon King Hall, you'll definitely be very busy. You'll know more and more important people, and you'll be too busy to manage everything. You should just get married now..."

"There are so many benefits to getting married now. If you don't think about it for yourself, you should at least consider your mother, right? My biggest regret is that due to circumstances, I left you and your father. I was estranged from you and didn't get to raise you. Now, all I want is for you to hurry up and have a grandson for me to make up for it..."

"Even if you resent me, you should think about your father. There's only you left in the old Mu Family. You've become the New Dragon King and already faced such dangerous situations. It's not that I'm being pessimistic, but things can go wrong unexpectedly, so you need to hurry up and have an heir..."

Mu Jinyu listened to Su Zijin's nagging like a middle-aged woman and felt his head swell, quickly surrendering, "Alright, alright... no more, I'll marry, I'll marry!!"

"That's more like it." Su Zijin beamed when Mu Jinyu agreed.

"I know you still feel like a kid and you're not ready to be a father, but no worries, you just have the children with them early, and I'll help you raise them while you can continue to play like a child..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu agree to marry, Su Zijin got greedier and wanted Mu Jinyu to have a grandchild sooner.

Mu Jinyu quickly waved his hands and said, "Stop, stop, stop, let's not talk about that for now... Right, I've only seen you and Sister Mei since I got back. I'll go see Linglong and the others!"

Having said this, Mu Jinyu fled in a hurry.

Su Zijin watched Mu Jinyu escape and felt an instant regret; she had been so sure that she could strike while the iron was hot, pushing Mu Jinyu to go and create offspring with Gu Xiyan and the other two ladies tonight!

She wished she could hold a grandson in ten months' time.

"What a pity..."

Su Zijin shook her head in regret.

Mu Jinyu escaped Su Zijin's room and then headed towards the courtyards of Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and Xu Qingya.

"Knock knock."

He knocked on the door.

"Please come in."

Mu Jinyu pushed the door open and entered.

"Young Master Mu, you're back?"

The three ladies, who were busy with remote work at the wooden table and heard the door opening, looked up and excitedly shouted upon seeing him.

"Yes, I'm back,"

Mu Jinyu responded with a smile to them.

He had intended to open his arms and give them each a comforting hug.

But now, as Su Zijin had pressured him into marriage, it was better not to provoke them further to avoid making things messier in the end.

So, he stopped himself mid-action.

Lin Qiaoxia and Yu Linglong had been ready to throw themselves at him, but seeing that Mu Jinyu had no intention of embracing them, they ended up not moving and asked, "Young Master Mu, your trip outside didn't entail any problems, did it?!"

Chapter 430: Sister's Clue!

"Hmm, it's all right now. The danger of being targeted by an assassin has been eliminated, and there is no longer any need to go to such lengths to protect you all, making you all sleep together."

Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

"When we eat later, we don't need to have food brought into the room. Everyone can go to the dining hall together. After dinner, you can sleep through the night, and tomorrow you can return to River City to take care of business."

After Mu Jinyu finished speaking, he steeled himself and said to himself, "Hmm... They are just tools for making money for me. It's right to treat them well normally, but I shouldn't cross the line."

Now that the danger is gone, it's time for them to go back and continue making money for him.

As for his upcoming marriage, ah, it's a bit of a headache. When the time comes, he'll see how to inform them.

"Ah, okay..."

Lin Qiaoxia and the two other ladies felt somewhat disappointed upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Not just because Mu Jinyu had returned without showing much concern for them, but because they were sent back to work as soon as the danger was over, and more so because they detected a sense of alienation in his words.

Mu Jinyu seemed to want to keep a distance from them now.

Originally, when the three of them were brought to the Su Family Courtyard by Mu Jinyu, they were treated just like Gu Xiyan and everyone else, and Su Zijin was also kind to them, which made them believe that they might be accepted by Mu Jinyu like Wen Rou and Mei Yinxue.

It seems now that perhaps they were thinking too much.

Lin Qiaoxia suppressed the irritation and disappointment in her heart, and forced a smile as she started talking with Mu Jinyu.

After chatting for a while, someone came to call them for dinner.

Mu Jinyu responded, then turned to them and said, "Come on, let's go eat."

"Hmm."

Yu Linglong and the other two ladies had managed to compose themselves; no trace of forced emotion could be seen on their faces as they followed Mu Jinyu out of the courtyard towards the dining hall.

Once everyone was seated, Mu Jinyu remembered something and quickly pulled Su Zijin aside.

"What's wrong?" Su Zijin followed Mu Jinyu outside, asking with a puzzled expression.

She had been about to suggest to Lin Qiaoxia and the others that Mu Jinyu should marry them all into the family when Mu Jinyu dragged her out.

"Mom, please don't talk nonsense, okay?"

Mu Jinyu pleaded in his tone.

"I'm not talking nonsense," Su Zijin felt bewildered.

"I know what you're up to. You want to announce the marriage at the dinner table, don't you? But you should think about it, can this really be said outright?" Mu Jinyu said.

"Why not? It's good news!" Su Zijin asserted confidently.

Mu Jinyu sighed and said helplessly, "Do you think they can accept it? I'm worried that Xiyan and the other two might not accept marrying me together, and you want to add a few more? If you blurt it out later and it becomes a mess, even if they had no objections before, this will create objections. Aren't you just adding chaos?"

Su Zijin, upon hearing Mu Jinyu put it that way, realized it made sense.

Originally, as a mother, she was so pleased with how Mu Jinyu had become the new Tiance True Dragon in the Dragon King Hall, she felt no woman in the world could match him. Naturally, she thought it was right for Gu Xiyan and the others to agree to marry Mu Jinyu together.

Now, she realized she might have been presumptuous.

The three ladies might not match Mu Jinyu, but everyone has their pride. Having this topic broached in public, even if they could have accepted it, might turn into non-acceptance.

Let it be, children have their own fortunes; she should stop causing trouble.

Originally, Su Zijin had thought Mu Jinyu was too foolish and needed her help to marry them all into the family, but now she felt disheartened and gave up on the idea.

Su Zijin apologized with a smile, "Alright, alright, don't be upset. It was my fault; I won't talk anymore. Just do as you please from now on."

"I'm not upset, just a reminder," Mu Jinyu said while looking at Su Zijin, whose mood seemed to have wilted. Feeling somewhat guilty, he wanted to say something, his lips moved a few times, but he didn't speak in the end and finally sighed, "Let's go, let's go in for dinner."

"Hmm."

Su Zijin lowered her head and followed Mu Jinyu back into the dining hall.

"Jinyu, what were you whispering about with mom?"

Seeing them come in, Gu Xiyan, while serving everyone rice, asked curiously.

"It's nothing, let's eat," Mu Jinyu sat down and took the bowl of rice that Gu Xiyan handed him.

"Oh," seeing Mu Jinyu did not want to discuss it, Gu Xiyan did not ask further.

...

The hotel where Slaughter Redemption was located.

Xiang Mantang was reviewing some internal documents, searching for the employer who had issued the assassination mission against Mu Jinyu.

"Ding!"

At that moment, his phone notification sounded.

Xiang Mantang took out his phone and saw the message from Jian Ruyan, his expression suddenly blank.

The message from Jian Ruyan was disregarded by him; he just stared blankly at the attached photo. It was as if a nuclear bomb had exploded in his mind.

The photo was just a portrait of a girl in her twenties, radiant with youth and beauty, captured as she turned her head back.

And this girl bore a striking resemblance to the sister he had been searching for, advised by Dragon King Hall, Xiang Yinxui...

If one considered the changes a girl undergoes up to adulthood, it was highly possible, without any surprise, that she was the sister he had been desperately searching for!

Xiang Mantang, with trembling hands, took out a wallet from his pocket, and then pulled out a family photo.

This photo, he rarely took out to look at because the guilt in his heart was suffocating.

However, due to the ravages of time, the photo had become somewhat faded; the parents standing to the side were a bit blurry.

But he and his sister, squatting below, were still clear.

With shaking hands, Xiang Mantang held this photo and began to compare it with the picture of the girl on his phone sent by Jian Ruyan.

The family photo in his hands showed his sister when she was just three or four years old, making her a bit difficult to recognize.

But after a careful look, he could see that their eyes and mouths were very similar, especially both having a mole below the corner of their mouth, quite subtle.

"It should be Ah-Xiu, even if it's not her, I need to find her and ask!"

Xiang Mantang forced himself to calm down before he started reading the text that came with the photo from Jian Ruyan.

"This girl resembles your sister. The photo was taken near Kunlun Mountain, just now, but the subject has wandered off. We are also searching; you can come and take a look..."

Xiang Mantang hurriedly replied to the message, "Thank you, I'm coming back right away!"

After sending the message, Xiang Mantang carefully put away the family photo and his phone, then could hardly wait any longer to continue tracking Withered Tree Quest for Spring's clues. He immediately booked a flight back to his country.

He was no longer in the mood to do anything else, eager to return to his country, to Kunlun Mountain, to find this girl who might be Xiang Yinxui!