

King Hall 511

Chapter 511: First Encounter with Imminent Disaster

After everyone had donned their Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments, Mu Jinyu spoke, "You all understand the current situation somewhat, don't you?"

Among the dozen people present, some nodded, and some shook their heads, but regardless of their understanding, they all looked somewhat terrified.

Mu Jinyu indifferently said, "Whether you understand or not doesn't really matter, I'll explain to you now the crisis we are facing..."

Speaking of this, Mu Jinyu simply and clearly relayed the specific information he had learned from Li Yaotong to everyone present.

From the dangers of the Tide of Chaos and Demon minions after erosion, to the curiosity of unchanged blood and the role of gold, along with the mystery of the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments...

"So that's it!"

After listening to Mu Jinyu's explanation, everyone recalled the few leaders and their bodyguards who had been checked by Mu Hongchen for abnormal blood and had temporarily separated from them.

They shuddered at the thought, relieved that they had been cautious. Even when they had come to this meeting room, everyone had sat far apart and hadn't allowed their bodyguards to come near. Otherwise, if they had demonized midway, they would have been doomed.

"So, are you saying that our memories might also have been altered by the demons?"

Someone suddenly asked, alarmed.

"Yes, theoretically that's possible, and you would not know if your memories have already been altered by the Tide of Chaos."

Mu Jinyu nodded and added, "However, your blood, as of now, still appears normal. While there is also a possibility of it being altered, it should be much lower."

Mu Jinyu was unsure whether the blood anomalies were caused by the encroachment of the Tide of Chaos or another disaster. He felt it was more likely the former.

After all, the latter only altered memories and didn't use Demon Yuan to transform bodies; it probably wouldn't cause the blood itself to change.

So right now, these people might already have had their memories altered by the Tide of Chaos without even being aware of it, yet they remained vigilant against the Tide of Chaos.

"Alright, let's not waste time on this chatter. I specifically made time to convene this meeting not only to raise the alert through you to everyone nationwide but also to ask for your cooperation in supplying high-quality Jade and gold to Dragon King Hall. These are the only items used to suppress demons!" Mu Jinyu concluded.

"Understood," an elder nodded, "I will instruct my men to send a dozen tons of gold stored in the Capital City to your headquarters at Dragon King Hall immediately, along with high-quality Jade."

After the elder spoke, someone else asked, "If we provide all this Jinyu to you, Dragon King, after you make advanced-level Protective talismans, can we be prioritized to receive some of them first?"

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Everyone chimed in agreement.

From Mu Jinyu's recent explanation, they understood that the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments he had just given them were of the lowest grade, and they were not even certain if they could withstand the encroachment of the Tide of Chaos; however, they wore them around their necks, not daring to take them off as it was better than nothing.

Now that they knew Mu Jinyu was preparing to produce a large batch of higher-grade Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments that could certainly resist the encroachments of the Tide of Chaos, and even fend off the Knocking Ghost and Nursery Rhyme Witch for a few hits, they naturally hoped to get some for themselves.

They were concerned not only for their own safety but also for the safety of their families.

Hearing their requests, Mu Jinyu's expression remained unchanged, but inside, he was silently calculating.

If he didn't agree to their requests and reserved all the talismans for the members of the Dragon King Hall to better capture the roaming demons, they probably wouldn't so easily hand over the Jinyu materials they needed.

Moreover, if they made mistakes, it would be a very unstable factor for all of Huaxia.

If there was really no other way, he wouldn't care about them, but now that the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments could provide some protection, it indeed was right to distribute some to them.

Thus, after a few minutes of thought, under the expectant gaze of everyone, Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Indeed, it is necessary to distribute some to you, but the amount can't be too large, otherwise the people from Dragon King Hall wouldn't be able to safely fight the demons!"

"Naturally..."

Everyone nodded repeatedly, feeling a great relief.

Even though demons were still roaming among humans, at least their safety could now be somewhat guaranteed.

"Buzz!!"

Just at that moment.

A dim green light suddenly lit up on someone, looking as if it would extinguish at any moment.

"The Calamity of Panic?"

As soon as everyone saw the change in that person, they quickly shrank back and hid on the side.

Mu Jinyu's eyes narrowed, and he quickly reacted, preparing to take the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument from Mu Hongchen to see if it could suppress this calamity.

If successful, the dark turmoil might not end prematurely, but at least it would no longer continue to terrify the people.

However, although his reaction was quick, it was still not faster than the Calamity of Panic.

Mu Jinyu had just taken the magic artifact from Mu Hongchen's hand when the thin green light rippling around that person also ceased to flicker.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow, unsure if the Calamity of Panic had successfully invaded or if it had left because it could not invade this person.

"Shh!"

Without hesitation, Mu Jinyu flicked his finger, releasing a strand of Sword Qi that sliced open the back of that person's hand.

Bright red blood flowed out.

Upon seeing this, the person stood stunned for a moment, not enraged by Mu Jinyu's actions but instead screaming with joy, "I'm fine, I'm fine..."

At the very moment the green light had lit up on him, he knew that he had been invaded by the Calamity of Panic or the Tide of Chaos, and he was extremely scared, unsure if the magic artifact Mu Jinyu had given him was effective.

Even after the green light faded, he still lacked confidence.

Only when Mu Jinyu cut his hand and saw the bright red blood flowing did he feel as if he saw the color of hope!

The others, seeing this, also revealed relieved smiles.

Since this person was unaffected by the demonic invasion, that meant if they were invaded, they probably would be fine too.

This greatly increased their sense of security.

Mu Jinyu, however, did not care about their excitement. He frowned and extended his Divine Sense, trying to sense the Calamity of Panic.

Unfortunately, even after spreading his Divine Sense throughout the surrounding hundred miles, he still felt nothing.

He did not know if the Calamity of Panic was undetectable or if it had already fled.

"What a pity! It was such a close encounter and yet it escaped so quickly!"

Mu Jinyu silently sighed, feeling regretful.

Then, Mu Jinyu quickly recovered and said to the person who had just been the target of the attempted Calamity of Panic, "Show me your talisman."

"This..." The man, having just survived a near-death experience, was somewhat reluctant to hand over the Gold Inlaid Jade to Mu Jinyu, considering that once his talisman was out of his hands, he could not be sure whether he might be invaded by the Calamity of Panic again.

Mu Jinyu, not wanting to waste words, took the remaining talismans that hadn't yet been distributed and tossed one to him.

Seeing this, the man hurriedly took off the old talisman he was wearing around his neck.

As he took it out, he couldn't help but be startled—there was a rather large crack on the jade!

Chapter 512: Sealing the Zombie Demon

Mu Jinyu looked at the cracks on the jade, his brows furrowed.

With a wave of his hand, the magic artifact automatically flew out of that person's hand and landed in Mu Jinyu's grasp.

The people present, though they showed little expression on their faces, unconsciously revealed a hint of reverence and envy in their eyes.

In the past peace and prosperity, with their status, they were aware of the existence of the Dragon King Hall and understood the power of the Old Dragon King, but they did not pay too much attention.

Now, facing this situation, they realized that so-called immense wealth and power were actually so fragile and easily defeated in the face of true strength.

Mu Jinyu completely ignored them, holding the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument, he looked at the wear on the runes and estimated in his mind that this inferior device could probably resist the calamity only three times.

After three times, it would be useless.

"Alas, it's really not very good," Mu Jinyu sighed.

"Dragon King, this... how many times can this magical instrument be used?" Hearing Mu Jinyu's sigh, the crowd tensed up, concerned for their own safety, and quickly asked.

Mu Jinyu said, "Three times, it can only block the invasion of the calamity three times. After three uses, it will automatically break apart, and I estimate it won't withstand even one attack from stronger demons."

"So..." Mu Jinyu said, his gaze shifting from the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument to the anxious faces of the people, "the task I just described to you all, do not cut corners."

"Of course..." The crowd nodded again and again.

Mu Jinyu didn't say anything more.

The reason he said this was because he knew these people would likely reduce the amount of gold they were to give him, frantically using the gold to build themselves safe houses, thus they would essentially be safe.

For ordinary people like them, having the capability and fostering such thoughts, was indeed quite fitting for them.

However, Mu Jinyu did not want them to act in this manner; after all, he could use the great amount of gold meant for building safe houses to create more protective talismans, which would be a complete waste otherwise.

Nevertheless, he also knew that no matter how much he spoke or threatened, these people would probably still end up building safe houses for the sake of their lives.

But that was enough. At least it wouldn't waste too much.

After speaking with them.

Mu Hongchen came over to Mu Jinyu and said, "Dragon Master, the Golden Coffin has been crafted, and the Zombie Demon over there has started to struggle. I estimate it might break free in half an hour."

"Hmm, then let's go over and completely suppress it," Mu Jinyu said.

He continued, instructing Mu Hongchen, "Continue the handover with them, ensure that the gold and high-quality jade from Capital City are sent to headquarters as soon as possible, and also, contact the people from Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and Way of Nature, ask them to come over soon to work together on the artifacts..."

"Okay, I understand," Mu Hongchen nodded.

Mu Jinyu said no more, pressed for time, he had so much to do.

He needed to create Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments for the surviving members of the Dragon King Hall and rapidly secure the demons roaming Capital City.

If it weren't solely up to Dragon King Hall to secure enough gold and jade, he wouldn't bother wasting time talking with these people.

Mu Jinyu walked out of the conference room, didn't even stop to speak to Gu Xiyan and the others, just nodded at them, then activated the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, enveloping them, and flew towards the headquarters of Dragon King Hall.

Gu Xiyan and the other women were by now used to Mu Jinyu's methods, rolled their eyes in midair, didn't struggle, and let Mu Jinyu escort them towards the headquarters of Dragon King Hall.

Gu Xiyan, Su Zijin, and Wen Rou, seeing the dimming sky, decided in their hearts that once Mu Jinyu was free, they would ask him if it's still possible for them to cultivate enough power to defend themselves.

After all, in their current state, they were completely a burden to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu quickly brought Gu Xiyao and the others back to the Dragon King Hall headquarters.

The zombie demon, pierced through by the golden sword, was now being guarded by a dozen members of the Dragon King Hall.

At this moment, the zombie demon, although kneeling on the ground, was still trembling slightly, and the golden sword that had originally pierced it through was being pushed out by the corpse water within its body, protruding a large section from its heavenly spirit cover.

Since the golden sword was contaminated with the zombie demon's corpse water and dirty blood, Mu Jinyu had instructed these Dragon King Hall members never to try to touch the golden sword with their hands, attempting to reinsert the sword.

Otherwise, they might be corrupted by the corpse water.

So, they just surrounded the zombie demon, not daring to make any rash moves, prepared to immediately send a message to Mu Jinyu if there were any abnormal changes.

As soon as Mu Jinyu landed, he released the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy that enveloped Gu Xiyao and the other women, allowing them to move freely, and then walked towards the location of the zombie demon.

"Hmm?"

Approaching the scene, Mu Jinyu saw the pool of foul-smelling corpse water bubbling, almost forming a small lake, and he knew this demon was not going to be easy to deal with. He had just kicked it away, probably because it had just revived and its strength was not yet strong.

Now as time passed, the zombie demon's strength was growing stronger.

If it were allowed out, for a long period, it might turn the entire Capital City into a place of corpse water and dirty blood, which would be troublesome and even more dangerous than the knocking demon.

Turning his head towards the golden coffin set aside, Mu Jinyu commanded his subordinates, "All of you, step back."

"Yes, Dragon Master."

The crowd shouted in unison, retreating carefully, afraid of accidentally being contaminated with even a bit of the corpse water.

Mu Jinyu looked at the zombie demon submerged in a vast expanse of corpse water, furrowing his brows, feeling somewhat like facing a porcupine, not knowing how to start.

After all, that corpse water did not look simple, and even he was not sure if touching it would cause an accident.

Then, he cut off a section of a branch, wrapped it with True Yuan, and tried touching the pool of corpse water on the ground.

"Sss-sss!"

Fortunately, although his True Yuan was corroded by the corpse water, the speed of corrosion was not fast.

Mu Jinyu estimated that there was enough time for him to throw the zombie demon into the golden coffin.

Mu Jinyu immediately felt relieved that he had returned just in time.

Afterward, he no longer hesitated, discarded the branch, put on a pair of gloves, and walked over to pick up the zombie demon, which was highly corroded.

"Mmm..."

As Mu Jinyu smelled the pungent rotting corpse odor, a wave of nausea hit him, and he quickly hurried to the golden coffin and threw it inside.

As soon as the zombie demon lay down in the golden coffin, the scatter of corpse water ceased instantly. Apart from a small puddle under the coffin, there was no more.

Mu Jinyu, not quite at ease, did not immediately cover the coffin lid but stood aside to observe.

There was indeed no more movement, only minor actions, probably because it wasn't completely sealed.

Thus, Mu Jinyu took out several evil-suppressing talismans, threw them on top of the zombie demon inside the golden coffin, lifted the lid, covered it, and then activated the Taoist True Fire. He carefully controlled the temperature to completely seal the gaps.

Chapter 513: Mass Production of Magic Artifacts!

Having sealed the coffin lid tightly, without leaving the slightest gap, any subtle movements within the tomb suddenly ceased altogether.

Furthermore, the large pool of corpse water left outside by the zombie demon also quickly seeped into the concrete floor and disappeared, as the zombie demon was thoroughly suppressed.

It seemed that because the zombie demon was completely subdued, the dirty blood and corpse water it left behind also lost the demonic power infused by the zombie demon, devolving into ordinary waste water and evaporating over time.

"Phew..."

The onlookers standing to the side, who had been anxiously watching, took a deep breath of relief as the patch of foul-smelling and eerie corpse water vanished.

"That, you go and carry this golden coffin away, put it in the underground storage room," Mu Jinyu said.

Mu Jinyu removed her gloves, burned them with fire, and then pointed at a somewhat familiar Star Lord of Xingxiu whose name she couldn't recall, instructing them to take the golden coffin containing the zombie demon to the underground storage of Dragon King Hall and seal it up completely.

If nothing went awry, this golden coffin would remain untouched for hundreds of years.

Until the appropriate folded space is found to store it away, and then everything will be perfectly resolved.

"Yes."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the people of Dragon King Hall were somewhat fearful and reluctant to touch the golden coffin containing the zombie demon, yet they knew that the Dragon King had many matters to attend to, and it wouldn't be possible for him to handle a zombie demon personally.

Thus, they responded and mustered their courage to lift the golden coffin, then proceeded towards the long-unvisited underground storage room.

Watching them leave, Mu Jinyu then turned to Su Zijin and the others and said, "There's so much to do, but the gold and jade haven't arrived yet, and the people from Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and Way of Nature haven't come over either. Now we can finally take a breath."

"It's okay, we understand," Gu Xiyan and the others reassured Mu Jinyu.

After that, Su Zijin hesitated a moment, and seeing that Mu Jinyu didn't seem to have any urgent matters to attend to, she asked in a low voice, "Jinyu, did you find Little Xiang on your trip out?"

"Little Xiang?" Mu Jinyu was momentarily taken aback upon hearing this nickname, and then realized it referred to Xiang Mantang.

However, he remembered that Su Zijin's previous address for Xiang Mantang wasn't so intimate, was it?

Seeing the puzzlement on Mu Jinyu's face, Su Zijin explained, "During the time you were asleep, Little Xiang recognized me as his godmother and often came over to keep me company and cheer me up."

"Oh," Mu Jinyu, upon hearing Su Zijin's explanation, immediately understood. He also realized that Xiang Mantang must have felt very guilty and anxious during that time, constantly trying to make amends.

And if Mu Jinyu had not woken up in the end, Xiang Mantang would have probably lived as Su Zijin's godson, taking care of her in her old age.

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu felt somewhat sad.

He then shook his head and, without hiding anything from Su Zijin and the others, he sighed, "Ah-Xiang, he can't come back for now, I don't know where he has gone, and right now I can't afford to go looking for him recklessly."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Gu Xiyan hesitated before asking, "Jinyu, this global chaos that involves darkness, it... was it caused by Uncle, wasn't it?"

In the past, Gu Xiyan always referred to Xiang Mantang as "Junior Uncle" since Xiang Mantang was Mu Jinyu's junior fellow disciple. But now that Xiang Mantang had recognized Su Zijin as his godmother, although he was older than Mu Jinyu, he was also considered a younger brother, so she changed her address to "Uncle."

Mu Jinyu, hearing Gu Xiyan's words, saw their anxious gazes directed at him and hesitated before nodding, saying, "Yes."

There was no use in hiding it; after all, when he had gone to search for Xiang Mantang, from the vague hints they gave, they seemed to guess that this dark turmoil might have been caused by Xiang Mantang.

"Indeed." Gu Xiyan, hearing Mu Jinyu's answer, did not show much surprise, evidently having speculated as much. Concern colored her gaze as she said, "With such a terrifying demon released by him, even if my uncle isn't dead, I'm afraid his situation isn't too good, right?"

If it had been Shen Cangsheng, Wu Shisan, or someone else causing this sort of dark chaos, they would maintain their composure without resorting to cursing, but they would not be pleased.

After all, they too had nearly died in this upheaval.

However, Xiang Mantang was ultimately different.

Not to mention his relationship with Mu Jinyu, just during the time Mu Jinyu was in trouble, Xiang Mantang had worked tirelessly for her cause, something they had all seen.

They were even more aware that the reason Xiang Mantang had caused this dark turmoil was to save Mu Jinyu, and that it was only a deviation in the process.

How then could they harbor resentment towards Xiang Mantang?

"Don't worry, he must be okay."

Mu Jinyu said firmly.

"Although I can't go looking for him now, Ah-Xiang's sister, whom he has been searching for, turns out to be Jian Ruyan. She's now gone to find Ah-Xiang."

Mu Jinyu dropped another piece of news to alleviate their concerns about Xiang Mantang's situation.

"What? Jian Ruyan is the sister uncle has been looking for?"

Gu Xiyan and the others were extremely shocked by what Mu Jinyu had said.

Known as a Sub-hall Master of Dragon King Hall with a cold and elegant demeanor, they were naturally familiar with Jian Ruyan and had even worried that Mu Jinyu might become entangled in a story with her.

They questioned one after another, "She's Xiang Yinxui? Does that mean she knows uncle is looking for her? Why won't she acknowledge him?"

"Yes, how sad for uncle, always searching for his sister, only to find that she's been by his side all along yet refuses to acknowledge him."

Mu Jinyu shook her head, "I don't know why she's doing this, but I've spoken to her a few times. It feels like she has her own unspeakable difficulties and couldn't say much to me, and she also cares about Ah-Xiang a lot. It's not that she intentionally wants to torment him."

After chatting with Su Zijin and the others for a while,

the officials in Capital City brought over the superior jade and several tons of gold that Mu Jinyu had requested.

As for more gold, most of it was in other cities and needed to be transferred, which would require some waiting.

Mu Jinyu expressed her understanding and informed them that after completing a portion of the magic artifacts, she would notify them to come and collect them, then allowed them to leave.

"Alright, it's time to work."

Mu Jinyu looked at the pile of gold and jade before her, her expression solemn, whispering to herself.

She didn't want to move all this material to her office and work on it gradually—that would waste too much time. It was better to get started right there in the training ground.

As for Gu Xiyan and the others, they naturally wouldn't stray far from Mu Jinyu. After all, the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments in their hands were already too cracked to last much longer.

Mu Jinyu sat on the ground and began crafting the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments. Shortly, one instrument after another was swiftly created.

The reason for such quick production was because Mu Jinyu didn't seek aesthetic beauty in the Gold Inlaid Jade this time around nor did she add various additional small arrays. Unable to withstand attacks from Energy Transformation Warriors, these instruments only contained Evil-suppressing Runes to prevent corruption from the overwhelming disaster.

Chapter 514: Strange and Horrifying!

However, what Mu Jinyu currently needed were talismans capable of resisting intangible demons like the impending disaster and the Tide of Chaos.

Therefore, such crude work, which Mu Jinyu would have once dismissed without a second glance, had now become necessary to keep and distribute to each of his brothers.

"Here, you take these first and wear them. Don't mind the ugliness; at least for now, these magic artifacts can fend off demon erosion much more effectively than your original ones,"

After finishing four Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments, Mu Jinyu handed them over to Gu Xiyan and the others.

"We wouldn't disdain them, how could we?"

Gu Xiyan and the rest of the women excitedly accepted the magic artifacts that Mu Jinyu handed over, expressing their delight.

Although the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments made by Mu Jinyu were indeed crudely fabricated, with everything so dark and chaotic, who would complain?

They were far more appealing to them than the so-called flawlessly crafted, exorbitantly priced jewelry.

Besides, these were made by Mu Jinyu himself.

Having gone through a life-and-death parting with Mu Jinyu, they cherished their time with him even more, and they would treasure anything given by Mu Jinyu, regardless of its value.

Seeing the expressions of the four women, Mu Jinyu felt both comforted and remorseful.

Afterward, he stopped overthinking and continued to focus on making the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments.

...

While Mu Jinyu was crafting the magical instruments,

at the Dragon King Hall headquarters,

in the underground storage,

a dozen men carried the Golden Coffin along a dark and narrow passage towards an even darker depth.

The farther they walked inside, the more they could feel the thinning and suffocation of the oxygen.

If it were an ordinary person walking here, they would have fainted from lack of oxygen.

But the people from Dragon King Hall, whose strength ranged from Minor Dark Energy to the Peak, could barely hold their breath, carrying the Golden Coffin to the innermost part of the storage.

They had to be careful lest someone entered and damaged the sealed coffin, which would be disastrous.

It's apparent from the frown on the face of the returning Dragon King after seeing the pool of Corpse Water left by the Zombie Demon, that this Zombie Demon was not any less terrifying than the demons mentioned before, like the Nursery Rhyme, Midnight Knock, or Urgent Calls from Relatives and Friends.

Soon, the men reached the end of the passage and saw a heavy door made of special metal.

This door, upon testing, could withstand rocket fire and was tough enough that even tanks could not break through it, ensuring extreme security for the Golden Coffin placed inside.

"Clang!"

After setting down the heavy coffin, someone went to unlock the door, and after some effort, they finally managed to open it.

"Cough, cough..."

As soon as the door opened, a nasty smell of mold, dampness, and decay hit them straight in the face, causing a series of coughs.

"Hurry up, I can't hold on much longer; let's just throw this cursed thing in there."

A few choked for a while, feeling dizzy and unable to bear it any longer, they hastily called others to place the coffin inside.

The group shook their heads to clear them and then hoisted the coffin, placing it into the dark inner chamber.

The air was even thinner inside and everyone felt uncomfortable. As soon as the coffin was put down, they hurried towards the exit.

"Hey, Ah-Huang, what are you dawdling for?"

The captain, ready to close the door, noticed someone still standing in front of the coffin, swaying as if about to fall.

"Good grief, you can't handle it already? Someone go in and help him out," the captain said, exasperated.

Everyone else was just as speechless and hurried back in to support Ah-Huang out.

"Captain, thanks. I was so dizzy I could hardly breathe," Ah-Huang shook his head to clear it, his eyes regaining focus, and thanked the captain.

"We're teammates, no need to be polite." The team leader courteously said and then locked the door, calling out, "Let's move quickly. By the time we get there, the Dragon King will have probably crafted quite a few magic artifacts, so we won't have to worry about our will being eroded by that pervasive disaster."

"Alright." Everyone replied with excitement.

As for Ah-Huang, his face was pale, and he smiled blandly.

At that moment, his smile seemed somewhat eerie and chilling, as if a corpse was laughing.

But those around him, due to the dim lighting, failed to notice this.

Afterward, the group hurried along the corridor toward the exit.

Once everyone had left, the corridor once again became deathly still.

Inside the closed door.

The sealed golden coffin.

No one noticed that the surface of the coffin had been clawed into by five finger-shaped holes.

Cold, rotting stench started leaking out through those small openings.

As for the zombie demon lying inside the golden coffin, it was temporarily unable to move because it was suppressed by the gold and restrained by an evil-suppressing talisman.

However, judging by the faint sounds of corpse water flowing, perhaps it wouldn't be long before it would emerge again.

But at that moment, the oblivious crowd hadn't discovered anything wrong.

...

After sealing away the golden coffin, the people from Dragon King Hall.

Spent another fifteen minutes before walking out, breathing in the fresh air, they once again felt that the world was beautiful.

If only there wasn't the layer of dark azure smog enveloping above, making the sky indiscernibly dark, it would be even better.

Fearing that this little delay might cause their will to be eroded by the pervasive disaster, they dared not dawdle.

After a brief pause, they immediately ran towards Mu Jinyu's location.

By the time they arrived, Mu Jinyu had already created dozens of Gold Inlaid with Jade Magical Instruments.

And sitting beside him, were hundreds of Dragon King Hall members who had heard the news and come over.

They were all eagerly staring at the magic artifacts in Mu Jinyu's hands, hoping to get their hands on them quickly to avoid the poison of the pervasive disaster.

Seeing this, Ah-Huang and his companions felt a twinge of anxiety, fearing they would have to queue again for the magic artifacts because they were out on a mission, they hurriedly approached Mu Jinyu.

"Dragon Master, the mission has been completed."

They stood up straight and gave a military salute, their voices resounding with a report.

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu glanced at the team leader from Star Lord of Xingxiu, flicked his finger, and a stream of True Qi slashed across the back of his hand. Seeing the crimson blood emerging, he tossed a Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument and said, "Wear it."

Then, Mu Jinyu checked the blood of each of the team members who had just carried the coffin. In the end, one person had black blood, while the others, including Ah-Huang, all tested normal.

"His... his blood, why is it black?" People cried out in shock when they saw the color of that person's blood.

Mu Jinyu sighed lightly and handed that person a Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument, saying, "You wear this for now. Although I'm not sure if it can suppress the strangeness within your body, wearing it adds an extra layer of protection. For the time being, you should isolate yourself from others."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, everyone immediately understood that his blood turning black meant he had been corrupted by the pervasive disaster.

They hurriedly distanced themselves from him, and began to cut their own hands to check if their blood had any issues.

This check revealed that about a dozen people had already been corrupted by the pervasive disaster.

Mu Jinyu watched all this, his heart filled with a soft sigh.

He knew that some of these people might have been corrupted by the disaster upon his return, but others could have been affected while he was crafting the magic artifacts.

But there was nothing he could do; the crafting process was slow, and there was no way to protect them in time.

Chapter 515: The Prime Minister with White Hair Grips His Sword

"Get away from us, all of you, now!"

Seeing the ten or so people's blood show a ghostly black color, everyone's faces changed abruptly, and while retreating to keep distance, they couldn't help but scold them loudly.

Those who used to get along with these people, though their hearts were heavy with reluctance, dared not say anything to dissuade them.

After all, who could guarantee that if they went over to talk and then stood beside these people to vouch for them, they wouldn't suddenly turn into demons and attack them?

And some, presumably having brothers killed by those who had unexpectedly transformed into demon minions, now seeing so many hidden demons among the crowd, were all red-eyed and couldn't help wanting to strike out at them.

"You lot might as well just go and die now, to avoid bringing disaster upon others!"

"Exactly, my good brother was just killed by these people; let's take action while they haven't demonized yet, strike first and strong, and nip them in the bud!"

The crowd was ablaze with emotion, and even those who initially hesitated, thinking the ten or so people were still acting normal and wanted to observe a bit longer, were now swayed, thinking that indeed, they should kill them before it's too late.

"Clang clang clang!"

The crowd drew their swords in unison, the chilling shine flickered, intimidating to the soul, the frost on the blades as resolute as their determination!

The ten or so people with dark blood saw this and were stunned, their faces turning ghastly pale, some out of fear from being tainted by demons, others in despair for being abandoned by their former comrades-in-arms!

"Hiss!"

Then, one person couldn't contain the fear and murderous intent inside, stepped forward and swung his sword at the one in front.

That person, initially engulfed in a state of numbness and despair, though life seemed bleak, who would willingly submit to the slaughter? So, he still tried to dodge backwards.

But, it was still a step too late.

His robe was sliced through by the blade, and at the same time, a long wound opened across his chest and abdomen, with dark blood splattering all around.

That was because he reacted in time; otherwise, that strike might have directly gutted him!

"You?!"

"You..."

The injured person, clutching the wound, looked at his former friend, his comrade-in-arms, with despair and disbelief, who would actually attack him before he even turned into a demon!

"Still dare to dodge? Just hurry up and die!"

"Kill, everyone stop hesitating! If we don't kill them now before they turn into demons, more of us will probably die once they do!"

Hearing those hysterical, desperate and maniacal words, some who were still uncertain and found it hard to truly strike down their former comrades, their eyes gradually turned cold, and they all took up their weapons and pressed forward to attack the ten or so people!

Old friends once unsheathed their swords reluctantly, now severing ties in unwavering resolve.

Today, the sword's edge reflects their true heart, tomorrow, chrysanthemums will mark their journey to the netherworld.

Seeing former comrades on the cusp of fratricide, Mu Jinyu finally spoke out to stop them: "Stop, all of you, calm down!"

A shout of command, imbued with the power of Spiritual Thought and capable of shocking the deaf and awakening the dumb, cleared the madness from the eyes of all who heard.

Armed with weapons, the crowd stood their ground, looked at the dozen or so people before them, then turned to Mu Jinyu, reluctantly saying, "Dragon Master, if we let them be, I'm afraid they might bring great disaster!"

Mu Jinyu sighed gently and persuaded softly, "I understand the fear and anxiety in your hearts, but you need not be too nervous, nor should you become unsettled by the impending danger. After all, they are our comrades, brothers, and sworn friends who have fought side by side. As long as there's a sliver of hope, I ask that everyone not give up on them..."

"If the demon minions lurking among us today were your own relatives, wives, or children, could you still do it? I couldn't, so as long as it's not certain that those eroded by the impending danger are beyond saving, please show them a little more patience."

"And you need not fear they will suddenly undergo demonization and harm you. With me here, none of the demon minions touched by the impending danger will get a chance to strike!"

Mu Jinyu gave his assurance.

He was not deceiving them.

After all, those afflicted by the impending danger had their strength merely around the level of Dark Energy; even if they suddenly underwent demonization, he could suppress it immediately.

Not like Dante, whose body had been too terribly transformed by Withered Tree Quest for Spring, resulting in a demonization that was on par with true Demons.

With Mu Jinyu's assurance, the crowd immediately began to calm down, no longer shouting for immediate execution of the affected individuals!

Mu Jinyu said, "They have not yet undergone demonization. We should not only avoid harming them, but also attempt to comfort and soothe them. Let's isolate them for now. After all, no one can be certain that wearing my Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument, they will be able to continually suppress the strangeness within them."

With that, Mu Jinyu moved to hand over the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments in his possession to the dozen or so people, hoping to suppress the evil spirits within them and prevent them from undergoing demonization.

But Mu Jinyu's actions immediately met with some people's discontent.

"Dragon Master, this shouldn't be done! These magical artifacts should be given to those of us who are still safe for the time being."

"Right, since they've already been invaded by demons, giving them the artifacts won't make much difference. We are still not safe, what if we get afflicted while you are busy creating new artifacts?"

The moment these dissenting voices spoke up, the rest who hadn't had significant objections suddenly realized the implications.

The fear was that if Mu Jinyu prioritized giving the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments to those already afflicted by the impending danger, these dozen or so people might be secured.

But without magical artifacts to protect themselves, what if they were afflicted by the impending danger during this time?

Upon hearing their words, Mu Jinyu stopped and furrowed his brows, also feeling that it indeed posed a problem.

After all, these dozen people were confirmed to be eroded by the impending danger, and they could turn into demons at any moment. Currently, it's uncertain whether the artifacts could suppress the evil within them, so it wasn't a good idea to risk giving them the artifacts and subject the rest, who were still unafflicted, to the dangers of becoming eroded by the impending threat.

Seeing the crowd's reaction, the dozen or so people laughed at themselves. Then, one of them spoke up, "Dragon Master, give the artifacts to them. Since we are already like this, there's no need to take another gamble. If we undergo demonization during the time you're making the artifacts, please act quickly and eliminate us!"

Those who had just shouted for the death of these individuals, upon hearing these words, some hung their heads in shame, others took it for granted, while some were unaffected by the plea, but all looked at Mu Jinyu with eager eyes, hoping he would hand the artifacts over to them.

Mu Jinyu sighed, a touch of weariness in his voice, "Alright then, during this time, go and write your wills. If the inevitable occurs, I will do my utmost to ensure your wills reach your families."

"Thank you, Dragon King!" the dozen said in unison with gratitude.

Their thanks to Mu Jinyu came straight from the heart. If someone else were in charge, they might have decided to sacrifice them right at the start, without considering giving them the magical artifacts first.

Even though the artifacts ultimately still went to the others, they were sincerely grateful for Mu Jinyu's principle of not abandoning or giving up on them.

Chapter 516 - Support Has Arrived

Watching the dozen or so people prepare their wills, Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze and looked at his followers all looking at him with anticipation. He thought for a moment and sighed, "There are only about a dozen magic artifacts left; the allocation won't be fair no matter what. So, why don't you all, a group of ten or so, jointly hold a piece of the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument..."

"Can... can we do that?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's suggestion, someone hesitated and asked.

"It's better to have something than nothing, isn't it? Moreover, I will also make as many magic artifacts as I can during this time, so eventually, everyone will have one. For now, please bear with it," Mu Jinyu said.

Upon hearing this, everyone also felt it made some sense.

So, some went to find those who had previously received artifacts and joined them in holding a piece of the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument.

Meanwhile, Mu Jinyu distributed the remaining dozen or so artifacts in his hand.

Soon, groups of about ten people each held onto a corner of the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument.

Although it was awkward to hold the artifact this way, and they did not know if the action would protect them in case the Calamity of Anxiety eroded them, as Mu Jinyu had said, having it was certainly better than not.

As for the dozen people who had already been affected by the Calamity of Anxiety, they naturally did not get a share, and no one wished to let them use the artifacts with themselves.

Standing to the side, Su Zijin couldn't bear the sight and spoke a few words to Gu Xiyan before taking one of the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments with her. Then, she walked over and gave her original artifact to them.

"I don't know if this magical artifact will be of any use to you now, but it's still better to hold on to it," Su Zijin said, smiling as she raised the magical artifact toward the soldiers who stared back with a dazed look, licking their wounds alone like lone wolves.

"Madam..."

These soldiers, abandoned by their comrades, were deeply moved by Su Zijin's words, but none of them reached out to accept the magical artifact she offered.

"Madam, you are of noble status, don't risk yourself for people like us!"

"Yes, Madam, it is still uncertain whether holding the artifacts will suppress the evil thoughts of the Calamity of Anxiety, and multiple people using one artifact can't guarantee absolute safety, so you don't have to risk yourself for us!"

Su Zijin gently shook her head, her tone resolute, "The Dragon King said it would have some effect and had everyone do this, so as his family member, under the current circumstances of insufficient artifacts, it's natural for me to set an example by sharing one with others."

Elsewhere, Wen Rou and Mei Yinxue, upon seeing Su Zijin's actions, also handed over their artifacts to the soldiers who were jointly holding the corners of one.

Their method of holding the artifacts was such that many were merely touching someone else's hand, which was not very useful.

Seeing the gestures of Mei Yinxue and Wen Rou, others naturally wanted to refuse.

But Mei Yinxue wasn't about to waste time arguing. She simply tossed them the artifact and then shared one with Wen Rou first. Afterward, they approached Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan, and once all four of them were holding one, Mei Yinxue then threw the one from Wen Rou to another small team of more than ten, making it so seven or eight people shared a single artifact.

Mu Jinyu frowned at this scene, feeling somewhat uneasy. Yet, he thought if he was asking others to share Protective talismans but allowed his mother and wife each their own, wouldn't that be hypocritical?

And he did feel they could indeed withstand the danger, so after a moment's thought, he refrained from persuading them any further.

The speed at which he crafted the Gold Inlaid with Jade Magical Instruments with his hands quickened yet again.

As for those dozen or so discarded warriors, when they saw that Mei Yinxue and the others had abandoned their own magic artifacts, it made no sense for them to hesitate any longer over Su Zijin's offered artifacts. In the end, they also accepted the magic artifacts handed to them by Su Zijin.

Their hearts were indeed very touched.

The sudden calamity had caused people to be wary and defensive of each other, to the point where even the bonds of former comrades-in-arms had vanished. However, Su Zijin and the others were willing to risk themselves for them, showing that if everyone united against the calamity, it might very well be possible to overcome it!

Mu Jinyu worked on crafting the rough Gold Inlaid with Jade Magical Instruments. He almost forcefully embedded the jade into the gold, and after producing each Artifact, he looked towards the crowd to see where the magic artifacts were being shared by many, and he distributed them first, turning ten or so people sharing into groups of four or five...

Several hours passed.

The hundred or so people present went from initially sharing one Protective talisman among ten to now sharing among two or three.

Originally, when ten or so shared one, in a moment of carelessness, one person could be pushed out, unable to hold onto a corner of the Artifact. But now, as two or three people shared it, it looked as though they were holding hands together.

Although it was somewhat unpleasant to the eye for these big men to be holding hands, it truly ensured that when they were invaded by the sudden calamity, they could most effectively protect themselves against the invasion.

Because, during these few hours.

The sudden calamity struck once. At that time, three to five people shared one piece, one person got invaded and glowed with a green light, but when the light faded, the person emerged unscathed.

And those who shared the Artifact with him were similarly unaffected.

By this stage.

Mu Jinyu gradually understood that the sudden calamity wasn't just following him around, waiting to invade and assimilate those close to him.

The sudden calamity was truly running rampant across the world, just that it moved so fast that before you could react to its presence in Capital City, it would flash by and suddenly appear in Tokyo.

Thus, this wasn't a crisis exclusive to Capital City, but indeed, the entire world faced random invasions by the sudden calamity.

After understanding this.

Mu Jinyu was actually somewhat worried about Lin Qiaoxia, Yu Linglong, Xu Qingya, and other friends of his far away in River City.

However, with the dire situation at hand, compared to sending Protective talismans specially to River City for the use by those few ordinary people, it seemed more appropriate to first produce more Artifacts to provide to the warriors of the Dragon King Hall.

After all, preserving these warriors of the Dragon King Hall would allow them to deal with the Great Demons that were causing chaos in Huaxia.

These Demons were not a global menace, usually bringing disaster to just one town or city, but if not suppressed, the casualties amongst the common folk would only increase. And as the Dragon King of Dragon King Hall, having assumed this position, he had to shoulder the responsibility, naturally striving to protect the people to the best of his ability.

"Dragon King, the masters from Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and Way of Nature have arrived."

While Mu Jinyu was still engrossed in the monotonous task of making the Gold Inlaid with Jade Magical Instruments, Mu Hongchen returned, followed by a group of Monks and Taoists clad in Monk's Robes and Taoist robes.

These individuals were members of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and Way of Nature from within Huaxia. Given the current turmoil, although Sheng Rulai and Ren Xiaoyao had called upon them to support elsewhere, being locals of Huaxia, they naturally preferred to cooperate with the Dragon King Hall to support Huaxia rather than the whole of Asia.

Chapter 517 - Demon Level Classification

"Master, you finally came."

Upon seeing the arrival of these monks and nuns, Mu Jinyu's eyes brightened, and her hands continued to move without stopping, busily crafting the rudimentary Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument and calling out simultaneously.

The monks and nuns, following behind Mu Hongchen, did not possess the haughtiness and disdain common to such esteemed masters. Instead, they all appeared quite kind and amiable.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu did not stand up to greet them but only nodded slightly, they showed no displeasure since they also noticed that Mu Jinyu was busy crafting a magical instrument.

"Amitabha, this humble Arhat has seen the Dragon King."

"Infinite Heaven, this humble priest Ning Fan at your service."

"This humble nun Ruyi."

"..."

The leading monks and nuns took turns greeting Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu nodded at them again and then looked at the nun named Ruyi, in her thirties or forties, still retaining an elegant charm, her attractive figure cloaked in a hemp monk's robe, presenting a unique allure.

Mu Jinyu's gaze at her was not driven by his male nature.

To be honest, Ruyi's beauty could not compare to that of Gu Xiyan and others. Were she dressed in fashionable attire, Mu Jinyu would not even spare her a second glance.

The reason he looked at her a moment longer was only because he recalled a beautiful Taoist nun from Withered Tree Quest for Spring who had come to abduct him some time ago.

He wondered whether this Master Ruyi might also be one of Withered Tree Quest for Spring's people.

After all, she did seem quite mature in age.

However, given the current circumstances, even if she were one of Withered Tree Quest for Spring's, as long as she didn't target him, now wasn't the time to be concerned about such matters.

"Master, your timing is perfect, come help me craft this Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument. These artifacts can resist the encroachment of demons,"

Mu Jinyu finished the instrument in his hand and tossed it to a nearby trio, successfully splitting them up.

From a love triangle, it turned into single flyers.

"Amitabha, we heard about it on the way here," the solemn and naturally imposing Arhat recited a Buddhist chant and then politely said.

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu didn't waste words, nodded politely, and then dived straight into the topic, saying to them, "Masters, it's like this, some details Little Mu also isn't clear about, from what I've heard..."

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu shared his insights and discoveries about crafting the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument, withholding nothing from them.

If the situation they currently faced were not a dire calamity wreaking havoc worldwide, but rather something else requiring their cooperation, Mu Jinyu would never be so forthright, nor would he reveal the methods of depicting Evil-Suppressing charms to them.

But given the current situation, there was no room for reservations; they needed to be united.

After hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, the group of monks and nuns nodded gently and sighed, "So there are such methods of avoidance; indeed, there is nothing in the world that is absolutely unsolvable."

"Rest assured, Dragon King, while we cannot match your combat strength, let us handle these logistical matters to ensure that you and your troops can fight on the front lines without any worries!"

"Hmm, then I'll have to trouble all the masters," Mu Jinyu said as he saw their willingness to stay and diligently create these protective talismans, happily nodding in approval.

With his divine martial power, staying at the headquarters of Dragon King Hall to continuously craft protective talismans was truly a wasteful act. He should instead head to the front lines to suppress and eradicate those rampaging demons.

Following that, Mu Jinyu had them sit beside him and he started to meticulously engrave the Evil-Suppressing charms on the superior jade.

They watched attentively, and having studied such talismans in their own temples, albeit not exactly the same, they soon learned through analogy quickly.

Afterward, the group of monks, Taoists, and nuns began attempting to craft the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments.

With Mu Jinyu watching by the side, occasionally offering guidance and corrections, they all soon completed a Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument.

Mu Jinyu gathered and examined each one. Some were fairly effective, only slightly inferior to the ones he had crafted, while others were as rudimentary as the first few he had made, capable only of withstanding two or three invasions of minor calamities.

Mu Jinyu spoke bluntly, then had Mu Hongchen record it. Those Magical Instruments that were slightly inferior were set aside in one group, and the others in a different group.

In the current situation, Mu Jinyu couldn't worry about whether doing so might cause any personal embarrassments for these people. After all, these were to be used on the front lines by warriors. The accidental use of an inferior Magical Instrument against a strong demon might lead to their entire group being annihilated.

Although the faces of those involved soured, they all understood the reason behind his actions.

They didn't make a fuss or say any foolish things like accusing him of discrimination or refusing to participate.

Under the current circumstances, it wasn't as though a few people hiding would save them from disaster. If they allowed the demons to continue causing chaos, and when most people had died, could those hiding on the sidelines really survive?

"Dragon King, we have now learned how to make Magical Instruments. You can rest assured now. Although the process is slow, we can ensure continuous production," Ruyi said to Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm, thank you all for your hard work," Mu Jinyu nodded.

He then summoned Mu Hongchen and instructed her to continue contacting Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and Way of Nature, and personnel within Huaxia to arrive in the Capital City as quickly as possible to join in the crafting of Magical Instruments, aiming to ensure safety for all relevant important figures.

Mu Hongchen nodded, showing her understanding, and then said, "Dragon Master, the person in charge just contacted me again, asking when can they receive some of the Magical Instruments made from superior jade?"

Mu Jinyu looked over the still-handful of cultivators and said, "Once these Dao friends have managed to craft a Magical Instrument for everyone present to carry, then we can accumulate some more to hand over to them."

"I understand," Mu Hongchen nodded, showing she understood, and then added, "By the way, Dragon King, a Second Level Demon has appeared on the outskirts of the capital city. We are not sure of the situation now, do you want to go and handle it?"

"A Second Level Demon?" Mu Jinyu frowned as he inquired.

Mu Hongchen explained, "Yes, the ministers just had a meeting and categorized the demons by threat levels. A First Level Demon attacks individuals or, at most, endangers a village."

"A Second Level Demon endangers a county or a small city with up to a million residents."

"A Third Level Demon can pose a threat to a major city with tens of millions of people."

"A Fourth Level Demon causes chaos across an entire province."

"A Fifth Level Demon poses a threat to an entire country."

"A Sixth Level Demon, like the Calamities of Despair and the Tide of Chaos, pose global threats."

"And a Seventh Level Demon, is like the one possessed by Tianshu, the prime demonic force, the source of darkness!"

Chapter 518: Demon Subduing Squad Established!

"This classification of levels isn't entirely accurate, but for ordinary people, it's pretty close."

After hearing Mu Hongchen's explanation, Mu Jinyu immediately recognized the flaws in this classification system.

Those ministers simply classified the demons based on the level of harm they could cause to the environment, which was indeed accurate and clear for ordinary people.

However, for someone like him who had to personally suppress these demons, such a classification could be misleading and potentially fatal.

After all, a first-level demon might only be able to kill one person at a time, and the highest damage it could cause, in terms of radiation, might only affect a small village. In a large city, even if it killed someone every day, how many could it really kill?

But if it could only fight one-on-one, who could be sure that its attack power wasn't comparable to a missile?

The next thing you know, some expert who can suppress level three and four demons goes to deal with a first-level demon, overlooking its terrifying single-target attack power, and they could very well fall victim to the first-level demon.

"Mm, it's true that we can't rely solely on levels to determine the danger of demons, but the second-level demon on the outskirts of the city isn't too strong. With your strength, you should be able to contain it," said Mu Hongchen.

Mu Jinyu was noncommittal, simply saying, "Tell me the specifics."

Mu Hongchen explained, "From what we currently know, this second-level demon manifests as a human skin mask. It covers a person's face and emits a creepy laugh, causing anyone who hears the laugh to faint."

After pausing, Mu Hongchen continued, "Because of this, the population of a hundred families in a small village on the outskirts of the city has all passed out, their condition unknown, and the human skin mask demon seems to be unable to move on its own, so it's trapped there..."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, "Alright, I understand. Go prepare a golden container for me. When the time comes, I'll see if it can be detained..."

He didn't arrogantly proclaim, "Don't worry, leave it to me. With my efforts, that human skin mask demon will surely be captured easily."

After all, without a direct encounter, who knew the true extent of horror the human skin mask demon could manifest.

Instructing Mu Hongchen, he said, "After I leave, I will ask my mother and Xiyan to stay with you. Take care of them. And also, these gold bars, take a few tons to our Dragon King Hall headquarters and build a larger safe house..."

"I understand," Mu Hongchen replied, noting down everything and nodding.

Seeing that Mu Jinyu had no further instructions, she hurried off to prepare the special golden container to contain the human skin mask demon for Mu Jinyu.

Watching Mu Hongchen leave and looking at others busily crafting the Gold Inlaid Jade artifacts, Mu Jinyu also sat down and started to make a few artifacts himself.

The artifacts were swiftly completed, and Mu Jinyu handed them to Gu Xiyan and the others, so they wouldn't need to share one among the four of them.

After handing them over to Gu Xiyan and the girls, Mu Jinyu instructed, "Once I'm gone, remember to stay close to Mu Hongchen. Once the golden safe house is built, you should stay inside. Unless necessary, do not go out..."

"Mm, we know. You must be very careful."

Gu Xiyan and the girls nodded, their eyes filled with worry as they watched Mu Jinyu.

They knew that Mu Jinyu was about to head to the suburban areas to deal with demons, so it was inconvenient for them to go with her. All they could do was to follow Mu Hongchen as much as possible, hoping to receive more care.

"Don't worry," Mu Jinyu said calmly.

Soon, more than an hour had passed.

Mu Hongchen came hurrying over with a golden case similar to a briefcase and handed it to Mu Jinyu, apologetically saying, "Dragon Master, considering the size of the demon with a human skin face and the scarcity of gold, the Golden Container had to be made like this..."

Mu Jinyu received it and frowned slightly. "Currently we cannot confirm that the demon with the human skin face is really only the size of a human skin. Let's prepare for all eventualities. Continue making the Golden Coffins and other containers; we might end up needing them."

"Understood, they are already being hastily produced," Mu Hongchen responded.

Mu Hongchen nodded and then looked at the pile of Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments on the ground, saying, "Dragon Master, some relatives of the department heads have already been affected by the rampant disaster. They came to ask me how the production of the protective talismans is coming along..."

Mu Jinyu glanced at the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments on the ground. There were only a little over a hundred in total at the moment. Some were meant for those affiliated with Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and Way of Nature, and some were to be given to her friends back in River City.

As well as Gu Xiyan's relatives, and Su Zijin's relatives in Capital City...

After contemplating, Mu Jinyu said, "I will take fifty pieces. Another fifty are for the masters of the two organizations to fight against the demons together. The remaining twenty or so can be given to them. Don't mention it's not enough. Indeed, if it's one per person, it's not enough. But if two or three, or even three to five people were to use them together, it should be sufficient. In these extraordinary times, let's ask them to be understanding."

Mu Hongchen nodded and replied, "I understand."

Mu Jinyu added, "By the way, do you have family? Do you need a few talismans for them?"

"Thank you for your concern, Dragon Master. I was raised by the Old Dragon King and don't really have any family," Mu Hongchen said with a smile.

Hearing Mu Hongchen's words, Mu Jinyu suddenly remembered that both Wu Shisan and Mu Hongchen were raised by the Old Dragon King from a young age in Dragon King Hall.

However, the Old Dragon King never legally adopted them as his heirs; otherwise, they would now be her own uncles and aunts.

Nevertheless, Mu Jinyu felt that while Wu Shisan might be set aside, Mu Hongchen had indeed taken great care of her, and acknowledging her as an aunt wouldn't be too far-fetched.

"Then I suppose I should call you Aunt Mu," Mu Jinyu nodded to Mu Hongchen, and then continued, "Aunt Mu, I'm about to set off. Please take care of my mother and my wives. It's a big ask, but I'm counting on you."

"You're too polite, Dragon Master..." Mu Hongchen felt honored and surprised upon hearing Mu Jinyu address her this way.

Mu Jinyu exchanged a few more words with her, then went to say goodbye to Su Zijin and the others. Carrying the Golden Container and accompanied by a dozen or so Dragon King Hall members, she set off for the ghost-faced land in the suburbs that Mu Hongchen had told her about.

She took these people along because Mu Jinyu felt they might not necessarily be a burden. Moreover, with demons rampaging all over the world, it wasn't possible for her to deal with every demon that appeared on her own every time. Sooner or later, it would be the people of Dragon King Hall wearing the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments who had to resolve these issues.

So, it was time to let them try their hand now.

These dozen or so individuals were the remaining Star Lords of the Twenty-Eight Constellations, with powers at the peak of Dark Energy, or even at the Early Energy Transformation Stage. They would become the new captains of the Demon Subduing Squad, leading everyone to continue subduing demons and exorcising devils!

Chapter 519: The Demonic Evil Village!

Mu Jinyu led the ten or so Star Lords, riding in a carriage toward the small village in the outskirts of the city, where the Ghost-Faced Demons wreaked havoc.

On the road, he saw many people in despair, looting or fighting each other, venting their anger and fear.

Then suddenly, someone would transform into a demon, causing the crowd to scatter, but still, many died at the hands of the demons.

In the end, it was the military that stepped in, decisively executing those who had transformed into demon minions.

They were not true demons and could be killed, not requiring gold to suppress, so the demon minions currently spawned by the panic were generally executed on the spot.

The carriage continued to move, and Mu Jinyu noticed that there were fewer and fewer pedestrians on the road; he guessed that most were hiding at home, cautiously guarding against their family members.

"Sigh, we need to resolve this panic and Tide of Chaos quickly, or people won't die from the natural disaster but will perish in the man-made calamities!"

A sense of urgency rose in Mu Jinyu's heart.

Soon, after half an hour.

The carriage finally arrived at the entrance of a remote village.

From afar, just reaching the entrance, Mu Jinyu sensed something was off and signaled to the soldier driving to stop the vehicle.

"Let's stop here," Mu Jinyu called out with a frown.

"Yes," Chen Sheng, who was at the driver's seat, replied, bringing the carriage to a halt.

Then, the ten or so people jumped down from the carriage.

Mu Jinyu opened the car door and stepped out.

He stood by the carriage, eyeing the village ahead, not immediately calling for them to go in but carefully observing.

The village was shrouded in a faint purple-red mist, making it look alerting.

The villagers, however, seemed oblivious, each pulling out a chair to sit at their doorsteps, fanning themselves and chatting...

Only, their smiles were eerily unsettling, giving off a sense of false laughter that was neither here nor there.

Upon closer inspection, a red line could be faintly seen on the edges of their cheeks, sometimes with a few drops of fresh blood seeping out!

These people, sure enough, were just like the intelligence provided by Ru Muhongchen; their faces had been covered by the Human Skin Ghost-Faced Demon and were no longer normal.

Even, Mu Jinyu suspected that they might have become the Ghost-Faced Demon's demon minions, but these minions, unlike those created by the panic, were transformed physically, gaining immense strength!

"Everyone, be careful. Let's go in together, and try not to take action too hastily. Let's see what's happening first,"

Mu Jinyu scanned for a few minutes and then spoke in a lowered voice to the others.

"Yes,"

The group answered in unison.

After that, Mu Jinyu stepped forward, leading the remaining Star Lords of Dragon King Hall toward the village that had become extremely strange.

The moment they entered the village,

"Swish!"

In an instant, the dozens of villagers, who had been chatting and laughing, all turned their heads in unison, staring at them.

Their gazes were lifeless and empty, giving off a cadaverous feeling. Their faces lacked significant expression or emotional change, only slightly upturned corners of their mouths, which was unnerving.

"Who are you looking for?"

Mu Jinyu was thinking about whether to try to tear off the Ghost-Faced Demons' faces to suppress them or to take a tour of the village first when suddenly he heard an old man speaking, causing his heartbeat to quicken.

"Elder, you... can still speak?"

Mu Jinyu and the Star Lords behind him looked at them with surprised and doubtful eyes, unable to hold back from speaking.

"What are you talking about, young man? Old man here isn't dead yet; are you cursing me?"

The elderly man with white hair, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, couldn't help but assume a stance as if puffing his beard and glaring his eyes.

However, given his current eerie state, he couldn't manifest the half-joking demeanor of a normal elderly man; instead, his eyes bulged out like those of a dead fish, the blood vessels on the eyeballs clearly visible, as the skin on the lower jaw slightly curled up to reveal the bloody flesh beneath.

"Ah!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't restrain himself from exclaiming in fright.

The ten or so battle-hardened Star Lords from the Dragon King Hall behind him also felt their hearts leap, and their bodies became tensed.

They gripped their specially made Golden Daggers, ready to act at any moment.

Mu Jinyu, unprepared and startled by this terrifying scene, let out a frightened yell before quickly forcing himself to calm down, and said to the old man, "We are here to look for a friend, please, carry on with your business..."

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu gestured with his hands towards them and then turned to his subordinates, jerking his chin, signaling them to quickly follow him into the village.

"Dragon Master, these people are most likely already dead, beyond saving. Why don't we just go ahead and try to suppress them?"

Star General Niu Jin, Chen Sheng, following behind Mu Jinyu, spoke with a puzzled tone.

"Let's go into the village first and see. These people, I reckon, are a bit strange. It's better not to touch them if we can avoid it..." Mu Jinyu said with a frown.

"Hmm," Chen Sheng nodded slightly. Although he didn't quite agree with Mu Jinyu's words, he would still follow Mu Jinyu's decision unconditionally.

"Hey, hey, young man, what relative are you looking for? Do you want the old man to guide you there?"

At that moment, the old man's peeled-off skin reattached to his face, and the eyeballs that nearly fell out retracted into the sockets. Then he floated over lightly and spoke to them.

As the old man spoke, the group of villagers who were talking with him also wore eerie smiles and politely said to Mu Jinyu and his group:

"Yes, yes, we hardly have any visitors to our village on normal days. You coming here to look for friends, you're our friends too, and we will take good care of you!"

Mu Jinyu did not respond to them, maintaining a distance, and led Chen Sheng and his men swiftly towards the place in the village where the evil qi was most concentrated.

He thought to himself, if your faces weren't adorned with such spooky smiles but instead wore normal, kind smiles, I might have actually agreed.

With this thought, Mu Jinyu suddenly wondered if these old people, had their faces not been stripped by the Ghost-Faced Demon, might indeed have looked very kind?

After all, judging from their brief conversation, these people, even though they might be dead, seemed to still retain some of their living consciousness, or else they probably wouldn't have been able to communicate with him.

Mu Jinyu's mood became somewhat heavy.

Alas...

He decided not to mind the incessant chatter of these old people.

Very soon.

The group followed Mu Jinyu to the village's ancestral hall.

"This is the place."

Mu Jinyu sensed the strong evil qi. It was emanating from here, and the true Ghost-Faced Demon must be hiding inside.

"Young man, aren't you here to find friends? Why are you going to our village's ancestral hall?"

The old man floated beside Mu Jinyu, continuously babbling on.

Mu Jinyu ignored him, his face stern as he and his men, holding their weapons of gold, stepped towards the interior of the ancestral hall.

The ghost-faced elderly men and women tried to stop them but were a step too late.

Mu Jinyu pushed open the vermilion door, which seemed as if it had been stained with fresh blood, only to see a monk lying in the courtyard within, his facial expression twisting violently into a look of horrifying ferocity!

The Ghost-Faced Demon was indeed here!

Mu Jinyu and his followers stiffened, clutching their golden weapons as they approached the monk writhing on the ground!

As for the monk, whether he was being invaded by the Ghost-Faced Demon or part of the Ghost-Faced Demon itself,

Mu Jinyu didn't know; he was only prepared to strike at him immediately.

Chapter 520: I love you

"Save me!"

The monk lying on the ground had spotted Mu Jinyu and the dozen or so people approaching. Unable to get up from the ground, he struggled to speak and reached out to Mu Jinyu, pleading for help.

As he spoke, his facial expressions twisted and changed.

Sometimes he flashed a hideous smile, imbued with a chilly sense of malice; sometimes it was as if he was crying and laughing at the same time, making one faintly hear the playful and quarreling sounds of children, adults, and the elderly.

Mu Jinyu's gaze sharpened, and she knew right away that this was indeed the Ghost-Faced Demon.

Moreover, it seemed to be, just as Ru Muhongchen had said, a Second-Level Demon that wasn't very dangerous.

"Eh, when did this monk sneak into our ancestral hall? Why is he lying on the ground motionless? Is he trying to pull off a scam in our village?"

At this moment, the elder drifted in from the doorway, looking at the monk on the ground struggling against the erosion of the Ghost-Faced Demon, and he expressed his surprise.

Mu Jinyu did not speak, she gripped the Golden Dagger in her hand and quickly walked over to the monk. Then she abruptly raised the dagger and stabbed it down towards the monk's face!

"Shi!"

Her move was fast and ruthless, to an outsider it would appear as if she intended to kill.

However, when the dagger pierced the skin of the monk's face, it did not cut open a large gash; rather, it made a metallic clang as if it had struck gold-iron.

"Clang!"

"It is indeed the real Ghost-Faced Demon!"

Mu Jinyu formed a spell with her hands, muttering the Evil-Suppressing Scripture. Then, she violently bit her tongue and spat a mouthful of blood, which hit the monk's face—sometimes dark, sometimes ashen—with a "puff" sound.

"Sizzling!"

Just like pigskin thrown into a red-hot iron pot, the monk's skin shrank and twisted violently as if being deep-fried.

"Puff!"

Then, the "skin" of the monk came off and floated in mid-air, preparing to cover Mu Jinyu's face!

"You're quite bold!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu snorted with a laugh, waving the Golden Dagger and piercing through the half-floating, constantly changing face.

"Shi!"

Like piercing through leather, the Ghost-Faced Demon, which had detached from the monk's face, could no longer resist the restraint of gold and was immediately pinned by the Golden Dagger, unable to move.

"Phew... I'm finally saved..."

At that moment, the monk who was lying on the ground, too exhausted to get up right away, took a few quick breaths and then expressed his relief.

Mu Jinyu glanced at him, noting that his face was still bloody. However, upon closer examination, it was apparent that his skin hadn't been peeled off by the Ghost-Faced Demon. The blood was likely from when the Ghost-Faced Demon had peeled off the skin of other villagers.

"A man of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere?" asked Mu Jinyu.

As she casually asked, she reached for the gold briefcase at her waist, preparing to throw the Ghost-Faced Demon that was still twisting on the Golden Dagger into it for suppression.

"Yes, are you from Dragon King Hall?"

The monk was finally regaining some strength and as he spoke, he clumsily got up from the ground, complaining, "I never thought I'd almost capsize in the gutter..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw something behind Mu Jinyu, and his blood-stained face suddenly changed as he shouted to her, "Run, the Ghost-Faced Demon is not that simple!"

Without waiting for Mu Jinyu to react, he turned and dashed towards the rear hall.

Mu Jinyu, considering the monk's reaction, felt her heart skip a beat and quickly turned her head to look.

She saw the elders who had been babbling nonstop now standing still as corpses, rigid in their places.

They were expressionless, their faces as pale as corpses, the eerie smiles that once lingered on their faces had disappeared, their eyes hollow and maliciously fixated on Mu Jinyu and his followers.

"Swoosh swoosh!"

As Mu Jinyu looked over, the red lines at the edges of their cheeks suddenly enlarged, and with a ripping sound, like leather being torn from an adhesive surface, a dozen human faces peeled away and soared into the air!

"Bang bang bang!"

And as their faces were stripped away, the old men and women's bodies fell backward, lifeless and silent.

The dozens of human skins floated and spun in midair before starting to twist and merge into an even larger and more terrifying ghost face!

"Whiz whiz whiz!"

Not far away, the faces of villagers from other residences, also stripped by the Ghost-Faced Demon, were converging toward this location.

Mu Jinyu instantly understood why the monk had taken to his heels and run.

This Ghost-Faced Demon was definitely not just a Second-Level Demon!

And he guessed the monk must have witnessed this scene beforehand.

With this realization, Mu Jinyu suppressed the thought of going head-to-head with the Ghost-Faced Demon and shouted to his restless followers, "Don't attack, let's go!"

"Huh?"

Chen Sheng, who was just about to call his brothers to action and plunge a dagger into the ghost face, was taken aback by Mu Jinyu's words.

He believed that now was the best time to attack, while the ghost face hadn't yet formed into the giant ghost face, fearing that once the ghost face grew, it would become even more troublesome.

"Dragon Master, this..." Chen Sheng felt that Mu Jinyu lacked experience, which was why he made such a judgement, and wanted to continue persuading him.

"Stop arguing, let's go!"

Mu Jinyu said firmly and started running toward the direction of the rear hall.

Although he had brought these followers to increase their experience in dealing with demons, if they refused to listen to him and were determined to be headstrong and seek death, he could only abandon them.

Mu Jinyu thought to himself that indeed, he had relied too much on Ah-Xiang in the past. After becoming the Dragon King, he let Ah-Xiang handle things at the Dragon King Hall. Now, although these followers obeyed him in small matters, they did not trust him with more significant issues.

As Mu Jinyu left,

Some, like Chen Sheng, hesitated and did not follow Mu Jinyu to the rear hall.

Others believed that Mu Jinyu wouldn't act without a reason and coupled with the monk's earlier flight, they didn't hesitate much and followed Mu Jinyu to the rear hall.

In the end, of the dozen or so people, three stood their ground and did not leave.

They clenched their teeth, armed with Golden Daggers, and launched themselves at the huge ghost face that was nearly fully pieced together!

"Shick!"

The daggers they wielded fiercely penetrated the ghost face's forehead, at the position of the eyes.

Unexpectedly,

Although their Golden Daggers successfully hit the ghost face, because the ghost face wasn't fully merged yet, it just twisted and the array of faces peeled apart, making it as if they had stabbed the air.

"Ahh!!"

At that moment, they felt a searing pain on their own faces, and then they saw three very familiar faces floating up to join the ghost face in mid-air!

It was...

Their own faces!