

King Hall 551

Chapter 551: Take Action!

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Rushi's expression suddenly changed.

His face darkened as he said, "If it were something else, there might be room for discussion, but not with the Relic. Dragon King, please leave!"

Mu Jinyu persuaded, "Master, why must you be so, with the situation being so severe? If we do not promptly find a way to shelter all beings, sooner or later they will be plunged into misery. Would you want to see that happen?"

"Is the Dragon King trying to morally blackmail me?" Rushi remained unmoved, his tone cold and harsh.

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "I'm not trying to morally blackmail you; I genuinely need the Arhat Relic in your possession. And it's not for free—I'm willing to meet your terms, be it gold, magical instruments, or even demons, anything I can offer, I will strive to satisfy your demands."

"No need, the Arhat Relic is a treasured possession of our Guang Buddha Temple, and it cannot be loaned out. Dragon King, please leave!" Rushi still refused.

Before coming here, Mu Jinyu had already gathered from Arhat and Ruyi's attitudes that Rushi was not easy to convince. Yet he had not anticipated such unapproachable sternness from him and could only plead desperately:

"Master, please show some leniency. Monks are known for their compassion. I believe that the Arhat, who lived three hundred years ago, knowing today's circumstances, would certainly agree to release his relic after passing into nirvana to benefit all sentient beings..."

"Hmph, utter nonsense!"

Rushi, annoyed by Mu Jinyu's persistence, suddenly halted his Zen Staff in his hand, and a force energy immediately spread, shattering the surrounding tiles into countless pieces, like spreading a web.

"I care not for what all beings you speak of; if you want the Arhat Relic, defeat me first!" he shouted angrily.

Rushi suddenly swung the Zen Staff and leapt up, smashing it towards Mu Jinyu's head!

Mu Jinyu, watching this unfold, stood stunned, not dodging, only thinking of one thing.

"With one strike of my staff, you will die!"

This Master Rushi was too violent, wasn't he?

Then, Mu Jinyu came back to his senses, and seeing the Zen Staff about to hit his head, he sighed resignedly and raised one hand lightly holding back the staff, then said, "Alright, I've caught it. Can you lend me the Relic now?"

"What?!!!"

Rushi gripped the staff tightly, his entire body hanging in mid-air.

He yelled forcefully a few times, putting his all into it, but still could not continue swinging the staff downward.

Even when he tried to wrest the staff back from Mu Jinyu's grasp, he couldn't manage it, just hanging in mid-air, kicking his legs, his straw sandals almost falling off.

In the end, Rushi could only bitterly let go of the staff, not wanting it anymore, and then leapt down from the air.

He glared at Mu Jinyu, feeling incredulous. After all, he was once nearly the leader of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere and also a martial artist at the peak of Energy Transformation. How could he not overcome Mu Jinyu?

Wasn't this new Dragon King supposed to be just at the peak of Energy Transformation?

The intelligence was wrong!

Suddenly, he thought back to the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instrument that Mu Jinyu had shown him earlier.

It appears that their Guang Buddha Temple had been vastly misinformed.

This new Dragon King might have already reached God Realm!

With this thought, Rushi gathered his qi in his Dantian and shouted fiercely:

"Ru Nei, Ruwai!"

"Foreign invaders are breaching our Guang Buddha Temple!"

"Invading... Guang Buddha Temple..."

His voice boomed like a great bell, resonating far and wide!

Mu Jinyu stared at Rushi's demeanor, taken aback.

This Master Rushi—hadn't he agreed to lend the Arhat Relic if I could defeat him?

Why was he now calling for reinforcements?

Was he expecting me to fight their whole temple on my own?

Mu Jinyu gave a wry smile and said, "Master, this isn't quite fair, don't you think?"

Rushi glared at him and shouted angrily, "What now? Are you, a divine realm Dragon King, proud of bullying a humble martial artist merely at Energy Transformation?"

"If you, Dragon King, can defeat all three of us brothers, then the Arhat Relic is yours to take, no more words to say!"

Mu Jinyu sighed, "Then, if I defeat your three brothers again, the master won't go back on his word, will he?"

Rushi scoffed coldly, "The advanced level combat strength of Guang Buddha Temple is just us three brothers. If we lost, even if I'm unwilling to hand over the relic to you, Dragon King, do we still have the capacity to resist?"

Pausing, he added, "Moreover, whether you, Dragon King, can survive our joint attack is still a question!"

As soon as these words fell.

The chiefs of Arhat Hall and Dharma Hall from Guang Buddha Temple, Ru Nei and Ruwai, simultaneously scaled the walls and arrived inside the Mahavira Hall!

As soon as they landed, seeing Mu Jinyu holding the abbot's Zen staff, they instantly knew he was the external enemy.

Without asking another word, they ungraciously bellowed and both swung their palm and clenched fist towards him!

"Ha!"

Qi force exploded, and the floor tiles beneath them shattered instantly under their footsteps.

"Da!"

Mu Jinyu swung the Zen staff he had just seized, blocking their attacks!

"Dang!"

A sound like the clash of gold-iron rang out, and the Zen staff in Mu Jinyu's hands shattered instantly.

Both Ru Nei and Ruwai possessed the strength of the Half-Step Divine Realm!

"Ha, die!"

"Amitabha, I will help you attain enlightenment!"

One displayed the fierce expression of a Vajra, and the other a compassionate demeanor, yet their movements were uniformly lethal and aggressive!

Soon after, Rushi also joined the circle to attack, similarly clenching his Fist Seal, his murderous aura raging as he aimed for Mu Jinyu's throat and heart, among other vital spots!

"Why must this be..."

Mu Jinyu sighed deeply and felt helpless as he saw this. He didn't want to retaliate; his sole purpose here was to borrow the relic.

But unexpectedly, they were unwilling to even converse more with him and resorted directly to combat, now even going as far as to attempt to kill him!

As the three's joint attack was about to close in, Mu Jinyu's expression turned serious. He let out a long shout, resonating like the sudden boom of spring thunder, incessantly rumbling!

"Ha!"

His shout left Rushi, Ruwai, and Ru Nei's killing moves stagnating momentarily.

Then, Mu Jinyu fiercely retaliated, his force channeling through his entire body, connecting heaven and earth, drawing the profound Heaven and Earth Vital Energy and pouring it ferociously in all directions from himself as the epicenter!

"Boom!"

Rushi and the others were like boats in a gale, flipped over by the storm.

"Ugh..."

"Puh..."

The three vomited blood simultaneously, flying backwards!

They crashed heavily to the ground!

Smashing the few intact floor tiles into powder!

Seeing the three severely injured, Mu Jinyu expressed a hint of apology, "Master, may I borrow the relic now?"

"Dragon King, your bullying is too much. Do you really think you have beaten us?"

Clutching his abdomen, Rushi trembled as he rose from the ground, meanwhile ominously saying, "You forced us into this!"

"Hehehe..."

At that moment, Ru Nei and Ruwai, still on the ground, abruptly let out a sinister sound.

Then, with a few tearing sounds, their monk's robes were ripped apart.

A thick dark aura immediately spread throughout the Mahavira Hall.

Afterward, Ru Nei and Ruwai shakily got up from the ground, and upon seeing their current state, Mu Jinyu's pupils involuntarily contracted!

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Ru Nei and Ruwai, their monk's robes torn asunder, exposed the bizarre transformations on their bellies.

On their stomachs, one had a mouth half the size of their belly, its sharp teeth bristling with a sharpness capable of destroying anything.

It was hair-raising.

And on the other's belly, there was also a mouth, but instead of sharp teeth, it boasted a tongue over a meter long, drooling as it slithered, splashing saliva everywhere.

Utterly disgusting!

Mu Jinyu, witnessing this transformation, understood that they had also managed to control demons.

And the level of these demons seemed to be far from low!

"Roar!"

While Mu Jinyu was momentarily stunned, Ruwai, whose face was deathly pale, suddenly let out an earth-shattering roar and charged at Mu Jinyu with large strides.

"Clang clang clang!"

As he ran, the fat on his belly shook, and the demon mouth on it gnashed its sharp teeth relentlessly, flinging bits of torn flesh out.

"Hiss hiss!"

Ru Nei didn't run over, but the mouth on his belly abruptly opened wide, and then the long, drool-drenched red tongue stretched out several more meters, striking like a predator leaping from the underbrush, coiling towards Mu Jinyu!

Awakened by the sight of the revolting tongue heading his way, Mu Jinyu felt nauseated.

However, he also knew that his God Realm cultivation would allow him to instantaneously defeat all three of them, but after Ru Nei and Ruwai had unleashed their demon power, it became much more difficult to deal with them.

Without any hesitation, Mu Jinyu pulled out the handgun from his chest and loaded it, aimed at Ru Nei's monstrous tongue, and started firing rapidly!

This handgun was loaded with specially made bullets crafted from gold, each inscribed with numerous evil-repelling runes. When they hit demons, they were guaranteed to cause pain!

"Puff puff..."

The gold bullets unrelentingly smashed into the demonic tongue, emitting a series of strange sounds, followed by a spray of blood!

"Ahh!!"

At that moment, Ru Nei, who had been controlling the demonic tongue, let out a painful howl, clutching his mouth and pinching his own tongue, as if he felt the pain himself!

Then, while Mu Jinyu ran, dodging Ruwai's vicious bites, he swung the gun around and ruthlessly fired at Ru Nei's head, who was now too weak to control the demonic tongue!

"Bang!"

Blood splattered!

Ru Nei's head burst open. The source of this content is NOvelFire.net

His pupils dilated, and then he lost the ability to control the demonic tongue, his body stiffly falling backward!

"Junior brother!!"

Rushi and Ruwai, seeing this scene, were immediately filled with rage, emitting a mournful cry of agony.

Mu Jinyu showed no mercy as he fired, nor did he feel any guilt.

Originally he had come to Guang Buddha Temple to ask them to lend him the Arhat Relic, and although they refused, it would have been fine if things ended there. Instead, they kept backstabbing and attempting to kill him relentlessly.

Now they were even resorting to demon power to assassinate him!

He was just an ordinary person with no ability to counter demons. Without using the specially made gold bullets to kill Ru Nei, it was likely that he would die here.

There was no choice; he couldn't die here.

That meant those who had repeatedly tried to kill him had to be the ones to die!

Moreover, Mu Jinyu had always wondered whether gold bullets, if used to blow up the Demon Whisperers' heads, could actually kill them. If that were the case, there was no need for him to fear the Demon Whisperers so much.

What worried him was the demons resurrecting from within their bodies after their death.

Now that he had blown up Ru Nei's head and saw that he indeed appeared to be dead, Mu Jinyu realized that Demon Whisperers weren't that terrifying.

Of course, this was only because the demons controlled by Ru Nei and Ruwai weren't too frightening.

If it had been the demons controlled by Wu Shisan and Wang Hu, he estimated he wouldn't even have the chance to blow their heads off!

With this in mind, Mu Jinyu turned his gun once again, aiming at Ruwai, who had stopped in his tracks after Ru Nei's death and was no longer pursuing him, and without hesitation, pulled the trigger.

"Da da da..."

No more bullets...

Mu Jinyu immediately sensed something wrong.

And at that moment, with the sound of Mu Jinyu's trigger pull, the stunned Ruwai also came to his senses.

He turned his head to look at Mu Jinyu, his eyes blood-red as if they were about to bleed, and the huge demonic mouth on his belly gnashed its teeth in sync.

"Clang clang clang!"

Sharp teeth snapped open and shut, and a chilling glint of cold light burst forth!

And then, like a ferocious tiger descending the mountain, Ruwai charged at Mu Jinyu with murderous intent!

"Sigh..."

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu, with no other choice, decided to avoid the sharp edge of the attack and escape from here first.

Immediately turning around, Mu Jinyu kicked through a wall and ran outside.

He thought to himself that once his Golden Gatling was ready, he would bring it to let Gatling Bodhisattva liberate them!

After running a certain distance,

from afar, Mu Jinyu heard Rushi's joyful cry.

"That's great, Junior Brother, I'm so glad you're alright..."

Mu Jinyu paused slightly, looked back, and saw in the wrecked Mahavira Hall, the previously headshot Ru Nei shaking his head as he got up from the ground.

"He's not dead after that?"

Mu Jinyu was astonished, a sense of absurdity swelling in his heart.

Then, he suddenly felt it was quite normal.

After all, Demon Whisperers were essentially already fused with demons, and a mere gold bullet certainly couldn't completely annihilate the demons within them.

He guessed it would take the Golden Coffin covering them to strip away their powers.

For the first time, Mu Jinyu felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

Previously, his opponents were martial artists, and no matter what, he would never have been unable to kill them.

But now, facing demons and Demon Whisperers, he was no different from an ordinary person!

Would he really remain powerless unless he decided to harness the power of demons?!

"Clang clang clang!!"

At that moment, the distinctive sound of the ghost-faced demon's snapping teeth came from behind him again.

Mu Jinyu snapped out of his thoughts, took another step, and with a leap, he jumped off the cliff of Guang Buddha Temple!

Seeing this, Ruwai could only give up on pursuing Mu Jinyu.

Because once Mu Jinyu left their mountain, if he managed to contact Dragon King Hall's subordinates, Ruwai wouldn't be able to chase him down!

Moreover, he needed to check on Ru Nei's condition.

Therefore, Ruwai stood at the edge of the cliff, glaring bitterly at the figure of Mu Jinyu gracefully stepping away down the mountain path, before turning back.

After Mu Jinyu left the territory of Guang Buddha Temple and saw that Ruwai did not pursue him further,

he didn't choose to return to Dragon King Hall but instead walked toward a nearby small town, eventually finding an unoccupied inn and casually picking a room to stay in.

Once in the room,

Mu Jinyu took out two gold-threaded bags from his pocket.

These two Gold-threaded bags were naturally the Golden Containers that imprisoned the two ghost faces.

Originally, the first crying and laughing ghost face was confined in a briefcase-like container by Mu Jinyu, but after seeing the change in Wu Shisan and Wang Hu's attitude, Mu Jinyu considered harnessing the power of demons for himself.

He had transferred the two Ghost-Faced Demons into these new containers and carried them with him.

Up until now, Mu Jinyu hadn't fully decided whether he really wanted to harness demonic power.

But after experiencing the helplessness against Ru Nei and Ruwai's assault, he realized that if Wu Shisan wanted to kill him, he might not be able to fight back at all!

His and Gu Xiyuan's, as well as Su Zijing's, safety would be utterly unassured!

After all, he wasn't sure whether Wu Shisan and Wang Hu might develop traitorous intentions over time.

So, to regain control and avoid ever feeling that helplessness against demons again, Mu Jinyu finally resolved at this moment,

to attempt controlling demonic power!

Chapter 553: Mastering Gui Lian, Slaying All in His Path!

Mu Jinyu held the two gold-threaded bags, his eyes resolute!

Then, without hesitation, he reached out and untied the openings of the two bags. As True Yuan circulated and covered his hands, he reached into the bags and took out the two ghost faces that were starting to stir as the openings were undone!

Holding the two ghost faces in his hands, Mu Jinyu could feel a gnawing, stabbing pain in his palms where the True Yuan was.

Taking advantage of the moment before the Ghost-Faced Demons had fully revived, Mu Jinyu overlapped the two ghost faces!

As the paper-thin ghost faces were layered, the mournful and joyful expressions of the first mask disappeared, gradually merging into the face of the second Faceless Ghost Mask.

This made both ghost faces bear clear facial features, with a smirk that was neither a smile nor a grimace!

Watching the originally pale ghost face slowly turn to black, Mu Jinyu didn't act rashly. He waited for the right moment, finally covering his face with the ghost faces.

"Ah!!"

As soon as the ghost faces were placed upon his face, Mu Jinyu felt an intense pain, as if his whole face was being peeled off, and he couldn't help but cry out in agony.

Since the two ghost faces were eroding each other, attempting to possess the other's wrecked body and form, the process was not as efficient as when there was only a single ghost face.

After much struggle, neither was able to peel off Mu Jinyu's skin.

And during this process, they gradually started to merge more with Mu Jinyu's face.

The pain was excruciating.

It gave Mu Jinyu a taste of what Wang Hu must have felt when he controlled the Rotten Corpse Demon's leg and those Embroidered Shoes.

It was truly a pain like that of Ling Chi, the slow cutting torture!

Fortunately, Li Yaotong had told him how to control these two ghost faces before leaving, or Mu Jinyu might not have been able to endure it, losing his skin to the ghost faces in the first round!

Controlling Demons was exceedingly dangerous!

As time passed, Mu Jinyu's consciousness became more and more blurred, and he had no idea how much time had elapsed outside.

Finally, the pain on his face subsided, leaving only numbness.

"Did I... make it through?" Mu Jinyu touched his face with both hands, feeling that his skin had become very dry, stiff, and carried a cold aura.

He got up from the bed, jumped down, and walked to the bathroom to look in the mirror.

In the mirror, the features of his face remained largely unchanged, which greatly relieved Mu Jinyu.

Otherwise, he feared that after controlling the Ghost-Faced Demon, even his facial features would be altered. While he might have had the power to protect himself, the resulting alienation from others would have been another kind of pain!

The current change was still acceptable, at least he didn't end up like Wang Hu and Wu Shisan, one constantly wearing Embroidered Shoes, the other always damp as though just dragged out of a river.

That would be a true transformation into something neither human nor ghost!

However, just as Mu Jinyu was thinking this, he saw in the mirror that the corners of his mouth suddenly curled up into a cold smirk.

"Crack!"

"Bang!"

In an instant, the entire mirror shattered!

"Huh..." Mu Jinyu was startled and quickly stepped back to avoid the mirror shards scattering everywhere.

He stood still, remembering the scene, aware that the level of Ghost-Faced Demon was quite high and he was temporarily unable to control it.

"It looks like I can't return to Dragon King Hall for the time being until I can fully master this Demon Power, lest I harm Mom and Wen Rou," he said in a frustrated tone.

Then, his eyes suddenly flashed with a cold killing intent.

Now, it was time to settle accounts with Ruwai and Ru Nei of Guang Buddha Temple.

"Hopefully, they haven't moved away from Guang Buddha Temple yet!"

Mu Jinyu muttered softly, then left the empty and deserted hotel.

What he didn't notice was...

Just as a cold sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth, causing the entire mirror surface to shatter, a faint green line emerged on his forehead, interweaving into a shallow dragon pattern.

That's what stopped the laughter that was about to spread throughout the entire inn.

...

Atop Guang Buddha Temple.

Rushi was still urging Ru Nei and Ruwai to temporarily leave Guang Buddha Temple.

"Junior brother, don't be stubborn," Rushi pleaded, "The Dragon King of Dragon King Hall may not be scary, but they undoubtedly have someone within who can control demons. If the Dragon King calls them here, we might really fall here!"

Rushi implored bitterly.

Ru Nei's demon's long tongue on his stomach flicked lightly, coldly saying, "Then let them come, I also want to settle the score for the blown-off head! Damn, it was the first time I was so close to death, luckily, I'm no longer quite human now..."

Ruwai shared the same attitude, snorting, "What's there to fear, our brothers were lucky to survive the demons' attack and controlled the power of the demons, I don't believe that in this sudden incident, Dragon King Hall could have many Demon Whisperers!"

"Clang clang clang!"

The huge mouth on his belly gnashed its teeth, emitting a clashing sound like swords meeting.

Ruwai continued, "Even if there are, can they withstand a few bites from me?"

"Oh? Is that so?!"

At that moment, a voice that sounded like a mix of laughter and non-laughter suddenly rang out in their room.

"Huh?!"

"The Dragon King?!"

Hearing this familiar voice, the expressions of the three from Rushi's group changed simultaneously.

Ruwai's face changed, and he quickly switched to a sneer, "You've got guts, you were chased away by me like a lost dog just now, and in half a day, you dare to come back to seek death!"

Ru Nei, grinding his teeth, said, "The Dragon King, you say? The hatred for killing me is irreconcilable. Today I'll make you pay with your blood for my blood!"

As he spoke, he controlled the long tongue inside the huge mouth on his stomach, lashing fiercely towards the source of the voice.

"Boom!"

The demon's long tongue struck the wall, and immediately that red brick wall collapsed thunderously.

Then Mu Jinyu was revealed standing outside.

Under the dim sky, as they looked up, for a moment they thought Mu Jinyu's face seemed featureless.

They blinked, and Mu Jinyu clearly had features, but the corners of his mouth were hooked in a chilling, eerie sneer, with his eyebrows and eyes drooping as if crying but not crying, making his expression look even more bizarre and terrifying!

"Dragon King, what is this?!"

Seeing Mu Jinyu like this, their hearts began to beat faster, and a strong sense of unease washed over them!

"I've come to send you on your way!"

"Hehehe..."

"Amitabha..."

"Wuu wuu wuu wuu..."

"I will guide you to enlightenment!"

Mu Jinyu's voice was hoarse as he spoke, laughing and crying at the same time, making it look as if he had gone mad!

But Ru Nei and Ruwai, who controlled demons, at that moment, sensed an ominous and significant threat!

"Hee hee hee..."

Laughter and sobs carried an incredibly terrifying destructive force, like gods rejoicing and ghosts wailing. In an instant, the room they were in collapsed into nothingness!

And Rushi, who was merely a Peak Energy Transformation Martial Artist, upon hearing this mix of sobs and laughter, died instantly on the spot!

Rushi lay on the ground, his eyes wide open, unable to believe that he, who once could compete with Sheng Rulai, would die so suffocatingly at the hands of a junior!

And after his death, the corners of his mouth also gradually curved into a chilling, eerie sneer!

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"This..."

Ru Nei and Ruwai's faces instantly filled with shock and rage as they saw their abbot die such a bizarre and violent death. They had just prepared to counterattack against Mu Jinyu and seek revenge for Rushi.

Then, suddenly, they realized they could no longer control their own bodies.

"Hehehe..."

As Ru Nei watched helplessly, Ruwai's mouth slowly curled into a grin. Accompanied by the eerie laughter emanating from Mu Jinyu, he too began to let out a spine-chilling laugh.

"Clang, clang, clang..."

The giant abyssal mouth on Ruwai's stomach, though a demon itself, was also controlled by Mu Jinyu's laughter and began to emit a laugh of its own.

Ru Nei felt his scalp explode as he desperately tried to control his long-tongued demon and flee the scene, but still, his body wouldn't budge.

"Wuwuwu..."

Piercing cries of terror rang out. Ru Nei's face, filled with shock and helplessness, began to twist into an expression of collapsing into painful tears, his tears uncontrollably streaming down!

"Wuwuwu... Hiss... Wuwu..."

Ru Nei was crying his eyes out, as if his entire family had suddenly met their demise that very day, driving him to the brink of wanting to kill himself!

Then, as he cried, he seemed to remember something joyful, and with a snort, he broke into laughter, beginning to chuckle 'hehehe.'

As for Ruwai, his laughter turned into tears,

as if the nun he was fond of had secretly taken up with some filthy Taoist...

Ru Nei and Ruwai, laughing and crying in turns, finally couldn't hold on any longer. With a thud, they fell to the ground, twitching all over, their faces still caught in an expression neither smiling nor crying, and then...

They fell silent forever!

Although they were Demon Whisperers who harbored a demon within their bodies and could last longer than the mere Martial Artist like Rushi,

but Mu Jinyu controlled two demons of the same kind, the Ghost-Faced Demon. And even a single Ghost-Faced Demon ranked higher than their abyssal mouths or long tongues. How could they stand a chance?

So, in the end, they could not escape a grim demise!

"Wuwuwu..."

"Hehe... Hehehe..."

With the deaths of Ru Nei and Ruwai, that strange and disturbing sound of laughter and crying gradually subsided within the small room.

And just then.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

"Drip, drip..."

The abyssal mouth and long-tongued demons that Ru Nei and Ruwai had harbored seemed, along with the death of their human hosts, unable to siphon life force any longer and showed signs of reawakening.

The demon mouth on Ruwai's belly, with teeth sharp as swords, fell off his belly as it opened and closed, turning into a kind of animal trap that sprung towards Mu Jinyu at the doorway, attempting to bite and tear!

"Hiss, hiss..."

And the mouth on Ru Nei's belly's long tongue began to secrete much saliva, becoming extremely disgusting, then, like a snake, it unwound from Ru Nei and struck towards Mu Jinyu like a python pouncing on its prey!

"Hehehe..."

Mu Jinyu stood at the door with his hands behind his back, watching the two reawakened demons attempt to attack him, his lips turned up into a cold smile. A chilling laughter once again echoed throughout the room.

This laughter was like joyful specters in the dead of night, like a woman abandoned by a faithless lover laughing her heart out, and like a child who, after throwing a tantrum, finally gets his beloved human scalp ball, laughing happily.

So, with the laughter intensifying, the two demons that were about to attack Mu Jinyu completely couldn't resist the higher level of sonic attack and stiffened on the spot.

Unable to move.

Mu Jinyu saw the state of things and, while maintaining the sinister laughter of the Ghost-Faced Demon, he took out the gold-threaded bag that had originally held two Ghost-Faced Demons. He then glanced at the giant mouth and long tongue on the ground and felt that he was making an unnecessary fuss.

How could this small bag possibly fit such a large tongue and mouth?

Mu Jinyu put away the gold-threaded bag and took out his cellphone, intending to call someone and have them bring two Gold Containers from Dragon King Hall.

But once he took out his cellphone, he realized that wouldn't work.

After all, he was using the Evil Spirits' laughter to suppress the two Demons on the ground. If he made the call, wouldn't the laughter also transmit to Dragon King Hall?

By then, Dragon King Hall would be wiped out en masse.

And calling Wu Shisan or Wang Hu, he wasn't sure if either of them could withstand it.

They might even think he was intentionally trying to harm them, and thus refuse to comply and come over.

"Sigh, what a hassle, not having prepared in advance. How am I going to contain these two Demons now?"

Mu Jinyu's face maintained a mocking expression, but his heart was filled with worrisome thoughts.

Now, one method he could think of was to temporarily leave Guang Buddha Temple, letting the two Demons revive here and wreak havoc upon the survivors of Guang Buddha Temple.

Then, he would stop using the Demon Power, hurriedly call Dragon King Hall for the Gold Containers, and quickly go subdue the two Demons before they had the chance to kill everyone in Guang Buddha Temple and escape, bringing disaster to others!

"Hmm? How did those two manage to successfully control these Demons?"

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu thought of a question.

Logically, if the two of them encountered a Demon attack in Guang Buddha Temple, even if they could barely save their own lives or drive the Demon away, they should have suffered heavy losses. It didn't make sense for both of them to have controlled the Demon.

Could their luck really be that good?

Then, Mu Jinyu remembered the purpose of his visit, which was to borrow the Arhat Relic from Rushi.

However, Rushi, who had been quite amicable at first, turned against him the moment he heard the request and began to fight fiercely...

Could it be related to this treasure of the Buddhist Sect?

Mu Jinyu speculated, then stepped into the house, crouched down beside Rushi's corpse, and began to search the body.

However, he did not find any Relic, not even a bead-shaped object.

"That's right, if the Arhat Relic possessed the power to suppress Evil Spirits, Rushi would not have carried it with him. He wouldn't have died on the spot under the effect of my laughter!"

Mu Jinyu laughed at himself mockingly and gave up the idea of searching for the Relic on Rushi's body.

He didn't search the bodies of Ru Nei and Ruwai either, because if they had it on them, they wouldn't have died under his demonic laughter, and their deaths wouldn't have allowed the Demons to revive!

Mu Jinyu wanted to spread his Divine Sense to search the entire Guang Buddha Temple to find out where the Shariputra was hidden.

However, since the air was filled with that dark black mist, this strange fog greatly limited his Divine Sense exploration, and in the end, he had to give up using Divine Sense to search.

After thinking for a while, Mu Jinyu temporarily controlled the Ghost-Faced Demon, stopping the laughter that suppressed the Demon; then, as the giant mouth and long tongue began to wriggle on the ground, he took a deep breath and spoke out loud.

"Monks of Guang Buddha Temple, Ruwai and Ru Nei are dead, and the Demons within them are about to run amok. Those who don't wish to die, leave this place at once, or face the consequences!"

His voice was loud, instantly reaching every corner of Guang Buddha Temple!

Then, as if they had been prepared, the monks quickly gathered their necessary items and ran up the mountain path.

Mu Jinyu waited until they had left the boundaries of Guang Buddha Temple, before they had even left the mountaintop, and then started to transmit that eerie laughter in a carpet-like fashion to every corner of Guang Buddha Temple!

This was to search for the Relic.

The reason for doing this was also because he feared the Relic might be taken by a monk who then escaped the place.

And with this approach, if he couldn't find the Relic later, he would also be able to catch up with the fleeing monks of Guang Buddha Temple in time.

Chapter 555: Return Trip!

"Hehehe..."

"Wuwuwu..."

Eerie laughter spread far and wide, followed by the sounds of desperate and soul-crushing sobs.

Mu Jinyu was also attempting to harness the power of demons and completely control them, to prevent incidents like this morning from happening again, where looking in the mirror resulted in the total shattering of the mirror.

Soon, amidst the overwhelming cries and laughter, Mu Jinyu quickly discovered that a small temple in the backyard was emitting a sacred golden light.

This small temple was the only place in the Guang Buddha Temple that was completely unaffected by his ghostly laughter.

This meant that the Arhat Relic was very likely stored here.

Mu Jinyu's eyes flickered, and while maintaining the frequency of the crying and laughing sounds, he made sure that the gaping-mouthed demons and long-tongued demons on the ground were suppressed and unable to move, as he dashed toward the small temple!

In just a short while,

Mu Jinyu arrived at the entrance of the small temple and then tried to push open the door by hand.

As he pushed the door, Mu Jinyu could clearly feel a scorching sensation of pain, as if burning his hand.

No!

The burning sensation was just an illusion; the door was not hot to the touch. The reason for this sensation was that he had now harnessed the power of demons and had become akin to demons, hence the innate discomfort when facing an object that could suppress demons.

Mu Jinyu felt a sensation of pain, as if his cheeks were about to peel off under the soft shine of the golden light.

"It must be in here!"

Mu Jinyu took a deep breath, stopped the ghost-faced demon's cries and laughter, allowing its power to deeply seep into his facial features, which made him feel much better.

Then, not daring to delay any longer, he pushed the door open with a forceful move.

Inside the small temple, there was a golden Buddha statue, and in the palm of the statue, there was a gleaming, translucent bead that looked like amber.

It seemed that as Mu Jinyu suppressed the ghost-faced demons and stopped emitting the eerie laughter, the bead, which was originally bright with golden light, was now gradually retracting its radiance.

"Is this the Relic?"

Mu Jinyu stepped forward. Only after the golden light from the Relic had fully retracted did he attempt to touch the Shariputra.

"Sizzle!"

There was a slight burning sensation, but as soon as Mu Jinyu fully grasped it, the scorching temperature surged, making him feel as though he was holding a fireball.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu circulated his Profound Skill, covering his right palm with True Yuan to isolate the contact between his skin and the Relic.

Instantly, the scalding sensation disappeared.

"As expected, it's effective."

Mu Jinyu held the Relic, and although he was isolating it with True Yuan and not touching it directly, he could distinctly feel the slight itching sensation on his face, which must have been the restless squirming of the ghost-face, now calming down.

"However, this is probably not an Arhat level Relic, but rather one left behind by a higher-level Buddhist cultivator after their transformation."

Mu Jinyu guessed.

Because Arhat-level Buddhist cultivators are at the God Realm level, similar to the current Victorious Buddha, and when Victorious Buddha had been demonized by Dante, he became a true demon, and only by holding the Golden Zen Staff and chanting scriptures was he able to suppress it.

Yet this Relic, which was unaided, could radiate Buddha's Light to resist the erosion of demons on its own. Should demons approach it, they would be suppressed by it.

It was clear that it was not an Arhat Relic.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

"Swoosh! Swoosh!"

At this moment, the two demons that had lost the suppression of the ghost-faced laughter bounded and leapt toward him, the only living person present.

Mu Jinyu turned around and saw the ghastly maw with its terrifying teeth and the tongue that measured two to three meters long had already reached the doorway, preparing to launch an attack on him.

"Hiss!"

Mu Jinyu's expression remained silent as he flung the relic in his hand outward.

He then manipulated it with Qi so that it hovered in mid-air.

As the long tongue writhed, dripping foul saliva, just as it was about to touch the relic, the relic burst forth with golden light and the tongue stiffened in mid-air.

Similarly, the gaping maw of the demon, which had been snapping open and closed, now became immobile under the brilliance of the relic's golden light.

Seeing this, a pleased smile spread across Mu Jinyu's face.

This smile was his own, not that of the ghost-face, so there was no creepy laughter emanating forth.

Mu Jinyu quickly suppressed his smile, then took out his phone and called Gao Yu, asking him to bring the Golden Container.

He also specified the approximate size needed, lest the not-so-large gaping maw required a two-meter-plus Golden Coffin, which would unnecessarily waste gold.

After finishing the call.

Mu Jinyu had nothing else to do, so he found a meditation cushion in the small temple to sit on and closed his eyes to contemplate.

His mission this time was considered complete, although he originally planned to borrow the relic, in the end, it had turned into a quest for revenge and treasure, which he found somewhat helpless.

And now, out of sheer necessity, he had tamed two ghost-faced demons, temporarily giving him the ability to protect himself in these dark and chaotic times, but...

This was merely a desperate measure!

Demons were ultimately a huge hidden danger; they would slowly strip away the life force from a human body in order to strengthen themselves, and the Demon Whisperers who tamed the demons had to constantly seek out new ones to balance out the one they had tamed.

From taming one demon, to two, then three...

If one were lucky enough to survive...

Would there come a time when not a single part of the body was one's own flesh, completely transformed into a true demon, even consciousness slowly eroded?

Mu Jinyu felt unsettled.

But there was no choice, once seated in the Dragon King's position, one had to take on the responsibilities. Many things needed to be done, and when his subordinates gradually stopped listening to commands, he had to take matters into his own hands.

Hopefully... there would be a solution by then!

Soon, while Mu Jinyu was pondering how to survive the invasion of the demons,

Gao Yu arrived at the Guang Buddha Temple with his men, hurriedly carrying two Golden Containers.

"Dragon Master, are you alright?"

Gao Yu had rushed over only to find many halls and pavilions of the Guang Buddha Temple collapsed into ruins. Not knowing the reason, he had been very anxious. But upon finding Mu Jinyu safe and sound, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'm fine. You guys take these two demons away. Never mind, I'll do it myself."

Mu Jinyu snapped back to reality, speaking emotionlessly. He had initially prepared to let his subordinates handle the containment of the demons, but then again, it wasn't a good idea for ordinary people to come into direct contact, so he decided to do it himself.

After locking the gaping maw demon and the long-tongued demon inside the Golden Container, the floating relic in the void began to retract its golden light.

"Let's go."

Mu Jinyu grabbed the relic with one hand, feeling that in his current state, it wasn't good to go back to Dragon King Hall.

But considering the threat of the Tide of Chaos, the relic could not be entrusted to just anyone.

Furthermore, the relic could still suppress the ghost-face he was manipulating; securing it and giving instructions to the masters, he left without any problems.

Chapter 556: Conspiracy and Action!

Mu Jinyu and Gao Yu descended the mountain, got into a car, and sped towards the headquarters of Dragon King Hall.

Gao Yu was driving the car in front, and since there were hardly any cars on the road now, he didn't need to focus much on driving to avoid an accident. He turned to look at Mu Jinyu several times, hesitating to speak.

Seeing Gao Yu turn to look at him once again, Mu Jinyu couldn't help asking, "Why do you keep staring at me?"

"Dragon Master, are you now... also..." Gao Yu, upon being questioned, hesitantly asked.

Mu Jinyu replied calmly, "Also controlling demons? Yes, you're right."

After speaking candidly, Mu Jinyu also asked, "How did you figure it out? My appearance shouldn't have changed much after controlling the demons, right?"

He felt it shouldn't be noticeable; the Ghost-Faced Demon that he controlled merged with his face as if it were one with his own, making no discernible difference, other than making his originally delicate skin rough and cold.

It wasn't like Wu Shisan or Wang Hu, who were very obvious, making people recognize at a glance that they were not normal people.

Upon receiving Mu Jinyu's precise reply, Gao Yu sighed and said, "Yes, Dragon Master, your appearance hasn't changed much, but your aura has changed a lot.

Your temperament used to be quite gentle—not to the point of being refreshing like a spring breeze, but also not off-putting.

But now, sitting there, you give off a cold vibe, not very approachable, and you even make people feel as if there's a corpse lying there..."

"So that's what it is!" Mu Jinyu nodded in understanding and said nothing more.

He knew this must be the progressively appearing side effects of controlling demons. What it would eventually become? Mu Jinyu didn't want to think about it anymore.

He only hoped that by then, the demons named "Impending Disaster" and "Tide of Chaos" could be successfully imprisoned, and the demons causing chaos around the world could also be largely dealt with.

That way, even if he had to sacrifice himself, it would still be worth it.

Soon.

The car returned to the headquarters of Dragon King Hall.

Mu Jinyu did not rush to hand over the relic to the Arhats.

Instead, while he still held the relic, when he could not lose control and harm others, he went to find Gu Xiyan and the others.

"Jinyu, you..."

Upon entering the office, as Gu Xiyan and the others looked up and saw Mu Jinyu, the happy smiles on their faces froze.

The chilly aura emanating from Mu Jinyu made them feel as if this was not Mu Jinyu but a demon wearing his face.

"It's me. I'm glad you are cautious, but remember to be careful in the future when you see anyone who looks like me now," Mu Jinyu advised.

Listening to Mu Jinyu's familiar tone, Gu Xiyan realized that this was indeed Mu Jinyu. She then understood that, like Wu Shisan, Mu Jinyu must have controlled a demon, which changed him into his current state.

"How did you... suddenly become like this?"

The people in the office asked with even greater concern, despite Mu Jinyu's words.

"It's nothing, just controlling a demon. This way, I can better deal with demons in the future!" Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

"Okay, I'm not in a good state right now. I could hurt someone at any time. I probably won't meet with you much from now on. You all should continue cultivating. For the time being, handle the trivial matters of Dragon King Hall with Aunt Mu. If a major issue arises, come and discuss it with me..."

After giving a few instructions to Gu Xiyan and the others, Mu Jinyu walked towards the door, "That's it, then. I need to hurry and give the relic to the masters making protective talismans. Once the talismans are mass-produced, the safety of the people will be ensured."

After speaking, his figure disappeared at the doorway, turning towards the staircase, heading towards the building where the Arhats resided.

"Jinyu..."

Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan, watching Mu Jinyu leave and recalling his instructions, felt a profound sadness.

Su Zijin's tears welled up in her eyes, on the verge of crying.

It was only recently that he narrowly escaped death, yet now, to protect more people from harm, he was walking down this path of no return.

Although Mu Jinyu did not explicitly say what would happen after controlling demons, Su Zijin could easily see that controlling demons would greatly reduce his lifespan; he simply wouldn't live long.

But she couldn't say much more because he was the Tiance True Dragon of Dragon King Hall.

Even if the Old Dragon King were still alive, upon encountering the current situation, he would definitely decide resolutely to control the demons to deal with this terrifying disaster!

But as a mother, she really did not want Mu Jinyu to risk his life!

...

When Mu Jinyu left the Dragon King's office, he also felt somewhat lost, because he had not completely controlled the two ghost-faced demons, and for safety's sake, he would not meet with his mother and Gu Xiyan in the coming days.

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu stopped thinking about it, clutched the relic, and went to find the Arhats.

Upon reaching the suite where the Arhats stayed, as they paused from fashioning magic artifacts to greet Mu Jinyu upon his return, they noticed his unusual state and were momentarily stunned.

"Dragon Master, you are..."

The Arhat asked, his face showing a hint of concern.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said, "It's nothing. Here's the situation..."

He briefly told them about his experience at the Guang Buddha Temple.

After all, this relic had been forcefully taken; if not explained, the Arhats and Ruyi might still think that he intentionally killed for treasure.

"Ah, to think that the monks of Guang Buddha Temple have fallen to such a state..."

After listening to Mu Jinyu's account, the Arhat did not blame Mu Jinyu for his decisions and actions, given that these were words from Abbot Rushi, and that the heads of the Arhat Hall and Dharma Hall had also controlled demons and transformed into devils, which was beyond his expectation.

"Alright, enough talk, now let's try using this relic to see if we can mass produce the Gold Inlaid with Jade Magical Instruments..."

Mu Jinyu, not wanting to say more, immediately started working, setting up the previously arranged Primordial Gathering Formation, to see if this relic could create a Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere effect, making every magic artifact contain the inviolable Buddha's Light!

...

While Mu Jinyu was attempting to use the relic and the formation to mass produce protective talismans...

In a school in the Capital City.

Countless demons had mysteriously arrived here, chasing something.

Atop one of the buildings.

Two people stood there, one being Le Le, the owner of Paradise Lost, and the other being Li Yaotong, the Omniscient Master.

They watched the scene of a Night Parade of One Hundred Demons below in the schoolyard, a mixture of resentment, despair, and deathly stillness pervading the entire campus, their expressions calm.

"How is it going, how many demons have you controlled?"

Li Yaotong asked.

Le Le's gaze shifted from the Knocking Ghost, Nursery Rhyme Ghost, and other demons, and said lightly, "Ten. I have completely transformed, my whole body now a Divine Body. There's basically no one in this world who can match me now."

"In that case..." Li Yaotong took a deep breath, "let's start contacting the leaders of other organizations now to have them come and die!"

"Mm," Le Le responded.

Li Yaotong then took out his phone and sent messages to the leaders of organizations like Dragon King Hall, Brilliant Divine Authority, Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, and Way of Nature, informing them of the great terror at Spirit Communicative Ghost School and asking for their support.

"Alright, the messages have been sent. I'll head to the school gate to wait for them to come; you stay here and prepare to catch them all in one go..."

After finishing, Li Yaotong's brow split open, revealing a vertical pupil, then his body floated up, about to fly toward the school gate.

However, Le Le suddenly called out, "Wait, do me one more favor."

"What is it?"

Li Yaotong halted his steps and turned to look at Le Le.

With a mischievous smile on his face, Le Le said, "Give me your Heavenly Eye!"

As he spoke, Le Le's clothes violently tore apart, and then a dry, corpse-spotted ghastly hand extended from his chest, instantly grasping Li Yaotong's throat!

Chapter 557: Accidentally Opening the Heavenly Eye to Glimpse Hong Chen, Pity That I Am the One in the Eye!

"Cough, cough..."

With his throat locked by the corpse's hand, Li Yaotong tried desperately to struggle, but to no avail. He could only weakly flail his arms and legs as his complexion gradually turned from rosy to pale, with his eyes bulging outward.

Li Yaotong glared furiously at Le Le with his three eyes, completely unprepared for him to strike before their plan was fully successful!

"Brother Li, thank you for your help during this time, which allowed our plan to proceed very successfully. Now, please do me one last favor!"

Le Le spoke in a cold tone, as another icy, stiff, withered hand covered in corpse spots stretched out from his embrace, slowly reaching out. Its three fingers formed into a claw, aiming for the vertical pupil on Li Yaotong's forehead that was about to split.

"Clack!"

The icy claw touched Li Yaotong's brow and eye socket. The dark nails slightly indented, and a stream of fresh blood immediately flowed from Li Yaotong's forehead.

Running down his nose bridge and dripping onto the ground.

How could Li Yaotong want to help Le Le with this favor? His vertical pupil in the forehead was the repository of his entire cultivation, linked with his life. Once removed, death was certain!

He struggled frantically, trying to escape from there, to expose Le Le's conspiracy to everyone!

However, the demons currently under Li Yaotong's control were only three in number, which was already a struggle. If not for the power of the Demon Eye, he feared he wouldn't have been able to control even a single demon.

And Le Le, for some reason, had managed to control more than a dozen demons in just a few days. His flesh and blood entirely transformed, he was almost indistinguishable from a real demon!

Because of the demons' law, he had absolutely no ability to retaliate against Le Le!

"Hiss!"

A hissing sound followed as the claw that touched the spot on Li Yaotong's forehead abruptly dug inside, and more blood flowed out from Li Yaotong's vertical pupil in his eye socket!

As the vertical pupil was attacked, Li Yaotong's body tensed up instantly, and he struggled no more.

"Clatter..."

The corpse hand's three fingers completed their deep penetration into Li Yaotong's vertical eye socket, slightly twisted and turned, and with a final clatter, he plucked out the vertical pupil that could peek into the strands of the future!

A Demon Eye was extracted by Le Le from Li Yaotong's forehead, tearing apart the nerve fibers, yet its pupil did not scatter, losing focus, but instead, became more agile, emitting an ominous red light.

As if freed from a burdensome host, it began exhibiting even greater power!

"Splatter!"

Having successfully obtained Li Yaotong's Demon Eye, the corpse hand constricting Li Yaotong's neck retracted, and Li Yaotong fell weakly from mid-air.

He crumpled limply onto the ground.

Deprived of the Demon Eye, which was crucial to his life, Li Yaotong's vitality leaked away just like the blood constantly seeping from the eye sockets on his forehead. His pupils dilated, gradually losing focus.

Yet still, as a being of the God Realm, he was not so fragile as to die on the spot!

Li Yaotong lay limp on the ground, gazing blankly at the ink-black sky, recalling his recent dealings with Paradise Lost, their plot to save Xiang Mantang, and the unleashing of a demon sealed for thousands of years.

He thought himself Omniscient, lacking nothing in schemes, believing that even if he cooperated with the treacherous Paradise Lost, he would be the last to laugh, but alas...

Too clever by half, it cost dear life a life!

As Li Yaotong's consciousness gradually began to fade, a verse suddenly crossed his mind:

Occasionally opening the Heavenly Eye to observe the earthly world, pity that one is merely a figure within that view!

"Hehe... hehehe..."

Li Yaotong broke into a tragic laughter.

He thought with his Demon Eye, gifted to peer into the myriad futures of all beings and foresee everything under heaven, he could see everything. Yet, he couldn't foresee his own future...

With a tragic smile, Li Yaotong had no power to turn the situation around. His laughter gradually ceased, and his vitality completely scattered!

Le Le, after using the corpse hand to extract the demon eye capable of peering into the Heavenly Mechanism from Li Yaotong, never glanced at the struggling Li Yaotong on the ground again.

He watched as the demon eye gradually regained its vitality, its malevolent red glow intensifying. A smile appeared on his face, and then, controlling the corpse hand, he slowly brought it towards his own forehead.

As soon as the demon eye was brought to Le Le's forehead and touched his skin, it was as if a sharp sword had split open a seam at his forehead, and then with a swish, the demon eye burrowed into Le Le's forehead.

Under the power of the demon eye, Le Le's forehead was quickly transformed into a vertical, eerie eye socket, making the embedded demon eye even more animated.

"Hahaha..."

Le Le laughed heartily, saying, "This feeling is really nice. I finally understand why Li Yaotong always acted like he had the world in his grasp!"

After the demon eye merged with him, countless fragmented visions appeared before him, pertaining to future events.

Of course, the future is elusive and can change at any time, but as long as he could grasp even a single thread of it, many things could be greatly influenced!

"Hum..."

Le Le then used the power of the demon eye to capture a fragment of a vision, concerning the events that Mu Jinyu, Sheng Rulai, Ren Xiaoyao, Reinhardt, and others would encounter shortly after entering the Spirit Communicative Ghost School.

He looked at these visions, sometimes furrowing his brows and sometimes sneering. Finally, after finishing, he laughed out loud, and a flash of purplish-red light enveloped his body, and he disappeared from the rooftop.

The body of Li Yaotong lying beside him, with Le Le's departure, was suddenly nibbled upon by some invisible creature, and soon, only a trail of blood remained on the spot.

By then, even if someone came to the rooftop, they wouldn't know who had died there!

...

On this side.

Mu Jinyu, with the help of the relic and the formation, finally managed to mass-produce the Gold Inlaid Jade Magical Instruments with the cooperation of the Arhats!

"Very good, it really works!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, finally let out a long sigh of relief.

Originally, although he guessed that with the help of the relic, it was possible to mass-produce protective talismans on an assembly line, he couldn't be certain of success until the experimental results were out.

Now that it had succeeded, he naturally heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Next, I will arrange for manpower to establish a factory here. By then, I will trouble all of you masters to help create molds for the evil-warding magical implements so that we can really free up our hands from constant manual production..."

Mu Jinyu said to the Arhats with a smile.

The formation paired with the relic proved that the jade engraved with evil repelling runes could be activated as an evil-warding magical implement, but to achieve assembly line production, that was not enough.

After all, creating molds for the evil-warding runes is not a simple matter; it also takes considerable effort to complete.

Only then could a piece of quality jade be sent on the assembly line, directly engraved by a laser with dense evil-warding runes, and then illuminated by a Primordial Gathering Formation powered by the relic under Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, completely activating those evil-warding runes to become qualified protective talismans!

"Naturally..." Arhat said with a smile and a nod.

Mu Jinyu was about to say something more and was preparing to leave since, without the repression of the relic, he might harm others at any moment.

"Beep beep..."

At that moment, the message alert tone of his cellphone rang.

He took out his phone, unlocked it, and immediately, no longer engaging in conversation with the Arhats, said, "Masters, there has been a situation in the Capital City, I need to go handle it now; continue with your work!"

After speaking, he hurriedly left, heading towards the location of the school Li Yaotong had sent him to!

Chapter 558 Let's go in first!

Mu Jinyu left the small building where Arhat and the others stayed, calling for a carriage while informing Wu Shisan and Wang Hu to come over, preparing to set out for support.

From the text message sent by Li Yaotong, he learned that the situation in Capital City was critical. The Knocking Ghost, the Nursery Rhyme Witch, and those Level Four and Five Great Demons, which initially were just passing through Capital City before disappearing, were now all gathered in a certain school within the city.

If they found what they were looking for and decided to leave Capital City, it would be fine as long as they didn't create a scene. But if they were to casually indulge in some "snacks" before leaving, an unprecedented great disaster might befall Capital City!

Such a number of demons was no laughing matter!

Of course, this was also an opportunity. If they could keep them all there, then the global chaos caused by these demons could be greatly reduced, and their future burden would not be so heavy.

At that time, as long as the disasters like the Tide of Chaos and the first demon possessing Xiang Mantang were resolved, the dark turmoil would essentially come to an end.

Upon receiving Mu Jinyu's notification, Wu Shisan and Wang Hu also hurried out.

Emerging from their dormitory, they saw Mu Jinyu and were momentarily stunned, instinctively sensing that Mu Jinyu's situation was similar to theirs, both having subdued demons.

"Dragon Master... you?!"

Wu Shisan came to his senses, his expression turning to one of amazement.

Mu Jinyu said, "Don't be too surprised, let's go, let's set off!"

"Yes!"

Wang Hu's originally languid expression, upon sensing the terrifying threat emanating from Mu Jinyu, immediately became serious and focused.

He had previously thought that only he and Wu Shisan were Demon Whisperers in Dragon King Hall. He indeed had started to see himself as quite important, and his mindset was somewhat inflated.

But when he realized that Mu Jinyu had subdued a demon without showing any abnormal signs or making any noise, he understood the terror of Mu Jinyu as the Dragon King.

The three of them got into the car, with Wang Hu driving, and sped towards the Spirit Communicative Ghost School.

On the way, both Wu Shisan and Wang Hu turned pale when they learned from Mu Jinyu the number of demons they would be facing.

Damn it, with so many demons rampaging in a school and just the three of them going to face it, wasn't that suicidal?

Wu Shisan was better off, after all, being a Sub-hall Master of Dragon King Hall, he understood his responsibilities. Many times, even if he did not want to go, he had no choice.

If these Demon Whisperers didn't go to solve this matter, then who else could?

Wang Hu, having joined Dragon King Hall not so long ago, couldn't help but complain:

"Dragon Master, according to what you've said, there are at least thirty demons inside, and just the three of us going in, isn't that pure suicide? Isn't there any support?"

Mu Jinyu replied, "There is. This sudden situation isn't just for Dragon King Hall to solve. Brilliant Divine Authority, Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, Way of Nature, Fallen Splendor, all of them will send people over!"

"But when they come, can they really solve it?" Wang Hu asked timidly. "I feel like we still won't be able to withstand them?"

"We must withstand even if we don't think we can!" Mu Jinyu said sternly. "Do you intend to shrink back at the sight of numerous demons, and let them carry out their bizarre actions, then leave to bring chaos to the entire Capital City?"

"Your family is in Capital City now, right?"

Mu Jinyu suddenly asked.

"Yes... yes..."

Wang Hu nodded.

Mu Jinyu said, "Do you think that by going back now, taking your family out of Capital City, and avoiding this once, you can be safe and sound?"

Wang Hu didn't speak, his expression rather awkward.

Indeed, he had been entertaining such thoughts.

Thinking that if he could hide, he would.

Mu Jinyu sneered, "But you avoided it this time, what about next time you encounter such a situation? How many times can you avoid it? When the entire world becomes wasteland and there's no place left for humankind, can you still avoid it?"

"This time, even if we can't imprison all these demons, at least we can imprison a large portion!"

"That way, if there's another demon rebellion, even if we sacrifice ourselves in this event, we can help relieve some of the burden for those who follow!"

Mu Jinyu said this with a determination to die if necessary.

"I understand now..." Wang Hu, whose thoughts had been wavering, felt a hint of shame in his eyes as they became firm again after Mu Jinyu's words.

He remembered the reason he had joined the Dragon King Hall in the first place, wasn't it to protect his home and country?

Now, it was precisely the time to protect his home and country, yet he had thought of retreating because of his fear of the demons.

Mu Jinyu saw Wang Hu's previously wavering eyes become firm again in the rearview mirror, sighed lightly, and said, "It's my incompetence that forces you to risk your lives with me..."

"Dragon Master, you shouldn't blame yourself. The world turning out like this is beyond our expectations, and besides, you were recovering from your injury at that time..." Wang Hu consoled.

Mu Jinyu just shook his head and didn't speak.

His self-blame came partly from his own powerlessness against the chaotic demon uprising, and partly because the dark turmoil was triggered by Xiang Mantang in order to save him.

He couldn't blame Xiang Mantang, after all, the disaster was caused while trying to save him. Therefore, he could only blame himself for not waking up earlier, or for not dying completely. If he had, Xiang Mantang wouldn't have had the thought to save him, and perhaps this catastrophic dark turmoil might never have happened.

He wondered how Xiang Mantang was doing now.

Whether Jian Ruyan had found him, and whether she had found a solution.

The rest of the way, there was no further conversation.

Half an hour later.

They arrived at the school gates that Li Yaotong had informed them about.

The car stopped at the entrance to the school, and Mu Jinyu, along with Wu Shisan, got out.

Standing in front of the entrance guardrails, Mu Jinyu looked at the pitch-black school that was completely invisible in detail and felt a terrifying danger!

There must be so many demons gathered together for their demonic aura to be so dense that it interferes with one's vision, rendering one completely blind even with eyes open.

"Dragon King, you've finally arrived!"

While Mu Jinyu was surveying the scene inside the school, a familiar voice rang out.

Li Yaotong walked out from a newspaper stand nearby.

"Hmm."

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu had just casually responded as a greeting.

But his glance swept over Li Yaotong, detecting an extremely intense sense of threat; his gaze immediately sharpened as he fixated on Li Yaotong, full of surprise and uncertainty.

The last time they met, he hadn't felt such a terrifying demonic aura from Li Yaotong. How had it been that in just over a day Li Yaotong had tamed several demons?

Had he mastered a more ingenious method to tame them without considering the risks, thus controlling several demons successively?

Or was it because he himself had not tamed any demons before, so even knowing Li Yaotong had tamed them, he hadn't been deeply affected, but now that he had tamed a Ghost-Faced Demon, seeing Li Yaotong and discovering his demon power, he felt it profoundly?

Seeing Mu Jinyu looking at him with shock and suspicion, Li Yaotong smiled slightly and said, "Dragon King, you need not look at me that way. Haven't you successfully tamed two Ghost-Faced Demons within a day? Once this matter is resolved, if there is a suitable demon for you, I will help you tame the third..."

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu heard Li Yaotong's explanation and understood that he really had found a more perfect method to tame demons.

"Then..." Mu Jinyu paused, Li Yaotong turned his head towards the school entrance and nodded with his chin, saying, "Let's go in then!"

Chapter 559: Burst on the Spot!

"Let's wait a bit longer, everyone isn't here yet. If we go in like this, wouldn't the risk be even greater?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head in refusal.

Nonsense, he was prepared to face death, but he certainly had no intention of throwing his life away for nothing!

And that fleeting shadow he had just caught a glimpse of, if he wasn't mistaken, was a terrifying demon registered in the Dragon King Hall.

Its codename was the Shoulder-Touching Ghost, a first-level demon with minimal danger to the city, killing only one person at a time. But on a one-on-one basis, its danger level was extremely high.

Its highest record was when a Martial Artist from a Martial Arts Family in Yang City, an Energy Transformation Warrior, encountered it and after being touched on the shoulder, vanished without a trace.

And who knew how many demons of such terrifying strength were in this Ghost School; if he didn't wait for everyone to arrive and rashly charged in, he feared he wouldn't be able to detain a few demons before meeting his own end.

Speaking of which, Mu Jinyu looked at Li Yaotong with some confusion and asked, "Mr. Li, why the sudden rush?"

Li Yaotong's expression remained unchanged, but there was a hint of anxiety as he explained, "I'm just worried that if we delay too much longer, the demons inside might stop their strange gathering and come out, and then it would be too late."

"That makes sense, but with so few of us, charging in directly is likely to make us easy prey. Let's wait a little longer," Mu Jinyu reassured.

"Reinhardt and Lucifer may be a bit late, but Sheng Rulai and Ren Xiaoyao should be arriving soon. Let's wait a bit longer."

"Fine then," Li Yaotong, unable to persuade Mu Jinyu, sighed in frustration and then said, "But if the demons come out later and we want to stop them and keep them trapped here, it's going to be very difficult."

"Difficult or not, we have no choice. When the time comes, we'll just have to face it head-on. For now, let's keep watching," Mu Jinyu said reluctantly.

Li Yaotong didn't try to persuade him any further.

Mu Jinyu continued to stare into the darkness within the Ghost School while pacing back and forth, pondering if there was any way to stop the demons from leaving and completely trap them inside the school?

Block the doors with gold?

That wouldn't work. After all, most demons are very ferocious. Even if every exit from the large school was blocked, the demons could break through walls to leave, and some could even pass directly through walls. What can you do against them?

Unless the demons would stay put in the school for a long time.

Only then could he possibly arrange for people to build a huge gold enclosure outside the school, enveloping it entirely.

However, there wasn't enough gold, and the demons were unlikely to remain in the school for long without coming out neatly.

So, there was really nothing he could do at the moment.

He could only wait for Sheng Rulai and the others to come over. With more people, they could then go in together to check things out.

In fact, in such a situation, it seemed that even if powerhouses like Sheng Rulai and Ren Xiaoyao from the God Realm intervened, it might not be very helpful, would it?

Better to have a few more Demon Whisperers.

Mu Jinyu suddenly thought of this.

He looked at Li Yaotong and asked, "Mr. Li, where are those Demon Whisperers who came with you earlier? Why haven't they come to help?"

Li Yaotong's face stiffened, and he sighed, "They had already entered the Ghost School to investigate when the Dragon King arrived, and we haven't heard back from them. We don't know if they're trapped inside or if something has happened to them."

Mu Jinyu's face darkened upon hearing this.

No wonder Li Yaotong was urging them to get inside as soon as he arrived – it turned out he was hoping to go in first to maybe save his subordinates!

Wasn't this setting a trap for others?!

"Amitabha..."

At that moment, a familiar voice rang out.

Upon hearing the voice, Mu Jinyu instantly felt an overwhelming sense of security.

He turned around and saw, walking slowly down the street, a robust monk dressed in coarse Cloth Monk's Robe, carrying a large Cloth bag, looking simple and honest.

It was none other than Buke Buzha, the master who had met Mu Jinyu once before and had summoned the Gatling Bodhisattva to help the Ghost-Faced Demon with its transcendence.

"Amitabha, Dragon King, it's been a while," he said.

When Buke Buzha caught sight of Mu Jinyu, his eyes also brightened, and he hurried toward him.

Taking two steps at a time, he quickly reached Mu Jinyu's side and asked, "Dragon King, do you know the situation inside?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head and replied, "I haven't gone in to investigate yet, but according to Mr. Li, there are at least thirty demons inside. So we should wait until everyone arrives before going in together. By the way, master, where is your master?"

Buke Buzha's master was none other than the Buddha Head known as Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, the Victorious Buddha.

Buke Buzha said, "My master is still on his way, so he specifically asked me to come over to help."

"I see," Mu Jinyu glanced at the large Cloth bag Buke Buzha was carrying and said, "You have brought the Gatling Bodhisattva, haven't you?"

Buke Buzha nodded and responded, "Given the circumstances, the Gatling Bodhisattva is naturally needed to preside over the situation; otherwise, even I wouldn't dare to come!"

"That's excellent," Mu Jinyu said, also remembering the special Gatling he had instructed Mu Hongchen to make a few days ago, wondering if it had been completed yet.

While they were still waiting for others to arrive, it was a good time to ask Mu Hongchen.

Mu Jinyu took out his phone and quickly called Mu Hongchen.

"Hello, Dragon Master? How's the situation at your end?" Mu Hongchen answered the call, her tone laced with concern.

Mu Jinyu said, "We haven't started the investigation yet, but the situation doesn't look good. By the way, Aunt Mu, how are those Gatlings I asked you to custom-make for me the other day?"

Mu Hongchen paused for a moment and then said, "Let me check, Dragon Master, please hold on."

She took out another phone, made a call, asked a few questions, then hung up and told Mu Jinyu, "Dragon Master, a hundred special-designed Gatlings were ordered, but only about ten have been completed so far. Do you want them all delivered?"

"Yeah, send them all, and hurry, please. Oh, and also bring all the Protective talismans I had planned to distribute to others," Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and then said.

"Alright, I'll arrange it now."

After hanging up, Mu Jinyu put away his phone, then took out four Protective talismans from his pocket. These magic artifacts, which he had crafted himself, could withstand three attacks from the Knocking Ghost or Nursery Rhyme Witch.

He handed them to Buke Buzha, saying, "Master, take these for now. These talismans can resist three attacks from a Rank Four Demon. If the Buddha Head doesn't arrive in time and the demons act out, having these talismans will give you extra self-protection."

"Amitabha, thank you, Dragon King," Buke Buzha said, accepting the Protective talismans without hesitation, then smiled at Mu Jinyu with his palms together.

"No need for thanks."

Mu Jinyu, holding the other two talismans, then went and handed them to Li Yaotong, saying, "Mr. Li, you take these as well. It's better to have more self-protection."

"Alright," Li Yaotong didn't refuse and reached out with a smile to take them.

Then...

The two Gold Inlaid with Jade Protective talismans exploded with a bang as soon as they touched Li Yaotong's fingers!

Mu Jinyu: "???"

Chapter 560: Siblings Finally Meet!

On the boundless ocean, there was an isolated small island.

Xiang Mantang sat cross-legged on the sandy ground, staring blankly into the pitch-black sky.

Behind him, the shadow that had spread a Dark Realm capable of devouring everything seemed to have completely become his own shadow.

After leaving the Mesopotamian Plain, Xiang Mantang didn't dare to return to his country, nor did he dare to go to crowded places. In the end, he set foot on the sea and came to this isolated island.

Here, he wouldn't harm anyone, and he could slowly reflect on how exactly he could rid himself of this ghastly state!

"Paradise Lost, Omniscient, you should be thankful that I don't know where your headquarters are..."

Xiang Mantang, thinking of the reasons that led to his current plight, was enraged once more.

After several days of contemplation, Xiang Mantang had come to realize that the so-called Garden of Eden and Tree of Life were all false. They were fabricated by the Omniscient to guide him to the Folded Space within the Mesopotamian Plain, where many demons were imprisoned!

Then, someone from Paradise Lost came forward to guide him to explore, and in the end, he struck a deal with the devil, completely unleashing these endless demons!

Xiang Mantang hated himself for being foolish and manipulated, but he was absolutely determined to take revenge on these people!

However, with his current state, it was not feasible to traverse the world and kill members of these two organizations!

"Why exactly do they want to do this? What benefit does it bring them?"

Xiang Mantang couldn't understand how turning a peaceful world into hell would benefit anyone.

"I also don't know how Senior Brother, Sister-in-law, and Godmother are doing now..."

Afterwards, Xiang Mantang thought of Mu Jinyu and the others in the Capital City, and felt a wave of guilt.

"Forget it, continue to cultivate. I'll strive to control this ghost shadow behind me as soon as possible. Then I'll be free!"

Xiang Mantang sighed deeply, then, looking at the Vermilion Phoenix pattern on his arm, he whispered to himself.

He also belatedly realized that the True Vermilion Phoenix Blood refined by the Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art could actually hinder the erosion of the demons.

It seemed that when he was possessed by the ghost shadow, his consciousness surrendered. The reason he later regained consciousness and regained control of his body was due to the activation of his bloodline.

The people from Omniscient and Paradise Lost probably did not expect that, according to their calculations, he should have died completely, with his body controlled by the devil. Yet, because of his bloodline, their plan had gone awry!

Xiang Mantang now felt an urgency; he must cultivate the Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art quickly to refine more True Vermilion Phoenix Blood, to fully control the ghost shadow behind him.

Then, he could return to inform everyone of the conspiracies of Omniscient and Paradise Lost and fight against them together!

All he hoped for now was that everything was not too late!

Xiang Mantang closed his eyes and once again plunged into deep cultivation.

As he circulated the cultivation technique of the Blood Phoenix Slaughter Art, suddenly, the dense crimson lines on the surface of his body, outlining a Phoenix tattoo, began to emit an even more intense crimson glow.

As the glow brightened, the ghost shadow attached to Xiang Mantang's back began to twist and struggle, but since it had already fused with Xiang Mantang's shadow and had not successfully seized his soul, it couldn't sever itself from the body to escape Xiang Mantang.

Over time, it was slowly being refined by Xiang Mantang into his own shadow!

On the sea's surface, Jian Ruyan, holding a long sword, moved anxiously across the waves, searching for Xiang Mantang's whereabouts.

Initially, she was able to follow the traces swallowed by the Shadow Ghost Domain to track the departed Xiang Mantang.

But as Xiang Mantang stepped onto the sea, the traces of ghost shadow erosion were completely swallowed by the ocean, and she completely lost track of Xiang Mantang, having no idea where he had gone.

However, perhaps because Xiang Mantang had completely freed himself from the suppression of his bloodline, to counter the suppression of the ghost shadow, Jian Ruyan was faintly able to sense where the other person was when she released the Ice Phoenix Bloodline Power.

"Brother, where on earth are you!"

Jian Ruyan swung her sword and split a crazed shark, that wanted to attack her, into two, and continued to rush forward!

Afterward, Jian Ruyan gritted her teeth and once more began to form hand signs for the spell, then at her brow, the pattern of an ice-blue phoenix appeared again.

As the ice-blue lines intertwined into an Ice Phoenix pattern, Jian Ruyan vaguely felt the fluctuation of someone connected by bloodline, not far ahead.

Seeing this, Jian Ruyan quickly dispelled the Ice Phoenix Bloodline Power.

After dispersing the bloodline power, she did not immediately step forward to catch up.

Instead, she hugged her arms around her body, trembling and standing in place as her teeth chattered, with her eyebrows and hair now completely covered in frost.

The sea waves under her feet were directly frozen by the power she had released earlier, turning into a solid ice field within a hundred miles!

Jian Ruyan did not possess the God Realm strength like Xiang Mantang; every time she used her bloodline strength, she suffered backlash.

Of course, if she rested properly for a while after using her bloodline power, the side effects would not be too severe.

But Jian Ruyan, in order to find Xiang Mantang as soon as possible, used her Ice Phoenix Bloodline nearly every half day to track him, causing the backlash she suffered to become stronger and stronger.

It made her pain grow more and more intense.

A good while passed.

Eventually, Jian Ruyan managed to endure the torturous pain as if plunged into an icy hell, with a pale face and veins bulging in her hands gripping the sword, she leaned on her weapon and took slow steps forward on the ice field.

Once she crossed the hundred-mile ice field, Jian Ruyan barely caught her breath and then continued to summon her strength, racing against the furious waves towards the location she had sensed!

"Brother has not moved at all, I wonder if something has happened, I must find him quickly!"

Right now, both Jian Ruyan's physical and mental states were very poor, with her only thought being to find Xiang Mantang.

A considerable time passed.

During this period, Jian Ruyan encountered many dangers, and due to her poor mental state, she almost lost her life to some mutant sea beasts several times!

Fortunately, she managed to get through these situations with close calls.

Finally,

Just when Jian Ruyan could hardly resist passing out, she finally saw a desolate small island ahead, shrouded in a layer of black mist unlike any above the void...

"Brother..."

With a shiver, Jian Ruyan gathered her spirit and hurried towards the small island!

Due to her extremely poor mental state, she had already forgotten that the ghost shadow attached to Xiang Mantang could devour all nearby things!

Jian Ruyan thus carelessly stumbled and rushed toward the small island enveloped by darkness!