

King Hall 581

Chapter 581: Re-entering the Mirror World!

"Hmm, let's go back first and take a look, and ask the Buddha Head if there are any more Ghost Candles."

Xiang Mantang also nodded in agreement.

Then, a ghost shadow moved behind Xiang Mantang, and its arm stretched out towards the void above the spot where they had landed.

At that time, when they appeared in the Mirror World, a spinning screen of light had appeared in the void and gradually closed and disappeared as they touched down.

After the recent attacks from the ghastly horrors, the environment had changed substantially, and it was uncertain whether that spatial node still existed.

"Sizzle!"

As the Ghost hand of the ghost shadow made contact, the void once again revealed a screen of light.

Seeing this, Xiang Mantang breathed a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, there was no change.

Xiang Mantang then took Jian Ruyan's hand, and Jian Ruyan held onto Mu Jinyu, and all three of them disappeared through the light screen from this place.

"Phew!"

Sheng Rulai and the others were anxiously awaiting Mu Jinyu's return when suddenly a strange noise sounded and a hand once again extended from the bronze mirror, followed by Xiang Mantang, Jian Ruyan, and Mu Jinyu coming back.

"How did it go, is the problem solved?"

Sheng Rulai asked.

Behind him, a group of people also looked at Xiang Mantang with eager anticipation, hoping to get the answer they desired.

Xiang Mantang shook his head and said, "No."

"Why?" Sheng Rulai frowned and, looking at the small remnant of the Ghost Candle in Mu Jinyu's hand, said, "You used the Ghost Candles; they should have been able to attract the ghastly horrors, right? Why can't you suppress them?"

He didn't quite understand. Last time at the Spirit Communicative Ghost School, Xiang Mantang had easily extinguished the Agglomerate Demon as well as Le Le, who had dominated countless demons. There should be no reason they were helpless against the ghastly horrors.

Although the ghastly horrors were significantly more terrifying than other demons, the ghost shadow behind Xiang Mantang was the ultimate source of darkness and not something the ghastly horrors could compare with.

Xiang Mantang didn't speak, so Mu Jinyu sighed and explained, "The ghastly horrors move too quickly in the Mirror World. Unless we can trap them, just using Ghost Candles to attract them, they can easily escape."

"I used the Ghost Candle twice in there, and without exception, every time the Ghost Candle attracted them, but then it couldn't withstand their chilling ghost qi and extinguished itself. Once they lost that attraction, by the time Ah-Xiang was ready to catch them, they had already escaped."

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu looked at Sheng Rulai and asked, "Buddha Head, I don't suppose you have any more of these Ghost Candles? If we had a few more, it might be possible to withstand the ghost qi of the ghastly horrors and then completely suppress them."

"No, there's only this little bit left," Sheng Rulai shook his head.

"According to what we could pry out of the members of Paradise Lost, they don't know how these Ghost Candles are made. There originally were about a dozen, but all were used up by Le Le, leaving only this bit of the Ghost Candle."

Mu Jinyu frowned deeply, "What should we do then?"

As he said this, his gaze turned to the Golden Container, contemplating whether or not to trade with the Black Bone Demon for a way to contain the ghastly horrors.

Xiang Mantang was deep in thought, pondering a solution, and upon seeing Mu Jinyu's gaze, he immediately understood his thoughts and directly said, "Senior Brother, don't think about those crooked paths. Without relying on that demon, we can still find a solution."

"Right, I understand," Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze, no longer looking at the golden safe.

He felt somewhat puzzled in his heart, as he was not someone who readily relied on external things in the past. Why, since coming here, was he always thinking of depending on this Black Bone Demon to find a solution?

Was it because the tremendous pressure from the looming catastrophe made him want to solve it as quickly as possible, while the threat posed by the manifestation of the Black Bone Demon did not seem to be that significant?

Or was it because, after he had just heard that Ghost Voice, a seed of malicious thought had been planted in his heart?

Mu Jinyu dared not be careless and quickly discussed his suspicion with Xiang Mantang.

"Hmm?" Xiang Mantang, after hearing Mu Jinyu's guess, also thought it was possible, but it was not appropriate for him to use Ghost Shadow to probe into Mu Jinyu's body to investigate. He could only ask him to try to use his Bloodline Power.

After all, when he arrived in that bizarre world, his Bloodline Power did not initially help him resist the temptation of the devils. In the end, he still made a deal with the devils.

But he survived because of his Bloodline Power.

If Mu Jinyu really was disturbed by evil thoughts, since it was a matter of spirit and psychology, Bloodline Power might not actively help him. But if he used his Bloodline Power, perhaps there would be a way to save him.

Especially since Mu Jinyu's own Bloodline Power, although weak, was to some extent far superior to his Vermilion Phoenix Bloodline.

Hearing Xiang Mantang's words, Mu Jinyu tried to use the "True Dragon Art," and immediately, a faint dragon pattern formed at his brow.

A feeling as refreshing as a spring breeze began to ripple through the dilapidated temple.

All the anxiety, urgency, and desire that had initially filled Mu Jinyu's heart disappeared at once.

It calmed his mind and made him indifferent, no longer filled with negative emotions, nor did he keep thinking that if there was no way out, then he would go see that demon...

"How is it?"

Seeing Mu Jinyu's calm demeanor, Xiang Mantang couldn't help but ask.

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, smiled faintly, and said in a calm tone, "I feel much better. It seems I really was influenced by that demon just now."

Afterward, Mu Jinyu stopped the change in his Bloodline, still looking composed and at ease.

He turned to Sheng Rulai and Reinhardt and asked, "Right, Tathagata, that relic should not be completely beyond use, right? I wonder if you could use Vast Buddhist Dharma to fill the surrounding ten meters with Buddha's Light again?"

"It's possible," Sheng Rulai thought for a moment and nodded.

Mu Jinyu then asked Reinhardt, "Pope, can your Holy Lance still be used?"

Reinhardt replied, "The Holy Lance is tainted with filth. After being cleansed, it can still be used a few more times, albeit with effort."

"That's good. Let's go in again, this time working together to see if we can completely suppress these two demons!" Mu Jinyu said.

"This Ghost Candle can still be lit twice. If it doesn't work, we'll come out and think of another plan, or find someone to see how to make a Ghost Candle."

"Alright," both Sheng Rulai and Reinhardt nodded, with no objection.

Although both the relic and the Holy Lance were precious treasures, if they could resolve the looming catastrophe and the Tide of Chaos sooner, it would be worth it even if they were rendered useless.

Then, Xiang Mantang again took Jian Ruyan's hand and headed towards the Mirror World, while Jian Ruyan took Mu Jinyu's hand, and Mu Jinyu took Sheng Rulai's, who then took the hands of the others...

In her heart, Jian Ruyan thought that compared to pulling the hands of those she was not familiar with, it was indeed easier for her to accept holding Mu Jinyu's hand.

Chapter 582: All Efforts Wasted?

Very soon,

one by one, everyone arrived at the Mirror World.

It was Sheng Rulai and Reinhardt's first time entering this place, and upon observing the hazy world and the twisted, patchwork cityscape before them, a heavy pressure rose in their hearts.

This ghostly place really didn't seem easy to deal with!

No wonder Xiang Mantang, even with control over the source of darkness, still struggled to suppress the Tide of Chaos and the havoc wreaked by it!

"Come on, let's get started!"

Mu Jinyu wasted no time. He alerted them to be ready to act at any moment. Seeing that both Sheng Rulai and Reinhardt nodded, he began chanting the spell and once again, a cluster of flames appeared at his fingertips. He then carefully lit the Ghost Candle!

In an instant, a fierce wind arose.

The surrounding town was once again torn apart by the violent wind, its pieces moving to places unknown, while occasionally, cities or mountain landscapes of other foreign styles appeared nearby.

"Huh..."

At that moment, the Tide of Chaos and the havoc it brought, akin to the Ghostly Duo Black and White Impermanence, were again attracted by the Ghost Candle, sweeping through the air towards them!!

"Get ready!"

Mu Jinyu saw the two demons emerge, ready to lunge at them, and quickly shouted to Sheng Rulai.

Sheng Rulai's expression was solemn. With a flip of his hand, a Relic full of cracks, as if ready to burst, appeared in his palm.

It was the very Relic Mu Jinyu had given to Sheng Rulai, which, after facing the threat of the Bronze Sword several times, couldn't withstand the strain and had developed numerous cracks.

Later, when Xiang Mantang came to their rescue, Mu Jinyu didn't think of retrieving the damaged Relic, so Sheng Rulai took it with him.

"Ha!"

Sheng Rulai took out the Relic, let out a long shout, vigorously summoned his Buddha Yuan, began practicing his Cultivation Technique quickly, and then started reciting a scripture.

In a flash, brilliant Golden Light, as dazzling as the rising sun, blossomed from Sheng Rulai's hands, spreading about ten meters in all directions, enveloping the two bichromatic demons in its radiance.

Buddha's Light still posed a threat to demons, so within these ten meters where the Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, the movement of the Tide of Chaos slowed considerably, as if they were caught in a marsh.

"Puff!"

At that time, the Ghost Candle in Mu Jinyu's hand couldn't withstand the assault of the ghostly Qi and was extinguished.

Instantly, the two demons mired in the Buddha's Light marsh struggled, giving up on their attempt to pounce on Mu Jinyu and trying to leave the place instead.

Yet because of the Relic's Buddha's Light, their movements were nowhere as swift as before, failing to escape a thousand li in an instant!!

"Ha!!"

At that moment, Reinhardt also gave a long shout, his Spear of Longinus glowing with Holy Light, the pure white radiance bringing endless warmth, driving away the chill that gripped everyone's hearts due to the arrival of the two Great Demons.

Then, Reinhardt rapidly circulated his Cultivation Method, and the once pure Holy Light began to condense even further, eventually turning into a raging white flame, within which one could discern strands of electrical arcs flickering.

Deploying his strongest move of a lifetime, Reinhardt's gaze was resolute, with a mindset of "victory or death," he grasped the Spear of Longinus tightly and hurled it furiously at one of the demons!

"Whoosh!"

The Holy Lance pierced the skies, with the sound of thunder shaking the heavens, as if the void itself were being split in two to once again delineate Yin and Yang!

Subsequently, the Tide of Chaos, as if trapped in a marsh, had no escape—the Holy Lance ultimately struck it fiercely!

"Hiss ah!!"

The dark disaster, cloaked in a shroud of anxiety, was speared by the Spear of Longinus and immediately burst into a splendid display of black and white, as if two powers were colliding and clashing within it!

At a rate visible to the naked eye, the originally solid-looking gloom that enveloped the disaster was rapidly fading away, and its form was becoming increasingly transparent!

Xiang Mantang, who had been closely monitoring these changes, saw this and his eyes lit up; the ghost shadows behind him immediately sprang into action.

"Sss sss!"

Two spectral arms emerged from nowhere, sweeping across the air like two ribbons of darkness, instantly reaching the fretful disaster and tightly clenching its throat before dragging it towards Xiang Mantang!

This time, due to the influence of Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, coupled with the piercing effect of the Spear of Longinus, the disaster did not instantaneously escape and stumbled forward, being dragged step by step into the presence of the ghost shadow behind Xiang Mantang.

"Roar!"

Facing the ghost shadow that was the ultimate source of darkness, the disaster let out a roar of unwillingness and grief, but ultimately, it was powerlessly dragged into the Ghost Domain, no longer able to wreak havoc in the world.

However, even though the disaster had been dealt with, another Great Demon, the Tide of Chaos, still remained uncaptured.

The current states of Sheng Rulai and Reinhardt certainly weren't going to be any better than their first attempt, and the Relic couldn't last much longer. The impending confinement was going to be an even greater challenge to their ability to take action!

"Clang!"

At that moment, the Spear of Longinus suddenly dropped, its once dazzling brilliancy completely dissipated, turning rusty as if it was about to decay immediately.

Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang saw this and their faces changed.

This Holy Lance was utterly ruined!

Xiang Mantang didn't dare to hesitate and immediately set the ghost shadows behind him into motion, extending towards the Tide of Chaos, hoping to capture it as soon as possible.

However, although the Tide of Chaos was trapped in the Buddha's Light Domain's mud-like terrain and its movements were hindered, it didn't mean that it moved so slowly that Xiang Mantang could easily capture it.

Moreover, as a demon specializing in tampering with others' memories, it possessed slightly more Spiritual Wisdom than the disaster and chose to hide near everyone. Though it couldn't attack anyone, it made Xiang Mantang somewhat hesitant to act rashly!

"Boom!"

As Xiang Mantang hesitated for a moment, misfortune struck when they least expected it—it rained on their already leaking roof—Sheng Rulai's Shariputra couldn't withstand any longer, shattering into pieces, scattering like stars in the night sky.

"Alas..."

Sheng Rulai let out a somber sigh, his face showing a hint of regret, feeling that their efforts might have been in vain.

Mu Jinyu's expression also darkened, feeling that this operation was both a success and a failure.

Though they had contained the disaster, it was probably going to be even harder to capture the Tide of Chaos now with the Holy Lance and Relic ruined.

Especially since there was only a small piece of the Ghost Candle left; it was uncertain if it would be enough to lure the Tide of Chaos the next time it was lit, or if it would extinguish halfway through.

Nobody was confident they could figure out what the Ghost Candle was made of if they took it for research!

Just as everyone could only watch in dismay as Buddha's Light dissipated and the Tide of Chaos was about to leave the place...

Reinhardt gritted his teeth and shouted to Xiang Mantang, "Hall Master Xiang, get ready, Dragon King, reignite the Ghost Candle—we mustn't let our efforts go to waste!"

"Huh?!"

Mu Jinyu was slightly startled upon hearing Reinhardt's words, unsure of what he intended to do.

With both the Relic and the Holy Lance gone, reigniting the Ghost Candle could only delay the Tide of Chaos's escape for so long—what good would it do?

But seeing Reinhardt's resolute expression, Mu Jinyu felt a stir in her heart and, without further hesitation, immediately lit the Ghost Candle.

Chapter 583 - Finally Resolved!

"Tss!"

The dismal emerald ghost fire once again rose waveringly from the ghost candle.

And the Tide of Chaos, which had been ready to flee, suddenly paused in its stride, forcibly turning around to stare intently at the small piece of ghost candle in Mu Jinyu's hand.

"Hoo..."

Demon Qi surged to the sky, and a chilling ghost Qi roared and swirled, causing the small clump of ghost fire to flicker constantly, growing weaker as if about to be extinguished at any moment.

The ghost candle burned quickly, and Mu Jinyu, watching this consumption, knew that he wouldn't be able to light it again.

"Boom!"

Suddenly.

Reinhardt's body burst into endless dazzling white radiance, instantly rippling out to a diameter of ten meters, enveloping Mu Jinyu and the others, along with the Tide of Chaos, all together.

As humans, Mu Jinyu and the others felt a warm sensation when shrouded in this Holy Light, as if basking in the sun on a winter's day, very comfortable.

Mu Jinyu felt Jian Ruyan's icy cold hand wasn't that cold anymore.

But as for the Daemon in the form of the Tide of Chaos, that was a different story.

Shrouded in the Holy Light, its body began to emit wisps of ghastly white vapor, and it showed signs of becoming transparent.

However, it was far from suffering as much as the recently impaled Distraught Disaster by the Spear of Longinus!

Mu Jinyu was curious about how Reinhardt had managed this, and why he hadn't done it until now.

He then saw Reinhardt, his entire body aglow with Holy Light, looking like a Heavenly God descending, his body also starting to blur and become transparent.

"He?!"

Mu Jinyu's pupils tightened, knowing that Reinhardt was burning his own life force to execute his Ultimate Move.

No wonder, no wonder he hadn't done this before; could it be that the power of his move was so great!

Xiang Mantang and Sheng Rulai, seeing Reinhardt's state, also understood his choice, their expressions were of lost spirits and deeply moved.

This Reinhardt, truly a man of boldness!

Reinhardt was unaware of what others were thinking; he had only one thought at this moment: If they let the Tide of Chaos escape, with the remaining piece of ghost candle and their methods, they very likely wouldn't get another chance to imprison the demon.

The only choice was to take the risk now and imprison the Tide of Chaos!

His body shone with radiant Holy Light, blazing ferociously like a candle burning itself out.

Only, this burning was much faster than that of a normal candle.

Bathed in the Holy Flame formed by the Holy Light, Reinhardt's form steadily became transparent, as if he were about to disappear from this world.

But just then, seeing Xiang Mantang still unable to capture the Tide of Chaos, and the Buddha's Light completely dissipated, with his own Holy Light not able to last much longer, determination flickered in his eyes, and he began to sing in a clear voice:

"Is the light within you shining?"

Ask yourself, ask yourself;

Is the light within you shining?

Please answer this question.

You are the light of the world,

You are the light of the world...

When the Lord requires you to shine,

Illuminate the places around each person..."

Upon hearing Reinhardt's singing, the clergymen who had entered with him also showed a steely resolve, proclaiming loudly, "I'm willing to shine for the Lord!"

"I'm willing to shine for the Lord!"

"I'm willing to shine for the Lord!"

"..."

As they began to speak, their bodies gradually began to burn with the same Holy Light as Reinhardt had.

Suddenly, the Holy Light Domain that Reinhardt had created by burning his own Life Force solidified from its previously tenuous state, no longer on the verge of collapse, and was about to scatter the Tide of Chaos!

It became a very stable conclusion, with the Tide of Chaos pushing left and right, unable to escape, and instead becoming more ethereal as it was scorched by the Holy Light.

Thus, its speed slowed down more and more.

Xiang Mantang was moved as he watched, feeling sorrow for the sacrifices made by those of the Brilliant Divine Authority, but his hands did not cease their motion, lest he let down the sacrifices made by Reinhardt and the others.

"Boom!"

Ghost shadows spread out, charging toward the Tide of Chaos again.

Originally, by now, the Tide of Chaos would have taken the opportunity to escape.

But due to the intensifying Holy Light and its weakened strength, it had begun to find it difficult to move, much like the terror struck by the Holy Lance, and in the end, was grasped by Xiang Mantang's ghost shadow!

"Come here!"

Xiang Mantang grasped the Tide of Chaos, shouting angrily.

The Tide of Chaos, powerless to escape the ghost shadows's restraints, was forcefully dragged behind Xiang Mantang, its entire form completely permeated by the ghost shadow, and with a "pfft" sound, was dragged into the realm of the ghost shadows, the Ghost Domain!

Finally, the two Great Demons that had caused havoc across the globe and unrest for people everywhere were, at last, incarcerated thanks to the collective effort of all involved!

This could indeed be described as "when people are of one mind, Mount Tai can be moved"!

And it was following the incarceration of the Tide of Chaos and the Great Terror.

Across the globe, those who had not yet been checked and were at any moment in danger of demonization, all simultaneously returned to normal, no longer at risk of becoming demons.

However, they were unaware of the danger they had been in.

Those whose memories had been altered by the Tide of Chaos found themselves in a daze, recalling their original memories, while the memories that had been falsified gradually faded away.

What brought even greater joy and excitement to people was the thick layer of clouds in the sky, which were slowly dissipating, and though the sun did not come out, and it remained overcast,

such a sky no longer made them feel so burdened they couldn't breathe!

As long as Xiang Mantang could incarcerate the remaining demons and deal with the ghost shadows behind him, this sky would eventually return to its clear, azure blue...

As for these outward changes, Mu Jinyu and the others in the Mirror World had no knowledge of them at this time.

Right now, they're facing tremendous horror!

As the Great Terror and the Tide of Chaos were both incarcerated, the Mirror World, which had emerged because of them, began to crumble, with its grey cities, peaks, and plains collapsing continuously...

The void was also full of numerous rifts in space, this world, seemingly like a mirror, and now the mirror was shattered, about to bury them within!

"Sss!"

At that moment, Reinhardt, whose form was already becoming transparent and about to disappear, must have burned something else, causing the Holy Flame, which was about to extinguish, to burn fiercely once again.

He shouted at everyone, "Quickly go, I'll hold it!"

Everyone looked at Reinhardt, greatly moved by his actions, for he was no longer burning his Life Force but his spiritual power and Soul Power!

If there truly was a Heaven in this world, having burned his soul away, Reinhardt would no longer be able to ascend to Heaven.

Sensing that the crumbling void had steadied somewhat, they knew this was time that Reinhardt had fought for them. They gave him a profound look, resolved to remember him, and not daring to waste words or the precious time he had bought for them, they ran towards the portal that Xiang Mantang had reactivated!

One by one, they left through the portal, with Xiang Mantang being the last to step toward it.

Before leaving, Xiang Mantang turned back for one last look at Reinhardt.

At this point, only Reinhardt's face remained, as his body had long since disappeared.

And his face, too, was continuously becoming transparent and disintegrating, but as he looked at Xiang Mantang, his expression was one of contentment.

"Thank you!"

Xiang Mantang said in a complex tone, expressing gratitude before stepping through without lingering, leaving the place!

"Boom!"

Then, Reinhardt, unable to hold on any longer, completely vanished, and the Mirror World began to crumble at an accelerated rate!

Chapter 584 - Gentle Mother!

Zuoxu Shrine.

The table with the bronze mirror on it trembled, and then a group of monks stumbled out.

They had returned to the real world, their expressions still unsettled, minds immersed in the despair and panic of the world's recent destruction—unable to extricate themselves for a long time.

After them, Sheng Rulai came out, followed by Mu Jinyu, who was holding Jian Ruyan's hand and dragging her out as well.

After Jian Ruyan came out, her pretty face was pale, obviously frightened.

They had narrowly suppressed the eminently menacing disaster, but they almost got trapped in that crumbling world as well.

Then, Jian Ruyan tugged on her left hand, which was still extended into the bronze mirror, but she couldn't move Xiang Mantang.

Her expression suddenly changed.

Her brother stayed until the last moment to cover their retreat, but now she couldn't pull him through—could something have happened?

No, she had to go save him!

Just as Jian Ruyan was preparing to re-enter the Mirror World to check on Xiang Mantang...

The hand she was gripping suddenly exerted more force, and then Xiang Mantang stepped out from the bronze mirror!

"Bang!"

As soon as Xiang Mantang came out, for some unknown reason, the bronze mirror shattered.

What did the destruction of the bronze mirror signify?

It meant that even if the Mirror World hadn't collapsed and it was still possible to travel there through the mirror, without the coordinates, it was nearly impossible to return to that place.

"Amitabha..."

At that moment, Sheng Rulai and the group of monks, seeing that only a dozen had returned out of the dozens who had set out, realized that the leaders of Brilliant Divine Authority led by Reinhardt had all sacrificed themselves to contain the Tide of Chaos and revealed a mournful expression, beginning to recite Buddhist Scriptures softly.

Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang also wore silent expressions, feeling unsettled.

The Brilliant Divine Authority had been somewhat at odds with their Dragon King Hall in the past, but now, nearly all their leaders had remained in the Mirror World. In reality, the existence of Brilliant Divine Authority was nothing more than a name.

In the past, they might have rejoiced at this turn of events, but their sacrifice had arguably been to resolve the darkness and chaos at the earliest possible moment and to help them leave this place, which made it very difficult for them to feel comfortable with the outcome.

Mu Jinyu thought back to what had recently happened and mused that maybe Reinhardt's sudden decision to seize the opportunity to imprison the Tide of Chaos wasn't made on an impulse.

After all, this was a decision that required sacrificing one's life—how could it be made on a whim?

The best course of action was clearly to return first and then find a way to obtain an advanced-level magic artifact and to research Ghost Candles, analyze their composition, and produce them in large quantities.

So, Mu Jinyu surmised that maybe everyone hadn't noticed when the eminently menacing disaster was first contained, lesser signs that the Mirror World was beginning to collapse, but Reinhardt had noticed.

He couldn't guarantee after they left whether the disappearance of the eminently menacing disaster would prompt any changes in the Mirror World, whether they could re-enter it, or whether they could find the Tide of Chaos again, which was why he had no choice but to decide to sacrifice himself!

Mu Jinyu didn't know if his speculation was correct, but regardless, Reinhardt and the others had ultimately sacrificed themselves for the sake of others, which was enough to make them sentimental.

"Amitabha, Dragon King, Hall Master Xiang, now that matters are settled here, we will take our leave."

After Sheng Rulai led the monks in the recitation of the scriptures, he put his palms together and spoke to Mu Jinyu and the others.

"Mhm, thank you, Tathagata, and all the masters for your help along the way," Mu Jinyu nodded in reply.

Afterward, Sheng Rulai led the monks away from Zuoxu Shrine.

"Senior brother, it seems the sky has cleared up a lot outside," Xiang Mantang said, stepping out of the shrine and looking at the slightly gloomy sky, turning back to speak to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu followed him outside, squinting at the sky and saying, "Mhm, it seems that with these demons imprisoned, the world will eventually return to its original peace."

"So, senior brother, now that the eminently menacing disaster and the Tide of Chaos have been dealt with, but there are still many demons roaming the earth, Ah-Xiu and I will set off again to imprison them, and then come back for you."

Xiang Mantang didn't have time to grieve over Reinhardt's sacrifice; he was eager to set off without delay to confine the remaining demons.

He was already impatient, eager to see the originally azure and crystal-clear sky again.

"Mm, then take care," Mu Jinyu's lips moved a few times before he finally cautioned.

"Mhm, senior brother, you take this golden safe back, remember to be careful. Ah-Xiu and I will go ahead."

Xiang Mantang held Jian Ruyan's hand and immediately turned around, heading in a certain direction.

Watching Xiang Mantang and Jian Ruyan leave,

Mu Jinyu returned to the Shrine, looking at the golden container the size of a safe. Inside it was the only self-aware demon he had encountered so far.

After removing the Demon Seed it had secretly sown, Mu Jinyu no longer had any thoughts of communicating or making deals with it.

Lifting it up, Mu Jinyu walked out of Zuoxu Shrine and looked up at the gloomy sky, wondering if the world would indeed return to peace and the once azure sky reappear after Xiang Mantang had imprisoned all the demons causing chaos around the world?

Or would it only be possible after Xiang Mantang had dealt with the dark source behind him?

But how to deal with that ghost shadow?

Mu Jinyu really didn't know and felt that Xiang Mantang was also at a loss.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have to keep bringing Jian Ruyan along to utilize her Ice Phoenix Bloodline to help suppress the ghost shadow.

"Hopefully there will be a way to resolve this by then, or maybe just let Ah-Xiang live and cultivate with the ghost shadow? Until she can get rid of it?"

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself in a low voice.

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu stopped thinking further and, carrying the golden container, hurried toward Huaxia Capital City.

Capital City.

Dragon King Hall headquarters.

At the entrance, two groups of people were making a noisy argument.

"Xiaorou, why won't you listen to Mom? The mortal world is now very unsafe; Mom is taking you to a safe place to take refuge!"

At the entrance, the one leading a group that did not belong to Dragon King Hall was a middle-aged beautiful woman who bore some resemblance to Wen Rou.

From what she said, could she be Wen Rou's mother?

Had she come to take her daughter back?

Around the beautiful woman stood four or five men with exceedingly strong auras, clearly not ordinary people.

They had calm faces and remained silent, but to Mu Hongchen, they seemed even more terrifying than Energy Transformation Warriors like Wu Shisan who had reached the Complete Energy Transformation Stage!

Similar to Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang back when they were at the Peak Energy Transformation Stage.

Could it be that they were all warriors at the Peak Energy Transformation Stage?

Mu Hongchen speculated, not daring to forcibly drive them away since, after all, she was now the only Energy Transformation Warrior left in Dragon King Hall.

"You... are you really my mom?"

Wen Rou looked at the beautiful woman in front of her, her face pale, as she faintly recognized the shadow of her mother from the past.

However, her mother had divorced and disappeared early in her childhood, and no photographs of her had been left at home, leaving Wen Rou without any memory of her mother.

Wen Rou remembered her mother as having been gentle and virtuous, speaking softly and gently, enduring even when her father began to treat her poorly until she could no longer bear it and vanished after the divorce.

She had never been so domineering!

"Of course, Xiaorou, have you really forgotten your own mother?"

The beautiful woman, upon hearing Wen Rou's words, took out a yellowed old photograph from her bag and handed it to Wen Rou.

It was a family photo.

Wen Rou took it and saw at a glance that the man in the photo was her father, Wen Yue, and standing beside her father was the woman—that is, a younger version of the beautiful woman.

Chapter 585:

At Wen Yue and the beautiful woman's feet, a pretty little girl stood, carved out of pink jade, wearing a princess dress, looking very adorable.

Wen Rou recognized at a glance that this was herself as a child.

It seemed that the beautiful woman had not deceived her; she indeed had left her mother very early on!

However, if she had left all those years ago and had not returned to see her for over a decade without any contact, why had she come back to find her now?

"Xiaorou, how can you not remember what your mom looks like? Did Wen Yue do something wrong?! Where is he now? I'm going to find him and settle the score!"

Chen Shuyi, seeing Wen Rou take the photo she offered and her changing expressions, knew she had remembered her and spoke vehemently.

Upon hearing Chen Shuyi's words, Wen Rou's long eyelashes trembled, then she shifted her gaze away from the photo and sighed deeply, "Dad has... died!"

"Died?!"

Chen Shuyi's expression changed, showing disbelief and resentment.

When she had divorced Wen Yue, she had been deeply wounded by him and had entirely lost faith in love, returning to the Kunlun Ruins to deliberately forget about Wen Rou and her father.

A dozen years had passed in the blink of an eye, and Chen Shuyi had by then forgotten about Wen Yue and Wen Rou.

She thought she had never had these two most important people in her life.

But during this time in the clan, she heard that great chaos had erupted in the outside world, and the Elders had divined a prophecy. The descendant of the Chen Family that she had left behind when she sneaked out of the Kunlun Ruins would bring an unpredictable turn of events to the Chen Family, possibly leading to their rise.

Reluctantly, Chen Shuyi left the Kunlun Ruins to return to the outside world, and, after much effort, she found Wen Rou hidden in the Dragon King Hall.

But she hadn't expected Wen Rou to not even remember her face, and the man who had hurt her so deeply had already died long ago.

This realization made Chen Shuyi's gaze waver, feeling the vicissitudes of the world, truly as ever-changing as the sea into mulberry fields.

"It's good that he is dead, saving me the trouble of teaching him a lesson!"

Chen Shuyi took a deep breath and said with a cold laugh.

She had returned from the Kunlun Ruins to revisit her past, her unbearable earlier life, to bring Wen Rou back to the Kunlun Ruins, and she had also considered revenge against Wen Yue.

But if she had someone kill Wen Yue, and once Wen Rou found out, it would definitely upset her, potentially causing trouble for the rejuvenation of the Chen Family.

Therefore, Chen Shuyi never contemplated killing Wen Yue, just wanting to teach him a small lesson, to make him regret the way he had treated her.

Unfortunately, she was a step too late; the jerk had already died.

Never mind, if revenge was not possible it was not possible, and she was content not to cause a rift between mother and daughter over revenge against Wen Yue!

"Xiaorou, now that you recognize your mom, come with mom quickly. The mundane world has become very dangerous, with evil ghosts roaming everywhere, and the human realm like hell..."

Chen Shuyi dispelled the ripples in her heart caused by Wen Yue's death and said to Wen Rou in a grave voice.

She believed that Wen Rou would unquestionably agree to leave with her.

In a world overrun by demons and devils, anyone would surely agree to any condition if a mighty person suddenly offered help to rescue them from misery.

Wen Rou's earlier wariness of her was merely because there were so many demons, and Wen Rou feared being deceived by them, hence she was so cautious.

Now that their relationship was clarified, why wouldn't Wen Rou rush to leave with her?

However, things did not go as she expected.

Wen Rou, after hearing her words, shook her head resolutely and said, "Mom, I'm sorry, I can't go with you. I have to wait for my husband to come back."

"What?!"

Chen Shuyi was stunned by Wen Rou's response, feeling as if she had been struck by a bolt out of the blue, "You're already married?"

"Not yet," Wen Rou whispered, shaking her head. "But I live with him already, and will only marry him. He's currently away on business, and I need to wait for him to return."

Chen Shuyi also calmed down at this moment, and Wen Rou was already in her early twenties, certainly old enough to get married.

In all these years, having been in Kunlun Ruins, she hardly disciplined her. It was understandable that Wen Rou, not realizing the high status of her own identity, would fall in love with a lowly boy from the Mundane World.

Thinking of this, Chen Shuyi was ready to forcefully separate them, intending to make Wen Rou break up with her partner immediately.

But then she considered how girls of this age are often naive, believing in the so-called concept of love; she reckoned that even if she spoke up, Wen Rou wouldn't listen. Hadn't she herself fallen for Wen Yue in the same way?

Therefore, it was better to let Wen Rou make her own mistakes and realize the gulf between her and the lowly boy. Naturally, she would then leave him!

"Fine, I'll bring him back to Kunlun Ruins as well. Xiaorou, hurry up and call him to come back, leave whatever he's doing aside, and don't waste my time!"

Chen Shuyi spoke with a condescending attitude to Wen Rou.

Wen Rou frowned slightly upon hearing Chen Shuyi's tone, feeling somewhat disappointed, then pursed her lips and said softly, "No, my husband is handling important matters outside. I cannot disturb him; we'll wait for him to come back."

"You?!"

Chen Shuyi, seeing Wen Rou daring to go against her will, was immediately furious and was just about to say something.

Su Zijin frowned slightly, feeling that the attitude of this mother, who had abandoned her child and then sought to retrieve her, was inappropriate, and spoke up to persuade, "Mother-in-law, it's not good to

talk to your child like this; moreover, my son is handling important matters outside, and really can't be disturbed..."

"What did you just call me?"

Chen Shuyi's voice suddenly sharpened, casting a cold glance at Su Zijin.

She hadn't paid much attention to Su Zijin and the others beside her, only taking offense at the term "mother-in-law," which she found particularly sensitive.

Chen Shuyi had not really taken a good look at Su Zijin, who was standing beside Gu Xiyan. Only now did she realize this young-looking woman was actually the mother of her daughter's partner!

"Mother-in-law," repeated Su Zijin calmly.

Wen Rou had already been intimate with Mu Jinyu and had also accepted the decision to marry him along with two other women.

Although they hadn't officially registered their marriage, in their hearts, they already considered themselves Mu Jinyu's wives.

What was missing was just the marriage certificate.

As soon as the darkness and chaos were over, with Mu Jinyu's current status as the Dragon King, arranging a marriage certificate for each of the three women would be no trouble at all.

"So you are the mother of that boy who deceived my daughter?"

Chen Shuyi, looking at Su Zijin's self-assured demeanor, was burning with rage. She impulsively reached out her hand, aiming a slap at Su Zijin's face!

Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and Wen Rou wanted to intervene, but they couldn't react quickly enough.

The gap in strength between them and Chen Shuyi was simply too great!

And while Mu Hongchen had reached the Early Energy Transformation Stage, the gap between her and Chen Shuyi was still significant. Caught by surprise, she too was unable to react in time.

It seemed Su Zijin was about to be humiliated by Chen Shuyi's hand.

Even Su Zijin herself felt that she couldn't evade Chen Shuyi's slap...

Suddenly!

"Bang!"

A dazzling golden object suddenly appeared in the sky, crashing directly towards Chen Shuyi's head.

Chen Shuyi, her hand inches from Su Zijin, felt an immense and unparalleled terrifying pressure and her face changed drastically as she quickly withdrew her hand and dodged to the side!

"Boom!"

A deep pit was smashed into the ground.

Following that, Mu Jinyu descended from the sky, landing steadily beside Su Zijin, anxiously asking, "Mom, are you alright?"

Chapter 586 - I Dare to Kill You!

"It's okay..."

Su Zijin was also startled by the scene that had just unfolded, still somewhat in shock.

But then, upon realizing that it was Mu Jinyu who had come to her rescue, she immediately let out a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, she thought of something, and quickly asked in an anxious voice, "Hey, Jinyu, you were too impulsive, the woman just now is Wen Rou's mother, you didn't hurt her, did you?"

"What?!" Mu Jinyu, hearing Su Zijin's words, also had a slight change in expression and exclaimed, "She's Wen Rou's mom?!"

He found it hard to believe.

Because he had rushed over so quickly, he only saw a shrew trying to attack his own mother, and without hesitation, was ready to kill her.

He had no idea what the woman's identity was, nor did he care, believing that anyone who dared insult his family deserved to die!

But he hadn't expected that the aggressive woman turned out to be Wen Rou's mother.

Wasn't Wen Rou supposed to have no family left?

Mu Jinyu was puzzled.

Then he suddenly remembered that Wen Rou's father and grandmother had died, but her mother, just like him, had left them when they were very young.

It seemed that Wen Rou's mother, like Su Zijin, had also come looking for Wen Rou.

However, her attitude was somewhat unacceptable.

"You bastard, who allowed you to throw things around! You almost killed me!"

At that moment, Chen Shuyi, who had managed to dodge to one side and avoid the danger, stared blankly at the deep pit, thinking that if she hadn't reacted in time, she might have died there.

Coming back to her senses, she began to furiously berate Mu Jinyu.

"Hmph, who let you mess with my mom?"

Now that Mu Jinyu had come to understand Chen Shuyi was Wen Rou's mother, he suppressed the instinct to go on a killing spree after the initial impulse!

His tone was not very pleasant as he retorted.

If not for the fact that she was Wen Rou's mother, why would he tolerate her continued tirades, let alone her insults?

But there were limits, and if Chen Shuyi continued to be unreasonable, even if he wouldn't kill her for Wen Rou's sake, he would teach her an unforgettable lesson!

"Rascal!"

Chen Shuyi cursed, infuriated.

Mu Jinyu couldn't be bothered with her anymore, and after making sure Su Zijin was okay, he said a few words to her and then walked toward the three traumatized girls, gently wrapping his arms around them and apologetically said:

"Sorry for frightening all of you..."

Wen Rou rested her head on Mu Jinyu's left shoulder, gently shaking her head and said in a low, resigned voice, "It's okay, it's my fault for almost causing my mother trouble."

Gu Xiyan said, "Jinyu, don't blame Xiaorou, her mother didn't know what was happening, she just suddenly showed up, and seems to have a hard time accepting that Xiaorou was taken away by you, and she acted impulsively just now..."

"I understand," Mu Jinyu responded softly, "As long as she doesn't continue to cause trouble, I won't do anything to her. After all, she's Xiaorou's mom, and now she's my mom too..."

Mei Yinxue then asked, "Jinyu, why did you suddenly come back, and how did things go?"

Mu Jinyu sighed, "Things went almost as planned, the two most troublesome demons, the Worrying Disaster, and the Tide of Chaos have been dealt with, but sadly, Pope Reinhardt sacrificed himself in this battle... Sigh..."

While the four of them whispered to each other as if no one else was present, flaunting their affection, Chen Shuyi was on the verge of exploding with rage!

Originally, she was already dissatisfied with Wen Rou finding just any boyfriend in the Mundane World, but she could tolerate it, thinking that once Wen Rou returned with her to the Kunlun Ruins and saw its prosperity along with far greater prospects, she would naturally get rid of Mu Jinyu, the dead weight dragging her down.

That's why, when she saw Su Zijin acting confidently as if she had won over her son and Wen Rou, she was very displeased, which led her to slap her, wanting to make it clear that her so-called future mother-in-law status meant nothing to her!

And now, not only had she almost been killed by Mu Jinyu, she also had to witness this scene!

Her daughter wasn't just dating Mu Jinyu; she was shamelessly with a cad who flirts around!

My God, three women with one man, including her own daughter, how could Chen Shuyi bear it?!

Even if Wen Rou was crazed by love, how could she be so blind?

Since Chen Shuyi had decided to take Wen Rou back to the Kunlun Ruins, it was impossible for her to disregard her anymore. She absolutely couldn't let Wen Rou follow in her footsteps and end up with a tragic fate caused by a scumbag man!

"You all attack, and kill this scumbag man for me!"

Chen Shuyi raised her hand, pointing at Mu Jinyu, her murderous aura soaring skyward as she seemed to command the several subordinates by her side.

At this moment, she had only one thought, and that was to kill Mu Jinyu, even if it meant she and her daughter would be at odds for a while, she deemed it worth the sacrifice.

After all, in a few years, when Wen Rou grew up, she would understand her painstaking efforts today!

"Yes!!"

The Chen family guards Chen Shuyi had brought with her were already eager to act when Mu Jinyu almost crushed Chen Shuyi to death just a moment ago.

But then, seeing that Mu Jinyu might become the Chen family's son-in-law, they forcibly suppressed their urge to kill, waiting for Chen Shuyi's command.

Now that Chen Shuyi ordered them to kill Mu Jinyu, they did not hesitate at all, drawing their swords in unison, and charged toward Mu Jinyu who was embracing three women with his back to them!

"Hmph! Foolishness!!"

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing Chen Shuyi's words and sensing the commotion behind him, finally couldn't bear it anymore!

He let go of the three women he was holding and turned around, his aura bursting forth, his True Yuan raging, his eyes shooting out a sharp murderous intent like swords.

Seeing this, the charging Chen family guards felt a chill in their hearts and halted their steps in haste.

Damn it.

They realized that Mu Jinyu was not just any Energy Transformation Warrior, he was a Divine Realm Warrior!

Even though he was only at the Initial Stage of Divine Realm, he was still out of their league!

They immediately abandoned the thought of making a name for themselves by killing Mu Jinyu!

However...

While they no longer wanted to take action, Mu Jinyu had no intention of sparing them!

This Chen Shuyi, thinking she's a loving mother, dared to provoke him again and again?!

"Roar!!"

With an angry shout from Mu Jinyu, he clapped his hands together, and immediately, a proud, sky-piercing dragon's roar sounded, as if countless Azure Dragon phantoms appeared out of thin air, smashing directly at the Chen family guards!

"Ah!!"

"No!!"

"Save me!!"

The Azure Dragon phantoms surged through the sky, penetrating the bodies of the Chen family guards, making them emit pitiful and agonized screams, and then their bodies swelled and with a bang, they exploded and died!

Blood rained down, mixed with many fragments of flesh.

This blood rain spread across the sky, but when it flowed toward Mu Jinyu, it was automatically blocked from him by the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy he conjured, thus preventing Su Zijin and the others behind him from being showered in blood.

But Chen Shuyi wasn't so fortunate, as she was drenched head to toe in blood!

"You you you..."

Chen Shuyi raised her hand, trembling as she pointed at Mu Jinyu, shouting in disbelief and horror, "You actually dare to kill them, do you know who I am?!"

Mu Jinyu withdrew his hands, exhaled lightly, and then looked coldly at Chen Shuyi, the murderous intent chilling as he said, "I don't care about your identity. If you dare to insult my family, I not only dare to kill them, but I dare to kill you too. Wanna try?"

"You... you will regret this..."

Chen Shuyi, looking into Mu Jinyu's eyes and unable to tell if he was serious or just trying to intimidate her, finally screamed and turned to run!

Chapter 587: Visitors from the True Martial Hall

Chen Shuyi fled in a complete disarray.

She had never imagined that coming to find Wen Rou would result in such a violent incident.

Shouldn't Wen Rou and Mu Jinyu, upon learning that she was generously offering to lead them out of misery to a truly safe place, have knelt down in tears, clinging to her legs and begging her to take them away?

How dare they frighten her like this and kill her subordinates!

Chen Shuyi loathed Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou and decided that upon returning to the Chen Family, she would surely report today's events to the Patriarch of the Chen Family.

At that time, those who dared to kill the Chen Family people would undoubtedly die!

Wen Rou watched Chen Shuyi leave, her expression showing helplessness and discomfort.

She didn't blame Mu Jinyu for killing the Chen family guards and frightening Chen Shuyi severely; after all, it could be considered Chen Shuyi's own fault.

The earliest verbal abuse was one thing, but just now, she even called for people to kill Mu Jinyu. It was only because of her that Mu Jinyu killed the guards and not Chen Shuyi herself.

If Chen Shuyi were not her own mother, she probably wouldn't have walked out of Dragon King Hall alive today.

"Ah, sorry, I really couldn't hold back..."

Mu Jinyu turned back, looking at Wen Rou's expression, came over and embraced her, his tone somewhat apologetic.

Just now, he really couldn't resist the urge to kill Chen Shuyi as well, but he knew that if he acted impulsively like that, even if Wen Rou wouldn't say anything, a seed of resentment would surely sprout in her heart.

He didn't need to upset Wen Rou, who had always quietly stood by his side, just because of a foolish woman.

Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan, seeing this, also understood that Wen Rou's mood wouldn't be good, and came over to comfort her.

"Xiaorou, don't be sad. People always change, and besides, you haven't lived with her for over a decade. It's inevitable that she doesn't care about your feelings, but you still have us, we are all family too..."

"It's fine, you don't need to comfort me, I'm also very strong..." Wen Rou said with a slight redness to her eyes, smiling at everyone.

But in her heart, she still felt very hurt about her mother coming to find her.

She still remembered when Su Zijin came to River City to find Mu Jinyu, wanting to acknowledge him.

At that time, Wen Rou was quite envious and had advised Mu Jinyu to let go, saying that there is no mother in the world who doesn't love her children. She had also thought that her own mother, who had left to escape her father's domestic abuse and hadn't come to see her, must have had her reasons.

Perhaps she found a better man and didn't want to disturb the peaceful life she had finally obtained, or perhaps an accident had prevented her from coming back to see her.

She had thought that if her mother came back to find her, she wouldn't act stubborn like Jinyu did, unwilling to acknowledge her mother, especially considering her departure was largely due to her father.

But when the situation actually came upon her, and her mother really did come back to find her,

Wen Rou initially tried to accept Chen Shuyi, but Chen Shuyi's attitude, not like Su Zijin's which carried a sense of making amends, but overpowering, condescending, and with an air of condescension, made it impossible for Wen Rou to accept.

Wen Rou thought, if only Chen Shuyi could be like Su Zijin, then it wouldn't have escalated like this and she would have a mother to love her from now on...

While Mu Jinyu consoled Wen Rou, he reflected on what he had observed about Chen Shuyi's conditions.

That woman, who was supposed to be his mother-in-law, also possessed the powers of the Early Energy Transformation Stage.

And then there was what she mentioned about the Chen Family.

It seemed, Wen Rou's background wasn't so simple, not just the girl from a humble diner.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu recalled that from the recent tests, Wen Rou's aptitude for cultivation was far superior to Gu Xiyang's and Mei Yinxue's, even clearly surpassing Mu Hongchen and Su Zijin.

At the time, he found it very strange, why was Wen Rou's aptitude so good?

Just happened to be a cultivation genius that appears once in a millennium among the common folk?

Now it seemed, it was not such a coincidence, this cultivation genius was just picked up by him, but Wen Rou's origins were never simple, possibly also having some kind of bloodline just the same as himself.

"Da da da..."

Just then,

A series of heavy footsteps came.

Mu Jinyu thought it was Chen Shuyi returning and had called another group of subordinates for revenge.

He looked up and did not see Chen Shuyi's figure, the newcomers were a group of middle-aged men dressed in martial outfits, each with fists worn smooth, temples bulging high, eyes glinting sharply, all were Martial Artists of the Energy Transformation level.

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu thought, since when did Energy Transformation Martial Artists become as common as cabbages by the roadside, randomly thrown into a large sack?

One must know, in the heyday of Dragon King Hall, there was only Tiance True Dragon as the Godly Dan Realm Martial Artist, under him the seven heads of the divisions, all Peak Energy Transformation Martial Artists.

Moreover, the Twenty-Eight Constellations also had a number of Energy Transformation Martial Artists.

This was the prime of Dragon King Hall, and when Old Dragon King led Dragon King Hall, although not so exaggerated, he himself was a Divine Realm Martialist, with the seven division heads all being Energy Transformation Martialists.

However, their strengths varied, with Xiang Mantang at the peak of Energy Transformation, while others were at the Early or Completion Stages.

And now, under his leadership, Dragon King Hall only had Mu Hongchen, Jian Ruyan, Xiang Mantang and such left, yet suddenly a group of Energy Transformation Martial Artists had appeared among ordinary people, which really puzzled Mu Jinyu!

"Eh, has Dragon King returned? That's just perfect, it saves us from nagging with this little dame."

Just then, a bearded burly man at the front, upon seeing Mu Jinyu, brightened his eyes and spoke in an unapologetic tone.

"Hmm? Who are you?"

Mu Jinyu, unclear of their identity and purpose, still asked politely.

"We are Martial Artists from True Martial Hall, specifically here to ask Dragon King Hall for magic artifacts to protect our families,"

the bearded man said sternly, clearly stating his purpose.

"Asking for magic artifacts?" Mu Jinyu said, eyes slightly narrowed, softly speaking.

Considering these people were already warriors from the Capital City area, why hadn't they lent a hand when there were demon disturbances before?

Now that the demonic chaos in Huaxia had largely been settled by Xiang Mantang, they came to ask for magic artifacts?

"Yes,"

the bearded man didn't see Mu Jinyu's displeasure, or perhaps, he didn't care about the current low state of Dragon King Hall, and casually said:

"We came a few days ago, but those few dames kept saying that the demon incident was mostly over, that there was no need for protective talismans anymore, but who knows if what they said was true or false?"

I don't want to delay any further. It's great that you, Dragon King, are back, just quickly give us each a hundred protective talismans, we need to take them back for our families' use!"

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly and said, "A hundred each, huh?"

"Right," the bearded man nodded.

Mu Jinyu said, "Okay, one artifact for ten tons of gold, ten tons of Green Emperor Jadeite, I'll sell you as many as you have!"

Chapter 588: Fireworks Bursting!

Hearing Mu Jinyu's proposed terms for exchange, the bearded man was taken aback before his face gradually darkened.

"Dragon King, that's really not cool of you!" the bearded man squinted his eyes, staring at Mu Jinyu, and said in an unfriendly tone.

Mu Jinyu remained expressionless and responded indifferently, "And you think you're any better?"

"When the dark chaos was at its most critical a few days ago, and demons were rampant all over the country, where were you? Who came to Dragon King Hall offering support?"

"Now that things are almost over, you just come to claim your spoils?"

The bearded man spoke righteously, "Isn't it because the dark chaos is about to end? We're just worried about our family members, who have been affected by the calamity, in case they start showing abnormalities. That's why we've come to ask for those magic artifacts. After all, you have so many and won't need them anymore; wouldn't it be a waste to leave them unused?"

"Who told you it's over?" Mu Jinyu scoffed and said, "Many regions abroad are still suffering deeply. Right now, it's my junior fellow disciple who's supporting them abroad. Otherwise, could I give you some protective talismans, and you would go support them overseas, too?"

The bearded man replied coldly, "What does what's happening abroad have to do with us? Why should we risk supporting them?"

Mu Jinyu scoffed, "How is it not your concern? If the people abroad are wiped out by the demons, do you think these demons won't come back to Huaxia? By then, will you come out to help, or will you think of another place to hide?"

"Or are you saying you don't want to deal with the demons abroad? Fine, there are actually some tough demons hiding somewhere within the country. If you go deal with them now, I'll give you the protective talismans you need. How about that?"

Of course, there were no demons in the country now, but Mu Jinyu knew, even if he gave them protective talismans, they wouldn't put in any effort, which is why he retorted like this!

As expected.

Following Mu Jinyu's final remark, the bearded man's face turned so dark it looked like it would drip with moisture. But before he could open his mouth to speak, a burly man from behind him said impatiently:

"Brother Chen, let's not waste words with this kid. Look at the state Dragon King Hall is in now, and they still dare to talk back to us? Do they really think their position as Dragon King still holds the same prestige as before?"

With the burly man's last suggestion out in the open.

The group of Energy Transformation Warriors began to clamor.

"Brother Wang is right, what damn Dragon King Hall, do they still think we'll listen to them?"

"Almost everyone is dead, and they're still acting arrogant? We from the True Martial Hall might as well take their place!"

"..."

Amidst the crowd's shouting, the bearded man's face gradually improved, and he sneered, looking proudly at Mu Jinyu; "Dragon King, look, our brothers from True Martial Hall are somewhat dissatisfied with what you just said, how do you plan to deal with it?"

"Will you give us the protective talismans directly?"

"Or..." He cocked his head, looking at Mu Jinyu with a cold gaze, "subdue us by force?"

"Or, be subdued by us?"

Mu Jinyu watched them with an expressionless face, his lips curling into a self-mocking smile.

These people had just said that everyone in Dragon King Hall had died, and that they might as well take their place.

Saying what does Dragon King Hall count for, still expecting them to be obedient and command them?

Mu Jinyu found it both laughable and painful to listen to.

Did they really not know why the members of Dragon King Hall had sacrificed themselves, one after another?

Apart from Qin Qiaochu, Shen Cangsheng, and Di Yin, who died due to infighting, weren't all the other fallen comrades sacrificing themselves to save the common people, dying in this dark chaos?

When the dark chaos was at its worst, his people from Dragon King Hall were always on the frontlines, fighting, while these so-called True Martial Hall's people, despite having a number of Energy Transformation Warriors, only chose to stay aside, out for themselves!

Where did they get the face to think of replacing Dragon King Hall?

Want to just take away the protective talisman they had painstakingly crafted?

"Alright then?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the defiant members of True Martial Hall, his face gradually breaking into a brilliant smile as he nodded, "Then I'll grant your wish!" Read complete version only at NOvelFire.net

The bearded man heard Mu Jinyu's words and thought he was going to give in and fetch the protective talisman.

But who could have known...

As soon as Mu Jinyu's remark was made...

An incredibly ferocious aura suddenly erupted from Mu Jinyu's body, like a floodgate bursting open, like mountains crumbling and the earth collapsing, as if thunder had descended from the heavens. The divine might of nature's fury made them terrified to the point where their legs trembled, unable to breathe or move a muscle!

"Hah!!!"

Mu Jinyu let out an angry shout, his figure moving like a ghost, instantly charging toward the bearded man, then throwing a punch straight toward his chest!

The bearded man had just advanced to the ranks of a grandmaster at the Complete Energy Transformation Stage, and upon seeing Mu Jinyu's stance, he instinctively wanted to raise his hand to block.

But the terrifying pressure that was released in Mu Jinyu's anger pressed down on him, making his reaction several beats too slow!

So, when he thought to raise his hand to block Mu Jinyu's punch, his brain said, I've given the command, and his arm said, what did you say? I didn't hear anything...

As a result, he didn't react at all, then watched wide-eyed as Mu Jinyu's punch, like a cannonball, directly struck his chest!

"Bang!!"

The bearded man was sent flying into the sky with a punch from Mu Jinyu, and while he was still in mid-air, his body, like a firework, suddenly burst apart, raining blood, incredibly vivid and beautiful!

As his consciousness faded away, he had only one thought!

"This shouldn't be! The New Dragon King of Dragon King Hall, isn't he just at most at the Complete Energy Transformation Stage? He should be the one subdued by them; how could he possibly have such terrifying power? This is the might of a Terrestrial Immortal!"

Thereafter, his consciousness completely faded away amidst his unresolved confusion!

After Mu Jinyu blew up the bearded man with a single punch, he shifted his footing, moving like a slithering snake, instantly charging in front of the buff man who had spoken arrogantly, wanting to take his place, and threw out another punch!

This buff man was even less than the bearded man, only at the Early Energy Transformation Stage—how could he be Mu Jinyu's opponent?

In an instant, under his incredulous gaze, he saw his own head fly into the air, his body explode, followed by his head, and then all consciousness was gone!

"Run for it!"

Mu Jinyu's pressure ultimately had its limits.

After he immobilized the group from True Martial Hall, rendering them unable to move and then blowing up two of them, that aura eventually dispersed.

Feeling they could move again, a group of them began to shout in terror, trying to flee from the Dragon King Hall!

However...

Would Mu Jinyu let them go?!

"Ha, what do you take my Dragon King Hall for? Come and go as you please? If you want to leave, then take the Road to the Underworld!!"

With an angry shout from Mu Jinyu, he once again flew close to them, like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, swiftly killing them, all the people bursting gloriously like fireworks, in the most splendid moment of their lives!

Chapter 589 Speculation on the Revival of Spiritual Energy!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!!"

Every person is like a firework, blossoming into dazzling brilliance, spectacularly infinite, but also quickly fading away, leaving not much of an impression on others.

Unless that brilliance is too splendid, it can freeze in people's minds even after thousands of years!

The group of Energy Transformation Warriors from the True Martial Hall, after prematurely releasing their brilliance, left Gu Xiyao and the others feeling a bit disgusted, but didn't leave anyone present with an impression of being valiant, unparalleled, and supremely transcendent.

After Mu Jinyu blasted them away, he stood still.

His clothes were still snow-white, untainted by even a single drop of blood.

The true essence power he had used in his recent flurry of killing was actually minuscule.

After all, they were all just warriors at the Early or Early Energy Transformation Stage; how could he, with his status as a Terrestrial Immortal, need to waste much true essence power to eradicate them?

However, although Mu Jinyu had not expended much true essence power, after he stopped and stood there, his breathing was still very rapid.

He was chilled to the heart by the heroes who had died resolutely in this dark turmoil, only to be sneered at by this trash!

"Little Mu, are you alright? Calm down..."

Just then, Wen Rou noticed the bloodstains and bits of flesh on Mu Jinyu's hands and quickly came over with a clean towel to help wipe his hands!

"It's fine, how could a bunch of trash hurt me?" Mu Jinyu said coldly.

In truth, with his strength, blasting those trash martial artists wouldn't have allowed blood and flesh to touch his hands, but he felt that killing them in such a manner wasn't quite satisfying enough. Only by literally pounding them to pieces with his fists could he barely vent his anger.

Anyway, he didn't have an excessive obsession with cleanliness, so he didn't mind getting his hands dirty with blood.

Mu Jinyu let Wen Rou carefully wipe his hands clean, then turned back to look at Su Zijin and the others, who were wearing worried looks, and managed to force a slight smile, apologetically saying, "Sorry, I got a bit too carried away and startled you."

"It's alright... We've also seen our fair share of bloody scenes and can withstand it," Gu Xiyao said with a pale face.

Mei Yinxue, Mu Hongchen, and Su Zijin were alright, since due to their backgrounds, they really were accustomed to life and death and had seen all sorts of bloody scenes.

But before they met Mu Jinyu, Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou had always been just ordinary people. Although they had also witnessed many bloody scenes due to the dark chaos recently, the bloody scene of Mu Jinyu blowing up the people from True Martial Hall like fireworks was still somewhat hard for Gu Xiyan to adjust to.

However, Gu Xiyan was still forcing herself to get used to such scenes and was worried about Mu Jinyu's emotions.

"Are you okay? Jinyu..." Gu Xiyan's lips quivered as she looked at Mu Jinyu with concern in her eyes and softly persuaded, "Don't stoop to the level of this trash, it's not worth damaging your health over."

Gu Xiyan knew that Mu Jinyu must be very angry about what those people had said earlier.

She had clearly witnessed how much Dragon King Hall and Mu Jinyu had sacrificed in this dark chaos. Mu Jinyu, as the Dragon King, had even ridden demons, entering the slaughter to subdue evil!

Yet, the sacrifices and prices they paid to quell the chaos early were ridiculed by those who chose to look after only themselves, laughing at their incompetence, all the while wanting to take their place after everything was settled!

The Dragon King Hall had been the focus of Mu Jinyu's countless efforts, and he always deeply cared for those soldiers who had sacrificed themselves. How could he tolerate their offensive remarks?

Therefore, Mu Jinyu, who usually tried to avoid exposing them to bloody scenes, had just completely lost control and couldn't help but perform a veritable fireworks display of gore in front of them.

"Hmm, you don't need to worry too much. These pieces of trash won't make me sick with rage!"

By now, Mu Jinyu had gradually suppressed his furious emotions and spoke in a low voice.

Then, he looked towards Mu Hongchen and asked, "Aunt Mu, what's the deal with these people from the True Martial Hall? Why haven't I heard much about them before? Have they been harassing you for magic artifacts these past few days?"

Mu Hongchen took a deep breath to suppress the discomfort she had felt earlier and replied,

"The True Martial Hall used to be a minor force with just one Grandmaster at the Early Energy Transformation Stage, and most were Dark Energy Warriors, so they naturally wouldn't catch your attention."

"I'm not sure why they suddenly have so many Energy Transformation Warriors."

"These past few days, they indeed have been coming over frequently asking for protective talismans, but I didn't want to give them any. When the demon turmoil was at its worst in the Capital, I sought their help, but they ignored us. That's why I told them the protective talismans were with you and that I couldn't retrieve them. They lingered around for a few days, and just today they came knocking again!"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu glanced at Mu Hongchen with dissatisfaction and then said helplessly, "You're really bold, Aunt Mu, to stay so calm when a bunch of Energy Transformation Warriors come causing trouble. Why be so stubborn next time? If they want something, just give it to them, and when I or Ah-Xiang return, we'll just settle the score with them."

"Why put yourself in danger? If they really got vicious, that would be a scene neither you nor I would like to see."

Mu Hongchen was touched in her heart but still stubbornly said, "No way, if you, the Dragon King, were in my position and of equal strength, would you cater to them? I must uphold the dignity of our Dragon King Hall and absolutely cannot let them take us lightly!"

"I would do that," Mu Jinyu said.

"What?" Mu Hongchen was stunned.

In her mind, Mu Jinyu was someone who should value the dignity of the Dragon King Hall and defend it to the death, yet his response surprised her.

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Only the living can speak of honor and dignity. Dead, and it's all over. I wouldn't be so foolish, and I hope you won't be like that next time either."

Mu Hongchen looked at Mu Jinyu with a complex expression, unsure whether he truly thought that way or was just saying it. She spoke softly, "I'll try."

Mu Jinyu frowned, knowing further persuasion would be futile with Mu Hongchen, and said no more.

He looked at the blood-soaked ground left by the members of the True Martial Hall and frowned, "How did these people suddenly advance from Dark Energy Warriors to the stage of Energy Transformation?"

Mu Hongchen thought it over and speculated, "Maybe it's because of this dark tumult."

"Hmm?" Mu Jinyu turned to look at her and asked, "What do you mean?"

Mu Hongchen explained, "Didn't you, Dragon King, also wake up suddenly during this dark turmoil, with your strength reaching the God Realm? I'm the same; I've broken through from the Early Energy Transformation Stage to the Completion Stage, and I'm not far from the Peak Energy Transformation Stage."

"And you've also noticed the increase in nature's spiritual energy day by day. The emergence of the dark turmoil has its disadvantages but also some benefits. The cultivation environment is steadily improving, so that's probably how they managed to break through from Dark Energy Warriors to Energy Transformation Warriors in such a short time, right?"

Chapter 590 Lin Qiaoxia's Impulsive Confession!

"Hmm, what you're saying makes sense,"

Listening to Mu Hongchen's speculation, Mu Jinyu also suddenly remembered what he had told Gu Xiyan and the others not long ago. At that time, he had said that their ability to draw spiritual energy into their bodies so quickly was due not only to their good aptitude but also to the revival of the spiritual energy.

Since the spiritual energy had revived and sped up their cultivation, wasn't it normal for martial artists who had been stuck at a certain realm for many years to be breaking through one after another?

This was probably the reason why True Martial Hall, which used to have just some Dark Energy Warriors, suddenly had many Energy Transformation Warriors.

"It's a pity..."

Having understood, Mu Jinyu's expression turned somber, a sense of regret washing over him.

He mourned the countless soldiers of the Dragon King Hall who had sacrificed themselves in this dark turmoil. If they had not died, he estimated that with their cultivation aptitude, they would have rapidly improved during the revival of the spiritual energy. The once Twenty-Eight Constellations Lords, he guessed, would have each broken through to the Energy Transformation level.

Unfortunately, they had all perished.

Those who had survived were also gravely injured, damaging their foundations, and without proper recovery, they probably couldn't make a breakthrough.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu thought of another issue.

In this dark turmoil, the nine great organizations suffered heavy casualties. Organizations like Brilliant Divine Authority might have to leave the ranks of the top ten organizations because Reinhardt and the high-level bishops all perished in Mirror World.

Paradise Lost, Omniscient, Withered Tree Quest for Spring, and other organizations would probably need to reassess their situations after Xiang Mantang had completely quelled the turmoil and might ultimately fade into history.

As for Fallen Splendor, Slaughter Redemption, Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere, Taoist Law, and their own Dragon King Hall, although they did not have Total losses of God Realm experts and core high-level

strength like Brilliant Divine Authority did, the losses were still severe. Some organizations might never recover.

With the revival of nature's spiritual energy, various powers, sects, and families that didn't lose too many core members in the dark turmoil might rise up!

The world order dominated by the top ten organizations might be about to undergo massive change.

The revival of spiritual energy didn't just improve the cultivation environment, it also led to a new round of reshuffling.

"Alas, who knows how many Masters of Energy Transformation, who had never made a move before, have broken through to the God Realm level now?"

Mu Jinyu sighed softly.

He had hoped that with the end of the dark turmoil, the world would return to its previous peace and calm, but judging from the recent behavior of True Martial Hall, it might not be the case. After all, humans are best at infighting.

And those organizations that had been suppressed by the Dragon King Hall, upon realizing that Dragon King Hall was weakening and they themselves were growing stronger, who would be willing to remain second best?

Mu Jinyu had a premonition that the situation of True Martial Hall was not just a random exception. This was just the beginning. There would be more small organizations, which were nothing in the eyes of the Dragon King Hall, coming to test Dragon King Hall!

Once they felt that the Dragon King Hall was something they could replace, they would probably, like sharks that smelt blood, swarm in to annihilate them!

"Haha..." Mu Jinyu suddenly let out a light chuckle, pushing his concerns to the back of his mind.

No matter how these organizations intended to shake the Dragon King Hall, under the absolute disparity in strength, they would ultimately be like mantises trying to stop a chariot!!

Xiang Mantang, harnessing the source of darkness, once they made a move to eradicate all beings, how many could withstand the assault of death?

"Let's go. Let's not think too much about it anymore. Let's go home for dinner. Mom, it's been a long time since I've had a meal cooked by you."

Mu Jinyu shook her head slightly, casting all worries and annoyances to the back of her mind, revealing a radiant smile as she spoke to the women.

Seeing this, Su Zijin also suppressed her concerns and smiled, "Alright, Mom will go and make you your favorite dishes. And Xiaorou, what dishes do you like? Mom will make them for you too today."

Wen Rou smiled upon seeing this and said, "Mom, let me help you."

Although her mother's return did not bring her any joy, her mother-in-law was very good to her, treating her equally, like her own daughter.

Wen Rou also decided to completely forget the displeasure brought on by Chen Shuyi.

Mu Hongchen observed the scene with little change in expression and smiled, "Well, then I won't disturb you all. I'll go back to continue working."

Mu Jinyu held her back and said, "Aunt Mu, come with us, forget those trivial matters for now."

Su Zijin also persuaded, "Yes, Little Mu, you should come with us too. Strictly speaking, you should be considered my younger sister, after all, we are all one family..."

In the end, Mu Hongchen had no choice but to go with them to eat, smiling.

After returning to their suite at the Dragon King Hall, Mu Jinyu thought about Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and the others who were still staying at another family building.

He thought that it had been a while since they had all gathered together, and it was uncertain whether they would be able to gather like this in the future, so he discussed with Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan to turn the meal into a family gathering.

Then Mu Jinyu went to invite Yu Linglong and her family, as well as Gu Xiyan's parents, Lin Qiaoxia and her parents, Xu Qingya, Shen Shuyao, and their families to the feast.

With so many people dining together, it was of course impossible to let Su Zijin cook alone, and she couldn't manage it either. In the end, Su Zijin, Gu Xiyan, and the others all cooked together.

While cooking, Su Zijin looked at the three daughters-in-law who were helping her, as well as Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, Xu Qingya, and thought to herself that it would be great if all these girls were her daughters-in-law.

The dishes were quickly prepared.

A large group of people gathered to start eating.

Gu Xiyan's parents looked at this scene with gratified smiles on their faces.

Back then, the conflict between Gu Xiyan and the Gu family members was fierce. Although they wanted to help their daughter, they were powerless and without influence in the Gu Corporation, and could only watch Gu Xiyan suffer.

Luckily, those hardest days had passed, and their daughter had long become one of the most powerful figures in River City and even Jiangnan Province.

Although they were previously unhappy with their daughter being with a man who already had other women, after the dark turmoil which claimed so many lives, they had put things into perspective.

Life is short and one should enjoy it in time, other people's opinions are not that important.

Besides Gu Xiyan's parents, Xu Qingya, Yu Linglong, and Lin Qiaoxia also understood this principle. Their parents didn't mind that Mu Jinyu already had three wives, and let their own daughters join him as well.

As long as their daughters were happy and willing, and as long as Gu Xiyan and the other two women did not mind, they would not stand in the way.

The wine flowed and the dishes were savored.

Lin Qiaoxia, who normally didn't drink much, had quite a bit to drink today as if to drown her sorrows in alcohol.

Suddenly, she stood up, her flushed cheeks muddled with drunkenness, walked up to Mu Jinyu, and mustered up the courage to say, "Young Master Mu... I... I like you..."