

## King Hall 591

### Chapter 591: The Women's Opinion!

Lin Qiaoxia's sudden confession after getting drunk surprised everyone who was already bustling, though somewhat absent-minded, and left them all stunned.

Afterward, many parents looked awkwardly at Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, and Su Zijin, thinking that Lin Qiaoxia's direct proclamation was inappropriate. Although everybody knew she liked Mu Jinyu, saying it outright pierced through the papery façade.

No one knew how Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and Wen Rou would react.

If they got upset and came over to hit Lin Qiaoxia, calling her a Fox Spirit for seducing their men, it would be hard for them to intervene.

After all, what Lin Qiaoxia did could indeed be considered seducing someone else's husband right in front of his wife.

Although everyone understood that given Lin Qiaoxia's shy nature, she would not normally make such a confession—it was clearly the alcohol speaking.

But a jealous and angry woman generally doesn't care whether you are drunkenly babbling or not; she might even think you are speaking sober truths when drunk, which could make her even more upset!

Therefore, except for Lin Qiaoxia's parents, they could only wish her luck in protecting herself.

Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and Wen Rou, upon hearing Lin Qiaoxia's confession to Mu Jinyu, were momentarily stunned; they hadn't expected Lin Qiaoxia to suddenly confess to Mu Jinyu. Was it because she knew that after today, they might not see Mu Jinyu again for a long time?

Although they didn't blame Lin Qiaoxia, they still found her actions put them in an awkward position.

Especially since the eyes of everyone present, whether it was the parents of Yu Linglong, Xu Qingya, or Gu Xiyan, were all directed toward them, making them even more embarrassed.

To get angry would make them seem petty, but not to be angry made it seem as though they didn't matter at all and anyone could seduce Mu Jinyu. What would they do in the future?

Even Su Zijin, who had hoped these girls would become her daughters-in-law, felt that the situation was getting out of hand and could turn ugly if not controlled.

Mu Jinyu looked at Lin Qiaoxia, whose face was as red as the evening sky and with her drunken, hazy eyes; he couldn't help but feel a tingling in his scalp.

He dared not look at Gu Xiyan and others, and stiffening his resolve, he told Lin Qiaoxia, "Sister Qiaoxia, you are drunk; you should go back and rest early."

He dare not tackle the topic head-on.

Men, with very few exceptions, are generally lascivious, and he was no exception; otherwise, he wouldn't have taken three wives.

Therefore, he actually had feelings for Lin Qiaoxia and Yu Linglong as well.

However, at that time, getting Xiyan, Wen Rou, and Xu Qingya to accept each other had exhausted much of his tactical skill and strategy. Even so, initially Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue still had disputes.

This discord, which only began to fade as they united against a common enemy during the subsequent dark upheavals.

After getting along with them later, he felt that being too greedy could end in disaster. He also felt quite guilty toward Gu Xiyan and the others, so he gradually tried to distance himself from Lin Qiaoxia and the rest.

Now, Lin Qiaoxia's sudden confession had indeed caught Mu Jinyu off guard.

Initially, his idea of inviting everyone over for a meal was because he knew that with the dark chaos over, they could all return to River City. As head of Dragon King Hall, he would rarely return to River City, and it might be years before they saw each other again, so he wanted to take this opportunity for everyone to gather together and have a good time.

Mu Jinyu regretted it; if he had known that Lin Qiaoxia would lose her composure, he would not have organized a group meal, preferring to wait for their departure to River City and arrange a private farewell party.

In that case, even if Lin Qiaoxia lost her composure without Gu Xiyan and the others present, he could handle it better.

Lin Qiaoxia, with her eyes drunkenly unfocused, looked at Mu Jinyu and giggled a few times before saying softly,

"I'm not drunk; I really like you so much, Young Master Mu, but I know I'm not worthy of you. I am both silly and not pretty, not at all a match for General Gu, Director Wen, President Xu, and can't even help you with anything. I know after this is over, I probably have to go back to River City to continue working, and you, Young Master, will stay in the Capital City. From then on, it will be hard to see each other again..."

"I don't know if you know that I've been secretly in love with you, Young Master Mu, but I don't want to leave any regrets. I want to make it clear to you, I really, really like you!"

"If evil spirits cause chaos in the world again soon, even if I die, I will feel no regrets...."

Mu Jinyu listened to Lin Qiaoxia's words, his expression somewhat moved, but he didn't know what to say.

Even though he liked Lin Qiaoxia, how could he disregard the feelings of Gu Xiyan and the others and just embrace Lin Qiaoxia right then and there, declaring, "I like you too?"

Where would that leave Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou then?

So, he could only remain silent.

He didn't even dare to look back at Gu Xiyan and the others.

Seeing Mu Jinyu not respond, Lin Qiaoxia smiled, wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, then walked towards Gu Xiyan and the others, bowed deeply to them, and apologetically said, "I'm sorry, General Gu, Director Wen, President Mei, I was a bit out of control today, and I troubled you all, I'm very sorry!"

With that, Lin Qiaoxia was about to leave the place.

However, Mei Yinxue reached out to stop her, smiling, "Actually, I don't have any right to say much either, since at the beginning, I was also a mistress who climbed up, intending to follow Jinyu without claiming any status. Somehow later, they accepted me as well. What can I say, huh... Keep it up..."

Mei Yinxue couldn't bear to see Lin Qiaoxia this way, but with her status, even though she was willing to accept Lin Qiaoxia, she really couldn't accept her as the wife of the head of the Mu family.

Mei Yinxue didn't know what to say, so she turned to look at Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou, wanting to know what they thought.

She actually didn't mind having a few more sisters, since she had realized that Mu Jinyu treated them all equally and there was no need for them to vie for his favor.

She didn't mind, but she didn't know if Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan minded.

If they didn't mind either, then perhaps today they could straightforwardly gain a few more sisters.

When Gu Xiyan saw Mei Yinxue looking her way, her lips moved slightly, and she really wanted to say, "Why are you looking at me?"

This was clearly tossing the dilemma onto her.

If she refused, wouldn't that result in Mu Jinyu being secretly displeased? But to agree, who actually wanted to share their husband with more women?

Gu Xiyan sighed quietly in her heart, then looked up to see the complex expressions of Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya, filled with impulse, hope, and conflict...

Obviously, they were also somewhat willing to act recklessly like Lin Qiaoxia while under the influence of alcohol.

But because they were relatively more familiar with her compared to Lin Qiaoxia, they were more considerate of her feelings, thus they had been restraining themselves.

Thinking about her interactions with Xu Qingya and Yu Linglong, Gu Xiyan felt that she could actually accept them. She had already accepted Mei Yinxue; there was no reason to shut out those who were easier to get along with.

With a quiet sigh, Gu Xiyan said in a mixed emotional tone, "I don't really have any objections. I don't know, Wen Rou, what do you think?"

When Lin Qiaoxia heard Gu Xiyan's words, her originally dim eyes suddenly burst with light.

"Ah?" Wen Rou, hearing Gu Xiyan's words, couldn't help but pause.

Then, seeing everyone looking towards her, her face reddened slightly, and she shyly said, "I... I don't really have any objections, as long as Little Mu has a place for me in his heart... "

Chapter 592: Making Excuses

Hearing Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou's words, Mu Jinyu's heart skipped a beat.

It felt somewhat unbelievable.

That Wen Rou and Mei Yinxue could accept him having more women, Mu Jinyu saw it coming.

But for Gu Xiyan, this little jealous jar, to have no objections was truly unbelievable.

Initially, when he and Mei Yinxue had developed a relationship first, he thought Gu Xiyan would leave him without hesitation, but in the end, she chose to tolerate it, and revealed the sheer curtain between them, truly being with him. This could be barely explained, because at that time she wasn't truly with him and since Mei Yinxue was with him first, she somewhat shared the blame, so she was able to tolerate it.

As for Wen Rou, it was because they had always lived together, she understood Wen Rou's feelings for him, and she was aware that Wen Rou would actually be with him first, if only Wen Rou hadn't been too shy and timid to accept his advances, allowing her to beat her to it.

But with Lin Qiaoxia's situation, given Gu Xiyan's temperament, she could have completely ignored it or even have slapped her to keep her away from him, which would have been normal.

Yet, she agreed.

Lin Qiaoxia, hearing Wen Rou's words, was stunned for a long while, she closely counted and it seemed that Mei Yinxue, Gu Xiyan, and Wen Rou didn't mind her presence, she immediately became ecstatic and ran towards Mu Jinyu.

Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya, sitting by the side, also had their saddened eyes suddenly spark with endless vitality.

They too couldn't restrain the impulse in their hearts and wanted to confess to Mu Jinyu.

After all, in their imagination, if Gu Xiyan and the others could agree to Lin Qiaoxia joining, they should also agree to their joining, and since Mu Jinyu could accept three wives like Gu Xiyan, having a few more didn't seem unreasonable.

After all, their looks were not too inferior to Gu Xiyan and her group.

Just as they were somewhat unable to control their impulses and also wanted to confess to Mu Jinyu, the conversation between Mu Jinyu and Lin Qiaoxia cooled their hearts, as if a bucket of cold water had been thrown over their heads, leaving them speechless.

Lin Qiaoxia ran over, standing before Mu Jinyu, breathless and with a mix of nervousness and trepidation, she said, "Young Master Mu, General Gu and the others... I... could you give me a chance to pursue you... I really..."

Mu Jinyu looked at Gu Xiyan and the others with a complex expression, finally sighed lightly, and shook his head, "I'm sorry, I can't accept you..."

"Ah?!" Lin Qiaoxia, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was stunned, her fervent heart as if doused by icy water.

She had thought that the biggest obstacle to being with Mu Jinyu was Gu Xiyan and the other two, and she also felt there was no hope, but since Gu Xiyan and the others had agreed, why wouldn't Mu Jinyu accept her?

Her woman's intuition could also feel that Mu Jinyu did like her, although not as much as he did Gu Xiyan and the others, but still, there was some affection.

"Why..."

Lin Qiaoxia bit her lip, her eyes brimming with tears, asking.

Mu Jinyu looked at Lin Qiaoxia, his emotions a complex mix, he sighed, "You are a good girl, honestly, I do quite like you, but..."

"I am too greedy, having these three wonderful girls follow me has already made them suffer enough, I don't want them to suffer any more, nor do I want you to suffer, so, I'm really sorry..."

Mu Jinyu sighed deeply.

Although Mu Jinyu couldn't clearly say everything why Gu Xiyan and the others finally agreed to let Lin Qiaoxia join them, he knew it wasn't entirely willingly. They must have considered his feelings in making such a decision, compromising their own.

Then he couldn't ignore their feelings anymore.

Although he liked Lin Qiaoxia quite a bit, he chose to let her down in favor of Gu Xiyan and the other two girls who had always been by his side through thick and thin.

At this point, Mu Jinyu began to somewhat resent his past promiscuity—had he known it would end up this way, he wouldn't have flirted around and attracted a mess of romantic entanglements when he couldn't win Wen Rou's affection.

"I... I understand... I'm sorry, Young Master Mu... for troubling you, I won't do this anymore..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Lin Qiaoxia's eyes, which had initially sparkled with endless spirit, dimmed and became hollow as she lowered her head, holding back tears, and spoke softly.

Father Lin and Mother Lin, who had long lost their appetite, felt a pang of heartache upon seeing this scene.

But could they really blame Mu Jinyu?

It was their daughter who had wanted to interfere and become the third wheel, only to be rejected. Could they really criticize the other party for not knowing any better?

It was just unfortunate that their daughter and Mu Jinyu were destined to meet but not meant to be together—they had met him too late.

Otherwise, why would they be in such a sorry state today?

Yu Xiuwen's and Xu Qingya's parents also felt uneasy upon seeing this.

Although the person openly rejected was Lin Qiaoxia, not their daughter, they still empathized deeply, knowing well their own daughter's feelings for Mu Jinyu.

If Lin Qiaoxia's advances were in vain, wouldn't Xu Qingya and Yu Linglong's attempts end up the same?

Lin Qiaoxia spoke intermittently, finally managing to control herself and not break down into tears. After finishing, she covered her face and prepared to leave the place.

But just as she was about to leave, someone grabbed her.

Turning around, she saw that Gu Xiyan and her group had come up beside her without her noticing, and the person holding her back was none other than Gu Xiyan.

Following Mu Jinyu's recent remarks, the slight grievances and conflicts in Gu Xiyan's heart had dissipated, and she had come to a realization. Since she couldn't monopolize Mu Jinyu, having a few more sisters who knew each other well and understood their hearts was actually a good thing.

After all, Wen Rou was somewhat too meek, and Sister Mei was too dominant to truly bond with her. If she ever had a disagreement with Mu Jinyu, she couldn't effectively gather allies, as Wen Rou would be the first to betray her to please Mu Jinyu.

But if she let Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya join them, it would strengthen their group and prevent Mu Jinyu from bullying them!

Otherwise, she would end up sleeping on the couch alone!

Gu Xiyan held onto Lin Qiaoxia and rolled her eyes at Mu Jinyu, "Can you not bully Qiaoxia? When have I, along with Wen Rou and Sister Mei, ever complained? Don't act all innocent after taking advantage of us!"

"This..." Mu Jinyu, hearing Gu Xiyan's words, was a bit confused about what she really meant.

Gu Xiyan also knew that without a plausible excuse, Mu Jinyu, who always felt indebted to them, might not accept Lin Qiaoxia no matter how much they persuaded him, so she said:

"Jinyu, you know you've hardly spent any time with us..."

"Most of the time, we're just bored at home, playing 'Fight the Landlord' to pass the time. But playing cards can get boring, and having Qiaoxia join us could mean we could start playing mahjong instead..."

Chapter 593: No Regrets!

"Huh?!!"

Upon hearing Gu Xiyan's words, Mu Jinyu was a bit confused about what she really meant.

What does it mean that playing landlord with three people at home is boring and that with one more person they could play mahjong?

Mu Jinyu spoke helplessly, "If you want to play mahjong, why not just call them over? There's no need for this, right?"

Gu Xiyan said, "It's not the same. If you refuse to accept Qiaoxia, she'll eventually marry someone else, right? When that time comes and she marries off somewhere else, how could we call her over to play mahjong whenever we want?"

Mu Jinyu replied, "Couldn't I just call my mom? Isn't she also at home with nothing much to do?"

"Sigh..."

Gu Xiyan heard Mu Jinyu's words and really felt an urge to hit him.

She was obviously giving him an excuse to accept Lin Qiaoxia, while also showing she didn't mind him having more women.

But why can't he catch on?

He still stubbornly had to argue with her, insisting that even if he didn't accept Lin Qiaoxia, they could still gather a full table for mahjong.

Is mahjong really the point?

It's just an excuse!!

Gu Xiyan, holding back the impulse to smack Mu Jinyu, said impatiently, "In the future, my mom will have to take care of our children, so of course, that's not possible."

"I..." Mu Jinyu wanted to say something else.

But Gu Xiyan grabbed his ear, leaned in, and spoke in a low voice:

"Stop your yammering. Actually, my real purpose is to make my cultivation speed faster. Didn't we test it last time? When two people cultivate together, the speed is faster, but now you've become too formidable. Sister Mei, Wen Rou, and I can't keep up, so that's why I want you to find more sisters. Don't act all coy after getting a bargain!"

"Had it not been for the fact that the stronger you are, the more True Yuan you can give back to us, making my cultivation speed faster, how could I possibly agree to you taking more wives!"

"I don't feel the slightest bit wronged because Qiaoxia, Linglong, and Qingya, we all know each other well, and we get along nicely!"

"You don't have to worry about me feeling wronged and doing something extreme, like finding another man to cheat on you. Rest assured, I acknowledge only you as my man!"

"Don't go pretending to be all pure and devoted anymore. Weren't you going to marry the three of us at once, anyway? What's the difference now if you take a few more wives? You no longer have the right to say you're sorry for letting us down, so from now on, you should try not to let down Qiaoxia and Linglong anymore, instead of still thinking about how you've wronged us..."

"..."

Gu Xiyang said a lot all at once, feeling that Mu Jinyu's reluctance to accept Lin Qiaoxia's pursuit was out of consideration for them. In the end, she thought, hey, actually, having Linglong and the others become sisters has quite a few benefits!

Mu Jinyu listened to Gu Xiyang's words and looking into her and Wen Rou's eyes, he felt even more guilty and tender.

Gu Xiyang could say these things to him, carrying such courage and affection. Yet, he was just a bastard, so fickle-hearted from the very beginning, having let them down.

If he had started with just Wen Rou, or Gu Xiyang, or Mei Yinxue as his sole woman, then facing the current situation, he could've definitely remained steadfast and only loved one among them.

But unfortunately, he was no longer qualified to talk about purity or devotion. The only thing he could do was not to fail Gu Xiyang and the others anymore, and to not provoke any more women.

"I... thank you... I'm sorry..."

Mu Jinyu looked at Gu Xiyang, truly at a loss for words, feeling both moved and remorseful.

Gu Xiyang made a stopping gesture and said, "Don't give me that nonsense. Go and coax Qiaoxia and the others."

After that, Gu Xiyang, with Wen Rou and Mei Yinxue in tow, quietly walked towards the door.

Then they closed the security door behind them.

After closing the door, Gu Xiyan looked at Wen Rou and Mei Yinxue and sighed softly, "It feels so strange, to actually be the ones pushing our own husband toward someone else."

Wen Rou kept her head lowered without saying a word, her cheeks slightly flushed, seeming somewhat embarrassed.

But she didn't regret it, nor did she feel particularly jealous.

After all, Lin Qiaoxia and the others, were really very close to her, the only difference between them and Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue might be that they had never served Mu Jinyu together.

Mei Yinxue chuckled lightly, feeling it was indeed quite peculiar in her heart.

However, just as she had said earlier, Mu Jinyu was practically snatched from the hands of Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan by her, and as long as Gu Xiyan and the others had no objections, she naturally wouldn't either.

She even thought, with more sisters, there might be even more varieties of fun in the future.

Afterward, the three of them walked towards Su Zijin and the others who had been standing at the door all along.

...

Turning around, Mu Jinyu realized that, unknowingly, only Lin Qiaoxia, Yu Linglong, and Xu Qingya were left in the hall.

The others had left at some point, taking advantage of when he had been somewhat distracted.

"Bang!"

A heavy door closing sounded, and when Mu Jinyu looked back again,

He saw that Gu Xiyan and the other two women had also left and closed the door behind them.

"Uh..."

Mu Jinyu watched this scene, then turned back to face the three stunningly beautiful women, cheeks red and glowing, unsure of what to say.

After a moment's hesitation, Mu Jinyu reached for Lin Qiaoxia's hand, then looked towards Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya, asking, "Have you... really decided to be with me?"

Lin Qiaoxia nodded without a moment's hesitation.

While Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya, not having thrown caution to the wind like Lin Qiaoxia just had, and with thinner skins, just pursed their lips and nodded slightly, their voices soft as a mosquito's buzz.

"Hmm..."

After their response, their cheeks flushed even redder, whether from the effects of the alcohol or shyness.

"You don't regret it?" Mu Jinyu looked at them, sighed softly, and said, "I do have feelings for you, I won't deny that, but due to less interaction, certainly not as much as with Xiyan and the others, which is why when the dark upheaval occurred, I rushed back to find Xiyan and the others first, without specially going back to River City to find you..."

"Only after Capital City was somewhat stabilized did I ask you to come over!"

"So I am not really a good man, and I'm sorry for not living up to your deep affection, you should think it over for yourselves."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya both looked up at him and shook their heads together saying,

"We won't regret it, our only regret is not telling you our feelings earlier, until the dark upheaval happened, that's when we truly understood our fondness for you..."

"You didn't rush back to find us at that time, and we understand that, we won't blame you!"

"We don't expect you to treat us as well as you treat Sister Xiyan and the others, but as long as you can keep a little place for us in your heart, we'll be content."

Seeing their humble and timid expressions, Mu Jinyu sighed deeply.

He felt some regret for having entangled with them, then not taking care of them afterward.

Mu Jinyu held Lin Qiaoxia's hand and then walked towards Yu Linglong and the others, drawing them into his embrace, murmuring, "Sorry, for keeping you waiting so long..."

Chapter 594: Report Back in the Evening!

A night without words.

The next day, Mu Jinyu woke up and found that his cultivation had indeed improved.

In the past, he could be considered just having entered the God Realm, with a realm not quite stable yet, and because he had broken through to the God Realm upon awakening without time to cultivate stability, he was anxious to resolve the turmoil caused by demons.

Therefore, his cultivation did not grow rapidly during the revival of Spiritual Energy.

It was not until he had some leisure last time and made some attempts with Wen Rou and the others that his cultivation truly became stable within the God Realm and somewhat increased.

After receiving Yu Linglong and others' favor the night before and interacting with them repeatedly, Mu Jinyu found that his cultivation was increasing rapidly; he estimated that he was now not far from reaching the Middle Stage of the Divine Realm.

But why was this happening?

Mu Jinyu was not quite sure but had his speculations.

It was probably because of his Dragon Clan's Bloodline, right?

The nature of dragons is primal, so perhaps that's why when he became intimate with his women, not only did his strength improve more rapidly, but it also enhanced their cultivation levels.

This was just Mu Jinyu's guess, but he felt there was a high probability it was the case.

However, Mu Jinyu had made several experiments with Yu Linglong and the others last night and found that the rapid increase in cultivation was only at first; it did not happen subsequent times.

Perhaps it was because he had taken their Red Pills for the first time, and their bodies' accumulated Elemental Yin of many years was taken by him that such changes occurred.

The subsequent experiments with them could be considered mutually beneficial and supportive.

This discovery led Mu Jinyu to darkly wonder if he wanted to break through faster, would he need to find more wives?

However, no sooner had this thought arisen than Mu Jinyu immediately and decisively snuffed it out.

He was already very greedy to have Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, Mei Yinxue, and the others, having divided his love among them, causing them some grievances. The addition of Lin Qiaoxia, Yu Linglong, and Xu Qingya the previous day had made Wen Rou and the others even more aggrieved.

But Lin Qiaoxia, Yu Linglong, and Xu Qingya could be considered women with whom he already had mutual feelings, and they were familiar friends with Gu Xiyan and the others, with Yu Linglong being Gu Xiyan's best friend. Their joining was something Gu Xiyan and the others could reluctantly accept.

But if he were to seek out nearly stranger women solely for faster cultivation, wouldn't that be disgusting and deeply disappointing to them?

After cutting off this train of thought, Mu Jinyu felt a surge of confidence within him.

His aptitude for cultivation was already extremely strong; why would he need to take shortcuts?

As long as he did not slack off as before, he would still be one of the mightiest in the world!

Mu Jinyu got out of bed and looked at the three women beside him with tender eyes, then quietly left the room, not wanting to disturb Lin Qiaoxia and the others.

They were genuinely too exhausted; they needed to rest well.

Leaving the room.

Mu Jinyu wasn't sure about the situation with Gu Xiyan and the others, whether they had woken up or not, he felt embarrassed to go over and ask.

He might as well prepare breakfast himself.

Indeed, it had been a while since he had cooked, and his skills had gotten a bit rusty.

Soon, Mu Jinyu finished preparing breakfast, just about to return to his room to call Lin Qiaoxia and the others to come and eat.

"Bang bang."

The door was knocked upon.

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu scanned with his Divine Sense and saw that Gu Xiyan and her companions were standing outside the door, with Su Zijin not coming over, probably staying with the parents of Lin Qiaoxia, Yu Linglong, and the others.

Gu Xiyan and her companions stood prettily at the doorway, also holding several food boxes in their hands.

It seemed that she had been afraid they were not yet awake and that Yu Linglong and the others, after what they went through yesterday, were temporarily unable to get up and make breakfast, so she had specially come over to deliver food.

Mu Jinyu felt somewhat guilty.

But Mu Jinyu thought that ultimately, she still had to face the problem. She took a deep breath and then went to open the door.

"Hmm? Are you up?"

Gu Xiyan, with a food container in hand, glanced around the room after Mu Jinyu opened the door. She didn't see Yu Linglong and the others, but she could faintly smell the aroma of food.

"How are Linglong and the others?"

Gu Xiyan looked at Mu Jinyu with a somewhat resentful gaze and asked softly.

"They're okay... they're okay..." Mu Jinyu said guiltily.

"I'll go check on them." Gu Xiyan pushed the food container into Mu Jinyu's hands and headed towards the main bedroom inside the house.

Mei Yinxue, on the other hand, didn't care about these things. She stood to one side, watching Mu Jinyu with sorrowful eyes and pursed lips, appearing as though she wanted to ask Mu Jinyu for restitution.

If it were just the two of them at this time, Mu Jinyu wouldn't mind taking her back to the room and compensating her.

However, Wen Rou and Gu Xiyan were still there, and it was early in the morning, so Mu Jinyu could only pretend not to see Mei Yinxue's sorrowful eyes and wait until she had free time to compensate them.

Wen Rou, on the other hand, stood blushing at the side. She actually hadn't wanted to come and disturb Mu Jinyu.

But since Gu Xiyan and the others were coming over, whether it was to bolster her courage or show strength in numbers, to make Mu Jinyu feel more indebted to them, they had dragged her along forcefully.

Wen Rou shyly looked at Mu Jinyu and suddenly noticed something amiss. She let out a soft "huh" in surprise and said, "Huh, Little Mu, your strength, why does it seem like it has increased quite a bit?"

"Yes, it has," Mu Jinyu nodded.

Facing Wen Rou, he didn't feel as much pressure as he did with Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue, but the sense of guilt in his heart was even greater.

He explained softly, "You know, when I'm with you all, our cultivation speed increases quite a bit. Since it was their first time working with me yesterday, my strength increased a little more..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mei Yinxue's eyes flickered, and then she looked at Mu Jinyu intently and said, "Huh, does that mean the more wives you have, the faster your strength increases?"

"Haha..." Mu Jinyu laughed nervously and stretched out his hand to pull on Mei Yinxue's hand, whispering, "No, no, it has to be wives whose hearts resonate with mine, just like you all. Others who don't like me, or whom I don't like, won't work."

"You're lying!" Mei Yinxue slapped away Mu Jinyu's hand and said indifferently, "You can have as many wives as you want, I don't care, but the condition is, you cannot neglect us after finding new loves and let us be left out in the cold."

"So..." Mei Yinxue looked up at Mu Jinyu, her expression half-smiling, "As long as you can handle it and can get Xiyan, Wenrou and the others to agree, then by all means, go find more!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to make a promise, Mei Yinxue impatiently pushed him towards the room.

"Alright, no more nonsense, now, first, repay what you owe us from yesterday!"

Then, Mei Yinxue pulled Wen Rou along and dragged Mu Jinyu running towards another room!

"Ah!!" Wen Rou couldn't help but let out a scream.

In her voice, there was a mix of nervousness and anticipation.

...

More than an hour later.

Mei Yinxue came out of the room pulling Wen Rou along.

They had both become even more beautiful and enchanting.

Mei Yinxue turned to look at Mu Jinyu, who was walking out behind them looking utterly exhausted, and smiled sweetly, saying, "Remember to come back and settle the score tonight!"

Chapter 595 I Just Want to Hold My Grandson!

Mei Yinxue and Gu Xiyan had, these past few days, been essentially practicing the cultivation technique taught to them by Mu Jinyu whenever they were free from handling trifling matters at the office.

This cultivation technique was quite miraculous, as practicing it was far from dull and tasteless; instead, it could alleviate physical fatigue and was addictive, making one never want to stop the daily cultivation.

However, basically, after they cultivated and completed a Grand Circulation, absorbing the Spiritual Energy, it tended to overwhelm them, and they were unable to continue practicing. They had to wait until the Spiritual Energy was completely refined before they could proceed.

For them, cultivation was not a tedious but a very joyful activity.

Becoming good friends with Mu Jinyu and cultivating together only heightened the joy.

With the double layers of happiness, it was no wonder Mei Yinxue was addicted and constantly pestering Mu Jinyu for compensation and closure.

Watching Mei Yinxue leave with Wen Rou, Mu Jinyu leaned against the door with a wry smile.

If you're talking about feeling drained, that certainly wouldn't happen to him with his current cultivation at the Advanced Divine Realm, but continuously doing this kind of thing was indeed exhausting!

Turning around and heading for the master bedroom, Mu Jinyu sneaked a peek inside.

Yu Linglong and Lin Qiaoxia had naturally already woken up and finished the breakfast Gu Xiyan brought over, and were whispering something to each other inside.

"Come in."

Yu Linglong and the others had not yet practiced the cultivation techniques and martial arts, so they didn't notice Mu Jinyu's arrival. Gu Xiyan, having practiced for a while, could hear the subtle movements of Mu Jinyu hiding nearby.

Realizing he was spotted by Gu Xiyan, Mu Jinyu pushed the door open and walked in.

Yu Linglong, Xu Qingya, and Lin Qiaoxia originally thought Mu Jinyu had gone out to take care of some business and were surprised he was still at home. Seeing him come in through the door, and remembering the interactions and coordination they had with him yesterday, their pretty faces couldn't help but blush even redder.

Lin Qiaoxia, feeling even more embarrassed, covered her head with the blanket, too shy to face anyone.

Right now, she didn't have the same drunken frenzy and impulsiveness as she had yesterday.

Lin Qiaoxia was by nature shy, sensitive, and somewhat self-conscious, just like Wen Rou. Sober now, and recalling the various interactions and coordination with Mu Jinyu from yesterday, she felt a sense of ridiculousness, unable to believe she could do such things.

But she was just shy and didn't regret her decision from yesterday, even more grateful she threw a drunken fit and confessed to Mu Jinyu.

Otherwise, she feared, Mu Jinyu would never take the initiative to pursue her in this lifetime.

And she wouldn't have received Gu Xiyan and the others' approval.

"Are you all... okay?"

Entering the room, Mu Jinyu saw the blushing Xu Qingya and Yu Linglong, as well as Lin Qiaoxia tucked under the blanket, and glanced at Gu Xiyan with a somewhat embarrassed tone.

"We're fine..."

Xu Qingya and Yu Linglong, both with flushed faces, shook their heads in unison and looked at Mu Jinyu, their eyes filled with tenderness and love.

Gu Xiyan, on the other hand, gave Mu Jinyu a stealthy white glance, feeling somewhat exhausted and unwilling to say more.

When Mu Jinyu was dragged by Mei Yinxue into the room for closure earlier, the old her might not have noticed, but the current her could sense it.

However, she didn't like to say anything. Mei Yinxue liked it that way, but she didn't enjoy exchanging and coordinating with Mu Jinyu in broad daylight.

Aside from that time Mu Jinyu excitedly ran out of the Gentle Room, bringing her and Mei Yinxue back to their room for an experiment, she had hardly done that kind of thing with others, or during the daytime, anymore.

In her mind, Gu Xiyan thought, Mu Jinyu owes me one from yesterday and this morning; when Mu Jinyu comes back tonight, he will belong only to me.

After all, Yu Linglong and the others just became women yesterday; it obviously wouldn't be suitable to continue tonight, and she was the one who helped them bear the pain!

Mu Jinyu looked at the food box on the bedside table and rubbed his stomach, feeling somewhat hungry.

He had clearly gotten out of bed and breakfast was ready. He had even received a share of a food box from Gu Xiyan, but until now, he had yet to eat a single thing.

He walked over, picked up Gu Xiyan, sat in the chair she was originally sitting in, then let her sit on his lap. He reached for the Xiao Long Bao in the food box and began to eat.

Gu Xiyan couldn't help but roll her eyes at him, feeling a bit reserved in front of Yu Linglong and the others, but seeing Mu Jinyu gobbling up food like a wolf, she took the initiative to pick up a bag of soy milk and held it to Mu Jinyu's mouth, allowing him to eat and drink at the same time.

Mu Jinyu looked at Gu Xiyan with gratitude, stuffed both the steamed buns he was holding into his mouth, chewed a few times and swallowed, then bit on the straw of the soy milk and drained it in one second.

"Eat slower, nobody is fighting with you for food," Gu Xiyan said helplessly.

Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya, who were sitting up in bed, joined in to help, passing food to Mu Jinyu.

Lin Qiaoxia, who was huddled under the covers, quietly poked her head out, watching Mu Jinyu wolf down the food, feeling somewhat puzzled.

They had all finished breakfast, so why hadn't Mu Jinyu eaten yet, although he had woken up earlier than them?

Had he been busy doing something else for nearly an hour?

With the help of the three women, Mu Jinyu quickly finished the remaining breakfast on their side, and after eating, he felt much better.

He wiped the grease from the corner of his mouth with a paper towel, intending to stay and have a heart-to-heart talk with them.

But Gu Xiyan chased him out, "Alright, there's a lot to do in Dragon King Hall, you'd better go handle those matters, don't waste your time here, I can take care of Linglong and the others."

"Bang!"

The security door was slammed shut.

Mu Jinyu touched his nose that was almost caught in the door and smiled wryly.

Originally, he had planned to stay home today since he didn't have much to do, to spend a good time with Qiaoxia and Linglong, nurturing their relationship.

But since Gu Xiyan had chased him out, he let it be.

"How is it, son, how was last night?"

At that moment, Su Zijin, who had been crouching near the door, saw Mu Jinyu coming out, tiptoed over and quietly asked him.

"Mom, why are you hiding here? What do you mean how was it?" Mu Jinyu asked, turning his head toward Su Zijin with a somewhat speechless expression.

Su Zijin chuckled and said, "Did you succeed in planting the seed? Will I be able to hold my grandson sooner rather than later?"

Mu Jinyu held his forehead and said, "How would I know that? Why are you always concerned about this?"

Su Zijin sighed and said, "How can I not be concerned? You're always courting death. If you don't have a child soon, I'm really afraid that one day we'll receive bad news about you, leaving the Old Mu Family without a descendant. That'd be a disservice to your father..."

Mu Jinyu fell silent.

He also knew that what had happened recently had indeed caused a lot of worry for Su Zijin, his mother.

One moment he was being hunted by the global Assassin Alliance, the next he almost died saving Xiang Mantang, followed by chaos in the underworld.

It was entirely normal for Su Zijin to have such worries.

"Mom, don't worry, I won't make you worry anymore. I will cultivate diligently in the future, striving to become the strongest person of this era as soon as possible, then no one will dare to provoke me again!" Mu Jinyu assured her.

With his cultivation talent and aptitude, if he had not been slacking off while cultivating at Yinlong Mountain, perhaps he would have reached the Divine Realm years ago, and by now he should be in the Advanced Divine Realm, which is a higher realm beyond Divine Realm.

Had he been in the Divine Realm, would he have been so embarrassed when pursued by Slaughter Redemption and aiding Xiang Mantang?

And if the Divine Realm was not enough to combat demons and devils, perhaps a realm beyond Divine would easily suppress these beings.

Therefore, to ensure the safety of his family, Mu Jinyu would cultivate even more diligently in the future.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Su Zijin replied lacklusterly, "Being first or not doesn't matter to me; I just want to hold my grandson..."

Chapter 596: Preparing for Settlement!

Hearing Su Zijin's grudging reminder, Mu Jinyu's head filled with black lines.

Now he understood. Whatever Su Zijin had just mentioned about fearing that the Mu Family would die out was true, but probably not to a great extent.

More so, she just wanted him to hurry up and give her a granddaughter!

"Oh, mom, having children isn't something you can just do whenever you want, can you?"

Mu Jinyu helplessly said, "Grandpa passed away with only one daughter, you. Don't you really understand the situation? Our kind of bloodline inheritors has a hard time having children. Once your cultivation reaches the God Realm, it becomes even more difficult, and hurrying me won't help."

Su Zijin sighed deeply, "That's why I kept urging you to have children early on when you were just an Energy Transformation Warrior—you wouldn't listen back then."

Su Zijin of course also understood the difficulties the People of the Su Family faced in having children, after all, carrying the Dragon Clan's bloodline is not the same as ordinary people.

The fact that the Old Dragon King had a daughter in his old age was almost a miracle.

Back then, the Old Dragon King thought their Su Family would die out in his generation.

After all, he was not only of the Dragon Clan bloodline, but also a God Realm strong warrior.

And the fact that Su Zijin could give birth to Mu Jinyu with his father, aside from really good luck, was also because she did not cultivate from a young age, which allowed her to successfully conceive Mu Jinyu.

For Mu Jinyu now, the situation was just like that of the Old Dragon King back then; having the Dragon Clan bloodline increased the difficulties of impregnating a woman, and being in the God Realm, it was doubly difficult.

However, the only difference was that the Old Dragon King only had one wife back in the day,

while Mu Jinyu now had six wives. Adding that his Dragon Clan bloodline concentration actually wasn't very high, there was still a chance for Gu Xiyan or one of the others to get pregnant during this period.

"Alright, mom, don't worry so much. Grandpa was old but still managed to have you with grandma, and I'm still young. Without taking precautions, if not in one year, then five, if not five, then ten, eventually I will make you a grandmother..."

Mu Jinyu patted Su Zijin's shoulder, trying to reassure her.

When Su Zijin heard Mu Jinyu's words, she was stunned for a moment, then got so angry she wanted to hit Mu Jinyu, and fiercely said, "You used to take precautions?"

Seeing the somewhat angry expression on Su Zijin's face, Mu Jinyu felt a bit guilty yet also justified, "Yeah, before I thought I was just eighteen, still a child, I didn't want to become a father so early. Now I feel I have taken on a lot of responsibilities, and it's not too bad to want descendants earlier..."

"Oh, don't hit me, don't hit me..."

Before Mu Jinyu could finish speaking, Su Zijin began to pummel him wildly!

"I'll teach you, still a child, I'll teach you still a child!"

Su Zijin was so angry her face turned red, and since she couldn't find anything handy, she took off her shoe to hit Mu Jinyu with it.

Mu Jinyu, not wanting to be hit, ended up being chased all over the place by her!

In the end, he had no choice but to escape by jumping off the building.

Although Su Zijin had also started to cultivate and had made quite some progress, she dared not jump off buildings like Mu Jinyu, and in the end, she could only watch him make a face at her and quickly run away.

It made her furious.

After getting angry, she couldn't help but burst out laughing.

This was the first time she had hit Mu Jinyu after leaving him for over a decade.

When Mu Jinyu was a child, he wasn't too mischievous, but he still got spanked by her a few times.

And after finding Mu Jinyu again, their mother-son relationship has always been a bit strange, a little cautiously maintained, not like a normal mother and son who play and scold freely.

But today, even though she was infuriated by Mu Jinyu, she also found the feeling of being a strict mother scolding the disobedient Mu Jinyu again.

It was quite nice.

...

Mu Jinyu left the family building and headed to his office.

It was already past seven in the morning.

He went to see if there were any issues needing his resolution from Mu Hongchen's side.

Also, to settle some scores with True Martial Hall.

Upon arriving at the office.

Mu Hongchen was already working. Seeing Mu Jinyu enter, she looked up at him, her lips curving up in a teasing smile on her charming face, and said, "Dragon Master, how was yesterday? Was it delightful?"

"Just like that..." Mu Jinyu chuckled in response.

Mu Hongchen had been at the scene the previous day and watched as Lin Qiaoxia confessed her feelings to Mu Jinyu. He initially refused to accept her as he did not wish to betray Gu Xiyan and others. Eventually, it was Gu Xiyan who forced him to accept Lin Qiaoxia and the others.

That really broadened her horizons.

She also thought Mu Jinyu was truly a scoundrel, but an impressive one at that.

He could actually make his own women ask him to deceive others!

Mu Hongchen wanted to tease Mu Jinyu a bit more, but he did not want to continue this topic and asked, "Aunt Mu, has there been anything needing my attention recently in the Dragon King Hall?"

Mu Hongchen immediately replied seriously, "There's nothing that requires your involvement, Dragon Master. They are all minor matters. Some people have been inquiring if the demons within the country have been dealt with, and they are also demanding protective talismans."

"As for important individuals from the Capital City's Temples, I assess the situation before deciding whether to provide them with protective talismans, and how many to give."

"But for True Martial Hall, I didn't distribute any, as you wiped them out completely yesterday."

Mu Jinyu understood that even though Dragon King Hall usually had many matters to handle, with Xiang Mantang having imprisoned all the rampaging demons in the country, there were not as many now.

All regions were gradually settling down.

Those who pretended to undergo demonization to commit crimes were also directly suppressed by the bearded officials from Yamen, not allowing them to act recklessly!

However, the situation with the True Martial Hall still needed to be handled properly.

Otherwise, if other forces saw True Martial Hall provoking Dragon King Hall without being penalized afterward, how many forces would want to bite them?

Mu Jinyu listened to Mu Hongchen's report, and after she finished speaking, he asked, "Aunt Mu, there must have been more experts in True Martial Hall than just those yesterday, right?"

"Indeed, there were." Mu Hongchen nodded and said, "That bearded man yesterday was only at the Completion Stage of Energy Transformation. He was merely a vice hall master of True Martial Hall and was previously a warrior at the Peak Dark Energy level."

"The hall master of True Martial Hall, he was originally at the Early Energy Transformation Stage. With the revival of Spiritual Energy amidst this dark turmoil, it seems he obtained some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, and now he has reached the Peak Energy Transformation, not far from the God Realm. That's why he was so arrogant!"

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, his eyes gleaming playfully as he said, "I see, no wonder they dared to puff themselves up and provoke me directly!"

Before the revival of Spiritual Energy, True Martial Hall was just a minor force, with a hall master only at Early Energy Transformation Stage, barely keeping themselves informed of the global situation.

They knew that the Old Dragon King of Dragon King Hall had died and that a new Dragon King had taken over, but they were completely unaware that the newly appointed, himself, had also reached the God Realm level with the revival of Spiritual Energy.

They thought he was young and at most proficient in Energy Transformation.

That's what emboldened them to think they could replace him!

They didn't know that the internal situation of the country was stabilizing and that the dark turmoil was nearing its end, all thanks to Xiang Mantang becoming even more formidable!

If they had known, would they have dared to be so arrogant?

## Chapter 597: Killing Towards the True Martial Hall!

He chuckled and shook his head, but Mu Jinyu's eyes were cold as he asked Mu Hongchen, "Then, Aunt Mu, could you tell me the location of this True Martial Hall, as well as the specific information on their hall master? I'm worried that by the time I get there, they would have already run away."

"Alright," Mu Hongchen, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, knew that he was planning to settle accounts with True Martial Hall later on. She had already prepared for this and sent all the information she had gathered to Mu Jinyu's phone.

"Beep beep."

Hearing the notification sound, Mu Jinyu took out his phone and unlocked it to look at the information, learning about the exact location of True Martial Hall, which was on a mountain in Capital City, just like Guang Buddha Temple.

Their hall master was named Chen Yunxiao. Before the revival of spiritual energy, he was merely a minor grandmaster at the early stage of Energy Transformation.

Such strength naturally couldn't rank among the top tiers of the world's strongest, but domestically, it still afforded him a bit of status.

Yet with the revival of spiritual energy, somehow his power surged rapidly, notwithstanding the mere ten plus days since the dark unrest.

In those ten-odd days, he transformed from a minor grandmaster at the early Energy Transformation stage into a grandmaster at the peak of Energy Transformation, once the hottest commodity in the country.

Mu Hongchen speculated that he might have obtained some heavenly materials and earthly treasures to advance his strength so rapidly. However, his foundation and aptitude were not great; otherwise, taking this opportunity, he might well have soared into the heavens and become a warrior of the God Realm!

After reading the information investigated by Mu Hongchen, Mu Jinyu knew that this was the limit of her abilities. For the time being, she could not find out what heavenly materials and earthly treasures Chen Yunxiao had consumed.

In the past, members of Dragon King Hall were numerous, omnipresent across the globe, if not quite. But within the country and in some major foreign nations, there were members of Dragon King Hall.

Mu Hongchen, as the Sub-hall Master in charge of intelligence, was indeed a smaller version of "omniscient."

But now, with so many dead and destroyed, her ability to collect information on Chen Yunxiao in such a short time was already quite remarkable.

"If the spiritual energy has revived..."

Pocketing his cell phone, Mu Jinyu pondered Mu Hongchen's guess that Chen Yunxiao had advanced so dramatically, and found it plausible.

As the spiritual energy between heaven and earth grew from dilute to gradually dense, the cultivation speed for martial artists and other cultivators increased, and it was unreasonable that some herbs wouldn't turn into spirit grass or heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

Maybe one day, the creatures on Earth would become much like those in Kunlun Ruins, where even a sparrow could be fiercer than a hawk!

"Let's go have a look and see if the hall master of True Martial Hall has toughened up enough!"

Mu Jinyu was no longer interested in speculating. He lifted his head and smiled at Mu Hongchen, "Then, Aunt Mu, I'll be going now. Contact me if there's anything important!"

"Yeah, go ahead." Mu Hongchen, now familiar with Mu Jinyu, was no longer as reserved as before. She smiled and said a word before lowering her head to watch a TV drama while continuing to handle some odds and ends.

From her demeanor, it seemed that Dragon King Hall indeed didn't have as much to handle anymore.

Not like a few days earlier when Mu Hongchen was constantly tapping away at the keyboard all day long.

...

Having left Dragon King Hall, Mu Jinyu drove toward the mountain where True Martial Hall was located.

On the way, he could see that the once empty streets were now starting to bustle again.

Of course, it was nowhere near its former prosperity.

But once the thick, pitch-black fog overhead dissipated, Mu Jinyu believed that the streets of Capital City would eventually return to the busy scenes of traffic and bustling crowds.

Half an hour later.

Mu Jinyu had arrived at the foot of Qingyuan Mountain, where True Martial Hall was located.

He casually parked the car.

Then he dashed up the mountain stairs like an arrow released from its bow, hurtling toward the opulent building at the summit.

...

In the meeting room of the main hall of the True Martial Hall atop Qingyuan Mountain,

a delicate-looking scholar sat in the chair of honor, frowning in silence as he listened to the discussions of his subordinates.

He was indeed the Hall Master of True Martial Hall, Chen Yunxiao.

Strangely enough, although the sub-hall masters and other subordinates all looked like robust, strong men, he appeared quite out of place with his fair, scholarly demeanor.

"Hall Master, the Vice Hall Masters have been gone since yesterday to request protective talismans from Dragon King Hall and haven't returned. In my opinion, something has definitely happened. I've said it before — Dragon King Hall is still Dragon King Hall, even a starving camel is bigger than a horse. We shouldn't have tested them."

"Exactly, Elder Li is right. I also think the Vice Hall Masters must have run into trouble. Moreover, I fear the retaliation from Dragon King Hall will soon reach us. We should hurry up and pack our valuables and flee."

"Tsk, a bunch of cowards," one of them jeered. "The sub-hall masters of Dragon King Hall are almost all dead, and their new Dragon King, whom we knew to be at the peak of Energy Transformation and a martial arts Grandmaster, just recently died once. That he barely came back to life is lucky enough, let alone if his strength hasn't declined. Our Hall Master is at the Half-Step Divine Realm, only stronger than that sickly ghost; what's there to fear?"

"Yeah! Don't think that just because they've killed one of our Vice Hall Masters at the Complete Energy Transformation Stage, they can stamp out our True Martial Hall. If they dare come to our True Martial Hall, the Hall Master could eradicate them with just one hand!"

Opinions among the crowd were divided; some feared Dragon King Hall, while others, with their strength having surged from Dark Energy Warriors to Energy Transformation Warriors within a few days, were brimming with confidence. They didn't consider Dragon King Hall a threat and even thought it possible to replace them.

"Bang, bang!"

Chen Yunxiao, hearing their increasingly loud arguments, raised his hand and gently tapped the table a few times. He then shouted, "Enough, stop arguing."

Everyone immediately fell silent and turned their gaze to Chen Yunxiao, awaiting his decision.

Chen Yunxiao played with his teacup, took a sip, and then exhaled satisfactorily, "Dragon King Hall is really nothing special. Of their Seven Sub-Hall Masters, some are dead, others missing. Only one Dragon King and two Sub-hall Masters remain. I have seen their recent moves; both Sub-hall Masters are merely at about the Complete Energy Transformation Stage in strength. What's there for us to fear?"

He looked up, his eyes defiant as he gazed at the others and asked loudly, "Even if that half-dead Dragon King brings over both Sub-hall Masters to pick a quarrel, what have we to fear?"

"If it were Dragon King Hall's heyday, and the Vice Hall Master went missing, I might indeed be wary and choose to avoid their sharp edges and leave."

"But Dragon King Hall now is really not worth us fleeing at the mere sight of them!"

"Besides, this is truly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. With nature's spiritual energy now fully reviving, there are probably not a few lucky ones like us, whose strength increases dramatically in the blink of an eye."

"If we don't take advantage of this opportunity early to replace Dragon King Hall, we may be washed away in the waves of the era again. Only by taking Dragon King Hall's position while they're injured in chaos can we seize all the advantages in the country and rise with the wind!"

Upon hearing Chen Yunxiao's words, even some elders who were originally fearful of Dragon King Hall's status were moved by the grand vision he described for True Martial Hall.

However, just then.

"Boom!"

A thunderous explosion shook their very hearts, painting their faces with fearful expressions.

Everyone quickly scrambled to the side. The ceiling collapsed with that loud boom, and bricks and dust kept falling!

After finding safety to the side and looking up,

they saw a handsome young man suspended in mid-air, hands behind his back, looking down at them indifferently with a hint of a cold smile on his lips.

It was Mu Jinyu.

Chapter 598: Rushing Spirit Grass!

"Who are you?!"

"The Dragon King!!"

The only person who hadn't scurried to the side amid the recent commotion, Chen Yunxiao, looked up at Mu Jinyu, who was floating in the sky, and his pupils couldn't help but contract sharply.

He naturally recognized the appearance of the New Dragon King.

However, he had not expected that upon Mu Jinyu's appearance, he would create such a commotion, arriving above their True Martial Hall, and that none of them in the True Martial Hall had noticed.

Even more unexpectedly, Mu Jinyu was able to walk in the air.

Wasn't this supposed to be the realm of the Terrestrial Immortals, as legends say?

Could the New Dragon King have reached this level?

Chen Yunxiao felt somewhat panicked in his heart.

Mu Jinyu glanced at him and then looked towards the other Elders of the True Martial Hall.

He discovered that their once obscure True Martial Hall now had every Elder as a Master of Energy Transformation.

Although most were just at the Early Energy Transformation Stage, it was still enough to surprise him.

Mu Jinyu stood with his hands behind his back, slowly descending from the sky.

He looked towards Chen Yunxiao, who resembled a scholar, and spoke softly, "Tell me, how did your cultivation skyrocket, breaking through from Dark energy to Energy Transformation in just a few days!!"

The tone was indifferent, imbued with a sense of superiority and a hint of condescension.

Superior, because to him, a group of martial artists just entering Energy Transformation were like cutting vegetables— he simply wouldn't consider them a threat.

The condescending tone was because they should feel fortunate for their value to him; otherwise, he would have blasted them to dust upon his arrival!

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Chen Yunxiao's face immediately turned ugly.

He looked at Mu Jinyu, who had landed on the ground, and noting his slightly pale complexion, as if realizing something, he abruptly stood up and said, "Playing god? If you want to know our secret, kneel down and beg me!"

He thought that if Mu Jinyu were truly a strong practitioner of the God Realm, he wouldn't have landed back on the ground. Clearly, he was incapable of maintaining this method for a long time.

And Mu Jinyu's pale face also told him that his current state was not optimistic,

so why should he fear this False Dragon King?

Besides, even if his guess was wrong, did he really have a choice in the face of Mu Jinyu's arrival?

A bold action was the only path forward!

As Chen Yunxiao rose to his feet, a terrifying force energy started rippling out at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Boom!!"

The conference table, already shattered by the ceiling debris that had fallen, suddenly burst apart, turning into fine sawdust that swept towards Mu Jinyu!

To obscure his vision!

At the same time, Chen Yunxiao formed a Fist Seal with his hand and instantaneously executed their True Martial Hall's Unique Skill, the True Martial Seven Fiends Fist. Fist Strength burst forth, ferocious and unmatched, charging at Mu Jinyu amidst the swirling sawdust!

"Hmph! Tedious tricks."

Mu Jinyu, with his hands behind his back, watched the furious sawdust rushing towards him and chuckled derisively with a wave of his hand.

"Boom!"

Instantaneously, the sawdust that filled the sky rolled back towards Chen Yunxiao behind him!

"How is this possible?"

Chen Yunxiao was poised to hide behind the sawdust and ambush Mu Jinyu, but unexpectedly, Mu Jinyu threw the sawdust back at him. Chen Yunxiao barely managed to react in time, and the only thing he could do was to unleash the fierce fist strength he had intended for Mu Jinyu!

However, when his fist strength shot out, although it scattered most of the sawdust, there was still a small part of the sawdust wrapped with Mu Jinyu's True Yuan, which couldn't be neutralized by the fist strength he had released in haste. As a result, these bits of sawdust flew straight towards his face!

"Ah!!"

Chen Yunxiao couldn't dodge, and in an instant, the sawdust struck him, not only shattering his eyeballs but also peeling off a layer of flesh from his face.

He instantly became a bloodied figure and then let out a scream of extreme pain.

After the scream, Chen Yunxiao knew that today's situation was beyond repair. Mu Jinyu's power was beyond his expectations, and if they didn't kill him here, they had no way out.

Suppressing the pain that was as intense as Ling Chi, Chen Yunxiao shouted to the people behind him, "Attack, kill this guy!"

As he shouted, he had no intention of letting his subordinates cover his retreat while he fled, which would be too foolish.

Without his collaboration in leading the Killing Formation, his subordinates wouldn't be able to stop Mu Jinyu for long, and how far could he possibly run?

Only by joining forces to assassinate Mu Jinyu might they grasp a chance at survival.

At this moment, Chen Yunxiao profoundly regretted his previous arrogance and pride, not heeding the Elders who advocated fleeing and choosing to avoid the sharp edge.

After growing into the God Realm, he could then swallow up Dragon King Hall!

"Hehe..."

Mu Jinyu let out a cold laugh, watching as most of the Elders from True Martial Hall, who were showing signs of eagerness, didn't hesitate to swing his hand violently towards them.

Instantly, Qi Blades formed from highly condensed True Yuan shot out towards them!

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!!!"

Like cutting vegetables, in an instant, all the Elders gathered in the True Martial Hall conference room were sliced across the middle by Mu Jinyu's Qi Blades and fell to the ground, not yet dead, emitting painful howls.

Mu Jinyu also swung out a Qi Blade at Chen Yunxiao, who was gathering strength to fight him again, directly severing both of his hands and legs!

He was turned into a human stick!

"Ah!!!"

Chen Yunxiao could no longer endure the pain and crumpled to the ground, letting out a scream of extreme agony, but without his limbs, he couldn't even kowtow to beg Mu Jinyu for mercy.

Looking down from above, Mu Jinyu said to Chen Yunxiao, "Tell me how you all broke through from Dark Energy to Energy Transformation, and I'll give you a swift end. Otherwise, I have plenty of ways to keep you alive and let you continue to feel pain a hundred times worse than this!"

"I'll talk, I'll talk..."

Chen Yunxiao's will had already been completely shattered by Mu Jinyu. Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, his heart tensed in fear that Mu Jinyu would truly inflict upon him a pain a hundred times worse.

He confessed honestly how he had broken through from the early stages of Energy Transformation to the peak of Energy Transformation and the Half-Step Divine Realm within a few days.

It happened on the second day of the dark chaos. In their True Martial Hall's herb garden, a batch of mysterious herbs suddenly grew. Chen Yunxiao, after consulting ancient texts, identified one of the herbs as the Rushing Spirit Grass, which could change a person's aptitude and allow one to absorb nature's spiritual energy at an accelerated rate.

However, this Rushing Spirit Grass could only be consumed once by a person, so Chen Yunxiao didn't monopolize it for himself but let everyone in True Martial Hall take it.

It was precisely because of this that they had been able to progress by leaps and bounds.

From a small power, they had grown to a size where they had more than twenty Energy Transformation Warriors in their ranks.

As for the other herbs that grew in the herb garden, they dared not consume them at random because someone had eaten one of the herbs and suddenly exploded and died.

When Mu Jinyu heard Chen Yunxiao's words, a boundless surprise burst forth in his eyes.

After accepting Lin Qiaoxia and the other two ladies yesterday, he had also checked them, and found that aside from Yu Linglong who had some aptitude but was unlikely to enter the cultivator's path in her lifetime, Lin Qiaoxia and Xu Qingya were just ordinary people without a "Spirit Root" and couldn't engage in cultivation...

But now, with this Rushing Spirit Grass, it was possible for them to become cultivators too!

Chapter 599: Zhu Yeqing in Trouble!

Mu Jinyu had not expected to find such a gain on this trip.

As he activated the True Dragon Art, a faint dragon pattern soon formed at his brow.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu's True Yuan carried a rich force of life.

With a wave of his hand, a stream of greenish True Yuan surged towards Chen Yunxiao.

"Hiss!"

The greenish True Yuan enveloped Chen Yinxu, instantly healing the wounds on his severed limbs and stopping the bleeding.

Mu Jinyu said, "I hope you haven't lied to me."

After speaking, he walked toward the medicine field behind True Martial Hall.

The reason he treated Chen Yunxiao's injuries without killing him on the spot was that he feared being deceived, and by doing so, he could take his time to deal with Chen Yunxiao later.

Chen Yunxiao watched Mu Jinyu leave, lying prostrate on the ground, unable to escape, his eyes filled with despair, regretting provoking Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu left the hall and soon arrived at the medicine field behind it.

At a glance, it was a dazzling array of various exotic herbs.

Familiar with various herbs, he recognized the medicinal effects of these herbs at a glance.

For instance, the herb that somewhat looked like a spider, the Thousand Spider Herb, was a top-quality grade poisonous herb, a small leaf of which could kill over ten thousand people.

There was also a plant that looked somewhat like Lingzhi, a red fungus herb, which was the Red Dragon Ganoderma, containing a great amount of Fire Spirit Qi.

If a cultivator practicing a fire-type cultivation technique were to harvest and consume it, their strength could break through several levels!

But for those who did not practice fire-type cultivation techniques, consuming the Red Dragon Ganoderma would likely result in them exploding and dying!

Mu Jinyu guessed that the elder of True Martial Hall, who had allegedly died from exploding after consuming some herb as previously mentioned by Chen Yunxiao, must have consumed the Red Dragon Ganoderma.

"Wow, my heart aches!"

Mu Jinyu felt a pang of pain at the thought of such precious spiritual herbs being wasted.

However, thinking that if it hadn't been for their exact consumption of Red Dragon Ganoderma leading to their death, almost all the herbs in this medicine field would have been harvested by them, which would have been an even bigger waste.

With that thought, Mu Jinyu felt less pained.

Looking again at the dazzling array of useful spiritual herbs, he was extremely happy.

He quickly went into a wooden hut nearby, found several sacks, and then started squatting in the medicine field, carefully beginning to harvest these spiritual medicines.

After nearly two hours, Mu Jinyu had finally harvested all these spiritual medicines intact.

Spiritual herbs, of course, cannot be simply plucked at will; such action is the behavior of boorish brutes. Spiritual herbs are delicate, and if not handled properly, their medicinal properties can quickly fade or their effectiveness can be greatly reduced.

Wouldn't that be a waste of effort?

This was why Mu Jinyu took so long to harvest these spiritual herbs.

Once the spiritual herbs were all harvested, Mu Jinyu stretched lazily, feeling it had been a long time since he had done this kind of work.

Previously at Yinlong Mountain, he often had nothing much to do but frequently engaged in planting and harvesting medicinal materials.

"Hey..."

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu suddenly thought, since this small medicine field of True Martial Hall could produce so many spiritual herbs, then...

Perhaps that large medicine field he had cultivated at Yinlong Mountain might also potentially produce Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Mu Jinyu's heart raced at the thought.

He decided to return to River City after some time to visit Yinlong Mountain.

As for why he wasn't going back right now, it was because there were still many matters to handle in Capital City and the dark unrest hadn't completely ended; he needed to be ready to assist Xiang Mantang at any moment.

After loading a sack with spiritual medicines, Mu Jinyu suddenly thought of something else and started to dig the earth, wondering if the abundance of spiritual herbs in True Martial Hall's medicine field might mean that something valuable was buried in the soil, previously undiscovered, and now transforming due to the revival of Spiritual Energy.

Unfortunately, even after digging three feet into the ground, Mu Jinyu found nothing of value.

In the end, he had no choice but to give up.

Tired of flattening the soil again, Mu Jinyu carried the sack and headed towards the True Martial Hall.

Back in the True Martial Hall, Chen Yunxiao, who had been whittled down to a human stick, was still crouching on the ground waiting for his return.

"Very good, you didn't lie to me," Mu Jinyu said to Chen Yunxiao with a bright smile.

Like a reptile, Chen Yunxiao crawled to Mu Jinyu's feet, his face showing a flattering smile as he pleaded, "Then could you spare my life? In this state, I won't be able to cause you any trouble in the future, nor would I dare to think about opposing you..."

"Sorry..." Mu Jinyu's expression was indifferent, showing no hint of compassion, and said, "I've always kept my promises. I said if you confessed willingly, I would grant you a swift end, so naturally, I will!"

"Besides, in your current state, living is only suffering. Better to leave this world sooner!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's cold and merciless words, Chen Yunxiao burst into loud, tearful wailing, "No no no, I can still live very well, please show some mercy..."

"Shush!"

Before he could finish speaking, Chen Yunxiao could no longer continue.

"Gurgle!"

His head rolled off his neck, the cut clean and smooth.

After rolling a few times, Chen Yunxiao's eyes moved slightly, and his pupils quickly disintegrated, though he was not yet completely dead.

After all, he was a Half-Step Divine Realm powerhouse.

However, with both limbs and head separated, even if a great immortal descended to earth, he probably couldn't save Chen Yunxiao.

So Mu Jinyu didn't bother to waste more words, carrying the sack and walking down Qingyuan Mountain.

From the moment Chen Yunxiao and the others dared to cause trouble at the Dragon King Hall, their fate was sealed.

Mu Jinyu was no longer merciful towards his enemies.

Just as Mu Jinyu reached the base of the mountain,

"Beep beep!"

The text message alert sounded on his phone. Mu Jinyu took out his phone and his expression changed slightly.

"Jinyu, you must come back quickly. Zhu Yeqing is severely injured and in critical condition. Come back and save her life!"

The message was sent by Mei Yinxue.

After a brief thought, Mu Jinyu knew who Zhu Yeqing was.

Zhu Yeqing.

Codename "Snake."

The president of the world's third Assassins Guild.

She was once considered Mei Yinxue's sworn enemy, but as time passed, while Gu Youlan and Huang Qihua still harbored hatred for Mei Yinxue, Zhu Yeqing, due to her broadened horizons, had long since let go of past grievances.

During a period of her coma,

Zhu Yeqing had also taught Mei Yinxue killing techniques.

She disappeared after that, and now she was in trouble?

Thinking this, Mu Jinyu could no longer drive calmly back to the Dragon King Hall headquarters. Instead, his figure soared into the air, speeding towards the headquarters like a swift swallow!

As for the shock and panic of the bystanders on the road, he couldn't care less.

In just five minutes,

Mu Jinyu rushed back to headquarters.

With a sweep of his Divine Sense, he found Zhu Yeqing barely alive, sitting on a hospital bed, with Mei Yinxue anxiously waiting by her side.

Mu Jinyu instantly shifted to the doorway, opened the door, and entered the room.

"Jinyu, you're finally back, quickly check on Zhu,"

Seeing Mu Jinyu return, an anxious Mei Yinxue hurriedly approached him and spoke.

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"Hmm, you don't need to worry too much!"

Mu Jinyu gave Mei Yinxue a reassuring smile, comforting her.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's smile, Mei Yinxue felt significantly calmer.

Thinking of Mu Jinyu's profound medical skills, Mei Yinxue felt more confident and no longer panicked.

Seeing that Mei Yinxue's emotions had stabilized, Mu Jinyu walked toward the sickbed.

At that time, Zhu Yeqing lay extremely weak on the bed, her face pale and devoid of any color, breathing in little and exhaling much, completely looking like she was about to die.

Mu Jinyu frowned deeply, walked over, and pulled back the thin blanket covering Zhu Yeqing, only to see a horrific wound deep enough to reveal bone on her abdomen, caused by a sharp weapon.

Above the wound, there were strands of strange True Qi, clinging to the bone like a tumor, continuously draining her life force.

This was the reason why Zhu Yeqing, a Complete Energy Transformation Stage Grandmaster, had been reduced to a breath away from death after such a slash.

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu saw the bizarre True Qi and knew this was not a technique a Master of Energy Transformation could possess, his eyebrows furrowing tighter.

Although Energy Transformation Warriors were known as Masters of Martial Arts, they were still within the normal range of martial artists, mainly using Force Energy, except that a Master of Energy Transformation utilized Dark Energy and Mingjin to the point of perfection.

However, True Qi and True Yuan were powers of the God Realm that could mobilize the vast Heaven and Earth Vital Energy, allowing for short periods of flight and the use of supernatural techniques and powers, thus they were called Terrestrial Immortals.

The person who injured Zhu Yeqing was a powerful figure of the God Realm.

However...

Mu Jinyu found it strange, why had Zhu Yeqing confronted a God Realm powerhouse and managed to escape even after being injured?

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu stopped thinking about these problems, took out the Silver Needles, and began treating Zhu Yeqing.

Luckily, he was now also a powerful figure in the God Realm and had also activated the Azure Dragon Bloodline, which when applied, meant his True Essence Power also carried endless vitality, making the healing more effective.

Otherwise, he probably wouldn't even have been able to remove the strange True Qi from Zhu Yeqing's wounds in the first step, let alone carry out further treatment.

...

While Mu Jinyu treated Zhu Yeqing,

In the suburbs of the Capital City, not far from Dragon King Hall's headquarters,

A man and a woman were walking slowly through the wilderness, heading straight for the Dragon King Hall.

As they walked, they were discussing.

"A mere Energy Transformation Warrior daring to steal from us, truly courting death!"

"But, she did have some tricks up her sleeve to actually escape from us, she does have some capability."

"Let's see where she runs; she must have accomplices helping her. We can go slowly and squish these bugs along the way!"

As they coldly spoke, suddenly the middle-aged man showed a look of surprise and anger, saying, "What's going on? The strand of True Qi I injected into her body is being dissolved by someone?"

"How is that possible?" The woman, upon hearing the man's words, also changed her expression and said, "Senior brother, you have broken through to the God Realm, your True Qi should not be dissipated by any ordinary Energy Transformation Warrior."

Saying this, the woman's expression changed again and said, "Could it be they also have a God Realm powerhouse?"

"So what if they have?" By this time, the man had regained his composure and coldly laughed, "The opponent must be just like me, having only recently entered the God Realm; otherwise it wouldn't have taken them so long to just barely dissolve my strand of True Qi."

"Let's go and see who dares be so bold as to snatch from my hands!" said the middle-aged man named Ye Chen, quickening his pace as he moved in the direction he remembered.

The woman hurriedly followed him.

The direction they headed was exactly toward the Dragon King Hall.

...

Dragon King Hall Headquarters.

Mu Jinyu still didn't know that the enemy who had injured Zhu Yeqing was following them, carried by the strand of True Qi.

He briefly studied the mechanism of this True Qi, understanding how it continuously drew the life force from the injured, and quickly figured it out. With a light chuckle, he directly neutralized the strand of True Qi.

Then he began to treat Zhu Yeqing with his unique Wood Attribute True Essence.

Mu Jinyu's True Essence was very unique. Normally, an injury like Zhu Yeqing's, which was nearly fatal, could also be treated with Silver Needles, but the healing process would take a day or two.

Now, in just five minutes, he had rapidly healed Zhu Yeqing's wounds and replenished the life force she had lost, causing her pale complexion to gradually regain its rosiness.

Mei Yinxue stood by, watching Mu Jinyu's miraculous methods, and couldn't help but be amazed.

The worry in her heart for Zhu Yeqing had completely vanished.

"Uh..."

At this moment, as her injuries gradually improved, Zhu Yeqing let out a comfortable moan, and her tense nerves immediately snapped her back to reality, reflexively preparing to get up and flee.

"Don't move!"

Mu Jinyu pressed her down, saying, "Your wounds aren't fully healed yet. Wait until you're better before moving."

"Huh?!" Hearing Mu Jinyu's voice, Zhu Yeqing quickly remembered his identity, and her initially instinctive retaliatory movements stopped, as she turned to look at him.

Seeing that she was in a room with both Mu Jinyu and Mei Yinxue, Zhu Yeqing also remembered that she had used a secret technique to escape from Ye Chen and had subconsciously run toward the Dragon King Hall.

Clearly, Mu Jinyu had rescued her.

It seemed her decision before nearly passing out had not been wrong.

Zhu Yeqing felt relieved.

Then, Zhu Yeqing thought of something, her expression suddenly changing. She quickly took out a crystal-clear jade-like piece from her bosom and handed it to Mu Jinyu, then got up and said, "Dragon King, take care of this Spirit Stone for me. If I don't make it back, consider it a gift..."

Before Mu Jinyu could react, Zhu Yeqing rushed to the window, broke it, and jumped out, intending to leave the Dragon King Hall.

To not burden them!

Zhu Yeqing knew the caliber of her enemy, a God Realm powerhouse!

And the only God Realm powerhouse in Dragon King Hall, Xiang Mantang, had long since disappeared, so how could they stand a chance?

Because of the lack of information, Zhu Yeqing wasn't aware that Mu Jinyu had, in fact, reached God Realm cultivation after waking up.

"Bang!!"

Upon landing, Zhu Yeqing quickly ran toward the iron netting of the Dragon King Hall, then climbed the fence and ran away.

With the Spirit Stone in hand, Mu Jinyu hadn't even had time to be astonished that Zhu Yeqing had managed to acquire a Spirit Stone when he saw her running away.

After a quick thought, he guessed that Zhu Yeqing must think she was being hunted by a God Realm adversary but didn't know his true power, so she had decided on this course of action.

"What should we do?" Mei Yinxue looked at Mu Jinyu, worry in her eyes.

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and said, "Let's follow her. She is just unaware of my strength and fears implicating us, that's why she's running."

As Mei Yinxue prepared to join him, Mu Jinyu said, "You stay here, don't come with us."

"Okay." Mei Yinxue also knew her strength was too weak, and following them would only be a burden, so she didn't argue with Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu then jumped out of the window himself, his Divine Sense locking onto Zhu Yeqing's location, and he ran toward the northwestern iron fence!

"Eh!"

As he ran, Mu Jinyu exclaimed in surprise, realizing Zhu Yeqing's speed was incredibly fast, unlike that of a typical Complete Energy Transformation Stage Warrior.

No wonder she had managed to escape from a God Realm chase!