

King Hall 601

Chapter 601: A Whetstone?!

Mu Jinyu had just marveled that Zhu Yeqing truly deserved to be among the top three super-assassins in the world after the killing feast, when he discovered that she was being blocked up ahead!

His face changed instantly, and he quickened his pace, rushing toward Zhu Yeqing's direction!

...

In a deserted forest more than three hundred meters away from the Dragon King Hall headquarters.

Zhu Yeqing had just dashed out from Dragon King Hall, intending to flee in any direction to avoid bringing disaster upon them, when she ran headlong into Ye Chen, who was in pursuit to kill her!

Her complexion changed, and she tried to turn around and run away.

"Hmph, you think you can escape?!"

With a cold snort from Ye Chen, a terrifying aura immediately enveloped Zhu Yeqing with overwhelming force.

This time, due to the close distance and because Ye Chen went all out from the start, Zhu Yeqing had no chance to react or escape!

"Pfft!"

Zhu Yeqing vomited crimson blood, and with a crack, both of her legs broke, causing her to kneel before Ye Chen.

Because of the pain, her originally pale face was instantly flushed with bright red, yet she clenched her teeth, not making a single sound of pain!

"Still quite spirited, huh!"

Ye Chen, with his hands behind his back, looked at Zhu Yeqing's posture with a cruel smile creeping on his face. He walked up to her, reached out, grabbed her throat, and lifted her up from her kneeling position.

Suspended in mid-air.

"Your injuries are all healed? It seems you got help from an ally nearby, huh? To heal your injuries so quickly, you must have used Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, tsk, what a waste!"

After casually commenting, Ye Chen's face turned cold; he started searching Zhu Yeqing's body, and not finding the Spirit Stone he was looking for, his face grew even darker.

Ye Chen almost couldn't help but crush Zhu Yeqing's throat, but restrained himself and barked, "Speak, where did you put the Spirit Stone? And where did your accomplice run off to?"

"Mmm mmm..."

Zhu Yeqing, her neck pinched by Ye Chen, couldn't breathe and her face turned increasingly purplish, how could she answer his question?

Ye Chen realized this and casually threw her to the ground.

"Ha... huff... ha... huff..."

Zhu Yeqing finally could catch her breath, lying prone on the ground, gasping heavily for air.

Ye Chen waited with his hands behind him, expecting an answer from Zhu Yeqing.

However.

After gasping a few breaths, Zhu Yeqing didn't hesitate to raise her hand and prepare to smash her own heart's meridian!

Although she had no particular bond with Mu Jinyu, the guilt toward Mei Yinxue weighed on her.

If she revealed the whereabouts of the Spirit Stone to the enemy, not only would Mu Jinyu die, but Mei Yinxue likely would too, and she would rather die herself!

The only thing that worried Zhu Yeqing was that she hadn't been able to get very far, fearing she might draw the target onto Dragon King Hall if the headquarters were close by.

But now, she had no time to think about these things; if she didn't commit suicide, Ye Chen surely had plenty of methods to torment her!

"Hmph!"

Seeing that Zhu Yeqing, even in a semi-crippled state, still tried to kill herself right under his watch, Ye Chen waved his hand and a burst of Vigorous Qi erupted forth, instantly breaking both of Zhu Yeqing's arms to prevent her suicide.

Witnessing Zhu Yeqing become fierce, ready to bite her own tongue and end her life, Ye Chen dislocated her jawbone, making it utterly impossible for her to kill herself!

Zhu Yeqing, realizing she couldn't even commit suicide, could only look at Ye Chen with eyes filled with hatred and venom!

Ye Chen smiled indifferently and said, "In my presence, no one gets to kill themselves without my permission!"

"Ptooeey!"

Zhu Yeqing mustered her strength to spit a mouthful of bloody sputum at Ye Chen's face.

The outcome was predictable; naturally, it was evaded by Ye Chen.

But then...

But he spat it onto the face of his junior sister behind him!

"Ah!!"

The woman let out a scream of shocked rage, suddenly drew her sword from its sheath, and said, "Die, you wretch!"

Ye Chen furrowed his brows, intending to stop her.

But after a second thought, considering Zhu Yeqing's attitude, she probably wouldn't cooperate anyway, so it might be better to just let his junior sister kill her to vent her anger.

And all he needed to do was search the vicinity, and he would certainly be able to find out who exactly Zhu Yeqing had given that Spirit Stone to!

Then, he could snatch it back just the same!

Zhu Yeqing watched coldly as the woman drew her sword to chop at her head!

With her limbs all severed and her state being suppressed by Ye Chen, she couldn't dodge the woman's furious sword, but she was not afraid at all, death was her release.

However, just as the woman's sword was about to cleave Zhu Yeqing's head...

"Clang!"

A burst of unmatched Sword Qi suddenly shot out from afar, directly breaking the precious sword in the woman's hand.

As the blade flew off, the remaining broken sword naturally couldn't chop down on Zhu Yeqing's head.

"Who?!"

The woman turned her head in shock and fury, looking around.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, turned his gaze toward the source of the Sword Qi.

In that direction, there was a young man who inspired jealousy, striding through the air and rapidly approaching them!

Divine Realm Warrior!

The four characters sprung up in Ye Chen's mind!

He also realized it must have been this person who had just erased the True Qi he had attached to Zhu Yeqing's wounds and healed her with Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures!

"Perfect timing! It saves me the effort of looking for you!"

Ye Chen saw Mu Jinyu speeding toward him, his eyes devoid of fear, but instead filled with a thick intent to fight!

Ever since he became a Divine Realm Warrior, apart from his master who was too far beyond his challenge, no one else could even withstand a single move from him, and he had been lonely for too long.

Now that a young Divine Realm Warrior had appeared, he was just the sharpening stone on his invincible path!

"Clang!"

Ye Chen did not underestimate Mu Jinyu, and with his fighting spirit surging, he instantly drew his sword from its sheath and slashed towards Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!"

A terrifying Sword Qi burst forth, carving a deep trench in the ground, and the trees along the way, upon even a slight touch from the Sword Qi, immediately shattered and exploded, turning into sawdust swirling in the sky!

Mu Jinyu soared through the air to approach and from afar, he saw Zhu Yeqing's condition, her limbs broken, her body covered in wounds, and her Five Viscera and Six Bowels had suffered a powerful blow from the Qi Force; her injuries were not light, and his eyes immediately burned with rage!

His gaze swept over to the eagerly fighting Ye Chen, and Mu Jinyu's eyes turned ice cold, looking at him as if he were already a dead man!

"Ha!"

With a long shout, Mu Jinyu pressed and pushed with his hands in a virtual motion, drawing the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy to form a Giant Elemental Qi Sword, which directly shattered the Sword Qi swung by Ye Chen and then rolled straight towards him to crush him!

Ye Chen, seeing Mu Jinyu's sword, had his pupils suddenly shrink rapidly, and an involuntary fear arose in his heart.

He felt that he might not be able to block Mu Jinyu's angry strike, so he hurriedly used every trick in the book to barely escape the crushing range of that Giant Elemental Qi Sword!

But his junior sister was not so lucky; without even a chance for last words, she was instantly blasted to bits on the spot!

"Junior sister!!" The source of this content is NOvelFire.net

Ye Chen watched his junior sister die before his eyes, letting out a painful cry of grief.

Mu Jinyu, too, didn't rush to immediately kill the man, instead he went to Zhu Yeqing's side to begin treating her injuries.

Her internal injury was very serious, and if not treated quickly, it would likely affect her foundation!

Chapter 602: Revenge for Grievances!

Ye Chen watched helplessly as his junior sister died under Mu Jinyu's sword, fear welled up within him, yet rage was also burning.

He had been so close.

Just a little bit more, and he would have died under Mu Jinyu's sword!

Although anger was blazing in Ye Chen's heart, he knew that Mu Jinyu's strength was likely a bit higher than his, and he might not be a match for Mu Jinyu.

Therefore, he didn't plan to avenge his junior sister but instead planned to flee and then seek his master to avenge them!

Just as Ye Chen was about to flee,

he noticed that after Mu Jinyu condensed the Heaven and Earth Vital Energy into a sword and killed his junior sister, he didn't attack him again; instead, he knelt beside that vile woman and started treating her wounds?

"Hm?!"

Seeing that Mu Jinyu didn't take advantage of the situation to pursue him and even turned his back on him, a cruel smile lifted the corners of Ye Chen's mouth.

If this guy dared to be so negligent, then Ye Chen wouldn't be polite!

Grasping the hilt of his sword in silence, Ye Chen suddenly executed the "Profound Spirit Step", shooting out like a venomous snake from the underbrush, his long sword like the fangs of the snake, on the verge of biting into Mu Jinyu's neck!

The fierce sword light burst forth from the sharp sword, and the intense sound of cutting through the air rose, like a terrifying demon screeching!

The sword light drew ever closer, about to strike Mu Jinyu.

However, Mu Jinyu still showed no response and continued to heal Zhu Yeqing's injuries.

It was as if he hadn't noticed the attack coming from behind!

In slightly improved condition, and with her dislocated jaw bone set back in place, Zhu Yeqing saw Ye Chen's sneak attack on Mu Jinyu and couldn't help but cry out anxiously, "Be careful!"

"Crack!"

At that moment, Mu Jinyu finally finished setting Zhu Yeqing's two broken arms.

"Shh Shh!!!"

However, at this time, the sharp sword light bursting from the tip of Ye Chen's long sword was only three inches from Mu Jinyu's neck, seemingly a second away from beheading Mu Jinyu!

Seeing this, Ye Chen's vicious smile intensified.

At this point, even if Mu Jinyu wanted to block, it was too late!

However, the next second, his vicious smile froze on his face.

It appeared both comical and ridiculous.

Mu Jinyu raised his hand backward as if casually swatting a fly, and struck Ye Chen's long sword, extinguishing the ferocious blade as if it were the flame of a candle in the wind under his palm.

Then, Ye Chen's sword, that could cut through iron like mud, couldn't withstand Mu Jinyu's palm; it was directly shattered on the spot, exploding into countless fragments that shot backward and, before Ye Chen could react, struck his chest and abdomen!

"Slash!"

Ye Chen's clothes were torn by the fragments of his broken sword, and under the residual force carried by Mu Jinyu's fearsome True Yuan, the fragments continued to lacerate his chest and abdomen, leaving numerous vicious wounds, blood spilling freely, exposing bones!

"Ah!!!"

The intense agony made Ye Chen let out a hysterical scream.

At this moment, he no longer possessed his original pride or condescension, the solitude of a life looking down upon everything!

He was as pitiful as a pig awaiting slaughter!

"Thump!"

Ye Chen, pampered and spoiled from birth, had never experienced a life and death struggle, never been wounded; how could he endure such excruciating pain?

Feeling as though he had been disemboweled by Mu Jinyu, and about to die any moment, his legs gave out, and he collapsed to the ground, his body convulsing uncontrollably...

"Nonsense!"

Mu Jinyu casually struck Ye Chen like a dying dog, still without turning his head or bothering to dispose of him, he continued to treat Zhu Yeqing.

He had only just reconnected Zhu Yeqing's severed arm, but her injuries were far more severe than that.

Her legs, which had been broken by Ye Chen's oppressive force forcing her to kneel, and her nearly shattered five viscera and six bowels, all required his urgent rescue.

Otherwise, Zhu Yeqing wouldn't last half a day!

"Crack!!"

Accompanied by the sound of Ye Chen's panting, Mu Jinyu, under Zhu Yeqing's vacant gaze, set her broken legs as well, and then began to place his hands on her abdomen, his palms emitting a green glow.

Zhu Yeqing immediately felt a tremendous relief throughout her body, as if she had returned to her mother's womb, soaking in the amniotic fluid, continuously drawing nutrients to grow strong and healthy!

She also gradually felt that her organs, which were originally shattered and bleeding, were healing under the treatment of Mu Jinyu's True Yuan, bringing her injuries to mend once again.

Although Zhu Yeqing knew that Mu Jinyu's medical skills were strong, she didn't expect him to be this powerful, and she now understood how Mu Jinyu had treated her when she was previously unconscious.

No wonder she could bounce around lively as soon as she woke up from those nearly fatal wounds.

"Are you okay?"

After treating Zhu Yeqing again, Mu Jinyu looked at her and asked softly.

"Mhm."

Zhu Yeqing stared blankly at Mu Jinyu and nodded subconsciously.

At this moment, she, who had always thought that Mei Yinxue really didn't need to rely on Mu Jinyu, began to feel a bit envious of 'Big Sister'.

Such a strong individual, such a divine healer, indeed deserved their allegiance.

If she also depended on Mu Jinyu, becoming his woman, then she would have no worries whenever she went on missions and engaged in killings; no matter the injury, as long as she didn't die on the spot, Mu Jinyu could always treat her.

Unfortunately, she was only basking in Mei Yinxue's light now and couldn't possibly trouble Mu Jinyu over and over again.

Mu Jinyu, unaware of Zhu Yeqing's thoughts, got up after treating her and said:

"Alright, I've left the person to you, you can take your revenge with your own hands now."

"Huh?!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Zhu Yeqing suddenly turned her head, the admiration in her beautiful eyes instantly suppressed by a thick killing intent and hatred, staring dead at Ye Chen lying on the ground like a dead dog!

Originally, Ye Chen was a practitioner of the God Realm, while she was just an ordinary assassin at the Complete Energy Transformation Stage, worlds apart from him.

Even though she had discovered a Spirit Stone and was hunted by Ye Chen under the pretext of an excuse, she was helpless and could only flee desperately like a dog losing its home. If not for some life-saving skills, she probably would have died on the spot!

But now, with the help of Mu Jinyu, Ye Chen, once high and mighty like a Heavenly God, was cast down from his pedestal, fallen into the dust, abject as a dying dog, at her mercy for revenge!

As an assassin, how could Zhu Yeqing entertain the thought of not taking revenge?!

"Clang!"

Drawing a sharp dagger from the bandage tied to her calf, Zhu Yeqing stood up and walked towards Ye Chen, whose breathing was becoming fainter!

Ye Chen, feeling Zhu Yeqing's movement, struggled to open his eyes and seeing her cold, unfeeling gaze akin to a venomous snake, his heartbeat suddenly quickened in terror and he screamed, "You...you don't come over, stay away!"

Zhu Yeqing, undeterred, continued to walk towards him, her footsteps sounding like the death knell of King Yan, striking Ye Chen's heart with each step!

Ye Chen yelled in panic, "I... my master is Ye Wushuang, you can't kill me... "

Zhu Yeqing's steady footsteps,

suddenly halted when she heard his words!

Chapter 603: Number 7 on the Divine Rankings! Ye Wushuang!

"Hm?! What happened?"

Mu Jinyu saw Zhu Yeqing stop in her tracks upon hearing Ye Chen's words and couldn't help but ask in astonishment.

Zhu Yeqing took a deep breath, digesting the shock of the information Ye Chen had revealed, without responding immediately.

Seeing Zhu Yeqing halt her movements as he spoke, Ye Chen knew he had frightened her. The fear in his heart swept away, and his expression once again turned fierce and deranged as he shouted:

"My master is Ye Wushuang, the current seventh-ranked super-powerful figure on the Divine Rankings. You can't afford to provoke him!"

"If you dare kill me, my master will absolutely not let you off. He'll hunt you down for thousands of miles and torture you to death before crushing your bones and scattering them to the wind!"

"If you have the guts, kill me and try it out!"

"Don't have the guts? Then let that guy behind you hurry up and heal my injuries, or I definitely won't let him off! Once my master learns you've wounded me, I won't let him go!"

"..."

Hearing Ye Chen's suddenly arrogant and defiant rant, Mu Jinyu also understood why Zhu Yeqing, originally filled with a killing intent that soared to the skies, had abruptly halted.

Because Ye Wushuang was the unrivaled powerhouse ranked seventh in the current Divine Rankings!

Initially, Mu Jinyu didn't think much of the name Ye Wushuang, but after Ye Chen mentioned the Divine Rankings, he thought of other hidden powerhouses at the God Realm level.

In the Chinese Martial Arts Circle, it was impossible to have only one God Realm powerhouse like the Old Dragon King, just as it was impossible for only the leaders of the Top Ten Organizations to be at that level worldwide.

There were naturally many more existing at the God Realm, but most were like divine dragons, their heads seen but tails concealed, their whereabouts unknown.

And Mu Jinyu had once seen a ranking of God Realm powerhouses within the Dragon King Hall – the Divine Rankings!

The list included the top thirty-six God Realm powerhouses worldwide!

And Ye Wushuang was the seventh-ranked God Realm powerhouse on that list.

As for the Old Dragon King, during his peak, he was ranked ninth, but as he suffered injuries and entered a period of decline, he fell out of the top ten to the twenty-eighth position.

Such a person was Ye Chen's master; no wonder his disciple too was a God Realm figure, which explained why Zhu Yeqing was so scared that she stopped and dared not move!

Moreover, in this age of Spiritual Energy Revival, exactly to what heaven-reaching, earth-penetrating extent Ye Wushuang's cultivation had reached was unknown to anyone. Who then would dare to rashly kill his disciple?

However...

Mu Jinyu was fearless, his voice cold as he declared, "What of the seventh on the Divine Rankings? What of Ye Wushuang? Before my Dragon King Hall, they are still nothing but chickens and dogs. Kill him!"

The last sentence was directed at Zhu Yeqing.

"This..."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Zhu Yeqing still hesitated to take action, looking back at him uncertainly.

Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "We've already killed his junior sister and injured him this severely. Do you think Ye Wushuang would let it go if he knew?"

With a cold laugh, Mu Jinyu continued, "If we let him go, it's likely he'll distort the story and add fuel to the hatred. It's pointless; better to kill him outright and finish it."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Ye Chen, who had been so confident and arrogant, believing Mu Jinyu wouldn't dare to kill him, suddenly panicked.

He frantically pleaded, "No, no, no, I won't say anything, just heal my injuries and let me leave, I won't let my master come after you!"

Mu Jinyu didn't trust Ye Chen's words at all. Even if he didn't speak, how would he explain the death of his junior sister?

Seeing Zhu Yeqing still hesitating, a hint of disappointment flickered in Mu Jinyu's eyes as he said calmly, "If you don't want to take revenge with your own hands, then I'll do it myself!"

Upon hearing this, Zhu Yeqing, who had been indecisive, suddenly had a flash of resoluteness in her eyes.

If Mu Jinyu was confident he could deal with Ye Wushuang, then why should she hesitate any longer and risk displeasing him?

After all, her life was as good as regained today. Even if Mu Jinyu couldn't stop Ye Wushuang's retaliation, she would have gained some time living on borrowed time, which was enough.

Thus, Zhu Yeqing gripped her dagger and walked towards Ye Chen!

"No, no, no!! You can't kill me, you can't kill me, ah! If you truly kill me, it's an outright declaration of war, and my master won't let you off!"

Seeing Zhu Yeqing's resolve wavering, as she truly prepared to take his life, Ye Chen completely panicked and shouted incoherently.

However, by this time, Zhu Yeqing had already steeled her heart, her will no longer swayed by his pleas.

She strode forward and swung her dagger!

"Shick!"

Vigorous qi erupted, and although Ye Chen was of the God Realm, he belonged to the kind nurtured in a medicinal cauldron, currently severely injured, and with his martial arts will collapsed, how could he be a match for Zhu Yeqing?

He was so scared that he forgot to dodge.

Then his legs were cleanly severed by Zhu Yeqing!

Just as he had previously done, when he used his oppressive force to force Zhu Yeqing to kneel and snapped her legs.

It could be said that it was a tit for tat!

"Ahh!!"

With his legs brutally chopped off by Zhu Yeqing, the surge of pain, along with the realization that he would never be able to walk again, caused Ye Chen to let out a howl as if he wished for death!

Zhu Yeqing's movements were swift and ruthless, feeling that using the dagger seemed too merciful for Ye Chen, so she put away the dagger, approached him, grabbed his arm, and twisted it violently!

"Crack... Crunch..."

The crisp sound of bones shattering filled the air as Zhu Yeqing twisted off Ye Chen's arm!

She then yanked hard backwards!

"Shick!"

Ye Chen's entire arm was ripped off by Zhu Yeqing, blood splattered everywhere, with a fair amount landing on Zhu Yeqing's face!

Under the reflection of Zhu Yeqing's hideous smile, she looked like a demon!

Ye Chen screamed in pain and was so terrified by Zhu Yeqing's expression that sounds of 'plop, plop' could be heard—he couldn't help but lose control of his bladder and bowels!

Zhu Yeqing wrinkled her nose, feeling a wave of disgusting smell that was hard to bear, but as a top-grade assassin, she had seen all sorts of scenes, so she continued, grabbed his other arm, and tore it off with another pull!

"Ahh!!"

Ye Chen screamed in agony and finally couldn't help but beg, "Please, don't kill me! Don't kill me! I won't dare to go against you, please let me go... "

Zhu Yeqing's face was impassive with killing intent soaring in her eyes!

She recalled the pain of being hunted by Ye Chen and the torment of the seemingly worse than death experience from moments ago, moved her foot swiftly, and kicked out fiercely!

"Bang!"

Ye Chen flew into the air like a broken sandbag, his spleen burst by the kick, then he flipped over and crashed heavily to the ground!

"Urgh..."

Zhu Yeqing walked over and stepped on his back; vigorous qi burst forth and poured down into Ye Chen's body, causing a chain of crackling noises within him like firecrackers going off, but what exploded were his bones!

"Blurgh! Ugh!"

Ye Chen, having suffered consecutive serious injuries, spat out blood violently, his internal organs completely shattered by Zhu Yeqing, and even as a God Realm expert, the life force within him was rapidly draining away!

His pupils were dilating, knowing that he was undoubtedly going to die!

In his eyes, there was a thick sense of frustration and regret.

If he had known this would be his end, he would never have attempted to snatch the spirit stone Zhu Yeqing had discovered, even if it killed him.

But who could have known that behind this woman stood another God Realm expert, who didn't even regard his master Ye Wushuang with the slightest importance?!

This led to his death, and even more humiliating was dying at the hands of a small ant who had reached the Complete Energy Transformation Stage, which was incredibly frustrating for him!

Zhu Yeqing lifted her foot off Ye Chen's back, feeling much more at ease in her heart — her thoughts clearer than ever.

However, there was still one last step she hadn't taken against this Ye Chen!

Zhu Yeqing lifted her foot again and stomped it down heavily towards Ye Chen's head!

"Thud!"

The sound of something akin to a watermelon hitting the ground rang out, with a thick sludge of watermelon juice mixed with tofu brain bursting forth from under Zhu Yeqing's foot!

Chapter 604: Distributing Spirit Stones!

Ye Chen is dead!

Such a mighty warrior from the God Realm just died under the feet of Zhu Yeqing, an Energy Transformation Warrior, in such a suffocating way!

"Huff... Hah..."

Stepping on Ye Chen like stepping on an ant, Zhu Yeqing felt waves of strange emotions pounding at her heart, her emotions surging intensely!

She actually killed a warrior from the God Realm, which was unbelievable.

This was a warrior with the same rank as the Lord of the Killing Realm from her former Assassin Organization, Slaughter Redemption!

Back then, facing the Lord of the Killing Realm, she only had the qualification to look up, and now, she had personally killed a warrior of the same realm.

Although Mu Jinyu helped her, it was enough to make her feel proud.

After a long pause,

Zhu Yeqing managed to suppress the surging emotions, turned back to look at Mu Jinyu, then knelt on one knee, and thanked him, "Thank you, Dragon King, for rescuing me twice..."

Mu Jinyu waved his hand, and a robust stream of True Yuan surged forward, gently catching Zhu Yeqing's knee, preventing her from kneeling down, and said indifferently, "After all, you are Sister Mei's friend. Although there were grievances before, they were all resolved with a smile. Naturally, I would help you."

After saying that, Mu Jinyu took out the luminous, translucent spirit stone that Zhu Yeqing had just handed to him, tossed it back to her, and said, "There, you're safe now. This is yours back. Can you tell me where you found this spirit stone?"

Zhu Yeqing caught the spirit stone, then looked at Mu Jinyu with complex eyes.

She didn't expect that Mu Jinyu would actually choose to return the spirit stone he had obtained.

Initially, when Mu Jinyu had asked her to personally kill Ye Chen, she suspected that Mu Jinyu's purpose was not only to let her avenge herself but also to use her to kill someone. Later, when Ye Wushuang came looking, he would just push her out, and he could swallow the spirit stone without any scruples!

It seems she had underestimated the magnanimity of Mu Jinyu, the Dragon King!

He was sincerely helping her take revenge!

Pressing down on these complex thoughts, Zhu Yeqing started to explain:

"This is what happened, not long ago, I was seeking refuge near Ji Province when I suddenly saw a brilliant burst of spiritual light shooting into the sky. I went over to check, and that was when I discovered this spirit stone..."

"I picked up the spirit stone and continued looking around to see if there were any other spirit stones or spirit stone mines. Unfortunately, there were none. Because of a slight delay, Ye Chen and his companions must have followed the spiritual light and found me with the spirit stone, claiming it was theirs!"

"Of course, I couldn't just give it to them, and I almost got killed by them!"

Saying this, Zhu Yeqing showed a face full of indignant expression, and even though she had just killed Ye Chen, she was still extremely upset!

She continued to speak with a hint of pride:

"Luckily, as an assassin, escaping is one of my top skills, and since they lacked experience, I managed to escape. I ran towards the Capital City, and with my experience of shaking tails, I lost them after a few turns and they could never find me again!"

"Unfortunately, for some reason, after I completely shook them off, they found me again and again! That's why I thought of handing over the spirit stone to you, Dragon King, for safekeeping while I continued to flee. Still, they caught up with me."

What happened next didn't need to be said, as Mu Jinyu already knew.

Disappointment flashed in Mu Jinyu's eyes, just one spirit stone?

What a pity.

He had originally thought there might be more spirit stones, which was why Ye Chen and his people were so relentless in their pursuit of Zhu Yeqing.

However, considering Earth's original environment, which truly didn't have any spirit stones except in Kunlun Ruins, Mu Jinyu felt that Ye Chen and his companions' attitude was actually quite normal.

Zhu Yeqing noticed a fleeting disappointment in Mu Jinyu's eyes and understood that he too desired the spirit stone, but he would not resort to forceful plundering.

Clenching her teeth, Zhu Yeqing pulled out a dagger and struck the spirit stone in her hand!

"Crack!"

The spirit stone split into two instantly.

One piece was two-thirds of the original size, and the smaller one was only a third.

Zhu Yeqing held onto the smaller piece and offered the larger one to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu said in surprise, "Hmm? There's no need..."

Zhu Yeqing stubbornly said, "I insist. If not for the Dragon King coming to my rescue, I would have lost not only the spirit stone but my life as well. I know the Dragon King saved me because of Sister Mei, but I can't show no gratitude..."

Seeing that Mu Jinyu was about to decline again, Zhu Yeqing persuaded him,

"Moreover, Ye Wushuang is very powerful. If he comes after us, it's not about diminishing my own prestige but boosting others'; the Dragon King might indeed struggle to contend with him. With this spirit stone, your strength could also increase. Wouldn't that give you a better chance?"

Hearing Zhu Yeqing's persuasion, Mu Jinyu's gaze flickered a few times and, finally, he sighed softly and took the spirit stone.

"Alright."

In fact, Mu Jinyu was not afraid of Ye Wushuang. After all, he and Xiang Mantang had only recently ascended to the God Realm, so they had not yet been included in the Divine Rankings.

But if it had been a few days earlier, he might have thought he wasn't a match for Ye Wushuang. However, having been cultivating in cooperation with Wen Rou and the others, his strength had improved rapidly, and he was about to reach the middle stage of the Divine Realm.

And considering Xiang Mantang controlled the most formidable demon, what God Realm could pose a challenge to him?

Still, Zhu Yeqing made a fair point. Xiang Mantang was currently sweeping the world, clearing it of demons. What if Ye Wushuang came to seek revenge during that time? What if he truly couldn't handle him then?

Better to enhance his strength a bit, just to be safe!

This was why Mu Jinyu accepted the spirit stone from Zhu Yeqing.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu led Zhu Yeqing back to headquarters.

Seeing them return safely, Mei Yinxue's tense heart finally relaxed.

"That's wonderful, Xiaozhu, are you alright?" Mei Yinxue asked with a hint of worry in her eyes as she looked at Zhu Yeqing.

Zhu Yeqing smiled and said, "I'm fine now, thank you for your concern, big sister."

Mei Yinxue began to inquire why she had sustained such serious injuries and why she had run away after waking up just now.

Zhu Yeqing selectively answered some questions and left others unanswered, such as the matter with Ye Wushuang. At Mu Jinyu's indication, to avoid worrying Mei Yinxue, she didn't mention it.

As they chatted away, Mu Jinyu said, "Alright, you both chat. Sister Mei, take Sister Zhu to change her clothes. I'll go find Qiaoxia and Linglong."

"Okay."

Only then did Mei Yinxue remember the incident about Zhu Yeqing's clothes being tattered by Ye Chen and hurriedly took her to change.

Mu Jinyu then picked up the sack he had put aside earlier and headed to the house he had stayed in the previous day.

This sack, filled with spiritual medicines picked from the True Martial Hall, contained a lot of Rushing Spirit Grass. He planned to administer it first to Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, and Xu Qingya so they could possess cultivation aptitudes and stand firm in this grand world!

Chapter 605: Investigation Material!

Back in the room.

Mu Jinyu saw that Gu Xiyan had not left, and Wen Rou and Su Zijin were also accompanying Lin Qiaoxia and the others.

As soon as he opened the door, all the women sitting in the living room turned their gaze towards him in unison.

"Back so early? Everything okay?"

Gu Xiyan asked curiously.

"Everything's fine." Mu Jinyu shook his head with a smile, holding a hemp sack.

He naturally wouldn't idle away his time, and to tell them that he had already made a trip to the True Martial Hall to settle yesterday's account, and even killed a Ye Chen, possibly attracting a powerful enemy, would only cause concern.

"What's that in your hand?"

Su Zijin noticed the hemp sack in Mu Jinyu's hand and asked curiously.

"Something good." Mu Jinyu said with a smile, as he kicked off his shoes and walked over to them.

Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan moved aside to make space for Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu plopped down between them and then opened the hemp sack to reveal a dazzling array of spiritual medicines within.

Lin Qiaoxia, Yu Linglong, and Xu Qingya, who had not yet begun cultivation, did not sense anything from these medicinal herbs. They only felt a faint fragrance emanating from the opened sack, refreshing both mind and spirit.

However, those like Gu Xiyan, who had started on the path of cultivation, were invigorated as they felt a strong spiritual energy emanating from these somewhat peculiar herbs.

"These herbs are..."

As the daughter of the Old Dragon King, Su Zijin had seen much and was not as puzzled as the others. After a brief hesitation, her eyes lit up as she realized something and exclaimed in surprise, "Spiritual medicine?"

"Yes, that's right, they are spiritual medicines." Mu Jinyu replied with a smile.

Then, he took out six stalks of Rushing Spirit Grass, giving one to each of the six women present, and explained, "This is called Rushing Spirit Grass. Taking it can improve one's cultivation aptitude. You should all have one."

Wen Rou, realizing the value of these spiritual medicines from Su Zijin's reaction, waved her hand, "I don't need it. Isn't my cultivation talent good enough? It would be a waste to use these spiritual medicines..."

Mu Jinyu forcefully placed it in her hand, saying, "Who ever complains of having enough talent? Don't worry, with the revival of nature's spiritual energy, these types of spiritual medicines should be gradually growing everywhere. There won't be a shortage."

Mu Jinyu also knew what Wen Rou was concerned about. She was worried that he planned to distribute these spiritual medicines to other family members or subordinates of the Dragon King Hall to enhance their strength. Since her own aptitude was quite good, she did not want to take their share.

But Mu Jinyu had plenty more Rushing Spirit Grass in his possession, enough to share with Mu Hongchen and the others. And even if he could never find Rushing Spirit Grass again, he would not consider giving such rare spiritual medicine to the parents of Gu Xiyan or Xu Qingya. It would be a waste.

Only if they were as common as weeds by the roadside would he consider giving them for the elderly to take.

Otherwise, it was not necessary to trouble the elders, and uneven distribution could easily lead to conflicts.

Wen Rou, hearing Mu Jinyu's words and seeing his determined gaze, had no choice but to take the Rushing Spirit Grass along with Gu Xiyan and the others, and consume it.

As they took the Rushing Spirit Grass, they immediately felt a warm current flowing through various parts of their bodies, at times warm and at times cold, which was somewhat uncomfortable.

But as time passed slowly.

When all the women had endured it, setting aside those like Gu Xiyan, who were just starting on cultivation, even ordinary people like Lin Qiaoxia and Yu Linglong felt significant changes in their bodies.

All the minor health issues they had were gone, and their eyesight and hearing had greatly improved.

Lin Qiaoxia, who had been somewhat nearsighted, could now clearly see the size and exact shape of a gnat five meters away.

This made them exclaim in surprise one after another.

As for Gu Xiyan and her companions, they felt the effect even more deeply; they clearly sensed that the speed at which their bodies absorbed spiritual energy had increased significantly.

The cultivation technique taught by Mu Jinyu required at least two hours to complete a cycle of Zhou Tian, but now they felt that it would take only an hour to achieve the same.

Wen Rou even felt that half an hour would be sufficient for her.

Mu Jinyu also let out a sigh of relief, opening his eyes; the Rushing Spirit Grass had not significantly improved him, but it was better than nothing.

Getting to his feet, Mu Jinyu looked towards Lin Qiaoxia and the other two women, saying, "Next, I will start teaching you a scroll of cultivation technique so you can practice with Xiyan, Wenrou and the others in the future."

"Mhm, mhm," Lin Qiaoxia and Yu Linglong nodded repeatedly.

Mu Jinyu then imparted the cultivation technique to them, and once they had learned it well enough to avoid mistakes, he left them to be mentored by Gu Xiyan and Su Zijin.

"Alright, that's enough for now. I'm going to find Aunt Mu; you all can try to cultivate," said Mu Jinyu as he picked up the hemp sack and rose to his feet.

"Yes, go ahead," said Gu Xiyan and the others with smiles.

Mu Jinyu then left the suite to find Mu Hongchen.

"Dragon Master, you're back so soon?" asked Mu Hongchen, looking up at Mu Jinyu with surprise.

Mu Jinyu nodded, saying, "Yeah, what's there at True Martial Hall that could waste my time since it doesn't even have a single God Realm expert?"p>

As he spoke, he took a Rushing Spirit Grass from the hemp sack and tossed it to Mu Hongchen, saying, "Aunt Mu, here, this is for you."

Mu Hongchen took it and asked curiously, "What is this?"

Mu Jinyu explained, "This is Rushing Spirit Grass. Consuming it can improve the consumer's aptitude for cultivation. This is also why True Martial Hall has produced so many Energy Transformation Warriors in such a short time."

"Is that so?" Mu Hongchen's eyes lit up as she heard this, but then she hurriedly said, "Then this must be very precious. You should keep it for others to use."

Mu Jinyu felt resigned yet somewhat gratified, persuading Mu Hongchen until she finally accepted it and consumed it on the spot.

Once Mu Hongchen awoke, she too was surprised by the changes in her body.

After Mu Hongchen had calmed down, Mu Jinyu smiled and asked, "By the way, Aunt Mu, I want to take a good look at the information about the people from the Divine Rankings you got for me."

"Huh? Dragon Master, what's this about?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mu Hongchen furrowed her brow, sensing that something must have happened.

Without saying much, Mu Jinyu chuckled, "I just want to understand these people better. After all, with the revival of nature's spiritual energy, I expect they will also make rapid progress and could become formidable enemies of Dragon King Hall. It's better to be prepared."

Knowing that Mu Jinyu was holding something back—likely having provoked someone from the Divine Rankings and hence the need for preparation—Mu Hongchen wasted no more words, quickly gathering the detailed profiles of the thirty-six strong individuals from the Divine Rankings.

Shortly, Mu Hongchen had compiled the information and sent it to Mu Jinyu's phone.

"Beep beep."

Mu Hongchen shifted her gaze from the display and looked up at Mu Jinyu, saying, "Dragon Master, I've sent you their information. Which God Realm expert are you particularly interested in? You can tell me more about them and I'll dig deeper into their details..."

Mu Jinyu casually replied, "Check the top ten for me. Once you find more detailed information, send it to me. I'm leaving now."

Chapter 606: Xiang Mantang Returns!

Mu Jinyu left Mu Hongchen's office and returned to his own office.

He began to meticulously study the data on these hidden realm powerhouses listed on the Divine Rankings.

Truthfully, having killed Ye Chen and made an enemy of Ye Wushuang, ranked seventh on the Divine Rankings, Mu Jinyu wasn't particularly worried, yet he didn't completely disregard Ye Wushuang either.

After all, the other had always been among the top ten on the Divine Rankings, while his grandfather, the Old Dragon King, had only peaked at ninth and later fell to the twenty-eighth rank, which clearly demonstrated Ye Wushuang's strength.

Even when hunting a rabbit, a lion uses all its strength, not to mention, Mu Jinyu didn't consider himself a lion. He had only recently entered the God Realm, how could he compare to those senior predecessors?

Moreover, they had managed to rank among the top ten in the Divine Rankings even during the era of declining Spiritual Energy. Now that Spiritual Energy was reviving, their cultivation was likely to increase even more swiftly.

Mu Jinyu felt that without the help of Xiang Mantang, his chances of winning were probably not high.

This was also why Mu Jinyu hadn't shared the remaining Spiritual Medicines and the half Spirit Stone in the sack with Gu Xiyan and the others.

He planned to significantly enhance his own strength and aim to reach the top five of the Divine Rankings in a short period, only then could he take care of his wives.

He opened the file.

What caught his eye first was the number one powerhouse on the Divine Rankings.

Li Zhexiong!

An unparalleled swordsman, Sword Maniac, a man who had lived his life without a wife or children, without friends or enemies, his strength unfathomable, his swordsmanship had reached a transcendental realm, turning all things like grass, wood, bamboo, and stone into his sword...

His ultimate goal was the Sword Control Technique! He could decapitate someone from a thousand miles away.

His latest achievement was from fifty years ago when, for some unknown reason, he engaged in combat and eventually defeated a top-five contender of the Divine Rankings, subsequently rising to the top, becoming the number one on the Divine Rankings.

Since then, he hadn't made a move, and his whereabouts were unknown.

Most likely, he had gone to Kunlun Ruins to seek the Sword Control Technique...

Extremely dangerous!

Divine Rankings second, Yu Shenfeng!

Formerly the strongest on the Divine Rankings, originally the Slaughter Redemption Slayer Lord, who stepped down after being defeated by Li Zhexiong and passed on the position of Slayer Lord to his disciple, and then disappeared...

Extremely dangerous!

Divine Rankings third, Zhuo Yue!

With an invincible iron fist capable of moving mountains, tutored by an unknown master. His peak achievement was once fighting against five warriors of the Divine Realm alone without defeat, even killing one of them. He had been a strong contender for the first rank of the Divine Rankings.

Only after losing to Yu Shenfeng did he become second, and after Li Zhexiong's dominant rise, he moved to third.

He appeared once in the Southern Sea thirty years ago, now his whereabouts are unclear...

Extremely dangerous!

Divine Rankings fourth...

Mu Jinyu, while still mildly interested in the top three, paid less attention to the fourth, fifth, and sixth.

They were merely subordinates defeated by Li Zhexiong, after all.

Their brilliant records weren't that impressive either. Since he had no enmity with them, there was no need to pay too much attention!

Divine Rankings seventh, Ye Wushuang!

A genius of the Sword Realm, second only to Li Zhexiong, with a brilliant record. He engaged with five Divine Realm warriors and withdrew at ease. Although he didn't counter-kill like Zhuo Yue, he was still not to be underestimated.

In one battle where he was besieged by three Divine Realm warriors, he used his sword to kill all three. Someone noticed that his swordsmanship bore some resemblance to Li Zhexiong, leading to speculation that they might share some connection.

Possibly a mentor-disciple relationship?

Unconfirmed.

Currently resides in a simple hut in Shennongjia, diligently refining his swordsmanship, aiming to dominate the Divine Rankings first place!

...

The information on Ye Wushuang was not extensive.

It merely recorded some witnessed achievements, but no one knew of his individual challenges.

Therefore, the seventh place on the Divine Rankings might not reflect his true strength.

The speculation that he might have some connection with Li Zhexiong also surprised Mu Jinyu.

He grew even more cautious of Ye Wushuang.

Thus, Mu Jinyu decided not to waste any more time. He took out two Rushing Spirit Grasses from the sack, called over Mei Yinxue and Zhu Yeqing to hand them over, and then prepared to enter seclusion.

Zhu Yeqing wasn't exactly his subordinate, and Mu Jinyu wouldn't have given her the Rushing Spirit Grass normally, but since she had also given him two-thirds of the Spirit Stones, he naturally had to reciprocate.

After explaining the effects of the Rushing Spirit Grass to the two women, Mu Jinyu gravely said to Mei Yinxue, "Alright, I am going to be in seclusion for a while. Don't contact me unless it's necessary."

When Mei Yinxue heard Mu Jinyu's words, she initially thought he was deliberately avoiding them women, which was a bit too much for her, and she wanted to tease him about it.

However, seeing Mu Jinyu's serious expression mixed with a bit of urgency, she guessed that the group who had recently chased after Zhu Yeqing was probably not to be underestimated.

But Dragon King Hall was already one of the global Top Ten Organizations. Who else could make him so cautious?

Mei Yinxue didn't know, but she also felt a sense of urgency and planned to focus on her own cultivation as well.

After Mei Yinxue and Zhu Yeqing left,

Mu Jinyu immediately closed the door and took out various Spiritual Medicines from the sack.

He grabbed a herb with vigorous branches and leaves and stuffed it into his mouth. Instantly, he felt a fiery Spiritual Power coursing through his body. He quickly sat down cross-legged and began to circulate his Cultivation Technique to refine the medicine's power.

After spending over an hour, Mu Jinyu finally refined the Spiritual Power in the medicine into his own True Essence Power, then spent another two hours removing the residual medicinal power unfit for absorption!

The process was troublesome.

Mu Jinyu lamented that he wasn't well-versed in Alchemy.

Otherwise, he could have just started an alchemy furnace, discard the unsuitable medicinal power as residue, and refine each pill with no side effects to consume. That would have been truly exhilarating!

As it was, the medicinal power was mixed with Spiritual Power. While absorbing Spiritual Power, he inevitably absorbed the medicinal power as well, making its removal quite troublesome.

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu picked up the large piece of Spirit Stone and began to refine and absorb it.

Compared to Spiritual Medicine, the Spiritual Energy contained in Spirit Stones was purer, truly having no side effects when absorbed. This might be better than handling poorly refined pills that contained significant Pill Poison.

The only drawback of the Spirit Stone might be their rarity.

Quickly, time quietly passed during Mu Jinyu's seclusion.

Before long, half a month had passed.

"Huu..."

Mu Jinyu exhaled a long breath and opened his eyes, a brilliant light flickering within them before settling down.

"Crack, crackle!"

Mu Jinyu unraveled his cross-legged sitting position and stood up, causing a series of cracking sounds from his bones.

"Very good, my current strength should be in the Mid Stage of the Divine Realm, and it has stabilized. I wonder how much weaker I am compared to that Ye Wushuang?"

Mu Jinyu felt his own strength and murmured:

"Ye Wushuang has been a strong contender in the Divine Realm for decades. Given the environment under the revival of Spiritual Energy, living in Shennongjia with no shortage of Spiritual Medicines, his strength is probably in the Advanced Divine Realm or even the Peak of the Divine Realm?"

The sense of urgency in Mu Jinyu's heart grew as he cultivated.

He was even somewhat impatient, wanting to call Xiang Mantang back to stabilize the situation.

But Xiang Mantang was currently handling a significant matter, completely resolving the dark unrest, and he did not want to hold Xiang Mantang back, so he refrained from contacting him.

The only good news over these half a month was that Ye Wushuang had not come knocking.

Perhaps Ye Wushuang had been residing in Shennongjia for so long, making it difficult to receive the news of Ye Chen's death? Or perhaps he was also using this era to race against time and enhance his own strength?

And thus did not wish to waste time at Dragon King Hall for a few unworthy disciples?

Mu Jinyu was unclear about the specific reasons, but it was good news nonetheless.

He took out his phone to check if there were any significant events today that required him to come out of retreat.

Then he saw a message from Mu Hongchen sent three hours ago stating that Xiang Mantang had finished sweeping the globe, not finding a single demon, and was preparing to return.

Chapter 607: Wen Rou Steps into the God Realm!

"Has the dark turmoil finally come to an end? Is Ah-Xiang coming back?"

Upon seeing this message, Mu Jinyu breathed a sigh of relief, feeling much more at ease.

During this period, aside from Ye Wushuang, who might seek revenge for his disciple, the dark turmoil was another pressing matter.

Now that the dark turmoil was about to end, and Xiang Mantang would return, even if Ye Wushuang came knocking, Mu Jinyu didn't believe he'd be a match for Xiang Mantang!

The ghost shadow controlled by Xiang Mantang was simply too enigmatic, with nobody able to withstand its erosion. Even those above the Divine Realm, Mu Jinyu believed, might not possess the power to resist!

Mu Jinyu sent a message to Mu Hongchen, instructing her to prepare a victory feast to welcome Xiang Mantang's return.

Then, he walked towards the window, pulled back the curtains, wanting to see what the skies outside looked like.

Unfortunately, even after the curtains were drawn, there was still no sunlight to be seen.

Although the sky was much clearer compared to before, there still remained a layer of mist that blocked out the sun, preventing its rays from pouring down upon the earth.

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow, saying, "How could this be, haven't all the demons been imprisoned by Ah-Xiang?"

Speaking, Mu Jinyu guessed the reason.

It must be that even though Xiang Mantang had imprisoned all the wandering demons, it was his own first demon that caused the world to fall into darkness.

If that ghost shadow behind him wasn't dealt with, the Earth might never see daylight again.

"Sigh..."

Mu Jinyu exhaled lightly, his gaze empty.

What he feared would happen had indeed come to pass, just as expected.

"What to do now? Resolve Ah-Xiang as well?"

Mu Jinyu asked himself with a self-deprecating smile.

"Forget it, if there's no sunlight, so be it. The cart will find its way round the mountain, and the boat will go straight when it reaches the bridge."

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, ceased overthinking, and left his room to find Gu Xiyan and the others.

He was back at home.

Mu Jinyu walked in to find no one chatting in the living room or watching TV; the whole house was empty.

With a sweep of his Divine Sense, he discovered that Gu Xiyan and the others were each in separate rooms, meditating with closed eyes.

Mu Jinyu, seeing their diligent demeanor, felt quite satisfied.

Then, he noticed that out of the three women who began cultivating first, aside from Wen Rou who had already entered the Divine Realm, Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue had also touched the threshold of the Divine Realm, essentially at the Half-Step Divine Realm.

"So soon!"

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but marvel at Wen Rou's talent, and also felt that the cultivation methods gained from the Jade Pendant after he woke up were truly exceptional.

These methods were special, unlike traditional martial arts, where one needed to train for years, develop Force Energy before officially becoming a Mingjin Warrior, then cultivate Dark Energy, and after that, Energy Transformation.

This cultivation technique started directly at the Divine Realm; once mastered, one entered the realm of early Divine Realm warriors!

At present, Wen Rou had undoubtedly mastered the first layer of the method, officially stepping into the Divine Realm.

Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue, however, were just a bit behind, but it was estimated that in some time, they could also enter the Divine Realm!

And since Mu Hongchen was already at the Early Energy Transformation Stage, if she kept up her daily practice and with the help of the Rushing Spirit Grass that improved her aptitude which he had given her, she might have already entered the Divine Realm as well.

"Indeed, the Three Energies of martial artists are actually just the initial Body Refining Period; they barely count as true cultivation. Only upon entering the Divine Realm can one be considered to have truly set foot on the path of cultivation, and with each step forward, the difficulty increases!"

Mu Jinyu murmured softly, feeling as though he had peeled back another layer of this world's veil.

At that moment, Mu Jinyu noticed Wen Rou had finished her cultivation and was extending her Divine Sense into the living room.

Mu Jinyu stood still, smiling as he looked towards Wen Rou's room.

Soon, Wen Rou opened her room door, her eyes alight with surprise, and then spoke in a hushed voice, "Little Mu, have you emerged from seclusion?"

"Yes," Mu Jinyu walked over and embraced Wen Rou, spinning her around in the air a few times before he laughed and said, "I'm now at the Mid Stage of the Divine Realm, and you're quite fast too. Without

using any Spirit Stones or Spiritual Medicine, you've stepped into the Divine Realm from a common person in such a short time."

Wen Rou shyly smiled and said softly, "Just lucky, that's all."

Mu Jinyu asked with a smile, "Did you miss me?"

Wen Rou nodded gently, her eyes fixed on Mu Jinyu, filled with longing.

"Come on, let me reward you for becoming a Divine Realm Warrior so quickly."

Mu Jinyu chuckled and carried Wen Rou into the house.

...

More than half an hour later.

Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou noticed that Gu Xiyan and the others were also waking up, so they ended their tender moment and quiet conversation, and walked out of the room.

After that, he called them out one by one, waiting for everyone to finish their cultivation.

Over an hour later.

All the women finally stopped cultivating and came out of the rooms.

Seeing Mu Jinyu, they were all overjoyed.

Mu Jinyu hugged each of them and announced with a smile, "I have some good news. The demons that plagued the world have all been imprisoned by Ah-Xiang. There won't be any major dangers from now on."

"Really?"

The women, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, ran out of the suite together to look outside.

To their surprise, the sky was still dim; they almost thought it was night until they checked their phones and realized it was actually 10 o'clock in the morning.

They immediately remembered that Mu Jinyu had only mentioned the demons were imprisoned, not that the darkness and chaos had ended.

However, the fact that the night had not disappeared but there would be no more demon incidents was indeed good news.

Lin Qiaoxia turned around and asked Mu Jinyu curiously, furrowing her brows, "Young Master Mu, why is it like this?"

Mu Jinyu shared his speculation with them.

After listening to Mu Jinyu, the women fell silent and didn't know what to say.

Considering the world had fallen into darkness because Xiang Mantang had tried to save Mu Jinyu, they probably made a mess out of trying to be clever, but they were Mu Jinyu's women, so how could they possibly blame Xiang Mantang?

"Alright, don't think too much about it now."

Mu Jinyu changed the subject and said with a smile, "The message about Ah-Xiang's return was sent by Aunt Mu five hours ago. They should be back by now, let's go meet them."

"Okay."

The women stopped dwelling on those thoughts and left the house with Mu Jinyu, standing at the entrance of the headquarters, waiting for Xiang Mantang's return.

They waited for around ten minutes.

Suddenly, a whooshing sound came from the distant sky.

Then they saw Xiang Mantang pulling Jian Ruyan, like a long rainbow, flying rapidly towards them.

Finally, they landed!

"Senior Brother, sisters-in-law, it's been a long time," Xiang Mantang said as he descended from the sky with Jian Ruyan, nodding to Mu Jinyu and greeting Gu Xiyan and the others.

"Yeah, let's go, we've prepared a celebration banquet for you," Mu Jinyu said cheerfully as he went over to pat Xiang Mantang, then looped an arm around his shoulder, leading him towards the cafeteria.

The celebration banquet was held in the cafeteria, as it was meant to accommodate all members of the Dragon King Hall; a smaller place wouldn't fit so many people.

Although the location was the cafeteria, the food was definitely not the usual fare.

Xiang Mantang wanted to say something, but seeing everyone's cheerful demeanor, he moved his lips a few times, then sighed lightly in his heart and remained silent, pulling Jian Ruyan towards the cafeteria.

Chapter 608 - Xiang Mantang Leaves!

The celebration feast ended swiftly.

All members of the Dragon King Hall staggered away in a drunken stupor.

Mu Jinyu, not deliberately suppressing the alcohol, was also somewhat tipsy. After downing the last cup, he stood up and smiled at Xiang Mantang, "Ah-Xiang, I'm feeling a bit dizzy, I'm heading back now. You should rest early too..."

"Brother..." Xiang Mantang stood up as well, following him to the door. Gazing at the yellowing leaves of the trees not far away, he sighed deeply, "Brother, it's time for me to leave."

"Hm? Leave for where?"

Mu Jinyu instantly sobered up, his eyes regaining their clarity, filled with worry as he looked at Xiang Mantang.

"To the place I must go. I've long since become out of place in this world."

Xiang Mantang looked up at the dark sky.

Even though it was actually just after two in the afternoon, when the sun should've been at its brightest, thick fog blocked its rays from reaching the ground. A chill breeze swept by, giving an icy feeling.

And as the sunlight vanished, global temperatures kept falling by the day; the average surface temperature had already dropped to minus 20 degrees Celsius.

Ordinary people had long since become unable to bear it.

When the dark turmoil first started, it wasn't much of an issue. But now, nearly a month later, most of the plants in the world were dead!

And some large trees, with their slow metabolism and sizable nutrient reserves, were now only yellowing. They could still survive for a few more years.

But if the dark turmoil continued like this, in a year's time, the global average surface temperature would drop nearly to minus 100 degrees Celsius!

The food chain was gradually collapsing; herbivores, carnivores, and human sustenance would become scarcer and scarcer.

One could say that even though the demonic chaos had ended, if the thick fog above never cleared, humanity would eventually perish.

Xiang Mantang, though reluctant to leave like this, understood that he was the initiator of this dark turmoil; it was only right that he put an end to it personally.

Mu Jinyu too understood these truths, so he silently watched Xiang Mantang with mixed emotions.

With a long sigh, Xiang Mantang turned back to look at Mu Jinyu, "I can't delay any longer, Brother. Go and fetch the last Black Bone Demon for me. It's time for me to depart."

Seeing the concern in Mu Jinyu's gaze, Xiang Mantang offered a faint smile, "Brother, what's with that look? Don't worry, I'm not going to die as an apology to the world. I'm just heading back to that Folded Space I once visited, to temporarily imprison myself there. There's still a chance to get rid of the ghost shadow following me in the future."

Mu Jinyu nodded lightly, "Alright, I'll go get it for you."

Having said that, Mu Jinyu walked with heavy steps towards the underground storage, bringing up the Golden Container that held the two Black Bone Demons captive.

Then he returned to his office and also took the sack he had brought from the True Martial Hall.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu handed these three items to Xiang Mantang.

"What's this?"

Xiang Mantang knew what the two Golden Containers contained, but he wasn't sure what was in the sack.

Opening the sack, Mu Jinyu revealed some Spiritual Medicines inside, remarking, "Some Spiritual Medicines suitable to aid your Cultivation. With limited time, I couldn't get more. I hope they can help you a bit."

Some of these Medicines were unsuitable for Mu Jinyu's cultivation but were apt for Xiang Mantang; therefore, he kept them.

For example, the Red Dragon Ganoderma which, if consumed carelessly by a non-fire spirit body, could lead to an explosive death.

"Alright, thank you, Brother," Xiang Mantang said.

Taking the sack and hefting the two Golden Containers, he said, "Brother, I am leaving."

"Shall I see you off?"

Mu Jinyu hesitated, then offered with a smile.

"Sure."

Xiang Mantang considered, then nodded in agreement.

And then, Xiang Mantang bade farewell to Gu Xiyan, Su Zijin, and the others.

"Godmother, sisters-in-law, I'm off first. I'll come back to see you when I have time."

Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan weren't exactly sure why Xiang Mantang had entered that folded space again, sealing it off; he wouldn't come out unless a solution was found.

They were also a bit shocked but then laughed and said:

"Little Xiang, why are you leaving so soon?"

"Little uncle, take good care of yourself!"

"Little master uncle, come back when you have time."

"..."

One by one, Xiang Mantang bid them farewell with a smile, and then, taking Jian Ruyan by the hand, he set off with Mu Jinyu towards the direction of the Mesopotamian Plain.

Half a day later.

The three of them — Mu Jinyu, Jian Ruyan, and Xiang Mantang — arrived at the riverbanks.

Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan couldn't see anything unusual about the wasteland before them, but Xiang Mantang, who had fused with that strange mask, could see the folded space.

"Senior brother, take good care of yourself and help me look after Ah-Xiu," Xiang Mantang said, letting go of Jian Ruyan's hand and ruffling her hair, speaking to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu was taken aback at his words.

"Eh? Brother!!"

Hearing Xiang Mantang's words, Jian Ruyan immediately panicked, "Brother, aren't you taking me with you?"

Xiang Mantang shook his head and smiled, "There's no need. In that demon world, I don't need to consciously suppress the spread of the ghost shadow anymore. I can also tell from the changes in the ghost shadow whether there's a way to completely suppress it. I'll consider how to rid myself of this demon. You don't have to suffer with me."

"Brother, I don't want this!"

Jian Ruyan looked at Xiang Mantang with pleading eyes.

Xiang Mantang shook his head, "It's no use not wanting it. There's no food inside, and you're just an Energy Transformation Warrior, not yet in the God Realm, and haven't reached the Fasting level, unable to live by drawing Qi alone. If you go in, you'd just be waiting to die!"

"I have Fasting Pills..." Jian Ruyan pleaded.

In fact, with Jian Ruyan's aptitude, if she hadn't been following Xiang Mantang all over the world searching for demon traces in the past few days, she would have already reached the God Realm.

"I won't be coming out of there in just a year or half a year. Will your Fasting Pills last long enough?" Xiang Mantang asked.

Jian Ruyan fell silent immediately.

Her Fasting Pills were indeed only enough for half a year.

If she were to be in the demon world for the long haul, she would definitely starve to death.

Seeing that Jian Ruyan had fallen quiet, Xiang Mantang looked towards Mu Jinyu, "Senior brother, please take good care of Ah-Xiu. Sometimes she can be quite wilful, so please indulge her a bit."

Mu Jinyu sighed softly, resignedly saying, "Ah-Xiu's temperament is fine, isn't it? But you want me to take care of her? Are you not afraid I'll end up making her my wife? Make sure to come out early!"

Jian Ruyan's face turned a slight shade of red upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, glaring fiercely at him.

Xiang Mantang chuckled lightly, "If she truly likes you, there's nothing I can do. But you already have so many wives, don't torment Ah-Xiu just to provoke me!"

Xiang Mantang knew what Mu Jinyu meant; he wanted him to worry about Jian Ruyan so that he would come out of the demon world sooner.

Otherwise, Mu Jinyu might make his move on Jian Ruyan, turning her into one of his little wives, to infuriate him!

However, regarding this matter.

Xiang Mantang felt that his sister would have to get married sooner or later, but if she couldn't find a husband who would treat her well, then he would rather she stayed with Mu Jinyu than be with a scoundrel who would drive him to an early grave.

Of course, Mu Jinyu was only a second choice, since he had too many wives already.

If he wasn't already married and still single, Xiang Mantang would indeed be quite willing to match the two of them.

But now, he hoped that Jian Ruyan would meet someone more suitable who wouldn't mistreat her.

Unless there really was no one else and Jian Ruyan would not marry anyone but Mu Jinyu, he would not agree to it.

Chapter 609: The End of Darkness!

Mu Jinyu disregarded Jian Ruyan's fierce gaze and sighed, "You know, I'm quite the womanizer, if you came out in a year or two, I'd be afraid you'd hit me, becoming your brother-in-law, surely I wouldn't dare."

"But if you don't come back for a long time... then I can't guarantee I won't!"

Mu Jinyu said very seriously.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Jian Ruyan also understood the meaning of what he just said, and although she still looked at him with some annoyance, it wasn't as fierce anymore.

Xiang Mantang helplessly nodded and said, "It seems that to prevent Ah-Xiu from being harmed by you, I have to step up and come back sooner. When that time comes, if you dare to mess around, just watch how I'll deal with you!"

As he spoke, he looked towards Jian Ruyan and exhorted, "Ah-Xiu, did you hear that? This guy is a total player, and now he has his sights set on you, you have to be careful in the future not to be deceived by him!"

"I know," Jian Ruyan nodded, her gaze at Xiang Mantang filled with reluctance.

Xiang Mantang sighed softly, went over to Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan for a brief hug, and then resolutely turned to walk towards the Folded Space he could see.

Taking steps towards those two lost rivers.

And as Xiang Mantang moved further from Jian Ruyan, the ghost shadow behind him started to stir, and the Dark Realm struggled to expand outward!

Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan were very worried that he would lose control again.

Soon, Xiang Mantang's figure became vague and indistinct in their eyes.

At that moment, Xiang Mantang stopped, turned back for a deep look at Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan, his lips moving in words they couldn't discern, then he waved to them, and his figure completely disappeared from their sight!

"Brother!!"

As Jian Ruyan watched Xiang Mantang's figure vanish, the tears that were already swirling in her eyes could no longer be held back, and she cried out in grief.

Although Mu Jinyu was also feeling upset, seeing Jian Ruyan like this, he suppressed his own sorrow and teased her, "Hey, Ah-Xiu, what are you doing? It's not like we're parting in life and death. Ah-Xiang has just temporarily left us, and he will come back, and in the best state, no less..."

Jian Ruyan ignored Mu Jinyu.

Her heart was still in pain.

Actually, even though it seemed that she had just reunited with Xiang Mantang and then had to part again, she had actually been with Xiang Mantang in the Dragon King Hall for more than a year.

But it had only been half a month since they recognized each other as siblings, which brought a change in Xiang Mantang's attitude towards her!

She still wanted to continue enjoying her brother's doting, but with Xiang Mantang gone now, not to mention forever, it would be very hard for him to return within three to five years. How could she reconcile with that?

Mu Jinyu did not care whether Jian Ruyan was listening or not. It was more accurate to say that in comforting Jian Ruyan, he was also comforting himself, "Life is always like this. Parting and reuniting are inevitable, but even if people are separated by the ends of the earth, will feelings truly change because of it?"

After speaking, he sighed deeply, as if sensing some change. He stopped looking at Jian Ruyan and looked up at the sky.

There they saw the overcast sky, which even with the unpredictable disasters and the Tide of Chaos, and with all the demons of the world imprisoned, had never dissipated. At this moment, as Xiang Mantang disappeared with the ghost shadow into the Demon World, the dark fog began to fade away!

Warm sunlight immediately shone down upon him and Jian Ruyan!

"Indeed..."

Mu Jinyu gazed at the big sun appearing in the sky and muttered under his breath.

Indeed, the root of the darkness was the ghost shadow on Xiang Mantang.

Once Xiang Mantang left this world, entering the realm where demons were imprisoned, the dark fog dissipated on its own.

At this moment.

As the black fog faded away.

People worldwide in a state of despair, one after another, stepped out of their homes and began to cheer.

The dark turmoil was over.

They were finally saved!

In Dragon King Hall.

Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan, after receiving the notice, stepped out of their rooms and cheered at the sight of the bright moon that had appeared in the sky.

"Has the darkness ended?"

"That's great, when we get up tomorrow, we'll finally be able to enjoy the sunshine!"

"..."

After their brief cheers.

Su Zijin's expression suddenly changed, and she said, "No, why has the darkness ended just after Little Xiang and Jinyu went out?"

Lin Qiaoxia speculated, "Didn't they say that all the demons in the world have been dealt with by uncle?"

"It shouldn't be for that reason." Su Zijin shook her head, "When Little Xiang and the others returned, they had already taken care of all the demons, except for..."

Gu Xiyan and Mei Yinxue, among the others, upon hearing Su Zijin's words, also slightly changed their expressions, and said, "He was controlling a demon too, could it be that something has happened to uncle?!"

They immediately started to worry.

After all, Mu Jinyu had gone out with Xiang Mantang and the others!

After several incidents involving Mu Jinyu, they had become very sensitive to matters like this!

Gu Xiyan quickly took out her phone and called Mu Jinyu, while saying to the others, "I've already called, no need for you to do so."

"Du du du... Hello? What's up?"

The somewhat puzzled voice of Mu Jinyu sounded.

His voice alone immediately put their minds at ease!

"Hello, Jinyu, the black fog has dissipated, how are things on your side? Uncle... he hasn't had an accident, has he?"

Gu Xiyan asked curiously.

Mu Jinyu's voice was somewhat somber as he said, "He's fine, but he has imprisoned himself as well. He'll come out after a while, don't worry."

"Oh, okay." Gu Xiyan dared not ask any further, glanced around at the women to see if they had any questions, and seeing them shake their heads, she said a few words more and then hung up.

Half a day later.

Mu Jinyu returned to Dragon King Hall with a disheartened Jian Ruyan.

On the way back, he could clearly see that there were more pedestrians on the road than usual.

Originally, after the announcement that all the demons in the country had been resolved, although some people started to venture out, most remained skeptical due to the persistent fog and thus continued to hide indoors.

Now, those who believed what they saw with their own eyes finally were convinced that the darkness and disorder had ended.

They began to tentatively step outside.

After Mu Jinyu returned with Jian Ruyan, he asked Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen, among others, to come to his office.

"Dragon Master, do you need something?"

After finishing some trivial tasks, Mu Hongchen opened the door to the office and came in, curiously asking.

Mu Jinyu said, "I'm planning to go back to Jiangnan Province and even considering whether to move our Dragon King Hall headquarters to Jiangnan Province."

"Huh? Why so sudden?" Mu Hongchen asked in confusion.

Both Gu Xiyan and Mu Hongchen furrowed their brows slightly, not understanding why Mu Jinyu would make such a sudden decision.

Mu Jinyu explained, "Firstly, the Capital City headquarters are not very well situated, as it's quite easy for external enemies to breach us. Secondly, I found quite a number of spiritual medicines in the True Martial Hall's garden, and I want to see if any changes have occurred in Yinlong Mountain, which was abandoned by Dragon King Hall because its Dragon Vein was broken."

Chapter 610: Little Friend, Do You Have Many Questions?

Yinlong Mountain, which was once nearly chosen as the headquarters for Dragon King Hall.

However, it was ultimately not selected because among its "Nine Dragons Swallowing Pearls" terrain, there was a fractured dragon vein, which was not a good omen.

Therefore, the headquarters of Dragon King Hall was not established there.

Ultimately, it benefited Mu Jinyu's master, Young Master Mu.

There, the spiritual energy was already much denser than in the outside world, and now with the revival of nature's spiritual energy, Mu Jinyu, who felt no significant changes at the headquarters in Capital City, wanted to go to Yinlong Mountain to check it out.

If the dragon vein of Yinlong Mountain could be repaired, then relocating the headquarters of Dragon King Hall there would be a better choice.

By then, setting up a Mountain Protection Array, even if Ye Wushuang came knocking, he wouldn't be afraid anymore.

Indeed, when leaving Xiang Mantang, Mu Jinyu had actually considered informing Xiang Mantang about Ye Wushuang's situation, to have him stay on Earth a bit longer.

But upon further thought, it seemed pointless, as Xiang Mantang would have to leave sooner or later anyway.

And going to Shennongjia to find Ye Wushuang might waste too much time. By then, if the environment got worse, wouldn't it spoil everything?

This mess was his own doing, Mu Jinyu thought, and there was no need to always think of relying on Xiang Mantang to help him whenever trouble arose; he should take responsibility himself.

It was also an excellent opportunity to use this challenge with Ye Wushuang to hone himself and motivate his cultivation efforts!

After hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mu Hongchen thought for a moment and then nodded, saying, "Okay, then I will go prepare."

She guessed that the reason Mu Jinyu immediately planned to relocate the headquarters as soon as he finished his retreat was probably related to the Divine Rankings list he had asked her for last time.

"You guys go prepare as well."

Mu Jinyu looked toward Gu Xiyan and Su Zijin.

Since he had decided to return to Yinlong Mountain to check it out, or possibly find another treasure site, it wouldn't be possible for him to go alone and leave his mother and wife here.

"Okay."

Gu Xiyan and Su Zijin, not fully aware of Mu Jinyu's true purpose, thought he really was going for the reasons mentioned above, taking the opportunity to travel, bask in the sun, and relax!

So, they cheerfully went back to pack their clothes and other things.

Mu Jinyu sat on the chair, pondering whether to take them, nine women in total, flying directly to Jiangnan Province.

Or should they travel by car?

If they flew over, with Wen Rou and Mu Hongchen helping, it wouldn't be too strenuous for him.

However...

The Gu family members, Lin family members, Family members of the Xu Family, and other female relatives were still here and had not returned to the Capital City. With just their three at the God Realm level, it would probably be too much to manage.

"Forget it, let's go back by car."

Mu Jinyu ultimately gave up on the idea of returning to Jiangnan Province sooner. The journey would be slower, but safer.

Over an hour later.

Everyone was ready, and they boarded the high-speed train back to Jiangnan Province.

The airplane was temporarily unable to operate.

Half a day later.

The high-speed train arrived in Jiangnan Province.

Mu Jinyu led Gu Xiyan and the other nine women out of the carriage, waving goodbye to friends and female relatives who continued towards the Capital City.

The Gu family members, Family members of the Xu Family, and others, after the end of the dark turmoil, no longer needed to stay at Dragon King Hall for refuge, and of course, had many matters to deal with back in the Capital City.

As for Lin Qiaoxia's parents, Yu Xiuwen, they had nothing in particular to do, but all tacitly decided not to be third wheels and left with the group as well.

Watching the high-speed train depart, Mu Jinyu led the nine women out of the station and then stood by the roadside, waiting for the special car arranged by Mu Hongchen to take them to Yinlong Mountain.

"How come the car hasn't arrived yet?"

Mu Jinyu checked the time and asked Mu Hongchen.

Mu Hongchen apologized, "Sorry, Dragon King, I arranged for them to come early to wait, but I don't know why they haven't arrived. Let me make a call."

Afterward, Mu Hongchen took out her phone and made a call.

After a few words, she slightly furrowed her eyebrows, then ended the call and apologized to Mu Jinyu, "Sorry, Dragon Master, they had a little situation on the road. They should be here in about five minutes. Shall we wait a bit longer?"

"Alright then," Mu Jinyu was not in a rush for a moment.

If it were a matter of waiting for half an hour or even longer, he might have asked Mu Hongchen and Wen Rou to bring people and directly fly to Yinlong Mountain.

As for a five-minute wait, that was no big deal.

"Beep beep!!"

Just then, a Lamborghini Poison sped past them, it had initially driven past, but for some reason, after spotting something, it reversed its direction, drove up to where Mu Jinyu and the others were, and then honked its horn at them!

Mu Jinyu gave a glance at this very cool-looking sports car, his brow slightly furrowing.

The people Mu Hongchen arranged, how could they possibly come in a sports car? They were together, ten people, how could two seats fit them all?

So this definitely wasn't their people, and he didn't bother to respond.

"Beep beep!!"

The horn sounded a few times, probably seeing the nine women beside Mu Jinyu and getting no response, the car owner seemed embarrassed and annoyed as he flung open the car door.

The car owner was a twenty-five-year-old youth, dressed in branded fashion, his colorful dyed hair styled flamboyantly. He sat in the driver's seat, adjusted his clothes in a showy manner, and after briefly sweeping his eyes over the nine women, he fixed his gaze on Jian Ruyan, whistled, and said, "Hey, beauty, where you headed? I can take you flying!"

Compared to Su Zijin's gentle and virtuous demeanor, Mu Hongchen's charming style, Gu Xiyan's assertiveness, Wen Rou's gentleness, Mei Yinxue's older sister figure, Lin Qiaoxia's charming attitude, Yu Linglong's graceful intellect, Xu Qingya's dignified elegance, Chen Hao preferred Jian Ruyan, who was a cold beauty to the bone.

"Scram!"

Jian Ruyan didn't even glance at Chen Hao and coldly spit out a word.

"You?"

Insulted this way by Jian Ruyan, Chen Hao's face changed, becoming quite ugly, but he still managed to restrain himself, not wanting to lose his composure in front of such beauties.

He then looked towards the smirking Mu Jinyu, irritated, and yelled, "What are you laughing at? Going out with friends and you don't even have a car, waiting for a taxi, what are you showing off for? Think having a pretty face is useful?!"

Chen Hao naturally did not believe that the nine beauties standing with Mu Jinyu could all be his girlfriends.

At most, he thought Mu Jinyu had some dumb luck, finding a blind beauty as his girlfriend, while the others were probably just her friends.

But he didn't expect that aside from Su Zijin who was Mu Jinyu's mother, and Jian Ruyan and Mu Hongchen who were his subordinates, the remaining six were indeed Mu Jinyu's girlfriends.

Mu Jinyu glanced at Chen Hao, thinking that the car would arrive in a few minutes, and decided to tease him a bit. He pursed his lips and nodded, "Sorry, being handsome really is useful."

Mei Yinxue, who understood Mu Jinyu well, heard him say this and, without waiting for a signal, went over and kissed him.

Chen Hao was momentarily stunned, his face growing even uglier.

Apart from Jian Ruyan, whom he liked the most, he also had a thing for Mei Yinxue's bold and sassy older sister vibe. To see that she was actually one of Mu Jinyu's girlfriends and flaunting their love in front of him was too much for him.

What followed was even more shocking to him.

Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, Yu Linglong, Lin Qiaoxia, Xu Qingya, all either boldly or shyly walked up to Mu Jinyu and kissed him.

Seeing this, Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen also smiled and joined in the fun, kissing Mu Jinyu on the face.

As for Jian Ruyan, of course, she would not join in such chaos, thinking they were all rather silly.

Despite that, Mu Jinyu's face ended up covered in lipstick marks.

Like a soldier's badge of honor.

Mu Jinyu took out a tissue, wiped his face while complaining, "Oh man, why do you do this? You always leave my face all wet..."

Chen Hao: "???"

Kid, do you have a lot of questions too...?