

King Hall 621

Chapter 621 - Unwashed Dirty Clothes!

"Master, please instruct us!"

Everyone was extremely excited after hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

But they didn't dare to ask what benefits they might receive and only respectfully inquired about what Mu Jinyu wanted them to do.

Mu Jinyu asked for their phone numbers and then sent them the various materials and information arranged by Mu Hongchen for setting up the Mountain Protection Array.

"What you will need to do is to search in Jiangnan Province and the surrounding provinces and cities for these materials. If you can find any of them, I will exchange them with spiritual medicines of equivalent value. If one person can find and bring me all these materials, then I can promise to lift your Blood Curse, so you will no longer be my servant..."

"Boom!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's last sentence, the crowd almost went insane.

Becoming Mu Jinyu's servant was a desperate act for them to save their lives, not something they genuinely wanted to do.

And now, Mu Jinyu was promising that if they could find the materials on the list, he would lift the Blood Curse Technique and free them from depending on Mu Jinyu for their lives. No wonder they were ecstatic!

However, after seriously viewing the information sent by Mu Jinyu, the fiery excitement in their hearts extinguished a bit.

Many of the materials in Mu Jinyu's information were minerals they had never even heard of. How were they supposed to find them?

Nevertheless, it was still an added hope; they would not fall into complete despair and would still try their best to search!

"Work hard, and even if you don't find many items from the list in the end, I will still consider whether to lift your Blood Curse," Mu Jinyu said.

"Yes, we will do our utmost to search!" the crowd responded, their spirits lifted, and they collectively assured.

Mu Jinyu looked at their fervent enthusiasm and was quite satisfied.

When getting people to work, of course, it was necessary to use both carrot and stick.

He had forcibly made them into his servants, and although they lacked the power to resist, they surely harbored resentment. If he gave them no advantage, they would probably comply in public but oppose in secret.

Now they had witnessed the benefits previously exhibited to Yao Liangbi and had received a promise of eventual freedom, there was no fear of them not working hard.

And once they knew of his means in the future, even if he lifted the Blood Curse Technique, they would likely not leave, clinging on shamelessly to stay in Dragon King Hall!

As for why he let Mu Hongchen find those materials first, then had them also look—

That was simple.

After all, they were the local snakes of Jiangnan Province. Searching for things here, they would naturally have certain advantages, being more effective than Dragon King Hall in some respects.

Especially now, with many members of Dragon King Hall scattered across the country sacrificed in the chaos, their intelligence network was weaker. Having Jiangnan's Seven Great Martial Families take charge of Jiangnan Province was clearly more appropriate.

After instructing everyone to search for the materials required for the Mountain Protection Array, Mu Jinyu added, "Also, during this period, pay close attention to the martial artists on the Divine Rankings. The moment you hear of their presence in Jiangnan Province, report to me immediately!"

"Understood!" All nodded in unison, feeling somewhat puzzled but not asking further.

Mu Jinyu asked, "Do you know the list of martial artists from the Divine Rankings?"

"We know some of them," someone replied, and others echoed with nodding heads.

Mu Jinyu then sent them the Divine Rankings list that Mu Hongchen had given him before.

"Alright, you may leave now," Mu Jinyu said to everyone.

Why keep an eye on those martial artists from the Divine Rankings?

Again, it was because they were the local snakes. If Ye Wushuang came to Jiangnan Province, there would certainly be some whispers about it. It was possible that they might even know before Mu Hongchen.

This way, Mu Jinyu could prepare in advance!

"Yes." Everyone nodded together, holding the spiritual medicines that Mu Jinyu had just handed them, and walked back with mixed feelings.

There was excitement, discomfort, and also a hint of anticipation!

Mu Jinyu, watching Yao Liangbi carrying Yao Bilian in the back, suddenly thought of something and shouted, "Oh, right, Elder Yao, wait a moment."

"Hmm? Does the master have any more instructions?"

Yao Liangbi stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Mu Jinyu, respectfully asking.

Mu Jinyu said, "If your Medicine Alliance happens to make any breakthroughs in alchemy, or gets any news about alchemy techniques, let me know. I'd like to observe and learn."

"Certainly," Yao Liangbi agreed without any hesitation, nodding his head.

"Good, Elder Yao, please go ahead," Mu Jinyu said.

He actually didn't have much hope for the Medicine Alliance, believing the chance they could develop alchemy techniques was slim—it was just a passing remark.

After all, what if a miracle happened?

Yao Liangbi then left.

Mu Jinyu surveyed the picturesque Yinlong Mountain with a sense of nostalgia.

He could basically say he grew up here since childhood, and having left Yinlong Mountain for half a year, he truly missed it!

"Jinyu, there are so many dirty clothes in your room. You never wash them, and now they are all moldy and stinking us to death!"

While Mu Jinyu was feeling nostalgic,

Gu Xiyan and the other girls came out of the three bamboo houses. With one hand, Gu Xiyan was holding a pile of dirty clothes and with the other, she pinched her nose, speaking with a look of disgust on her face.

As for the other two bamboo houses, Su Zijin and the others were the same, each holding a load of clothes, looking at Mu Jinyu with disdain.

Mu Jinyu, hearing their words, suddenly felt awkward and showed an embarrassed expression.

He remembered.

From three years ago, when his master Mu Shao'ai left Yinlong Mountain, he had lived alone, barely ever washing his clothes after changing. He waited until he had almost no clothes left to wear before he would gather them all to wash.

And when Xu Zhixin came up the mountain seeking help for his life, Mu Jinyu had just changed and left a large pile of clothes unwashed, intending to wash them the following week. However, once he left the mountain, he was delayed and didn't care to return to wash his clothes. After more than half a year, he had already forgotten about these matters.

And seeing the clothes in Gu Xiyan and the others' hands, he knew they probably couldn't focus on cultivation at all, nearly being suffocated by the smell.

They were just giving him face, staying in the bamboo houses without coming out. They couldn't wait to come out for air after everyone else left!

So embarrassing.

Mu Jinyu tried to explain, "Hey, do I look like someone who doesn't wash his clothes after changing? Those aren't mine but my master's and junior brother's. Ah, I forgot they are quite sloppy, sorry for making you suffer. Just throw them away, quickly throw them away!"

"Oh? Is that so?"

Gu Xiyan listened to Mu Jinyu, looking at him with some skepticism!

After all, the nine women had just moved into a bamboo house each. But afterward, each of them found dirty clothes in their respective houses.

According to what Mu Jinyu said, since he hadn't checked his master and junior brother's bamboo houses, there shouldn't be any dirty clothes in his room, right?

But clearly dirty clothes were found in all three bamboo houses!

Mu Jinyu, fully understanding the expression on Gu Xiyan's face, hurriedly explained, "There are also a few dirty clothes in my room that I didn't wash. But it's not that I intentionally piled them up without washing. It's just that day Qingya's uncle came to the mountain to ask for my help with her grandfather. I rushed down the mountain to save him and didn't have time to wash."

"Oh, right, right..." Xu Qingya also remembered the scene when she first met Mu Jinyu, knowing that her uncle had indeed hurriedly invited him down the mountain, promptly nodding.

"You're lying!"

At this moment, Jian Ruyan frowned at Mu Jinyu with dissatisfaction and said, "Is my brother the type of person to be messy?!"

Chapter 622: Deceiving Jian Ruyan!

Mu Jinyu turned to look at Jian Ruyan.

Seeing that she had empty hands and wasn't holding dirty clothes like the other women, he understood she thought those clothes were hers and thus disdained touching them.

A mischievous grin spread across Mu Jinyu's face, and he shook his head, sighing,

"Oh, Ah-Xiu, you're too naive. Did you think that hanging out with your brother for a while meant you understood him?"

"No matter how unhygienic he is, could he possibly be dirtier than you?" Jian Ruyan looked at Mu Jinyu with a disdainful expression.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "Of course not."

Silently apologizing to Xiang Mantang, Mu Jinyu continued,

"In front of others, especially beautiful women, he acts like he loves cleanliness, but actually, he learned to be a slob from my master!"

"Think about it, I learned healing while he learned killing, so naturally his hands are bloody every day. Over time, he got too lazy to even bathe or wash his clothes, since they'd just get bloody again the next day."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words made Jian Ruyan feel like there might be some truth to them, so she hesitated and found herself speechless.

Seeing her lips quiver and her eyes struggling to retort, Mu Jinyu kept going, "You don't need to argue; you've never lived with him like I have. I've practically grown up with him since childhood, so I know him much better than you do!"

"Maybe, after he became the Dragon King of Beidou Tianshu, he doesn't need to kill daily and has started to clean up after himself, but here in Yinlong Mountain, you can't imagine how he really lives."

Mu Jinyu spoke earnestly and solemnly, looking quite serious!

It wasn't just Jian Ruyan, even Su Zijin and Gu Xiyan started believing him a bit too.

They looked at him, pity evident in their eyes. One could only imagine how miserable Xiang Mantang's past had been!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu chuckled inwardly.

What are good brothers for?

For teasing, of course!

After all, he wasn't really lying; in the past, Xiang Mantang genuinely did pile up his clothes without washing. Since, in his view, they were bound to get bloody eventually, unless he had an important mission where even the smell of blood could arouse suspicion; otherwise, he would just pile them up to wash together, or let him help with the washing!

The only part that Mu Jinyu kept from Jian Ruyan was that Xiang Mantang had left Yinlong Mountain many years back and never returned.

So if there were still dirty clothes, how could they possibly still be in Yinlong Mountain?

It was the same with Mu Shao'ai; before he left Yinlong Mountain, he really did leave behind a lot of dirty clothes instructing him to help wash, but Mu Jinyu had discarded them all.

How could they possibly stink up the place three years later?

However, since Mu Shao'ai and Xiang Mantang aren't here now, he could tease them, and they couldn't defend themselves, while Jian Ruyan and the others didn't know these details. To avoid embarrassment, Mu Jinyu naturally blamed them!

"Is that so?"

Jian Ruyan's eyes glazed over, mumbling dizzily, swindled by Mu Jinyu.

"Of course."

Mu Jinyu nodded, then looking at Gu Xiyan and the others, he said, "Let's just throw these dirty clothes away!"

"This..."

Although Gu Xiyan felt there was something slightly off about Mu Jinyu's words, hearing him boldly proclaim to discard the clothes made her hesitate, feeling it wasn't quite right.

Especially based on his story, some of these clothes were Mu Shao'ai's.

Mu Shao'ai was indeed Mu Jinyu's master, so just tossing his clothes aside seems a bit disrespectful, doesn't it?

Gu Xiyan touched the fabric of the clothes and found it to be the same as what Trotsky had mentioned, the one made from the five types of Divine Silkworm Silk, so she took a deep breath and said, "Throwing them away doesn't seem right, and besides, the fabric of these clothes is quite rare, let's wash them instead."

"Alright, if you guys want to wash them, go ahead and wash them. Consider it a tribute to your master. Go on, go on."

Mu Jinyu laughed.

He had gotten used to many of these clothes, and honestly, he felt somewhat reluctant to throw them away directly.

Having them washed and wearing them again was acceptable to him.

"Alright, let's take them for washing then."

After asking Mu Jinyu which clothes belonged to his master, Gu Xiyan and Wen Rou, along with others, took a huge pile of dirty clothes to a nearby pond to wash them.

Mu Jinyu always chose the more old-fashioned clothes, claiming they were Mu Shao'ai's, but the ones that looked more like his own, he had Gu Xiyan and the others help wash as well.

Gu Xiyan just glared at him, told him to wash them himself, and ignored him from then on.

Mu Jinyu looked up at Su Zijin with a pitiful expression and said, "Mom..."

"Alright, Mom will wash them for you. Try not to get them so dirty next time. Your wives would definitely be willing to help you wash,"

Su Zijin said with a smile, then she picked up the pile of Mu Jinyu's clothes that couldn't really pass as Mu Shao'ai's dirty clothes, and looked at another pile, which Mu Jinyu claimed belonged to Xiang Mantang, contemplating whether to wash those too since she was already doing the laundry.

Mu Jinyu, having his own plan, purposely said, "Mom, just wash mine. Ah-Xiang's clothes have been sitting around for a long time; even if you wash them, he won't wear them. Let's just throw them away later..."

"Alright." Su Zijin said, considering Xiang Mantang's current situation, he wouldn't be coming back anytime soon.

Indeed, there seemed no real need to wash the clothes.

She then took Mu Jinyu's pile of dirty clothes and walked toward the pond.

Mu Jinyu glanced at Jian Ruyan, who was looking hesitant, chuckled, and was about to pick up the pile of "Xiang Mantang's" dirty clothes to throw them away.

"Don't throw them!"

Jian Ruyan snapped back to reality, grabbed the dirty clothes with a nervous look, and watched Mu Jinyu warily, scared that he would actually throw them away.

"What are you doing?" Mu Jinyu asked.

Jian Ruyan seriously said, "We can't throw them away; these belong to my brother!"

Mu Jinyu hesitated and said, "But these clothes smell bad, and no one wants to wash them. Keeping them around will stink up the place. If we don't throw them, can you stand having them in your room?"

Considering his words, Jian Ruyan thought for a moment, realized she probably couldn't bear it indeed, and then gritted her teeth and said, "I'll go wash them!"

Then, she too took that pile of clothes and ran towards the pond, seeking advice from Su Zijin and Mu Hongchen on how to hand wash clothes.

She had grown up in a Great Sect at Kunlun Ruins, where she never needed to wash clothes. Since arriving at Dragon King Hall, she hadn't needed to wash clothes by hand either; even her personal items were either washed in a washing machine or not at all by others, and since there were no washing machines on Yinlong Mountain, she really was at a loss.

Su Zijin and the others were quite surprised to see Jian Ruyan also coming to wash clothes, and they seriously taught her how to do the laundry.

Mu Jinyu watched this scene, feeling quite proud inside.

Although he had tricked Jian Ruyan into washing his clothes, having someone like Jian Ruyan, who always seemed so ethereal, wash his dirty clothes was still quite an accomplishment.

Then, he thought about whether or not to honestly tell her after she finished washing the clothes that these clothes were actually his.

Would he get beaten to death?

Chapter 623 - News of Alchemy!

In the following days, Mu Jinyu led Gu Xiyan and the others in quietly cultivating their skills within Yinlong Mountain.

Occasionally, Mu Hongchen would find the materials he needed for setting up formations, and he would cease cultivation to start setting up the array.

Half a month passed.

Mu Hongchen had gradually brought him quite a few materials, and to Mu Jinyu's delight, all of the essential materials needed for one particular formation that he currently needed had been provided by Mu Hongchen.

The Mountain Protection Array that Mu Jinyu was planning to set up was not comprised of a single formation. Rather, it was a combination of various arrays, arranged in conjunction with the terrain of the mountain. The key point was those nine peaks, the location of the Dragon Vein.

However, one of the Dragon Veins was now fractured. He could not rashly incorporate the Dragon Vein into the formation. On the contrary, he had to isolate the massive Evil Qi contained within that Dragon Vein.

For that purpose, they needed a "Silent Qi Array" that could isolate harmful gases such as miasma, poison, evil qi, resentful qi, and deadly qi, in addition to the Spiritual Energy.

Thankfully, Mu Hongchen had first found the various materials needed to set up the "Silent Qi Array," which eased Mu Jinyu's mind, as they could now stay in Yinlong Mountain for a much longer time.

After setting up the Silent Qi Array, the progress of the Mountain Protection Array that Mu Jinyu wanted to set up was about one-tenth complete.

Once they finished setting up the Spirit Attraction Formation, Spirit Gathering Array, Spirit-Sealing Formation, Illusion Array, defensive formation, and so on, a complete Mountain Protection Array could be completed.

Watching Mu Hongchen leave, Mu Jinyu held a stone in his hands that was quite oddly shaped, which under the sunlight's reflection, emitted many peculiar scenes. He muttered to himself:

"Now that the 'Sea Mirage Stone' has been found, the core material for the 'Illusion Array' is here. The remaining materials should be quickly gathered. It's just the core materials for the Spirit Gathering Array and a few other arrays that are missing."

The Spirit Gathering Array and Spirit Attraction Formation that he was talking about were not comparable to the arrays that had been set up in the past for the Beauty Pill assembly line.

Back then, the Spirit Gathering Array and Spirit Attraction Formation were small in scale and could be set up with ordinary jade, but the Spirit Gathering Array that was now to be integrated into the Mountain Protection Array needed to be set up across the entire mountain range.

This was like comparing a small bamboo house to a skyscraper several dozen stories high—the scale of the project was completely different.

Ordinary jade simply could not sustain the Spirit Gathering Array and Spirit Attraction Formation needed for the Mountain Protection Array!

The scale of the Mountain Protection Array project was enormous. The spiritual materials and treasures needed were vast. In the past, when Earth's Spiritual Energy was scarce, the many paths and sects that wanted to set up a small-scale Mountain Protection Array needed several generations, decades, or even over a hundred years to complete.

The Mountain Protection Array of Yinlong Mountain also took Young Master Mu fifty years to set up.

But now, with the revival of Spiritual Energy, all sorts of Spirit Grasses, Spirit Plants, Spiritual Objects, and Spiritual Materials were appearing frequently. Mu Jinyu believed the Mountain Protection Array he wanted to set up shouldn't take too long.

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu stopped dwelling on these troubles and, holding the "Sea Mirage Stone," he began to walk through the Secluded Valley, observing the terrain most suitable for placing it, then waited for the arrival of the other materials needed for the "Illusion Array."

Once they arrived, he could promptly set up the "Illusion Array." By then, anyone who arrived at the outskirts of Yinlong Mountain without a token of passage would not be able to see this valley, and they would be confused by the various scenes that appeared within it, losing their way!

Soon, Mu Jinyu found the most suitable location and began to squat down, busily carving numerous inscriptions on the "Sea Mirage Stone." After about half an hour,

Mu Jinyu finally completed the engraving of the relevant talismans for the "Illusion Array" on the "Sea Mirage Stone." Then, he abruptly opened his mouth and exhaled a long stream of white breath, which struck the "Sea Mirage Stone" like a shooting ribbon.

"Buzzing!!!"

The "Sea Mirage Stone," refined by Mu Jinyu's True Primordial Essence, immediately began to tremble and then burst forth with splendid Huaguang, with a nine-colored radiance rotating along with it.

In that moment, Mu Jinyu saw an endless number of scenes within it, including desert oasis, ocean monsters, and resplendent palaces... and so on.

"Wow, what is this? It's so pretty!"

At that moment, several pleasant female voices came from behind him.

Without turning his head, Mu Jinyu knew it was Gu Xiyun and the others.

"'Sea Mirage Stone,' used to set up an Illusion Array. Don't be fooled by its beauty; once the Illusion Array is activated, with your current strength levels, you're likely to starve to death in here,"

Mu Jinyu said without looking back.

During this period, although the women had been cultivating diligently, except for Jian Ruyan, who had successfully broken through to the God Realm,

Gu Xiyan, Mei Yinxue, and Su Zijin were still stuck at the Half-Step Divine Realm.

As for Yu Linglong and the others who started cultivating later, they had just barely crossed the threshold and were far from comparable to Gu Xiyan and her group.

Thus, Mu Jinyu wasn't joking; he was serious.

"Hmph!"

At that moment, a disdainful sneer sounded from behind.

It was Jian Ruyan.

Mu Jinyu, while digging a pit to bury the "Sea Mirage Stone" that had been refined, and waiting for the other spiritual materials needed to activate the Illusion Array to be found, said,

"Little Yanzi, don't think that just because you've stepped into the God Realm, you can get arrogant. The moment my Mountain Protection Array is set up, even if you are a mighty figure in the God Realm and can absorb nature's spiritual energy to sustain yourself, once you enter my Mountain Protection Array, I can cut off the spiritual energy you need and have you starve to death!"

Mu Jinyu didn't call Jian Ruyan Ah-Xiu anymore because she wouldn't let him use that intimate name. She believed that Xiang Yinxui, her former name, and Ah-Xiu, the affectionate nickname, should only be called by her brother, Xiang Mantang.

He didn't deserve it!

The worsening of her attitude towards him was due to the fact that half a month ago, Mu Jinyu tricked her into washing his dirty clothes, including his underwear—the truth of which was finally exposed.

When Jian Ruyan realized that they weren't Xiang Mantang's clothes at all but Mu Jinyu's dirty laundry, she almost went mad and chased Mu Jinyu for an entire day and night.

If it weren't for Su Zijin and the others trying to mediate, and because her strength ultimately couldn't match Mu Jinyu's, she probably wouldn't have given up so easily.

Though that incident had passed for the time being, Jian Ruyan's attitude towards Mu Jinyu had naturally become very nasty.

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Jian Ruyan sneered again but didn't rebut anything.

After all, she came from a different background and was aware of cultivation, formations, talismans, alchemy, etc. She naturally understood the power of the Array that Mu Jinyu was setting up and knew that if she fell into it, it would truly be a life and death situation!

"Dinglingling!!"

After Mu Jinyu filled up the pit and brushed off his hands to stand up, ready to bicker with Jian Ruyan some more, his phone suddenly rang.

He took out his phone and saw it was a call from Yao Liangbi.

A hint of confusion flashed in his eyes; unclear why Yao Liangbi would call him, Mu Jinyu still immediately answered it.

"Hello, master..."

As soon as the call connected, an excited, elderly voice came through from Yao Liangbi.

"What is it?"

Mu Jinyu asked indifferently.

Yao Liangbi spoke respectfully, "News about alchemy has arrived..."

Chapter 624: The Auction Begins!

"Hm?!"

Mu Jinyu was slightly startled, then instantly became excited, "Are you serious?"

It's no wonder he was excited, for while spiritual medicines were good, they were somewhat troublesome to refine and absorb—it was far less efficient than taking elixirs, which were easier to assimilate. Over the past half month, Mu Jinyu had hardly consumed any spiritual medicines.

There were still countless spiritual medicines in the medicine field waiting for him to harvest.

If he learned alchemy, and could turn these spiritual medicines into elixirs, then his absorption rate would far exceed his current one, he might even quickly enter the Mid Stage of Divine Realm!

The comfortable life of the past half month hadn't made Mu Jinyu forget the threat posed by Ye Wushuang!

Although there had been no movement from the other party during this period, Mu Jinyu believed that he must be fiercely advancing his own strength in this grand era.

Ye Wushuang lived inside Shennongjia, a place Mu Jinyu believed to certainly contain many heavenly materials and earthly treasures. With the revival of spiritual energy, there would surely be even more valuable items. He was afraid that Ye Wushuang was engaged in closed-door cultivation after finding some treasures, hence unaware of the news of Ye Chen's death!

He didn't dare to take it lightly.

"Yes, alchemy has emerged."

Yao Liangbi's tone was also filled with excitement as he explained, "A few days ago, a tomb was unearthed near Luo City. After related personnel investigated, they found a book on alchemy and an alchemy furnace. Our Medicine Alliance, along with other medicine refining experts, went over and confirmed that the various pill formulas described in the book are likely to be authentic..."

"Hmm? There's also an alchemy furnace?" Mu Jinyu was even happier upon hearing this.

With just alchemy techniques and pill formulas but no alchemy furnace, Mu Jinyu estimated that he would not be able to refine elixirs himself. But since both the alchemy techniques and the alchemy furnace had appeared together, he felt as if heaven was truly helping him!

However, after his initial delight, Mu Jinyu also thought of a problem.

"Judging by what you said, does that mean the alchemy techniques and the alchemy furnace have fallen into someone else's hands?"

Mu Jinyu asked.

If the alchemy furnace had ended up in the hands of relevant departments in Luo City, they would certainly leave the research to archaeologists and not let the Medicine Alliance's people go over. From this, Mu Jinyu guessed that both the alchemy techniques and the pill furnace must have fallen into the hands of a prominent family in Luo City.

"Yes," Yao Liangbi answered, "The alchemy techniques and the alchemy furnace have ended up with the Luo Family in Luo City. However, there is good news. It seems that the various pharmacists they invited couldn't successfully produce elixirs according to the pill formula and the furnace. Believing it to be too much of a loss, they are preparing to auction off both the pill furnace and the alchemy book!"

"Oh, really?!"

Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow at this news.

He had just been thinking that the forces in Luo City were quite arrogant to claim the relics for themselves and was about to call Mu Hongchen over to deal with them.

Now that he heard Yao Liangbi's explanation, he thought it over—since they were planning to sell it, then he might as well; purchasing it would also serve as a reward for their discovery of the alchemy book and furnace.

"Where will the auction take place? In Luo City?"

Mu Jinyu asked.

"No," answered Yao Liangbi, "It was initially in Luo City. The Luo Family had planned to hand it over to someone else, but due to certain reasons, they couldn't reach an agreement. Later, because of our Medicine Alliance's involvement, they decided to hold the auction in Jiangnan Province, starting tomorrow evening."

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu didn't care why they hadn't come to an agreement. Regardless, he was set on acquiring the alchemy techniques and the alchemy furnace.

"So, what's the starting bid?" Mu Jinyu asked casually.

He was not short of money by now—Beauty Pills had earned him an uncountable amount. No matter how he spent it, he never seemed to run out. Even if the starting bid for the pill furnace and alchemy techniques was one billion, he wouldn't mind.

But he might as well ask in advance, just to be prepared.

Yao Liangbi answered, "It's not like that, master. This auction specified no use of money but instead trade with top-grade jade and various spirit plants and herbs."

"Hmm? Is that so?" When Mu Jinyu heard Yao Liangbi's words, she also understood the Luo Family's intention.

After all, having lived through dark turmoil, they truly believed that the influence of money wasn't that great anymore. Instead, things that could save one's life and enhance one's strength were more important!

"All right then, send me the address of the auction later, and I'll be there on time tomorrow," Mu Jinyu replied.

"Mhm, okay..." Yao Liangbi spoke a few more words, then waited for Mu Jinyu to hang up the phone.

After ending the call, Mu Jinyu sent a message to Mu Hongchen, asking her to send over the various spirit grasses collected by Dragon King Hall during this period to Yinlong Mountain.

To use spiritual medicine as currency to bid at the auction, there naturally had to be a standard.

Mu Jinyu had just inquired, and the Luo Family's appetite was indeed big—the starting bid for the alchemy furnace and alchemy was twenty stalks of third-level top-grade spirit medicine each.

Spiritual medicines were also simply divided into levels nowadays: first-level spiritual medicine was suited for Mingjin Martial Artists, second-level for Dark Energy Martial Artists, and third-level for Energy Transformation Martial Artists.

And third-level top-grade spirit medicine was suitable for Peak Energy Transformation Martial Artists.

If those who had been stuck at the peak of Energy Transformation for many years and were just one step away took one stalk of third-level top-grade spirit medicine, they could almost certainly break through to the Divine Realm!

Even just a regular Peak Energy Transformation Martial Artist, after taking three to five stalks of third-level top-grade spirit medicine, could make a breakthrough to the Divine Realm.

It could be said that with a starting bid of twenty stalks of third-level top-grade spirit medicine for alchemy and the alchemy furnace, the Luo Family's appetite was indeed not small!

If they got their hands on them, they could at least cultivate four or five Divine Realm Martial Artists!

Ordinary martial artists, or minor families and powers, really didn't have the qualifications to bid at this auction!

The reason Mu Jinyu asked Mu Hongchen to bring over the spiritual medicine was because the spirit medicines in the medicine fields of Yinlong Mountain, although numerous, were special in their medicinal properties and would be too big a loss to directly exchange.

It was better to exchange those slightly more ordinary third-level top-grade spirit medicines, as it would be more cost-effective.

Half a day later, Mu Hongchen brought Mu Jinyu the spiritual medicines and top-quality jade he asked for.

Mu Jinyu picked and chose, eventually taking sixty stalks of third-level top-grade spirit medicine and five pieces of Green Emperor Jadeite!

These spirit medicines and jade could be sold for tens of billions if put on the market.

Mu Jinyu felt somewhat pained by this.

But just to be safe, Mu Jinyu additionally picked another forty stalks of third-level top-grade spirit medicine from his own medicine field.

The next day.

At seven o'clock in the evening.

Mu Jinyu, accompanied by Wen Rou, appeared at the entrance of the largest auction in Jiangnan Province.

He only brought Wen Rou because Gu Xiyan and the others were eagerly trying to break through to the Divine Realm, and Lin Qiaoxia and her group were immersed in intense cultivation, striving to catch up with the majority; only Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan were relatively free.

But Jian Ruyan was not coming with Mu Jinyu, so naturally, he only brought Wen Rou.

Just as Mu Jinyu arrived at the entrance.

An anxiously waiting Yao Liangbi approached with Yao Bilian and respectfully said, "Master, you've finally arrived; the auction is about to start."

Before Mu Jinyu could speak, a group of people who had just arrived at the entrance couldn't help but sneer, "Wow, Old Master Yao, what did you just call that youngster? Master? I didn't mishear that, did I?"

Chapter 625: Someone from the Pill Pavilion!

Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou suddenly stopped in their tracks and looked back.

Following behind them was a group of people, both old and young. The one who had just spoken was a white-haired old man.

Yao Liangbi had been focusing his attention solely on Mu Jinyu, not bothering to look at anyone else. Now, hearing their mockery, he turned his head to look, and his face, covered in age spots, couldn't help but show a hint of apprehension.

"Old Man Wei, what's it to you? Save your concern; we don't need it!"

Yao Liangbi's tone was cold and firm.

Upon hearing Yao Liangbi's words, Old Man Wei turned to his followers and laughed, "Haha, it seems that the Medicine Alliance is indeed trash. Now they have even become lackeys for others, how pitiful!"

"Hahaha..." The young people behind Old Man Wei joined in with the ridicule.

Looking at Yao Liangbi and Yao Bilian, their eyes were filled with contempt and derision.

"Who are they?" Mu Jinyu asked indifferently.

Yao Liangbi ignored Old Man Wei and his company, "They are people from the Dan Pavilion in Luo City of Yu Province, skilled in medicine refining. They're the ones I told you about yesterday; the ones who fell out with the Luo Family! I didn't expect them to show up here at the auction!"

"Oh," Mu Jinyu suddenly realized.

Yao Liangbi had mentioned yesterday that the Luo Family originally intended to sell the alchemy techniques and alchemy furnace they acquired. However, negotiations fell through, and the deal collapsed. Then, they contacted the Medicine Alliance and shifted their ground to Jiangnan Province to auction off the alchemy techniques.

It seemed that the Dan Pavilion must have some capability; otherwise, they wouldn't have made the Luo Family so wary, going as far as to change venues!

"Got it. So why don't you scam now? Or do you really want to go in there and make a fool of yourself?"

A young man behind Old Man Wei, seeing the arrogant way Mu Jinyu and Yao Liangbi were conversing, couldn't help but sneer.

They didn't know why Yao Liangbi would acknowledge Mu Jinyu as his master, but it didn't matter. They had never taken the Medicine Alliance seriously to begin with, and how could Mu Jinyu, a young man, regardless of his status, contend with their Dan Pavilion?

Besides, behind their Dan Pavilion stood a Divine Rankings powerhouse.

Although he was at the bottom of the rankings, he was not someone an ordinary organization could compare with!

Even if they were to go up against Dragon King Hall, the strongest organization in Huaxia, they were confident they could hold their own.

And after the death of the Old Dragon King, they did not see Dragon King Hall as a challenge anymore.

If they were so powerful, why hadn't they managed to get the alchemy techniques and furnace from the Luo Family?

The reason was that an ancestor of the Luo Family once had a good relationship with a top ten powerhouse on the Divine Rankings. Thus, the Divine Rankings powerhouse backing the Dan Pavilion did not dare to be too presumptuous toward the Luo Family!

Originally, they planned to offer four third-level spirit medicines in exchange for the Luo Family's alchemy techniques and furnace. To them, this was already showing considerable respect to the powerhouse who was on good terms with the Luo Family.

But the Luo Family did not agree, feeling that the alchemy techniques and furnace were worth far more than that, hence they refused to trade.

Afterward, the Dan Pavilion used their influence in Yu Province to completely shut out the Luo Family, leaving no one willing to trade with them.

They assumed the Luo Family would have no choice but to trade with them eventually.

But who could have expected that the Luo Family would instead run to Jiangnan Province and turn to the Medicine Alliance, intending to sell both the alchemy techniques and the furnace to them.

The members of the Dan Pavilion were instantly enraged!

The Pavilion Master made a call, suggesting the Leader of the Medicine Alliance be aware of the situation.

Consequently, the Leader of the Medicine Alliance did not dare to purchase the coveted alchemy techniques. Instead, they tactfully persuaded the Luo Family to auction off the two items.

This was also a way for the Dan Pavilion to give the Luo Family a way out. Although in the end, they would only offer the Luo Family four or five third-level spirit medicines, publicly, the Luo Family could claim they had auctioned off forty top-grade third-level spirit medicines, preserving their dignity.

"Scram?!"

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing the young man's words, couldn't help but let out a soft chuckle, and then waved his hand.

"Slap!"

A loud slap echoed through the air.

Suddenly, a bright red handprint appeared on the young man's face.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The young man was caught off guard and slapped across the face by Mu Jinyu. A buzzing noise instantly filled his ears, and countless stars whirled before his eyes. After spinning around a few times on the spot, he suddenly spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood, mixed with several broken teeth!

"Show some respect when you speak, young man!"

Mu Jinyu withdrew his hand, smiling slightly.

This scene appeared rather odd; the slapped youth was clearly around twenty-three or twenty-four years old, while Mu Jinyu appeared to be no older than twenty to everyone present.

And yet, he addressed the other as if he were an elder lecturing his junior, which was quite strange.

Of course, if they had known about Mu Jinyu being the Tiance True Dragon from the Dragon King Hall, they wouldn't have found it so odd!

"You?!"

"Seeking death!"

"To think, you dare hit someone from our Dan Pavilion..."

In an instant, as the young man from the Dan Pavilion collapsed, everyone from the pavilion glared furiously at Mu Jinyu, ready to teach him a lesson!

However, before they could even make their move, just as they showed signs of action...

"Smack!"

"Smack!"

"Smack!!"

Mu Jinyu swiftly slapped each of them with their favorite "greeting"—a big slap to the face!

"Spurt!!"

All of them simultaneously spat out blood and collapsed, seeing stars, unable to get up for the moment.

Old Man Wei reacted slower than the others. By the time he realized what had happened, the Dan Pavilion disciples he had brought with him were all down on the ground.

Witnessing this sight, his pupils contracted sharply!

The disciples he brought were considered the most talented in the Dan Pavilion. Originally, before the revival of Spiritual Energy, they were at the peak of Dark Energy cultivation.

But with the revival of Spiritual Energy, they had all broken through from Dark Energy to the Early Energy Transformation Stage in a very short time.

If Mu Jinyu could knock them down so easily, his strength was definitely at the Peak Energy Transformation level, or even...

Possibly, the God Realm!

Just as this thought crossed Old Man Wei's mind,

The first young man that Mu Jinyu had knocked down had finally recovered. He staggered to his feet, shook his head a few times, oblivious to the fate of his companions, and roared:

"You fucking dare touch me, you..."

"Smack!"

Mu Jinyu smiled again and handed him his favorite "greeting" once more—a big slap!

"Spurt!!"

This time, the young man with the filthy mouth spat out all of his teeth!

"Let's go."

After glancing at Old Man Wei and seeing that he was so stunned he couldn't speak, Mu Jinyu withdrew his gaze. Not wanting to bully the old man, he then addressed the equally stunned Yao Liangbi.

"Oh, sure, Master, this way please..."

Yao Liangbi snapped out of his shock, quickly suppressed the astonishment in his heart, gestured to Mu Jinyu, and then started heading toward the Jiangnan Auction House.

"Sir, your... your invitation..."

The guard at the entrance of the auction house, having seen the way Mu Jinyu had effortlessly knocked down a group with a smile, was quite frightened, but still his duty compelled him to stammeringly ask Mu Jinyu and his party for their invitation!

Yao Liangbi didn't make it difficult for the guard, and promptly pulled out the invitation before quickly leading Mu Jinyu inside the auction house!

Chapter 626: Fu Qiuyu!

"Damn it..."

Long after Mu Jinyu and the others had entered the auction house.

The young prodigies of Dan Pavilion finally recovered their composure, scrambled up from the ground, and cursed incoherently in rage.

Their fury was so explosive that the guard at the door didn't doubt for a second that if Mu Jinyu had still been there, they probably would have devoured him alive!

"Old Wei, where did that guy go?!"

A toothless young girl asked Old Man Wei, her speech unclear.

It took Old Man Wei a long time to understand what she was saying.

He couldn't help but chuckle inwardly; Mu Jinyu was truly merciless, not sparing the beauty of this pretty young girl, striking as soon as he moved, and knocking out all her teeth.

Thinking thus, he sighed and said, "They went inside."

"What?" The toothless girl instantly became furious and spoke to Old Man Wei with less courtesy, "Old Wei, why didn't you stop them? It infuriates me!"

Old Man Wei didn't take it personally, knowing that her drastically altered appearance and shattered mentality inevitably affected how she spoke, and sighed, "I'm even weaker than you guys, how could I stop them?"

Upon hearing this, the girl's anger faltered, realizing that it truly was the case.

Unlike them, Old Man Wei was a pharmacist who specialized in medicine refining and alchemy; his strength was only at the Great Achievement in Dark Energy.

If even they couldn't stop Mu Jinyu, how could they expect anything from this frail old man?

"Damn it, that rotten son of a bitch, daring to ambush us. If I don't flay his skin, I won't bear the surname Chu anymore!"

The young man, who had received two heavy slaps, rose from the ground and cursed furiously.

Then, Chu Xuan let out a shout and prepared to lead people inside to settle accounts with Mu Jinyu.

From beginning to end, he believed that their continuous setbacks and their miserable state were solely because Mu Jinyu had ambushed them unnoticed, and thus they fell into his trap.

Seeing this, Old Man Wei quickly advised, "I advise you not to go after him."

"Old Man Wei, what do you mean by that?"

Upon hearing Wei's words, Chu Xuan paused, turning back to look at Old Man Wei with a fierce gaze.

He suspected, they all got ambushed and beaten by Mu Jinyu, so why was this old man unharmed?

Could it be that this old man secretly collaborated with people from the Medicine Alliance?

Old Man Wei sighed, "Don't underestimate him. With your abilities at the Early Energy Transformation Stage up to your Complete Energy Transformation Stage, Chu Xuan, even for someone at the Peak Energy Transformation Stage, it would not be easy to beat you into such a state..."

The furiously shaking Chu Xuan, hearing Old Man Wei, suddenly changed his expression and finally managed to analyze the situation rationally, "Are you saying that little bastard... has already reached the Divine Realm in cultivation?!"

"If I'm not mistaken, that should be the case. Even if not, he's definitely at the Half-Step Divine Realm!"

Old Man Wei sighed, "Moreover, being in Jiangnan Province, they are the local tycoons here. Although our Dan Pavilion is like a dragon crossing the river, without those few seniors here, I'm afraid the new master found by their Medicine Alliance might not even take us seriously!"

"I understand."

After his expression changed several times, Chu Xuan darkened his face, took out his mobile phone, and called the in-charge at Dan Pavilion!

Originally, they at Dan Pavilion didn't think this matter was significant; with their involvement in alchemy and the Alchemy Furnace, it should have been easily handled.

Even if the Dragon King Hall knew about this, knowing that their Dan Pavilion had always struggled in pill production, they wouldn't say much and might even help them, joining hands to deal with the Luo Family.

After all, if they succeeded in producing elixirs, even the Dragon King Hall would seek their blessings with elixirs in the future!

But they didn't expect that, halfway through, the Medicine Alliance, whom they had never regarded highly, would appear!

...

As Mu Jinyu walked into the auction house, he had no idea that the people from Dan Pavilion had already gone to contact the new Divine Realm experts of their pavilion, to come and deal with him!

Even if he had known, Mu Jinyu wouldn't have cared.

"Just a bunch of clowns."

Although he did not know how exactly the Divine Realm was divided in terms of strength, he knew he was about to reach the middle stage of the Divine Realm, which was far beyond what those at the early stage of the Divine Realm or those newly achieved could challenge!

"Master, you were a bit impulsive just now. After all, they are from the Dan Pavilion, and there is a Divine Ranking powerhouse backing them..."

Yao Liangbi, while leading Mu Jinyu to the auction, spoke with a hint of worry.

"So what? You are my subordinate. Anyone who dares to insult you insults me. I was already being very polite by not killing them," Mu Jinyu said nonchalantly.

He was already aware of the strongest behind the Dan Pavilion, that Divine Ranking powerhouse who was actually ranked at the very bottom.

As for Ye Wushuang and those above him, Mu Jinyu would still feel some pressure, but for these stragglers, he did not think that the opponent would be stronger than himself!

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Yao Liangbi, who had always been somewhat resentful about becoming his servant, suddenly felt a surge of emotion.

In their Medicine Alliance, even though he was the Vice Alliance Hierarch, the Alliance Hierarch never treated him like Mu Jinyu did.

Whenever something went wrong, the Alliance Hierarch would shift the blame onto him, letting him, the Vice Alliance Hierarch, take the fall!

Because of this, he had bowed and apologized several times, offering treasures as compensation!

He had almost lost his life several times!

Had it not been for some heirlooms in their Yao Family, he guessed he wouldn't have survived till now.

Yao Liangbi also wanted to leave the Medicine Alliance, but due to being under others' control, he had never been able to leave.

Now, by Mu Jinyu's side, he felt a warmth he had not felt in a long time.

Even though he was nominally Mu Jinyu's servant, Mu Jinyu did not actually treat him as one.

"Thank you, Master!"

Yao Liangbi choked up, tears flowing from his cloudy old eyes.

"Thank you, Master, for standing up for us!"

Yao Bilian also followed suit.

She had been beaten by Mu Jinyu until all her teeth were knocked out, but half a month had passed, and her teeth had naturally been fixed by now.

At this moment, most of her resentment towards Mu Jinyu had dissipated!

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu looked at them, feeling they were a bit strange, and not knowing what to say, he simply nodded slightly and said no more.

Yao Liangbi wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes and led Mu Jinyu to the banquet hall where the auction was being held!

They had just found a place to sit down.

A middle-aged man who looked to be in his forties or fifties came over, looking at Mu Jinyu and Yao Liangbi with puzzled eyes. "Old Yao, you're here too?"

"Alliance Hierarch, I... I brought a friend to have a look..."

Upon hearing the voice, Yao Liangbi looked up and saw that it was Fu Qiuyu, the Alliance Hierarchy of their Medicine Alliance. He explained nervously.

While explaining, he cautiously looked at Mu Jinyu, fearing that by calling Mu Jinyu a friend and not admitting he was his servant, he would anger Mu Jinyu and suffer on the spot!

However, Mu Jinyu had no reaction, which relieved him.

Still, in front of an acquaintance, Yao Liangbi could not openly state he had become someone else's servant.

Fu Qiuyu, hearing this, glanced at Mu Jinyu and muttered, "Brought a friend over?"

If he hadn't seen wrong, Yao Liangbi's reverential attitude towards Mu Jinyu was not the way one treated a friend!

That's not how one makes friends irrespective of age!

Still, Fu Qiuyu was too lazy to think about these things and frowned at Yao Liangbi, "You better leave quickly. The auction is about to start, don't mess up later and involve our Medicine Alliance!"

Chapter 627 - Reactions of the Crowd!

"Rest assured, Alliance Hierarchy, we won't cause any trouble. Mr. Mu is here to purchase alchemy techniques and alchemy furnaces,"

Yao Liangbi hastily explained.

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing Yao Liangbi's words, Fu Qiuyu not only failed to be reassured but instead his expression darkened even further.

"You call this not causing trouble? The alchemy techniques and furnaces have already been set aside for the Dan Pavilion. Even we from the Medicine Alliance dare not interfere in this matter. And yet, you still bring someone to challenge the Dan Pavilion?"

Looking at Yao Liangbi with flames seemingly bursting in his eyes, Fu Qiuyu said, "What if the people from the Dan Pavilion see you sitting by his side during the auction and mistakenly think that our Medicine Alliance wants to challenge them? What then?!"

"This..."

Yao Liangbi, having heard Fu Qiuyu's words, also felt somewhat troubled.

But Mu Jinyu wasn't just a friend; he was his master.

Without Mu Jinyu's command, how dare he just step aside and not accompany him?

Moreover, Mu Jinyu had already beaten up the group from the Dan Pavilion. Even if he left now, wouldn't they still hold a grudge against him?

Yao Liangbi felt extremely troubled in his heart.

After scolding Yao Liangbi a few times, Fu Qiuyu no longer looked at him, but turned to Mu Jinyu speaking in a cold tone, "Young man, considering you know Old Yao, let me give you a piece of advice. The auction here is not something you can meddle in. Leave before it starts!"

Without even glancing at Fu Qiuyu, Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "Ha, I'll also give you a piece of advice then. Leave immediately, or suffer the consequences!"

This guy, such a nuisance. If it weren't for not wanting to disrupt the auction process, he would have slapped him away already!

"You?!"

Fu Qiuyu, having heard Mu Jinyu's insult, was immediately enraged and almost couldn't help but teach Mu Jinyu a lesson about respect.

But he didn't dare to cause any trouble here. This auction may not be much, but if he interfered with the Dan Pavilion obtaining the alchemy techniques and furnaces, he feared he would bring disaster upon the Medicine Alliance!

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to our Jiangnan Auction, tonight..."

Just as Fu Qiuyu was about to scold Mu Jinyu and regain some dignity, an emcee with a microphone took the stage, warming up the crowd for the start of the auction.

The auction was about to begin.

Seeing this, and noticing people who had been chatting outside the venue beginning to enter to await the official start, Fu Qiuyu suppressed his annoyance, glared at Mu Jinyu once more, looked at Yao Liangbi, and said, "Old Yao, come with me. Don't sit here; if he is seeking his death, let's not involve our Medicine Alliance!"

"This..."

Yao Liangbi, hearing Fu Qiuyu's words, turned to look at Mu Jinyu, unsure whether to go to the Medicine Alliance's place with Fu Qiuyu or to stay here with Mu Jinyu.

In his heart, he actually preferred going to the Medicine Alliance's side.

Although Fu Qiuyu was awful to him, and Mu Jinyu was kinder, he still felt that, while Mu Jinyu was strong, he was no match for the Divine Rankings powerhouse behind the Dan Pavilion. He feared staying by Mu Jinyu's side would bring great disaster upon the Yao Family.

Although Fu Qiuyu was a terrible person, staying by his side and being cautious should prevent any trouble.

Mu Jinyu, seeing Yao Liangbi's troubled look, didn't really care whether he stayed by his side or not, and said indifferently, "Go ahead."

"Yes, Mr. Mu..."

Seeing this, Yao Liangbi nodded, then, taking Yao Bilian with him, followed Fu Qiuyu to the Medicine Alliance.

This time, Fu Qiuyu said nothing, for he felt something was amiss from Yao Liangbi's demeanor.

Yao Liangbi, who was extremely humble in front of Mu Jinyu, seemed almost like a servant.

"Old Yao, who exactly is that guy? What's his status?"

As they walked forward, Fu Qiuyu asked Yao Liangbi who was beside him.

Yao Liangbi's lips moved slightly, and he sighed, "Hierarch, it's better you don't ask too much."

Seeing this, Fu Qiuyu thought perhaps Yao Liangbi was wary due to the crowd, and decided he would ask him again later.

Then he asked another question, "By the way, half a month ago, the Wu Family called you to Yinlong Mountain to search for Spiritual Medicine. What exactly happened that you returned empty-handed, and moreover..."

What he didn't say was why Yao Bilian had lost all her teeth back then?

He had asked Yao Liangbi about this half a month ago, but at the time, the other party stubbornly refused to elaborate, only mentioning that the place was very dangerous.

Fu Qiuyu, having learned that the Jiangnan Seven Great Martial Arts Families also failed at Yinlong Mountain, had extinguished the idea of going there to find out for himself.

But what exactly they had encountered was something that made Fu Qiuyu very curious, and no matter how he tried, he couldn't get any information from the Seven Great Families. Seeing that Yao Bilian's teeth were now repaired, he decided to ask Yao Liangbi again.

It seemed like it wasn't exactly reopening old wounds.

Yao Liangbi shook his head without saying a word.

Just like the heads of the other seven families, who all kept silent about the matter, he couldn't possibly tell anyone that he had become a servant to Mu Jinyu.

Unless one day, a group of people who wish to be Mu Jinyu's servants can no longer be so.

And being a servant to Mu Jinyu was considered an extremely honorable thing.

Then perhaps, he might proudly tell others that he was Mu Jinyu's servant.

...

Yao Liangbi followed Fu Qiuyu and left, sitting down in a corner of the room.

Mu Jinyu didn't pay them any attention. He looked at Wen Rou, who was calm, and smiled, "Xiaorou, this auction should include more than just alchemy techniques. There should be other items as well. Later, if you see something you like, or think that Xiyan or Linglong would like, just bid freely, it doesn't matter."

"Okay," Wen Rou obediently nodded, not standing on ceremony with Mu Jinyu.

She knew that Mu Jinyu had long changed, no longer caring much about money, especially after experiencing the dark turmoil, he seemed to view money as mere dirt.

Soon, the auction began.

The hall was sparsely filled with dozens of people.

Mu Jinyu's eyebrows furrowed, then relaxed again.

He estimated that the appearance of alchemy techniques should have attracted more than just these few people, such as the Seven Great Martial Arts Families, they would have come!

But due to the threat from the Dan Pavilion, only a few people came, just to add to the commotion, so as to avoid embarrassing the Luo Family.

At that moment, Mu Jinyu saw the members of Dan Pavilion, battered and bruised, walked in one after another through the doorway.

"Huh, aren't they going to see a doctor?"

Seeing them come in, Wen Rou couldn't help but express her surprise.

Mu Jinyu said, "Martial artists, tough-skinned and thick-fleshed. These injuries are nothing to them, it's just a few lost teeth, just a sprinkle of water."

His voice wasn't loud, but it wasn't soft either, and since he didn't try to conceal it, everyone in the hall instantly turned their gaze towards them.

Some outsiders immediately showed an amused expression.

Though they were unclear why the people from Dan Pavilion looked this way, they knew that if Mu Jinyu dared to mock them, he must be capable of backing it up.

The next scene, however, took them by surprise.

Old Man Wei and Chu Xuan, clearly having heard Mu Jinyu's words, their faces twitched several times, but ultimately, they suppressed their anger and directly headed to their seats!

"Hiss!"

Seeing this, everyone in the hall couldn't help but take a sharp breath, and their view of Mu Jinyu shifted from mockery to seriousness!

Mu Jinyu was mocking the people from Dan Pavilion, but the Dan Pavilion people dared not retaliate, instead forcibly holding back their anger.

Either Mu Jinyu had a very significant background, or Mu Jinyu was the prime cause of their current battered state, so they dared not act rashly, waiting until their people were assembled before dealing with Mu Jinyu?

Everyone thought, judging from the reaction of the people from Dan Pavilion, it should be the latter.

After all, if Mu Jinyu had a significant background, then his mocking them should have been met with self-mockery and appeasement from the Dan Pavilion people...

Fu Qiuyu reacted and felt a chill in his heart.

If he hadn't called Yao Liangbi away just now, wouldn't this matter have possibly implicated the Medicine Alliance?

Chapter 628: Silence! Not Daring to Contend!

The reactions of the crowd were of no concern to Mu Jinyu.

He simply sat quietly with Wen Rou, waiting for the auction to begin.

The host standing on stage could clearly feel the change in the atmosphere among the audience, he forced a smile and made some small talk before announcing the start of the auction.

"First up for auction is a work by the master painter Qi Baishi, with a starting price of fifty million, and each bid must not be less than five million."

As the host's voice fell, staff members immediately brought up Qi Baishi's painting to the stage to show everyone.

Most of the attendees were martial artists, their purpose being to witness how Dan Pavilion would secure the alchemy techniques and pill furnaces; they had no interest in such trifles.

Therefore, there wasn't a single person who seemed interested in making a bid.

If no one placed a bid, the item would typically be passed in.

The auction's organizers had predicted this outcome and, to preserve the reputation of their event, they had specially arranged for a few shills to place bids.

Even though it would ultimately be passed in, to the uninformed, it would appear to have been sold.

Soon, Qi Baishi's painting was taken back with a price of sixty million by a shill.

Subsequent items came up for auction, most of which were taken back by shills, and some caught the interest of the attendees, who then started bidding.

Unless both parties were very keen on an item, people generally adhered to the principle that harmony brings wealth and would simply let the other have it.

The people from Dan Pavilion found it rather dull; their goal wasn't to buy these useless things but to acquire the techniques of alchemy and the alchemy furnaces.

However, since the people behind this auction held some influence, and since the auction process for the alchemy techniques was a way to save some face for the Luo family, they patiently waited.

After all, they needed to stall for time until their Divine Realm Warrior could arrive to deal with Mu Jinyu!

"Next up for auction is an iconic piece, the last work of a world-famous fashion designer featuring three hundred and sixty-five diamonds. Its name is 'Eternal Love,' starting at thirty million, with each additional bid required to be no less than two million."

As real bidders had started participating in the auction, the host's smile on his face became much more natural, as he introduced the next item up for auction.

Subsequently, a maid presented the 'Eternal Love' necklace with a starting price of thirty million on stage.

Under the dazzling lights, the necklace immediately reflected a beautiful spectrum of colors, dazzling the audience below.

Some began to think whether it would be appropriate to buy such a useless necklace for thirty million to give to their wife or daughter.

However, seeing Wen Rou's eyes light up, Mu Jinyu chuckled and asked, "Do you like it?"

"Mhm," Wen Rou nodded hesitantly.

Wen Rou had liked several of the previous auction items but thought they were too expensive and not worth it, so she ultimately didn't ask for them.

But this 'Eternal Love' necklace, according to what the host had said, was a piece made with the designer's essence blood, meant as a gift for his wife to ensure their love would last long and forever...

Wen Rou adored it because she too wished to be together with Mu Jinyu forever.

Seeing Wen Rou nod her head, Mu Jinyu prepared to bid and secure the 'Eternal Love' necklace.

But at that moment...

From the Dan Pavilion's side, the young girl who had lost a mouthful of teeth to Mu Jinyu was also enamored with the necklace, she hurriedly reached out to pat Chu Xuan's thigh next to her, crying out, "Wuwuwu..."

Her teeth had fallen out, and she couldn't speak clearly, but her intent was clear to everyone; she obviously wanted the 'Eternal Love' necklace.

Seeing this, Chu Xuan, who wasn't bothered by the expense, nonchalantly raised his hand and bid, "Thirty-two million."

As soon as Chu Xuan opened his mouth, those who had been considering whether or not to bid on the necklace fell silent.

They didn't particularly like the necklace to begin with, only feeling that the price wasn't too outrageous to consider purchasing it.

But now that someone from the Dan Pavilion had made a bid, they preferred to abstain rather than risk offending the other party.

Wen Rou saw Chu Xuan place a bid and frowned slightly, then whispered to Mu Jinyu, "Maybe we should let it go."

"Why should we let it go?" Mu Jinyu looked at Wen Rou, chuckled softly, and affectionately reached up to scratch the tip of her nose, saying, "We are already at odds with them. A dispute over alchemy is bound to arise later; there's no need to give in to them!"

"Oh." Wen Rou, upon hearing this, felt it made sense.

The auctioneer on stage saw that Chu Xuan made a bid and increased it by two million, deterring the crowd that was itching to participate from speaking up, feeling a wave of disappointment.

This Eternal Love necklace could sell for at least fifty to sixty million at a regular auction, and with some luck, even a billion wouldn't be out of the question.

Now that Chu Xuan had placed a bid, it was impossible for the auctioneer to have the skill continue bidding to take the item back.

After all, once they were found out to have planted skills, their auction house would be in deep trouble!

"Is there anyone else who would like to bid? If not, then it's thirty-two million once..."

The auctioneer pushed down the disappointment in his heart, hoping the Dan Pavilion folks would remember this favor since it seemed they were about to get the Eternal Love for a bargain.

At that moment, Mu Jinyu raised his hand and called out softly, "Forty million!"

"Boom!"

Mu Jinyu's act of bidding after Chu Xuan made his bid surprised everyone anew.

Previously, when Mu Jinyu mocked those with bruised faces for not seeking medical attention and yet attending the auction, the Dan Pavilion's folks didn't utter a word, which could still be explained away. Perhaps Mu Jinyu wasn't aware of their identity, or perhaps the Dan Pavilion's people didn't hear Mu Jinyu's mockery...

But now, with the Dan Pavilion's show of strength, making a bid that silenced the entire hall, Mu Jinyu's subsequent bid couldn't help but present an equally intriguing stance.

The crowd, amazed, looked from Mu Jinyu to the Dan Pavilion members, curious how they would react.

Would they fly into a rage, confronting Mu Jinyu there and then, or swallow their pride and the insult?

The young woman at the Dan Pavilion's seats, seeing Mu Jinyu's bid, became furiously angry but didn't dare to openly curse.

Truth be told, even if she wanted to curse, no one would be able to hear what she was saying.

Chu Xuan's expression darkened, looking as unpleasant as if he had eaten excrement, but under the gaze of all those present, he still didn't dare say anything.

After hesitating, he placed another bid, "Forty-two million!"

No sooner had he finished speaking.

Mu Jinyu, without hesitation, followed with a bid, "Fifty million!"

This time, Chu Xuan fell completely silent.

He did have the money for fifty million, but he didn't think it was worth it.

Moreover, if they provoked Mu Jinyu by contending over this trifle, and the Divine Realm Warrior from their Dan Pavilion had yet to arrive, wouldn't they be finished on the spot?

Seeing Chu Xuan fall utterly silent, the crowd was shocked.

Indeed, their previous speculation was not wrong!

The people from the Dan Pavilion were indeed wary of Mu Jinyu!

Chapter 629: Alchemy Makes Its Appearance!

The people from Dan Pavilion dared not make a sound.

The host on stage was also quite surprised, but for him, it was good news.

After all, if the Eternal Love necklace had been auctioned off to Chu Xuan, their auction would have been a complete loss, and it wasn't certain whether the people from Dan Pavilion would have remembered their kindness.

Now that Mu Jinyu had bid fifty million, although the auction house wouldn't make much profit, at least they wouldn't lose money.

The host suppressed his excitement, not daring to let Chu Xuan and the others notice, he gripped the gavel and called out, "The gentleman at position number thirteen has bid fifty million, is there a higher offer? If not, fifty million once..."

No one made a sound.

"Fifty million twice!"

"Fifty million three times!"

"Bang!"

With a final strike, the host excitedly announced:

"Sold for fifty million, congratulations to this gentleman!"

There was a sporadic round of applause from the venue.

Soon after, a staff member approached Mu Jinyu to complete the transaction.

Quickly, Mu Jinyu swiped his card, and the Eternal Love necklace that Wen Rou had liked, was now in his hands.

The next item up for auction was a book of fist technique, and as Mu Jinyu listened to the host's introduction, he knew it was nothing special, so he paid it no mind, allowing others to fight over it. His gaze softly turned to Wen Rou and he whispered, "Come, Xiaorou, let me put it on for you."

"Alright."

Wen Rou nodded gently, feeling a bit shy, but her delicate and pretty face radiated with happiness.

Mu Jinyu carefully placed the necklace around Wen Rou's neck, finding that her slender and fair neck, as graceful as a swan's, became even more elegant and refined.

The heart-shaped pendant hanging in front of Wen Rou's chest highlighted her exquisite collarbone, making it even more enchanting.

Others who were surreptitiously watching them became momentarily spellbound by Wen Rou's appearance.

Seeing Wen Rou with the Eternal Love necklace, they felt it transformed her aura completely, as if Cinderella had just put on crystal slippers to attend the ball, turning into a noble princess.

The Dan Pavilion girl who had always coveted the Eternal Love necklace saw Wen Rou's transformation and couldn't help but want to grind her teeth in frustration.

Then she realized she was already toothless.

And stomped her feet in a fit of pique!

She was extremely irritated!

Wen Rou paid no attention to the gazes of others. She pulled out a small mirror to see how she looked with the Eternal Love necklace, then tucked it back into her purse. The look she gave Mu Jinyu was filled with tender and loving waves, the warmth and affection in her eyes almost spilling out.

Then, unable to restrain her excitement any longer, she leaned in towards Mu Jinyu and initiated a passionate kiss.

Feeling the delightful touch, Mu Jinyu was also surprised, for this was the first time Wen Rou had been so proactive.

And in front of others, no less.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu felt that his money was well spent!

The toothless girl, watching this scene, trembled with cold rage, then turned to Chu Xuan and whispered fiercely, "Senior brother, I want this dog couple dead!"

Chu Xuan, also wary of being overheard by Mu Jinyu and his company, cast a resentful glance at Mu Jinyu and spoke in a hushed tone, "Don't worry, uncle master and the others will be here soon, and when they arrive, we will make sure they wish they were dead!"

Mu Jinyu was aware of several malicious glares directed at him, but he didn't care, lost in his tender moments with Wen Rou.

Soon, Wen Rou and Mu Jinyu pulled away from their kiss. Wen Rou was slightly shy, but she still clung tightly to Mu Jinyu's hand, unwilling to let go.

On stage, the auctioneer continued to introduce the next item:

"Next up for auction is a jadeite hairpin. It is handcrafted by a famous master and took half a year to complete. The material is Green Emperor Jadeite, with a starting bid of eighty million. Each increment must be no less than five million!"

Hearing the auctioneer's words, Wen Rou glanced at the hairpin brought out by the staff, her gaze slightly lost in thought, before turning to Mu Jinyu and whispering, "Little Mu, Sister Qiaoxia would probably like this hairpin."

Among the six women associated with Mu Jinyu, whether it be Gu Xiyan or Mei Yinxue, or Xu Qingya and Yu Linglong, they were not ordinary women. At the very least, they each had a personal fortune of over ten million.

Only Wen Rou and Lin Qiaoxia were the most ordinary and average of girls, basically owning no jewelry at all.

When Wen Rou saw the hairpin, she thought of Lin Qiaoxia, whose hairpin had recently broken, and she had borrowed a plain one from her to use temporarily. That's why she suggested that Mu Jinyu bid for the hairpin to give to Lin Qiaoxia.

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu also thought that he had given many gifts to Gu Xiyan, Wen Rou, and the others, but had not really given anything to Lin Qiaoxia, Yu Linglong, and Xu Qingya.

It was manageable with Yu Linglong and Lin Qiaoxia, having given them gifts once on their birthdays, and Xiang Mantang had also given them presents. However, for Xu Qingya, he had never really given her anything from start to finish.

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu felt even more indebted to Xu Qingya.

The first woman he met after coming down from Yinlong Mountain was Xu Qingya, and the Jinyu Group was half exchanged and half given by the Xu Family. Xu Qingya had also been quietly helping in his company, yet he had never paid much attention to her.

'Later, if there are other items, I'll buy more to give to them,' Mu Jinyu thought silently, then raised his hand and shouted, "Ninety million."

It wasn't that he wanted to raise the eighty million bid to ninety million all at once, but while he was deep in thought, someone had already bid eighty-five million.

Following Mu Jinyu's bid, those originally intent on obtaining the hairpin had a slight change in expression and ultimately chose to give up.

Soon after, as the auctioneer brought down the gavel, someone came to complete the transaction with Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu placed the hairpin into an antique wooden box and tucked it away, planning to give it to Lin Qiaoxia when he returned.

"The next item for auction is the Heavenly Execution Sword Technique, with a starting bid of three hundred and fifty million..."

"The next item for auction is..."

As several items were rotated through, Mu Jinyu occasionally placed bids, sometimes remaining indifferent.

His manner left the audience feeling both surprised and perplexed.

Because the items that prompted him to bid were mostly small accessories for women; other than a few people who occasionally took an interest and considered bidding, most did not care. Normally, such items would have led to an awkward lack of bids.

But oddly enough, Mu Jinyu liked and wanted them, bidding to obtain them while completely ignoring the Ancient Martial Sword Techniques and Defensive Armor that several in the audience desperately vied for.

However, they felt that this was for the best. Without him competing for the items, they could save some money.

As time slowly passed, Mu Jinyu won over a dozen items—dresses, hairpins, necklaces, rings, music boxes, bracelets, and more.

Enough to give to the nine women living on Yinlong Mountain.

And by this point, the auction was gradually approaching its end, moving on to the official auction of Alchemy and Pill Furnaces.

"The next item for auction is the grand finale of this event, an ancient tome, which is said to contain records of ancient alchemy. The bidding rules are no longer based on money, but on Spirit Medicine," the auctioneer said, following the instructions given to him, even though he did not understand what Spirit Medicine was. "The required Spirit Medicine must be Third-level Top Grade Spirit Medicine, with a starting bid of twenty herbs, and each increment must be no less than two herbs."

At the auctioneer's words, those who had been completely uninterested in the previous items, some even on the verge of dozing off, were suddenly invigorated, eager to see this Alchemy and Pill Furnace and find out what treasures were worth the Dan Pavilion going through such great lengths!

And would Mu Jinyu and his associates continue to clash with the Dan Pavilion?

Chapter 630: Questioning!

However, they felt it probably wouldn't.

After all, judging from Mu Jinyu's previous reactions, he seemed fundamentally uninterested in anything related to the Martial Arts World, and only liked to buy little trinkets for women to make them happy.

So, even if it were Alchemy and the Alchemy Furnace, which were the highlight and climax of the auction, they might not pique his interest.

The position of the people from Dan Pavilion.

Chu Xuan and Old Man Wei, upon hearing the host's announcement, immediately perked up; finally, it was time for Alchemy.

If the auction continued to drag on, they were all going to lose patience.

After all, the God Realm expert from their Dan Pavilion would arrive in half an hour, and by then, Mu Jinyu was undoubtedly doomed!

As the host finished his introduction, a bamboo slip ancient book appeared on the screen behind him, densely packed with tiny characters.

This was to allow the people below to take a quick glance to confirm whether this Alchemy technique was real or fake before deciding whether to bid on it.

Originally, this process was not required, as nobody dared to snatch from the hands of those from Dan Pavilion, but since the Luo Family people saw the arrival of Mu Jinyu, they thought it could be an opportunity and asked the auction's organizer to display the beginning of the Alchemy technique, hoping to catch Mu Jinyu's attention.

That's why this scene was created.

Mu Jinyu was initially interested in Alchemy, but he suspected whether it was genuine, as he had never verified it himself. Just as he was about to ask the host to take out the original Alchemy document for him to examine, he saw it was already displayed on the screen.

He didn't say much else and started to identify it closely.

If it were a fake Alchemy technique, he would not bid twenty or more Third-level Top Grade Spiritual Medicines for it.

However, as he continued to watch, Mu Jinyu's eyes grew brighter and brighter, feeling that the Alchemy technique was probably ninety percent genuine.

"Guest at position three bids twenty-two Third-level Spiritual Medicines, any higher offers?"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu came back to his senses when he heard the host on stage continuously calling out, hoping for others to make their bids, repeatedly looking in his direction.

Mu Jinyu didn't need to think much to know that the Dan Pavilion people had already made their bids while he was observing the beginning of the Alchemy technique.

Mu Jinyu could also feel the vigilant gazes of Chu Xuan and others from Dan Pavilion.

Though they believed that Mu Jinyu wouldn't try to snatch the Alchemy technique, they feared the unexpected.

Mu Jinyu ignored their gazes, and just as the host was about to start the countdown, he raised his hand and shouted, "Twenty-four Third-level Spiritual Medicines."

"Boom!!"

As Mu Jinyu's words fell,

the quiet venue suddenly erupted into quite a stir.

Everyone who had been guessing whether Mu Jinyu would get involved realized that he was ready to confront Dan Pavilion head-on.

'Now, this will be a good show.'

People looked at Mu Jinyu, then at the people from Dan Pavilion, their eyes filled with well-disguised amusement, whispering in their minds: 'Fight, fight!'

Meanwhile, behind the scenes at the auction.

The Luo Family people were closely monitoring Mu Jinyu.

Originally, when Mu Jinyu was closely watching the screen and appeared thoughtful, their hearts were hanging.

It felt hopeful that Mu Jinyu might actually make a move against the Dan Pavilion people!

But they were also a bit frightened, afraid that Mu Jinyu didn't have enough Spiritual Medicines.

Then, he probably wouldn't bid.

But as Mu Jinyu spoke, they immediately relaxed.

Knowing now, there would be a great show to watch.

They knew Mu Jinyu had the strength to compete with the people from Dan Pavilion, as they had already learned about Mu Jinyu beating up the Dan Pavilion people at the auction entrance earlier.

Similarly, they had no doubt that Mu Jinyu would not default on his payment!

From the ongoing auction process, it was evident that Mu Jinyu had been paying every time, clearly not one of those untrustworthy types like those from Dan Pavilion!

"Great, although selling this Alchemy technique for only twenty-four Third-level Spiritual Medicines is a bit of a loss, it's still better than selling it to the Dan Pavilion people for barely two or three Spiritual Medicines!"

An elder from the Luo Family said with a smile on his face.

They all understood well that although the Dan Pavilion people bid twenty-two Third-level Spiritual Medicines, when it came to the transaction, they would be lucky to receive two or three Spiritual Medicines.

They would certainly not pay the full amount of twenty-two Third-level Spiritual Medicines!

"Hmm, I hope they fight it out, at least selling for thirty Spiritual Medicines!"

The younger generation of the Luo Family exclaimed with a laugh.

...

In the auction hall.

Chu Xuan and his comrades, always vigilant of Mu Jinyu, saw that Mu Jinyu indeed followed up with a bid. The rage that they had temporarily suppressed in their hearts instantly reignited.

"Smack!"

A young man couldn't suppress his fury, stood up abruptly from his chair, and glared at Mu Jinyu, exclaiming, "Are you really determined to oppose our Dan Pavilion?!"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu glanced at him sideways, casually crossed his legs, and smiled, "Oppose you?"

"Tch!"

With a sneer, Mu Jinyu continued, "Do you even qualify?"

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu said coldly, "Don't you understand the rules of an auction? The highest bidder wins. What? Can't make the bid and now you want to threaten people? Unfortunately, I'm not buying your tricks!"

"You!"

The young man was infuriated and then, staring at Mu Jinyu, suddenly he had an idea and said, "I don't believe you have so many spiritual medicines, bring them out for us to check first, otherwise, you're just sabotaging and trying to inflate the prices to make us pay more!"

Having said that, the young man looked up at the host on stage and then towards the camera, saying, "Responsible persons of the auction, my query is reasonable, right? I hope you aren't deliberately targeting our Dan Pavilion!"

Backstage.

The people from the Luo Family and the auction were also furious upon hearing the young Dan Pavilion man's words.

In the end, the auction manager sighed softly and instructed someone to go out and check.

He really didn't dare to offend the people from Dan Pavilion.

Mu Jinyu sat leisurely in his seat, paying no mind to the young man's threats.

Soon, a staff member of the auction appeared in the hall and approached Mu Jinyu.

A middle-aged man dressed like a manager came up to Mu Jinyu and said respectfully, "Sir, please cooperate with our inspection."

Mu Jinyu saw that they were actually following Dan Pavilion's order to humiliate him, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He had no intention of cooperating, just to see what these Dan Pavilion people could do to him.

But seeing the manager's pleading eyes and his humble persuasion, Mu Jinyu sighed in resignation, suppressed his anger for the moment, then took out a parcel next to him and opened it for them to see.

Instantly, a refreshing fragrance spread throughout the hall, lifting the spirits of everyone present.

The young people from Dan Pavilion and Old Man Wei, seeing the various spiritual medicines inside the package, couldn't help but widen their eyes.

"How is this possible? How could this guy have so many third-level top-grade spiritual medicines?!"

They merely made a quick estimate and figured that there were at least eighty spiritual medicines in Mu Jinyu's parcel.

He was incredibly wealthy!

This was even more extravagant than his spending billions earlier in the auction!

"Is that satisfactory now?"

Mu Jinyu retied his package and said coldly to the auction manager.

"Yes." The manager nodded, then led his people away.

The host on stage, highly excited by this turn of events, gripped the microphone, looked towards the Dan Pavilion camp, and shouted, "Seat number thirteen, the bid is twenty-four spiritual medicines. Is there anyone willing to offer more?"

The people from Dan Pavilion hadn't expected Cheng Yaojin in the form of Mu Jinyu to disrupt their plans and were momentarily at a loss.

Besides, they only brought eight third-level spiritual medicines, not even the top-grade ones.

At that moment, the young man thought of Mu Jinyu's determination to obtain the alchemy and couldn't help but raise his hand, feigning great indignation, and shouted, "I bid twenty-six third-level spiritual medicines!"

The people from the Luo Family backstage saw the people from Dan Pavilion calling out the price, frowned for a moment, but then relaxed again.

It didn't matter, after all, Mu Jinyu had so many spiritual medicines, and he wasn't afraid of the people from Dan Pavilion. If the price of the alchemy was driven up by this young man, their Luo Family would only profit more in the end!

Mu Jinyu furrowed his brow and said, "Twenty-eight plants!"

"Thirty plants!" the young man called out immediately after.

Having said this, he looked at Mu Jinyu with a provocative gaze.

Mu Jinyu then raised his hand, his expression cold, and shouted:

"I also raise a query. I doubt that they have so many spiritual medicines, please, people from the auction, come out and inspect!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the young man from Dan Pavilion, who had been quite smug, suddenly had his expression freeze on his face.

How dare he?!

How dare he question the capability of their Dan Pavilion?!