

King Hall 631

Chapter 631: Meek and Submissive in Front of Others, Arrogant and Domineering Behind Their Backs!

The people from Dan Pavilion were caught off guard by Mu Jinyu's challenge.

They had come here just to go through the motions, planning to settle the last bid with four or five pieces of Spiritual Medicine, or at most eight pieces of third-level Spirit Medicine, and take both the alchemy arts and Alchemy Furnace into their possession.

Logically speaking, even though everyone attending the auction knew the situation well and understood that they wouldn't bring much Spiritual Medicine with them, no one would dare to challenge their bid!

After all, if challenged, Dan Pavilion wouldn't be able to present the said quantity of Spiritual Medicine, wouldn't that mean losing face completely?

If Dan Pavilion lost face, naturally, they would loathe the challenger to the death; it would likely be a fight to the bitter end!

Who would dare to challenge and watch the drama unfold?

But Mu Jinyu, imprudently, dared to compete with them for the alchemy arts, and moreover, actually dared to doubt their capability, believing they couldn't produce thirty pieces of third-level Spirit Medicine!

Wasn't this blatantly slapping their face?!

After the young man's face stiffened, he glared daggers at Mu Jinyu and said with a heavy voice, "What? You even dare to challenge the Dan Pavilion? Our Dan Pavilion alone has no less than five Divine Realm Warriors, and on the Divine Rankings, there's even a super powerhouse. You actually doubt our ability to produce a mere thirty pieces of third-level Spirit Medicine?"

"What a joke!"

The young man's face was full of disdain.

Mu Jinyu glanced at him and said indifferently, "Since it's just a mere thirty pieces of third-level Spirit Medicine, then just bring them out for me to see, to verify whether you truly have the strength to bid against me, or if you're intentionally inflating the price!"

"And don't say that I don't have the right to challenge you. Since you've just challenged me, and I've already presented enough Spiritual Medicine to prove my own strength, please follow the rules as well. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise, what?" the young man asked coldly.

Chu Xuan frowned, reached out, and tugged on his sleeve.

Reminding him that Mu Jinyu had already dared to strike at them, and if he truly irritated him, he would probably start a brawl right there in the auction hall. It was better to speak less to keep from being blinded by rage.

The young man's expression changed, also remembering the reminder from Chu Xuan, recalling how Mu Jinyu had knocked out several of his teeth, which still ached vaguely.

Mu Jinyu scoffed, shifting his gaze from the young man to Chu Xuan, the toothless girl, Old Man Wei, and finally spoke, "Otherwise, I will kill you all."

His voice was calm, yet it carried a chilling murderous aura.

It made everyone present shudder, their goosebumps rising.

They didn't doubt Mu Jinyu's words for a moment, believing that if the young man dared to be impudent again, Mu Jinyu would really take action and kill him!

"You?"

The young man turned deathly pale upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

He had thought Mu Jinyu would mention how he would punish him, not that he intended to kill him. The murderous intent in Mu Jinyu's words frightened him so much that he involuntarily stepped back, stumbling on the leg of a chair, nearly falling over!

"Bang!"

Fortunately, with Chu Xuan's support, he didn't fall but sat back down in his chair, albeit in a somewhat undignified manner, causing the onlookers to almost laugh.

But thinking of their identity with the Dan Pavilion, they had to forcefully hold it in, not daring to laugh.

Mu Jinyu watched the young man's awkward predicament, scoffed, and said to Chu Xuan, "Be prudent, and don't force me to take action."

Then, he turned to the manager frozen at the doorway and said in an even tone, "Manager, please go check on their side as well."

Upon hearing this, the manager, struggling to turn around, almost felt like crying when he looked at Mu Jinyu's expression.

And backstage.

The Luo Family People, who had initially thought to take advantage of the Dan Pavilion to inflate the price and make a substantial profit in third-level Spirit Medicine from Mu Jinyu, now looked very displeased.

They had to send someone to verify whether the Dan Pavilion really had enough Spiritual Medicine to rival Mu Jinyu's bid.

This posed a dilemma; not only would they not dare offend the people from Dan Pavilion, even if they steeled themselves for whatever consequences to check, and found out Dan Pavilion didn't have enough Spirit Medicine, wouldn't they lose face as well?

Moreover, once confirmed, Mu Jinyu would likely turn his anger on them.

That would be quite uncomfortable.

Had they known things would end up in a fight amongst immortals like this, the Luo Family People thought, it would have been better to sell the two or three Level Three Spiritual Medicine to the Dan Pavilion folks right from the start.

...

The atmosphere in the venue had become extremely cold and oppressive at this point.

No one dared to speak, and they all watched the standoff between Mu Jinyu and the people of Dan Pavilion with bated breath.

Chu Xuan couldn't bear the terrible and oppressive atmosphere anymore, feigned composure, and said, "As representatives of the Dan Pavilion, since we dare to take this name, we naturally won't be lacking in Spiritual Medicine. However, we did come in a hurry this time and indeed didn't bring much Spiritual Medicine with us, but since we have participated in the bidding, we will naturally not make the auction house suffer any loss. Everything will be made up for afterward!"

The people from the Luo Family backstage spat out fiercely when they heard his words.

They thought it was shameless of them!

"Everything will be made up for afterward? How well-spoken! This is the first time I've heard of attending an auction and being able to owe the money bid."

Mu Jinyu sneered, waved his hand, and released a strand of Sword Qi that shattered the toothless girl's backpack into dust.

"Ah!"

The toothless girl screamed in fear, her face losing all traces of color.

She had just thought she was going to die at the hands of Mu Jinyu.

As her backpack disintegrated, the contents inside were suddenly revealed to everyone's eyes.

There were eight stalks of Spiritual Medicine, but they contained far less Spiritual Energy than those previously offered by Mu Jinyu. It could be said that these weren't Third-level Top Grade Spirit Medicine at all but the most ordinary Third-level Spirit Medicine!

Mu Jinyu sneered, "I remember, the host had just said that the Spiritual Medicine for the Alchemy bidding had to be Third-level Top Grade Spirit Medicine, and the Spiritual Medicine you brought is all just Third-level Spirit Medicine, and you talk about owing first and paying back later..."

"You don't even have the qualifications to participate in the bidding now!"

With that, Mu Jinyu suddenly stood up, and immediately, as though a terrible storm had swooped in the closed venue, everyone's clothing billowed without wind.

He looked at Chu Xuan and Old Man Wei, his eyes undisguised with murderous intent, and said in a cold voice, "Now, either get out or die here!"

"Boom!"

As his words fell.

The chairs where the people of Dan Pavilion sat exploded instantly, leaving them scrambling on the ground in a sorry state!

"You you you..."

They all looked at Mu Jinyu in horror, propping themselves off the ground, unable to utter another word.

The other people in the venue, witnessing this scene, were also stunned. They had not expected Mu Jinyu to brazenly and directly challenge the Dan Pavilion!

"Let's go!"

Old Wei shakily got up from the ground and after taking a deep breath, spoke to the other members of Dan Pavilion as they struggled to their feet.

The people of Dan Pavilion, too frightened to say anything, followed Old Wei out of the auction venue with panic in their expressions.

Their retreat looked incredibly lowly and disgraceful to the onlookers.

Chu Xuan and the others, once out of the auction venue, clenched their fists, seething with unresolved rage!

This was the first time in their lives that they had been humiliated and chased away like this!

Just like beggars driven off harshly, reminiscing about the mocking and playful looks from the crowd in the venue at that moment nearly drove them mad!

Chu Xuan, feeling utterly humiliated, spoke up to find an excuse for his departure, "There's no need to be so angry. Not contending with him might also be a good thing. We can save these eight stalks of

Spiritual Medicine. When Uncle Master and the others arrive, we'll simply take the Alchemy and the Alchemy Furnace straight from him!"

After his words came out, the rest of the Dan Pavilion nodded in agreement:

"Once Uncle Master comes, I want to personally chop off his head!"

"Exactly, being just a Divine Realm Warrior who by luck got ahead of us, he dares to treat us like this, even telling us to roll out! We'll make him pay with his life!"

Those who had been cowed into silence by Mu Jinyu's murderous aura just moments before now spoke arrogantly, claiming they would personally dismember Mu Jinyu!

Chapter 632: Hand Over the Items, Leave Your Intact Corpse!

Inside the auction hall.

After the people from the Dan Pavilion were driven away by Mu Jinyu.

The atmosphere on site still seemed tense and heavy, whether it was those sitting in chairs participating in the auction or the staff standing by, no one dared to speak.

Even their breathing became careful, as if they were afraid of disturbing Mu Jinyu.

The host on stage, however, was quite adept at reading the room. Seeing that Mu Jinyu's anger had subsided considerably after Chu Xuan and others had left, and he had taken his seat again.

He waited a moment, and seeing Mu Jinyu's expression slowly becoming somewhat impatient, suddenly had an idea and quickly spoke up, "Lot number thirteen, the bid is thirty units of Spiritual Medicine, thirty units for the first time!"

He knew that Mu Jinyu was not planning to stay any longer and was ready to end this farce early.

And it seemed that no one else present at the auction had both the capacity and the courage to continue bidding against Mu Jinyu, so he decided to settle things quickly and then start the auction for the Alchemy Furnace.

Suddenly, Mu Jinyu spoke coldly, "Who said it was thirty units?"

"Err?..."

The host was stunned by Mu Jinyu's words.

Then he thought, indeed!

The reason Mu Jinyu had bid up to thirty units of Spiritual Medicine was entirely because the Dan Pavilion's people were competing with him, but now, those people from the Dan Pavilion had proven that they actually didn't even qualify to participate in the bidding.

Their earlier actions were simply provoking Mu Jinyu and maliciously bidding, which could not be counted at all.

"Err, so... twenty-two units of Spiritual Medicine for the first time?"

After coming to his senses, the host cautiously said.

This time Mu Jinyu did not react.

The host then took a long breath of relief, knowing that he was accepting the price.

And he wasn't planning to create trouble, then force their auction house to compensate him with this Alchemy Technique!

Understanding Mu Jinyu's attitude, the host was no longer that tense, and continued to speak:

"Twenty-two units of Spiritual Medicine for the second time!"

"Twenty-two units of Spiritual Medicine for the third time!"

"Bang!"

The host smiled and said, "Congratulations to sir number thirteen, for successfully acquiring our finale ancient tome at the price of twenty-two units of Spiritual Medicine!"

"Clap clap clap!"

Loud applause suddenly filled the venue.

Although there were only a few dozen people on site, at that moment they produced the applause of hundreds.

They dared not give anything less than enthusiastic applause!

Moreover, since Mu Jinyu had ousted the people from the Dan Pavilion, this drama had indeed been spectacular, beyond their expectations, and worth such applause.

Backstage.

The Luo Family were watching, and although they felt a bit upset that the Alchemy Technique, which had originally reached thirty units of Third-level Top-grade Spiritual Medicine, had fallen back to twenty-two units,

more than anything, they felt relieved.

Relieved that Mu Jinyu hadn't made a big scene, forcing them to compensate him with the Alchemy Technique!

And seeing Mu Jinyu oust the Dan Pavilion's people also felt extremely satisfying!

Even if it meant losing eight units of Third-level Top-grade Spiritual Medicine, it didn't feel so hard to accept anymore.

Moreover, if it hadn't been for Mu Jinyu stepping in, they would only have ended up with those eight units of Spiritual Medicine after letting the Dan Pavilion's people continue to bid.

No matter how one looked at it, the current situation was more advantageous!

In the auction hall.

With Mu Jinyu completing the transaction, obtaining the Alchemy Technique.

The auction was officially drawing to a close.

"The item now up for auction, is our grand finale piece, a legendary Alchemy Furnace, its name is 'Shennong Cauldron', with a starting bid of twenty units of Third-level Top-grade Spiritual Medicine!"

The host spoke, and several dozen staff members then hoisted a gigantic furnace onto the stage, presenting it to the audience below.

This was the very Alchemy Furnace that had been discovered alongside the art of Alchemy.

The audience watching this spectacle couldn't help but find it somewhat comical.

This Alchemy Furnace, initially reserved by the people of Dan Pavilion as a mere formality, now had no representatives from Dan Pavilion below. Thus, it had become an item reserved by Mu Jinyu.

No one dared to bid against him!

Mu Jinyu watched as the furnace was laboriously carried onto the stage by a dozen strong men, and a touch of admiration flashed in his eyes.

It was indeed a very fine Alchemy Furnace.

If he knew the art of Alchemy but lacked an Alchemy Furnace, he estimated it would take at least three to five years to commission a suitable one from Huaxia's famous craftsmen. Now, he had saved himself that step!

"Twenty-two Spiritual Medicines!"

After glancing at the "Shennong Cauldron" a few times, Mu Jinyu shouted his bid without hesitation.

No one responded.

The stagehand also knew the Shennong Cauldron would basically belong to Mu Jinyu, so he said nothing further, announcing, "Twenty-two Spiritual Medicines for the first time!"

"Twenty-two Spiritual Medicines for the second time!"

"Twenty-two Spiritual Medicines for the third time!"

"Bang!"

The host brought down the gavel, saying, "Congratulations to bidder number thirteen, for successfully purchasing the Shennong Cauldron at the price of twenty-two Spiritual Medicines!"

"Clap clap clap!"

The audience began to applaud.

Mu Jinyu's face broke into a smile as he stood up, leading Wen Rou backstage to explain the situation and arrange for the transportation of the Shennong Cauldron to the base of Yinlong Mountain.

Yao Liangbi and Yao Bilian saw that Mu Jinyu and his company were preparing to leave, so they wanted to follow and offer their congratulations and farewells.

Fu Qiuyu noticed this and immediately grabbed them, putting on a stern face and scolded, "Old Yao, what are you doing? You're planning to follow them?"

"Yes, Mr. Mu purchasing the art of Alchemy and the Alchemy Furnace is a good thing. By befriending him, we might have a chance to observe the art of Alchemy in the future," Yao Liangbi explained.

Fu Qiuyu scoffed, "Old Yao, you are really naively foolish. Do you really think he was impressive at the auction just now and that he can continue to be impressive?"

"Hm?" Yao Liangbi was stunned. "Alliance Hierarchy, what are you implying?"

Fu Qiuyu said, "What do you think made the people from Dan Pavilion leave so easily just now?"

Yao Liangbi's expression faltered, and his heart leaped, speculating, "Their God Realm experts are already on their way?"

Fu Qiuyu scoffed coldly, "Of course. Do you not understand what the people of Dan Pavilion are like? How could they possibly hand over what they want so easily? That young man told them to get lost, and they left so openly because they believe they can ultimately get the Alchemy Furnace back in their hands, saving the Spiritual Medicines they would have spent at the auction."

Before Yao Liangbi could respond, Yao Bilian hurriedly said, "Grandfather, should we go and warn Lord... Mr. Mu?"

She wasn't without resentment towards Mu Jinyu, but she was worried about her grandfather potentially being affected by Mu Jinyu's Blood Curse Technique. If something were to happen to Mu Jinyu, and it implicated their Yao Family, what would they do?

Yao Liangbi shared her concerns, saying, "Hmm, let's go and remind Mr. Mu to leave quickly!"

"Foolish!"

Seeing their reactions, Fu Qiuyu was infuriated, saying, "I've told you so much because I want you to avoid seeking death. If you are intent on dying, you can go hang yourself, but don't do it in the name of our Medicine Alliance or hang around that young fellow, bringing trouble upon our Medicine Alliance!"

...

Mu Jinyu was unaware of the arguments taking place at the venue.

After providing the auction house managers with the address backstage, and arranging for Mu Hongchen's people to help with the transportation to avoid any mishaps, he headed towards the exit.

"Hmm?!"

As soon as he stepped out of the auction house, Mu Jinyu detected a hostile presence eyeing him.

With a sneer, he took Wen Rou by the hand and deliberately walked towards a secluded alleyway.

As they approached the enclosed end of the alley,

a sneering laugh suddenly erupted.

"Heh heh heh, lad, you're quite aware, aren't you? Coming here on your own to die. Hand over the art of Alchemy, the Shennong Cauldron, and those dozens of Spiritual Medicines, and today, we'll leave your entire body intact!"

Chapter 633 Taking Down Wen Rou to Threaten Mu Jinyu?!

"Heh, I've spared your lives several times, but since you're insisting on courting death, I really have no other choice."

Mu Jinyu, holding Wen Rou's hand, leisurely turned back, his gaze icy as he watched the dozens of people suddenly appearing at the entrance of the alley, his expression fearless and instead, he sneered.

The dozens of people who appeared before him, aside from Chu Xuan, Old Man Wei, and their dozen others, included three individuals he hadn't seen before.

But without guessing, Mu Jinyu knew they must be reinforcements called by the Dan Pavilion.

Not only to retrieve their lost face from being beaten by him earlier, but also to snatch away the Alchemy he had won in the auction!

Only, do they really have the ability?

Mu Jinyu was disdainful.

He could tell at a glance that the help summoned by the men from the Dan Pavilion had only entered the Divine Realm about ten days ago.

If that was the extent of their ability, he could easily suppress even ten more of them!

"Big talk without shame!"

The three new Divine Realm Warriors from the Dan Pavilion, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, couldn't help scoffing.

They believed Mu Jinyu was completely unaware that they were Divine Realm Warriors, Terrestrial Immortals; they thought he considered them as incompetent as Chu Xuan and the others, easy to handle, which is why he dared to speak to them like this.

And once they took action, he would know what regret was!

One of the lean men, with a flash of ferocity in his eyes, prepared to make a move against Mu Jinyu.

The man who had just boasted about leaving Mu Jinyu's corpse intact was him!

Seeing this, Chu Xuan hurriedly reminded, "Uncle Master Li, there's no need to kill him in haste; just break his limbs, we still haven't ascertained where he got so many Spiritual Medicine from!"

"Alright, I understand."

Upon hearing Chu Xuan's reminder, Uncle Master Li immediately suppressed the violence in his heart, thinking it indeed made sense if they could learn how Mu Jinyu got so many Third-level Top Grade Spirit Medicine, and perhaps trace back to a vast Medicine Field, then the merit of that would be far greater than retrieving the Alchemy and Alchemy Furnace!

With such thoughts, Uncle Master Li stared at Mu Jinyu, a flicker of mockery in his eyes as he sneered, "Kid, come over here!"

Upon speaking,

His foot stomped on the ground, and like an arrow released from its bow, he charged forcefully towards Mu Jinyu.

Following that, he waved his hand and stirred the surrounding nature's spiritual energy into a turbulent storm, enveloping Mu Jinyu like a hurricane!

That was the ability of a Divine Realm Warrior, to harness nature's spiritual energy to suppress the opponent, and a non-Divine Realm Warrior facing this move would be overwhelmed by the mighty Qi and rendered immobile, like a fat fish on a chopping block!

Uncle Master Li, seeing Mu Jinyu standing still without any reaction, looked at him with disdain and contempt, ready to capture Mu Jinyu and then interrogate him thoroughly!

The other two Divine Realm Warriors behind him also nodded secretly, feeling there was no need for them to make a move!

Chu Xuan and the other members of the Dan Pavilion, who had their teeth knocked out earlier, watched Mu Jinyu who seemed to be petrified in fear, their faces covered with cruel smiles.

They were all thinking about how they would take revenge on Mu Jinyu after Uncle Master Li captured him!

They were determined to first break each and every one of Mu Jinyu's teeth, then crush his fingers, and torture him in various ways, making his life worse than death!

However...

Just when their highly anticipated Uncle Master Li was only one meter away from Mu Jinyu,

Mu Jinyu, who everyone thought was already suppressed by Uncle Master Li and unable to move, suddenly lifted a cold smile on his face, then raised his hand and slapped towards Uncle Master Li!

It was a plain and simple slap.

It looked casual, with not a single martial technique contained within, as if a common person was merely waving away a bothersome fly with a swat of their hand.

But it was this very ordinary, nonchalant slap that seemed devoid of any strength that, upon colliding with Uncle Master Li's claw,

unexpectedly erupted with a sound like a clap of thunder!!

"Boom!!"

The thunderous roar exploded!

No matter how high Uncle Master Li's cultivation was, he couldn't stand the power of this palm!

With a grunt, he spewed out a large mouthful of fresh blood and then, under the incredulous gazes of Chu Xuan and the others, he was sent flying backward, before smashing heavily into the ground, causing a violent tremor like the sky was falling and the earth was collapsing!

The ground was gouged into a deep, broken ravine by his body!

"Ugh! Pfft!!"

Uncle Master Li's breath was feeble, and fresh blood continuously flowed from his seven orifices as his vital signs dropped. Not only had his arm been directly broken in the exchange with Mu Jinyu, but a large portion of his chest had also caved in, as if it had been fiercely hammered by a Purple Gold Hammer several times!

"How... How is this possible?!"

Chu Xuan and the others, along with the two Divine Realm Warriors, reeled from the sight with their pupils sharply constricting.

They roared in their hearts, finding it unbelievable and unacceptable!

Who could have imagined that Mu Jinyu, who they thought was beneath them, a figure in the dust that Uncle Master Li would surely capture with ease, would with a casual slap nearly kill the recently advanced Divine Realm Uncle Master Li?

What on earth was this guy's strength?!

"Everyone, attack together!"

The other two Divine Realm Warriors, who had hurried to the Dan Pavilion to assist, suppressed the shock in their hearts, exchanged glances, and rushed towards Mu Jinyu like arrows off their bows, closing in for the kill!

"Ha!"

"Pfft!!"

Being much more cautious this time, they did not approach Mu Jinyu as casually as Uncle Master Li did before, aiming to restrain him with nature's spiritual energy instead.

Each showcasing the Taoist Law they obtained from the Dan Pavilion, one's body was immediately wrapped in Purple Lightning, with the surrounding air crackling violently, as if the Thunder God had descended, while the other's hands blazed with the terrifying Profound True Flame, distorting even the void as if to cause a collapse.

"Huh."

Mu Jinyu, upon noticing this, let out a light huh, finding their two kinds of Taoist Law rather interesting.

Hence, he paused his intention to slap them away, started dodging their onslaught, and took the opportunity to let them display even more profound Taoist Law, in hopes of stealthily learning it.

Unaware of Mu Jinyu's intentions, they thought that was all he was capable of, and that they would overpower him with their joint assault. They sneered as Purple Lightning and Profound True Flame fused together, unleashing a combined strike of Thunder and Fire at Mu Jinyu!

"Boom rumble!!"

Mu Jinyu dodged, and the wall behind him was hit and collapsed, turning to ruins!

Chu Xuan and others, watching their fight which seemed like that of immortals, worried that the two Divine Realm uncles would still be unable to handle Mu Jinyu.

Then, he saw Wen Rou standing on the side, watching the battle with a hint of concern on her face.

Chu Xuan's eyes flicked, and he whispered to the others, "Now's our chance, while the uncles have him tied up, we should capture that woman. It'll force that guy to hold back! That way, our uncles will have a greater chance of winning!"

Hearing Chu Xuan's words, the toothless girl and the others lit up with excitement, sneering as they bypassed the area where Mu Jinyu and the two uncles were clashing, and quickly approached Wen Rou!

Chapter 634 - Wen Rou's First Kill!

Mu Jinyu, who fought with two Divine Realm Warriors from the Dan Pavilion and stole their Taoist Law, naturally noticed the slight movements of Chu Xuan and others.

However, he found it somewhat amusing.

These people, the one with the highest cultivation was only at the Early Energy Transformation Stage, and most were barely stepping into the Energy Transformation as minor martial artists.

They actually thought to capture Wen Rou, a Divine Realm Warrior, to threaten him?

It was utterly ridiculous!

However, although Mu Jinyu felt Wen Rou could easily crush them, he was a bit worried.

That was because Wen Rou had always been under his protection and had never experienced the true carnage of blood and fire!

So, he wanted to take advantage of the opportunity provided by Chu Xuan and his group confronting Wen Rou to properly temper her and allow her to grow.

Of course, he would always be vigilant, and should Wen Rou show any sign of mercy and let Chu Xuan and the others exploit a weakness to fatally strike her, he would immediately stop stealing the technique and eliminate the two Divine Realm Warriors, rushing to save Wen Rou!

"Die!"

A man charged at Wen Rou, his face twisted into a ferocious, eager smile, impatient to see this beautiful woman exhibit a panicked and helpless expression, and then be completely under his control.

"Ah?"

Wen Rou, somewhat worried as she watched Mu Jinyu fighting, suddenly heard the commotion, turned her head, and saw a large group of people rushing toward her, expressing her surprise.

However, concerned about distracting Mu Jinyu and causing him to get hurt, she dared not shout too loudly, despite her fear.

Wen Rou looked at the fierce and ferocious faces of the Dan Pavilion crowd and thought to herself, she had reached the Divine Realm under Mu Jinyu's guidance after all, could she possibly still need Mu Jinyu's help against a group of martial artists far weaker than herself?

No!

Her beautiful eyes, gentle as water, held a determined gleam!

She didn't want to continue being a burden to Mu Jinyu!

She had been constantly cultivating, aspiring to catch up to Mu Jinyu. What for? Wasn't it to be able to assist him?!

Now, it was time to prove herself!

If she couldn't face a group of martial artists far weaker than herself, what would happen if she encountered warriors of equal standing in the future?

"Ha!"

With determined eyes, Wen Rou cried out sharply and began to circulate the cultivation technique Mu Jinyu taught her, raising both hands and forcefully summoning nature's spiritual energy.

"Whoosh whoosh!!"

Instantly, the spiritual energy within a ten-mile radius surged, rushing towards Wen Rou. On its way, due to the cultivation technique and Spirit Root she practiced, it transformed into a vast tidal wave, smashing fiercely at the stunned Chu Xuan and his companions!

"This this this..."

As Wen Rou operated Profound Skill and summoned nature's spiritual energy, Chu Xuan and his group had already stopped in their tracks, overwhelmed with terror.

This woman, she was also a Divine Realm Warrior!

How could this be possible?!

Once they snapped to their senses, who would dare continue their attempt to capture Wen Rou to threaten Mu Jinyu? They turned around, thinking of fleeing!

But it was too late.

Since Wen Rou was extremely nervous, she went all out on her first move; the force of the summoned spiritual energy tidal wave was too fierce. They were within the attack range of Wen Rou, instantly turning into ants on a capsized boat in the middle of the tidal wave, getting fiercely smashed and thrown into the sea!

"Mmm mmm mmm..."

Chu Xuan and his group, caught in the middle of the tidal wave, were helpless and unable to escape, struggling in vain, each one of them drenched by the sea, their faces turning from red to pale, then from pale to bluish, and finally from bluish to purple-black.

Finally, his eyes bulged out as he was drowned alive by the tide!

The two Divine Realm Warriors fighting with Mu Jinyu had sensed something was wrong earlier and had timely given up surrounding Mu Jinyu, leaping into the sky, narrowly escaping with their lives.

"This woman, she's also a Divine Realm?!"

They hovered in the air, looking down in shock at the somewhat bewildered Wen Rou, thinking that they had struggled to deal with Mu Jinyu alone, and with this woman added to the mix, they feared they would be in big trouble. They exchanged glances, not even considering retrieving the corpses for Chu Xuan and others, and turned to flee!

By then, Mu Jinyu had almost completely stolen their Taoist Laws. Seeing them trying to escape, she originally planned to strike and kill them outright, but then she thought better of it, pretended to be overwhelmed, and said to Wen Rou, "Xiaorou, go, kill them, don't let them escape!"

"Ah?"

Having just killed and still immersed in that state of shock, discomfort, and self-doubt, Wen Rou was jolted awake by Mu Jinyu's words, raising her head to see.

She saw that Mu Jinyu's face was pale, seemingly severely injured, while the two Divine Realm Warriors who had previously surrounded him had already escaped a hundred meters away.

Wen Rou immediately realized that they must not be allowed to escape, or else there would be endless troubles. The panic in her beautiful eyes faded away, replaced by firm determination and filled with murderous intent!

"Ha!"

Wen Rou let out a fierce cry again, and the intense killing intent made her move even faster. In an instant, two columns of water surged out, like two water dragons, following Wen Rou's will, soaring through the sky to chase after the escaping Divine Realm Warriors from Dan Pavilion!

"Boom!!"

They were mid-air, having already covered three hundred meters!

But Wen Rou, whether in terms of realm, cultivation method, or personal aptitude, was far stronger than them. The Water Dragon Columns, launching afterward, actually caught up first, piercing through their bodies, tearing them into countless pieces that scattered across the sky!

Blood rained down, limbs scattered!

The scene was extremely brutal!

Wen Rou stared directly at the scene, the killing intent in her eyes firmly fading bit by bit, only to be replaced by a surge of panic, her complexion growing even paler, feeling an urge to vomit.

However, having previously experienced much darkness and chaos and witnessed too many bloody scenes, Wen Rou managed to restrain herself from vomiting, even though it was her first time killing someone.

After a long while, Wen Rou finally felt better.

"How are you? Are you alright?"

Mu Jinyu had gone to a nearby kiosk and bought a bottle of mineral water, handing it to Wen Rou, asking.

"Yeah." Wen Rou unscrewed the cap and took a few gulps, then let out a breath, feeling much better.

Mu Jinyu gently patted Wen Rou's back and asked softly, "Do you blame me for making you kill just now?"

Wen Rou had already realized that Mu Jinyu was capable of killing them all herself but had deliberately left it to her. Hearing Mu Jinyu's question, she shook her head, "Of course, I don't blame you. I needed to be of help to you; otherwise, why would I train so hard and waste your spiritual medicine?"

Mu Jinyu heard Wen Rou's words and felt quite conflicted.

Initially, he had wanted Wen Rou, Gu Xiyan, and the others to live a carefree and joyful life with his protection and the wealth of Jinyu Group, which could have been possible.

But as the dark chaos emerged, Mu Jinyu understood that was just wishful thinking, realizing he didn't have the capacity to protect them forever.

That's why he had been trying to make sure the people around him could also cultivate.

After talking with Wen Rou for a while and seeing that her emotions had stabilized, Mu Jinyu pinched a spell, and suddenly, Profound True Flame burst from his hand, scorching over a dozen bodies on the ground into nothingness, not even leaving ashes.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu took Wen Rou and left the enclosed alley, waiting for a chauffeured car to take them back to Yinlong Mountain!

Soon, the chauffeured car arrived, and Mu Jinyu rode with Wen Rou towards the direction of Yinlong Mountain.

Meanwhile, Fu Qiuyu standing on the opposite street waiting for the driver to come over, watched Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou leave, standing there in a daze.

"Huh, strange, why didn't the Dan Pavilion people clean them up?!"

Chapter 635: Fang Taiping!

"Could it be that the people from Dan Pavilion are planning to ambush them on the road?"

Fu Qiuyu watched the carriage disappear into the distance, his eyes reflecting deep contemplation.

"But the people from Dan Pavilion don't seem like the kind who would endure this, unless they have been scared off by him and have truly changed their ways, intending to slink away from Jiangnan Province?"

Fu Qiuyu couldn't figure it out, and eventually, he was too lazy to think any further. He got into the car with Yao Liangbi and others and sped towards the location of their Medicine Alliance.

"Beep beep."

At that moment, the message alert sound from Fu Qiuyu's mobile phone rang out.

Fu Qiuyu took out his mobile phone to look, and his expression immediately shifted from nonchalant to a surge of shock and horror!

If one observed closely, they could see a trace of fear and unrest in his eyes!

"Old Yao, you!!"

Fu Qiuyu's gaze struggled to move away from the phone, and suddenly turned towards the absent-minded Yao Liangbi beside him, his eyes blazing as if Yao Liangbi had committed some unforgivable atrocity against him.

"What's wrong?"

Yao Liangbi, who was still worried about the situation with Mu Jinyu, was startled by Fu Qiuyu's sudden shout. After turning to look at Fu Qiuyu, he was taken aback by his ferocious expression.

Fu Qiuyu suppressed the urge to kill Yao Liangbi and turned the phone screen towards him, letting him see the content.

Yao Liangbi narrowed his eyes slightly and began to look at the content on the screen.

There wasn't much content—just a few photos. They showed a group of people from Dan Pavilion lying on the ground outside the auction house, spitting blood and looking for their teeth.

This wouldn't have been a big deal normally, likely just causing people to secretly ridicule those from Dan Pavilion.

But, standing in front of the sprawled people from Dan Pavilion were three individuals. One was Mu Jinyu, and the other two were Yao Liangbi and his granddaughter!

Seeing these photos, Yao Liangbi immediately understood why Fu Qiuyu was glaring at him with such a murderous look.

Initially, his attendance at the auction with Mu Jinyu had already displeased Fu Qiuyu, who was afraid it would embroil their Medicine Alliance.

And now, Fu Qiuyu, discovering that he had stood by Mu Jinyu's side when he entered the auction, watching him beat the people from Dan Pavilion until they were searching for their teeth, it would be odd if the people from Dan Pavilion didn't vent their anger on their Medicine Alliance!

"What are you doing? Do you realize what you're doing? The friend you brought has now caused a huge disaster! And because of your actions, you may also implicate our Medicine Alliance. Do you understand what you're doing?!"

Fu Qiuyu was livid. These photos had been sent to him by a friend, who had found out and specifically warned him so that their Medicine Alliance would be cautious lately and not be assassinated by Dan Pavilion without even realizing it.

Had it not been for this, he might still be unaware of the deeds Yao Liangbi had done with Mu Jinyu.

If it were just during the auction that Mu Jinyu had harshly confronted the folks from Dan Pavilion, asking them to roll out, then probably only Mu Jinyu would bear their grudge in the end.

But now that Fu Qiuyu had learned of the incident at the entrance of the auction, he realized that after killing Mu Jinyu, the people from Dan Pavilion would not spare Yao Liangbi, who had brought Mu Jinyu to the auction. If they were not careful, the entire Medicine Alliance could become involved!

An oversight, such an oversight!

Yao Bilian watched Fu Qiuyu tirelessly vent his anger and shout at Yao Liangbi, and couldn't help but whisper, "It's no big deal, it's none of our business anyway. Grandfather and I didn't do anything, and besides, we couldn't have stopped it at that time..."

"Slap!"

Yao Bilian hadn't finished speaking.

Fu Qiuyu immediately slapped her across the face, scolding, "What do you, a young girl, understand?"

"When it comes to the people from Dan Pavilion, it doesn't matter whether you did anything. As long as you stood there watching, you can expect their retaliation. Plus, they know you are from the Medicine Alliance, so they won't just take revenge on your Yao Family!"

Listening to Fu Qiuyu's rebuke, Yao Bilian's cheek throbbed with the stinging pain from his slap, filling her heart with immense grievance.

But she didn't even know whom to resent!

Whether it was Mu Jinyu, Dan Pavilion, or the Leader of the Medicine Alliance, none of them were people she could afford to provoke. She could only hate herself for being too weak, so weak that she could be bullied by anyone at will!

"Little Lian, are you alright?"

Yao Liangbi, seeing his granddaughter being slapped by Fu Qiuyu, felt extremely heartbroken and hurriedly asked.

Yao Bilian dared not say anything, pursed her lips, shook her head gently, and just suppressed the grievance in her heart, "Grandfather, I'm fine."

Yao Liangbi heaved a complicated sigh that seemed to age his face, and looking at the furious Fu Qiuyu, he said, "Alliance Hierarchy, I am sorry, this matter indeed has my responsibility. Rest assured, after returning, I will resign from my position as Deputy Leader of the Medicine Alliance and personally go to Luo City to ask for punishment from Dan Pavilion!"

"These are your words, you chose to take responsibility for your actions on your own, I certainly didn't force you to go seek death!"

Upon hearing Yao Liangbi's words, Fu Qiuyu was somewhat satisfied in his heart, but spoke with a cold tone.

After speaking, he felt that letting Yao Liangbi go to Dan Pavilion to die and settle the score was not secure enough. If he could also capture Mu Jinyu and take her there as well, it should allow the Medicine Alliance to completely remove itself from the eye of the storm!

However, judging by the strength Mu Jinyu had exhibited at the auction, her power was obvious, and at the very least she had the strength of the Half-Step Divine Realm. It wasn't going to be easy to capture her!

At that moment, the carriage arrived at the estate of the Medicine Alliance.

While thinking about how to capture Mu Jinyu to apologize to Dan Pavilion, Fu Qiuyu ordered Yao Liangbi,

"Old Yao, go get ready, and relay any matters you need to address with the Yao Family as quickly as possible. Once done, hurry to Luo City to ask for punishment!"

"Yes."

Yao Liangbi nodded somberly, leading Yao Bilian toward the building that belonged to the Yao Family within the estate.

Fu Qiuyu watched them leave with a scoff, walking toward the central building of the Medicine Alliance, preparing to convene a meeting to see if there were any solutions.

Soon, in the meeting room, the leaders in charge of various major positions within the Medicine Alliance were all seated at the lower end of the table.

By this time, they had all learned of Dan Pavilion's people being brutally beaten by Yao Liangbi's friend to the point of searching the ground for teeth, and as they sat there, each of them wore a look of worry, unsure of what to do.

"Having Yao Liangbi go to Dan Pavilion to die, can that really solve our Medicine Alliance's calamity?"

"I think it would be safer to capture Yao Liangbi's friend and take him along!"

"But according to the Alliance Hierarchy, that young man has at least the Cultivation of the Half-Step Divine Realm, it's not easy to deal with. Otherwise, Dan Pavilion's people wouldn't have been beaten so badly by him!"

"..."

While everyone was engaged in discussion,

an old man with white hair, a face without a single wrinkle, dressed in a Zhongshan suit, and with a straight spine, slowly walked into the meeting room.

"What's all the noise about?"

The moment the old man spoke, the clamor immediately ceased.

What followed was a chorus of cheers and surprised greetings:

"Supreme Elder, have you finally concluded your retreat?"

"Supreme Elder, how is your strength now?"

This old man was the Supreme Elder of the Medicine Alliance, Fang Taiping. Before the darkness and chaos, he was an old Grandmaster at the Peak of Energy Transformation on the verge of death.

But with the revival of Spiritual Energy, his body had been getting better, and after consuming several strains of Spiritual Medicine found by the Medicine Alliance, he had undergone a revival akin to a withered tree blossoming in spring, no different from a young man.

Recently, he even found a top-grade Spiritual Medicine and after consuming it, he secluded himself to break through to the God Realm!

It was no wonder that the members of the Medicine Alliance were shocked and excited to see Fang Taiping at this moment.

Fang Taiping waved his hand and said with a gentle smile, "I have just barely managed to advance into..."

Chapter 636: Medicine Alliance's Scheme!

Seeing the slightly self-content expression on Fang Taiping's face after his modest remarks, everyone paused a moment before they all burst into cheers.

"This is fantastic, our Medicine Alliance finally has a Divine Realm warrior now!"

"Now we don't have to be so afraid of Dan Pavilion's oppression anymore..."

Upon seeing this, Fu Qiuyu also felt a long sigh of relief, the pressure from Dan Pavilion now seemed much less significant.

Fang Taiping, hearing their words, could not help but pause before asking, "The oppression from Dan Pavilion, what's that about?"

He scanned the noisy crowd, then fixed his gaze on Fu Qiuyu.

Hearing Fang Taiping's inquiry, a tenseness gripped Fu Qiuyu's heart, and he raised his hand to signal the crowd below to shut up and be quiet.

The people below, being very obedient, quickly fell silent.

Fu Qiuyu quickly explained, "Elder Fang, the situation is like this..."

Fu Qiuyu briefly, not omitting any important details, informed Fang Taiping of the situation and crisis he knew of.

"What?! The people from Dan Pavilion were beaten senseless by the friend the Deputy Leader of the Medicine Alliance brought, and during the auction, his friend even forcefully drove them out."

After hearing Fu Qiuyu's words, Fang Taiping nodded slightly, but his expression suddenly became much more solemn.

"It's like this..." Fu Qiuyu nodded helplessly, "I'm afraid that the actions of the Vice Alliance Hierarch will involve our Medicine Alliance, so I just asked him to resign and go to Dan Pavilion to offer an apology, but..."

He swallowed, then continued, "I'm not quite sure if doing this will appease Dan Pavilion..."

Fang Taiping didn't speak, he just nodded slightly and appeared thoughtful, weighing the pros and cons, and searching for a solution.

Dan Pavilion was ultimately still more forceful than their Medicine Alliance!

He had no choice but to act cautiously!

Seeing that Fang Taiping had not spoken, and feeling the oppressive atmosphere, someone from the crowd whispered, "Now that the Supreme Elder has also broken through to the Divine Realm, we don't need to be so afraid of them anymore, sending the Vice Alliance Hierarch to offer an apology should be enough to give face to Dan Pavilion..."

"Hmm?!" Fu Qiuyu, seeing someone talking out of turn and concerned that they might disturb Fang Taiping, turned back and glared fiercely at the person.

The person talking immediately shrank their neck and dared not speak anymore.

Fang Taiping snapped back to reality, shaking his head and sighing, "You must not take this matter too lightly. Behind Dan Pavilion stands a warrior from the Divine Rankings, and I, having only recently entered the Divine Realm, am certainly not his match, this matter is very problematic..."

Hearing Fang Taiping's words, everyone felt their hearts tighten, and the pressure surged.

Fang Taiping, regardless of their feelings, looked towards Fu Qiuyu and asked:

"Fu, you just mentioned, the Deputy Leader of the Medicine Alliance brought a friend who at the auction acquired Dan Pavilion's Alchemy and Alchemy Furnace? And they left the auction without being ambushed by the departing members of Dan Pavilion?"

"Yes," Fu Qiuyu nodded.

Fang Taiping then asked, "That young man's strength, it's confirmed to be around the Half-Step Divine Realm?"

Fu Qiuyu did not hesitate much and nodded, "Yes, that should be the case. The people from Dan Pavilion who came here, the strongest is at the Early Energy Transformation Stage, and if that young man is a Divine Realm Warrior, given his arrogant attitude, I guess he would have killed them directly instead of sparing them everywhere like this."

"Clearly, he is worried about the Divine Realm powerhouses sitting behind the Luo Family and the auction house. Therefore, he did not dare to act recklessly at the auction."

Hearing Fu Qiuyu's speculation, Fang Taiping slightly nodded, "Indeed, it makes sense. Since that's the case, in order to have a better chance of placating Dan Pavilion's wrath, we must capture this youngster and have him go to Dan Pavilion to atone for his sins along with Yao Liangbi!"

Fu Qiuyu's eyes lit up, "Is the Supreme Elder going to take action himself? With you stepping in, that youngster will surely be caught easily!"

"Hmm!" Fang Taiping nodded, "How can I, as an elder of the Medicine Alliance, simply stand by when there is trouble within the Alliance? And besides..." He said with a slightly strange smile on his face, "And besides, this youngster still possesses Alchemy and an Alchemy Furnace. Although we definitely can't keep them in the end, at least before we hand them over to Dan Pavilion, we can observe them for a while longer, allowing us also to learn Alchemy sooner!"

As Fang Taiping's words fell, the eyes of the people from the Medicine Alliance present shone brightly, and they echoed, "What the Supreme Elder said is extremely true; this is indeed a great opportunity now!"

Originally, if the Alchemy and Alchemy Furnace had fallen into the hands of the Dan Pavilion, they would have had no chance to closely observe this Alchemy they had pursued throughout their lives.

But now with Mu Jinyu, this ignorant young man, forcefully taking the Alchemy and Alchemy Furnace at the auction, and the people from Dan Pavilion, having made some mistake, not sending a Divine Realm person to capture Mu Jinyu, it was indeed a good opportunity for their Medicine Alliance.

They could capture Mu Jinyu ahead of time and then take a glimpse at the secrets of Alchemy before Dan Pavilion, even if they would eventually have to return both Alchemy and the Alchemy Furnace to Dan Pavilion. They would then possibly master Alchemy, and their status among the major organizations in Huaxia would rise as a result!

"Go, Fu Qiuyu, invite Yao Liangbi over, have him cooperate in luring that arrogant youngster here!"

Fang Taiping turned his head and instructed Fu Qiuyu.

He was rather cautious; if they went to kill Mu Jinyu, he feared there could be some accident. However, if Yao Liangbi deceived Mu Jinyu into coming to the Medicine Alliance's stronghold, where they had already arranged a killing trap and could drug him in his wine, then Mu Jinyu, even if he were at the Half-Step Divine Realm, would just become a sitting duck.

He would run no risks whatsoever.

"Yes!"

Fu Qiuyu was also aware of Fang Taiping's thoughts and bowed to take his leave to find Yao Liangbi.

Soon, Yao Liangbi, who had been preparing his last will with the people of the Yao family, was called over by Fu Qiuyu.

Yao Liangbi, with a sullen face, walked into the meeting room and startled when he saw Fang Taiping, then asked, "Supreme Elder, have you come out of seclusion?"

"Hmm." Fang Taiping nodded, his expression revealing no particular joy or sorrow.

He looked at Yao Liangbi and said indifferently, "The Medicine Alliance is giving you a chance to redeem yourself. Go lure the young man who offended Dan Pavilion here."

Upon hearing Fang Taiping's words, Yao Liangbi slightly stiffened, then immediately understood what he meant.

This was a trap, deceiving Mu Jinyu to come here, then subdue him, and take him to Dan Pavilion to give an explanation, allowing their Medicine Alliance to extricate itself.

Yao Liangbi's face did not look good; after all, his life was entirely in Mu Jinyu's hands. If he went to scheme against Mu Jinyu, his own death was not a big deal, but he feared that the entire Yao family could be annihilated due to Mu Jinyu's anger.

He was just about to refuse, but seeing the expressions of the people present and Fu Qiuyu's flickering gaze, he knew he had no room to refuse.

Even if he didn't agree, they could seize his cell phone to deceive Mu Jinyu to come here. If things were not explained properly later, he would still be targeted by Mu Jinyu's anger.

Thinking this way, Yao Liangbi felt it might be better to send a message to Mu Jinyu himself and reveal the truth to Mu Jinyu at the same time.

Chapter 637: Going to the Hongmen Banquet!

"Okay," Yao Liangbi hurriedly nodded without hesitating for too long.

"What excuse should we find that would make him willing to come over?"

While asking, Yao Liangbi silently framed up the message in his mind, hoping to alert Mu Jinyu as soon as he received it.

Fu Qiuyu thought for a moment and said, "He now has a Pill Furnace and the Alchemy skills, and he will definitely want to try Alchemy, but it can't be done without the Pill Fire. Just tell him that our Medicine Alliance has Earth's Fire and the related Alchemy experiences, and so on, and so forth."

"Okay..."

Yao Liangbi had guessed they would probably use this excuse, and he had already figured out how to alert Mu Jinyu.

He took out his cell phone, began typing a message, and Fu Qiuyu stood by watching, keeping an eye on him to ensure he didn't make any suspicious movements, alerting Mu Jinyu.

"I'm done. Leader, could you please check if there are any issues?"

After finishing the text, Yao Liangbi handed his phone to Fu Qiuyu, asking.

He was quite anxious, afraid that Fu Qiuyu would detect the hint in the message.

Fu Qiuyu glanced over it a few times but didn't spot any issues. Fang Taiping too, couldn't be bothered to check, nodded, and said, "Hmm, let it be. Let him come over soon to meet his doom."

'Phew...'

Seeing that they hadn't noticed the problem with the message, Yao Liangbi secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but also worried that Mu Jinyu might not notice it either.

However, even if Mu Jinyu hadn't noticed the hint in the message, as long as he didn't kill him immediately upon his arrival, Yao Liangbi believed he could explain everything clearly, that he had alerted him, but was pressured to not speak directly.

And worrying about Mu Jinyu dying at their hands?

From the beginning, Yao Liangbi never entertained such a thought. Mu Jinyu might not be a match for the Divine Rankings powerhouse behind Dan Pavilion, but to crush Fang Taiping was simply a piece of cake!

...

Yinlong Mountain.

Mu Jinyu had just arrived at the base of the mountain when he received the message sent by Yao Liangbi.

The text was simple: It congratulated him on successfully acquiring the Alchemy techniques and the Alchemy Furnace, offering that if he needed, their Medicine Alliance would facilitate his visit to ponder over Alchemy techniques, casually inviting Mu Jinyu to a dinner.

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu looked at the message from Yao Liangbi and initially didn't think much of it, planning to simply reply that he wouldn't go.

But while drafting his reply, he suddenly sensed something was amiss.

Yao Liangbi was now sending a text, not speaking face-to-face with friends feeling ashamed; logically, he would refer to himself as his servant, not as 'Mr. Mu'...

Plus, given his character, he'd probably not dare to bother him so casually, even inviting him to some dinner!

This message seemed like it was written under someone else's scrutiny, deliberately phrasing the call and invite in that manner.

Mu Jinyu scrutinized the message a couple more times, and eventually deciphered the hint Yao Liangbi had for him from the last three words: red, they, banquet...

These three words were neither an acrostic nor a tail, but randomly distributed, which wouldn't be easy to decipher if not contemplated closely.

"Heh... interesting..."

A flicker of cold light flashed in Mu Jinyu's eyes.

He had guessed by now it must be the Leader of the Medicine Alliance, Fu Qiuyu, who had watched him acquire the Alchemy techniques and the Alchemy Furnace during the earlier auction and had some wicked ideas.

Considering Fu Qiuyu's attitude towards Yao Liangbi, Mu Jinyu figured Yao Liangbi would suffer if he didn't show up.

"After all, he is my servant, how can I allow others to reprimand him!"

Mu Jinyu sneered, then replied with an okay and put away his phone.

At this moment, the delivery truck carrying the Shennong Cauldron, escorted by the Dragon King Hall, safely arrived at the foot of Yinlong Mountain.

Mu Jinyu turned to Wen Rou and said, "Xiaorou, keep an eye on things here, have the Pill Furnace carried up. I have some errands to run."

As he spoke, he handed over the remaining sixty stalks of Third-level Top Grade Spiritual Medicine and the bamboo slip of Alchemy techniques to Wen Rou.

"Oh, okay..."

Wen Rou was slightly stunned and then said to Mu Jinyu, "Be careful, go and come back quickly."

"Yes."

Mu Jinyu got into the car, waved at Wen Rou, and then said to the driver, "Go to Hongye Villa."

Hongye Villa was precisely the name of the estate where the Medicine Alliance was located.

"Okay."

The driver immediately started the car and headed in the direction of Hongye Villa.

Half an hour later.

Mu Jinyu arrived at Hongye Villa.

Exiting the car, there were already members of the Medicine Alliance waiting at the entrance of the manor.

"Mr. Mu?"

A few young people, having waited for some time, were visibly impatient. The moment a car stopped in front of the manor, they walked over and gave Mu Jinyu a casual glance, asking with a tone of annoyance.

Fu Qiuyu and Fang Taiping had only asked them to greet the guest—they had not mentioned Mu Jinyu's capabilities. Otherwise, how would they dare to adopt such an attitude?

"Yes."

Mu Jinyu didn't mind the attitude of these small fries, casually responding before saying, "Lead the way, then."

"Wow!"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, they raised their eyebrows, thinking Mu Jinyu was rather arrogant to act this way on the territory of the Medicine Alliance.

However, recalling Fu Qiuyu's instruction to be more cautious, they suppressed their irritation and said indifferently, "Follow us."

With that, they led Mu Jinyu to a building inside the manor, one in front and one behind.

Mu Jinyu noticed this detail and knew they were concerned about him running away.

He almost laughed; with the strength of these young people, he could crush them with a single finger, and yet they were here to guard him?

Still, he wanted to see what kind of tricks the Medicine Alliance wanted to play, so he let them carry on with their actions.

Soon, Mu Jinyu followed them to the building and into the reception hall.

Inside the reception hall, several tables had been set up with bountiful dishes and fine wine, almost as if they were inviting Mu Jinyu for a banquet.

"Mr. Mu!"

Yao Liangbi, who was constantly watching the entrance, hurriedly stood up to greet him when he saw Mu Jinyu being escorted in by several people.

The bored members of the Medicine Alliance, upon hearing Yao Liangbi's words, all looked towards the entrance.

Seeing Mu Jinyu's youthful appearance, strong jealousy surged within them.

Most of them were already in their thirties or forties, and only because of the revival of Spiritual Energy, coupled with the abundance of spiritual medicine at the Medicine Alliance, had they barely managed to reach the Energy Transformation stage.

And here was Mu Jinyu, apparently only seventeen or eighteen and already at the Half-Step Divine Realm.

Indeed, comparison is the thief of joy!

Fang Taiping watched Mu Jinyu, his eyes flickering, feeling he couldn't quite see through him.

At that moment, Fu Qiuyu stood up and smiled, "Welcome Mr. Mu, come, our feast can now officially begin."

With that, he warmly invited Mu Jinyu to sit at their main table.

The other members of the Medicine Alliance simply sat down and started to remove the plastic wraps from the dishes, clearly famished and eager to start the meal.

Upon seeing this, Mu Jinyu sneered inwardly and then sat down beside Yao Liangbi, asking, "What's the occasion for such revelry?"

Before Yao Liangbi could reply, Fu Qiuyu smiled and said, "Today is Little Lian's engagement day, a grand celebration indeed. You, being Little Lian's sworn brother, have forgotten about it? Really... come, you must drink a penalty of three cups; otherwise, we won't let you off!"

The others joined in the jeering.

"Right, forgetting Little Sister Lian's engagement day, you must first penalize yourself with three cups!"

"Three cups isn't enough, down a bottle!"

Mu Jinyu, hearing their words, was taken aback.

Yao Bilian's engagement today?

Upon reflection, he knew it was impossible; this was just an excuse they had concocted on the spot, even claiming he was Yao Bilian's sworn brother? Forgetting the special day meant he had to drink a penalty of three cups?

These people were really ridiculous.

If he had not been Yao Liangbi's master, and genuinely was Yao Liangbi's old friend, perhaps he might have come tonight feeling there was something odd but wouldn't have said much, giving Yao Liangbi face, letting them actually deceive him.

But too bad, he wasn't Yao Liangbi's old friend but his master!

Mu Jinyu thought so, watching as Fu Qiuyu and the Medicine Alliance Elders displayed eager expressions, finding it entirely comical.

He stood up, adopting a genuinely worried demeanor and hastily took the wine cup and bottle from Fu Qiuyu's hands, saying, "Ah, my apologies, my apologies, I actually wasn't aware of this matter, very well, three cups isn't enough, I'll down a bottle, I'll down a bottle... "

Speaking thus, Mu Jinyu smiled as he opened the bottle cap, then...

He suddenly grabbed Fu Qiuyu, forced the bottle into his mouth, and poured an entire bottle of wine, laced with a sleeping drug, gushing down his throat!

During this, the members of the Medicine Alliance present were all stunned, watching in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Fu Qiuyu struggled frantically but couldn't break free from Mu Jinyu's grasp, as if clamped by a vise, eventually swallowing every last drop of the drug-laced wine.

Seeing him finish, Mu Jinyu then let go with a laugh.

"Bang!"

Fu Qiuyu directly collapsed onto the floor, drunk stuporous, like a blob of mud!

Chapter 638: Requesting the Supreme Elder to Take Action, Suppress This Child!

"Bang!"

Fu Qiuyu, unable to resist the drug's effect, slumped to the ground, as drunk as a skunk, with a foolish, silly smile still on his face.

Mu Jinyu tossed the wine bottle to the ground, creating a banging sound, then spread his hands and said with a smile, "I chugged an entire bottle, isn't that sincere enough?"

He was secretly amazed in his heart—the Medicine Alliance truly had profound research on medicinal substances. This red wine, spiked with who knows what kind of drug, knocked out Fu Qiuyu, a Grandmaster at the Peak of Energy Transformation, leaving him completely unable to resist, outright passing out.

As soon as Mu Jinyu finished speaking.

The shocked and stunned crowd was suddenly jolted awake.

"Bang!"

They came to their senses, and with a fierce slap on the table, they split it open, then flipped the table over with a clatter and stood up.

"You've got some nerve!"

"How dare you!!"

Mu Jinyu looked at the furious crowd, his expression not showing any panic, and with a touch of regret for the mess of food on the ground caused by the upheaval of the table, he said, "Oh, what are you doing? I haven't had a single bite of my meal yet."

The crowd: "..."

What is this guy trying to do?

He's still concerned about the food when the table's been flipped?

Fang Taiping also slowly stood up from his seat. He waved his hands, signaling everyone to calm down.

Then, his old eyes suddenly sharpened, piercing Mu Jinyu like a hawk, and he said, "Young man, you indeed possess great courage, knowing there was danger yet still daring to come alone. Could it be that your art is exceptional and your bravery knows no bounds?"

Having said this, Fang Taiping shook his head as his tone grew heavier, "However, since you've come today, don't think about leaving. Hand over the Alchemy Furnace and the Alchemy techniques. If you cooperate, we won't harm you!"

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow and asked with a smile, "So you want the Alchemy techniques and the Alchemy Furnace? You could have just said so earlier, why make such a fuss?"

"Does that mean if I give you these two things, you'll let me go back?" Mu Jinyu asked innocently.

An elder from the Medicine Alliance, seeing Mu Jinyu's seemingly timid appearance, couldn't help but sneer, "How delusional you are! Not only did you trouble Dan Pavilion, but you also had to drag old Master Yao into this, implicating our Medicine Alliance. How could we let you leave so easily?!"

Others chimed in, "Exactly, if you honestly hand over the Alchemy techniques and the Alchemy Furnace, considering your cooperation, we might simply not torture you and send you to Dan Pavilion to atone for your wrongdoings. As for what happens next, you'll have to pray for mercy!"

"If you dare to be uncooperative, heh, then our Supreme Elder will have to cripple you before we drag you to Dan Pavilion!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu listened to their arrogantly confident words, a look of fear appearing on his face as he said with a trembling voice, "This... you want to cripple me? No no no, I will cooperate with you fully..."

A smug voice said, "Then why haven't you hurriedly handed over the Alchemy techniques and the Alchemy Furnace?!"

Yao Liangbi stood to one side, not daring to speak, but he found the situation quite bizarre.

With the strength that Mu Jinyu had shown when he effortlessly overwhelmed the heads of the seven major Martial Arts Families, shouldn't he be anything but afraid?

Could it be he's doing this on purpose, toying with them?

Upon hearing that comment, Mu Jinyu spread his hands and said with a hint of embarrassment, "I didn't bring them."

"You!"

The man, seeing Mu Jinyu's unrepentant demeanor, became infuriated, pointing at him and shouting, "It seems you won't shed tears until you see your coffin!"

Mu Jinyu retorted, "Not at all. I'm very honest. But how could I possibly carry something as big as the Shennong Cauldron with me? Do you have a problem with your brain?"

The man, upon hearing the earlier part of Mu Jinyu's words, thought there was some sense to it. Indeed, Mu Jinyu couldn't be expected to carry something as large as the Shennong Cauldron around, and he'd been too impatient. He began to feel a sense of guilt towards Mu Jinyu.

But upon hearing Mu Jinyu's last sentence, his anger flared up anew!

By now, he had come to the realization that Mu Jinyu had never been afraid of them from the beginning to the end; he had been toying with them all along!

"It seems that if I don't teach you a lesson, you won't realize how out of your depth you are!"

As the man angrily spoke, he turned to Fang Taiping and said respectfully, "Please, Supreme Elder, make your move and suppress this boy!"

The others chimed in as well, "Please, Supreme Elder, make your move and suppress this boy!"

Mu Jinyu watched them speak in unison and disdainfully curled his lips.

It was really hilarious, they talked so arrogantly but, in the end, they still didn't dare to lay a hand on him and had to beg an old man to take action.

Fang Taiping watched as the scene turned chaotic, his eyebrows knitting slightly before he raised his hand and made a pressing motion downwards. Suddenly, the members of the Medicine Alliance all shut their mouths.

Then, Fang Taiping spoke unhurriedly in a chilling tone, "Young man, I'll give you one last chance. Call someone to bring over the Alchemy techniques and the Alchemy Furnace. I won't hurt you, and if you behave well over at the Dan Pavilion, you might even have a chance to live!"

"But if you continue to feign ignorance and stupidity, then I can only break your limbs and pry open your mouth before sending you to the Dan Pavilion to admit your guilt! At that time, your fate will be worrisome!"

"Is that so?" Mu Jinyu couldn't help but show a toothy grin upon hearing Fang Taiping's words, "Well, I would like to see how my fate is going to be worrisome!"

"Hmph!"

Fang Taiping saw that Mu Jinyu was unyielding and couldn't help but snort coldly. In an instant, a terrifying oppressive force surged out from him!

It was like a terrifying hurricane suddenly rising on a tranquil sea.

The clothes of those from the Medicine Alliance fluttered in Fang Taiping's oppressive force.

They all felt like ants on a lone leaf in a boat, possibly capsizing at any moment in the surging waves!

They slightly changed in expression, feeling an extremely terrifying pressure, and grew more awe-stricken towards Fang Taiping.

However, because Fang Taiping's oppressive force was mainly not attacking them but targeting Mu Jinyu, they weren't reduced to the state of kneeling on the spot!

Afterwards, their expressions filled with mockery and disdain as they watched Mu Jinyu, wanting to see how far Mu Jinyu's defiance could last under the God Realm pressure of their Medicine Alliance's Supreme Elder.

Fang Taiping was no different, looking at Mu Jinyu with contempt.

He had already anticipated Mu Jinyu's end. Mu Jinyu would most certainly be forced to kneel under his pressure, with shattered kneecaps, spitting blood, and half-dead!

However...

What they hadn't expected was!

Faced with Fang Taiping's God Realm pressure, Mu Jinyu felt no pressure at all. Only a few strands of his hair fluttered slightly, and he didn't even take a single step back.

The others from the Medicine Alliance hadn't yet reacted, but Fang Taiping's face already showed a slight change, and his heart missed a beat, sensing trouble.

"Is that all you're capable of, and you try to rob me?"

Mu Jinyu's mouth was twisted in a mocking sneer, "Ridiculous!"

As soon as the words fell!

Immediately, a terrifying pressure, dozens of times stronger than Fang Taiping's, surged violently from Mu Jinyu, like a landslide or an avalanche tumbling down!

It rolled over Fang Taiping and the others overwhelmingly!

"This..."

Fang Taiping felt the onset of Mu Jinyu's oppressive force and his face suddenly turned pale, but before they could respond, he was sent flying backward, vomiting blood!

Just like an oblivious person standing on the railway tracks, hit and flung away by an oncoming train!

"Crack-crack-crack!"

Sounds like bursting beans continuously came from Fang Taiping's body as blood flowed from his seven orifices. He slammed heavily onto the ground, creating a deep human-shaped crater in the floor.

Chapter 639: Medicine Alliance Changes Leadership!

"Ugh..."

Fang Taiping lay in the human-shaped pit he had created himself, continuously vomiting blood foam.

He could feel his bones shattering, his meridians crushed, and his dantian ruined. He had fallen from a mighty figure in the God Realm to a complete invalid!

An invalid who couldn't even take care of himself, worse than an ordinary person!

'How is this possible?'

'This guy is also in the God Realm? Still at the Mid-Stage of the Divine Realm? That's impossible!'

Fang Taiping held on to his breath, not fainting from the intense pain, his heart full of reluctance and regret!

He regretted listening to Fu Qiuyu's words, wanting to take down Mu Jinyu!

He regretted, for the sake of alchemy and the Alchemy Furnace, as well as to please the Dan Pavilion, wanting to target Mu Jinyu!

At this moment, he had a great realization: How could a person who dared to disrespect the Dan Pavilion, and whom the Dan Pavilion could do nothing about after the auction, possibly be just in the Half-Step Divine Realm?

This guy's strength was at least among the top twenty in the Divine Rankings; even the Divine Rankings figure behind the Dan Pavilion had no chance of winning against Mu Jinyu!

How ludicrous of him, because he was afraid of the threat from the Dan Pavilion, wanting to clear the connection between Yao Liangbi and Mu Jinyu, asserting that it had nothing to do with their Medicine Alliance, he thought of confronting Mu Jinyu and apologizing to the Dan Pavilion instead of thinking about leveraging the relationship between Yao Liangbi and Mu Jinyu to maintain a friendlier relation with him.

If they had chosen the latter, why should they, the Medicine Alliance, fear the Dan Pavilion?!

Sadly, his regret now came too late!

"Ah!"

"Ugh ugh..."

"Bang!!"

Not only was Fang Taiping rendered invalid by Mu Jinyu's oppressive power from the God Realm, but all the high-ranking officials of the Medicine Alliance present, each and every one except Yao Liangbi, directly bore the wrath of Mu Jinyu's Divine Realm!

The Elders who had previously mocked Mu Jinyu, barking orders to show him his place, were each in unbearable pain, unable to move even a finger, all while painfully aware.

The emotions of regret and despair surged continuously in their hearts.

They could only watch helplessly as their life force incessantly drained away, unable to do a thing but wait for death!

"An ant trying to shake a tree."

Mu Jinyu, having thoroughly debilitated the entire high leadership of the Medicine Alliance, then slowly retracted the raging oppressive force, said indifferently.

In his tone, there was a full sense of disdain and contempt.

"Master."

At this moment, the unsettled Yao Liangbi hurriedly knelt down with a thud, his aged voice trembling slightly as he swiftly admitted his wrongdoing to Mu Jinyu.

"Master, this servant had concealed something in the text messages before, please punish me."

Mu Jinyu withdrew his disdainful gaze from Fang Taiping and others, turned back, looked at Yao Liangbi, and said indifferently, "Old Yao, go on, tell me everything about today's events."

Although he had guessed most of it, and had received some confirmations from the earlier conversation of Fang Taiping and the others, he still wanted to hear the full story from Yao Liangbi, to see if this servant had any part in the mess.

When Yao Liangbi heard Mu Jinyu's words, he looked up at his cold gaze, his heart quivered, and after swallowing hard, he honestly confessed everything he knew:

"Master, I don't know much, after the auction ended, as you and the main lady had already left first, I rode back to Hongye Villa with Fu Qiuyu."

"On the way, Fu Qiuyu received a message, when he saw you beating up the people from the Dan Pavilion, as I stood at the entrance of the auction, he was concerned that this matter might implicate the Medicine Alliance, so he had me go to Luo City Dan Ge to apologize..."

"After returning to Hongye Villa, he asked me to first go home to handle some personal affairs. Then, after about ten minutes, he summoned me to a meeting. When I entered the meeting room, I saw that the Supreme Elder had emerged from seclusion and had advanced to the Divine Realm. It was probably for this reason that they had grown so arrogant. They demanded that I deceive you, using the Alchemy and the Alchemy Furnace as a trial, and then return them to the Dan Pavilion after a few days..."

"I dared not refuse, and even if I had, they could have used my phone to send you a message. I thought that if I sent the message myself, you might notice something was off, and then you came..."

Yao Liangbi, with a trembling voice, revealed everything he knew and guessed to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu, observing Yao Liangbi's expression as he spoke, knew he was not lying. What he knew was probably just that, and his statements matched those of Fang Taiping and the others.

Indeed, he had not interfered in this matter!

With Yao Liangbi's strength, he truly lacked the capacity to refuse the demands of Fang Taiping and his group!

Still, he had been somewhat slippery, for instance, he could have outright claimed that he was his master, as well as revealed his strength in the Divine Realm. In that case, the Medicine Alliance would probably not have dared to be so reckless, let alone try to deceive him into a trap.

However, had he disclosed that he was his master, he would probably have endured inhuman torture within the Medicine Alliance and would not have retained his position as the Deputy Leader.

By acting in this manner, not only was he unharmed, but he also avoided having to visit the Dan Pavilion to apologize and could utilize his own power to eliminate Fang Taiping, Fu Qiuyu, and others in one fell swoop!

It was indeed killing several birds with one stone!

Mu Jinyu smiled faintly. He wasn't particularly bothered by the fact that Yao Liangbi had plotted against him as well, since he hadn't lost anything, and Yao Liangbi, being his servant, could serve him better as the leader of the Medicine Alliance than as its deputy.

Still, it was necessary to teach Yao Liangbi a lesson to deter him from recklessly scheming against him in the future.

"Old Yao, you are a clever man, adept at seizing opportunities and leveraging them for your own benefit. However, I hope there is no next time. Do you understand?" Mu Jinyu, with his hands clasped behind his back, said softly.

Kneeling on the ground, Yao Liangbi's heart tightened when he heard Mu Jinyu's words, feeling as if Mu Jinyu had seen through him, leaving him with no secrets at all.

"I'm sorry, Master. I truly did not intend to scheme against you; I had no choice. I won't dare to do it again..."

Yao Liangbi immediately bowed his head lower, knocking his forehead on the floor as he pleaded.

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu responded noncommittally.

His word was already out there. What Yao Liangbi would do in the future, he could not control, but if Yao Liangbi dared to use him and harm his interests, he would not let him off easily.

But for today, that would be the end of it.

Mu Jinyu turned his gaze toward the many high-ranking officials of the Medicine Alliance, who were barely clinging to life, and asked indifferently, "Will their deaths affect the development of the Medicine Alliance?"

"No," Yao Liangbi quickly replied.

As the Deputy Leader of the Medicine Alliance, although he was suppressed by Fu Qiuyu, he still had many capable and loyal people under him.

Of course, they had the capability, but they could not hold high positions in the Medicine Alliance. Now, with the deaths of Fu Qiuyu and his colleagues, it was an excellent opportunity for a major restructuring under his control, which would enhance the cohesion of the Medicine Alliance!

"Then all right," Mu Jinyu said calmly.

Fang Taiping and the others, not yet dead, understood from Mu Jinyu's words that Yao Liangbi was not Mu Jinyu's close friend but his servant and a traitor to the Medicine Alliance.

Their hearts brimmed with uncontrollable fury, realizing they had all been used by Yao Liangbi, the wily old man, as stepping stones!

With Mu Jinyu's final words hanging in the air, they all trembled with nervousness.

But no matter how nervous, it was futile.

"Hiss hiss!"

As several hissing noises rang out, they all breathed their last unwillingly.

As for Fu Qiuyu, he was fortunate in his drunkenness to pass away directly, sparing him much of the agony.

Chapter 640: The Response of Dan Pavilion!

Luo City.

Dan Pavilion.

In the conference room.

"Beep beep beep..."

The phone call to Jiangnan Province was never connected.

Dan Pavilion Master Wang Mao hung up the phone, his eyebrows deeply furrowed.

"Strange, how come we can't get through to Elder Cheng, Elder Mu, Elder Gong's phones? Could something have happened?"

A white-haired elder from the Dan Pavilion's senior leadership frowned and said below:

"That shouldn't be. According to the message from Xiao Lin and others, that brat is only half-step Divine Realm. Even if Xiao Lin and the others have underestimated his strength, and he is in the Divine Realm, Elder Cheng and the others are all in the Divine Realm. They should be able to capture him easily!"

Another slightly younger elder, also with furrowed brows, said, "I don't think this matter is that simple. If the other party dares to disrespect our Dan Pavilion time and again, either they're foolish or they have never heard of the reputation of our Dan Pavilion, or they have something to rely on and are fearless!"

"I said it from the beginning, anyone who can cultivate to the Half-Step Divine Realm at such a young age can't possibly be unaware of the name of our Dan Pavilion. It's very likely that he's the disciple of a warrior from the Divine Rankings! That's why he dares to disrespect us!"

Following the young elder's words, the rest of the attendees chimed in retrospectively, "Indeed, Elder Xu's speculation isn't wrong. He's so young and already at the Half-Step Divine Realm, not to mention having nearly a hundred plants of Third-level Top Grade Spirit Medicine to bid on the Alchemy. This guy definitely has someone backing him!"

Listening to their conversation, Wang Mao grew even more agitated and slammed his hand on the conference table with a "Thump thump thump!"

Everyone immediately quieted down.

Wang Mao said, "There's no point talking about this now. Whether he is a disciple of a warrior from the Divine Rankings or not, we must get that Alchemy. That's what's most important. Once we learn the Alchemy, we'll give Ancient Elder behind us the chance to compete for a spot in the top ten of the Divine Rankings!"

"Even if that young man is really the disciple of a warrior from the Divine Rankings, as long as we keep things discreet, and the other party doesn't figure out the cause of death for the time being, giving us time to let the Ancient Elder slowly consume the Elixir for cultivation, we have nothing to fear from them!"

"But ... why can't we get through to Elder Cheng, Elder Wei, or Chu Xuan and the others on the phone? Could they be so unlucky that they encountered his master while they were ambushing that guy?!"

Wang Mao guessed, with a headache.

"Knock knock!!!"

At that moment, someone hurried to the door of the conference room and knocked.

As the sound of knocking rang out, everyone present turned their eyes towards the door.

"Xiao Lin, how is it, did the investigation come out?"

The young man standing at the door, panting for breath, was none other than Chu Xuan, who not long ago, had sent a photo of Mu Jinyu from Jiangnan Province, asking the Dan Pavilion to investigate his identity, and the task was assigned to Xiao Lin.

Now that Xiao Lin had appeared, it was clear that the investigation was almost complete.

Xiao Lin nodded his head and said between breaths, "The investigation results are out. Pavilion Master, Elders, take a look."

With a pale face, he stepped into the conference room and handed the folder he was carrying to Wang Mao, as well as to each elder present.

Wang Mao picked up a file about Mu Jinyu and carefully looked it over, his expression changing slightly.

The other elders, who started looking through the documents, had their expressions shift dramatically upon seeing the content.

Because the document clearly stated, right at the beginning, the terrifying identity of Mu Jinyu, the Tiance True Dragon from the Dragon King Hall!

"He... how could he be the new Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall?!"

Wang Mao and all the elders present realized why they found Mu Jinyu's photo familiar when they first saw it.

How could they not recognize him?

When the Old Dragon King passed away and Mu Jinyu took over as the New Dragon King, they had already obtained Mu Jinyu's photo and examined his features.

However, their Dan Pavilion didn't have much interaction with the Dragon King Hall, so they didn't pay much attention to it.

Later, they even heard that Mu Jinyu had died and that Dragon King Hall was controlled by Xiang Mantang. Following that was the chaos of darkness; they were too busy dealing with their own issues to concern themselves with the countless deaths and injuries among the seven Great Hall Masters of the Dragon King Hall.

Who could have known that Mu Jinyu, the grandson of the Old Dragon King, once declared dead, would come back to life?

And to even compete with them for alchemy techniques and alchemy furnaces!

"No wonder this guy didn't show any respect for our Dan Pavilion, he's actually the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall!"

Wang Mao said in a somber whisper.

An impetuous Elder, after his expression changed several times, shouted, "What's there to be afraid of? Look at what state the Dragon King Hall is in now; most of his subordinates are dead. And this New Dragon King, having entered the God Realm so quickly, must have used all of the Dragon King Hall's resources. Let's make a big move this time. Have the Ancient Elder take him out and let our Dan Pavilion replace the Dragon King Hall!"

Hearing the Elder's words, everyone's expressions changed abruptly, and someone reminded, "Elder Xiong, please be cautious with your words, don't speak recklessly."

But there were also those who thought Elder Xiong was right, nodding in agreement, "Actually, Elder Xiong is not wrong. Things have come to this, and we have already made an enemy of the Dragon King. It's bound to be a fight to the death between us!"

"Now is just shortly after the chaos of darkness has subsided. The Dragon King Hall must still be catching their breath. We should take them down in one fell swoop and take their place. Otherwise, we'll have to wait for Dragon King Hall to regain their strength with the influence of the top ten organizations globally and then they'll slowly deal with us!"

The people continued to argue incessantly over this topic.

Wang Mao, his head aching from listening, once again slapped the conference table, waiting for everyone to quiet down before he said helplessly, "Stop arguing, let's ask for the Ancient Elder's opinion."

"Indeed, we still need to consult the Ancient Elder. If he does not wish to be an enemy of the Dragon King Hall, then we have no way to deal with the Dragon King."

After a moment of silence, everyone nodded in agreement.

It hadn't been easy for their Dan Pavilion to cultivate three Divine Realm Warriors, and now all had lost contact.

If the Ancient Elder was unwilling to make a move, even if they were united in wanting to take down Mu Jinyu, they wouldn't have a way to do so.

And the Ancient Elder was the warrior listed at the end of the Divine Rankings.

Although just a Guest Elder of the Dan Pavilion, his status was even higher than that of the Supreme Elder.

Soon, Wang Mao made a serious call to the Ancient Elder.

"Beep beep..."

The call connected quickly.

An old voice came through.

"Wang Mao, what's the matter? Did you get your hands on the alchemy technique?"

Wang Mao replied with a strained voice, "I'm sorry, Ancient Elder, there's been a complication..."

He then informed the other party about Mu Jinyu grabbing their alchemy technique at the auction, as well as how their Dan Pavilion had sent three Divine Realm Warriors to show their might in Jiangnan, but ended up losing all contact.

After listening to Wang Mao's account, the Ancient Elder was silent for a while before asking in a hoarse voice, "Are you sure it's the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall who took away our alchemy technique?"

"Yes," Wang Mao honestly said.

"Is the Dragon King Hall now weakened? Do they lack manpower in the organization?" the Ancient Elder asked again.

Wang Mao hesitated for a moment, then said, "We're not sure about that. After all, during the chaos of darkness, a lot of information couldn't be verified, but it should be correct. After all, they are the Dragon King Hall; they have to defend the security of Huaxia and cannot just stand by like our Dan Pavilion, indifferent and self-preserving."

The Ancient Elder was silent for a long time before he finally gritted his teeth, "Fine, for the sake of an endless supply of elixirs, and for the sake of reaching the fourth layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, I'll take this risk! But I'm currently out of town, searching for a Level Four Spiritual Medicine, and it will be a few days before I can return. These next few days, try to gather more information about him!"

"Of course," Wang Mao agreed.