

King Hall 681

Chapter 681: Dragon King, you deceived me!

"Crash! Bang! Boom!"

The three Elders from the Dan Pavilion fought back desperately, refusing to let Wang Mao, that scoundrel, escape unharmed. They fought fiercely, putting their lives on the line, exchanging blow for blow, wound for wound!

Of course, their abilities were only at the Early Energy Transformation Stage or Completion Stage, while Wang Mao was at the Peak of Energy Transformation. No matter how they teamed up to counterattack, they were eventually slain by Wang Mao, one by one!

"Huff... Heave..."

Wang Mao was covered in wounds, blood dripping all over him, his appearance utterly miserable. He gasped for air, then released his grip from the throat of a Dan Pavilion Elder.

"Thud!"

The Elder's eyes were wide with rage, blood flowing from all seven orifices, his throat crushed. As Wang Mao let go, the body slowly fell backward and heavily hit the ground, splashing mud everywhere!

"Huff... Heave..." Wang Mao looked at the three corpses before him, full of resentment, thinking they deserved to die for causing him such grievous injuries. After catching his breath, he looked up at Mu Jinyu, his vision partly obscured by his rain-soaked bangs, and asked in a weak voice, "Dragon Master, I have dealt with these traitors, can... can I leave now?"

Mu Jinyu did not directly answer his question, instead turning to gaze at Xiao Yang and his family, who were standing there stunned.

At that moment, Xiao Yang was still carrying the body of a Dan Pavilion Elder on his shoulder, no, it should be called a corpse now. This Elder's body had become riddled with holes, utterly cold, after

shielding him from the barrage of Yuan-infused rainwater, which had become as fierce as a hail of bullets.

And in the subsequent downpour, without Mu Jinyu and Gu Xunchao's fights infusing it with True Yuan, it unleashed devastating power. Although he was aware, he had also grown accustomed to using corpses for cover from the rain, and had not discarded the body in his hands!

Mu Jinyu, looking at the stunned Xiao Yang, asked, "Young man, what do you think?"

"What... do I think?"

Xiao Yang quickly came back to his senses upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, his tone respectful and fearful as he asked.

Mu Jinyu didn't speak, merely glancing at the bloodied corpse Xiao Yang was holding overhead.

Following Mu Jinyu's gaze, Xiao Yang's eyes gradually moved upward, and when he saw the corpse he was using for shelter from the rain, a boom resounded in his mind, reminding him of something he had forgotten!

That was when Liu Qingqing and her family had used him as a shield, nearly causing him to die in that torrential downpour. Fortunately, he had seen many immobilized people nearby and had quickly grabbed a Dan Pavilion Elder's body to shield himself!

Now that Elder was dead!

Although he wasn't directly responsible, if one were to pin blame, it could be said that he was the cause of the death!

If he let Wang Mao go...

Who knows whether he would hold a grudge against him?

This thought made Xiao Yang shudder. As he looked at Wang Mao again, his gaze became incredibly complicated.

However, thinking about how this man had killed even his own comrades, Xiao Yang concluded he should not be let off easily. Despite Wang Mao being a Grandmaster at the Peak Energy Transformation in the martial arts, he had fought fiercely with his trusted Elders just now and was severely weakened. Xiao Yang reckoned he might stand a chance against him...

"Ha!!"

"Die!"

Having made up his mind, Xiao Yang knew he had no way out. With an angry shout, he tossed aside the corpse and, like a tiger leaping across a ravine, fiercely charged towards Wang Mao!

Reeling from the beating he'd taken from his loyal Elders, Wang Mao was in a dazed state and didn't grasp Mu Jinyu's intention as quickly as Xiao Yang had. Just as he began to grasp the situation, Xiao Yang was already pouncing on him!

"You!"

In his haste, the gravely wounded Wang Mao could barely muster any strength. Reliant on his rich combat instincts, he lifted his battered arms to block Xiao Yang's chopping kick!

"Crack!!"

Wang Mao managed to block Xiao Yang's kick, but the sound of cracking bone and splattering blood indicated that he wasn't unharmed either!

"Ah!!"

Wang Mao let out a roar like a madman, his eyes bloodshot as he stared at Xiao Yang and bellowed, "Dragon King, you went back on your word! Didn't you say that if I offered something of equivalent value and took care of the unruly subordinates, you would spare my life?"

His heart was filled with anger and murderous intent, nearly driving him to madness!

Although he had long understood that Mu Jinyu might not easily let him go, he still couldn't help but harbor a sliver of hope, wishing that Mu Jinyu would really spare him!

Unfortunately, Mu Jinyu did not cut him any slack, and his hope of rising from the ashes to seek revenge against Mu Jinyu was utterly shattered!

Naturally, he was unable to contain his fury, feeling both despair and unwillingness to accept this fate!

Hearing Wang Mao's roar, Mu Jinyu said indifferently, "Yes, didn't I spare your life, allowing you to leave? But this young man is not one of my subordinates. He wants to kill you because he just killed one of your men and is worried that you would seek revenge later on. So he's taking advantage of your weakness to finish you off, like beating a dog in the water!"

"It really has nothing to do with me at all!"

Mu Jinyu shrugged.

"You?!"

Wang Mao, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was so angry he felt like his lungs were going to explode!

He wanted to say something, to curse...

"Die!!!"

But Xiao Yang didn't give him the chance, retracting his right leg that Wang Mao had been holding and once again threw a ferocious punch towards Wang Mao's chest!

He knew that ultimately Wang Mao was a Master of Energy Transformation, while he was only a Dark Energy Warrior; the gap between them was too large.

If it hadn't been for Wang Mao being severely injured due to Mu Jinyu's overwhelming presence and fighting with his three subordinates until he was half-dead, he would have had no chance of facing Wang Mao at all!

If Wang Mao was in his prime, a single slap would have been enough to kill him!

Therefore, he had to finish off this old guy before Wang Mao could react and before he took him seriously!

Otherwise, who knew if the desperate Master of Energy Transformation would easily slaughter him.

And behind him, he still had his wife and mother-in-law; he couldn't die!

Otherwise, who would protect them?!

...

While Xiao Yang was single-mindedly determined to kill Wang Mao,

Liu Qingqing watched the scene, scared to death, afraid that they would get caught in the crossfire. She glanced fearfully at Mu Jinyu, and quickly pulling at her parents' sleeves, she whispered, "Mom and Dad, let's hurry up and go. If Xiao Yang, this good-for-nothing, can't kill that old thing, we're sure to be implicated!"

Upon hearing Liu Qingqing's words, Father Liu and Mother Liu snapped out of it. Mother Liu's instinct was to curse Xiao Yang for deliberately trying to get their entire family killed.

But after being frantically tugged by Liu Qingqing several times, she came to her senses, realizing that now was not the time to berate the good-for-nothing. They needed to hurry and leave, or it would be too late!

The Liu family took this opportunity to sneak away down the mountain path!

Mu Jinyu saw their furtive movements, frowned slightly, and thought to himself, while Xiao Yang was fighting for his life, was it really okay for them to slink away like this?

He was inclined to keep them there, but then he thought about how he had also used Xiao Yang to some extent, even though it was indeed the truth that letting Wang Mao go would not necessarily prevent Wang Mao from holding a grudge against Xiao Yang's family.

If he forced Xiao Yang's family to stay and watch as a form of coercion, that might be a bit too much.

Forget it, he was too lazy to get involved in their family affairs!

Chapter 682: The Oddity of the Seed!

"Boom!!"

Xiao Yang, with the determination to kill Wang Mao, had his black hair wildly flying amidst the downpour, his expression ferocious, filled with murderous intent, almost verging on madness!

Yet Wang Mao, having been severely injured in the struggle with the three Elders, completely lost any ability to defend himself against Xiao Yang's cannonball-like punch!

With a loud boom, Wang Mao, like a straw man unable to withstand the powerful wind, was directly blown away!

Then he heavily crashed to the ground!

"Bang!!"

"Crack..."

"Vomit... Pu..."

Wang Mao lay in the muddy ground, his entire body like a shattered porcelain doll, wounds all over, blood flowing into the ground, dyeing the puddles of water around him red!

He vomited mouthfuls of crimson blood, while blood crazily flowed from his seven orifices like it was free!

As he vomited blood, he struggled to rise from the ground, but he truly had no strength left.

In the end, he collapsed heavily onto the ground again, splashing blood all around!

"Rumble!!"

The sound of thunder rose again, and a flash of Thunder Light suddenly appeared in the sky, followed by a fierce thunderbolt crashing down from the heavens, striking Jade Emperor Peak!

And it just so happened to strike Wang Mao!

"Boom!!"

Wang Mao, not yet dead, was directly turned into a pile of black charred remains by the thunderbolt!

"My God..."

Mu Jinyu, standing to the side and witnessing this scene, was so shocked that she found herself unable to speak.

Xiao Yang, who was about to rush over to end Wang Mao's life once and for all, stopped in his tracks when he sensed something was wrong, and upon seeing Wang Mao's ghastly death, felt his scalp tingle, overwhelmed with fear!

It was so close!

He was nearly struck dead by the lightning along with Wang Mao!

When Mu Jinyu snapped back to reality and looked at the still-smoking charcoal, she couldn't help but sigh, "Ah, it seems this guy must have sworn false oaths quite often. Now it's finally come true; it's not undeserved!"

After his scare, Xiao Yang's pounding heart gradually calmed down upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Then, still feeling tense and scared, he turned around to comfort Liu Qingqing.

But he discovered that the figures of Liu Qingqing and her family were nowhere to be seen on Jade Emperor Peak!

"You?!"

Xiao Yang, who had been tensely wound up, suddenly turned to Mu Jinyu when he didn't see Liu Qingqing's figure, glaring at her with rage, completely forgetting that the other was a God Realm strong warrior, and frantically accused, "Did you kill my Qingqing?!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing Xiao Yang who suddenly seemed ready to fight for his life, was stunned for a moment, then shook her head and said, "No, they just left when you were fighting with the Dan Pavilion Master, afraid that if you died, the Pavilion Master would settle accounts with them, so they hurriedly slipped away..."

"Ah?" Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Xiao Yang suddenly froze on the spot.

The face that had been flushed with hot blood from the recent fight instantly turned pale.

He thought about Liu Qingqing and her family's character—to abandon him and run away themselves when he truly had little chance of winning was indeed a possibility.

If this meant certain death for himself and could even endanger them, then him covering their retreat to buy them time to escape would likely comfort him, knowing that Liu Qingqing and the others didn't waste any time and fled immediately.

However, Wang Mao, the Master of Energy Transformation, was seriously injured and had exhausted his Inner Strength. He was like a tiger that had its teeth and claws pulled out and had been starving for over ten days without a trace of strength, and would not pose a threat of a desperate counterattack, much fewer drag others down with him!

Xiao Yang, stabbed in the back by his wife and family, naturally couldn't say he wasn't heartbroken!

But then, considering Liu Qingqing's family, who were unaware of Wang Mao's condition and believed that his own Dark Energy was no match for Wang Mao's Energy Transformation, deeming it as futile as a mantis trying to stop a cart, it was normal for them not to trust his chances of survival.

After consoling himself, Xiao Yang suddenly felt much better.

He also understood Liu Qingqing and her family's thoughts and mindset!

Mu Jinyu watched Xiao Yang standing still, his expression changing from one moment to the next, now laughing, now fuming, murmuring to himself some nonsensical words, and wondered if he'd been so deeply shocked by his wife's betrayal that he'd gone a bit mad!

"If you don't believe me, why don't you just give them a call yourself?"

Mu Jinyu couldn't resist giving a piece of advice.

Given his status, he really didn't need to talk to Xiao Yang nicely, but seeing him henpecked to such a pitiful extent had prompted him to say a few more words.

"Oh, right, right, right..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's reminder, Xiao Yang suddenly came to his senses, hurriedly took out his phone, and called Liu Qingqing, saying, "Hello, my dear wife, it's such a relief that you all are fine, I'm okay too, this is just to let you know I'm safe, ah, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to put you in danger, it's just that not killing the Dan Pavilion Master, I was afraid... Yes, yes, yes... I'll definitely be more careful next time..."

Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan watched as Xiao Yang's tone shifted from initial surprise to nervousness and finally to a low and apologetic apology.

They exchanged glances, finding the situation unbelievable.

Abandoned by his own wife, yet he still had to grovel and apologize.

Mu Jinyu felt a bit relieved, his own wives weren't that unreasonable, and even if they occasionally threw a small tantrum, a little soothing was enough, not like Xiao Yang who, despite being innocent, still had to apologize and face kneeling on durian shells at home!

Nonetheless, he didn't feel it appropriate to say much more about it – maybe that's just how Xiao Yang liked to be treated by his wife?

"Dragon King, I need to... I need to go down and find my wife..."

Xiao Yang hung up the phone, his face anxious as he looked toward Mu Jinyu with a tentative tone.

He was somewhat worried that Mu Jinyu wouldn't let him leave.

But he had to hurry and find Liu Qingqing to apologize; otherwise, his wife would divorce him.

"Hmm, go ahead."

Mu Jinyu knew that Xiao Yang wanted to apologize to Liu Qingqing in person, casually waved his hand, signaling that he could leave.

Xiao Yang, as if pardoned, thanked him profusely before quickly descending from Jade Emperor Peak!

Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, feeling a sense of sadness.

And of course, he couldn't leave with Xiao Yang since Gu Xiyan and the other two women were still in the midst of recovering their Qi, and they had to wait for them to regain their strength before leaving together.

"Here."

Jian Ruyan turned away from looking at Xiao Yang, slightly shook her head to dismiss the pity in her eyes, and then handed the Shennong Cauldron to Mu Jinyu.

"Oh, done playing?" Mu Jinyu responded casually as he took it.

He then took out the exotic species seed that he had put in his pocket, tossed it into the Shennong Cauldron, and without paying much attention, placed the cauldron back in his pocket.

However, unbeknownst to him, the black and plump odd seed burst into a gleam of emerald brilliance upon entering the Shennong Cauldron.

It flickered, and then the seed once again settled down.

Chapter 683: Mountain-Protecting Array, Complete!

An hour later.

Mu Jinyu waited for Gu Xiyan and the others to finish recuperating. Without further delay in Luo City, they set off for home during the night.

Meanwhile, as they boarded the private jet bound for Jiangnan Province.

At the manor where the Dan Pavilion was located.

A group from the Dragon King Hall stormed in, beginning the process of eliminating the remnants of the Dan Pavilion and taking over.

From then on, the Dan Pavilion, which had once styled itself as the second major organization in Huaxia and even harbored ambitions to replace the Dragon King Hall, ceased to exist.

Back at Yinlong Mountain.

It was deep into the night.

Mu Jinyu told Gu Xiyan and the others to return to their rooms to rest.

He himself took the Tai Sui Stone out from the Shennong Cauldron and began to work overnight to perfect the Defensive Formation and convert it into a truly autonomously operating Mountain-Protecting Array.

After a whole night of setting up.

"Hum!!"

As a hint of dawn began to appear in the east.

As the morning sun began to gently spill over Yinlong Mountain, a faint golden energy shield visibly enveloped the vast mountain, resembling an inverted sea bowl.

The gentle breeze that blew did not make the golden energy shield appear fragile and trembling with the wind, instead, it stood firm, exuding an unshakable robustness.

"Clap Clap!"

Mu Jinyu clapped his hands twice to dust them off, tiredly stood up, faced the morning sun, and lazily stretched, "Finally, it's all done."

"Rumble!!!"

As his words fell.

The various arrays linked together to form the Mountain-Protecting Array finally began to unleash their true power. Whether it was the Spirit Attraction Formation, the Spirit Gathering Array, or the Spirit Locking Formation, their strength was incomparable to when they had just been completed half a month ago!

Suddenly, massive amounts of nature's spiritual energy crazily surged toward Yinlong Mountain from all directions.

Just like the saying goes, trickling streams form rivers and rivers flow into the sea, never returning.

In an instant, the concentration of nature's spiritual energy within Yinlong Mountain increased tenfold compared to when the Spirit Attraction and Spirit Gathering Arrays were just completed a half month ago, and now it had multiplied several more times!

Yinlong Mountain, which initially had a not-so-great cultivation environment due to the broken dragon vein, had now completely transformed into a Heaven Cave Blessed Land!

"Breath...in..."

Mu Jinyu felt the surging, almost solid-like spiritual energy, feeling extremely comfortable, spread his arms wide, as if embracing the world!

"Very well, let's test the effects of the Slaughter Array and the Defensive Formation now."

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu's divine sense surged forth, connecting to the core of the Mountain-Protecting Array. He formed a sword gesture with one hand and activated the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation representing the Slaughter Array!

"Clang clang clang!!"

In an instant, the sound of swords echoed nonstop.

One could see the nine mountain peaks that encircled the entire Secluded Valley, where, in a flash, thousands of grimly sharp swords appeared, suspended in the sky, obscuring the sun, darkening the skies momentarily!

The chilling sword qi permeated the entirety of Yinlong Mountain, making the ever-spring-like environment due to the Mountain-Protecting Array start to carry a hint of chill.

"Not bad, the power has increased several times. Now, I reckon that warriors in the middle stage of the Divine Realm Fifth and Sixth Layers who dare to cause trouble in my Yinlong Mountain will be directly obliterated to bits!"

Mu Jinyu looked up at the sword sweeping through the area and the winds stirring the clouds, and said with great satisfaction.

However, he still felt a bit of regret.

Because the dragon vein of Yinlong Mountain had not been completely repaired. Otherwise, if the Mountain-Protecting Array fully integrated with the geomancy of Yinlong Mountain when he had activated the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation just now, not only would there have been the scene of pervasive sword shadows all around, but the nine peaks rising like swords into the sky would have also burst forth with the most terrifying sharpness!

"Release!"

Having understood how much the Great Killing Formation had enhanced its power, Mu Jinyu changed the sword technique in his hand.

Immediately, the myriad sword shadows that had obscured even the sun in the sky gradually dissipated.

"Defensive formation, activate!"

After roughly understanding the enhancement from the Killing Formation, Mu Jinyu began to activate the defensive formation that had been set up overnight.

This defensive formation was different from the Killing Formation. The Killing Formation had been successfully established independently before the Mountain Protection Array was properly set up, whereas the defensive formation was instantly connected with the other arrays to construct the ultimate Mountain-Protecting Array.

Thus, Mu Jinyu was quite aware of the power of the Killing Formation and the enhancements it received after merging into the Mountain Protection Array, but he was not as familiar with the defensive formation, he just roughly understood that it would not be far off from the Nine Heavens Mysterious Kill Sword Formation!

As Mu Jinyu activated the Great Defense Formation.

Instantly, the energy shield that enveloped Yinlong Mountain like an upside-down ocean bowl instantly changed from pale gold to pure gold in color!

"Ha!"

Mu Jinyu let out a light shout, stomped on the ground, and his whole body suddenly soared, quickly rising to a height of one thousand meters.

Standing in the high sky, he looked down at Yinlong Mountain, which was strongly surrounded by the golden protective shield, his expression calm and slowly raised his hand.

"Swish!"

On Mu Jinyu's palm, a sword qi as tangible as solid material condensed, resembling a blade as thin as a cicada's wing.

With a flick of his hand, this sword qi, approximately at the power level of a Complete Energy Transformation Stage, directly slashed at the sturdy golden-yellow energy shield!

The sword qi struck the defensive formation without causing any earth-shattering noise, and the golden energy shield did not ripple or wave.

Mu Jinyu's sword qi vanished without a trace, like a clay ox entering the sea.

It appeared that the defensive capability was indeed remarkable; an attack from a Complete Energy Transformation Stage Warrior couldn't shake the shield at all.

However, Mu Jinyu did not lower his guard. Otherwise, he wouldn't have used only strength around Complete Energy Transformation Stage to test the power of the defensive formation.

Sure enough.

During what seemed like a calm process, Mu Jinyu suddenly felt a ferocious attack hurtling towards him. The force of the attack was about as strong as a full-power strike from a warrior who had just entered the Divine Realm.

"Ha!!"

Mu Jinyu shouted lightly, effortlessly neutralizing the counterattack.

"Not bad."

Mu Jinyu continued to test several more times, gradually increasing the force of his strikes to the First Layer of Divine Realm, Second Layer, and slightly higher. He dared not be reckless to avoid killing himself!

After over a dozen tests.

Mu Jinyu confirmed that no matter from which direction the attack came, the defensive shield would counterattack the assailant just like "Star Shift," drawing Qi from nature's spiritual energy to increase its power!

In simple terms, if a warrior in the Middle Stage of Divine Realm were to assault his Yinlong Mountain and attacked the defensive formation with full force, he wouldn't need to lift a finger; the assailant would die from his own attack.

Unless his initial attack was merely a probing one!

Then, there might be a chance to stay alive.

But for those who come to invade, knowing that it is a defensive formation, how many would start with a tentative attack before going all out?

All are too eager to break the protective shield, to enter the mountain and seek revenge through killing!

"Very good, with this Mountain-Protecting Array, even if Dragon King Hall truly encounters any troubles, we don't need to worry too much."

Mu Jinyu finished his tests, feeling very satisfied with the power of the defensive formation.

Using the Tai Sui Stone as the core of the defensive formation, Mu Jinyu was initially worried about whether it could manage to suppress, and if the Tai Sui's ability to counterattack could still exist.

Now proven it could exist, Mu Jinyu felt his special trip to Luo City yesterday, where he killed four warriors from the Divine Rankings, was worth it.

Chapter 684: Attempt to Induce Exotic Species!

After testing the power of the Mountain-Protecting Array, Mu Jinyu slowly descended from a kilometer high in the sky and returned to the Secluded Valley.

Due to the commotion he had just caused, the group of women, who had been resting, were all awakened early.

"Was that commotion the completion of the Mountain-Protecting Array?"

Upon seeing Mu Jinyu descending from the sky, Su Zijin's eyes lost their surprise and curiosity as she asked.

"Yes," Mu Jinyu said with a radiant smile on his face. "The Mountain-Protecting Array that has been set up is even more successful than I had imagined."

"I don't know if this defensive array can withstand the bombardment of a Martial Artist from the Divine Realm Ninth Layer, but at least, Martial Artists from the fifth and sixth layer attacking us won't be able to handle it and will even die from their own attacks," he continued.

Saying this, Mu Jinyu sighed slightly, expressing some regret, "It's just a pity that there is still no clue about the repair of the Dragon Vein."

Currently, the Mountain-Protecting Array of Yinlong Mountain was merely constructed by numerous arrays linked together in sequence.

It was not like a true Mountain-Protecting Array that integrates with the local mountain's feng shui and spiritual energy, triggering changes in the terrain and feng shui situation, enhancing each other.

This was because the Dragon Vein in Yinlong Mountain was broken, giving rise to Dragon Resentment Evil Qi from one of the Dragon Veins.

If the Mountain-Protecting Array were connected to the local feng shui, not only would it not enhance the power of the Mountain-Protecting Array, but it would also contaminate the spiritual energy within Yinlong Mountain with the Dragon Resentment Evil Qi!

Currently, that Dragon Resentment Evil Qi was only temporarily isolated by the "Silent Qi Array" by Mu Jinyu, and not truly resolved.

Only by successfully repairing the broken Dragon Vein, allowing the nine mountains to completely intersect with the Mountain-Protecting Array, would it truly activate a massive scale Mountain-Protecting Array.

It would be like the finishing touch to a dragon painting, which could elevate the spiritual energy, defensive capabilities, and offensive powers of Yinlong Mountain by several levels!

"That's still not bad, then. Does that mean we can cultivate quietly in Yinlong Mountain for a long time from now on, without anyone disturbing us?"

Yu Linglong and Xu Qingya, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, could hardly contain their excitement and happily spoke.

"Yes, you guys should quietly cultivate for now, start on the Cultivation Technique I have passed down to you, and step into the Divine Realm so you will have the ability to protect yourselves in the future," Mu Jinyu said.

As for their mention of peace and no disturbance, Mu Jinyu chose not to comment.

But in his heart, he scoffed at himself with a wry smile. Peaceful? Ever since he became the Dragon King of the Dragon King Hall and the Tiance True Dragon, peace was something he could no longer expect.

The current peace was only temporary. Not to mention Ye Wushuang's vendetta, there was also the lineage of Wen Rou's mother, who seemed to have significant power in the Kunlun Ruins as well.

Back then, when he had angrily killed Chen Shuyi's guard in Capital City, the Chen Family would surely come looking for trouble with him one day.

Furthermore, there were deep-seated grievances from Xiang Mantang and the powers behind Jian Ruyan...

All pointing towards the Kunlun Ruins!

Although Jian Ruyan wouldn't clarify their situation, he would definitely investigate it thoroughly.

After all, Xiang Mantang, having gone alone to the Demon World to suppress and back the Ghostly Demons for the sake of bringing peace to Earth, had no time to settle personal grudges. But as Xiang Mantang's senior, before Xiang Mantang exits seclusion, he definitely had to help him gather detailed information.

So that when Xiang Mantang returns, he wouldn't waste any time and could directly seek revenge!

Mu Jinyu thought quietly to himself.

However, the situation in Kunlun Ruins was definitely complicated at the moment. Xiang Mantang had told him earlier that the combined forces of the world's top ten organizations, nine great organizations, wouldn't even match a single Heavenly Palace.

For now, he still lacked the power to settle scores in Kunlun Ruins.

He still needed to enhance his strength and properly settle his mother and wives so that he could set out for Kunlun Ruins and Heavenly Palace with peace of mind!

This was also one of the reasons why he was eager to set up the Mountain-Protecting Array and repair the Dragon Vein.

Shaking his head slightly to dispel the worries and pressures weighing on his heart, Mu Jinyu looked at Gu Xiyan and the others, who were chatting and laughing, joined them for a bit, and then went to have a meal.

After breakfast.

Mu Jinyu did not go to cultivate or sleep, but rather took out the plump and full seed from inside the Shennong Cauldron and began to contemplate its use.

"Activate!"

Since Wang Mao had said that neither burying it in soil nor soaking it in water could make the seed germinate, Mu Jinyu did not waste time, but directly employed the True Dragon Art to stimulate his Dragon Clan's bloodline, allowing his True Yuan, filled with immense Life Source Energy, to irrigate the seed to see if it could germinate!

"Chirp chirp chirp..."

The vast True Yuan continuously surged into the exotic seed, causing it to emit a verdant glow.

However, this was just the color of the Wood Attributed True Essence, not a real change in the exotic seed.

After infusing 1% of his True Essence Power into the exotic seed, Mu Jinyu stopped, only to find that its exterior remained pitch black, with no signs of germination whatsoever.

"How strange, I used so much True Yuan, but there's no reaction at all. Could it be a dead seed?"

Mu Jinyu muttered to himself in surprise.

He had tried it, his Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi could accelerate healing of injuries, and it could also hasten the maturing of Spiritual Medicine.

A just-flowering Spiritual Medicine, upon receiving 1% of his Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi, would directly speed up its growth, letting it quickly bear Spirit Fruits.

But now, after he had infused 1% of his Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi into this peculiar seed, it showed no reaction at all.

This made Mu Jinyu doubt whether this seed was indeed already dead.

But within it, there clearly still emanated a rich life aura.

It didn't seem like a dead seed at all!

Hmm? No, that's not right!

Mu Jinyu carefully felt it again and realized that the seed actually did experience some changes; its Spiritual Energy and life force had both improved to a certain extent before he even acted!

"Crap!"

Mu Jinyu noticing this change, slightly altered his expression, knowing the reason.

It seemed that this seed really could germinate, but it required a large amount of the Spring of Life to do so.

And Wang Mao, not understanding this, instead continuously extracted its Spiritual Energy for use as Spirit Stones to aid in cultivation, causing its Elemental Qi to deplete, making it even harder to germinate.

The consequence of Wang Mao's nonsensical actions was that he needed to continuously deplete Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi to make up for the life force deficit of this seed, in order to give it a chance to germinate.

But through this process, how much of his Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi would he consume?

Who knows!

And his Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi was not like normal True Essence Power that, after being depleted, needed only a period of meditation and cultivation to absorb enough Spiritual Energy and convert it back to True Essence Power, and all would be well.

His Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi was catalyzed by his blood!

If too much were depleted, his life could be endangered!

Mu Jinyu's countenance fluctuated as he considered whether or not to try expending a significant amount of Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi to stimulate this exotic seed.

After all, it could potentially be like filling a bottomless pit.

In the meantime, if there ever came a time when he desperately needed his Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi to save someone, the situation would be dire!

"Forget it, the seed is so unique, it would truly be a pity to just ignore it. I might as well spend more time to slowly stimulate it."

Chapter 685: Awe of San Liu!

Mu Jinyu hesitated a great deal but ultimately felt that this exotic species was somewhat extraordinary and very likely to be a Level 5-6 or perhaps even Level 7-8 Spiritual Medicine Seed.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be so tenacious and need so much of the Origin of Life to stimulate its growth!

Therefore, he really didn't want to give up and decided to spend more time later on to slowly cultivate it.

"I'll infuse it with ten percent of the Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi to try, and if that doesn't work, I'll wait until next time," he said.

The Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi of Mu Jinyu originated from his own blood, and once fifty percent of his Dragon Clan's blood was depleted, it would damage his essence, preventing the Dragon Clan's blood from being regenerated through his circulation.

That is, it would dilute his already thin Dragon Clan's Bloodline yet again.

And if depleted to sixty percent, it would endanger his life!

Therefore, to avoid unexpected situations where he needed to use the Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi and True Essence Power to heal others, he couldn't possibly infuse more than twenty percent of the Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi into this exotic species at once!

That might force him to desperately rescue someone.

He certainly didn't want to stake his own life for a seed of unknown utility.

Thus, ten percent of the Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi was already the bottom line.

Having made up his mind, Mu Jinyu's gaze no longer wavered. His eyes turned determined as he swiftly channeled his True Essence Power, forcefully performing the True Dragon Art, and lifting the Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi to pour into the exotic species in his hand!

"Chirp chirp chirp chirp..."

The True Essence Power brimming with monumental Life Force flowed into the exotic species like mud cows entering the sea without end, yet there was not the slightest response.

A few minutes later.

The ten percent of the Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi was completely devoured by the exotic species in Mu Jinyu's hand, thoroughly swallowed up.

"Phew..."

Mu Jinyu let out a sigh of relief and quickly stopped.

In his hand, the exotic species remained pitch black and showed no sign of sprouting.

Instead, it became rounder and glossier, and the Life Force and Spiritual Power within it increased substantially.

"No more, it's really bottomless. I'll try again next month."

Mu Jinyu dared not push further and wore a weary smile on his face, slightly shaking his head as he tossed the exotic species back into the Shennong Cauldron.

Rising to his feet and stretching his limbs, Mu Jinyu looked at his own reflection in the mirror, his complexion somewhat pale, his heart filled with helplessness.

"Right, since I'm back and the Mountain Protection Array is also set up, and I can't find a way to repair the Dragon Vein anytime soon, and my current strength doesn't allow me to take the risk of venturing into the Kunlun Ruins, then I should head to Wuming's Land of Creation to see if I can gain anything!"

At this moment, Mu Jinyu recalled the Soul Snatching Technique and the Land of Creation that he had learned from Wuming the day before yesterday.

He had planned to go to Rong City yesterday to check it out, but a conflict arose because of Tai Sui, so he had no choice but to head to Luo City first.

Now that he had nothing else to deal with, he decided to go check out Maitreya Rock. Perhaps he might stumble upon an opportunity to repair Yinlong Mountain's Dragon Vein sooner.

No sooner thought than done.

Mu Jinyu took out his phone and called San Liu.

"Hello, Dragon Master? Have you returned?"

San Liu answered the call with a tone that contained a measure of respect and trepidation.

"Yes," Mu Jinyu replied, feeling slightly puzzled. He didn't know why San Liu sounded fearful but didn't dwell on it and asked, "Did you go to Rong City?"

"No, I've been waiting for you to come back so we could go together," San Liu said.

The day before yesterday, due to conflicting schedules for two matters, Mu Jinyu had told San Liu that if he couldn't wait, he was free to go check it out by himself to see if the Land of Creation had undergone any changes.

After all, this was an opportunity Wuming had found. She had thought about informing San Liu in the past, but since the Tan Shui had always been dry, she didn't bring it up. If, as a result of the Spiritual Energy Revival, the Land of Creation exhibited new opportunities, and given Wuming's slow cultivation progress and sufficient Elixirs, it would naturally fall to San Liu to retrieve it.

He was only taking advantage of the favor of saving his life, hoping to partake in the creation process by association.

So San Liu didn't wait for his word, and Mu Jinyu wouldn't blame him.

Unexpectedly, San Liu really didn't go over and was waiting for him all along.

"Okay, then come over to the valley on this side, we'll head out soon," Mu Jinyu said.

"Alright," San Liu agreed.

Mu Jinyu then hung up the phone.

Thinking about the things he needed to organize and take with him, Mu Jinyu packed up and opened the door to leave.

He then spoke to Su Zijin, asking her to inform Gu Xiyan and the others once their cultivation was finished, telling them he had gone out for a bit and would return soon, so they shouldn't worry.

After hearing Mu Jinyu's words and explanation, Su Zijin sighed and said, "Ah, it feels like you're getting busier by the day. When will you be able to settle down..."

Upon hearing the subtle complaint in Su Zijin's words, Mu Jinyu knew his mother was hinting at him again to have a chubby child, wanting him to have a grandchild soon. His scalp tingled, and seeing that San Liu had arrived at the valley entrance, he hurriedly said, "Mom, let's not talk about this now, I need to go."

After that, he ran toward San Liu with big strides!

"Sigh..."

Su Zijin watched Mu Jinyu leave, letting out a deep sigh, and said, "Be safe."

"I know, Mom."

Mu Jinyu dragged the somewhat bewildered San Liu and ran outside.

...

They boarded the plane to Rong City.

Mu Jinyu noticed that every time San Liu looked at him, there was always a mix of reverence and curiosity in his eyes, yet he was hesitant to speak.

After several instances.

Mu Jinyu, somewhat exasperated, said, "What's going on? If there's something you want to ask, just say it."

San Liu trembled, then took a deep breath as if mustering the courage, and asked, "Dragon Master, that terrifying commotion earlier this morning that felt like the sky was collapsing and the earth was tearing apart, was it caused by you?"

"Oh, is that what you wanted to ask?" Mu Jinyu suddenly realized and said, "Yes, I was testing the power of the Mountain Protection Array this morning. You saw the sky full of sword shadows, didn't you?"

San Liu and Nameless, although living in the outer mountain range of Yinlong Mountain, were still within Yinlong Mountain's domain, so they could naturally see and hear the commotion from him testing the Mountain Protection Array.

Unlike those on the outside, who, due to the Misty Formation, had no clear idea of the spectacular scene that had occurred on Yinlong Mountain!

"Uh, at first, I thought it was an enemy invasion, and you were using the formation to fend them off. Later, I realized something was off and thought it must be you testing the formation..." San Liu explained briefly before hesitantly asking, "Dragon Master, now that the Mountain Protection Array is finally complete, which level of powerhouses can it kill?"

Mu Jinyu responded truthfully, "It should be able to easily kill a Mid Stage Divine Realm powerhouse. As for those in the Advanced Divine Realm, I haven't encountered one, so I'm not sure if it could kill them, but seriously injuring them is definitely possible."

While speaking, Mu Jinyu looked at San Liu and saw a few traces of fear in his eyes, laughed, and said, "Don't worry, the formation won't attack you."

"I know, I'm not worried about that."

Upon hearing this, San Liu smiled bitterly and the reverence in his eyes towards Mu Jinyu did not diminish.

He knew that as long as he didn't betray Mu Jinyu or did anything that would harm the interests of Dragon King Hall, Mu Jinyu wouldn't use the formation to blast him.

The reason he now felt more reverence towards Mu Jinyu.

It was because he once thought the gap between him and Mu Jinyu wasn't that big. Even though he ascended to the Divine Realm later than Mu Jinyu, he felt that he could catch up to him.

Therefore, although he was willingly serving under Mu Jinyu due to the favor of saving his life, in his heart, there was only gratitude towards him, not much awe.

But now, having witnessed Mu Jinyu's capabilities, he felt he had been far too presumptuous.

Chapter 686: Nine-Eyed Bichan!

Arrived at Rong City Airport.

Mu Jinyu and San Liu transferred to a car headed for the small county town where Maitreya Rock was located.

It took nearly half an hour.

They finally arrived at Maitreya Rock.

Maitreya Rock, also known as Ruiyan Mountain, was most famous for its seated Maitreya Buddha statue, carved from a single piece of granite, measuring 6.8 meters high and 8.9 meters wide.

It was the largest freestanding stone-carved Maitreya Buddha statue in the country; however, since it was not well-known, there were hardly any tourists traveling far and wide to see it, and locals had grown tired of it, so there weren't many visitors on normal days.

This was also the reason Mu Jinyu hadn't rushed over after learning about the Creation Pond Water from Nameless, which had transformed her from an ordinary person into a Master of Energy Transformation.

After all, normally not many people visited here, and the location of the pond was quite hidden. Moreover, the dark turmoil had just subsided a little over a month ago, so who would bother to come here for leisure?

Even famed spots like West Lake were still under the influence of the dark turmoil and didn't see many visitors.

Let alone Maitreya Rock.

Upon arriving at Maitreya Rock.

Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense fanned out, scanning the entire Ruiyan Mountain. As expected, she saw no one and then began searching for the pond Nameless had mentioned.

According to Nameless, she used to come here every year. However, after the pond's water was absorbed by her, it had completely dried up, never to spring forth again.

Now, with the revival of Spiritual Energy, Mu Jinyu wondered if the dry state of the pond had changed.

Very soon.

Mu Jinyu, following the directions Nameless had given, finally identified a water pond in a cave.

"Indeed..."

The sight that greeted her Divine Sense was a deep, emerald green pond, looking like a piece of jade embedded in the ground, and Mu Jinyu couldn't help but smile.

"Found it?"

Once Mu Jinyu had confirmed the location of the Land of Creation, San Liu, who had recently entered the Divine Realm and was still not adept with his Divine Sense, obviously hadn't found the place.

"Yes, follow me."

Mu Jinyu leaped up, flying towards the summit of Ruiyan Mountain.

Seeing this, San Liu also set off, closely following her.

Shortly after, Mu Jinyu passed through a secret passage and arrived inside a cave.

"Wow, is this the Creation Pond Water that Nameless bathed in? It truly looks extraordinary."

San Liu followed behind Mu Jinyu into the cave and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration upon seeing the pond that looked like it was made of emerald jade.

Mu Jinyu also wore a rather satisfied expression.

From this pond, she could sense an incredibly rich life essence and magnificent Spiritual Power!

It was dozens of times stronger than the so-called Spring of Life she had previously encountered. If the waters she had found before could be called the Spring of Life, then this pond water could definitely be dubbed the Origin of Life!

"Tsk tsk, such a pity..."

After a few exclams of admiration, San Liu's face darkened, and he sighed regretfully.

He was feeling sorry for Nameless, who had little prospect of advancement in Cultivation due to Soul Seizing.

Although Nameless now benefitted from Mu Jinyu's Soul Shaping Pill, it was still impossible to completely break free from the constraint.

Otherwise, if Nameless returned here and assimilated this water, her strength would probably surpass Mu Jinyu's.

Now it would only benefit others.

San Liu, who had gained advantage, had complex feelings thinking about what Nameless had contributed to him.

Mu Jinyu walked toward the pond, ready to scoop some water to take a look, when suddenly...

"Bang!"

An abrupt surge.

The pond exploded as if someone had thrown a firecracker into it, with splashes flying everywhere, followed by a red rope, striking toward Mu Jinyu as fast as lightning!

"Hmm?!"

Mu Jinyu sensed something was off, his eyes narrowed, murderous aura rose, and with a lift of his hand, he unleashed dense sword qi, slashing towards that red string!

"Clang!!"

When the two forces collided, a sound like metal striking metal rang out, and Mu Jinyu even felt his wrist trembling and going numb, which showed the incredible force behind the attack.

"Retreat!"

Knowing there was something strange in the pond water, Mu Jinyu roared, bent his knees, and quickly increased the distance from the pond.

San Liu's reaction was equally fast, retreating at the same time as Mu Jinyu!

"Whoosh!!"

The red string moved again, the whooshing sound of cutting air was intense, but because Mu Jinyu and the others had already pulled away early on, the peculiar red string only lashed out for ten meters before, failing to hit anyone, it suddenly coiled back.

"Gurgle... Gurgle..."

The water churned, and a golden lotus leaf nearly five meters in size floated up from the waves.

Mu Jinyu and San Liu couldn't help but slightly narrow their eyes at the sight of this lotus leaf.

On that lotus leaf, there stood a three-meter-tall frog.

It was entirely green, matching the color of the spring water, which was probably why Mu Jinyu hadn't noticed it earlier.

What was somewhat frightening was that this giant frog had nine eyes.

It was extremely terrifying.

"Croak!!"

The Nine-Eyed Bichan stood firmly on the golden lotus leaf, and after letting out a thunderous croak, a nearly ten-meter-long red tongue shot out from its mouth!

"Boom!!"

A rock was directly struck by the red tongue and exploded violently, shattering into pieces that scattered in all directions!

"So it was this thing causing trouble!"

Mu Jinyu saw the red tongue spit out by the Nine-Eyed Bichan and immediately realized that the attack he had just faced was not some strange red string but the tongue of this giant toad!

It was just that it moved too fast for him to notice anything amiss!

And this giant toad's tongue could match the Sword Qi of the Second Realm Divine Realm he had hastily released without losing ground.

This Nine-Eyed Bichan was far stronger than the great python he had encountered in the Hundred Thousand Great Mountains!

He guessed it must be spawned by the current Origin of Life.

That was also why it had attacked as soon as he and San Liu approached the edge of the pond!

"Croak!!"

While Mu Jinyu was pondering, the Nine-Eyed Bichan, realizing it could not attack him from the middle of the pond, let out another croak, leapt with all four limbs, and landed at the edge of the pond, readying another attack!

"Whoosh!!"

The red tongue lashed out like lightning once again.

This time prepared, Mu Jinyu didn't react hastily; seeing the Nine-Eyed Bichan attacking, a glint of cold light flashed in his eyes as he forcefully summoned the abundant True Yuan of his Divine Realm Fourth Layer!

"Bang!"

Mu Jinyu bravely lifted his hand and grabbed at the red tongue of the Nine-Eyed Bichan, instantly creating a loud sound of collision!

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu felt a slight pain in his palm but bore it and firmly grasped the Nine-Eyed Bichan's tongue without letting go!

"Gurgle gurgle..."

The Nine-Eyed Bichan hadn't expected its invincible tongue to be seized without suffering any damage. It panicked, croaking softly but unable to retract its tongue. Finally, with a 'whoosh', it spewed out a vast cloud of dismal green mist, surging towards Mu Jinyu!

"Whoosh!!"

Seeing a large swath of dismal green mist coming towards him, Mu Jinyu had a bad feeling. After inhaling just a trace of the mist, he felt dizzy!

At this point, how could he not know that the mist was poisonous?!

Chapter 687: The Reaction of the Exotic Species!

"Hold your breath, back off!"

Mu Jinyu suppressed the dizziness, roared loudly and ordered San Liu to leave.

At the same time, he swiftly executed the "True Dragon Art" to stimulate his Azure Dragon Bloodline.

Instantly, the Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi surged out, and that boundless vital force instantly dissolved the poison in Mu Jinyu!

Mu Jinyu's condition immediately improved!

Cursing the Nine-Eyed Bichan for its sinister poison, he then tightly gripped its slippery tongue with one hand and pulled out the Shennong Cauldron from his pocket with the other!

"Drink!"

Mu Jinyu threw the Shennong Cauldron, which quickly enlarged and transformed into a cauldron three feet tall, and then, under Mu Jinyu's control, it brutally smashed down onto the constantly struggling Nine-Eyed Bichan!

"Boom!!"

The Nine-Eyed Bichan couldn't dodge and was directly struck by the heavily descending Shennong Cauldron, getting smashed until its eyes were askew and its tongue lolling, limbs spread out, helplessly sprawled on the ground!

"Boom boom boom!!"

Mu Jinyu didn't dare to relax his vigilance, and although the Nine-Eyed Bichan was stunned by the impact, he continued to control the Shennong Cauldron, repeatedly smashing it down on the Nine-Eyed Bichan!

After dozens of strikes, the ground trembled, and starting from the Nine-Eyed Bichan as the center, countless cracks spread outwards, opening like a spider web!

"Boom!!"

Mu Jinyu fiercely smashed the Nine-Eyed Bichan again.

Just as it seemed he was about to smash it into a pulp, the previously dying Nine-Eyed Bichan suddenly stood up and lunged towards Mu Jinyu!

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu snorted coldly, aware that this monster was merely feigning weakness, hoping that he would release its tongue or approach to attack it.

Unfortunately, it did not anticipate that he still had the means to attack with objects, enduring dozens of hits before finally unable to restrain its violent nature and attacking proactively.

"Drink!!"

Seeing the Nine-Eyed Bichan rapidly lunging towards him, Mu Jinyu let out a long shout, vigorously stimulated his True Yuan, and a peerlessly sharp Sword Mastery burst forth from his right palm!

"Shh!!"

As the Nine-Eyed Bichan got close, Mu Jinyu slashed it with his sword, and accompanied by a hissing sound, the entire tongue of the Nine-Eyed Bichan was chopped off!

"Gurgle!!"

The Nine-Eyed Bichan cried out in pain, having no other means of attack after its tongue was severed, left only with its poisonous mist and the brute force of its massive body to ram the opponent!

Unfortunately, its remaining two methods were of no use against Mu Jinyu!

"Thump thump thump!!"

Mu Jinyu sidestepped, easily dodging the Nine-Eyed Bichan's onslaught like a cannonball, and then the Nine-Eyed Bichan slammed into the ground, creating a deep pit and painfully rolling about!

While it rolled,

Mu Jinyu and San Liu just stood by, having no intention of moving closer.

San Liu was afraid of the Nine-Eyed Bichan's poisonous mist and Mu Jinyu felt that it was a waste to simply hack such a treasure-laden creature to death!

This was also why he had earlier held onto the Nine-Eyed Bichan's tongue and did not immediately chop off the large segment in his hand, preferring to wait until the Nine-Eyed Bichan lunged at him so he could chop it off completely.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!"

While Mu Jinyu and San Liu waited for the Nine-Eyed Bichan to struggle helplessly, another phenomenon began.

As the Nine-Eyed Bichan rolled, its nine eyes began to emit a bloody red glow.

"Huh?! What is this?"

Mu Jinyu saw this and thought that this monster's nine eyes were indeed not for show, but he wondered what their function was.

Before he could guess, he saw San Liu beside him looking confused, his steps rigid as he began walking towards the Nine-Eyed Bichan!

"Hmm? Mind control?!"

Mu Jinyu saw San Liu walking involuntarily towards the Nine-Eyed Bichan, guessing the function of its nine eyes.

"Tsk!"

Then, without hesitating, he suddenly opened his mouth, his voice booming like thunder, creating a deafening roar!

"Ah?!"

In his bewilderment, San Liu, hearing Mu Jinyu's shout, immediately trembled, blood seeping from his seven orifices; he screamed in pain, and then he became fully conscious.

He had escaped the Nine-Eyed Bichan's mind control!

"That was close!"

San Liu had not lost consciousness, and knowing that he had involuntarily walked towards the Nine-Eyed Bichan, he immediately retreated after regaining his freedom, feeling a surge of fear in his heart!

If it weren't for Mu Jinyu being here, had he come alone yesterday, or brought Nameless along, they would likely have died at the hands of this Nine-Eyed Bichan!

This monster was truly terrifying.

An ordinary Divine Realm Warrior probably couldn't match it, let alone he and Nameless, one just entered the Divine Realm, and the other at the Half-Step Divine Realm!

Originally feeling somewhat sorry for Nameless, San Liu now felt no pity for him at all.

If Nameless had not told Mu Jinyu about this Land of Creation, and thought of coming here alone to see if she could use it to break her current constraints, she might have died for this slight advantage!

Mu Jinyu, unaware of what San Liu was thinking, continued to stand at a distance, watching the Nine-Eyed Bichan struggle in its death throes!

Soon.

Ten minutes passed.

The Nine-Eyed Bichan stopped struggling, lying limp in the deep pit, motionless; it looked as though it had died.

Having witnessed its feigning death twice before, Mu Jinyu was not about to relax his guard; he continued to control the Shennong Cauldron to smash down, pinning down the Nine-Eyed Bichan's body, and again gathered an unrivaled Sword Mastery in his hand, flinging it down!

"Sizzle!"

This time, without any mishaps, the entire flat head of the Nine-Eyed Bichan was directly severed by Mu Jinyu!

"Gurgle!"

Its head fell, turning a few times in the pit, emitting several unwilling cries.

It was clear that it was not truly dead before, just powerless to counterattack.

"It's finally dead now!"

Seeing this, San Liu exclaimed with a hint of lingering fear.

Mu Jinyu cautioned, "Don't go over there yet; without its head, it might still be able to cause trouble."

"Hmm." San Liu nodded, his expression showing agreement.

After waiting another ten minutes and seeing no signs of movement from the Nine-Eyed Bichan, Mu Jinyu then carefully approached.

"Good grief, it really can cause trouble!"

Mu Jinyu stood by the pit, looking at the Nine-Eyed Bichan which showed no sign of activity, its skin even softening, and he softly exclaimed.

Then, catching sight of the pool in the hole, as the Nine-Eyed Bichan was decapitated and a lot of fresh blood had flowed out, he thought that the blood might be useful and decided to extract it.

With that thought, he began to work, extracting the toad blood that had soaked into the ground, and threw it into the Pill Furnace!

He planned to first store it in the Shennong Cauldron, and after descending the mountain, he would buy some bottles to fill.

Suddenly, he saw a brilliant green light flash inside the Shennong Cauldron!

"Hmm?!"

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu's expression changed instantly, and he recalled the exotic species he had placed inside the Shennong Cauldron!

"What kind of reaction is this?"

Chapter 688: Disturbance in the Bloodline!

Mu Jinyu had not forgotten about the exotic species inside the Shennong Cauldron.

Thus, he casually tossed the blood of the Nine-eyed Green Toad into the Shennong Cauldron.

Rather, he felt that since this creature was so bizarre, and had not died despite Wang Mao extracting its spiritual energy and life force for so long, he didn't know how long it would take to stimulate its development. A tiny amount of a toad's blood, he guessed, would not harm it, so he confidently threw the frog's blood into the Shennong Cauldron!

Who knew that this action would actually cause the exotic species to undergo a transformation!

After a slight shock, Mu Jinyu calmed down. He wasn't too worried but somewhat anticipative of the exotic species' transformation!

After all, he didn't know what the exotic species really was. If the frog's blood proved miraculous and induced a change in the species, then naturally, that would be wonderful.

Even if it failed, the blood of the Nine-eyed Green Toad contained extreme toxicity, which might kill the exotic species. At most, it would be a pity, but it wouldn't matter!

"Dragon Master, what is this stuff? Is that blood poisonous?"

San Liu, unaware of the exotic species in the Shennong Cauldron, saw Mu Jinyu collecting the blood of the Nine-eyed Green Toad and placing it into the Pill Furnace, which then burst into bursts of azure glow, and couldn't help but ask with uncertainty.

Mu Jinyu shook his head, "Not sure about the poison, but this glow shouldn't be caused by the blood. Rather, it's due to a seed inside the furnace."

Since there was nothing else to do but wait for the results of the exotic species' transformation, Mu Jinyu leisurely shared the matter of the exotic species with San Liu.

"Is that so? Maybe the seed will sprout soon."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, San Liu responded with exhilaration and anticipation.

"The pool should be free of foreign objects now, you can go over and start cultivating."

Mu Jinyu, seeing that the transformation of the exotic species would take some time, said to San Liu.

"No worries, I'll wait for you, Dragon Master," San Liu shook his head.

He was afraid that the mysterious spring in the pool would be completely absorbed by him the moment he jumped into the spring water, just like what happened with Nameless years ago,

who had inadvertently come to this pool and absorbed all its water, leaping from an ordinary person to a peak Energy Transformation Martial Arts Grandmaster.

To prevent such a scenario from happening again, causing Mu Jinyu to make a wasted trip, he naturally wanted to wait for Mu Jinyu.

"You don't need to wait for me," Mu Jinyu, understanding San Liu's concerns, shook his head, "The water should have undergone a transformation. It won't let you dry it up completely, or else it would have done so with the Nine-eyed Green Toad long ago."

"That's true," upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, San Liu immediately thought of the Nine-eyed Green Toad that had stayed in the pool for who knows how long.

It must have also absorbed a lot of spring water. If it were to happen like it did with Nameless back then, the springs would probably have dried up long ago.

Hey, San Liu suddenly thought of something. Maybe the Nine-eyed Green Toad had not recently come here, but had been here for some years.

Thus, every time the spring water flowed out from beneath the earth, it would be completely devoured by it, which is why Nameless always returned empty-handed.

And now, due to the revival of spiritual energy causing the springs buried deep underground not to dry out quickly, they had just then encountered the Nine-eyed Green Toad.

Otherwise, it makes no sense for the Nine-eyed Green Toad to be so powerful!

San Liu hurriedly shared this hypothesis with Mu Jinyu.

After listening, Mu Jinyu also nodded slightly and said, "Hmm, that makes sense, let's wait until the spring water has dried up and then dig up the ground to see what's underneath?"

"Yes, yes," San Liu nodded repeatedly, his eyes filled with anticipation.

If there really was something under the spring water, it might be a genuine treasure, far more precious than the spring water itself.

After all, the spring water might have been produced because of being soaked for a long time.

"Whew!"

At that moment, the wild azure light inside the Shennong Cauldron dissipated.

Mu Jinyu noticed, his eyes narrowed, and he immediately formed a spell with his hands, causing the Shennong Cauldron to fly towards him.

"Dang!"

The Shennong Cauldron landed steadily in front of Mu Jinyu, emitting a clear, resonant sound.

Mu Jinyu and San Liu looked inside.

They saw that the large basin of Nine-Eyed Green Toad's Blood, which Mu Jinyu had thrown inside earlier, had already vanished, leaving only a rounded seed inside with slightly cracked skin, sprouting a small green shoot.

"Has it sprouted?"

Mu Jinyu and San Liu exchanged a glance, their eyes filled with surprise and delight.

They had originally thought that this exotic species would need several years of Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi to possibly sprout. Unexpectedly, coming here brought unexpected joy.

"I wonder if it's because this exotic species needs blood to sprout, or is the blood of the Nine-Eyed Green Toad particularly special?"

Mu Jinyu began to recall whether there was anything unusual about the blood of the Nine-Eyed Green Toad.

Then he remembered that the blood of the Nine-Eyed Green Toad did indeed contain a tremendous Life Source Energy, perhaps because it absorbed that mysterious spring water?

Unable to deduce a definite answer, Mu Jinyu decided to experience it personally.

"Let's go, let's cultivate in the spring!"

Extremely excited, Mu Jinyu could no longer care about collecting the corpse of the Nine-Eyed Green Toad. With a wave of his hand, he said to San Liu.

"Alright." San Liu was also longing for this. Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he walked with him towards the spring!

As Mu Jinyu walked towards the spring water, he controlled the Shennong Cauldron with his Divine Sense, throwing it into the pool as well.

"Splash!"

"Splash!!"

Both men and the cauldron entered the mysterious pool, stirring up sprays of water.

"Boom!!"

As soon as San Liu entered the water, he immediately felt as if his body was going to explode. Waves of Spiritual Power and Life Force crazily surged into his body!!

His Cultivation was also gradually increasing!

Mu Jinyu also felt his True Essence Power beginning to burst as mysteriously sourced water surged in, his pores fully open, greedily devouring the spring water.

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to operate his Cultivation Method to make his Cultivation rise from the Divine Realm Fourth Layer to the Divine Realm Fifth Layer, he suddenly felt his bloodline stirring.

"Huh?! What's happening?!"

Mu Jinyu felt his blood boiling under the surge of this spring water, starting to burn, and he felt like a live shrimp thrown into boiling water, about to be cooked!

"It's so uncomfortable! Is there something wrong with the spring water, or is it me?!"

Mu Jinyu had the urge to immediately leave the spring, but he forced himself to stay, then opened his eyes and looked at San Liu beside him, who seemed normal.

His momentum was still climbing, now reaching the peak of the First Layer of Divine Realm, almost breaking through to the Second Layer.

"Then it must be a problem with me?!"

Mu Jinyu, seeing San Liu's condition, realized it must be his body that had issues!

"Huh?!"

Suddenly!

Mu Jinyu thought of his Dragon Clan's Bloodline.

This feeling of boiling and burning, could it be because the spring water also contained traces of Dragon Qi?

At this thought?

Mu Jinyu suddenly felt invigorated. He stopped operating his usual Cultivation Technique, shifting instead to the True Dragon Art!

"Boom!!"

Instantly, Mu Jinyu's Life Energy erupted like a volcanic explosion, like smoke billowing rapidly towards the sky!

Chapter 689: Qi-Blood Fury!

Mu Jinyu began to use the True Dragon Art, his Qi and Blood surged like smoke from a wolf, rising into the sky, boiling like a volcanic eruption!

It made the entire tranquil pond start to bubble!

It was as if it had turned into a hot spring!

Unexpected yet reasonable, after he stimulated the Dragon Clan's Bloodline, the Yi Wood Azure Dragon Qi not only did not get gradually depleted, but was also increasing continuously.

Soon, the ten percent of the Qi-Blood Power Mu Jinyu had used up in the morning to nourish the Exotic Species was replenished!

And then, not long before, the Dragon Clan Qi-Blood that he had used up in treating Wuming Sanliu was also replenished!

This recovery of Qi-Blood, which would have originally taken him a month to recuperate, was now recovered in just one minute, returning him to his initial condition!

Not only that!

Mu Jinyu could clearly feel that his thin Dragon Blood was also becoming denser after absorbing the spring water.

It began to rival the Qi and Blood Power of Su Zijin!

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu was overjoyed and completely immersed himself in operating the True Dragon Art and devouring the Dragon Qi in the spring water!

"Huh?!"

Aside, San Liu, immersed in his gradually increasing strength, suddenly noticed something was wrong, felt unbearably hot all over, and couldn't help but momentarily stop his cultivation and open his eyes.

He then saw the originally calm, gem-like pond now boiling like magma, constantly bubbling.

No wonder he felt uncomfortable with a burning sensation!

Surprised why such a change had occurred, San Liu looked towards Mu Jinyu and saw his skin was red as a cooked shrimp, with steam continuously rising from his head and thought to himself, "This anomaly of the pond, could it be Mu Jinyu's doing?"

Intending to ask what exactly happened, he saw that Mu Jinyu seemed completely unaware of the pain, fully immersed in his cultivation.

San Liu could only suppress his curiosity and confusion, endure the physical pain, treated it as a form of training, and calmly continued to cultivate.

However, this manner of cultivation was ultimately no match for the previous fully immersed cultivation, completely oblivious to external changes. San Liu, when he began cultivating, discovered that the vast Elemental Energy, Spiritual Energy in the pond, were crazily rushing towards Mu Jinyu, and he could only grab a small portion!

"Damn it, leaving no leeway at all!"

Seeing this, San Liu didn't dare to continue with random thoughts and followed suit in struggling to cultivate with the pond's Spiritual Power.

Fortunately, he had just stepped into the Second Divine Realm. As the temperature of the pond rapidly rose, he could still endure without having to leave.

But San Liu's speed of cultivation was ultimately no match for the increasing temperature of the pond!

Soon, just when he had stabilized his cultivation in the Second Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm using the massive Spiritual Power, he felt the temperature of the pond was too high, probably only bearable at the Third Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

San Liu suddenly opened his eyes, let out an unbearable groan, then stepped on the water and leaped out from the pond!

"Thud!"

San Liu landed steadily on the ground, looking at the boiling pond with a helpless, bitter smile on his face.

However, he felt okay. Just this short period of cultivation had elevated his cultivation from just entering the Divine Realm to the Second Divine Realm, and it had stabilized.

Although he didn't gain much advantage, he was still content!

After all, without Mu Jinyu, not to mention coming in to cultivate, surviving an attack from the Nine-Eyed Bichan would have been a problem.

"Huh!"

San Liu didn't dare to speak out loud, fearful of disturbing Mu Jinyu, but he lifted his gaze to see how much Mu Jinyu's cultivation had improved. However, he noticed that Mu Jinyu's cultivation seemed to be the same as before entering the pool, showing no noticeable change.

"How strange, I was able to enhance my cultivation by one level. Given the Dragon Master's peerless talent, how could there be no improvement at all?" San Liu murmured in amazement.

Initially, seeing that the water in the pool was extremely hot, to the extent that even he couldn't withstand it, he assumed it was because Mu Jinyu's cultivation had surged wildly, possibly due to practicing some kind of Fire System Divine Ability, and he thought Mu Jinyu's power would rise to a terrifying level.

Little did he know, in just that short moment, his strength had improved by one layer, yet Mu Jinyu showed no improvement at all. What then was the cause of the pool's anomaly?

Could it be that inside the pool...

San Liu's expression subtly changed as he thought to himself, could there be an exotic beast in the pool, angry because they had entered the pool for cultivation and taken its resources, wanting to cook them alive?

It wasn't impossible. After all, the pool was very peculiar, and Divine Sense couldn't probe the changes within it...

San Liu inwardly cursed, regretting that they hadn't thoroughly checked the pool before they entered it!

Now that there was an issue with the pool and he couldn't check it, Mu Jinyu might be in danger. Should he wake him up or not?!

However, Mu Jinyu was now completely immersed in his cultivation, completely unaffected by pain or abnormalities. If he rashly disturbed him, would it ruin everything, causing Mu Jinyu to deviate and render all his previous efforts wasted?

San Liu wanted to wake Mu Jinyu, but he had his reservations!

After a fluctuation of expressions, he thought that he had just stayed in the pool without any issues until he could no longer bear it. Currently, the temperature of the pool could barely be endured even by someone at the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm. Mu Jinyu would probably reach his limit soon and wake up by himself. Since it was only a matter of time, there shouldn't be any unforeseen incidents. He decided to wait for Mu Jinyu to come out on his own!

After hesitating for a moment, San Liu finally made up his mind. He would wait a few more minutes, and if it still didn't feel right, he would wake Mu Jinyu!

As San Liu anxiously paced by the edge of the pool, ready at any moment to wake Mu Jinyu, he suddenly let out a light gasp, sensing that something was amiss.

Although Mu Jinyu's cultivation hadn't improved, his aura was becoming more and more terrifying, and the boiling water in the pool was continually disappearing!

It didn't seem to be evaporating into water vapor, but rather...

It was being swallowed by Mu Jinyu!

"Could it be, the Dragon Master is really cultivating?"

Seeing this, San Liu was again filled with awe and uncertainty, beginning to doubt his earlier guess and feeling secretly relieved that he hadn't rashly disturbed Mu Jinyu!

"Boom!!"

Right then, Mu Jinyu's aura soared to another terrifying level, darkening the sky and causing it to tremble fearfully!

It was as if an earthquake had occurred!

Then, under San Liu's astonished gaze, he saw the entire pool of water, as if swallowed by a whale, suddenly surge towards Mu Jinyu, disappearing in an instant!

"Hah!!"

After the water in the pool was completely swallowed by Mu Jinyu, he suddenly opened his eyes which shone brightly, lighting up the cavern with their brilliance. He abruptly stood up and let out a clear, resonant howl!

"Rumbling!!"

The cavern intensely trembled as if it was about to collapse.

Frightened, San Liu hurriedly shouted, "Dragon Master, are you all right?"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu suppressed the joy and excitement in his heart and called out, "I'm fine. I feel very good, haha..."

Mu Jinyu chuckled lightly, his heart filled with joy.

In this cultivation session, not only had he broken through the bottlenecks of the Divine Realm Fourth Layer and officially entered the Divine Realm Fifth Layer at the last moment,

but most importantly, his originally sparse Dragon Clan's Bloodline had reached a significantly higher level after completely consuming the Dragon Qi in the entire pool, much stronger than Xiang Mantang's concentration!

Chapter 690: Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring!

I've mentioned before that Xiang Mantang's talent is actually quite decent—it's just that he lacks aptitude in the art of medicine, which is why Mu Shao'ai didn't want to take him as a disciple.

Later, when he saw that Xiang Mantang harbored an extremely potent Exotic Blood, specifically the Vermilion Phoenix Bloodline, Mu Shao'ai then decided to accept Xiang Mantang as a disciple.

Otherwise, relying solely on Mu Jinyu's threats, would Mu Shao'ai carelessly accept Xiang Mantang as a disciple? At most, he would have been okay with giving him the status of a registered disciple.

So after Mu Jinyu later awakened the Azure Dragon Bloodline, he always felt somewhat inferior due to its diluted concentration and envied Xiang Mantang's robust Vermilion Phoenix Blood!

And now, following the cultivation during the burning of an incense stick in the pond,

Mu Jinyu's weakest link, his thin Foreign Race Bloodline, had finally been perfected, and he barely had any flaws left.

Whether it was talent, root bone, comprehension, or Bloodline, he was now in an excellent state!

With a leap, Mu Jinyu sprang up from the dried pond, landed on the edge, his face aglow with health, and a brilliant smile spread across his features.

Then, he turned towards San Liu and noticed that San Liu's strength had actually increased by a layer. His brow wrinkled slightly, puzzled by this.

But soon, Mu Jinyu figured it out—it must have been his own excessively zealous cultivation, the terrifying ferocity of his resource hoarding that had disrupted San Liu's cultivation.

With that thought, an apologetic expression appeared on Mu Jinyu's face as he apologized to San Liu, "Sorry, I got too excited just now and didn't properly control the pace of my cultivation, preventing you from being able to cultivate..."

"It's no problem, Dragon Master..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu apologize, San Liu felt somewhat flattered, then quickly waved his hand and said, "I'm fine. Being able to improve by a layer is already great, and if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have even been able to enter and have a sip of the soup. Besides, you cultivated so fervently, it wasn't intentional. How could I blame you?"

San Liu naturally understood that Mu Jinyu didn't intentionally drive him out of the pond to hog all the benefits for himself.

It was because he was so immersed in his cultivation that he didn't realize it was causing disturbances in the pond, ultimately leaving San Liu no choice but to leave.

So, how could he hold Mu Jinyu responsible?

"Sorry..."

Although San Liu said it was nothing, Mu Jinyu still felt that what he had done was rather dishonorable.

It was originally Nameless who had provided the Land of Creation. It was already a bit excessive for him to share half with San Liu, and in the end, San Liu only got a sip of the soup, leaving Mu Jinyu to monopolize the rest.

It made him seem too greedy and domineering!

"Ah, let's see if there's any remaining water in the Shennong Cauldron!"

Feeling embarrassed, Mu Jinyu started thinking about how to make it up to San Liu and then remembered the Shennong Cauldron that he had tossed into the pond, wondering if there was any leftover water inside.

With a slight lift of his hand, he formed a spell, and the Shennong Cauldron, placed on the muddy ground, let out a whoosh as it soared up from the mud and flew to Mu Jinyu's side.

"Bang!!"

The Shennong Cauldron landed.

Mu Jinyu and San Liu both looked inside the cauldron.

To their discovery, there wasn't a single drop of water inside the Shennong Cauldron...

However, the seed that had started to sprout seemed to have absorbed quite a bit of the water. Originally, it had only just poked out a sprout, but now it had completely stretched out new shoots and even developed two verdant leaves...

"This seems to be a tree seed?"

Seeing the sprouting seed, San Liu guessed with some uncertainty.

Mu Jinyu however, was feeling pretty speechless.

The fountain was very important to him, as it was to the seed, enabling it to truly germinate.

It's a shame, for if there were no conflict of interest, Mu Jinyu wouldn't have minded letting the seed soak up the water to nurture it to maturity. But since the same water could increase his own Bloodline concentration,

Mu Jinyu would not possibly give up the chance to enhance his Bloodline for a seed whose purpose he did not know!

San Liu, upon seeing that there was hardly any spring water in the Shennong Cauldron, didn't seem disappointed. Turning his head and noticing that Mu Jinyu looked somewhat disheartened, he comforted him, "Dragon Master, it's alright..."

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu softly murmured in response.

He felt somewhat peculiar in his heart.

It should have been him comforting San Liu, so how had it turned out that San Liu was comforting him instead?

Seeing the complex expression on Mu Jinyu's face, San Liu said a few words of encouragement and then, suddenly struck by a flash of inspiration, said, "Dragon Master, let's dig up this land and see what's underneath this pond, shall we?"

"Hmm? Yes, let's dig and find out!" Mu Jinyu exclaimed, momentarily taken aback before the complexities in his expression were swept away by anticipation.

Previously, San Liu had speculated that the source beneath the pond might contain a real treasure.

And after his recent cultivation, Mu Jinyu also felt there must be something; otherwise, how could a pond suddenly contain Dragon Qi without reason?

With that thought, Mu Jinyu began to cast spells and start digging!

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!!"

Conjuring large palms of True Qi, Mu Jinyu tirelessly dug into the mud where the pond had dried up. After digging five or six meters deep, there came a thunderous noise as the land was excavated, revealing an underground spring and a set of white jade bones lying quietly in its waters!

"Hmm?"

Mu Jinyu and San Liu looked at the pure white bones, exchanging glances of surprise.

The bones somewhat resembled those of a python after death, but there were differences—for instance, there was a golden horn on the skull!

"Could this be...a Flood Dragon?!" Mu Jinyu stared at the skeleton, making his guess.

It couldn't possibly be just ordinary snake bones; otherwise, the spring water wouldn't contain traces of Dragon Qi to enhance the concentration of his Azure Dragon Bloodline!

Mu Jinyu's gaze shifted from the Flood Dragon bones to the underground spring below, noting its emerald-green hue, similar to jade, yet unlike the surface water of the pond, this spring water shimmered with strands of golden light.

"Dragon Marrow? Is this the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring?" Mu Jinyu, recognizing the nature of the water, was taken aback, then exclaimed unexpectedly in delight.

"Dragon Master, what is the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring?!" San Liu asked curiously, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's outburst.

Mu Jinyu excitedly explained, "It's from a Flood Dragon about to overcome the Heavenly Tribulation and transform into a True Dragon, but it ultimately failed halfway, dying in the Dragon Transformation Pool. Its Qi-Blood, Dragon Essence, and Dragon Marrow merged perfectly with the pool, untainted by even a hint of Dragon Resentment Evil Poison. If a person absorbs it, they can undergo a complete transformation, and cultivators who absorb and refine it can advance their Cultivation by leaps and bounds!"

"Is that so?!"

Upon hearing this, San Liu immediately understood why Nameless had been able to transform from an ordinary person into a Master of Energy Transformation, and why in just a few minutes of cultivating in the spring water, he himself had advanced by one level!

So it turned out that this spring water contained the power of a True Dragon!

San Liu looked down at the vast expanse of Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring below, his eyes suddenly blazing with eagerness.

Although he had comforted Mu Jinyu earlier, saying it didn't matter and that he was content with just one level of improvement,

Was he really content in his heart?

If given the chance, he would, of course, hope to improve even more!

Now, with so much Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring available, even though most of it would be consumed by Mu Jinyu, he wouldn't be left with just a taste like before—he should be able to drink quite a bit more!