

King Hall 711

Chapter 711: Share the Pressure!

A few elders listened to Mu Jinyu's words, their expressions becoming increasingly solemn and unattractive.

They began to listen attentively to Mu Jinyu's narration.

Mu Jinyu said, "Once this balance is not maintained, and the number of God Realm experts from other forces and sects exceeds those of our Dragon King Hall, you will know the severity of the situation!"

"But recruiting members into Dragon King Hall, requires not only passing the test of strength but also character, and we simply do not have the resources to investigate slowly!"

"Thus, the best method is to utilize the power of the nation to pass down the cultivation method, starting from the schools. By prioritizing students with good character, once we identify promising individuals who also pass the character test, we can cultivate them vigorously. After they graduate from university, we can recruit them into the Dragon King Hall, or you could create a new unit to absorb them; both are feasible options."

"Just like companies prefer to hire new graduates, it's not only because they are convenient and inexpensive but also because new graduates, unlike seasoned veterans who have developed various habits from scrambling in society, are like blank slates, easily influenced, making them easier to train and integrate into the company!"

"Those in society who suddenly possess superhuman strength can certainly be recruited into the organization, but obviously, our trust in them can never match that in the students. Who can guarantee they won't betray us?"

Pausing briefly, Mu Jinyu looked at the thoughtful elders and said softly, "So, considering various practical reasons, disseminating the cultivation method on a large scale is still more beneficial than harmful! In the long run, it will not shake the foundation of the nation!"

"Hmm, let's discuss this, Dragon King?"

One of the elders fell silent for a while before speaking to Mu Jinyu.

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu nodded.

Then they temporarily disconnected the video communication with Mu Jinyu's side and started discussing among themselves.

Mu Jinyu didn't care what they were discussing, for he believed they would eventually agree.

The harsh reality of the imminent dangers was far more pressing than the so-called acts of martial valor violating laws.

Whether it was ferocious beasts rampant or various sects, martial arts families, and power organizations, their numbers of martial artists were rapidly expanding, signaling that the official martial force's deterrence was declining.

And to expect Dragon King Hall to intervene and resolve all these restless beasts and forces?

Too unrealistic!

Once they had to intervene, it was obvious they would have to annihilate them completely. If they could not succeed, the enemies would flee overseas, hide in the shadows, and grow even stronger, which would be a greater threat!

To annihilate the ferocious beasts and incorporate these organizational forces?

Also unrealistic. First, forcibly incorporating them would surely create hidden dangers. Second, it's hard to predict how greedy they could be if bribed into joining. Even if they were successfully incorporated, their loyalty couldn't be assured.

In that case, it would be better to start cultivating martial seeds from the schools, gradually nurturing suitable candidates. With so many national schools casting wide nets, the efficiency in finding cultivation prodigies would undoubtedly be much higher than that of sects, noble families, and organizations!

In the long run, these sects and noble families would be of little concern.

As expected.

Just about fifteen minutes later.

The video communication was reconnected.

Several elders appeared once again on the screen, an elder looked at Mu Jinyu and said in a deep voice, "Dragon King, we have decided to accept your suggestion, but the plan must be detailed, and there absolutely must be no errors in the details. We have several proposals, how do you feel about them?"

"Hmm, let's hear them," Mu Jinyu nodded, openly receptive.

The elder then began to describe the plan they had just briefly discussed.

It could start with schools, but academic courses would not be abolished, merely replaced by martial arts classes instead of physical education, and the initially widely taught cultivation technique could only be a fundamental one. This way, even if it spread from the schools, it would not cause any major impact.

Moreover, relying solely on this introductory basic cultivation technique, one would not be able to cultivate to the level of an Energy Transformation Warrior, not even Dark Energy, but only a Mingjin Warrior.

Because Dark Energy Warriors have great destructive power, and if tens or hundreds of thousands of them emerged, those among them who deviate in temperament could be very dangerous.

Therefore, it could only be Mingjin, as Mingjin Warriors are still quite fearful of firearms!

At this point, it would be necessary to trouble the Dragon King to create the cultivation technique.

And the students, after cultivating to the Peak of Mingjin, if they wanted to advance further, would first have to pass the school's assessments.

Once they passed the assessments, it would then be made known to them how perilous the path they would henceforth tread was, serving the country and shedding their blood. If they accepted and decided to proceed, they would sign related terms prohibiting the disclosure of advanced cultivation techniques, and then they would officially become students of the elite class, starting intensive training.

Once it was confirmed that these elite class students would not pose any issues, they would also have cultivated to a certain level, then they would be led to the battlefield to suppress those rampaging ferocious beasts, malevolent forces, and potentially demon-like creatures that might emerge with the revival of spiritual energy.

After they had faced the trials of blood and fire, thus not likely to suffer from any conditions like fainting at the sight of blood, upon their graduation, they could be formally incorporated into the Dragon King Hall or the military!

"Alright," Mu Jinyu nodded after listening and said, "Discuss these further subsequently, a hastily devised plan won't be without issues, I will handle the aspect of the cultivation technique for you."

Speaking of which, Mu Jinyu added, "Also, the Yamen and the military should also be able to teach the cultivation technique. As for the selection of individuals, you can decide on that yourselves."

"Okay, we will properly lay out the plan for the national spread of martial cultivation," one elder said.

Afterward, they talked for a few more minutes and then ended the video call.

"Dragon Master, why did you suddenly propose this idea to them?"

After the video communication had ended, Mu Hongchen breathed a sigh of relief, then asked with a look of concern.

Introducing this opportunity seemed, for him, to be more disadvantageous than beneficial, making it easy for those few administrators to suspect that he had ulterior motives, an ambitious desire to strengthen the Dragon King Hall!

Then they would start overtly and covertly to counteract him!

The benefit, however, was just that it might attract a few more cultivation prodigies.

After all, how could they rest assured to let the outstanding talents enter the Dragon King Hall after suspecting Mu Jinyu?

Mu Jinyu smiled faintly and said, "It's nothing, just to relieve some pressure. After all, I can't stay in Huaxia indefinitely; I'll eventually have to venture into the Kunlun Ruins and see what is there."

"Now, with major powers developing and ferocious beasts rampant causing unstable situations, having them participate would divide the burden we need to bear. It would be manageable for a while, but not if prolonged. Without fresh blood joining, they would eventually initiate this plan on their own, I just preemptively unveiled it."

"Master, you... are leaving?" Mu Hongchen shuddered slightly with her body and exclaimed in surprise upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words.

Chapter 712: Abroad Turbulence!

Mu Jinyu nodded lightly and said with a smile, "We will eventually have to visit the Kunlun Ruins, but for now, I won't be going anywhere. Otherwise, why do you think I went to all the trouble of setting up this Mountain Protection Array?"

"It's so everyone can be safe, and I can leave with peace of mind."

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu chose not to dwell on the topic, returning to the main subject, "By advancing the plan for nationwide martial cultivation, Dragon King Hall will have to bear quite some

pressure in the short term, but once the military personnel have cultivated sufficiently, we won't have to work so hard."

"In a few years, as martial artists continue to emerge from schools and join the newly established departments, Dragon King Hall will be able to retire."

Mu Jinyu knew that those elders would never allow the new martial force that emerged from the schools, after the nationwide martial cultivation plan was deployed, to all join the Dragon King Hall. Instead, they would find ways to keep it under the control of the state.

However, he didn't mind; he had never harbored any ambition and originally wanted to retire and wash his hands of these affairs. He didn't want to be involved in so many things, and this opportunity to transfer all related rights of Dragon King Hall suited him perfectly.

"Alright then."

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Mu Hongchen understood his thoughts and started to feel a bit disappointed.

But soon after, she also grasped Mu Jinyu's reasons and mindset.

During this period, from the dark chaos to now, she had indeed been very tired. Were it not for the thought that if she were to give up, Dragon King Hall might not collapse but would definitely become busier, prolonging the suffering of the people, she would have given up long ago.

If she felt this way, then Mu Jinyu, who had been rushing to the frontline all the time, would naturally be even more fed up with this kind of life. And with departments capable of replacing them about to be established, his smooth withdrawal was understandable.

Mu Jinyu didn't continue talking with Mu Hongchen, but instead focused on pondering the issue of the cultivation techniques that the old man had mentioned before.

Soon, he carefully selected a few cultivation techniques, each of which was a very good basic cultivation technique, capable of laying a solid foundation.

Then, Mu Jinyu had Mu Hongchen contact the relevant personnel to send these cultivation techniques securely encrypted, letting them choose for themselves.

Mu Hongchen did as instructed.

When those on the other end asked about various cultivation issues regarding these techniques, Mu Hongchen, being unfamiliar with them since she hadn't practiced them herself, had no choice but to consult Mu Jinyu again.

Mu Jinyu had to patiently explain to them, dispelling doubts and making sure that the cultivation methods he had offered were without any issues.

In this way, a week passed.

Finally, they settled on one particular cultivation technique and then expressed their gratitude to Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu let out a long sigh of relief, hung up the phone, lay back in his chair, and exclaimed, "It's finally done, so tiring!"

Mu Hongchen came over to rub his shoulders and teased, "Dragon Master, if after all this time debating with them, they suddenly decided they didn't want the cultivation method you gave them and chose one themselves, what would you do?"

"I would vomit blood from anger," Mu Jinyu rolled his eyes and said, exasperated, "All that hard work for nothing!"

They both knew well that the officials wouldn't only rely on their cultivation techniques for the most crucial part of nationwide martial cultivation. They would surely test various techniques to ensure they were truly reliable before promoting them.

Otherwise, if the cultivation method provided by Mu Jinyu contained any hidden dangers, and if they were to engage in combat, would not the soldiers trained by this method be easily dealt with by Dragon King Hall?

Even though Mu Jinyu had no such intentions, he could not prevent them from being suspicious.

Mu Jinyu also understood that although the contact had confirmed the use of one of his cultivation techniques, it was just talk; they might not actually use it.

But if they really did pull out, unless they found a more suitable cultivation method, wasting a whole week of his time for nothing would indeed be infuriating!

"Did they have any issues today?"

Mu Jinyu stopped pondering these problems, as he had already done his best, and turned to Mu Hongchen, asking.

Understanding his meaning, Mu Hongchen replied, "Another ferocious beast incident occurred today, but it happened to be near San Liu, and it was directly subdued. The ferocious beast that Wen Rou was tracking has also been found and subdued. Now we've switched targets and are on our way there, with only Little Xue's target still unaccounted for..."

"In a small foreign country, a lizard underwent a mutation, not unlike the evil dragons of Western legend. It can fly and breathe fire, and it attacked a small town, devastating miles of land and causing severe impact!"

"..."

As Mu Hongchen massaged Mu Jinyu's shoulders, she relayed the latest information she had gathered.

In the week that passed, San Liu and Nameless, Jian Ruyan, and Gu Xiyan had followed the clues to locate the ferocious beasts that were causing trouble and subdue them.

However, following that period, more ferocious beast incidents emerged, and those who had been prepared to support Wen Rou and Mei Yinxue had no choice but to continue subduing the marauding beasts!

Not just domestically, but internationally, there were multiple ferocious beast incidents as well; mutated rats had devoured entire villages, and mutant termites had brought down entire buildings!

The current situation had become uncontrollable, just like the Dark Unrest before, where people were afraid to leave their homes and even feared encountering mutant rats while indoors.

Online sentiment was fervent, calling for the extermination of these monsters!

Similarly, people abroad, after watching videos of San Liu and others blasting the ferocious beasts, also hoped that their countries could dispatch such godlike beings, who can soar through the skies and traverse the land, to eliminate the catastrophe of the beasts.

Unfortunately, they got no response.

After all, organizations like Brilliant Divine Authority were also severely weakened in the Dark Unrest.

Mu Jinyu also felt helpless about this.

After all, the disasters in his own country had not yet been resolved, so there was no way to spare resources to aid others.

"Once the 'National Martial Cultivation Initiative' succeeds, we should be able to lend a hand to them," Mu Jinyu sighed.

He felt utterly exhausted.

"Thump thump!"

At that moment, there was a knock at the door.

"Come in."

Mu Jinyu, using his Divine Sense to check, recognized it was Qiu Bai coming and said softly.

"Dragon Master, my master is in bad shape. Do you have time to come with me now?" Qiu Bai came in after opening the door, his tone anxious as he asked.

On hearing this, Mu Jinyu immediately responded apologetically, "Sorry, I've been too busy these past few days, truly sorry. I happen to have some free time now, let's go, you lead the way."

He had been dealing with the ferocious beast attacks and working with officials to perfect the cultivation methods, so he hadn't been able to focus on Qiu Bai's matters.

His original plan was to gather with Gu Xiyan and the others, and if there was nothing pressing, to accompany Qiu Bai, which should have only taken a day.

But instead, a single return to Yinlong Mountain had turned into a week, so it was no wonder Qiu Bai was anxious.

Chapter 713: Yulong Snow Mountain! Yu Shenfeng!

Yun-Dian Province.

Lijiang Ancient City, Yulong Snow Mountain.

In the Naxi language, Yulong Snow Mountain is called "Oulu," which means "Celestial Mountain." Its thirteen peaks stretch continuously like a "giant dragon" soaring and dancing, hence the name "Yulong."

The master of Qiu Bai resided here in seclusion.

Mu Jinyu had spent half a day following Qiu Bai to this place. Without taking much time to admire the snowy scenery of Yulong, they hurriedly entered deep into the mountain.

After another half-hour of walking, the vast expanse of snowy landscape suddenly changed, revealing a verdant valley filled with dense vegetation and flourishing flowers before their eyes.

"Eh, this place is actually..."

Mu Jinyu, seeing the small valley before him that seemed like spring and starkly contrasted with the surrounding heavy snow, paused, his eyes filled with surprise and doubt.

Then, the more he looked, the more astounded and joyful he became.

This Yulong Snow Mountain actually harbored a half-dead Dragon Vein.

'With this, the Dragon Vein of Yinlong Mountain can be completed!'

Mu Jinyu stopped in his tracks and whispered to himself.

Seeing Mu Jinyu stop, Qiu Bai, puzzled by his astonished gaze at the valley, thought he was marveling at how such an extremely incongruent place could exist in the middle of a snowy mountain, and thus he explained:

"Dragon Master, this place is just like this. As my master said, it's located right at the center of this snow peak. The extremity of yin produces yang, causing it to be eternally spring, a true Peach Blossom Land."

"Mm, I understand..."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, his mind however not entirely convinced.

What Qiu Bai's master said was mostly correct, but the reason for the valley's perpetual spring was not the rising from the extreme of yin, but because the Dragon Vein was right beneath the valley. Ordinarily, the Dragon Qi would rise, and Spiritual Energy would gather towards it. The incoming snow would directly melt, creating this scenario.

However, he did not elaborate further, knowing Qiu Bai would not understand.

"Let's go."

Mu Jinyu suppressed the joy of finding what one has been seeking effortlessly, then spoke to Qiu Bai.

Qiu Bai nodded slightly, leading Mu Jinyu forward towards the valley.

In no time, the two arrived in the center of the valley.

Reaching a bamboo hut hidden among lush bamboo, Qiu Bai pushed open the door, gestured with his hand, and said to Mu Jinyu, "Dragon Master, please come in."

Mu Jinyu entered directly, casually swept his gaze around, and saw that the bamboo hut was sparsely decorated, containing only a bed.

A bed made of top-quality Warm Jade.

And on that jade bed lay a gaunt figure, from whom waves of chilling coldness continuously escaped.

This made the bamboo hut, which should have been warm due to the Warm Jade, somewhat cold.

Without needing Qiu Bai to introduce him, Mu Jinyu knew that the patient lying on the jade bed was his master.

"The situation does seem quite serious."

Mu Jinyu's brow furrowed slightly, and then he walked towards the jade bed.

"Hmm?"

When Mu Jinyu reached the bedside and clearly saw the face of the gaunt figure, his expression involuntarily changed, filled with surprise.

He recognized who Qiu Bai's master was!

The second on the Divine Rankings, Yu Shenfeng!

"No wonder, no wonder Qiu Bai, being so young, possesses the power of the Sixth Layer of the Divine Realm, no wonder he managed to kill Master Chen's nephew, Chen Mo, in just a few moves. His master turns out to be Yu Shenfeng!"

Mu Jinyu was surprised for a moment, yet felt it was unexpected yet reasonable.

Indeed, Mu Jinyu had asked who Qiu Bai's master was, but Qiu Bai had always been evasive and unwilling to say, possibly thinking himself too foolish, unworthy of his master's reputation.

Mu Jinyu didn't inquire further but guessed that Qiu Bai's master must be among the top five on the Divine Rankings!

He had never expected not to be wrong, and even more so, to exceed expectations—he was actually the second-ranked disciple on the Divine Rankings!

Thinking of this, Mu Jinyu gained a rough understanding of the strength of the top three on the Divine Rankings. Even the disciples they taught had the capability to challenge the tenth on the Divine Rankings. How terrifying must their own strength be?

Currently, Yu Shenfeng was severely ill, just like the Old Dragon King in the past, with his strength greatly diminished, preventing Mu Jinyu from discerning his peak strength. However, it might have been around the seventh or eighth level of the Advanced Divine Realm!

Yet, that the second-ranked Yu Shenfeng had fallen into such a state was truly unexpected.

"Dragon Master, you recognized my master, didn't you?"

Standing by the side, Qiu Bai, seeing the change in Mu Jinyu's expression and his surprised eyes, knew that he must have recognized Yu Shenfeng's identity, so he spoke up.

His voice carried an undeniable pride, mixed with considerable shame and helplessness.

"Hmm."

Mu Jinyu came back to his senses and nodded slightly, choosing not to speculate further on why Yu Shenfeng had fallen into such a state. He said, "Take me to see the Pill Formula of the Mysterious Yang Pill and the medicinal ingredients."

When he was at Yinlong Mountain, Mu Jinyu was busy providing official cultivation methods and had no time to deal with Qiu Bai. He had thought of asking Qiu Bai to bring out the pill formula so he could directly concoct a batch to be taken back without needing their provision of medicinal ingredients.

However, Qiu Bai couldn't produce the pill formula, saying it was under the custody of his older sister, and the ingredients were extremely rare, likely not to be found in Yinlong Mountain.

Therefore, amidst his busy schedule, Mu Jinyu took the time to accompany Qiu Bai on this trip, not wanting to break his promise, and unexpectedly stumbled upon the long-untraceable Dragon Vein.

"Hmm, Dragon Master, follow me," said Qiu Bai.

Naturally, the medicinal ingredients and the pill formula were not kept in Yu Shenfeng's room; the temperature there was incorrect and could easily damage the medicinal ingredients!

The two left the room and headed for the medicine storage deep within the valley.

The room where Yu Shenfeng stayed was where the Earth's Fire energy was strongest, which also helped him suppress the internal coldness.

But the storage of medicinal ingredients clearly required lower, not higher, temperatures and thus was some distance away from Yu Shenfeng's room.

Soon, Qiu Bai led Mu Jinyu to their sect's medicine storage.

"I'm sorry, Master Chen's nephew, your medicinal ingredients have lost too much potency. I regret that I am powerless to perform alchemy," an old man lamented as he walked out of the storage with a woman.

"What should we do then? My master's cold symptoms are aggravating. If we can't produce the Mysterious Yang Pill, his life might be at risk!"

The elegant woman walking behind, hearing the old man's words, instantly showed a look of despair on her face as she spoke.

She was indeed Qiu Bai's older disciple sister, Yu Shenfeng's senior disciple, Chen Xiuying.

"Sister!"

Qiu Bai, hearing the conversation between his sister and the elder, also knew the person his sister had found couldn't help, so he called out in greeting.

"Hmm? Junior brother? You're back."

Chen Xiuying, distressed, turned at the sound of Qiu Bai's voice, and her eyes immediately brightened as she exclaimed, "Junior brother, finally you are back! Did you find any Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures that could suppress master's cold symptoms?"

"No," Qiu Bai shook his head.

During his last challenge for the tenth on the Divine Rankings, he barely won and secured an Extreme Yang Treasure, then realized that approach was futile. After bringing back the Extreme Yang Treasure, he pursued the challenge with Mu Jinyu, placing all his hopes on Mu Jinyu's alchemy skills.

This time, he naturally didn't bring back any Extreme Yang Treasure.

Hearing Qiu Bai's words, Chen Xiuying's beautiful face instantly showed a look of disappointment.

Qiu Bai said, "But it's okay, sister. This time, I've brought the Dragon Master of Dragon King Hall, who is skilled in alchemy and can surely help us produce the Mysterious Yang Pill!"

"Really?" Chen Xiuying's eyes lit up upon hearing Qiu Bai's words, and then she turned toward Mu Jinyu, who she hadn't paid much attention to before, and urgently said, "Thank you in advance, sir!"

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, greeting her in return.

"Such big talk!"

At that moment, the old man sneered disdainfully.

Chapter 714: Questioning, No Big Deal!

"Hmm?!"

Chen Xiuying, upon hearing the old man's words, knitted her brows slightly and said, "Elder Zhou, what do you mean by this?"

Her tone carried a hint of slight dissatisfaction.

After all, Mu Jinyu was invited by Qiu Bai, and no matter what, it wasn't right to speak ill of him like this—it was truly a bit too much!

Zhou Yi, the old man known by that name, saw Chen Xiuying's reaction and slightly restrained his disdainful expression on his wrinkled, orange-peel-like face. He shook his head and said, "What I mean is that this Dragon King is simply too boastful!"

"I have specialized in alchemy for over eighty years and have only recently achieved some success, but I still don't dare to claim mastery over alchemy. You invited me to refine the Mysterious Yang Pill, but I'm not sure I can succeed. I can only try to extract its medicinal power to make a Xuanyang Pill. As for this Dragon King, he looks to be around twenty years old, right? And he dares say that he knows how to perform alchemy?"

He paused for a moment, and his tone suddenly became grave, "Even if he started learning alchemy from his mother's womb, I'm afraid it's impossible to master it in such a short time, so I simply don't believe he knows alchemy!"

While speaking, Zhou Yi looked at Chen Xiuying and kindly advised, "Master Chen's Nephew, the ingredients for refining the Mysterious Yang Pill are extremely rare, many have long vanished. You must not heed someone's words lightly and squander these ingredients; if you do, then Taoist Yu will truly be hopeless!"

Upon hearing Zhou Yi's advice, Chen Xiuying trembled faintly, her mind, previously in disarray due to desperation, suddenly regained clarity.

She also felt that Zhou Yi was right.

Mu Jinyu was simply too young to appear knowledgeable in alchemy.

Moreover, the ingredients for refining the Mysterious Yang Pill were precious, and even with the revival of spiritual energy and the continuous emergence of various immortal herbs, none of the main ingredients were known to have appeared as of now.

It could be said that if they had one set, there wasn't a second to be found; if Mu Jinyu failed the refining process, they most likely couldn't gather a second set of ingredients for the Mysterious Yang Pill.

They couldn't afford to take that risk!

Although Zhou Yi had already admitted he couldn't refine the Mysterious Yang Pill, and their hopes were slim, to begin with, with the only option left being a desperate gamble, it still needed to be reliable!

Seeking medical treatment in desperation should not be done blindly!

Thinking this way, Chen Xiuying looked towards Mu Jinyu, her gaze shifting from full of hope to carrying a few more shades of doubt, yet she asked with considerable respect, "May I ask, Dragon King, are you truly confident in refining the Mysterious Yang Pill?"

As she spoke, she felt her tone was somewhat harsh, fearing that Mu Jinyu might just turn away, so she quickly added:

"I do not doubt your abilities, but the ingredients for refining the Mysterious Yang Pill are simply too rare. We've barely managed to gather one set over several decades. Elder Zhou just mentioned that some ingredients have lost too much potency and are insufficient for alchemy. I'm afraid if anything goes wrong, we don't have decades to wait for another chance."

Seeing that Chen Xiuying spoke sincerely, Mu Jinyu nodded lightly and said, "I can't decide whether it's possible to refine it or not without first inspecting the pill formula and the ingredients."

After finishing, he looked toward Zhou Yi with a cool expression on his face and said indifferently, "Who told you that alchemy is so hard to fathom even after decades? Do not measure the talents of this world with your limited perspective, nor use your foolish mind to judge me as if I were you!"

"You?!"

Zhou Yi, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was immediately enraged, but recognizing that Mu Jinyu's abilities far surpassed his own, he dared not take action and could only say angrily:

"My mind is foolish? I look at you, a genius, with a narrow perspective?"

"Heh heh... I began practicing martial arts at the age of thirteen, reached Great Achievement in Mingjin at fifteen, stepped into Dark Energy at sixteen, achieved Great Mastery in Dark Energy at eighteen, perfected Dark Energy at twenty, entered Energy Transformation at twenty-five, reached the peak of Energy Transformation at thirty-five, ascended to Half-Step Divine Realm at thirty-eight, realized enlightenment on Celestial Mountain at forty and entered the Divine Realm, progressed to the second realm of the Divine Realm at forty-five, and in the same year, obtained half of the 'Pill Scripture'. From then on, I focused solely on the Alchemy Dao, neglecting martial arts, until today at ninety years old, I can barely say I've stepped onto the threshold of the Alchemy Dao!"

"The Alchemy Dao is vast and boundless, absolutely on par with martial arts!"

As he spoke, Zhou Yi fixed his gaze on Mu Jinyu and said, "Yes! You, Dragon King, are indeed a mid-stage Divine Realm powerhouse at a young age, but had I been in this magnificent era as you are now, do you think I would be any less than you? Would I need forty years to enter the Divine Realm?!"

After listening to Zhou Yi's words, Mu Jinyu was slightly moved, but then shook his head and sighed:

"If what you say is true, you might have had some talent in martial arts, but in Alchemy Dao, you really are a mess. You've taken the wrong path. If you hadn't neglected martial arts, you might have had a place in the top ten of the Divine Rankings, but instead, you have no trace of talent for Alchemy Dao, yet you insist on being an alchemist. To say that you are foolish, well, that's not wrong at all!"

"You!!!"

On hearing Mu Jinyu continue to insult him, Zhou Yi was indeed so angry he wanted to take action, but well aware of the gap in strength between them, he could only forcibly restrain himself, eventually responding with suppressed fury, "Fine, fine, fine. Then I must see how you're going to perform alchemy!"

Qiu Bai, who dared not offend Zhou Yi lightly, only now dared to smooth things over and said, "Let's go, let's go. We'll go in and see first..."

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, indicating for Chen Xiuying to lead him in to observe the pill formula.

Chen Xiuying hesitated for a moment, feeling there was some truth in Mu Jinyu's words. A person without talent for Alchemy Dao, who still stubbornly follows the path of an alchemist, is truly asking for trouble. Maybe Mu Jinyu could actually practice alchemy.

Making up her mind, Chen Xiuying then stepped forward, leading Mu Jinyu into the medicine storage room.

As Mu Jinyu entered, he immediately sniffed a very strong medicinal fragrance, but most of it was musty, clearly indicating these medicinal herbs were not freshly picked, but had been stored for many years.

With a cursory sweep of his divine sense, Mu Jinyu saw that the storage room contained many second-level spirit medicines, third-level spirit medicines, a small portion of rank four spirit medicines, and even saw one fifth-level spirit medicine.

This spirit medicine, recorded in the 'Pill Scripture', is named Red Dragon Whiskers, extremely yang in nature. Ordinary people cannot consume it, for consumption certainly leads to fiery death. But it is greatly beneficial to those with a fire-system spirit root, far surpassing spirit medicine of the same level.

Mu Jinyu didn't need to guess much to know that this Red Dragon Whiskers should be the main medicine for refining the Mysterious Yang Pill!

And the only flaw with this Red Dragon Whiskers was improper storage, causing much of its medicinal power to dissipate, likely why Zhou Yi had intended but found himself unable to extract its potency for the 'Xuanyang Pills'.

"Dragon King, this is the pill formula. Take a look,"

While Mu Jinyu was contemplating, Chen Xiuying brought over a beast skin scroll and handed it to Mu Jinyu.

But she did not bring the required medicinal ingredients for the pill formula over.

She was testing Mu Jinyu.

If after reading the pill formula Mu Jinyu still didn't know which ingredients were which, then she needn't hold any hope for Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu could see through Chen Xiuying's cautiousness and didn't mind, taking the pill formula and starting to read it.

As he read, his brows alternately furrowed and relaxed. After a full three minutes, he finally nodded with understanding and sighed, "To employ such a technique, it's indeed an eye-opener."

"Dragon Master, are you confident?" Qiu Bai cautiously inquired from the side.

Chapter 715: The God of Spring Descends to the World!

"Hmm, no big problem, I can concoct it," Mu Jinyu answered with an easy tone.

"Tsk!" Zhou Yi finally couldn't help but scoff upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, and said, "After looking at the pill formula, you still say such things. There are only two possibilities. One, you have absolutely no knowledge of alchemy, which is why you speak so boldly. Two, you are deliberately pretending, trying to cheat for a reward!"

"In any case, I'm ashamed to associate with you!"

"If you truly knew alchemy, would you not be aware that the main ingredient, along with several auxiliary ingredients, are all insufficient in potency? If they aren't replaced, it would be a failure from the process of extracting their powers!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Xiuying looked toward Mu Jinyu with even greater suspicion.

After all, Mu Jinyu had only looked at it for three minutes, yet claimed to have understood it and even assured confidently that there were no issues.

Whereas Zhou Yi had studied it for three straight days and nights before fully understanding the intricacies of concocting the Mysterious Yang Pill and its difficulties!

Compared to him, Mu Jinyu's approach seemed rather perfunctory.

Seeing the deep doubt in Chen Xiuying's eyes and generally understanding why her doubt intensified, Mu Jinyu simply smiled nonchalantly, unfazed.

It was like fixing smartphones. When customers bring their broken phones to the repairmen, if the customer keeps watching as the phone gets repaired, the repairmen would be extremely cautious and take over half an hour to fix the phone.

They would then charge the customer several hundred yuan for the repair, which seems worth the charge for the skill displayed.

However, if the customer does not watch how the repairman fixes it, the repairman may resolve the issue in just a few moments.

Actually, the problem with the phone is not so serious. But if the customer isn't satisfied, feeling that his several hundred yuan was well spent, how would he be willing to pay willingly?

Moreover, what the repairman sells isn't just the repair fee; it includes his discernment and experience, as he can instantly identify the source of the problem and fix it quickly!

Otherwise, even if the repairman tells you what's wrong with the phone, and you attempt to buy parts and tools online to fix it yourself, the result is often not a repaired phone but a further damaged one.

Chen Xiuying following Zhou Yi's suspicion was for the same reason because previously Zhou Yi had spent several days mastering the pill formula and Mu Jinyu grasping it in three minutes didn't meet her expectations of what an alchemy master should be capable of.

Unable to hide a smirk and shaking his head, Mu Jinyu finally spoke leisurely, "I told you, stop looking at me with such a narrow view. Just because you can't do it doesn't mean I can't. You can't solve the issue of the main and auxiliary medicines losing their potency, but that doesn't mean I can't!"

"Oh? Then how will you solve it? Show me!" Zhou Yi, seeing Mu Jinyu still being stubborn, couldn't help but chuckle coldly.

Mu Jinyu turned his head to look at him, his lips curling up, and said, "What if I can solve it? What will you do then?"

Zhou Yi blurted out, "If you can solve this issue, I will acknowledge you as my master right here!"

"Acknowledge me as your master?"

Hearing Zhou Yi's words, Mu Jinyu was slightly stunned and then shook his head, "No need for that, your talent is too poor. You aren't qualified to be my disciple. If I can solve this issue, just join my Dragon King Hall as a Guest Elder."

"Alright, I agree," Zhou Yi, upon hearing Mu Jinyu criticize his talent once again, laughed out of sheer aggravation and then agreed. He then posed a challenge, "Then what if you can't solve it? What should be done then?"

"Do as you see fit?" Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow and said.

"Alright, you said so! Don't go back on your word later!" Zhou Yi said.

"Don't worry, as the chief disciple of Yu Shenfeng, my strength is not far from the Advanced Divine Realm. The three of you together, I definitely won't be able to escape," Mu Jinyu said with a light smile.

Hearing Mu Jinyu say this, Chen Xiuying's fierce face twitched slightly, and then she gave Zhou Yi a secretive nod.

Signaling him that if Mu Jinyu dared to go back on his word, she wouldn't just stand by.

Although Mu Jinyu came to perform alchemy at the request of Qiu Bai, if he couldn't do it, there was no need to deceive people; he could just leave, and she wouldn't make it difficult for him.

But since he insisted on claiming he could do it and even wagered with Zhou Yi, if he refused to acknowledge the bet at the end and Zhou Yi lacked the strength to force him, she naturally couldn't just watch.

After all, Mu Jinyu was potentially ruining her decades of hard work, and Yu Shenfeng didn't have decades more for her to slowly gather those materials again.

"Dragon Master... Sister..." Qiu Bai looked worriedly at Mu Jinyu and then at Chen Xiuying, wanting to say something.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand, and then he took out the Shennong Cauldron and began pulling out several herbs.

"Red Lotus Flower, Wind Blood Fruit, Vermilion Jade Branch..."

As Mu Jinyu pulled out the herbs, he reported each of their names.

Chen Xiuying listened as Mu Jinyu announced the names of the medicines and took out the medicinal ingredients. Her face gradually shifted from astonishment to delight, gazing into Mu Jinyu's eyes, which sparkled with expectation.

Zhou Yi's expression also changed from initial impatience and disdain to solemnity, looking into Mu Jinyu's eyes, filled with disbelief.

It wasn't only that Mu Jinyu possessed a Magic Treasure Level Alchemy Furnace, but more importantly, the medicinal ingredients he took out were all auxiliary medicines for refining the Mysterious Yang Pill.

These were the very same auxiliary medicines that Chen Xiuying had gathered for a batch of Mysterious Yang Pills, which had lost most of their potency due to improper preservation.

Moreover, the medicinal ingredients Mu Jinyu took out had just been harvested recently. They were potent and active in properties, simply perfect for alchemy.

Mu Jinyu quickly finished taking out the auxiliary medicine for the Mysterious Yang Pill, then set it aside and turned the Shennong Cauldron upside down, beginning to pound it vigorously.

"Clang clang clang!"

Immediately, ingredients began to fall out of the Shennong Cauldron, quickly piling up into a small mound.

And they kept falling out; one couldn't help but wonder how many Spiritual Medicines Mu Jinyu had brought on this trip.

The reason there were so many was that Mu Jinyu and Qiu Bai had worried that their pill formula was correct but that they wouldn't understand it or would mix up the ingredients, so they decided to bring a large supply of Spiritual Medicines with them.

That way, if there really was a problem, he could simply switch them out without having to go back and forth, wasting time.

Soon, Mu Jinyu had thrown out all the medicinal ingredients to ensure that none stored inside the Shennong Cauldron would burn up during alchemy. He first set the cauldron on the ground, then walked over to the Red Dragon Whiskers.

Zhou Yi glanced at the pile of Spiritual Medicines and especially the three or five strains of Mysterious Yang Pill auxiliary medicines that Mu Jinyu had set aside, realizing that Mu Jinyu truly was skilled in Alchemy, but...

Among that pile of auxiliary medicines, there were no freshly picked Red Dragon Whiskers!

That's right!

Red Dragon Whiskers were a Level 5 Spiritual Medicine, extremely rare, and it was improbable that Mu Jinyu would have them.

Thinking this, Zhou Yi frowned and spoke, "I must apologize first, you indeed are skilled in Alchemy and could identify the flawed medicines in the batch prepared by Master Chen's Nephew, but..."

"You don't have Red Dragon Whiskers, so how will this be resolved?"

Hearing Zhou Yi's words, Chen Xiuying also snapped back to reality, her face once again wearing a hint of disappointment.

Since Mu Jinyu hadn't brought fresh Red Dragon Whiskers, it meant that he still had to use her Red Dragon Whiskers, which had lost much of their potency due to poor preservation.

It was like gambling; the chance of success in refining the Mysterious Yang Pill was too low!

Especially since the Red Dragon Whiskers were the main medicine for the Mysterious Yang Pill!

Upon hearing Zhou Yi's words, Mu Jinyu continued his actions without a pause, not saying anything. He quickly walked to the shelf holding the Red Dragon Whiskers and took it down.

"It shouldn't be stored like this, but since it's me, it's not a big problem."

As he said this, Mu Jinyu suddenly shouted lightly, executing the True Dragon Art as well as the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art!

In an instant, as his shout rang out, massive torrents of Spiritual Energy crazily surged into his body, casually circulating once, transforming into the purest Origin Source and essence of life, and channeled into the Red Dragon Whiskers!

Suddenly, the previously shriveled and withered Red Dragon Whiskers, as if reversing time, transformed from their dried red color to a fresh red hue, as vivid as blood!

"This, this, this..."

Zhou Yi, Chen Xiuying, and Qiu Bai, watching the drastic transformation of the Red Dragon Whiskers and the restoration of its potency to that of a newly harvested state, all widened their eyes, unable to imagine such miraculous abilities existed in the world!

"Huff, huff..."

Not only that, as Mu Jinyu used the Wood Emperor's True Qi and the Origin of Wood to revive the Red Dragon Whiskers, a bit of his True Yuan unintentionally dispersed slightly, immediately causing various shriveled medicinal ingredients placed on nearby racks to also regain their essence Qi and rejuvenate to their youthful state!

For a moment, various Immortal Herbs blossomed, and the scent of medicines and flowers overwhelmed the senses. Zhou Yi and the others felt as if they were in the midst of an Immortal Palace, their faces filled with disbelief.

While Mu Jinyu held the Red Dragon Whiskers, his eyes slightly lifted, shimmering with a flowing light, remaining silent yet exuding an innate majesty!

In this vast expanse of Life Origin Qi, Zhou Yi and the others were momentarily led to believe they were witnessing the God of Spring descending to earth!

Chapter 716: Failed?

"This this..."

Zhou Yi was so astonished that he was rendered speechless, staring blankly at Mu Jinyu.

"Huh..."

Mu Jinyu did not pay attention to their reactions. Upon seeing the Red Dragon Whiskers return to the condition they were in when they had just been picked, he ceased operating his cultivation technique, and instantly the spring breeze stopped, and the fragrance of flowers withdrawn.

"Alright, can this prove now that I know Alchemy and can also prepare the Mysterious Yang Pill?"

Only then did Mu Jinyu raise his eyes, gazing at Zhou Yi and the others, with a slight lift of his lips, evoking a half-smiling expression.

Zhou Yi's complexion was ashen, accompanied by embarrassment and self-mockery, but his slightly cloudy eyes still held a touch of shock and excitement.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, his body shuddered, and without hesitation, he bent his crooked back and sighed deeply, "I owe you an apology, I truly underestimated you before. I'm sorry!"

His heart was still filled with shock because Mu Jinyu's earlier actions were not merely replacing new medicines for old, but he also revitalized the old medicine, akin to returning spring to withered wood!

The former could only prove that Mu Jinyu was wealthy and powerful, which wasn't much, but the latter signified that Mu Jinyu had already embarked on a path beyond conventional understanding.

He wasn't someone Zhou Yi could contend with; if they were to fiercely oppose each other, he would inevitably sustain severe injuries, or even be shattered completely!

Mu Jinyu raised an eyebrow and said, "I thought you would stubbornly refute until I actually prepared the Mysterious Yang Pill before admitting your mistake. Surprisingly, you still have some courage."

Zhou Yi just forced a bitter smile, saying nothing.

Mu Jinyu said, "However, to truly convince you, let's wait until I've prepared the Mysterious Yang Pill before declaring you've lost."

"Okay," Zhou Yi nodded with a bitter smile.

Upon hearing this, Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying's bodies trembled, and they watched Mu Jinyu with excited looks.

"Dragon Master, we're troubling you."

"Hmm," Mu Jinyu casually nodded at them, then took the Red Dragon Whiskers, waved his hand, and attracted the other auxiliary medicines placed aside.

Then, he sat before the Shennong Cauldron, successively added these Spiritual Medicines into it, and pressed his palm against the body of the cauldron. A dark azure flame suddenly blazed furiously, engulfing the entire Shennong Cauldron.

"Click..."

Chen Xiuying was startled by the sight and took an involuntary step back, her eyes scanning the medicine storage room in panic.

Seeing that the surrounding herbal materials were not affected by the sudden fierce flame of Mu Jinyu, she then barely breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, had Mu Jinyu not controlled the fire well, causing stray flames to splatter, it would have surely ignited the surrounding materials.

These materials were her essence blood collected over many years; seeing them destroyed in an instant would be heartbreaking.

But Mu Jinyu's control over the fire was extremely strong, not even a spark had splattered out, no wonder he dared to practice alchemy here.

Considering this, Chen Xiuying felt even more hopeful about Mu Jinyu successfully preparing the Mysterious Yang Pill.

Once Mu Jinyu began alchemy, he completely ignored their reactions, fully immersing himself in the alchemy process.

He left only a trace of Spiritual Thought outside to sense danger, which would promptly awaken him from his deep immersion in alchemy should any occur.

"Huff huff!!"

The flames fiercely burned the Pill Furnace, strips of medicinal fragrance continuously exuded from it, making Zhou Yi and his companions feel refreshed and comfortable all over.

Zhou Yi's gaze intently watched Mu Jinyu's various alchemy techniques, hoping to take this opportunity to learn more about Mu Jinyu's alchemy.

He could see that the Life Essence Qi inside the Shennong Cauldron was becoming more vigorous. Apparently, Mu Jinyu had already completed the step of purifying the medicinal strength and started merging the medicinal powers, causing their potency to skyrocket.

"So it can be done like this..."

Zhou Yi watched, both admiring and ashamed.

If it were him, purifying medicinal strength alone would take two to three days, and moving on to merging medicinal powers required extra caution at every step for fear of mistakes. Unlike Mu Jinyu, who proceeded in one continuous effort without any pause, and what was even more terrifying, he hadn't made a single mistake so far.

'It seems the Dragon King was right. I indeed lack talent in the Alchemy Dao and have neglected Martial Arts in my pursuit of Alchemy, truly a case of missing the forest for the trees!'

Zhou Yi thought to himself with a bitter smile.

Time slowly passed.

Three hours later.

"Boom!!"

Suddenly, a loud booming sound echoed from the Shennong Cauldron, instantly illuminating the room with a bright, jade-green glow as if they were in the midst of a grassland.

After that, the sounds of raging tides surged continuously within the Shennong Cauldron, where the medicinal power undulated like a vast ocean, with towering waves and terrifying surges, accompanied by violent thunder, causing the Shennong Cauldron to tremble slightly.

"Is it about to form an elixir?"

"Or is it going to fail?"

Chen Xiuying and the others witnessed all of this, their emotions rising and falling as if they were truly seeing the raging sea within the Shennong Cauldron, their minds tensing up.

"Clang!"

At that moment, a sudden intense clanging noise came from the Shennong Cauldron, like a meteor falling to the earth or steel being forged, causing the Shennong Cauldron to shake violently, as if it were about to explode the next second, making Chen Xiuying and the others' palms sweat with cold dread.

A few seconds later, the Shennong Cauldron suddenly stopped its violent trembling and gradually stabilized.

Afterward, the surging ocean-like sounds inside the Shennong Cauldron also gradually vanished.

Mu Jinyu was still pressing his hands on the Shennong Cauldron, with closed eyes and a concentrated expression, but aside from the azure-green flames that enveloped the Shennong Cauldron receding, no other movement occurred.

"Hmm?!"

Zhou Yi was constantly observing the changes in the Shennong Cauldron. When it stabilized and the surges ceased, his expression suddenly changed, filled with helplessness and disappointment, his face filled with bitterness.

"Elder Zhou, what happened?"

Seeing the change in Zhou Yi's expression, Chen Xiuying's heart suddenly sank with a foreboding feeling, and she hurriedly asked.

Zhou Yi sighed, "The life essence qi in the pill furnace was surging like a boundless ocean at its peak, but as the surges ceased, it has all disappeared now. It seems the alchemy was just short of success, it was really close, unfortunately..."

He did not have any ill-intentions, secretly fearing and feeling fortunate for Mu Jinyu's failure.

It was only the pain and regret of a fellow Alchemy Dao researcher facing the failure of this batch of treasured pills.

"How could this happen?!"

Upon hearing Zhou Yi's words, Chen Xiuying's mind buzzed, making her feel dizzy and nearly causing her to faint.

Her complexion turned pale as she spoke in disbelief, filled with helplessness and despair!

Zhou Yi explained, "It may be because the level of the Mysterious Yang Pill is too high, and the Dragon King isn't yet capable of producing an elixir of this level, so it failed at the last moment, perhaps?"

At the end, he couldn't help but sigh once more.

"Could it really be that the heavens want to doom my master?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Xiuying's eyes deepened with despair as she murmured.

Qiu Bai, standing to the side, also felt a profound sense of loss, feeling empty inside.

The alchemy had failed, the last hope of their master was shattered...

"Whew..."

At that moment, Mu Jinyu suddenly opened his eyes, a flash of sharpness passing through them like twin swords shooting forth, making the very void tremble.

He then deeply exhaled a breath of foul air, moving his palm from the body of the cauldron to the lid, and with a slight effort, lifted the lid off!

"Wow!!!"

In an instant, a dazzlingly brilliant green light that hurt the eyes, along with several sun-like brilliant and intense red lights, flashed out from the pill furnace!

"What... what is this?"

Zhou Yi, holding back the pain in his eyes and with tears streaming down, excitedly yelled, "The pill is formed!"

Chapter 717: The Pill is Made, Concealing Itself!

"Fortunately, I've succeeded at last."

Mu Jinyu let out a light breath and turned his head to look at Qiu Bai and the other two, who were beside him, unable to contain their excitement and tears streaming down their faces, and he smiled at Qiu Bai.

"Thud."

Qiu Bai's expression changed from despair to astonishment and elation. Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, he immediately knelt on the ground and fervently kowtowed several times, his voice trembling as he said, "Thank you, Dragon Master, thank you, Dragon Master..."

In the midst of her excitement, Chen Xiuying saw her junior brother's actions and was shocked for a moment. Clamping her teeth over her red lips, her expression hesitated for a moment before she gritted her teeth, also preparing to kneel and kowtow to Mu Jinyu to express her thanks.

"There's no need for this!"

Mu Jinyu's True Yuan surged out, like a gentle breeze, lifting both Chen Xiuying and Qiu Bai up.

Chen Xiuying, unable to control her body freely, was greatly startled and grew even more doubtful of Mu Jinyu's strength.

After lifting them up, Mu Jinyu said to Chen Xiuying, "I was invited here by Qiu Bai to produce the Mysterious Yang Pill. I can accept his grand gesture with composure. This matter doesn't concern you, so you needn't act this way."

Mu Jinyu hadn't forgotten his original intention. He had come at the invitation of Qiu Bai, which was why he had persisted in alchemy despite Chen Xiuying and Zhou Yi's questioning, or else he would have left much earlier.

Since he had come for Qiu Bai, how could he let Qiu Bai bear the loss due to their mistakes?

Therefore, he would not accept Chen Xiuying kneeling to thank him either.

From the beginning to the end, his actions were not for her, so naturally, he would not accept her gratitude.

Chen Xiuying was no fool. After hearing Mu Jinyu's words, she instantly understood his meaning, and her complexion inevitably paled.

Mu Jinyu, however, was too lazy to say anything more to her. With a flick of his hand, the Mysterious Yang Pills inside the Shennong Cauldron, with their twinkling red light, were drawn out by him.

"Whizz, whizz, whizz!"

The elixirs shot out swiftly, fast as lightning, but Mu Jinyu firmly caught them all in his palm.

Opening his palm, three round and translucent pills, carved like red jade, appeared before Qiu Bai and the others.

Upon closer inspection, one could see six patterns like cloud formations, imbued with the essence of "Path" and "Reason," on the surface of these three Mysterious Yang Pills, imparting an aura of mystery and spiritual nature to the pills.

"This is..."

Zhou Yi, seeing the number of patterns, was struck as if by lightning, his body trembling violently, and his complexion turned from ashen to flushed due to the excitement.

He unbelievably rubbed his eyes, and upon opening them again and seeing the patterns were still there, he exclaimed excitedly, "There are actually Six Paths Elixir Patterns; these are Fine Elixirs, nearly Top-Quality Pills!"

"My God, the 'Pill Scripture' wasn't wrong after all, pills really can have patterns!"

Zhou Yi, who had fortuitously obtained half a volume of the 'Pill Scripture,' had since devoted his life to the Alchemy Dao, always exploring and contemplating its teachings. He had also encountered some ancient pills passed down through the ages, but none bore any patterns.

He had always thought the so-called patterns were mythical, a legend, never expecting to see them today in Mu Jinyu's hands.

This made him incredibly excited.

"It is indeed Six Paths Elixir Patterns."

Mu Jinyu glanced at Zhou Yi with a look of surprise, then sighed, "It's a pity, though, that the Mysterious Yang Pill is a Level Four Elixir, and among such pills, a particularly difficult one to refine. This was my first encounter with this method of refinement, so there were some mistakes. Otherwise, there should have been six pills!"

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's regretful sigh, Zhou Yi gasped in surprise, his expression quite complex.

Three pills from one furnace, each bearing Six Paths Elixir Patterns, were considered the best among the fine elixirs, and he still wasn't satisfied?

Oh heavens, oh great heavens, oh earth, strike him down with heavenly lightning now!

Zhou Yi was screaming inside, overwhelmed with a mix of complexity and helplessness.

At that moment, his heart was bitter, and he understood more clearly what Mu Jinyu meant when he said Zhou Yi had no talent for the Alchemy Dao.

In the realm of Martial Arts, his talent truly wasn't much inferior to anyone, but in Alchemy, he seemed to really lack talent. After spending half his life, he still couldn't compare to a newcomer!

"Uh? This..."

Chen Xiuying stood beside them, looking at Mu Jinyu's pitying expression, then at Zhou Yi's mix of jealousy and despair, her own expression quite unusual.

After all, were these three pills containing six patterns considered good or bad?

Why were their expressions so conflicting?

Driven by curiosity, Chen Xiuying finally could not help but ask.

When Zhou Yi, with a heavy sigh, explained the classification of the pills to her, Chen Xiuying was also utterly astonished.

It turned out that among those who painstakingly researched elixirs, producing one pill at a time was considered a blessing from the heavens, while producing two was nothing short of a miracle!

Some of Zhou Yi's friends who also fancied alchemy, even at their best, never managed to produce two pills in one attempt, at most some additional solidified medicinal liquid.

But Mu Jinyu managed to stubbornly produce three, even in a poor condition. The gap was simply too vast.

Moreover, each contained Six Paths Elixir Patterns, retaining sixty percent of their medicinal power, which was literally unheard of and unseen!

The gap between Zhou Yi and Mu Jinyu in alchemy was like comparing a primary school student to Einstein or Newton in physics!

No wonder Zhou Yi felt such despair.

When the disparity was clear, jealousy inevitably arose in one of the two opposing sides; however, when the gap became too great, no one could feel jealous anymore.

After his despair, Zhou Yi no longer felt envy towards Mu Jinyu, only profound admiration, and he began earnestly asking Mu Jinyu about various Alchemy Dao problems, including the peculiarities when the Mysterious Yang Pill was forming.

"Why did the turmoil suddenly stop, and the Life Essence Qi vanished completely, not even a trace of Dan Fragrance escaping? At the time, I mistakenly thought it had failed, causing a misunderstanding for both of them."

Zhou Yi said, his old face reddening slightly, embarrassed.

Thinking about how he had told Chen Xiuying that the alchemy had failed, and the reaction of Chen Xiuying and her brothers, he felt quite ashamed.

Upon hearing Zhou Yi's question, Mu Jinyu asked him a few brief questions, then nodded in understanding and explained, "Any pill with slightly defiance nature in its effects will self-conceal after formation, its essence receding and its Medicinal Essence drawing inward, to avoid detection by the

heavens and being deemed too powerful for this world, which could bring down a Heavenly Tribulation to destroy it. The Mysterious Yang Pill is no exception."

"Though it isn't considered very defiance, it still reacts this way under the current conditions."

"So that's how it is." Zhou Yi nodded slowly after hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, realizing that there was such a theory in alchemy.

After all, he only had half of the 'Pill Scripture'. Although he had studied it for most of his life, he still only half-understood alchemy.

Typically, during his alchemy, he would just extract the medicinal power of the Spiritual Medicine, then start to merge the powers, and barely manage to condense it into a pill-like small pill, barely considering it "Forming Elixir."

Therefore, during Mu Jinyu's previous alchemy, he could still discern some intricacies in the initial steps, but during the Solidifying Pill phase when the Medicinal Essence drew inward, he could not understand at all.

This even led to a misunderstanding for Chen Xiuying and her brothers, nearly causing embarrassment.

After Mu Jinyu briefly clarified a few of his doubts, he left him to slowly digest the information and turned his attention to the anxious expressions of Qiu Bai and her brothers, smiling lightly and said, "Let's go, take these three Mysterious Yang Pills, and see if they can save your master."

Chapter 718: You're Going to be Disappointed!

"Fine, fine, fine..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, both Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying, anxious in their hearts, immediately nodded as eagerly as chickpeas pecking at grains.

They had long wanted Mu Jinyu to feed the Mysterious Yang Pill to their master, Yu Shenfeng, but because they held Mu Jinyu in such high esteem, they didn't dare to interrupt while he was talking with Zhou Yi, so they painfully waited for over ten minutes, hoping Mu Jinyu would think of them sooner.

Now that Mu Jinyu had brought it up, they readily agreed.

"This way, please, Dragon King!"

Chen Xiuying gestured to Mu Jinyu, her tone much more respectful.

Mu Jinyu gave a slight smile and said unhurriedly, "No hurry, let me gather the medicinal herbs and the pill furnace."

"Oh, yes, yes, go ahead..."

Chen Xiuying, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, looked toward the Shennong Cauldron and the large pile of spiritual medicines and awkwardly nodded.

She almost forgot about the spiritual medicines that Mu Jinyu had just extracted from the Shennong Cauldron and placed aside. She hoped he didn't think that her eagerness to get him outside was an attempt to steal his spiritual medicines.

Chen Xiuying thought anxiously to herself.

Mu Jinyu, however, didn't think as much as Chen Xiuying did. He hadn't forgotten to deliver the pills to Yu Shenfeng after they were made; he was just waiting for the Shennong Cauldron to cool down, thus he spoke with Zhou Yi for a few minutes.

At this moment, the Shennong Cauldron had already cooled down and was no longer as hot as the blazing sun, so he began to collect the pile of spiritual medicines set aside.

Swiftly, he cleared away the pile of spiritual medicines. Just as Mu Jinyu was about to shrink the Shennong Cauldron to put it in his pocket, Chen Xiuying suddenly spoke, "Dragon King, can your alchemy furnace still hold things?"

"Yes, what about it?"

Mu Jinyu paused in his movements and turned to look at her, curiously asking.

Chen Xiuying smiled, her spirited face lifting with a slightly stunning mischievous smile. She gently brushed back her bangs and said, "If that's the case, then you might as well take all the spiritual medicines stored here. Since the Mysterious Yang Pill has been made, if it can't save our master, these medicines are useless to us anyway. Consider it your compensation for making the Mysterious Yang Pill."

"Eh? Useless to you? Can't you use them for cultivation?"

Mu Jinyu, puzzled, asked.

Chen Xiuying shook her head and said, "Most of these medicinals are fire attribute spiritual medicines which contain more Fire Spirit Power. Our fellow disciples, including our master, do not have fire attribute physiques. Using these medicines for cultivation would be counterproductive; it's meaningless. Now, at a time of great prosperity, if we need spiritual medicines, would we be short of them?"

She paused, then looked at Mu Jinyu, her tone sincere, "But it's different for you, Dragon King. You are a true alchemist who surely spends a lot of time refining pills daily. If you don't have enough pills to practice with, you might stagnate in skill, right? So, please accept them."

"No need," Mu Jinyu replied with a smile, shaking his head in refusal, "The payment for making the Mysterious Yang Pill has already been given by your junior fellow brother, and I am not short of spiritual medicines. Didn't you see what I just did?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Chen Xiuying was stunned for a moment, then recalled Mu Jinyu holding the withered Red Dragon Whiskers, emitting a radiant green light and an endless surge of Life Source Energy, freely flowing like the open sea, instantly reviving the Red Dragon Whiskers to their freshly picked appearance.

With such capabilities, wasn't cultivating spiritual medicines simple for him?

Realizing this, a sense of helplessness washed over Chen Xiuying; it seemed that her plan to form a connection with Mu Jinyu was not going to work.

"Well then, since you've said so, I won't insist on you taking them," Chen Xiuying said helplessly, then remembering Mu Jinyu's previous comment, she turned to Qiu Bai, asking, "Junior fellow brother, what did you give the Dragon King as compensation?"

Qiu Bai, upon hearing this, his face showed difficulty and embarrassment, stuttering, "I pledged to serve the Dragon King for five years..."

"What?"

Chen Xiuying, hearing this, raised her eyebrows, a trace of anger appearing on her face, feeling that Mu Jinyu was being a bit excessive, using his power to pressure others.

Seeing her reaction, Qiu Bai was taken aback, then realized his senior fellow sister had misunderstood and hurriedly explained the conditions of their wager with Mu Jinyu.

After hearing what Qiu Bai had said, Chen Xiuying's angry expression instantly vanished, replaced by a sense of self-blame and guilt. She had misunderstood Mu Jinyu again and had almost sought justice for her junior brother.

But as it turned out, things weren't as she had thought. Mu Jinyu hadn't taken advantage of the situation to blackmail Qiu Bai into serving him for five years under the condition of alchemy.

Instead, Qiu Bai had recklessly provoked Mu Jinyu, who, instead of killing him outright, gave him a chance to duel. In the end, Qiu Bai was outmatched and lost, yet Mu Jinyu was still willing to give Qiu Bai another chance at alchemy.

What a great leader!

Thinking this way, Chen Xiuying couldn't help but want to join the Dragon King Hall and serve Mu Jinyu.

Serving Mu Jinyu, she estimated he would not be stingy with elixirs and would surely provide them with good treatment.

However, these were just thoughts, as she still had to take care of her master and couldn't truly abandon her master just for these benefits.

"I'm sorry, Dragon King. I... misunderstood you again..."

Chen Xiuying suppressed her jumbled thoughts and apologized to Mu Jinyu, her face red as a monkey's butt, looking exceedingly awkward.

"It doesn't matter."

Mu Jinyu smiled lightly, not taking it to heart at all.

At his response, Chen Xiuying's heart filled with embarrassment and guilt, feeling even worse as Mu Jinyu seemed unconcerned.

"Let's go."

Mu Jinyu didn't pay attention to her anymore, packed up the Shennong Cauldron, put it in his pocket, and then spoke to Qiu Bai.

"Oh, okay..."

Qiu Bai, feeling awkward, glanced at Chen Xiuying and Zhou Yi, who was lost in thought due to Mu Jinyu's instruction, and then took the lead to leave the storage room.

Mu Jinyu followed, stepping out of the place.

Chen Xiuying snapped back to reality and followed them out, eager to check if the effects of the Mysterious Yang Pill could save her master.

Because of her urgency, she didn't care to leave Zhou Yi alone in the storage room, whether he might steal any spiritual medicine.

Soon, the three of them left the storage room and returned to the bamboo house where Yu Shenfeng resided.

"Creak!"

The door opened, releasing a blast of cold air.

Despite the presence of a bed made from top-quality Warm Jade, it couldn't suppress the chill, showing that Yu Shenfeng's condition was worsening.

On the way, Mu Jinyu had asked Qiu Bai why he was sure that the Mysterious Yang Pill could save their master?

Qiu Bai replied that they had tried in the early years to use fire attribute spiritual medicines and jade, which indeed could suppress the cold poison within Yu Shenfeng's body.

But over time, as Yu Shenfeng consumed too much fire attribute spiritual medicine, he gradually developed a resistance. Moreover, the innate resistance in his body was like a compressed spring—the more it was suppressed, the stronger it rebounded, and they could no longer hold it back. Then by chance, they obtained the pill formula for Mysterious Yang Pill and learned that it might completely remove the cold poison in Yu Shenfeng's body, prompting them to spend decades collecting medicinal herbs!

And after collecting them, they realized that they didn't know how to perform alchemy, and in Huaxia, only a handful of people could do it.

If it hadn't been for the fortunate tip about Mu Jinyu's possible mastery of alchemy skills, then Yu Shenfeng really would have had no hope.

"Is that so?"

After hearing this, Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and stepped into the bamboo house, saying, "Then you might be disappointed, as the Mysterious Yang Pill might still not be able to suppress the cold poison in your master's body, and can only suppress it temporarily."

Chapter 719 - 719 I Have a Fundamental Solution!

"Can it only temporarily suppress the symptoms?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying couldn't help but be stunned, then their expressions changed.

Mu Jinyu had already proven his identity as an alchemist, and having just examined Yu Shenfeng's condition, if he said it could only be suppressed and not cured, then it was highly likely that the decades of effort they had invested were in vain.

"This..."

Their faces showed rapidly changing expressions, as they wanted to say something.

Mu Jinyu smiled faintly and casually said, "Of course, it could also be that I misjudged the situation. Let's try it first and see how it goes."

"Right, let's give it a try first."

Chen Xiuying's face looked somewhat unwell, her mind in turmoil, not knowing what to do next. Seeing Mu Jinyu suggest trying the Mysterious Yang Pill first, she could only echo his sentiment.

She prayed incessantly in her heart, hoping that Mu Jinyu was simply mistaken, and that the Mysterious Yang Pill could indeed save Yu Shenfeng.

While they were speaking, Mu Jinyu had already walked over to the Warm Jade Bed and sat down. He instructed Qiu Bai to carefully prop up Yu Shenfeng. Mu Jinyu reached out, pried open his mouth, and inserted one of the Mysterious Yang Pills.

With a "gulp", Yu Shenfeng swallowed the pill, which immediately dissolved, and Mu Jinyu said to Qiu Bai, "Hold him steady. I'll help him refine the pill's strength."

"Okay," Qiu Bai responded and quickly lifted Yu Shenfeng up, backing him against Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu raised his palms and placed them on the back of Yu Shenfeng, simultaneously activating the profound mental methods of the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art", starting to help Yu Shenfeng refine the power of the Mysterious Yang Pill within his body, and directing the pill's strength to clash with the strange Cold Poison inside.

"Boom!!!"

Yu Shenfeng's body shuddered, followed by the medicinal power of the Mysterious Yang Pill manifesting, and with Mu Jinyu's True Essence Power circulating within, the cultivation technique he had been practicing also began to operate on its own, refining the medicinal strength.

In no time, Yu Shenfeng's pale, bloodless face began to redden, growing more flush, as if he were in a sauna. Suddenly, Yu Shenfeng opened his mouth wide and spat out a large mouthful of blood!

"Puh!!!"

The blood was not bright red but a pool of blackish-brown clotted blood, which quickly congealed into clumps and emitted cold air.

Upon seeing this, both Chen Xiuying and Qiu Bai's faces lit up with a hint of joy, and hope surged within their hearts.

The Cold Poison, along with the clotted blood, had been expelled; perhaps Yu Shenfeng's Cold Poison could truly be fully cured. Maybe Mu Jinyu's initial assessment was just a misjudgment.

"Hmm..."

As a mouthful of clotted blood was expelled, Yu Shenfeng made a light moan and slowly regained consciousness.

"Master!"

"Master?!"

Hearing Yu Shenfeng's moan, Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying both excitedly called out.

"Hmm?" Hearing the familiar call, Yu Shenfeng struggled to open his eyelids, his long eyelashes trembling, until he finally managed to open his eyes and saw Qiu Bai supporting him.

"Little Bai? Am I... not dead yet?"

Yu Shenfeng spoke weakly, with a tone of surprise.

Half a year ago, the Cold Poison in his body had become very serious; he began to drift in and out of consciousness, unable to walk. Two months ago, when the upheaval in the darkness began, he had a run-in with a ferocious demon. The demon's sinister ghost qi mingled with the Cold Poison in his body, causing a strange reaction, which led him to fall completely unconscious.

His last memory was of that terrifying demon.

Now awake, he saw no demon. The gloomy skies had also returned to normal, which seemed very strange to him.

Or perhaps he was already dead, and Qiu Bai had also been harmed by the demon?

"Master, you're all right. We invited the Dragon King from Dragon King Hall who successfully concocted the Mysterious Yang Pill. You just took it, and that's why you've awakened. How do you feel now?"

Qiu Bai hurriedly explained.

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing Qiu Bai's explanation, Yu Shenfeng also understood his meaning; it was the success of the Mysterious Yang Pill's refinement that had saved him. At that moment, he felt the two palms on his back being withdrawn.

Seeing that his Master was still somewhat bewildered, Qiu Bai supported him to turn around and lean against the head of the bed. That's when he saw Mu Jinyu and Chen Xiuying, who was standing by.

'So the pair of hands on my back just now wasn't Little Ying's, could this person be the Dragon King that Little Bai mentioned?' he thought.

Having realized this, Yu Shenfeng struggled to lean on the headboard, managing a faint smile towards Mu Jinyu, saying, "Thank you, Dragon King, for your assistance. Yuu Someone is eternally grateful..."

His voice was as smooth and gentle as jade, and coupled with his handsome face and his modest, refined demeanor, he gave off the impression of a scholarly gentleman.

But due to Yu Shenfeng's current extreme weakness and pale complexion, he looked more like a frail scholar whose Yang Energy had been significantly drained by Xiaoqian.

He had none of the aura of the second strongest in the Divine Rankings.

This was Mu Jinyu's first impression of Yu Shenfeng.

With a slight smile, Mu Jinyu said, "It's fine, I didn't save you for nothing. Your disciple has already given me the compensation. You need not worry about it. How are you feeling now?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Xiuying and Qiu Bai both tensed up, eager to know the current state of Yu Shenfeng and whether the Cold Poison had truly been eradicated from his body.

Yu Shenfeng was slightly surprised by Mu Jinyu's words, wondering what compensation Qiu Bai had given to Mu Jinyu to warrant his aid, but he didn't dwell on it, thinking to ask Qiu Bai about it later. Then he closed his eyes to sense the changes within his body.

Soon, Yu Shenfeng opened his eyes again, his smile more forced now as he said, "Not bad, the Mysterious Yang Pill is indeed a Fourth Level Elixir and has indeed made me feel much better. After I gather some strength, I should be able to walk."

"Master?!"

Chen Xiuying's face changed immediately upon hearing Yu Shenfeng's words, her heart sinking uncontrollably.

If the Mysterious Yang Pill had truly removed the Cold Poison from Yu Shenfeng, he wouldn't have had this kind of reaction. And yet he said he might be able to walk, which clearly indicated that the Cold Poison was not gone, and some still remained!

Could it be that Mu Jinyu's previous conjecture was correct, and the Mysterious Yang Pill really couldn't save Yu Shenfeng?

"Master, don't lose heart. There are still two Mysterious Yang Pills left!"

Unable to accept this reality, Chen Xiuying suddenly remembered something and hurriedly took the two remaining Mysterious Yang Pills that Mu Jinyu had set aside earlier when facilitating the medicine efficacy for Yu Shenfeng, and ran forward to stuff them into Yu Shenfeng's mouth.

Yu Shenfeng was still very weak and had no strength to resist; hardly struggling, both Mysterious Yang Pills were pushed into his mouth by Chen Xiuying.

After swallowing the pills, Yu Shenfeng looked at Chen Xiuying with a helpless and somewhat amused expression as she was visibly fraught with tension, saying, "Little Ying, what are you doing?"

"Master, these are the remaining Mysterious Yang Pills. Try refining them and see if they can completely remove the Cold Poison from your body!"

Chen Xiuying looked at Yu Shenfeng with pleading eyes.

Just as Yu Shenfeng was about to speak, his expression suddenly changed, and his complexion turned red, resembling a cooked shrimp.

He promptly closed his eyes and began to practice cultivation to refine the medicinal power of the Mysterious Yang Pills.

Half an hour later.

Yu Shenfeng opened his eyes and exhaled a long breath of mixed cold and warm air, then got up from the Warm Jade Bed.

"How does Master feel now?"

Seeing that Yu Shenfeng could now walk on his own, Chen Xiuying and Qiu Bai asked excitedly.

Yu Shenfeng, with a calm expression, shook his head with a smile, "It's still no use, it doesn't matter anymore. Life and death are predestined; you all needn't worry about it."

"How can this be..."

Upon hearing Yu Shenfeng's words, Chen Xiuying's face was etched with colors of gray defeat and despair, as if the sky was about to collapse.

Having been silent up to this point, Mu Jinyu finally spoke up, "Actually, the Mysterious Yang Pill indeed can only provide symptomatic relief and not a fundamental cure, but I have a way to cure it."

Chapter 720: Exchange Conditions!

"I have a radical method!"

When Mu Jinyu spoke, Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying suddenly snapped to attention, their eyes gleaming brilliantly as they quickly turned their gazes to Mu Jinyu.

"Dragon Master, what method do you have?"

Even Yu Shenfeng, who had always been calm and indifferent to life and death, couldn't help but look at Mu Jinyu with a moved expression.

Who would want to live as an invalid, a drag on their disciple every day, if they had the chance to live and recover their former might?

Mu Jinyu smiled slightly, his expression serene and calm, and said, "I have observed Mr. Yu's condition. The Extreme Ice Cold Qi within his body seems not to be some sort of cold poison, but more like a kind of ice attribute Spiritual Energy? Elemental Qi? I'm not sure exactly what it is, but I feel it's no less powerful than my Life Source Energy!"

As he spoke, Mu Jinyu activated the Profound Arts of the Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art. Instantly, a rich surge of Life Source Energy that felt as comforting as the amniotic fluid in a mother's womb spread throughout the entire bamboo house.

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying had already seen this wood attribute True Qi from Mu Jinyu when he revived the Red Dragon Whiskers, so they were not particularly surprised.

However, Yu Shenfeng was different from them, with a broader horizon. He immediately sensed something extraordinary in Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy. It was indeed different from the usual nature of True Yuan, seeming like a higher level of "Qi," comparable to the "Cold Qi" within his body?

Yu Shenfeng's face showed surprise as he reveled in the pleasant sensation like basking in a spring breeze. He felt much more relaxed all over and looked at Mu Jinyu with hesitation, saying, "Dragon King, are you suggesting..."

Mu Jinyu explained, "I sense that the Cold Qi within you is not simple. It's a 'Qi' of the same caliber as my Life Source Energy, far surpassing ordinary True Essence Power. Coupled with its extremely cold nature, it leads to the suppression of your True Yuan, and in the end, even your physical body couldn't avoid falling into a dormant state..."

"Therefore!"

Mu Jinyu emphasized, looking at Yu Shenfeng and continued, "As long as you switch to an 'ice attribute' Cultivation Method, completely transforming your entire True Yuan into this 'Cold Qi' rather than trying to extract the 'Cold Poison,' perhaps there will be a chance for a turnaround. Not only will you recover to your peak condition, but you might also reach even higher levels!"

Upon hearing this, Yu Shenfeng shuddered and fell into deep thought, considering the viability of what Mu Jinyu had proposed.

Whereas Chen Xiuying and Qiu Bai's expressions changed slightly. They asked with some difficulty, "But, Dragon Master, doing so, won't that intensify the Cold Qi within our teacher's body? After all, the Cold Qi inside him is an external substance, unlike the Life Source Energy you were born with. If the True Yuan isn't successfully transformed..."

The rest of the sentence was left unsaid, but the meaning was clear—if it didn't work, wouldn't the Cold Qi erupt completely, leading to Yu Shenfeng's certain death?!

Mu Jinyu understood their doubts about his proposal and smiled faintly, not minding it. After all, they were just concerned about their master. He began to explain:

"If all goes well, there shouldn't be any mistakes. Besides, the Life Source Energy I possess now was not innate but transformed later! Or else did you think I'd recklessly gamble with your master's life?"

"When I previously ascended to the God Realm, my True Yuan also had no attribute until later on when my bloodline was activated, and it transformed into wood attribute True Essence!"

"Eventually, I was lucky to encounter a Land of Creation and cultivated a profound Cultivation Method, which converted my True Yuan into Life Source Energy. It's easy to replenish someone's Elemental Qi, returning them to their optimal state, and it can even make them a few years younger."

"So that's it! Your Life Source Energy was also transformed later..."

After hearing Mu Jinyu's explanation, Qiu Bai's eyes revealed a sudden realization, and he said, "No wonder your True Yuan easily revived the nearly devastated Red Dragon Whiskers—it turns out to be so!"

Chen Xiuying still looked worried and said, "But what if our teacher's situation is different from yours and something unexpected happens..."

"Afraid of an accident?" Mu Jinyu gave her a sidelong glance, his tone taking on a mocking edge, "Then do you think his current condition affords the time for you to slowly find a cure?"

Chen Xiuying's expression changed upon hearing this, and finally, with a resigned sigh, she said, "We really have no way out!"

Chen Xiuying understood that, despite Yu Shenfeng's seemingly improved condition, now able to walk on the ground, as long as the cold poison couldn't be completely cleared, and without the Mysterious Yang Pill to continue suppressing it, sooner or later, he would revert to that half-dead state from before.

Therefore, they had no choice but to take a gamble.

Either they would let Yu Shenfeng enjoy his last years in peace,

or they would take a gamble and change his Cultivation Technique, which might lead to a turning point; not only would it save Yu Shenfeng from the threat to his life, but it could also increase his strength by a substantial margin, perhaps even surpassing Li Zhexiong, the first on the Divine Rankings.

Of course, whether to take the gamble or not was not for them, his disciples, to decide; it was up to Yu Shenfeng himself.

Chen Xiuying looked up at Yu Shenfeng, who was lost in thought, and did not press him to speak, waiting for him to come around and make the decision on his own.

Yu Shenfeng quickly snapped out of his reverie, having heard the conversation between Mu Jinyu and the two disciples earlier, and now he chuckled, saying,

"I won't hide it from you, Dragon King, this cold poison that has been entangling me for nearly thirty years did indeed come from a rather special place. Now that you mention it, I too feel that this 'Cold Qi' is truly extraordinary, similar to your Life Origin Qi, so I am willing to take that gamble, however..."

As he spoke, Yu Shenfeng's face showed difficulty, and he continued, "However, I don't possess any Ice Attribute Technique, and I'm not sure if just any ordinary Ice Series Technique can transform my True Essence Power into this 'Cold Qi'..."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "So you want to ask me, the Cultivation Method I used to transform my Wood Attribute True Essence into Life Source Energy, what tier is it exactly?"

"Yes," Yu Shenfeng replied with a wry smile and nodded.

Mu Jinyu said, "I am not sure about the tier of my Cultivation Method, but it is called the 'Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art,' believed to be one of the Five Ancient Emperors Technique. Its rank should not be low."

Yu Shenfeng's eyes glazed over with a look of fascination as he murmured, "The 'Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art'? Just the name alone sounds extraordinary; it seems the path of borrowing a Cultivation Technique to transform my True Essence is not viable."

Mu Jinyu gave a wry smile and said, "Didn't I just say that I have a fundamental solution? That means I do possess the relevant Ice Series Technique."

"What?!" Yu Shenfeng's eyes suddenly sparkled with intense light upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words. He looked at Mu Jinyu and asked, "Does the Dragon King possess a Technique that is on par with the 'Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art'?"

Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "I can't claim it surpasses the 'Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art.' My Ice Series Technique, while slightly inferior to the 'Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art,' is a precursor to the 'Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique,' known as the 'Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi!'"

Water has three forms: mist, liquid, and ice. As the 'Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique' is a Water Source Origin Cultivation Method, mastering these three transformations is essential to cultivate it; one must first practice the three preliminary techniques before learning the 'Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique'!

However, Mu Jinyu did not possess the complete 'Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique,' nor the complete set of preliminary techniques, except for the 'Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi,' which was the Ice Series precursor technique.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words and learning that he possessed the preliminary technique to the 'Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique,' Yu Shenfeng was immediately excited, but soon after, he calmed down again.

He looked at Mu Jinyu, sighed lightly, and asked, "Dragon King, you have gone to great lengths to help me with Alchemy and now offer me a Cultivation Method. Surely you have a purpose, don't you? Just say it straight, and I'll see if I can agree..."

Mu Jinyu smiled and said, "Master Yu is indeed a wise and decisive man. It's true, I won't give you the technique for nothing; I do have some thoughts in mind, it just depends on whether Master Yu is willing!"

"What are the conditions?" Yu Shenfeng asked directly.

Mu Jinyu said, "I will give you the 'Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi' practice method if you let me have this valley."