

King Hall 721

Chapter 721: Modify the Cultivation Technique!

"Give this valley to you?"

On hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the expressions of Master Yu and his disciple slightly changed, and they exclaimed in surprise.

Master Yu furrowed his brows and said in astonishment, "This... our valley isn't exactly a Heaven Cave Blessed Land. Why would the Dragon King want my secluded dwelling?"

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying also felt a strange sensation in their hearts.

In their minds, exchanging the valley for "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi" was naturally a great deal, but this valley was the place they had lived in all their lives; they truly did not wish to give it up so easily.

Although they were willing to do it to save their master's life, they still couldn't help feeling a sense of melancholy reluctance.

Mu Jinyu said, "I have my reasons for wanting this place. Just tell me if you are willing or not. I don't want to coerce you. I came here to refine pills for you, to show you a way out, all for free. If you really are unwilling, you can go find a suitable Ice Series Technique yourself. It might still be possible to find a way to survive."

There was no lie in what Mu Jinyu said.

After his wager with Qiu Bai ended, he could have chosen to ignore Qiu Bai altogether; coming here to refine pills, which he did free of charge, was completely for the sake of looking after his subordinates.

And the five years that Qiu Bai would serve him was the result of losing that bet, not a compensation for the alchemy.

Master Yu was a stranger to him, and it had only been a week since Qiu Bai had joined him. Mu Jinyu wouldn't possibly give away the valuable "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi" for free just to win them over.

It could only be a trade.

And in trades, it naturally all depends on willingness.

Mu Jinyu was not willing to conceal the possible cure for Master Yu or exploit him in his moment of despair by demanding the valley as payment for refining the Mysterious Yang Pill.

He also did not want to give Master Yu the "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi" first and then ask for the land's Dragon Vein afterwards.

Such actions would be taking advantage of their gratitude. He disdained doing such things!

He would rather clarify things directly and trade with him!

If Master Yu was unwilling to exchange the valley for "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi", Mu Jinyu had already shown him a way out and even refined the Mysterious Yang Pill to suppress the cold energy inside his body, giving him enough time to look for the whole "Black Emperor Water Emperor Technique" himself.

It could be said that Mu Jinyu, in making this trip, didn't seek any benefits upfront; rather, he had done everything he could to treat Master Yu's illness out of benevolence and righteousness.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Master Yu's expression sank back into contemplation; after a moment, he looked up at Mu Jinyu, smiled, and said, "To be honest, I've lived here for several decades, and I really don't want to leave. But I don't want to continue degenerating either. I agree to the exchange!"

He understood that he had no other choice, for continuing to suffer would surely lead to death. At that point, the valley would still end up in Mu Jinyu's hands.

"Good! That's decisive!"

When Mu Jinyu heard Master Yu agree to his terms, his heart also settled, and he thought that the issue of restoring the Yinlong Mountain Dragon Vein had been resolved, and he said so with a smile.

"But..." Master Yu said, glancing deeply at Mu Jinyu, smiled meaningfully and said, "Don't you fear that after I master 'Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi' and my cultivation body fully recovers, possibly advancing further, I might go back on my word and fatten myself with my broken promise?"

"If Master Yu can make his disciples willingly search for a cure for dozens of years, I think if Master Yu was that kind of person, they wouldn't act that way. So, I trust Master Yu's character," Mu Jinyu said calmly with a smile.

Internally, however, he shook his head: "I don't trust you at all!"

He thought to himself that Master Yu had been afflicted by illness for so long, and likely hadn't made much progress in his cultivation over these decades. Even if after switching to "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi" he managed to recover to the Fifth or Sixth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, that would be quite good; even if he reached as high as the Seventh Layer, it wouldn't matter.

Indeed, he could never reach the Eighth or Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, so with his complete cultivation of the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art," he could easily suppress the "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi." Additionally, the "True Dragon Art," enriched by the Dragon Clan's bloodline, also enhanced his strength. Hence, he was innately on invincible ground, utterly fearless of Yu Shenfeng's potential betrayal!

The only people he could trust in significant matters previously were Xiang Mantang and his master, and now also included six wives and Su Zijin, his dear mother, and Mu Hongchen and Jian Ruyan, could barely be counted too.

"Hehe, good..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu express his trust, Yu Shenfeng immediately showed a delighted smile and said, "Yuu Someone will not let the Dragon King down, so let the transaction begin."

"Hmm." Mu Jinyu nodded and said, "Get ready to receive."

With that, he raised his right hand, his index and middle fingers together, and pointed at Yu Shenfeng's forehead.

Seeing this, Yu Shenfeng closed his eyes, his mind sank into concentration, ready to receive the Cultivation Technique chapters transmitted by Mu Jinyu's Divine Sense.

Soon, as a wave of Spiritual Thought fluctuated, Yu Shenfeng saw Rune characters appearing in his Sea of Consciousness, which then continuously combined into a mysteriously profound Cultivation Technique!

It was the "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi"!

After Mu Jinyu transmitted the cultivation method of the "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi" to Yu Shenfeng, he silently withdrew his hand.

Yu Shenfeng, still immersed in the profundity of the technique, struggled to detach himself for a long time.

For over an hour, Yu Shenfeng finally opened his eyes, his eyes sparkling, "Wonderful, wonderful indeed..."

It was only because of his astonishing comprehension that he was able to grasp this "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi" in just over an hour, whereas an ordinary person might struggle for half their life without understanding it.

Then, without waiting to thank Mu Jinyu, Yu Shenfeng eagerly closed his eyes again, began to cultivate with the "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi," started to modify his Cultivation Technique, and attempted to resolve the profound cold Qi that had plagued him for decades!

"Boom boom!!!"

Soon, sounds like surging waves echoed from within Yu Shenfeng's Dantian!

"Huff..."

Suddenly, a cold air flowed out of Yu Shenfeng's body, causing Chen Xiuying and Qiu Bai to involuntarily shiver.

"So cold..."

Only then did they understand the deep pain Yu Shenfeng had endured over the years!

"Crack crack crack!"

At that moment, the Warm Jade Bed beneath Yu Shenfeng couldn't withstand the emanating cold Qi and began to crack.

Mu Jinyu sensed something was amiss and shouted to Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying, "Go, leave this place!"

After speaking, he no longer waited for them and strode out of the bamboo house.

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying looked hesitant, still wanting to protect their master, but then Qiu Bai, convinced that Mu Jinyu was rarely wrong, decisively grabbed his senior sister's hand and they both left.

"Boom!!"

Shortly after they left the bamboo house, a roaring sound suddenly erupted, like an avalanche, followed by a terrifying cold burst that froze the entire bamboo house!

Chapter 722: Li Banished Immortal!

"This... this..."

Chen Xiuying and Qiu Bai had moved far enough from the bamboo house, but they still felt the cold air attack them when the cold stream burst forth, causing goosebumps to rise on their skin and their expressions to turn to extreme shock.

Looking at the bamboo house enveloped by the huge block of ice, deep concern shone through their eyes.

Yu Shenfeng was practicing the "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi" to refine the bizarre cold Qi within his body. With such a change occurring, had their master succeeded in his cultivation? Or had the "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi" triggered an explosion of the cold Qi within him?

They weren't sure and didn't dare to guess wildly, only hoping it was the former, and then Yu Shenfeng would be able to completely control the cold Qi within him, returning to his former glory as the second place on the Divine Rankings.

"Dragon Master, this..."

Qiu Bai finally couldn't suppress his curiosity and anxiety, and he turned his head to look at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu was the first to notice something was amiss and called for their departure. Perhaps he knew a bit more about Yu Shenfeng's condition, right?

Mu Jinyu saw the anxiety and unrest on Qiu Bai's face and shook his head slightly, "I'm not sure either. The cold Qi in his body is, after all, different from my Life Origin Qi. No matter how I mispractice my Life Origin Qi, it wouldn't endanger my life, but that cold Qi is too terrifying. If there's a mistake, I'm afraid that..."

The last part of his sentence went unsaid, but Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying weren't fools. They naturally understood what Mu Jinyu meant.

At these words, their hearts couldn't help but sink.

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment, then spoke again to comfort them, "Don't worry. Your master is a genius, second only to Li Zhexiong. 'Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi' isn't one of the Five Emperors Technique, so he shouldn't make a mistake."

"Yes."

The siblings Qiu Bai nodded slightly upon hearing this, feeling much better, but they still couldn't help showing worry as they looked at the layer of ice outside the bamboo house.

Mu Jinyu had planned to extract the hidden Jade Dragon Vein in the valley while Yu Shenfeng was cultivating, but seeing them like this, he felt it wasn't right to act first.

...

In the Land of Shu, Qing City.

A tea house.

Ye Wushuang spent several days finally locating his senior brother Li Zhexiong and invited him out for tea and to discuss swordsmanship.

Sitting alone at a tea table, Ye Wushuang looked at the empty and not-so-busy tea house hall, his brows twitching, feeling an ominous sensation lingering in his heart for the past week.

"How strange, why is it like this? Could it be that Little Mo is in trouble? It can't be. Even if anything happened to Little Mo, he still possesses the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm. The Dragon King couldn't possibly have gained the strength to fight him in such a short time."

Ye Wushuang furrowed his brows and muttered restlessly to himself.

He couldn't figure out the reason, but decided that after discussing swordsmanship with Li Zhexiong, he would personally visit Jiangnan Province to check on the situation.

If Chen Mo really died by Mu Jinyu's hand, then this time he wouldn't overlook Mu Jinyu's carefree life for the sake of face!

After all, Chen Mo was his most important disciple, the one meant to inherit his mantle!

"Phew, I've finally made it in time..."

Just as Ye Wushuang was pondering the source of his unease, a faint sound of footsteps came from outside the door, followed by a familiar exhalation and voice.

Clutching his teacup, Ye Wushuang's heart stirred upon hearing this, and he turned to look towards the entrance, only to see a man clad in snow-white clothes, holding a wine gourd, approaching the tea house entrance.

The man was extremely handsome with a chiseled look, as if finely sculpted by a blade and axe. His long, smooth white hair reached down to his waist, indicating that he was not as young as he appeared.

It was none other than the Banished Immortal, Li Zhexiong, the number one on the Divine Rankings!

The most important thing was that Ye Wushuang realized Li Zhexiong's strength was also at the Seventh Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, which was on par with his own!

"Senior brother, you've finally come!"

Seeing Li Zhexiong finally arriving, Ye Wushuang suppressed the restlessness in his heart, put down his teacup, stood up, and greeted Li Zhexiong with a somewhat respectful expression.

"Hmm, it's been a long time, Little Ye Zi, how many years has it been since we brothers have last seen each other?"

Li Zhexiong stumbled into the tea house's main hall, his eyes bleary with tipsiness, drinking the fine wine from his gourd, while speaking to Ye Wushuang.

"It should be thirty-three years."

Seeing this, Ye Wushuang felt somewhat helpless towards his less-than-serious senior brother, still, he answered truthfully.

"Over thirty years now, huh? Sigh, time really waits for no one, eh... *burp*"

Hearing Ye Wushuang's words, Li Zhexiong stopped his drinking, a look of reminiscence crossed his eyes, and midway through his words, he let out a drunken burp, then slightly shook his head and continued drinking.

"Little Ye Zi, did you ask your brother here for something?"

A few minutes later, Li Zhexiong set down the wine gourd, stretched out a hand to wipe the alcohol stains at the corner of his mouth, and asked Ye Wushuang.

He wasn't a fool either; although he and Ye Wushuang were fellow sect brothers, their feelings actually were quite shallow, which could be deduced from their decades of separation.

Now, after thirty-three years of not seeing each other, with Ye Wushuang suddenly seeking him out, if it was said there was nothing important, he simply didn't believe it.

Upon hearing this, Ye Wushuang's expression grew serious, then he said, "It's nothing big, it's just that your junior brother has finally stepped into the Sword Realm of 'All Things Can Be Swords,' but I feel trapped in the rut of the Sword Dao, unsure of what lies ahead, so I specially came to seek advice from my senior brother!"

In the Martial Arts World, Li Zhexiong was known as a "Sword Immortal"!

The so-called realm where the plants, trees, bamboo, stones, everything can become a sword, he had entered it in his twenties. Back then, he was only at the Energy Transformation Cultivation, and after stepping into this realm, without using any Force Energy, merely snapping off a branch, he could cut through divine weapons as if slicing mud!

It shocked the Martial Arts World!

He was praised by their master as a sword realm prodigy!

Afterwards, he began to pursue the Sword Control Technique, not the kind where God Realm practitioners use True Yuan to manipulate Magic Treasures as a method of object control, but the real Sword Control capable of beheading someone from a thousand miles away.

With many years having passed since then, Ye Wushuang had no clear idea if Li Zhexiong had truly learned the Sword Control Technique.

As for what realm he was in now, nobody truly knew.

When he ascended to the top of the Divine Rankings, the reason he became the first wasn't merely because his cultivation was in the Fifth Layer of the Divine Realm. In fact, the top five individuals on the Divine Rankings were basically on par in terms of cultivation power; what set them apart was their martial arts realm.

Therefore, it was only after stepping into a new realm and finding himself trapped in the rut of the Sword Dao, uncertain about the path ahead and feeling a bit lost, that Ye Wushuang came to find Li Zhexiong for discussion on swordsmanship and to reminisce.

"The next realm, huh?"

Li Zhexiong paused for a moment when he heard Ye Wushuang, then slowly his gaze turned to one of confusion, muttering to himself, "The Sword has no end, everything can be 'Swordless.' Naturally, it won't be the final stage, there are many more realms beyond..."

"What other realms are there?" Ye Wushuang couldn't wait to ask.

From "With Sword" to "Swordless," to his current realm of "Everything Can Be a Sword," he had already spent too many years, essentially following the path that Li Zhexiong had traveled. If Li Zhexiong didn't tell him, he wouldn't know how to proceed next.

"What other realms are there?"

Li Zhexiong heard Ye Wushuang's urgent inquiry and repeated it in a murmur, but seemingly overtaken by drunkenness, the look of confusion in his eyes grew denser, eventually spreading into a silly smile on his face as he slowly shook his head and said, "How long ago was it, so many years ago? I've forgotten, I really can't remember..."

Chapter 723: Ferocious Beast Attacks the City!

"Forgotten?!"

Ye Wushuang, upon hearing Li Zhexiong's words, truly wanted to kill someone.

Such a significant matter, and he had actually forgotten it?

Wait a moment...

Ye Wushuang suddenly thought of a question!

Li Zhexiong had just mentioned many years ago, could it be that he had stepped into the next realm from "Everything Can Be a Sword" long ago?

Over the years, who knows how many Sword Dao realms he had entered, causing him to forget that particular realm?

It's just like how adults can't remember how skilled they were at playing marbles as children.

Thinking of this, Ye Wushuang suddenly felt somewhat disheartened.

Li Zhexiong, with muddled eyes, said, "Actually, my path isn't suitable for you. If you want to become stronger, you still need to find your own path..."

"How should I forge my own path then?"

Although Ye Wushuang was annoyed by Li Zhexiong saying that he was following the path Li once trod, given that it concerned the path ahead, he still suppressed his temper and asked gravely.

"I'm not sure, I forgot..." Li Zhexiong slightly shook his head, then lifted his Wine Gourd and began to drink with gulping sounds.

"Forgot again?"

"You forgot this too?"

Upon hearing Li Zhexiong's reply, Ye Wushuang was so furious he couldn't contain himself and then, a thought struck him, and he began to carefully observe Li Zhexiong.

Li Zhexiong looked perplexed, but the Spiritual Energy around him surged with each of his breaths, like ocean tides!

And though he seemed utterly unguarded, filled with openings, Ye Wushuang felt a tremendous sense of crisis at the thought of taking advantage of the situation.

"Hmm?"

Ye Wushuang found Li Zhexiong's state very strange.

If he wasn't merely pretending, then his realm was too profound and inscrutable, utterly beyond Ye Wushuang's understanding.

Just like the time when they were in the same sect, Li Zhexiong had broken off a branch and easily cut through a senior brother's Divine Sword, similarly enigmatic.

And only now did he understand what realm that was.

"Sigh..."

Ye Wushuang breathed out deeply, feeling quite disheartened.

It seemed that Li Zhexiong had again entered a realm utterly beyond his comprehension. His inflated confidence upon emerging from seclusion, thinking that he might seize the first rank on the Divine Rankings, seemed completely unattainable now.

Ye Wushuang clearly understood, while both were in the Seventh Layer of the Divine Realm, the gap between their Martial Arts realm was like a chasm in the heavens, truly insurmountable!

"Awooo!!"

Just then!

A thunderous wolf howl suddenly came from afar.

This howl was exceedingly ferocious, filled with a chilling intent to kill!

"Hmm?!"

Upon hearing this wolf howl, Ye Wushuang's previously sullen expression suddenly changed, turning vigilant.

If he wasn't mistaken, the owner of this howl was likely a Ferocious Beast with the strength of the Divine Realm.

That is, one of the mutant Ferocious Beasts that had appeared recently!

In the few days since Ye Wushuang had left seclusion, he had learned that all around the world, various Exotic Beasts were causing chaos, but he hadn't encountered any until now and had not actively pursued them.

Unexpectedly, today he had encountered one.

Furthermore, this Ferocious Beast even dared to actively wreak havoc in the city?!

"Brave indeed, not fleeing like a dog without a home in the wilderness, but even daring to run amok in a human city; today, I will use you to venerate my sword!"

Ye Wushuang immediately rose from his seat, no longer minding the bemused Li Zhexiong lost in his recollections, and walked directly out of the teahouse towards the direction of the wolf howl.

"Don't go, please don't go, that's a ferocious beast, very terrifying, even missiles can't kill it!"

Upon hearing Ye Wushuang's words and seeing his readiness to step out, the restaurant owner quickly tried to stop him, urging him not to act impulsively.

Ye Wushuang was not annoyed; with a raise of his hand, a gust of wind surged out, pushing the skinny owner aside as he said, "Don't worry, boss, I'm no ordinary person!"

Having said that, he pushed open the door the owner had just managed to close and strode out!

The teahouse owner watched wide-eyed as Ye Wushuang left the teahouse, moving rapidly as if flying. He covered several meters in just a few steps, unbelievably fast.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Wushuang was reduced to a mere speck in his view.

"Is he...also an immortal?!"

The restaurant owner was shaken by this sight, never expecting to meet such a miraculously terrifying immortal-level figure, who had just enjoyed tea in his teahouse.

"Awoooo!"

At that moment, the howling resumed.

Terrified, the teahouse owner shuddered at the thought of the recent legends of a beast ravaging towns, no longer caring about anything else, he quickly shut the door again.

"Bang!"

"How many years has it been? I...really can't remember..."

Li Zhexiong seemed oblivious to the howling sound and Ye Wushuang's departure, still muttering strange things with a bewildered look in his eyes.

...

After leaving the teahouse, Ye Wushuang covered the distance to the source of the howls in just a few steps, employing the Shrinking Ground into Inches technique.

Along the way, he noticed that the already sparsely populated street was frantically being deserted by the few passersby, who were diving into nearby shops and securely locking themselves in.

Clearly, they were not fools; they knew what was happening and hid themselves immediately, waiting for the military to come with heavy weaponry to kill the ferocious wolf before they would consider going back home.

"Ah!!"

"Uh..."

Ye Wushuang arrived at the location of the howling. This was one of Qing City's widest streets, where around a dozen people were being pinned down by three wolf-like ferocious beasts as big as calves, screaming in agony.

With a single exertion, the beasts crushed them with their brutal strength, trampling them to death.

Among them, a wolf with the whitest and softest fur did not cry out like the other two but quietly stood over a man, tearing at his throat with its sharp teeth!

The man's throat was already torn apart, spewing blood like a fountain, dead for some time.

Upon closer examination, Ye Wushuang could tell that the man's capabilities were around the Complete Energy Transformation Stage in his lifetime.

He probably, emboldened by his misconception of his power in the flourishing age, fearlessly attacked these terrible beasts transmitted over the internet.

Regrettably, he was merely at the Complete Energy Transformation strength level, whereas each of these three fierce snow wolves had the abilities of the second and third layers of the Divine Realm!

"Hmph, audacious beasts, daring to wreak havoc in broad daylight without any regard for me, die!"

Seeing this scene, a wave of anger surged through Ye Wushuang. He bellowed furiously, stamped his foot on the ground, and instantly, the solid concrete burst apart, revealing the brown soil underneath. Then the concrete fragments, like hidden weapons, ferociously hurtled towards the three snow wolves!

Although the fragments of concrete were neither weapons nor divine swords, under Ye Wushuang's control, they burst forth with endless divine splendor, each shard turning into a divine sword. They swarmed towards the ferocious snow wolves in a barrage akin to a thousand swords launching simultaneously!

"Awoooo!!!"

Realizing the attack launched by Ye Wushuang, the three snow wolves roared at the sky, their howls piercing through the gold and cracking stones, but sadly, they couldn't shatter the concrete shards fortified by Ye Wushuang's True Yuan!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

"Pfft!"

Their heads were instantly smashed by the shards, and their bodies collapsed limply, only to be further torn apart by the trailing fragments of concrete.

After all, as beasts of the second and third layers of the Divine Realm, they were no match for Ye Wushuang in the advanced stages of the Divine Realm!

"Awooo!!!"

"Screech!!!"

However, just then...

A thunderous bird's cry and howl rang out, and Ye Wushuang, who stood with his hands behind his back, suddenly felt a deadly threat!

Chapter 724: A Sword Without Equal!

"Damn, I've been tricked!"

Ye Wushuang's face immediately changed when he heard the two cries of birds and beasts, realizing he had fallen into a trap.

These three snow wolves were not here to provoke the human Martial arts experts in the town but were forcibly used as bait by even fiercer beasts, aiming to ambush masters like himself!

Because from those cries, Ye Wushuang discerned their strength—it was probably on par with his, also in the Advanced Divine Realm!

"How is this possible? The revival of Spiritual Energy started just over a month ago. It would be reasonable to encounter Ferocious Beasts at the first or second layer of Divine Realm, but how could there be ones that match my strength?"

"Moreover, it seems they have gained intelligence!"

There was no time to think further as Ye Wushuang felt a sharp, violent gust from above and an equally fierce one from behind, as if a giant beast was pouncing at him, accompanied by a stench.

"Ha!"

Ye Wushuang let out a light shout, raised his hand, and immediately, a broom left behind by the cleaning lady who had fled flew into his hand. He trembled his hand, shaking off the twigs, leaving just a bamboo pole that he could use as a make-shift sword to strike back!

"Bang!"

Infused with True Yuan by Ye Wushuang, the bamboo pole, now as strong as a top-grade Magic Artifact and not far from a Magic Treasure, clashed with the beast behind him, ringing out with the sound of metal striking metal.

Ye Wushuang felt his arms go numb from the shock.

"Screech!"

A fierce cry from above grew closer, the violent wind stinging Ye Wushuang's face.

In panic, he retracted the bamboo pole, blocked upwards, and swiftly moved to dodge, escaping the deadly encirclement of the two beasts!

"Crack!"

The bamboo pole, seized by talons and irretrievable, shattered into countless pieces and fell.

Only then did Ye Wushuang, having dashed out of the encirclement, have a chance to examine the two intelligent beasts.

The beast that attacked him from behind was a black Mastiff Beast with a fierce and terrifying appearance, blood-red eyes filled with murderous intent.

The bird that dove at him from above was a golden eagle, its feathers shimmering brilliantly in the sunlight, looking as if they were carved from gold.

It didn't look like a living creature but more like an exquisitely detailed piece of artwork!

"Roar!!"

Seeing Ye Wushuang narrowly escape annihilation, the Mastiff Beast couldn't help but tilt its head to the sky and let out an angry and fierce roar, then it dashed towards Ye Wushuang like black lightning!

"Screech!!!"

The golden eagle soaring in mid-air uttered a piercing scream, then stretched its wings, shedding countless feathers that fell like arrows, covering the sky as they flew toward Ye Wushuang!

Ye Wushuang's expression became grave, he had obtained another iron rod and started circulating his Cultivation Technique, vigorously charged his Inner Element, and wielded the iron rod like a heavy sword to slash at the oncoming Mastiff Beast!

"Clang!!!"

The Mastiff Beast's blood-red eyes flashed with vicious light, and it suddenly lifted its front claws, claws gleaming with a chilling light, and harshly swiped forward!

In an instant, the claw's Vigorous Qi burst forth, leaving bright red scratch marks in the air, striking directly against the iron rod in Ye Wushuang's hands!

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the iron rod, being of inferior material, shattered on the spot!

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!!!"

At that moment, the golden Divine Feathers, attacking like a barrage of arrows, bore down on Ye Wushuang from behind, murderous and resplendent, forming a golden net that trapped Ye Wushuang, leaving him no way to retreat!

"Sigh!"

Seeing this dire situation, Ye Wushuang felt a wave of regret surge in his heart.

He regretted giving the Leopard Gall Sword Pill to his disciple.

He had thought that this time, upon leaving the mountains, his power had reached the terrifying late stages of the Divine Realm. His goal was aimed at first place in the Divine Rankings. If not first, then second, and he cared little for anyone else.

He believed that even without the advantage of a Divine Weapon, he could easily defeat Yu Shenfeng, so he directly gifted the Leopard Gall Sword Pill to Chen Mo.

But who could have known that upon leaving the mountains again, the world had drastically changed, and he, a mighty advanced Divine Realm powerhouse, would be driven to a standstill by two mere animals!

If he still had the Leopard Gall Sword Pill in his hands at that time, would he have ended up like this?

"Grasses, bamboo, and stones can all be used as swords; this is the bearing of a senior dealing with juniors with such imposing manner."

If it's between two great masters, both at the same realm, but one wields a Divine Sword and the other a Bamboo Sword, it's clear that the Bamboo Sword would be defeated in the end!

After all, in a master's duel, a hair's breadth leads to a difference of a thousand miles!

Ye Wushuang regretted it extremely, but by then, he had no other options left.

Grinding his teeth, Ye Wushuang thought that even if he were to die, he wouldn't let those two beasts have an easy time, and prepared to initiate the Jade and Stone Burn Together secret technique, burning both his essence blood and life essence Qi in a final desperate struggle!

"Shoo!!!"

Right then.

A burst of azure sword Qi suddenly streaked through the sky, emanating endless upright and magnanimous energy.

It was utterly devoid of any trace of worldly smoke or murderous aura!

Yet, it was such an ordinary wave of sword Qi that, as it passed through the sky, it effortlessly erased the blood-red scratches unleashed by the Mastiff Beast and, swirling behind Ye Wushuang, drew a Taiji circle akin to a blooming Qinglian. But it was like a meat grinder, completely shredding the myriad of golden divine feathers hurtling toward him, breaking them inch by inch...

"Is this... my senior brother's sword Qi?!"

Ye Wushuang halted the initiation of the Jade and Stone Burn Together technique as he looked at the azure sword Qi, feeling a sense of familiarity.

He could tell that this sword Qi bore him no ill will, and the actions it was taking clearly showed that it was indeed helping him, so Ye Wushuang immediately realized that this was a wave of Qinglian sword Qi casually thrown out by Li Zhexiong!

"Ao howl!!!"

"Screech!!!"

The golden hawk and the Mastiff Beast, seeing their assaults easily neutralized, emitted uncontrollable cries of fury and roars, ready to attack the azure sword Qi!

However, before they could act!

The Qinglian sword Qi moved again, as agile as a fish, instantly sweeping beside the golden hawk and lightly tracing around its neck!

"Shriek!!"

Golden blood suddenly sprayed wildly into the sky, and then the hawk's head plummeted from the sky, followed closely by the headless bird corpse. Deprived of demonic power, it fell as well!

"Shoo!"

The sword Qi moved once more, quickly striking toward the ferocious Mastiff Beast.

The Mastiff Beast reacted swiftly too, preparing to pounce but, seeing the hawk instantly perish, it immediately turned to flee. However, it was too late!

"Hiss!!"

Another sound, like scissors easily cutting a rope, rang out. The Mastiff Beast, carrying with it a cloud of black demonic wind as it ran, had its head similarly relocated.

The dark black dog blood splattered everywhere, staining half of the street!

"Phew!"

With the deaths of the two animals, the azure sword Qi gradually faded in color and eventually dissipated completely before the utterly stunned Ye Wushuang.

"Creak creak..."

Ye Wushuang gasped heavily, feeling both the relief of a narrow escape and strong discontent, unable to help but clenched his fists tightly!

"Why, why when both at the Seventh Layer of the Divine Realm, can Li Zhexiong effortlessly eliminate a Ferocious Beast of the same rank, while I am so embarrassingly struggling, nearly losing my life?!"

Chapter 725: Capturing the Dragon Vein!

Yulong Snow Mountain.

In the valley.

The bamboo hut where Yu Shenfeng resided was still enveloped by a thick layer of ice.

Four hours after Yu Shenfeng had switched to cultivating "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi", the frozen bamboo hut still showed no signs of reaction.

It made everyone wonder if Yu Shenfeng had perished inside.

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying, who stood outside watching, paced anxiously, eager to find out what exactly was happening inside.

Even Mu Jinyu, who had great hopes for Yu Shenfeng, couldn't help but slightly furrow his brow at this time.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

Just then, a series of sharp cracking sounds suddenly began to resonate.

Hearing the noise, Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying instantly looked up toward the bamboo hut, only to see the thick ice wall outside starting to develop countless cracks, spreading in all directions like a spider web.

In an instant, the formerly solid and intact ice wall was filled with these fine cracks, as if it would burst open any second!

"Is master coming out?"

Seeing this scene, Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying couldn't help but reveal expressions of surprise, then turned to look at Mu Jinyu, urgently asking.

Hope tinged with a plea was evident in their eyes.

Mu Jinyu replied somewhat uncertainly, "Perhaps?"

As he spoke, the sounds of the ice wall cracking became faster and more intense. Mu Jinyu's eyes suddenly widened, then he shouted to Qiu Bai and the others, "Back, back, back!"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's cry, the disciples, having experienced this once before, glanced at each other and without hesitation, immediately followed Mu Jinyu to run farther away!

In moments, they had retreated another hundred meters!

"Boom!!"

Just then, accompanied by a thunderous roar, the bamboo hut, sealed in ice, exploded like a massive bomb!

Countless shards of ice shot in all directions!

"Whiz, whiz, whiz, whiz!!"

The nearby Emerald Bamboo Forest was reduced to numerous fragments by the fiercely sharp ice shards in a matter of moments!

And the ground was also bombarded by the flying ice shards, forming one deep crater after another, each nearly a meter deep!

The scene was tremendously horrifying!

Looking at the wispy cold air steaming up and the mist-filled bamboo forest grounds, both Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying felt their scalps tingle, filled with immense relief.

This indiscriminate bombardment, with their strength, they could probably block a few hundred or a thousand ice shards, right?

But the ice wall had just burst, dispersing tens or hundreds of thousands of ice shards, each carrying the power of the Mid Stage of the Divine Realm. They probably couldn't fend off many before being chopped into mincemeat!

"Master? How is Master?"

With their relief mingled with fear, Chen Xiuying then thought of Yu Shenfeng's safety, who was right at the center of the bamboo hut.

The ice shards were incredibly terrifying, and since Yu Shenfeng was in the very center, it was unknown if he had been injured.

"Boom!!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to explain to them that this explosive attack must have been caused when Yu Shenfeng broke free and that he likely wouldn't have come to harm, another resounding boom thundered forth.

Subsequently, the mist-ridden ruins suddenly cleared, leaving only a field of bamboo debris and pocked earth behind.

Everyone looked up and saw that at the former location of the bamboo hut, there was now only a man in white, standing with his back to them, his white robe fluttering, standing tall and solitary.

It was Yu Shenfeng!

"Master!"

"Master, are you alright?"

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying, seeing Yu Shenfeng appear, instantly had their eyes light up with joy, unable to refrain from calling out to him.

"Hmm?"

Hearing his disciples' shouts, Yu Shenfeng, who was turned away from them, immediately turned around to look at them, a slow smile curling on his handsome face. However, this smile lacked his usual gentle and refined charm and instead, seemed cold and ruthless.

"Your master is fine. You don't need to worry."

Yu Shenfeng spoke, his voice sounding cold and ruthless, no longer as smooth and mellifluous as before.

"Master..."

They felt the change in Yu Shenfeng's demeanor and voice to be very unfamiliar and stood speechless in shock.

The man standing before them, other than looking like a younger Yu Shenfeng, seemed as if his soul had been replaced, nothing like the master they knew.

More like a twin brother who resembled Yu Shenfeng, but had a different character due to dissimilar past experiences—one being as warm as a spring breeze, and the other exuding an ice-cold ruthlessness.

"Hmm? This is..."

Yu Shenfeng also realized that something was off about his transformation and after speaking to his disciples, he froze, reaching toward his Adam's apple.

"My voice..."

He tried speaking again, but still, that cold, harsh voice came out.

Mu Jinyu, seeing this, said, "Don't worry. There's nothing wrong. This is probably a side effect of cultivating the Ice Series Technique. Once you get used to it, it will be fine."

After finishing, Mu Jinyu thought of Jian Ruyan.

This girl probably wasn't originally this icy, right? No, perhaps she isn't really this cold now either. It could just be that cultivating the Ice Attribute Technique has made her seem unapproachable and cold, causing her to speak less over time.

In actual fact, having interacted with her, Ruyan is quite easy to talk to.

"Really?" Yu Shenfeng, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, felt relieved.

In fact, he wasn't particularly concerned about the change in his voice; after all, how could this change be worse than when he had been paralyzed in bed?

Now, he had switched to cultivating the "Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi," not only resolving the Cold Poison that had plagued him for years but also using this opportunity to enhance his cultivation to the Seventh Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, that is, the Advanced Divine Realm!

He didn't know the current strength of Li Zhexiong and the others, but he was confident that sooner or later, he would catch up with them!

"Hmm, now that your body has recovered, you can first acclimate to the changes in your True Yuan. I can go about my business now,"

Mu Jinyu, regaining his composure, stopped worrying about the side effects of the Ice Series Technique, and said to Yu Shenfeng.

"Alright, Dragon King, you go ahead," Yu Shenfeng nodded with a smile, though his expression was still somewhat cold and stiff.

Having said that, Yu Shenfeng also thought about what exactly Mu Jinyu wanted him in this secluded place for?

Qiu Bai and Chen Xiuying didn't care about these things. After thanking Mu Jinyu numerous times, they quickly approached Yu Shenfeng, showing their care and concern for their master.

Mu Jinyu waved at them, signaling for the master and disciples to enjoy their reunion, then walked away with his hands behind his back, strolling through the valley, searching for the exact location of the hidden Dragon Vein!

It took him about fifteen minutes.

Mu Jinyu finally located the position of the Dragon Vein.

It was in a stream.

This stream, formed from the melting snow from the mountaintop, meandered down to flow into this eternally spring-like valley, but this was not a coincidence—it was because the Dragon Vein was here!

"I've finally found it!"

Mu Jinyu stepped into the river, feeling an ice-cold chill. As the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art" began to circulate, he quickly dispelled this chill. Next, he raised his right hand and forcefully grabbed downwards in the air!

Instantly, a spectral, snow-white flow resembling an eel was seized out of thin air by Mu Jinyu.

It was indeed the Dragon Vein formed over the years by the Yulong Snow Mountain.

Once the Dragon Vein was grabbed by Mu Jinyu, it struggled fiercely, trying to return to the river below and flow back to the Yulong Mountain Peak!

Chapter 726: Invitation!

Yet after all, it was intangible, and unless Mu Jinyu had used the secret technique, it would have been impossible to capture it in his hand. Therefore, no matter how much it struggled, it still couldn't escape.

"Boom!!"

And just at that moment.

As Mu Jinyu drew the Jade Dragon Vein from Yulong Snow Mountain, a violent shaking sound suddenly occurred, followed by a thunderous roar echoing through the sky.

"Rumble!!"

Mu Jinyu steadied himself and was not knocked to the ground by the intense shaking. He grabbed at the dragon vein and looked towards the direction from which the roaring sound was coming.

He saw an astonishing avalanche at the summit of Yulong Snow Mountain; massive amounts of snow rolled together with a momentum that violently rushed toward the valley below them.

It would probably take only about three to five minutes for this area to be buried.

"Crack, crack, crack!!"

Another cracking sound rose, and Mu Jinyu looked down to see continuous earthquakes causing the land in the valley to crack like spiderwebs, spreading unceasingly and widening immeasurably.

"Did extracting the dragon vein actually cause such a commotion?"

Mu Jinyu murmured in surprise.

Afterwards, he calmly took out the Shennong Cauldron and threw the struggling Jade Dragon Vein into it. He then immediately bit his fingertip and drew several talismans on the lid of the cauldron, completely sealing the dragon vein inside.

"Clang, clang, clang!!"

Instantly, the Jade Dragon Vein, unable to flee its incorporeal form from the Shennong Cauldron, began hitting inside like a real eel, producing a series of intense sounds.

However, Mu Jinyu didn't pay attention to it anymore. He shrank the Shennong Cauldron, put it back in his pocket, and walked towards the location where Yu Shenfeng and his disciples were.

Facing such a natural disaster, Mu Jinyu was not at all flustered. Whether it was an avalanche or land collapse, with his strength, he feared nothing.

Thus, he continued walking leisurely towards Yu Shenfeng and the others.

"Rumble!!"

Yu Shenfeng and his disciples were still talking when suddenly they heard a loud noise followed by a shaking that felt like an earthquake had occurred.

But with their skills, they were not knocked to the ground by the tremor. They looked at the cracked ground in confusion and shock and saw an avalanche happening in the distance, exclaiming, "What's happening? Why is there an unexplained earthquake and avalanche?"

As they spoke, they all thought of Mu Jinyu, who had just left, and the valley they had used as a bargaining chip.

"Hmm, could this earthquake and avalanche have been caused by the Dragon King's meddling?"

Yu Shenfeng said coldly.

"It must be, apparently there's a treasured item here, no wonder the Dragon King agreed to exchange it for the Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi."

Chen Xiuying also mused thoughtfully.

However, she didn't regret anything, as the deal had already been completed. Without this transaction, Yu Shenfeng would have died sooner or later, and she and Qiu Bai wouldn't have discovered the treasured item here. They would have left eventually and allowed Mu Jinyu to succeed.

"Let's go, looking at the location of the avalanche, this valley will be buried eventually. We should leave now."

Yu Shenfeng also wasn't tempted by the so-called treasured item, only preparing to take his disciples away from the area.

"Tap, tap..."

At this moment, Mu Jinyu appeared.

"Let's go, it's done, we should leave now."

Mu Jinyu, supporting Zhou Yi, said to Qiu Bai.

"Yes, Dragon Master." Qiu Bai responded, nodding his head and not daring to look at Yu Shenfeng as he slowly walked towards Mu Jinyu.

Just then, after Yu Shenfeng had fully recovered, they talked for over ten minutes. He seemed to be boasting to Yu Shenfeng about how he had helped him obtain Fire-type Spiritual Medicine in a gambling fight and was now ranked tenth in the Divine Rankings, but he did not confess that he was to follow Mu Jinyu for five years.

After all, that would not sound good if said out loud.

After arriving beside Mu Jinyu, Qiu Bai looked up at Yu Shenfeng, his lips moved several times as he was about to say, "Take care, master and senior sister," but was interrupted by Mu Jinyu's next words.

"Are you all going together?"

Mu Jinyu held onto Qiu Bai's arm as he asked Yu Shenfeng and Chen Xiuying.

"Yes, let's go together."

Upon hearing this, Yu Shenfeng gave Qiu Bai a meaningful look. He said nothing more and didn't inquire further about what treasures Mu Jinyu had obtained in the area, just nodded.

Although he was curious about why Qiu Bai was leaving with Mu Jinyu, it was clearly not the time for talking now, as the avalanche was only two to three minutes away from burying their location.

Seeing Yu Shenfeng agree, Mu Jinyu said nothing more. He grabbed Qiu Bai and Zhou Yi, soared into the sky, and flew out of the Yulong Snow Mountain!

His figure was like a long rainbow, disappearing in a flash of a kilometer!

Yu Shenfeng also grabbed Chen Xiuying and flew on a rainbow, catching up with Mu Jinyu as he departed.

"Boom boom boom!!"

Soon, a thunderous roar erupted behind them. Yu Shenfeng and Chen Xiuying looked back to see that the valley, where they had lived for decades, was now buried under a massive avalanche, concealed from view and strangely stagnant, not continuing its massive descent.

Yu Shenfeng's speed involuntarily slowed as he gazed at the site of his many years of seclusion, now wiped clean, a somber expression crossing his face.

Suddenly, Chen Xiuying exclaimed, "Oh no, I forgot to take the spiritual medicines from the storage room."

"Don't worry, it's just some small medicine, moreover, Dragon King must have taken them too," Yu Shenfeng reassured her.

Hearing Yu Shenfeng's words, Chen Xiuying immediately thought of Zhou Yi, whom Mu Jinyu had supported earlier.

This old man had always been near the storage room. That Mu Jinyu brought him along suggested that just before departing, he had taken all the medicinal materials from the storage room.

"Phew... it's good nothing was wasted."

Chen Xiuying realized this and heaved a sigh of relief.

As for whether Mu Jinyu would return the materials to her, she didn't mind because she had previously intended to donate them to Mu Jinyu anyway; he had just refused.

Even if Mu Jinyu secretly took them away without saying anything, she might be disappointed in him, but she wouldn't demand them back since the good spiritual medicines were not wasted.

Yu Shenfeng then sped up, flying with Chen Xiuying to catch up to Mu Jinyu and the others.

A few minutes later.

They had left Yulong Snow Mountain and descended in a deserted little town nearby.

Mu Jinyu left Zhou Yi behind, then took out the pile of spiritual medicine he had taken with him when he saved Zhou Yi and returned them to Chen Xiuying, preparing to say goodbye to Yu Shenfeng.

Yu Shenfeng didn't plan to ask Mu Jinyu what he had found in the valley that caused the avalanche, but he couldn't help asking when his disciple decided to leave with Mu Jinyu,

"Little Bai, why do you want to go with the Dragon King?"

The tone was not accusatory, and if it had been the usual temperament of Yu Shenfeng, this inquiry would have been extremely gentle, like a breeze in spring.

However, due to his adjustment to practicing the Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi, his tone now seemed a bit cold and somber.

Qiu Bai's heart shuddered, knowing he couldn't evade this questioning, so he lowered his head and honestly told Yu Shenfeng about how, after reaching the tenth rank of the Divine Rankings, he finally met Mu Jinyu and lost to him.

Qiu Bai had originally thought Yu Shenfeng would be furious after hearing this, but to his surprise, he did not get angry; instead, he nodded with some relief and said, "It's good to be willing to acknowledge defeat. Go on, I suppose the Dragon King will treat you well."

"Master..." Qiu Bai looked at Yu Shenfeng, moved, with tears swirling in his eyes.

Mu Jinyu, watching this scene, thought to himself how deep the bond between the master and disciple was. Then, an idea struck him, and he said, "Master Yu, now that the valley has collapsed, do you have a place to go?"

Yu Shenfeng shook his head, informing Mu Jinyu that he planned to roam the world with Chen Xiuying, to truly appreciate the beauty of the landscape.

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu smiled lightly and made an inviting gesture, "I recall that Master Yu was the former Slaughter Redemption Realm Master? Conveniently, I also hold the title of Slaughter Redemption Realm Master now. Why didn't you come back with me and help me teach a few clumsy assassins?"

Chapter 727: Extremely Cold Hell!

"Huh? Dragon King, you also hold the position of Lord of the Killing Realm?"

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Yu Shenfeng couldn't help but be startled and then asked.

"Yes." Mu Jinyu nodded nonchalantly.

In truth, strictly speaking, how could he qualify as the Lord of the Killing Realm?

At that time, he and Xiang Mantang had subdued Slaughter Redemption, turning it into a vassal of Dragon King Hall, and then appointed Xiang Mantang to be the new Lord of the Killing Realm.

Latter, in his efforts to save Xiang Mantang, he almost died and lay in an ice coffin for over a month. During that time, Slaughter Redemption was also suppressed by Xiang Mantang, who then forcefully declared a name change to Jinyu Mantang.

It had thoroughly become a division of Dragon King Hall. However, as dark turmoil emerged, Xiang Mantang disappeared, and he was too busy dealing with the demons causing trouble in Huaxia, most of the assassins essentially fled.

From beginning to end, he never actually held the position of Lord of the Killing Realm!

Now, the only assassins who still followed his commands were Zhu Yeqing, San Liu, and Nameless.

"What about the Order of Slaughter?"

Yu Shenfeng looked at Mu Jinyu with a mix of belief and doubt, sensing that he lacked an assassin's aura, and couldn't help but inquire.

"Right here."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu internally sighed with relief and took out the Order of Slaughter that Xiang Mantang had entrusted to him before leaving and threw it over to Yu Shenfeng.

Yu Shenfeng caught it and after one glance, he confirmed this was indeed the Order of Slaughter.

"I didn't expect that we had this connection. Hehe, well that's great. We don't have a destination anyway, so we might as well come over to your place and chat for a while," Yu Shenfeng said with a chuckle as he handed back the Order of Slaughter to Mu Jinyu.

"Master, that's fantastic! I've told you, the place where Dragon King Hall is located, Yinlong Mountain, is truly a First Heaven Cave Blessed Land..."

Qiu Bai was overjoyed to see his master agree to follow Mu Jinyu to Yinlong Mountain and he eagerly began to tell his master and elder sister about all the wonderful things of Yinlong Mountain.

Previously, when they were unsure if they would come to Yinlong Mountain, Qiu Bai dared not disclose anything about Dragon King Hall to them, which was very frustrating for him.

"Oh? From what you say, it seems we really should go have a look," said Yu Shenfeng with a hint of curiosity flashing in his eyes, as he chuckled.

"I want to go too, I want to go!"

At this moment, Zhou Yi, who stood to one side, saw everyone planning to go to Dragon King Hall and feared being left behind. He anxiously called out.

"Huh? Elder Zhou, you also wish to go to Dragon King Hall?"

When Chen Xiuying heard Zhou Yi's words, she turned her head toward him, asking with curiosity.

Zhou Yi, barely an alchemist and a Divine Realm Warrior, was naturally not a lone individual; he had the backing of an organization and was a Guest Elder of a significant power. Now he too expressed his wish to go to Dragon King Hall, arousing her curiosity.

Zhou Yi said, "Of course I'm going. I'm also planning to join Dragon King Hall and learn Alchemy properly from the Dragon Master..."

"You still want to learn alchemy?" Mu Jinyu looked at him, incredulously.

Zhou Yi explained, "I don't want to give up. After all, the alchemy knowledge I have is only partial. If Dragon Master, you are willing to teach me systematically, I believe I can become a true alchemist."

Then, fearful that Mu Jinyu might not accept him, he continued, "Even if it turns out I'm truly unsuited for alchemy, didn't Master Qiu just say that Yinlong Mountain is a top-grade Heaven Cave Blessed Land? I can use that opportunity to seriously cultivate there, making up for the years I neglected my martial arts practice."

"Fine," Mu Jinyu conceded as he saw the elderly Zhou Yi insist. It was hard for him to refuse any further, so he nodded in agreement.

After all, Zhou Yi was a Divine Realm Warrior. Even though he had neglected martial arts over the years, joining Dragon King Hall would definitely strengthen it. There was no reason to turn him away!

"Thank you, Dragon Master, thank you so much..." Zhou Yi, seeing his sincere heart had finally moved Mu Jinyu, couldn't help but express his gratitude through tears, his eyes streaked with the tracks of an old man's weeping.

After he finished, his gaze turned resolute, and he said to Mu Jinyu, "Dragon Master, I'll go now to take care of some miscellaneous matters. I'll report to Dragon King Hall in a few days!"

"Good," Mu Jinyu nodded and gave him the new address of Dragon King Hall.

Chen Xiuying observed this and her gaze became thoughtful, even a bit shocked.

She naturally understood that Zhou Yi wasn't going to deal with trivial matters, but rather to bid farewell to the forces backing him and then formally join Dragon King Hall.

She hadn't expected Mu Jinyu's alchemical skills to be so attractive to him!

Zhou Yi memorized the location of Yinlong Mountain, then bid farewell to everyone and rode a rainbow away!

"Let's go," Mu Jinyu retracted his gaze as Zhou Yi hurriedly departed, and said to Yu Shenfeng and his fellow disciples.

"Okay," Yu Shenfeng agreed, and then boarded a plane to Jiangnan Province with Mu Jinyu.

On the way.

Mu Jinyu suddenly thought of something and asked Yu Shenfeng, "Master Yu, may I know where you contracted that cold Qi inside your body?"

"Eh? Why does Dragon King ask?" Yu Shenfeng's expression tensed upon hearing Mu Jinyu's question, and he quickly said, "That place is not a good one, extremely dangerous. I ventured there years ago to

pick a particular Spiritual Medicine, and not only did I fail to obtain it, but I also nearly lost my life. It left me in this half-alive state for so many years."

Mu Jinyu explained, "I have a friend who just happens to have a cold constitution. If she could be assisted by that cold Qi, her cultivation would likely advance much faster, so I thought of having her give it a try..."

Yu Shenfeng quickly tried to dissuade again, "Dragon King, the cold Qi in me is not as comfortable as your Life Origin Qi. Letting it invade the body is truly excruciating. If there were a choice, I would rather not use this cold Qi to cultivate the 'Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi' and transform True Essence Power; I would want to live a proper life!"

Thinking back on the decades of suffering, Yu Shenfeng truly wished for a simple life.

Mu Jinyu still affirmed his idea, "Hmm, I understand. It's just an idea for now, and we don't have to rush there. We can wait until we're stronger before we attempt it..."

Seeing Mu Jinyu was adamant, Yu Shenfeng finally sighed helplessly and disclosed the location of Extremely Cold Hell to Mu Jinyu.

"Eh? It's in Kunlun Ruins? Good, thank you for the information, Master Yu." Mu Jinyu was surprised to learn that Extremely Cold Hell was located in the Kunlun Ruins. He quietly took note of this place, preparing to visit Kunlun Ruins in the future and potentially bringing Jian Ruyan along, as she might find her own fortune there.

In his view, Yu Shenfeng's great fear of that cold Qi was due to the pain he had endured for too many years. If he had started cultivating 'Heavenly Frost Profound Cold Qi' as soon as the cold Qi invaded, it wouldn't have turned out this way.

Moreover, Jian Ruyan possessed the Ice Phoenix Bloodline, which made her resistance to cold far superior to Yu Shenfeng's. It should not pose any problem.

So, Mu Jinyu wasn't too fearful of the Extremely Cold Hell that Yu Shenfeng deeply dreaded.

Soon.

Back in Jiangnan Province.

Mu Jinyu, accompanied by Master Yu and his disciples, switched vehicles and headed towards Yinlong Mountain.

About fifteen minutes later, they arrived at Yinlong Mountain. Mu Jinyu stepped out of the car and looked towards the mountain peak, obscured by thin mist in the eyes of ordinary people, which hid the broken Dragon Soul.

He pulled out the now stabilized Shennong Cauldron from his pocket and thought to himself, "At last, I can mend the Dragon Vein!"

Chapter 728: Wishful Calculation!

"Mountain-Protecting Array?"

At this moment, Master Yu also got out of the carriage and looked up at the mist-enshrouded Yinlong Mountain, his eyes narrowing slightly, his tone tinged with surprise.

He had realized that the thin mist enveloping Yinlong Mountain was formed by an array, hence his particular astonishment.

"I didn't expect to see such a grand Mountain-Protecting Array these days. The Dragon King truly is generous."

Master Yu took a few more glances at Yinlong Mountain, his surprise growing rather than diminishing, then he shifted his gaze to Mu Jinyu, speaking with profound implications.

"It's just a coincidence."

Regaining his composure, Mu Jinyu turned back to smile at Master Yu, modestly saying, "If it weren't for the flourishing era, I wouldn't have been able to set up this Mountain-Protecting Array in my whole lifetime."

"The Dragon King is too modest. Even in this golden age of martial arts, there are but a few who could create such a grand Mountain-Protecting Array. To seize the opportunity and rise with the tide is a strength in itself!" Master Yu said, laughing.

Qiu Bai stood by, nodding in agreement.

He still vividly remembered the scene of being trapped in the Misty Formation.

Not wanting to dwell on this topic and eager to repair the Dragon Vein, Mu Jinyu said with a smile, "Let's go, let's enter."

Afterward, Mu Jinyu led Master Yu and his two disciples through the Misty Formation surrounding Yinlong Mountain, arriving at the headquarters of Dragon King Hall at the mountain's outer peak.

"Knock, knock!"

"Come in."

Mu Jinyu opened the door, turned back to motion Master Yu and the others with a nod of his chin, and stepped into Mu Hongchen's office.

"Aunt Mu, I'm back."

"Mm." Upon hearing the voice, Mu Hongchen looked up, and seeing that besides Qiu Bai, there were two more people behind Mu Jinyu, guessed they were likely from Qiu Bai's sect, and asked, "Dragon Master, they are...?"

She faintly felt that Master Yu looked familiar, as if she had seen him somewhere before.

Mu Jinyu raised his hand to point at Master Yu, saying, "This is Qiu Bai's master, Master Yu. Yes, you heard right, it's that Master Yu who is ranked second in the Divine Rankings!"

As soon as Mu Jinyu mentioned the name Master Yu, Mu Hongchen's eyes widened, filled with disbelief, and upon Mu Jinyu confirming once again that this Master Yu was indeed the same one ranked second in the Divine Rankings, she was almost stunned.

Indeed, that sense of familiarity she had with Master Yu was not mistaken.

Because she had recently collected the Divine Rankings for Mu Jinyu, naturally, she had given the person ranked second a few more glances.

However, Master Yu's demeanor didn't quite match the information she had collected. He appeared cold, lacking that refined and amiable gentlemanly demeanor.

And the fact that Master Yu was Qiu Bai's teacher seemed utterly unbelievable.

"Aunt Mu, Master Yu and his disciples plan to stay with us for a while. Could you help them arrange rooms?" Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

"Oh, okay..." Mu Hongchen came back to her senses and subconsciously agreed, then realizing what she had agreed to, her beautiful eyes widened again, saying, "Master Yu... Master Yu is going to stay at our Dragon King Hall?"

"Yes, we're imposing on you," Master Yu said, nodding.

His words were polite, but the tone was quite cold and distant, which made Mu Hongchen feel rather odd.

"Okay, okay, I'll arrange it right away."

Mu Hongchen suppressed the odd feeling in her heart and took a few more glances at Yu Shenfeng, whose demeanor was cold. She thought to herself that the information must have been wrong; Yu Shenfeng, being the former Lord of the Killing Realm, indeed suited his assassin identity with such an icy temperament.

After that, she began to arrange accommodation for Yu Shenfeng and Chen Xiuying, naturally close to Qiu Bai, since they were all master and disciple.

"Thanks, we'll go back and rest."

Having arranged the accommodations, Yu Shenfeng said to Mu Jinyu and Mu Hongchen with a faint smile.

Mu Hongchen said, "Let me find someone to show you over."

Qiu Bai said, "No need to trouble yourself, my master and senior sister are just nearby, I can take them there."

"Uh..." Mu Hongchen hesitated for a moment, looked at Mu Jinyu, and then nodded, "That's fine then, take care."

After seeing off Yu Shenfeng and his disciples, Mu Hongchen looked at Mu Jinyu with a strange expression and said, "Dragon Master, you're really something, aren't you? Bringing over both master and disciple in one go?"

"It's not quite abducting." Mu Jinyu shook his head and said, "Strictly speaking, they're just here to have fun. It'd be impossible to call on them when there's work to be done. However, Qiu Bai has to work under me for five years, heh heh..."

With a strange laugh, Mu Jinyu continued, "If there's a task Qiu Bai can't handle, and they can't stand watching, plus living here without doing anything, they'll inevitably feel guilty and will surely lend a hand."

Hearing this, Mu Hongchen imagined the scene in her mind and nodded along, "Heh heh, you lured a disciple and deceived a master and senior sister, hiring three fighters for the price of one salary. Dragon Master, you've calculated this quite nicely."

Mu Jinyu said, "Now it all depends on San Liu and the others' aptitude, whether they can impress Yu Shenfeng, the former Lord of the Killing Realm. If they can, then we'll get Yu Shenfeng to take them on as disciples, and they will truly be tied to our Dragon King Hall."

Mu Hongchen hesitated, "To bind Yu Shenfeng with 'Slaughter Redemption'? That doesn't seem effective, does it? After all, he left 'Slaughter Redemption' back then because he was tired of that life... "

"Can you guess the true reason he left 'Slaughter Redemption'?" Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly, "Maybe, as you said, he grew tired of the assassin's life, or maybe he had to leave due to a serious injury. Who knows!"

Mu Hongchen, on hearing Mu Jinyu's words, thought there was some sense to them.

The information described Yu Shenfeng's demeanor in a certain way, but upon actually meeting him, he was clearly just a cold-hearted old stick in the mud.

And the information that said Yu Shenfeng left 'Slaughter Redemption' because he was tired of being an assassin— who could be certain it was true? Without being involved in the matter personally, nobody would understand the intricacies.

Perhaps Mu Jinyu might actually succeed in using 'Slaughter Redemption' to bind Yu Shenfeng, this powerful figure. If so, Dragon King Hall would become stronger than ever before!

Thinking this way, Mu Hongchen's gaze revealed a touch of yearning.

Mu Jinyu patted the Shennong Cauldron in his pocket and said to Mu Hongchen, "Alright, Aunt Mu, I won't keep you any longer, I have things to get to."

"Oh, take care," Mu Hongchen replied offhandedly.

She wasn't sure what Mu Jinyu was planning to do, but after all, he was the Dragon King, and she was in no position to question him.

Mu Jinyu left Mu Hongchen's office, stepped out in one stride, flew over the railing of the corridor, and headed toward the mountain veiled with evil Qi.

Soon, Mu Jinyu stood atop the peak where the Dragon Vein had been severed.

His face showed unprecedented seriousness. After all, it was his first attempt at restoring a Dragon Vein, and he wasn't sure if he could succeed.

He carefully took the Shennong Cauldron out of his pocket, opened its lid with careful movements, and then reached inside to grasp the weak Dragon Vein that wriggled like an eel.

After being sealed away in the Shennong Cauldron and removed from its birthplace of Yulong Snow Mountain, this Dragon Vein had become listless. Now grasped in Mu Jinyu's hand, it no longer struggled as desperately as before, seemingly resigned to its fate.

Chapter 729: Borrowing the Mountains and Rivers for a Moment!

Mu Jinyu watched the withered Dragon Vein in his hand, not caring whether it was feigning weakness or not, it no longer mattered.

Since it had entered Yinlong Mountain, it shouldn't even think about burrowing into the ground to escape. Was the Mountain-Protecting Array he had painstakingly set up just for decoration?

The Mountain-Protecting Array could not only stop enemies from invading but also prevent anyone or anything from leaving without permission.

"Hah!!"

With a long shout, Mu Jinyu grabbed the Dragon Vein and forcefully threw it downward, and the listless Dragon Vein suddenly took off towards the ground, free from its leash like a wild dog, happily scampering away!

Judging by this behavior, it seemed to intend to burrow into the ground and then escape from Yinlong Mountain.

If this Dragon Vein had consciousness, it would probably think, "I'm finally free. This time, I won't foolishly stay still and let that villain catch me..."

Unfortunately, it had no idea what kind of existence lay beneath the mountain peaks!

As the Dragon Vein burst into the mountain range, it saw another Dragon Vein resembling a giant python, its body flickering with crimson light and oozing endless Deadly Qi and Evil Qi, staring motionlessly at it.

The Jade Dragon Vein immediately began to tremble violently.

"Go!"

Mu Jinyu manipulated the spell with supreme force, suppressing the already dead Dragon Vein of the original peak, then directing the Jade Dragon Vein straight towards the serpent-shaped Dragon Vein that soared into the sky with deathly air!

Of course, his intention wasn't to let the Dragon Vein of Yinlong Mountain devour the Dragon Vein of Yulong Snow Mountain. This Dragon Vein was already long dead, having given rise to Dragon Resentment Evil Qi; allowing it to absorb the Snow Mountain Dragon Vein wouldn't revive it but would only increase its Evil Qi.

So, the best solution was to bring another Dragon Vein, to draw away the Dragon Qi of Yinlong Mountain's Dragon Vein, and to expel the Dragon Resentment Evil Qi. By doing this, the Jade Dragon Vein, having absorbed the dead Dragon Vein of Yinlong Mountain and tainted with the aura of Yinlong Mountain, would then be recognized by Yinlong Mountain.

However, it was extremely difficult. If not careful, the Jade Dragon Vein might transform into a similarly Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein.

So caution was of the utmost importance!

Fortunately, when Mu Jinyu acquired the Dragon Vein of Yulong Snow Mountain, he had almost completed the setup of the Mountain-Protecting Array; otherwise, the difficulty would have been much greater!

Just as the Dragon Vein of Yulong Mountain rushed towards the immobilized Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein, Mu Jinyu manipulated the spell again, and suddenly, the eel-like Jade Dragon Vein could not help but open its mouth and swallowed the Dragon Qi of the Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein from Yinlong Mountain!

"Roar!!"

Why would the Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein of Yinlong Mountain submit to slaughter? It began to struggle fiercely, its body exuding torrents of Deadly Qi. Instantly, the mountain that had nurtured it began to emit a crimson fog.

Even the Mountain-Protecting Array and the Deadly Array were somewhat helpless against it.

As the red fog surged out, every plant and animal on the mountain peak perished in a blink of an eye!

The animals died instantly. Then their Life Essence Qi was plundered, leaving them as mere skeletons, while the plants went from vibrant green to withering rapidly, and finally burst into powder with a bang!

The peak, which had appeared as lively as any other mountain, suddenly became a terrible barren land!

Luckily, Mu Jinyu knew there was an issue with the Dragon Vein in this peak and had always strictly forbidden anyone from entering. Thus, this sudden catastrophe did not result in any casualties.

"Shh!"

The crimson fog, like blood, that had devoured the vitality of the entire mountain, grew increasingly intense and then rolled up into the air.

It transformed into a ferocious and dreadful blood-red dragon head, lunging at Mu Jinyu to attack!

Although it had died due to the mishap which severed the Dragon Vein, it still possessed a trace of Spiritual Wisdom, knowing that Mu Jinyu was the master control. If it killed him, the terrible binding force that prevented it from moving freely would disappear. The tiny Dragon Vein that dared to erode its Dragon Qi would be devoured by it. Thus, while it could still mobilize the power of the external mountain, it didn't target the Yulong Snow Mountain Dragon Vein first but instead, attacked Mu Jinyu!

"I borrow the power of these vast mountains and rivers!"

Seeing the bloody fog condensing into a sinister dead dragon head attacking him, Mu Jinyu remained undaunted, stomping fiercely on the ground and shouted with his right hand wielding the spell!

"Whoosh whoosh..."

In that instant, as Mu Jinyu's voice fell, the other eight mountain peaks burst forth with resplendent golden light all at once!

"Ao hou!"

"Ao hou!!"

Clear and high-pitched dragon roars rang out as the dragon veins of those eight mountains released their robust Dragon Qi at the same time, forming pale golden Azure Dragon phantoms!

Unlike the Deathly Qi, Evil Qi, and Dragon Resentment that oozed from this mountain's Dragon Vein, the Dragon Qi from the other eight mountains was Upright and Magnanimous, their might was solemn and their presence was such that they could not be violated!

"Ao hou!"

The eight pale golden Azure Dragon phantoms soared into the sky, swirling and converging before setting their sights squarely on the Ninth Peak!

"Hou!!"

The vicious crimson dragon head, upon witnessing this scene, was also stunned for a moment, forgetting to assault Mu Jinyu!

By the time it regained its senses, the eight golden dragon phantoms had already closed in, roaring as they charged toward it!

"Bang!"

How could its Power of one dragon stand against the eight dragons? The nefarious dragon head was instantly scattered by the impact, disappearing like smoke!

"Ao!!"

Within the mountain, the Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein, which was suppressed by the Mountain-Protecting Array, saw this scene and let out a reluctant roar.

Meanwhile, the Dragon Vein of Yulong Snow Mountain was still trembling and cautiously drawing on its Dragon Qi.

This made its originally silvery-white glow begin to emit faint traces of pale golden light!

"Ao hou!!"

After dispersing the crimson dragon head, the eight golden dragon phantoms circled and twisted in the sky before letting out another earth-shattering dragon roar and swooping down once more!

Almost in the blink of an eye, they plunged into the Ninth Peak below, charging at the crimson python-shaped Dragon Vein that was bound and struggling fiercely!

"Hm? This?!"

Mu Jinyu looked at this scene and couldn't help but furrow his brows deeply.

Because the actions of these eight Dragon Veins were not commanded by him but were instead acting independently, he began to suspect that they were there to save the Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein!

Just as Mu Jinyu was about to intervene and disperse them, the next moment made him cease his movement, staring dumbfoundedly at the scene unfolding within the mountain.

Those eight Dragon Veins charged fiercely into Ninth Peak, rushing to the imprisoned Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein, not stopping for a second, and violently collided with it!

"Bang!"

Instantly, the Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein with its crimson body and endless writhing Evil Qi, Dragon Resentment, and Deadly Qi, was directly scattered by the force of the eight Dragon Veins!

How to describe it? It was like a car crash where a person is hit by a car, the body is flung dozens of meters away, but the soul remains at the scene of the accident!

The Dragon Resentment Evil Qi of this Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein, much like a thrown body, was hit away by the eight Dragon Veins, leaving its Dragon Soul behind in its place...

A very faint Dragon Soul, but like the other eight Dragon Veins, it too radiated endless Upright and Magnanimous Energy, inviolable and stern!

"Hou!"

The dispersed Dragon Resentment Evil Qi in the distance, like a clump of mud, kept twisting and finally transformed back into a vicious python, giving a hiss before charging once again at its Dragon Soul!

Chapter 730 Nine Dragons Shine in the World!

Facing the attack of the serpent formed from the Dragon Resentment Evil Qi, those eight Golden Dragon apparitions did not dodge or evade, still standing guard behind the Dragon Soul.

"Roar!"

Eight sonorous and lofty dragon chants arose, and the Dragon Resentment Evil Qi, which came pouncing, was once again blasted into a mass of blood-colored mud, wriggling and struggling in place.

By now, Mu Jinyu had come to his senses, knowing that the eight Dragon Veins were buying him time, and he could not afford any further delay.

He formed a spell with his hands, and instantly, the Yulong Snow Mountain Dragon Vein, which had only dared to nibble at the Dragon Soul's apparition and Dragon Qi, now charged toward the Dragon Soul!

"Hiss!"

In a flash, brilliant golden light burst forth, Dragon Qi ascended, causing the eight Dragon Vein apparitions to resonate together, emitting even more dazzling golden light!

And the Yulong Snow Mountain's Dragon Vein intertwined with the Dragon Soul, while devouring and fusing with one another.

Finally, the two intertwined battling dragon shadows gradually merged into one, turning into a majestic Golden Dragon just like those eight!

"Ao hou!"

A clear and lofty dragon chant arose.

"Ao hou!"

Immediately after, those eight Golden Dragon apparitions also let out their dragon chants in unison!

Their voices shook the wilderness, energy rippled in all directions, and the rolling Dragon Qi spread out, causing the barren Ninth Peak to burst forth with endless vitality again!

Flowers and green grass were growing, and countless plants appeared once more in the barren land.

At the same time, the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison, which had once again gathered into the shape of a serpent, was blasted into mass after mass of mud!

It wriggled continuously in every corner, trying to regroup and launch another attack on this peak's Dragon Vein, to erode it, to pollute it...

"Ao hou!"

The nine Golden Dragon apparitions didn't care about the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison anymore, and after letting out a series of sonorous dragon chants, they one by one broke out of the Ninth Peak, soaring and spiraling again, Dragon Qi escaping!

"What is this..."

"My God, what is that?"

"Dragons, they are actually dragons, my heavens, a True Dragon has appeared!"

Due to the continuous dragon chants from within Yinlong Mountain, when the people of the Dragon King Hall who could not help but walk out of their houses to see what was happening saw the nine Golden Dragons circling and dancing wildly above Peak Nine Dragons, they widened their eyes in disbelief and murmured to themselves.

They were doubting whether these were really True Dragons descending upon the world,

or were they Flood Dragons hidden deep in the mountains and marshes, evolving with the revival of Spiritual Energy, following Tribulation Transcendence to become dragons?

Yu Shenfeng, who had just finished tidying up his house, hearing one dragon chant louder than the next, also walked out of his house and stood in the courtyard, looking up at the sky at the phenomena, revealing a look of astonishment as well.

With his vision, he naturally knew that the Golden Dragons circling and dancing wildly in the sky were not True Dragons, but just apparitions manifested by the Dragon Qi of the local Dragon Vein.

"Who would have thought that this little Yinlong Mountain would be such a Feng Shui treasure land, actually having nine Dragon Veins!"

Yu Shenfeng exclaimed in astonishment.

Not being too familiar with the Feng Shui lineage, he hadn't noticed the hidden Dragon Veins, whether in Yulong Snow Mountain or upon arriving at Yinlong Mountain.

But with the Dragon Veins now revealed, he also realized that this place was indeed a supremely precious Feng Shui treasure land, a Heaven Cave Blessed land, exactly as Mu Jinyu had described!

At this moment, Yu Shenfeng made a decisive resolution: Since Mu Jinyu wanted him to stay on Yinlong Mountain, and he had nowhere else to go, he might as well stay in this Feng Shui treasure land!

It could even aid in his cultivation!

"Eh? Is that Jinyu?!"

"On top of the mountain, the person standing there is Jinyu!"

At this time, in the Secluded Valley, Su Zijin, Lin Qiaoxia, Xu Qingya, and Yu Linglong, all saw Mu Jinyu standing on the peak of Ninth Peak, shouting excitedly.

Yu Linglong even waved to Mu Jinyu, knowing that he might not notice them, but she was still very happy and waved vigorously.

"Ao hou!"

At this moment.

The golden dragon apparition soaring in the sky finally stopped its agitated dance and flew towards Mu Jinyu on the Ninth Peak!

"Hmm?!"

As Mu Jinyu watched the nine dragon shadows fly towards him, he was taken aback, not knowing what they intended to do.

Then, before he could react, the nine golden dragon apparitions merged into his body!

"Buzz!!"

In an instant, Mu Jinyu's body radiated endless and brilliant golden light, like a round sun suspended above the Ninth Peak!

As Mu Jinyu transformed, the members of the Dragon King Hall, who had been focused on the soaring dragon shadows, turned their gaze to the golden silhouette.

Even though their eyes felt somewhat stung, they quickly recognized that the figure was none other than their Master of the Dragon King Hall, Tiance True Dragon Mu Jinyu!

"Good heavens, did the Dragon Master release those dragon apparitions?"

"Indeed, the Dragon Master is the embodiment of a true dragon!"

The people looked up at Mu Jinyu and let out exclamations of admiration.

"Roar!"

The brilliant golden light persisted for about thirty seconds, and once again, a dragon's roar emanated from within Mu Jinyu's body. Then, the nine dragon shadows burst out and dispersed, flying back to the peaks where their respective dragon veins were located!

In the blink of an eye, all dragon shadows vanished!

"Hm..."

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, and they flickered with golden light, radiating boundless majestic dragon qi!

The infusion of the nine dragon shadows had brought him tremendous benefits.

It not only further purified his Azure Dragon bloodline but also eradicated the deadly qi he had absorbed from the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring.

He was now without any imperfections, transformed into a truly flaw-free dragon body!

"I didn't expect the flight of the Nine Dragons to have such an effect; the decision just now was indeed the correct one!"

Mu Jinyu, observing the surge of dragon qi within his body, couldn't help but let out a self-satisfied exclamation.

After the dragon shadows from the eight dragon veins had clashed and dispersed the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison, leaving only the dragon soul and the snow mountain dragon vein, Mu Jinyu sensed a change in the situation. He felt that allowing the Yulong Snow Mountain's dragon vein to devour the Ninth Peak's dragon soul might lead to rejection from the other eight dragon veins.

Therefore, he decided to allow the Yulong Snow Mountain's dragon vein and that dragon soul to devour each other and merge. Creating a new dragon vein, though significantly different from the other eight, would certainly be better than if a dragon vein were to simply devour a dragon soul!

Unexpectedly, this decision he made turned out to greatly benefit him!

"Next, it's time to deal with that Dragon Resentment Evil Poison. If left inside, it will sooner or later become a calamity!"

After his delight, Mu Jinyu didn't forget about the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison that had been scattered around the Ninth Peak by the Nine Dragons. He began to activate the Mountain-Protecting Array to force out the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison from the Ninth Peak!

"Sss sss sss!!"

Soon, clumps of blood-like sludge, emitting a pungent, offensive odor, were expelled from the Ninth Peak.

When the last clump of Dragon Resentment Evil Poison was also taken out, these clumps of poison gathered together again, wriggling and contracting as if being kneaded into mud. They quickly took the shape of a vicious-looking python.

As soon as it materialized, it let out a hiss and lunged at Mu Jinyu!

"Hmph!"

Mu Jinyu snorted coldly, raised his hand in a pressing motion, and held it suspended in mid-air, unable to move.

"This thing has some value; if it weren't for the Mountain Protection Array, I wouldn't have been able to control it so easily. It might have a clever use against enemies in the future, so I'll keep it."

Mu Jinyu decided to keep the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison but then hesitated.

He didn't have any magic treasures that could contain it.

The only one, the Shennong Cauldron, he dared not carelessly put the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison into it; if it were contaminated, how could he practice alchemy in the future?

"Dragon King, may I offer my magic treasure?"

At that moment, Yu Shenfeng, seeing Mu Jinyu's predicament, came up to the Ninth Peak, took out a porcelain bottle resembling a Jade Purifying Bottle, and handed it to Mu Jinyu.