

## King Hall 761

Chapter 761: The Four Great Sects!

When Mu Jinyu casually smiled, completely unfazed by the interruption of his enlightenment, Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou found it regrettable but also breathed a sigh of relief.

Afterward, they quickly followed Mu Jinyu towards the swirling entrance of the light screen.

The three entered one after another, and their figures soon vanished within Kunlun Mountain.

That swirling light screen portal also, after rotating for a while, dissipated on its own again.

...

Accompanied by a moment of dizziness, Mu Jinyu shook his head slightly to clear it and looked up at the sky, which resembled a blue gem embedded above.

He took a deep breath, sensing the spiritual energy dense and fragrant, refreshing his heart and spleen.

The density of the spiritual energy in Kunlun Ruins was indeed much stronger than the outside world. However, with the revival of spiritual energy, Earth's spiritual density was also increasing day by day. It was uncertain whether this isolated Kunlun Ruins could maintain its superior status.

"Screech!"

A bird's cry sounded, and in the sky, an eagle with wings spanning thirty to forty feet flew by. Its feathers glistened like gold, as if cast from gold itself, and its talons and beak sparkled in the harsh sunlight, clearly possessing the power to pierce through gold and split stones.

The golden eagle did not attack Mu Jinyu and the others; perhaps it felt threatened, or it simply ignored them, for it merely skimmed the air and disappeared all at once.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a loud roar of a massive beast echoed from not far away.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Soon after, Mu Jinyu and his companions saw a rhinoceros as large as an elephant treading away through the forest. Its heavy steps caused the ground to tremble as if a minor earthquake had occurred, leaving one deep footprint after another as it slowly moved away.

"This Kunlun Ruins seems to have a bit of a wild flavor," Mu Jinyu muttered to himself as he watched several ferocious birds and beasts depart.

"It's not bad. This area hardly sees ferocious beasts above the God Realm. If we're careful, we generally won't encounter trouble, and if we avoid those beast-dense areas, it's actually safer here than in Huaxia," Jian Ruyan said.

In Huaxia, due to the revival of spiritual energy, wild animals had accidentally consumed some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures and transformed into ferocious beasts, even developing spiritual wisdom. Temporarily, no one could manage them, which allowed them to wreak havoc everywhere, causing endless headaches for the people.

In Kunlun Ruins, there were naturally more ferocious beasts and even demon beasts with intelligence not inferior to humans. However, they knew that if they dared to cause trouble in human cities, they would be powerfully slain by the human race's capable cultivators.

So, they generally each stuck to their own territories, and the two sides did not interfere with each other, which was actually safer than the currently chaotic Huaxia.

Human cultivators, as long as they did not venture into demon beast territories, could live well if they were somewhat capable.

"Mmm."

Hearing Jian Ruyan's words, Mu Jinyu nodded in deep agreement. The two ferocious birds and beasts that had just passed, although terrifying in physique, actually possessed strength that was not very impressive, barely qualifying as at the later stage of Energy Transformation.

He could kill them with a slap.

Mu Jinyu had just been thinking that if the rhinoceros and the eagle dared to come their way, then today's lunch would be settled.

"Where should we go now?" Wen Rou asked softly, her expression somewhat bewildered and slightly complex.

She was thinking about a month ago when she went to find her mother at the old site of the Capital City's Dragon King Hall.

Should she go have a look?

"Yes, now that we are here at Kunlun Ruins, where should we go to gather some information?" Mu Jinyu said, turning his head to look at Jian Ruyan, without looking at Wen Rou.

He actually understood a bit of Wen Rou's thinking as well. In her heart, she somewhat resisted the Chen Family but also wanted to meet the relatives on her mother's side.

However, Mu Jinyu was not going to take Wen Rou to the Chen Family now.

After all, having heard Chen Shuyi speak that day, it seemed the Chen Family had quite a significant influence, and in his anger, he had killed two of Chen Shuyi's guards instantly. If the Chen Family really held a significant position in Kunlun Ruins, daring to take Wen Rou there rashly would be asking for trouble, wouldn't it?

Perhaps Wen Rou would be fine, but he, who had tainted Wen Rou, feared he might meet a terrible end.

Thus, to take Wen Rou to see the Chen Family, he at least needed to know first about the Chen Family's strength and whether he could withstand the pressure for Wen Rou before he would consider taking her there.

As for seeking Jian Ruyan's opinion, it was actually a sort of test.

After all, Jian Ruyan had always concealed her experiences in Kunlun Ruins, as well as some of the grim truths about her parents' deaths she vaguely knew but refused to elaborate even in Xiang Mantang. He knew well that after arriving at Kunlun Ruins, whether Jian Ruyan would reveal anything.

Seeing Mu Jinyu ask for her opinion, Jian Ruyan gently shook her head and said, "I don't know where you want to go either. My knowledge about Kunlun Ruins is also not much..."

As she spoke, her expression flickered slightly and she realized Mu Jinyu's probing; he wanted her to lead him to the "place" where she grew up in Kunlun Ruins.

But this matter, she could not disclose to Mu Jinyu and Xiang Mantang. Given their capabilities, trying to intervene might lead to them dying horribly.

Thus, Jian Ruyan promptly changed her words and shifted the topic, saying, "Right, the place we are in now is within the boundaries of 'Yan Kingdom.' If we go further along, we'll arrive at Shen Cangsheng's sect, 'Tianhe Sword Sect,' and Di Yin's sect, 'Liuyun Sect,' are also nearby. Shall we go and check out these two sects?"

Mu Jinyu heard this, deeply staring at Jian Ruyan, thinking that this woman was really tight-lipped, and one day he would pry her mouth open!

Then, Mu Jinyu nodded slightly, unopinionated, saying, "Sure."

As he spoke, he suddenly thought of a question and asked, "There are nations within the Kunlun Ruins?"

"Yes," Jian Ruyan replied, "there are quite a few nations, though they are relatively small. Some aren't even as powerful as some sects."

Mu Jinyu asked, "How about Yan Kingdom? And how about 'Tianhe Sword Sect' and 'Liuyun Sect'? What kind of sects are they in Yan Kingdom?"

Jian Ruyan thought for a moment, answering, "Yan Kingdom is alright, a middle-upper ranked country. As for 'Tianhe Sword Sect' and 'Liuyun Sect,' they can only be considered minor sects in Yan Kingdom."

As she spoke, Jian Ruyan lightly laughed and said, "Otherwise, why would my brother have directly stormed into Kunlun Ruins and demand 'Tianhe Sword Sect' hand over Shen Cangsheng for your revenge? And their Supreme Elder obediently surrendered Shen Cangsheng? How could a great sect care about the little influence of Dragon King Hall and the benefits Dragon King Hall could offer them?"

"Indeed, in that case, there's no need to go to these two sects," Mu Jinyu said after hearing Jian Ruyan's words and also considering some previously known information—Shen Cangsheng's sect, with its Supreme Elder only in the first or second layer of the God Realm, wouldn't dare to confront Xiang Mantang head-on.

Such trashy sects would be useless to visit; they wouldn't reveal anything about the Heavenly Palace or know how to undo the Soul Snatching Technique.

Thinking this way, Mu Jinyu again asked, "Then, what are the strongest sects in Yan Kingdom?"

Upon hearing this, Jian Ruyan glanced at Mu Jinyu and said, "There are four great sects in Yan Kingdom, namely: Heavenly Sword Faction, Blood Sword Sect, Beixue Mountain Villa, and Mingyue Valley..."

Chapter 762 - 762 Di Shitian!

Mu Jinyu nodded slightly and asked, "Which sect is closest to us?"

Jian Ruyan replied, "The Heavenly Sword Faction."

"Good, let's go and check out the Heavenly Sword Faction," Mu Jinyu directly asked, "By the way, how strong are these four great sects?"

He needed to clarify the strength of these sects. If they were not much different from the Tianhe Sword Sect, and their strongest members were only in the first or second layer of the Divine Realm and advancing to the late stage of Divinity Transformation Realm, couldn't he become a Supreme Elder if he went there?

In that case, there would be nothing interesting in going. It would be better to leave the Yan Kingdom and look at other capable forces elsewhere.

Jian Ruyan understood Mu Jinyu's thoughts and nodded, "Don't worry, these four great sects are not like the 'Tianhe Sword Sect' or 'Liuyun Sect' whose strongest members are merely Divine Realm Warriors. Their inner sect disciples already possess the Divine Realm, and the inner sect elders are said to have the strength of the Advanced Divine Realm, while the sect leader and the Supreme Elders are said to possess the power of the 'Fanxu Realm'."

"Okay, then let's go to the Heavenly Sword Faction," Mu Jinyu felt relieved upon hearing Jian Ruyan's statement and then said, "Let's go, lead the way."

Jian Ruyan gave Mu Jinyu a glance upon hearing his words.

This guy, completely unaware of the situation inside the Kunlun Ruins, was so eager to rush in, which was truly speechless.

However, his rashness was to help her and Wen Rou find a solution to reverse the soul-seizing spell, making his impulsive decision appear very sincere.

Jian Ruyan couldn't deny that she was moved, but she also worried that Mu Jinyu might eventually stumble upon clues and find "them."

Thus, Jian Ruyan's feelings were quite conflicted. She only hoped to find the method to reverse the "soul-seizing" soon, get their bodies back for herself and Wen Rou, and then quickly take Mu Jinyu away from the Kunlun Ruins.

To keep him from getting involved.

With a slight shake of her head, Jian Ruyan stopped thinking about these matters and led the way towards the Heavenly Sword Faction.

...

Half a day later.

Jian Ruyan stopped and pointed to a mountain range in the distance, introducing to Mu Jinyu, "That mountain range is called Liuyun Mountain Range, it's also the gate to the Liuyun Sect, Di Yin's sect."

"Oh?" Mu Jinyu also stopped, glancing towards it.

There had been another time, not long ago, when Jian Ruyan had stopped to point out a mountain, informing him that it was the Tianhe Sword Sect, Shen Cangsheng's sect.

However, since Shen Cangsheng, who had schemed against him, had already died at the hands of Xiang Mantang, Mu Jinyu couldn't be bothered to trouble the Tianhe Sword Sect anymore.

As for this Liuyun Sect...

Mu Jinyu's thoughts drifted.

Half a year ago at the Dragon King Hall, divided into seven great sub-halls, Wu Shisan and Mu Hongchen were raised by the Old Dragon King from childhood, while Xiang Mantang had climbed up to the position of Big Dipper Tianshu based on his own strength. Jian Ruyan, Shen Cangsheng, Di Yin, and Qin Qiaochu were all considered external forces parachuted in.

Although Jian Ruyan was parachuted in, could he still not trust her now?

Shen Cangsheng, Qin Qiaochu, and Di Yin were all double-crossers. If the Dragon King Hall was in trouble, they would definitely run back to their respective sects and families at the first opportunity.

For example, Qin Qiaochu and Di Yin were crushed to death by Xiang Mantang at the same time. Afterwards, the People of the Qin Family sought revenge from Xiang Mantang but underestimated him, resulting in the suppression of the Qin Family as well.

As for Di Yin's sect, they never approached for retribution, and their attitude was unknown.

However, considering that the Liuyun Sect might be similar to the Tianhe Sword Sect, whereby their Supreme Elders were no more than at the first or second level of the Divine Transformation Realm, they probably wouldn't dare cause any trouble for them.

At that time, Di Yin was only at the mid-stage of Energy Transformation; in the Liuyun Sect, he probably didn't even count as a core disciple, and his death was insignificant!

But...

Mu Jinyu looked at the Liuyun Mountain Range, feeling that the mountain was abundant with spiritual energy, visibly swirls of purple mist rising to the sky, seeming to far surpass the Tianhe Sword Faction.

This Liuyun Sect should indeed be much stronger than the Tianhe Sword Faction; of course, whether it could compare with the Four Great Sects of Yan Kingdom, was something Mu Jinyu was unclear about.

Only after witnessing the might of the Heavenly Sword Faction could they truly understand.

"Hmm, let's go."

Mu Jinyu took a few glances at the Liuyun Mountain Range, then retracted his gaze without giving it further thought and spoke to Jian Ruyan.

Seeing this, Jian Ruyan continued to lead the way towards the mountain gate of the Heavenly Sword Faction.

...

Liuyun Mountain Range, Liuyun Main Peak, in a Heaven Cave Blessed Land in the rear mountain.

"Boom!!"

A roaring sound resonated, spiritual energy surged like a tide, causing the entire Liuyun Mountain Range to tremble slightly.

Flowers fell from the sky, and golden lotuses sprang from the ground as the entrance to the Heaven Cave Blessed Land suddenly opened.

"Has he finally come out of seclusion?"

"Hahaha, very good, this aura is surely at the peak of the Peak Divine Realm Eighth Level. It seems that this time, our Liuyun Sect will undoubtedly cause a sensation and shake the Yan Kingdom!"

In the Elders' Hall of the Liuyun Sect, numerous elders who were constantly monitoring the situation in the Heaven Cave Blessed Land of their sect felt the earthquake-like tremors and various phenomena occurring. Their divine sense swiftly swept towards the rear mountain Heaven Cave Blessed Land, and they excitedly exchanged words.

When they saw that the entrance of the Heaven Cave Blessed Land, which had been sealed for nearly half a year, had finally opened, they became even more excited. They withdrew their divine sense, their bodies flashed, and they left the great hall to head to the rear mountain to welcome the one coming out of seclusion.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!!"

When they reached the rear mountain, their figures descended from the sky.

Right then, at the entrance enveloped by the dense spiritual energy, a tall figure stepped out slowly amid the swirling spiritual fog!

"Tap tap tap..."

The sound of his steps was steady, imbued with the rhyme of the Dao, making all the elders feel refreshed and as if they were on the verge of enlightenment.

Soon, this tall figure finally walked out from the range of the spiritual fog that obstructed divine sense and appeared before everyone's eyes.

This was a very young man, handsome, with a noble and commanding presence, sure to be the center of attention wherever he went. If he were to become an actor, he was naturally suited to play emperors, bearing an imperial aura.

If Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan were here, they would find this man somewhat familiar.

Because his face resembled Di Yin's!

He indeed was Di Yin's older brother, Di Shitian!

"Shitian, my nephew, you've finally come out of seclusion. For the upcoming Four Sects Martial Meeting of the Yan Kingdom, we'll have to rely on you."

The Sect Leader of the Liuyun Sect saw Di Shitian come out of seclusion, his cultivation having reached the peak of the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, almost entering the Ninth Layer. He couldn't help but express his relief.

"Hmm, no problem. The sect has nurtured me for so many years, providing me with numerous cultivation resources. I won't let the sect's expectations down."

Upon hearing the Sect Leader's words, Di Shitian responded with a calm expression, nodding slightly.

"This time, I will surely replace one of the sects from the Four Sects Martial Meeting and make our Liuyun Sect the new leader among the Four Great Sects, even becoming the foremost among them!"

"Who to kill, whom!"

Di Shitian spoke with a dominating tone, filled with endless confidence, showcasing the demeanor of a king.

The so-called Four Sects Martial Meeting is a competition held every ten years among the Four Great Sects of the Yan Kingdom, where they fight to distribute the Yan Kingdom's cultivation resources based on their winning records.

The Liuyun Sect had great ambitions, planning to replace one of those four great sects with Di Shitian before this decade's Four Sects Martial Meeting, and then participate in the meeting to distribute the Yan Kingdom's cultivation resources.

Chapter 763: Life Medallion Shattered, Di Shitian's Fury!

Di Shitian finished speaking, lifted his eyes to survey the numerous Elders and Inner Sect Disciples present, and disregarded the fervent gazes from many female disciples, wanting only to search for one familiar figure.

But he did not find him.

With a slight frown, Di Shitian said, "Where is my brother?"

The Sect Leader and many Elders, upon hearing Di Shitian's question, had a slight change in expression.

Afterward, the Sect Leader sighed softly and said, "We don't know; it's been over three months since he last contacted us."

"What?!" Di Shitian, upon hearing this, raised his eyebrows, and a terrifying aura suddenly burst forth.

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

Instantly, the disciples present could not withstand his dreadful aura; they all bent their knees and knelt, trembling all over, with cold sweat streaming down.

Even some of the weaker Elders ended up with the same fate, bending their knees to kowtow.

This scene was like the Emperor's wrath, making all his ministers bow their heads!

Only a few Supreme Elders and the Sect Leader, even though they took the brunt of Di Shitian's pressure head-on, remained unshaken, as if they were facing a gentle breeze, with no effect at all.

This was because their strength was also at the eighth or ninth layer of the Divine Realm; under the same circumstances, naturally, they would not be oppressed by Di Shitian's momentum.

If it came to a head-on battle, maybe they would be defeated by Di Shitian!

The upper echelons of the Liuyun Sect possessed such strength.

If Jian Ruyan knew this, she would definitely be greatly surprised.

Because having such strength meant that the Liuyun Sect was no longer considered a small sect; it could be compared to the Heavenly Sword Faction and the Blood Sword Sect, making it a middle-ranked sect.

"What's going on?! Why hasn't he contacted you for three months? Did you not go looking for him?"

Under the onslaught of anger, Di Shitian's oppressive aura burst forth subconsciously, and when he saw that almost everyone had knelt down, his anger was slightly curbed, and he asked with forced calmness.

The Sect Leader's complexion turned slightly pale as he explained, "We are also unclear about the situation. We suspect it is related to the recent dark unrest outside..."

As he spoke, his complexion grew even paler, his pupils constricted slightly as if he recalled something, and his gaze showed a look of fear and unease.

"Dark unrest, what is that?" Di Shitian, who had been in seclusion for nearly half a year, naturally did not know what had happened outside and asked.

The Sect Leader, with a pale face, then told Di Shitian about the incident that had happened not long ago.

At that time, when Di Yin should have sent them a pigeon letter monthly to inform them of his condition, but it did not arrive, so, considering Di Shitian's position, they personally left the Kunlun Ruins to enter the outside world, the Kunlun Mountain, and then went to the Capital City in search of Di Yin.

As it happened, it was during the peak of the dark unrest; they encountered several Demons along the way. The more than ten people they had taken with them mostly died, and even at the Middle Stage of the Divine Realm, they could not even block the corruption of the Demons.

Luckily, the Demons they encountered were of the type that would stop after killing just one person; otherwise, they feared they would all have remained in Huaxia's territory.

They quickly arrived at the headquarters of the Capital City's Dragon King Hall, only to see a Demon rampant inside. With a sweep of their Divine Sense, they didn't find Di Yin's figure and guessed he might have met with misfortune, so they did not dare to stay longer and returned.

"Such an event occurred? So, you mean to say, my brother might have already met with trouble?"

After hearing the Sect Leader's account, Di Shitian's brow furrowed even more tightly. Then, as if he thought of something, he said nothing more, stepped on the ground, and his figure immediately soared into the air, darting toward his living quarters!

With Di Shitian gone,

the many disciples and Elders who were kneeling on the ground felt like they could finally breathe again and started getting up from the ground.

"This time our Senior Brother emerged from seclusion, he has truly become so formidable," they remarked.

The crowd exclaimed in amazement, their hearts holding an unspoken thought that even the Sect Leader and the Supreme Elders seemed helpless against the eldest senior brother.

After all, they still needed to seek something from Di Shitian, who, within the Liuyun Sect, might as well have become the true Retired Emperor.

"Ah!!"

While they were discussing Di Shitian's strength and the exact situation of Di Yin, suddenly, a mournful cry abruptly emanated from Shitian Peak where Di Shitian resided, causing the mountains to tremble and forcing them to uncontrollably kneel again!

"What's happening?!"

"The eldest senior brother seems very sad?!"

The people lay prostrate on the ground, whispering in fright.

Seeing this, the Sect Leader and several Supreme Elders' complexions shifted slightly, as if recalling something, they too stomped the ground and flew away from the rear mountain to find Di Shitian.

Arriving at Shitian Peak, the Sect Leader, accompanied by several Supreme Elders, rushed directly into Di Shitian's room and saw him holding a life medallion that had broken into two halves, his expression filled with sorrow, tears streaming down his face.

"This..."

They recognized what Di Shitian was holding in his hands—it was the life medallion.

The purpose of the life medallion was to retain a drop of a person's essence blood and a wisp of their spiritual thought. Once the person died, the life medallion holding this essence and spiritual thought would shatter, informing relatives of their death!

A good life medallion could even transmit the victim's final moments before death.

Such life medallions were typically issued by great sects and large families to their disciples, so that if their disciple met with an accident, they would know who the enemy was!

Clearly, Di Yin, who came from the same fallen royal clan as Di Shitian, had such a medallion.

And now that the medallion was shattered, it signified, just as they had guessed, that Di Yin had indeed run into trouble a long time ago.

Di Shitian closed his eyes tightly, letting tears flow freely down from his eyes, his expression extremely sorrowful.

Just now, he had returned to his room, taken out his brother Di Yin's life medallion, and witnessed the scene of his death at the hands of Xiang Mantang!

He had not died in some dark chaos, but had been murdered!

"Dragon King Hall, I want all of you dead!"

Di Shitian clenched his fists tightly, crushed the life medallion, and roared.

He and his brother were not from Yan Kingdom; they had come from another country, princes of a fallen kingdom.

They had fled to Yan Kingdom, depending solely on each other for survival. Eventually, not daring to join the Four Great Sects of Yan Kingdom for fear of being found by their enemies, they joined the Liuyun Sect!

After joining the Liuyun Sect, given his exceptional talent and a fortuitous encounter twenty years ago, the sect decided to nurture him wholeheartedly, placing a bet on him to help the Liuyun Sect become one of the new Four Great Sects of Yan Kingdom!

And Di Shitian needed vast cultivation resources to grow stronger so that he could return and exact his revenge!

Unfortunately, his brother Di Yin lacked cultivation talent and was playful by nature. Since they had been young when their kingdom was destroyed, Di Yin did not harbor the same deep-seated hatred and wasn't constantly thinking of revenge and restoring the kingdom!

Therefore, Di Shitian did not want Di Yin to bear that pressure and allowed him to wander around Huaxia. Little did he know, Di Yin would end up dead at the hands of someone from Dragon King Hall!

"Grit, grit..."

Di Shitian's fist crunched as he clenched it, wishing he could flay Xiang Mantang alive.

Their brothers' great vengeance had yet to be avenged, and now his brother had met with an untimely incident. He would no longer be able to see the day when he took revenge and reclaimed the throne!

How could he not utterly despise Xiang Mantang!

Chapter 764: Liuyun Sect's Planning!

"This..."

The Sect Leader and Supreme Elders of the Liuyun Sect felt a chill in their hearts upon hearing Di Shitian's words and seeing the twisted expression on his face, worried that he might lose control.

The Sect Leader really wanted to persuade Di Shitian not to be too impulsive and to avoid rushing into the outside world; the dark chaos there was terrifying at the moment, with God Realm experts completely lacking the ability to resist against those demon-like monsters.

Even with Di Shitian's strength at the Peak of the Eighth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, facing those demons, it was estimated that he would have no chance of fighting back.

However, the Sect Leader wanted to persuade him but also feared that Di Shitian wouldn't listen. Instead, he might even lash out at them, accusing them of not helping him and then sever ties with the Liuyun Sect. That would mean they, who had placed all their bets on him, would be at a total loss, wouldn't it?

While the Sect Leader was struggling to find the right words, Di Shitian, who seemed like he was about to lose control in his fury, suddenly had a halt in his momentum, and he calmed down.

Di Shitian was a man of great affairs with excellent emotional control. He knew he had lost his last kin and couldn't afford to act rashly anymore, lest his Imperial family be completely annihilated!

Di Shitian constrained himself; his face gloomy as still water, he spoke, "Sect Leader, you said earlier that there is dark chaos outside. What exactly is the situation?"

Hearing this, the Sect Leader hurriedly informed him of the chaotic state of the world he had witnessed, "In short, the outside world is very chaotic now, probably plagued by demons for about three months? There should barely be any people left alive globally. The enemies who killed Di Yin might very well be dead already. Perhaps you can wait a while longer before going out to look around?"

Di Shitian's eyes calmly observed the Sect Leader, seeing the lingering fear in his expression as he described the scene of demons' rampage, knowing the Sect Leader likely wasn't deceiving him on this matter.

Moreover, he recalled that upon leaving his seclusion earlier, he saw several key Elders missing; they must have perished while following the Sect Leader to inquire about Di Yin's situation, just as the Sect Leader had explained!

If that were the case...

Di Shitian thought he might as well wait a little longer before venturing out. If Dragon King Hall wasn't annihilated by then, it wouldn't be too late for him to take action!

Di Shitian calmed down, pushing down the deep hatred brought by the death of Di Yin, and said hoarsely, "Alright, then I'll wait until after the Four Sects Martial Meeting is over before going out again."

"Good, good, good..." The Sect Leader and the Supreme Elders, seeing that Di Shitian was reasonable, immediately agreed with him, pleased.

Di Shitian said, "Rest assured, since I agreed to your conditions and grew up with the help of the Liuyun Sect's cultivation resources, I will definitely help Liuyun Sect rise. Before that, I will put aside my national grief and family hatred!"

The Sect Leader and Supreme Elders, upon hearing this, didn't know quite what to say.

Indeed, they were very worried that after rising with the help of the Liuyun Sect's cultivation resources, Di Shitian would not help them compete for the Yan Kingdom's resources to boost the Liuyun Sect but instead run off to pursue his revenge first.

Now that Di Shitian had said this, they felt somewhat relieved but also a little embarrassed, thinking they had been overly suspicious.

Di Shitian's tone suddenly turned cold again as he said, "Alright, the weakest among the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom is Mingyue Valley. I'll first go out and probe the situation and take the opportunity to eliminate a few of their talented disciples, preparing for us to annihilate Mingyue Valley and take its place."

With these words, he turned and strode away, his figure swiftly soaring towards the direction of Mingyue Valley.

Di Shitian repressed the pain and hatred in his heart; he needed to unleash a massacre to vent the frustration and unwillingness pent up inside...

But he couldn't possibly turn his hand against his fellow sect members of the Liuyun Sect. Fortunately, the Liuyun Sect's plan was to replace a certain sect and participate in the Four Sects Martial Meeting of Yan Kingdom to distribute cultivation resources. Sooner or later, they would take action against Mingyue Valley, so his killing near Mingyue Valley now would not cause any harm!

Watching as Di Shitian's silhouette disappeared from view, the Sect Leader and Supreme Elders each let out a sigh.

"Alas, Di Shitian has had a hard time," they lamented.

"He's very level-headed, but he also lives a harder life," said another. "Honestly, I was thinking earlier that maybe we should just drop the Four Sects Martial Meeting and let him go seek revenge. Suppressing his feelings like this, I'm afraid it might lead to trouble."

"But are we really going to give up on a plan we have been plotting for over twenty years?"

"We've come this far, Di Shitian must understand the gravity of the situation, he can't possibly give up now!"

"Sigh..."

The Sect Leader also let out a long sigh, anxious about the stakes involved for Di Shitian and their Liuyun Sect's gamble.

Liuyun Sect had indeed placed all their bets on Di Shitian, and the tragic death of Di Yin left Di Shitian emotionally unstable. They were uncertain whether they could reclaim their entire investment, or even make a considerable profit.

Or would they lose everything?

As for why these Sect Leaders and Supreme Elders, with their Cultivation levels clearly at the seventh or eighth level of the God Realm, not inferior to that of the Four Great Sects, would still bet everything on Di Shitian?

That's a long story.

More than twenty years ago, Liuyun Sect was just a small Sect, but they stumbled across a remarkable opportunity in the tomb of a powerful being, obtaining countless Cultivation Resources that allowed them to leap from a small Sect to a mid-sized one!

However, they feared that if word of their windfall leaked out, the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom would discover their fortune and crush them in their infancy, so for the first decade, they kept a low profile and dared not draw attention...

Until ten years ago, these Elders and Sect Leaders, relying on the majority of the Cultivation Resources, finally reached the seventh or eighth level of the God Realm.

They were full of ambition and desired to reveal their strength, shake Yan Kingdom to its core, and alter the balance of power, elevating Liuyun Sect as the fifth Great Sect!

But at the time of the Four Sects Martial Meeting, investigations revealed that the Cultivation Resources in Yan Kingdom were scarce, hence the four Sects used the Martial Meeting to distribute resources.

It's not that once you, Liuyun Sect, have the equivalent strength, you can turn the Four Sects Martial Meeting into a Five Sects Martial Meeting and share the resources. That's not how it works!

They would unite and directly obliterate the newly risen fifth Sect, ensuring the Four Sects Martial Meeting continued without disruption.

To change the status quo, you'd need to follow Blood Sword Sect's approach. Back then, the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom did not include Blood Sword Sect; it only became one of the four because it silently obliterated a certain Sect, and since Blood Sword Sect was powerful, the other three would suffer heavy losses if they confronted it directly.

Consequently, the other Three Sects weighed the pros and cons, and given that it would still be Four Sects, there was no need to avenge the destroyed Sect at the cost of their own strength, so they tacitly accepted Blood Sword Sect as the new one among the Four Great Sects.

Having understood this situation, they began to contemplate emulating Blood Sword Sect's strategy—eradicate a particular Sect, take its place, and then participate in the Four Sects Martial Meeting to divide Yan Kingdom's Cultivation Resources, thereby gradually consolidating Liuyun Sect's strength.

However, the Four Sects Martial Meeting is about the strength of the younger generation.

Those who participate cannot be over fifty years of age...

These Sect Leaders and Supreme Elders, although they attained a certain realm thanks to those vast resources, were too old to take part in the Four Sects Martial Meeting.

Since Liuyun Sect was a minor Sect, there were too few promising youths, and the remaining resources were hardly sufficient to cultivate new disciples...

If they had preemptively destroyed a Sect back then, they wouldn't be able to participate in the Martial Meeting to claim resources. Another ten years would pass, only to find themselves continually falling behind the other three Sects, so they needed to continue to bide their time and nurture a disciple capable of competing.

It so happened that they encountered Di Shitian, who had fled from another country in a panic, and decided to give him their last resources, placing all their bets on him.

Ten years passed, and Di Shitian lived up to expectations, finally reaching the Peak Eighth Level of the Divine Realm, on the verge of advancing to the Ninth Layer at any moment.

With such strength unmatched in the Four Great Sects of Yan Kingdom, once revealed, Liuyun Sect would secure the lion's share of the Cultivation Resources distributed during the Four Sects Martial Meeting. In the long run, Liuyun Sect would surely become the foremost among the Four Great Sects!

But unfortunately...

The death of Di Yin's people outside could potentially affect Di Shitian's condition, possibly foiling their initial step of obliterating Mingyue Valley...

Chapter 765: 765

Mu Jinyu, accompanied by Wen Rou, followed Jian Ruyan and finally arrived outside a mountain range.

From a distance, they could see the mountain range ahead, each peak towering like a sword piercing the skies, emitting a dense sword qi that could make one's skin crawl if stared at for too long.

It felt as if one's head was close enough to test the edge of a sword.

This place was the gateway to the Heavenly Sword Faction, located in the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range.

It was said that the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range was formed when an Ancient Sword Immortal perished during a battle eons ago. Overwhelmed, he fell, and his Immortal Sword shattered into countless pieces that landed below, eventually forming the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range.

Whether the legend was true or not was uncertain since no fragments of an Immortal Sword were ever found here. However, this mountain range indeed held intrigue; sword cultivators found it surprisingly easy to comprehend "Sword Momentum" and even "Sword Intent" here!

But this advantage was trivial for major powers; thus, no one competed with the Heavenly Sword Faction for this site, allowing them to establish their sect here!

"This is the Heavenly Sword Faction,"

Jian Ruyan stopped, turned back, and said to Mu Jinyu.

"Hm? Are we going to directly join this sect, or should we find a disguise first?" Mu Jinyu asked.

Actually, Mu Jinyu wasn't very interested in joining the Heavenly Sword Faction, as he felt there wasn't much to learn there.

However, since Jian Ruyan always kept things close to her chest, he didn't like to press her, so he thought it best to first stay temporarily with the Heavenly Sword Faction, familiarize himself with the Kunlun Ruins, and then decide where to search for a way to undo the Art of Snatching Souls, as well as investigate his enemies from Xiang Mantang!

Jian Ruyan said, "Just reveal who we are. We're from Huaxia, they'll welcome us."

"Oh? Really?" Mu Jinyu replied, somewhat skeptical.

After all, they were foreigners, not locals. Joining a sect usually required a thorough background check to ensure one wasn't an enemy spy before approval, right?

Jian Ruyan explained, "Every few years, many from our Huaxia enter the Kunlun Ruins. Some blend in well, some leave quietly and return to Huaxia, while others perish here..."

"So, as long as we explain that we're from Huaxia from outside their world, they'll investigate but won't make things difficult for us."

"In their eyes, Huaxia has thin spiritual energy; it's tough to advance one's strength to the Mid Stage of Divine Realm. They think if we can break through to the Mid Stage of Divine Realm under such harsh conditions, we must be geniuses. Wouldn't we soar to new heights in the spiritually rich Kunlun Ruins? Thus, they'll be very welcoming."

After hearing Jian Ruyan's explanation, Mu Jinyu suddenly realized, "So that's how it is, but in that case..."

"Wouldn't spies easily succeed by pretending to be outsiders like us?" Mu Jinyu became doubtful again.

Jian Ruyan said, "It's not that simple. Although the Kunlun Ruins were originally part of Huaxia and were separated for some unknown reason, Kunlun Ruins and Kunlun Mountain are now two different places. We cultivated to the Mid Stage of Divine Realm overseas, and our True Yuan naturally differs from those who grew up in the Kunlun Ruins. It can be detected with a simple check."

"I see," Mu Jinyu nodded without issue, then grinned and said, "Let's go then, let's visit this Heavenly Sword Mountain. I've been dealing with the chaos of dark disturbances and the revival of Spiritual Energy non-stop. It's been hectic. Now that we're here, it's somewhat like a vacation, a chance to relax."

Jian Ruyan heard Mu Jinyu's words, nodded slightly, but didn't echo his sentiment.

She knew well that Mu Jinyu was just feigning optimism. The waters of the Kunlun Ruins ran deep. Since they had come here, how could it be merely for tourism? If that were so, why had he always discouraged Gu Xiyan and the others from coming along?

Furthermore, with him wanting to investigate certain matters, they were only going to encounter more and more dangers.

However, these were not within her control for now, so she could only take one step at a time, eventually guiding Mu Jinyu to safely leave the Kunlun Ruins.

Mu Jinyu, without a sign of worry, made a decision and then took the lead, quickly rushing toward the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range ahead.

Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan followed closely behind.

Soon, Mu Jinyu reached the foot of the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range and sensed the fluctuations of spiritual energy from the mountain-protecting array. Although it was not as exceptional as the one he had set up at Yinlong Mountain, it wasn't easily breakable either.

He could only pause slightly and made his way toward the entrance at the foot of the mountain.

"Who goes there? Halt!"

The Mountain Guardian Elder, stationed at the foot of the mountain, stood up nervously upon seeing Mu Jinyu charging forward and shouted loudly.

He was holding a small copper bell magic treasure, eyeing Mu Jinyu and his companions warily.

If Mu Jinyu dared to make a wrong move, he would shake the bell in his hand immediately. At that moment, the whole Heavenly Sword Faction would be alerted with a deafening bell sound, warning of an external invasion!

Of course, this was a measure of last resort, only if the invaders were too weak would he handle it himself.

However, he could feel that Mu Jinyu's strength was in the middle stage of the Divine Realm, slightly stronger than his own, so he didn't dare let his guard down.

Mu Jinyu descended from the air and stood firm, then courteously cupped his fist toward the Mountain Guardian Elder, introducing himself, "I am Mu Jinyu from the Dragon King Hall, Tiance True Dragon..."

"The Dragon King Hall?" The Mountain Guardian Elder, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, paused slightly, vaguely recognizing the name.

Indeed, the Dragon King Hall was well-known in the Chinese Martial Arts Circle, but in the Kunlun Ruins, it was hardly significant, only occasionally remembered because once in a while, a remarkable Dragon King would enter the Kunlun Ruins, leaving a slight impression.

The Mountain Guardian Elder frowned in thought for a moment, finally recalling what the Dragon King Hall was about. He raised an eyebrow and relaxed a bit, saying, "The Dragon King Hall, the one from outside in Huaxia?"

"Yes," Mu Jinyu nodded.

The Mountain Guardian Elder asked, "What brings you to our Heavenly Sword Faction? Don't tell me you want to join our faction."

"Yes," Mu Jinyu nodded. "I have long heard that the Heavenly Sword Faction is the leader among the Yan Kingdom's Four Great Sects. After wrapping up trivial matters in the Dragon King Hall and entering the Kunlun Ruins, I wanted to enhance myself, hence I decided to join the Heavenly Sword Faction."

Jian Ruyan, standing behind Mu Jinyu, silently scorned him upon hearing his words.

What long heard?!

He had only learned about the Heavenly Sword Faction half a day ago from her introduction, and yet he dared to claim such a thing.

The Mountain Guardian Elder, pleased by Mu Jinyu's mention of "the leader of the Four Great Sects," but still somewhat suspicious of whether Mu Jinyu truly came from the outside world of Huaxia, said, "Alright, with your aptitude, joining the Heavenly Sword Faction shouldn't be a problem. But first, let me verify whether you truly come from the outside world."

"Alright," Mu Jinyu said casually. "How will you conduct the verification?"

The Mountain Guardian Elder explained, "Release the protection of your spiritual thoughts around the Dantian area, and I'll probe with my divine sense to find out."

Chapter 766: You Want to Show Me?

It was widely recognized that Divine Sense was not merely a mental entity; it even possessed certain clairvoyant abilities.

Similar to money kept in a safe, Divine Sense could sweep over it and know exactly how much was inside without opening the safe.

If someone knocked on the door from outside, Divine Sense could sweep outside the door and discern who was knocking.

When a Martial Artist broke through to the Divinity Transformation Realm, they obtained Divine Sense and could employ various magical techniques to summon winds and rains, turning beans into soldiers, earning them the title of Terrestrial Immortal on Earth.

However, Divine Sense was not truly omnipotent; if that were the case, women wouldn't dare to come out casually.

As long as a cultivator covered their entire body with Divine Sense, others employing Divine Sense would not be able to pry into your secrets.

For female disciples from Great Sects who had not yet developed Divine Sense, the Sects and their families would bestow inner armor treasures that could block others' Divine Sense from probing.

Otherwise, if they couldn't cultivate to the Divinity Transformation Realm, wouldn't they always be confined and never step out?

That just wouldn't make sense.

Ruyan had grown up in the Kunlun Ruins and naturally possessed such personal inner armor, but its function was more to block others' probes rather than defend, which was why she was so defenseless against Ye Wushuang's sneak attack.

Thus, when Mu Jinyu was now enveloping himself with Spiritual Thought, the Mountain Guardian Elder could not directly use Divine Sense to probe inside his body and check if his True Yuan was odd unless Mu Jinyu dropped the protection around his Dantian.

"Oh, all right."

Upon hearing the Mountain Guardian Elder's words, Mu Jinyu didn't hesitate much and promptly dropped the protection of Spiritual Thought around his Dantian.

He secretly felt relieved, grateful that the Mystical Little Tree was hidden within his Sea of Consciousness, as most people generally wouldn't check there. If it had been within his Dantian, that would have been problematic.

Unless he was strong enough to suppress everyone, preventing them from daring to inspect his Dantian, otherwise, the secret of the Mystical Little Tree would be easily exposed.

Seeing Mu Jinyu drop his protection of Spiritual Thought around his Dantian, the Mountain Guardian Elder's Divine Sense surged forth and began to inspect his Dantian.

He soon realized that Mu Jinyu's True Yuan was rather condensed and solid, and didn't much carry the aura of the Kunlun Ruins, truly indicating he was from the outside world.

But then...

He noticed something unusual. Mu Jinyu's True Yuan carried a rich life force, was it some kind of Wood Attributed True Essence?

"Is this the Five Elements True Essence?!"

The Mountain Guardian Elder withdrew his Divine Sense, widened his eyes in surprise, and asked Mu Jinyu.

"Uh, I guess so?" Seeing the surprised look on the Mountain Guardian Elder, Mu Jinyu touched his nose and replied a bit sheepishly.

"It's actually the Five Elements True Essence, what a promising talent!"

The Mountain Guardian Elder was very excited but wasn't sure if this was genuinely the Wood Attributed True Essence. He was eager to go back to consult the Transmission Elder, but he hadn't yet checked Wen Rou and Ruyan's condition, so he had to temporarily suppress his curiosity.

"You two also quickly, let go of your protection around the Dantian. I want to check," the tremorous Mountain Guardian Elder told Wen Rou and Ruyan.

"Oh, okay..."

Wen Rou, hearing the elderly Mountain Guardian Elder's words, and seeing that Mu Jinyu had not objected, carefully let go of the Spiritual Thought protection around her Dantian.

Jian Ruyan was the same; there was nothing special about it as she too had her Dantian inspected many times.

The Mountain Guardian Elder sent his Divine Sense over and quickly completed his inspection, knowing that Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, like Mu Jinyu, were all from the external world.

Jian Ruyan secretly felt relieved, for having spent more than a year in Huaxia and making her breakthrough into the Divine Realm there instead of the Kunlun Ruins, or else she wouldn't have been able to deceive others so easily.

"Very good, indeed worthy of being talents from the external world, one at the Third Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm and two at the Fourth Layer, very good..."

After inspecting the trio's Dantian and confirming that they all came from the external world of Huaxia, the Mountain Guardian Elder immediately became relieved and excitedly praised them repeatedly.

Although Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou's True Essence had no attribute, he was not too disappointed, as it was very rare to find people with attributed True Essence; having one Mu Jinyu was already a lucky find.

Besides, the fact that Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou were at the Third and Fourth Layers of the Divinity Transformation Realm respectively also indicated their strong cultivation aptitude, making them worth nurturing by the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Thereafter, the Mountain Guardian Elder said, "Come with me, I will take you to see the Administrative Elder to handle your entry procedures."

"Hmm, thank you, elder," Mu Jinyu said courteously.

He chuckled secretly in his heart since his cultivation was actually at the Sixth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, not far from the Late Seventh Layer of the Divine Realm, but as he was not too familiar with the circumstances of the Heavenly Sword Faction, he naturally didn't reveal his true level of cultivation. Therefore, the level he showed to the Mountain Guardian Elder was the same as Jian Ruyan's, at the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm.

Even so, it excited the Mountain Guardian Elder to such an extent that it significantly eased the immense pressure that the Kunlun Ruins had brought him.

This made Mu Jinyu feel, in fact, that the Kunlun Ruins were just so-so.

The three followed the Mountain Guardian Elder up a mountain on the periphery of the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range, the residence of the Outer Sect Disciples.

Although they had been identified as coming from Huaxia, it wasn't possible to immediately let them become Core Disciples or Inner Sect Disciples, so naturally, they had to join the ranks of the Outer Sect Disciples first.

If they were capable, they could soon soar upwards, becoming Inner Sect Disciples or even Core Disciples.

This was also why Martial Artists from Huaxia who entered the Kunlun Ruins ended up either doing well or leaving in a sorry state, mostly due to not finding a good sect and other reasons.

The Mountain Guardian Elder led the trio to the Outer Gate Elder's Hall and before entering, loudly exclaimed, "Old Lin, come out quickly, look at the few good seeds I've found for you."

"What's the matter?!"

Hearing the Mountain Guardian Elder's words, an old man with a youthful face and white hair opened his eyes, lifted himself from the meditation cushion, and looked over at them.

He was Lin Feng, the Outer Sect Administrative Elder of the Heavenly Sword Faction, who was specifically responsible for guiding new disciples as they joined the Outer Gate of the Heavenly Sword Faction, teaching them some basic cultivation techniques, sect rules, and various other matters.

Upon looking at them, Lin Feng was momentarily surprised by the beauty of Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou; in the vast Heavenly Sword Faction, there were not many female disciples with such appearances.

But after all, he was an experienced elder, who had faced many great challenges, and he had become indifferent to such superficial female beauty, quickly calming himself and starting to carefully observe their cultivation levels.

What he saw shocked him, "Old Chen, where did you scam these seeds from? Barely in their twenties, and already at least at the Third Layer of the Divine Realm?"

"Haha!" The Mountain Guardian Elder saw that Lin Feng was slightly flustered and laughed heartily, "It's not me who scammed them; they themselves heard of our great reputation at the Heavenly Sword Faction and wanted to join us. They are from the external world of Huaxia."

"Is that so?" Lin Feng realized, enlightened.

This time, they were indeed lucky; such promising talents from Huaxia had actually sought out their Heavenly Sword Faction.

Before he could regain his composure, the Mountain Guardian Elder continued, "And also, I discovered that this young man seems to possess a Wood Element Spiritual Root, though I haven't seen it before and can't tell if it's really like that. Take a look for me, will you?"

Chapter 767: Sect Leader Alarmed, Would You Like to Take Me as Your Master?!

"Possessed a Wood Spirit Root? Really?"

Upon hearing the words of the Mountain Guardian Elder, Lin Feng was immediately shocked and then looked at Mu Jinyu with fervent eyes, urgently saying, "Young man, quick, quick, quick, release the protection on your Dantian, let me see if it's true..."

"Oh," Mu Jinyu responded, knowing they couldn't cause him any harm, so he heedlessly released the Spiritual Thought protecting his Dantian.

Lin Feng's Divine Sense entered Mu Jinyu's Dantian, and after a brief observation, feeling the surging Life Essence Qi, he became excited, saying, "This must be the True Plant Essence only present in someone with a Wood Spirit Root..."

Of course, since the Heavenly Sword Faction wasn't considered a major sect, he had never seen talents who possessed a Five Elements Spirit Root or an Exotic Spirit Root, so he wasn't completely certain and said, "I will go and ask the Sect Leader to come and take a look..."

After speaking, he didn't bother to say anything to the Mountain Guardian Elder but rushed out of the Outer Sect Elder's Hall and flew towards the Main Peak Sect Leader's Hall of Heavenly Sword Mountain to fetch the Sect Leader.

Having a talent with a Five Elements Spirit Root wanting to join the Heavenly Sword Faction was a big deal; he had to report it to the Sect Leader.

Perhaps even the Sect Leader himself would be alerted and want to take Mu Jinyu as a disciple!

"Damn, he's running so fast!"

The Mountain Guardian Elder saw Lin Feng disappear in a flash and couldn't help but curse with a laugh, resigned to continue staying in the hall.

He had initially planned to bring Mu Jinyu and the other two over, let Lin Feng introduce them, and then he would return to continue guarding the mountain.

However, due to curiosity, after bringing Mu Jinyu and the others to the Elders' Hall, he didn't leave immediately but wanted to see if Mu Jinyu was indeed a Wood Spirit Root.

As a result, Lin Feng left without fully explaining, leaving him unsure whether to continue staying in the Elders' Hall or to go back and guard the mountain gate.

However, if Mu Jinyu truly possessed a Wood Spirit Root, then his absence from his post for so long would likely not be severely reprimanded by the Sect Leader, who might even reward him.

Soon, amidst the Mountain Guardian Elder's speculations, a surge of Spiritual Energy suddenly appeared outside the Elders' Hall, followed by several flashes of light, revealing several middle-aged men appearing outside the hall.

"Greetings to the Sect Leader."

Seeing that the Sect Leader indeed came out, the Mountain Guardian Elder was also surprised and hurriedly bowed to him.

The Sect Leader, too preoccupied to talk to him, gestured with his hand not to bother with formalities as he entered, then looked excitedly and eagerly at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu felt extremely awkward under the gaze of the Sect Leader of Heavenly Sword Faction, thinking, must it really be like this?

If the Sect Leader was looking at Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan with that kind of look, he might understand it, as both ladies were quite pretty after all. But the Sect Leader completely ignored the two women as if they were mere objects, focusing solely on him, which felt a bit strange...

"Come, come, come, young man, let me take a look," the Sect Leader stared at Mu Jinyu, his tone carrying a hint of a loafer's eagerness toward a virtuous woman.

Mu Jinyu sighed softly, once again released the protection on his Dantian, and simultaneously exerted a Secret Technique to suppress his Cultivation, making the Sect Leader believe his strength was only at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm.

This Secret Technique was also from his master Mu Shao'ai, but usually, he had no need to hide his strength. It was only after coming to the Kunlun Ruins that he remembered this technique and started using it.

In front of the Heavenly Sword Faction's Mountain Guardian Elder and Administrative Elder, it was effective; they hadn't realized that Mu Jinyu's actual strength was at the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm.

But the strength of this Sect Leader, Mu Jinyu couldn't gauge its depth, but it was definitely around the Ninth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, or even the higher "Fanxu Realm"!

This made Mu Jinyu somewhat worried if the secret technique for hiding cultivation could work on the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Faction.

While Mu Jinyu was speculatively worried, the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Faction had already used his Divine Sense to probe Mu Jinyu's Dantian and the nature of his True Essence, and couldn't help but repeatedly admire:

"Excellent, excellent, indeed it is Wood Attributed True Essence, this is the True Essence that can only be cultivated by a genius with a Wood Spirit Root!"

The Mountain Guardian Elder and Administrative Elder recognized that Mu Jinyu's True Essence contained the essence of life, but due to their limited vision, they weren't too sure if Mu Jinyu's True Essence was truly Wood Attributed True Essence, so they asked the Sect Leader to make the judgment.

And the Sect Leader, holding a high position and great power, having seen many geniuses, naturally recognized at first glance that Mu Jinyu's True Essence was indeed Wood Attributed True Essence, and it was very pure, not that pseudo attributed True Essence which one could acquire by consuming certain Spiritual Medicines, which temporarily transforms someone's True Essence's attribute for deceptive purposes.

Normally, the True Essence cultivated by ordinary people after reaching the Divine Transformation Realm is attribute-less True Essence.

But a few geniuses are born with a specific Element Spirit Root, naturally extremely sensitive to elements like metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, and thunder. If they practice any Cultivation Techniques or Spells related to these elements, they find it particularly intuitive and exceedingly effective!

Such people naturally belong to the genius category, like those with a Fire-system spirit root, who, when casting Fire-system Techniques, can unleash flames with far greater power than an opponent of the same cultivation, but with attribute-less True Essence!

Moreover, setting up Formations, refining Elixirs, crafting weapons and armor, and making Talismans often require attributed True Essence; attribute-less is not suitable.

Just like Alchemists, in the beginning, attribute-less True Essence cultivators can use the earth vein fire to refine pills, but in the later stages, they inherently need to have both fire and wood element spirit roots to refine top-grade elixirs.

For someone like Mu Jinyu, if he can't awaken a Fire Element Spirit Root in the later stages, his potential in alchemy is limited.

But in terms of cultivating Spiritual Medicines and leveraging geomancy, he has immense talent and an unlimited future.

Such a genius, as long as there's no issue in their background check, is extremely popular in whatever Sect they go to.

After praising, the Sect Leader of Heavenly Sword Faction turned back to the Mountain Guardian Elder and Lin Feng, saying, "You two have contributed well, bringing this talented disciple here. I will add one thousand Contribution Points to each of you as an encouragement!"

Upon hearing the Sect Leader's words, both were overjoyed, thanking him repeatedly, "Thank you, Sect Leader, thank you, Sect Leader..."

After awarding them, the Sect Leader turned his gaze ardently towards Mu Jinyu, asking, "What is your name?"

Internally relieved that his hidden cultivation seemed to have not been noticed by the other party, Mu Jinyu felt slightly uneasy under the Sect Leader's gaze, coughed lightly, and said, "My name is Mu Jinyu, Mu as in 'admire', and Jinyu as in 'Jinyu Mantang'..."

"Good name," the Sect Leader praised, then coughed lightly a few times before asking, "Hmm? Would you like to become my disciple? I will use the top resources of the Heavenly Sword Faction to nurture you."

"Become your disciple?" Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, was stunned.

And the excited and overjoyed Lin Feng and the Mountain Guardian Elder, upon hearing the Sect Leader's words, were also taken aback.

Although they had speculated that the Sect Leader might want to take Mu Jinyu as a disciple after learning about his Wood Element Spirit Root, the actual event unfolding before them still seemed somewhat inconceivable.

After all these years, even the grandsons of several Supreme Elders had pleaded for the Sect Leader to take them as disciples and the Sect Leader refused. They had not expected that a young man from Huaxia, not only had alarmed the Sect Leader to come and check himself but also that the Sect Leader would proactively offer to take him as a disciple!

Were those people to find out, wouldn't they go mad?

Chapter 768: Unparalleled Generous Treatment!

Upon hearing the Sect Leader's question, Mu Jinyu hesitated briefly before shaking his head and saying, "I'm sorry, but I already have a master..."

Immediately, the Sect Leader replied indifferently, "I know someone of your age who has reached the mid stage of the Divine Realm must have been taught by a famous teacher in Huaxia, but that doesn't matter. I myself have had several masters. If you're really concerned about it, just calling me 'teacher' is fine..."

As soon as these words were uttered, not only were the Mountain Guardian Elder and Lin Feng stunned, but even the core elders who had come with the Sect Leader were shocked.

When had the Sect Leader ever been so generous? In the past, when he refused others, he often used the excuse that they already had a master, and he wouldn't snatch a loved disciple away, suggesting they find another good teacher instead.

But now, to take Mu Jinyu as his disciple, he didn't mind at all that Mu Jinyu had a master, and was even worried that Mu Jinyu might feel troubled, feeling guilty about his former master, suggesting that Mu Jinyu could simply call him 'teacher'?

Wasn't that a bit too exaggerated? It completely overturned their image of the high and cold Sect Leader.

Was this young man's aptitude really that extraordinary?

The Sect Leader didn't care at all about his image being overturned in the eyes of those elders. After saying those words, feeling that perhaps his simple identity as Sect Leader might not be enough to sway Mu Jinyu, he added:

"I think you might not be fully aware of the benefits of having me as your master. If you take me as your master, you will immediately become a core disciple of the Heavenly Sword Faction, receiving ten high-grade spirit stones and three bottles of top second-grade elixirs every month. Furthermore, the heaven cave blessed land of our Faction, where the spiritual energy is at its densest, will be completely open to you for cultivation whenever you wish..."

After finishing, he looked at Mu Jinyu with sparkling eyes, waiting for Mu Jinyu to show an excited expression.

However, Mu Jinyu was not moved by the Sect Leader's offer and remained calm.

He thought to himself, "Is this guy sick?"

Ten high-grade spirit stones, three bottles of top second-grade elixirs, heaven cave blessed land open to me at any time? Were these even good terms?

Spirit stones could be somewhat replaced by elixirs, and at the current stage, he could easily refine them once he knew the pill formulas. With enough elixirs, did it really make a difference whether he cultivated in the heaven cave blessed land?

Perhaps others would be tempted by such offers from the Sect Leader, but he was not at all moved; in fact, he found the Sect Leader quite stingy.

After a slight shake of his head, Mu Jinyu calmly said, "I don't want to take any shortcuts, become your disciple, and rise to the heavens in one step. I want to step firmly and ascend step by step..."

Before Mu Jinyu could finish speaking, the Sect Leader was already stunned, and so were the elders who, after a few moments of being taken aback, one of them regained his senses and scolded:

"Young man, do you know what you're saying?"

"Are you aware of the benefits you're refusing?"

"I don't think you quite understand the value of these things, let me explain them to you in detail..."

"Ten high-grade spirit stones, do you know what that means? It means a hundred medium-grade spirit stones, a thousand low-grade spirit stones!"

"A thousand low-grade spirit stones, that's the amount some small sects may not earn in a year! Do you really think spirit stones are cabbages by the roadside, scoffing at ten high-grade spirit stones per month as too few?"

"And do you know what a second-grade elixir is? Oh, in Huaxia, they consider medicines for Mingjin level as first-grade, for dark energy level as second-grade, for energy transformation level as third-grade, and for Divine Realm level as fourth-grade or divine..."

"But in the Kunlun Ruins, we don't have such varied levels of distinction, elixirs and medicines suitable for martial artists from Mingjin to dark energy levels are all considered first-grade elixirs, and second-grade elixirs are for cultivators of the Divinity Transformation Realm!"

"Top second-grade elixirs are suitable for cultivators in the late stage of the Divinity Transformation Realm. Do you know how precious three bottles of top second-grade elixirs are?!"

"And our Heavenly Sword Faction's Heaven Cave Blessed Land, the concentration of Spiritual Energy there is a hundred times denser than in the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range. If you cultivate in the Heaven Cave Blessed Land, one day of cultivation is equivalent to a hundred days outside. Do you understand how significant that difference is?"

"Having mentioned the value of these things, let me also tell you about the treatment and monthly provisions for us Elders!"

"Us core Elders receive a monthly offering of only twenty Superior-grade spirit stones and five bottles of top-second grade spiritual medicine, but the number of times we can enter the Heaven Cave Blessed Land each month is limited to three!"

"Now you should know how generous the treatment you get as the Sect Leader's disciple is, right?"

After finishing his speech in one breath, this core Elder couldn't help but gasp slightly for air. The Sect Leader, upon hearing his introduction, looked at him with satisfaction and then smiled without saying a word, expectantly looking towards Mu Jinyu.

Such a rebuttal to Mu Jinyu of course couldn't be voiced by the Sect Leader himself, as it would seem beneath him, as though he were begging to take Mu Jinyu as his disciple. It was best delivered by an Elder.

In this way, not only would he be able to take Mu Jinyu as his disciple, but he would also maintain his dignity as a master!

Meanwhile, the Mountain Guardian Elder and Lin Feng, after hearing their words, felt quite bitter. Their status was relatively low, and their treatment was far from being as good as Mu Jinyu's!

Just when everyone thought that after hearing the Elder's words, Mu Jinyu would fully realize the difference and make up his mind to become a disciple of the Sect Leader, to everyone's surprise, Mu Jinyu still shook his head and said:

"I'm aware of it, but I'm used to having only one master and I don't want to have another teacher."

"You?!"

The Sect Leader, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was furious.

He had offered Mu Jinyu a treatment not inferior to that of a core Elder, and yet he still refused to become his disciple?

It was inconceivable, utterly inconceivable.

Of course, he also understood that Mu Jinyu had just come from Huaxia to the Kunlun Ruins. Though he was interested in joining a sect, he still had some reservations.

He didn't feel a strong sense of belonging to the sect yet!

So all he could do was win him over gradually!

Thinking this, the Sect Leader looked at Mu Jinyu with disappointment and said to Lin Feng, "Well, if that's the case, I won't force you. You can follow Elder Lin to handle the entry formalities."

Having said that, the Sect Leader flicked his sleeve and strode away from the Outer Gate Elder's Hall, transforming into a beam of light and vanishing in an instant!

The few core Elders who had come with him exchanged glances, and one of them, also looking at Mu Jinyu with disappointment, said, "Sigh, young man, you've angered the Sect Leader. You really shouldn't have done that!"

"Originally, you could have directly enjoyed treatment far beyond that of a core disciple. Now, you can only start as an outer sect disciple..."

After finishing, concerned that Mu Jinyu might take offence and leave the Heavenly Sword Faction in a fit of anger, he added:

"If you can't stand being in the outer sect, just mention it to Elder Lin, and we will try persuading the Sect Leader. You might want to say a few nice words to the Sect Leader at that time. Maybe he will change his mind and let you enjoy the treatment of a core disciple."

"Alright, you can now follow Elder Lin to handle the related entry procedures. We will take our leave!"

Chapter 769: His Idea!

The Sect Leader and those Core Elders had hurriedly arrived and left just as quickly, which didn't dishearten Mu Jinyu; instead, it relaxed him even further.

After all, the Cultivation of the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Faction was truly unfathomable. Mu Jinyu suspected he must be a powerhouse of the Fanxu Realm.

Taking such a powerful figure as his mentor was something he was somewhat unwilling to accept for one, and for another, he was worried it might expose his own secrets.

He had many secrets on him.

Not to mention the Mystical Little Tree nourished by Spiritual Thought, hidden in his Sea of Consciousness, contained great secrets within.

Just take the Azure Dragon Bloodline, which could very easily bring disaster upon himself, let alone when they examined his Dantian, he had fervently used the Concealment Art, continuously suppressing and altering it to appear as ordinary Wood Attribute Essence Qi life force!

This type of Life Source Energy was very mysterious, allowing Jian Ruyan's shattered heart to heal and even stimulate Spiritual Medicine. Once exposed, who knew if they would control him, turning him into a tool for their Sect to provide top-grade Spiritual Medicines?

Mu Jinyu truly dared not gamble on that!

There were also his Cultivation Methods like the "True Dragon Art" and "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art," which he couldn't casually reveal...

Mu Jinyu now felt fortunate that the Concealment Art taught by his mentor was indeed very effective; it even hid his true strength from the scrutiny of the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Faction.

It had not exposed his Life Source Energy either.

However, he also harbored some doubts because the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Body" he had developed through cultivating the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art" didn't seem to be discernible by the Sect Leader either?

Could it be that the Five Emperors Technique and the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art," having been lost for so many generations, were not recognizable even by the people of the Kunlun Ruins?

However... perhaps it was due to the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Body" physique that made them think he possessed a Wood Element Spiritual Root?

Mu Jinyu knew that the True Yuan he originally cultivated was attribute-less, only when he activated the Azure Dragon Bloodline using "True Dragon Art" would it contain some Life Force.

So he wasn't certain whether he truly had a Wood Element Spiritual Root or perhaps did have one, but never discovered it because he hadn't cultivated the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art," the Wood Attribute Origin Source technique?

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu decided not to dwell on these issues anymore; obsessing over it was pointless.

He took Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou, following Elder Lin Feng who hesitated repeatedly, to handle the admission formalities.

Soon, they received the Sect Rules of the Heavenly Sword Faction, several sets of neat Outer Sect Disciple uniforms, a Magic Sword of magic artifact grade, and then arrived outside a row of simple stone cottages where the Outer Sect Disciples lived.

"Alright, I've finished handling your admission procedures. The rooms for Outer Sect Disciples are quite basic like this, please don't mind. I've done my best to choose three contiguous stone cottages for you; you all can decide amongst yourselves who lives where," said Elder Lin Feng, looking at Mu Jinyu with a complex expression.

"Thank you, Elder Lin, for your care," Mu Jinyu said, nodding with a smile.

He knew that choosing which room an Outer Sect Disciple could live in was not normally up to them. It was Elder Lin looking out for them that kept their rooms together.

"Don't mention it."

Elder Lin waved his hand at Mu Jinyu, then hesitated before finally speaking, "If you feel that you really can't stay in the environment of the Outer Gate and are easily bullied by others, you can tell me. I'll inform the Sect Leader and the others; perhaps you can choose once again to take the Sect Leader as your master. In any Sect, a Disciple without backing has a hard path to tread."

"Hmm, I know, I will seriously consider it. Thank you for the reminder, Elder Lin." Mu Jinyu spoke with a smile.

"Hmm, then I will take my leave." Lin Feng sensed the perfunctory tone in Mu Jinyu's voice and said no more, leaving straight away.

He actually quite couldn't understand.

Since Mu Jinyu was going to join the Heavenly Sword Faction, why not find a reliable master for support, which could save him many years, or even decades of effort!

Generally speaking, when cultivators decide to join a sect, once their extraordinary aptitude is revealed, and someone wants to take them as a disciple, they are usually very willing.

This signifies that they have backing; the master will also provide them with numerous resources, and right from the start, they wouldn't have to struggle up from being an outer sect disciple or inner sect disciples, directly becoming true disciples or core disciples!

He really couldn't find anything bad about being a disciple of the Sect Leader.

Perhaps, this is the mindset of a genius?

Watching Lin Feng leave, Mu Jinyu held the clothes of an outer sect disciple, a magic sword, and the sect rules in his hands. He turned to Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan with a smile and said, "This clothing of the Heavenly Sword Faction isn't bad. It's a magic artifact with the effect of isolating divine sense probes and also has simple defensive abilities. I'll go back to my room and change."

"Mhm." Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou each made a sound of agreement, and very tacitly chose the far right and far left stone houses among the three stone residences in front of them, leaving the middle one for Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu seeing this, also took his clothes and went straight into the middle room to change.

...

"Sect Leader, I see you seem a bit unwilling to let it go. Do we need to press down on that Mu Jinyu in the outer gate, to blunt his sharpness a bit? I reckon in a few days, he will come around and want to become your disciple."

At the Elder's Grand Hall of the Heavenly Sword Faction, a core elder, seeing the Sect Leader's frustrated reluctance, spoke up to persuade him.

"No need." When the Sect Leader heard his words, he immediately shook his head solemnly and said, "I am, after all, the dignified Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Faction. To have my offer of discipleship declined and still eagerly hope he changes his mind, or even use some means to make him submit, then my position as Sect Leader is better left unheld!"

The elder, upon hearing this, gave a wry smile and dared not say anything more.

The Sect Leader then looked meaningfully at the elders and cautioned, "I do think highly of him. His aptitude is indeed very good, a rare jadeite, which is why I was inspired to properly carve out his potential. But make sure not to pull any tricks, lest you displease him and he leaves the Heavenly Sword Faction in a rage!"

"This kind of unruly and temperamental disciple, even if he does not acknowledge me as his master, as long as he is willing to stay in the Heavenly Sword Faction, it is merely a matter of having no guidance and wasting some time. Sooner or later, he will still be able to shoulder the great responsibilities of our Heavenly Sword Faction!"

"If because of your petty actions, you crush his spirit, I will have to hold you accountable!"

After the Sect Leader finished speaking, the elders exchanged glances and nodded unanimously, suppressing any schemes they might have entertained.

The Sect Leader withdrew his gaze, murmuring to himself, "I actually want to see how long you can rise being in the outer gate."

"And what exactly are your intentions for coming to my Heavenly Sword Faction?"

As the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Faction, he naturally wasn't a fool and could discern that Mu Jinyu was harboring many secrets in joining the Heavenly Sword Faction, and it definitely wasn't as simple as he claimed.

However, the Sect Leader could see that Mu Jinyu harbored no ill will towards the Heavenly Sword Faction. So, he didn't really care what Mu Jinyu's motives were for joining the Heavenly Sword Faction, as long as it benefitted the faction. He didn't want to pry too much; mutual benefits would suffice!

Chapter 770: Hidden Dragon Conference!

There's no wall in the world that doesn't let the wind pass through, and besides, the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Faction didn't strictly forbid everyone from talking about Mu Jinyu.

Therefore, within a few days, the news that a Spirit Root genius had come to the Heavenly Sword Faction and had been rejected by the Sect Leader after he wished to take him as a disciple spread widely throughout the Faction.

"Have you heard? A few days ago, our Heavenly Sword Faction had a genius come by, possessing a Wood Element Spiritual Root, where every step he took, lotuses bloomed. The Sect Leader wanted to take him as a disciple, but he was tragically rejected. In a fit of rage, the Sect Leader cast him into the Outer Gate, where he is to suffer all kinds of torment!"

"Are you spreading rumors? What I heard is not the same as what you're saying."

"Oh? Then what's the real story?"

"I heard from a brother at the Inner Gate that indeed, a genius came to our Heavenly Sword Faction. Supposedly, when he was born, phenomena abounded, with flowers falling from the sky, golden lotuses springing from the earth, auspicious ribbons in the thousands, and halo radiance for tens of thousands of zhang, and the phenomena could be seen from ten thousand li away. At three, he knew a thousand characters; at five, he could compose poetry; at ten, he had read a vast array of books; at twelve, his root bone was set, and he began cultivation; at fifteen, he reached Body Refining Perfection; at sixteen, he stepped into the Divinity Transformation Realm, and now, at eighteen, he's already at the peak of the Divinity Transformation Realm and is about to break through to the Fanxu Realm soon!"

"Holy shit? That's so impressive? Then why would he join our Heavenly Sword Faction? Wouldn't he have a brighter future if he went to those Great Sects?"

"Because he wants to walk an extraordinary path, that's why he came to our Heavenly Sword Faction, and moreover refused the Sect Leader's offer to become his disciple. Instead, he first entered the Outer Gate. He is trying to make our Heavenly Sword Faction the foundation stone for his invincible path!"

"How so?!"

"This genius aims to emulate those peerless Heaven's Pride Level figures, starting from a bottom-level martial artist, beginning with an Outer Sect Disciple, and then climbing up step by step, tempering himself, until he becomes an invincible hand within the Sect, and then an invincible hand within the country, consolidating his invincible momentum step by step, seizing the Qi Luck from every opponent he defeats, and then, at the 'Hidden Dragon Conference,' he will shock everyone, emerging as a Hidden Dragon and becoming a True Dragon!"

"Right, now that you mention it, the newest 'Hidden Dragon Conference' is indeed about to start. It turns out that this genius possesses such a majestic aspiration, wanting to rise from the bottom, contending for the Qi Luck of every defeated opponent; but the risk he's taking is just too big. Ordinary people wouldn't dare to do this. If he loses even once, his invincible momentum will vanish, completely benefiting his opponent, losing everything!"

"Yes, but if he succeeds, and becomes the True Dragon, the Dragon King of the Hidden Dragon Conference, with the Kunlun Dragon Veins Qi Luck bestowed upon him, he will suppress the Kunlun Ruins for a hundred years, unbeatable!"

"Tsk, tsk, perhaps this is the difference between a genius and us ordinary mortals..."

As the two conversed, they slowly walked off into the distance.

Standing to one side and listening to their conversation, which made Mu Jinyu die of embarrassment, he suddenly had a thought, stirred by their last few remarks, and then went up to them, saying, "Hey, two senior brothers, please wait."

"Hmm? Is something the matter?"

Hearing Mu Jinyu's call, the two stopped talking and turned around, looking at him curiously.

Politely, Mu Jinyu asked, "May I know what the two senior brothers were just discussing? What is this 'Hidden Dragon Conference'?"

"You don't know about the Hidden Dragon Conference?" a person said upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, feeling surprised, just as if someone in Huaxia didn't know what a cellphone was.

Another person looked at Mu Jinyu with a strange expression and then explained, "The 'Hidden Dragon Conference' is a martial arts tournament held every hundred years in the Kunlun Ruins. Various Heaven's Pride talents compete, and the ultimate victor will be blessed with the Qi Luck of the Kunlun Dragon Veins, becoming a True Dragon Heaven's Pride. The benefits are endless, and not only they but also their Sects or Noble Families will receive tremendous benefits..."

Continuing, he paused and made a comparison, "For instance, if our Heavenly Sword Faction manages to get a good ranking at the 'Hidden Dragon Conference,' the concentration of Spiritual Energy in our sector would increase dozens or even a hundred times. Our comprehension in the Heavenly Sword Faction, as ordinary disciples while cultivating, would also improve, making the practice of Cultivation Techniques and Divine Skills more effective. It's like one person's ascension bringing prosperity to all around him!"

The other person also nodded in agreement, saying, "That's right, even if you're not the 'Dragon King,' who ranks first in the 'Hidden Dragon Conference,' just being a 'Flood Dragon' within the top ten of the 'Hidden Dragon List' is still incredibly powerful, and there are plenty of benefits. That's why, whenever the 'Hidden Dragon Conference' is about to convene, not to mention all the Top Sects and Noble Families of Kunlun Ruins, even those secluded Sects that rarely emerge publicly will send their heirs to compete in the 'Hidden Dragon Conference,' hoping that their heirs will secure a good ranking to let them enjoy the great luck and blessings from the Kunlun Dragon Veins!"

"That's how it is," another person said with a look full of longing, "Basically, the strongest individuals in the Kunlun Ruins today, the giants of the Immortal Sects, were also all within the top ten of the 'Hidden Dragon List' at one point! It can be said that those who manage to get a good ranking at the 'Hidden Dragon Conference' are all Heaven's Pride Level individuals!"

Speaking of this, he shook his head and sighed, "However, this has nothing to do with our Heavenly Sword Faction, after all, our Sect is too weak. Even though we are one of the Four Great Sects in the Yan Kingdom, compared to the vast Kunlun Ruins, we really don't amount to much!"

Mu Jinyu listened with interest and eagerly asked, "Then how does one compete for this Qi Luck?"

One person explained, "Those who participate in the 'Hidden Dragon Conference' will all receive a boost from the Kunlun Dragon Vein Qi Luck. But the total amount of Qi Luck is fixed. For example, if a hundred people participate, there will be a hundred portions of Qi Luck; so each person's share of Qi Luck is like a tiny snake. Then the competition begins, and the victor will obtain the Qi Luck of the opponent. The more victories one has, the more one progresses, and the Dragon Vein Qi Luck will transform from a small snake to a python, then from a python to a serpent, a serpent to a Flood Dragon, and finally, a Flood Dragon turns into a dragon!"

"Each 'Hidden Dragon Conference' only results in one True Dragon, and that is the Dragon King. The other top ten of the Hidden Dragon List are Flood Dragons!"

After hearing this, Mu Jinyu thought to himself, "Isn't this just like raising gu? Yet, unlike raising gu where only one gu is ultimately nurtured, the Hidden Dragon Conference can produce several Flood Dragons..."

With that thought in mind, Mu Jinyu grew curious about what other benefits one could obtain after winning the title of Dragon King at the Hidden Dragon Conference aside from being blessed with the Kunlun Dragon Vein Qi Luck. Could one also find a way to counter the Art of Snatching Souls?!

Just as he was about to ask, the two people who had been answering his questions suddenly had a thought and looked at Mu Jinyu with even stranger expressions, asking,

"Hey, that's strange. Junior Brother, how do you not know about these things? Isn't this common knowledge?"

The other person also expressed surprise, "Yeah, I also find you quite unfamiliar. Haven't I never seen you at the Outer Gate before?"

Hearing this, Mu Jinyu could only put his questions aside for the time being. He smiled lightly and replied, "It's quite normal for both Senior Brothers not to remember me because I have only recently joined the Heavenly Sword Faction. Thank you both for enlightening me just now, my name is Mu Jinyu!"

On hearing Mu Jinyu's words, one of them had a look of realization and said, "So that's why. No wonder I didn't recognize you..."

While the other stared blankly, muttering to himself, "Just arrived a few days ago... Mu Jinyu..."

After repeating it a few times, he suddenly looked horrified, and upon seeing Mu Jinyu's Cultivation, which was at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Realm, he couldn't help but exclaim, "You... you're the one who refused the Sect Leader's offer to be his disciple... that person?!"