

King Hall 781

Chapter 781: Perfect Annihilation!

Hearing Mu Jinyu's sigh, Gu Changqing was momentarily stunned before snapping back to reality, his eyes reddening.

He had been to the Yuntian Mountain Range at least four or five times in the past six months, but when had he ever returned with half a bag's worth of harvest?

To come back with twenty or so Spiritual Medicines was considered extremely fortunate.

He genuinely didn't know how Mu Jinyu, who was only at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, managed to obtain a whole bag of high-grade Spiritual Medicines, which made him so envious that his eyes were about to turn red.

Mu Jinyu finding so many Spiritual Medicines was not due to good luck, but because he cultivated the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art."

The "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art" was a Primordial Divine Technique of the Wood Attribute. Once cultivated successfully, it naturally enhanced the sensitivity to Spiritual Medicines.

Others couldn't sense them or knew where these medicines were hidden, but within the range of his Divine Sense, these Spiritual Medicines appeared as red dots on a map, marked in shades of light or deep red according to the concentration of their medicinal power...

Therefore, what was a risky endeavor for others, dangerously searching for Spiritual Medicines in various places, was akin to a leisurely stroll for him, effortlessly picking up money.

Full of both envy and excitement, Gu Changqing's breathing quickened as he shouted at Mu Jinyu, "Alright, you useless poor thing! Drop that Snake Skin Bag, let go, and leave. I won't kill you!"

Of course, he was not suddenly being kind by sparing Mu Jinyu's life.

Nor was it because he was smart enough to guess that Mu Jinyu had a way to easily locate Spiritual Medicines, so he wanted to subdue Mu Jinyu to fetch them for him continuously...

He asked Mu Jinyu to leave because his mind was completely filled with the array of Spiritual Medicines; he was solely focused on obtaining them.

But killing Mu Jinyu with a single slash would be risky, as Mu Jinyu was standing right next to the Snake Skin Bag, potentially harming the medicines.

Even if only one Spiritual Medicine got damaged by killing Mu Jinyu with a single blade, he would feel terrible.

For Gu Changqing, since the moment he had seen Mu Jinyu, all the Spiritual Medicines in that bag were his!

His Spiritual Medicines, how could they be damaged because of Mu Jinyu, a useless cultivator at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm?

And with Mu Jinyu so weak, letting him run away for a while, and after securing all the Spiritual Medicines, going after him to kill him, wouldn't it be the same?

"Alright."

Mu Jinyu, hearing Gu Changqing's words, took a long look at his fellow Mingyue Valley disciples lying in a pool of blood, then loosened his grip on the mouth of the Snake Skin Bag and began to step back.

He agreed so quickly instead of directly attacking and killing Gu Changqing because Gu Changqing was too close to those two severely injured, dying disciples of Mingyue Valley. He feared that unleashing the "Great Freedom Heavenly Wood Sword Qi" to blast Gu Changqing might hurt them with the attack's residual effects.

And since they were currently in a life-threatening state, Mu Jinyu feared that even a slight residual impact could shake them to death, which is why he tempted Gu Changqing with the Spiritual Medicines.

To let Gu Changqing come and deliver his own doom!

Mu Jinyu slowly released the grip on the mouth of the Snake Skin Bag, retreating step by step.

Gu Changqing didn't take Mu Jinyu seriously at all. As Mu Jinyu stepped back, even though he kept his eyes on him, Gu Changqing ignored it, moving forward step by step. Only when he was sure his attack wouldn't damage the Spiritual Medicines...

He suddenly swung his great sword, sending out a Great Sword Qi five or six meters long, slashing straight at Mu Jinyu!

The Sword Qi was ruthless, fiercely unstoppable, turning the trees in its path to dust and plowing a long trench in the ground, like a typhoon passing through, destroying everything in its way!

Observing this, Mu Jinyu sneered coldly and with a thought, he began to use his Divine Skill "Great Freedom Heavenly Wood Sword Qi!"

Despite the terrifying Great Sword Qi, which even a cultivator at the Seventh Layer of the Divine Realm wouldn't dare face lightly, after it destroyed dozens of giant trees blocking it, it was easily neutralized!

Yet Gu Changqing failed to perceive this. After unleashing that Great Sword Qi, he didn't pay any more attention to Mu Jinyu and rushed eagerly toward the Snake Skin Bag with red eyes.

He thought to himself, with so many spiritual medicines, I will soon be able to break through to the Eighth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, and when the time of the Four Sects Martial Meeting comes, I will surely astonish everyone!

Seeing him like this, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but hook a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and struck again. He pointed and launched tens of wooden swords, attacking Gu Changqing's vital spots!

Lying in a pool of blood, the two women of Mingyue Valley were gravely injured but had not lost consciousness.

Initially, when they realized they were powerless to escape, they planned to risk their lives fighting Gu Changqing as soon as he approached. Even if they couldn't kill Gu Changqing in the end, they were determined to bite off a chunk of his flesh.

But the situation unexpectedly changed. Gu Changqing ignored their life or death and instead went to snatch the belongings of the Heavenly Sword Faction's Outer Sect Disciple, something they never anticipated...

As they started taking action, the two women were filled with a sense of guilt. They hadn't intended to cause Mu Jinyu's death, but they had ultimately caused incidental harm.

"Junior Sister, now that it has come to this, let's quickly seize this rare opportunity to escape!"

Though they felt a deep guilt towards Mu Jinyu and sorry for this stranger, they knew they couldn't save him. If they wanted to survive, their best option was to seize this opportunity to leave quickly, or it would be too late.

The two women painfully gritted their teeth and climbed up from the pool of blood.

"Senior Sister, you go first!"

"Junior Sister, you go first!"

The two women said at the same time.

They both understood that if they both went together, they would only drag each other down and ultimately be caught up by Gu Changqing.

However, if one of them escaped while the other delayed Gu Changqing, it might just give the escaping person a chance to survive.

Neither of them had expected, though, that they had the same thought.

After speaking, they paused in surprise.

Then, as they turned back, they saw a scene so shocking that their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets!

"Boom!!"

"Hiss!"

All they could see in their eyes was Mu Jinyu, who was only at the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, raising his hand to cast tens of wooden swords condensed from True Yuan. With a volley of arrows, they pierced through the body of Gu Changqing as he bent down to pick up the Snake Skin Bag.

They pierced through his Dantian, through his chest, through his throat, through his eye sockets, through all his vital body parts...

And Gu Changqing, who had no ability to resist.

In just a moment, his breath vanished, his expression still frozen with an intense look of greed.

"Gu Changqing, at the Seventh Layer of the Divine Realm, was actually not his match?!"

"Is he really just at the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm? Could it be he was hiding his true strength?"

The two disciples from Mingyue Valley, witnessing this scene, filled their eyes with disbelief and exchanged glances, unable to help covering their mouths, and exclaimed in a low voice.

Mu Jinyu bombed Gu Changqing and nodded in satisfaction, then looked at the undamaged Snake Skin Bag and spiritual medicines, smiling contentedly, "Very good, my control is getting stronger."

After speaking, he stepped forward, picked up the Snake Skin Bag, and began to search Gu Changqing's body to see if there were any valuable items.

Chapter 782: Storage Bag and Unexpected Gains!

After searching the body of Gu Changqing for a while, Mu Jinyu found a small grass emitting a faint blue starlight.

It was the "Starblue Grass" that had caused the conflict between the two disciples of Mingyue Valley and Gu Changqing.

This grass was the main ingredient for concocting Second-Grade Elixirs and was quite valuable, worth dozens of Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

It was a decent harvest.

Mu Jinyu took it without intending to give it back to those two Mingyue Valley disciples.

Wasn't saving their lives enough?

Why should he give them his spoils of battle, where's the fairness in that?

Then, he searched the body again and found several Jade Pendants and some small items, which were all Defensive Artifacts with limited effects and not very valuable.

Finally, Mu Jinyu found a bag on Gu Changqing's body, and upon opening it, he saw that it was much more than it seemed; the inside of the bag was as big as a safe, not just palm-sized.

"Eh, could this be a Storage Bag?"

Mu Jinyu was surprised by the unusual nature of the cloth bag and inwardly exclaimed.

He knew that there was a Magic Treasure in the Kunlun Ruins known as the Storage Bag, crafted by Hedao Realm Experts using special materials. It could carry Mt. Sumeru in a mustard seed— a small cloth bag whose internal space varied in size, with smaller ones only as big as a backpack, and the larger ones rumored to be as big as a soccer field.

The little bag he currently held was indeed palm-sized, but its interior was as big as an ordinary safe, clearly categorizing it as a Storage Bag.

Mu Jinyu wasn't particularly shocked or surprised by this, as he typically used the Shennong Cauldron as a storage bag, though it was more troublesome to use, having to enlarge and then shrink it to carry it around.

With the Storage Bag, there was no need for such hassle; he could just stuff things inside directly.

In the Kunlun Ruins, Storage Bags weren't considered rare treasures— many people owned them; only those with exceptionally large spaces were considered valuable.

When Mu Jinyu first joined the Heavenly Sword Faction, had he accepted becoming a disciple of the Sect Leader, he would have been awarded a Storage Bag too, but he refused, providing no face to the Sect Leader. Annoyed, the Sect Leader allowed him to enjoy the treatment of an Outer Sect Disciple straight away.

Thus, he had not been allotted a Storage Bag.

It also led him not to see a Storage Bag until today.

After being briefly amazed by the Storage Bag, Mu Jinyu didn't think much of it and began to see what else was inside Gu Changqing's Storage Bag.

At first glance, Mu Jinyu spotted a Spiritual Medicine that made his eyes light up.

It was the last item he had been searching for over the past four days for his sect task, the Purple Cloud Pattern Pinecone.

The fruit looked a bit like an avocado from the outside, but it had purple cloud patterns on it, and when cut open, the core inside resembled a pine cone, hence its name.

It was the main ingredient for concocting a type of Detoxification Pill, not very valuable under normal circumstances. Normally, the price wouldn't be too expensive, but because it was rarely seen, it became extremely precious to those who needed it, and therefore its price far exceeded its actual value.

Mu Jinyu had not found the Purple Cloud Pattern Pinecone for several days and had decided to give up, planning to simply pick another task once he returned to the Heavenly Sword Faction.

Unexpectedly, he performed a good deed on his way back and found the Purple Cloud Pattern Pinecone while searching the corpse.

It could truly be said to be "finding a bright village beyond the dark willow trees."

"Haha, not bad."

Mu Jinyu laughed heartily and tossed the "Starblue Grass" and several defensive artifacts into the storage bag.

"Plunk!"

At that moment, the two disciples from Mingyue Valley, who had barely managed to get up and were planning to take the chance to leave, were preparing to cover each other's escape when they unexpectedly discovered that Gu Changqing had died at the hands of Mu Jinyu. Shocked by his laughter, they accidentally fell to the ground.

"Ugh..."

They emitted a painful moan, clearly from bodies already heavily injured, and with this fall, their injuries worsened.

Hearing their painful moans, the joyful Mu Jinyu suddenly snapped back to reality, remembering that the two people he had saved were still in critical condition.

"Are you alright?"

Mu Jinyu turned to look at them, saw their severe injuries with blood still oozing from the wounds on their backs, and watched as they lay on the ground too pained to speak. He couldn't help but sigh softly and stepped toward them.

As the saying goes, save someone to the end. Since he had intervened to save them, it didn't make sense to kill Gu Changqing and then ignore their plight, leaving them to fend for themselves.

Moreover, saving them did not require any expensive elixirs.

Mu Jinyu walked over to the two from Mingyue Valley, pretended to take out two useless pills from his pocket, stuffed them into their mouths, then channeled his True Yuan and used Life Source Energy to treat them.

Giving them the pills was just a diversion, intended to make them believe that he had saved them using the pills, not the remarkably effective Life Source Energy.

Soon, under the treatment of Mu Jinyu's Life Source Energy,

the critically injured disciples from Mingyue Valley felt a warm sensation all over, and the various injuries on their backs no longer caused them severe pain. They found it quite miraculous.

After Mu Jinyu withdrew his hands, they got up from the ground, endlessly grateful, and said to Mu Jinyu, "Thank you, Senior Brother from the Heavenly Sword Faction, for your rescue. Without your intervention, we might have already died an unjust death here in these wild mountains, with no one knowing we were killed by the Blood Sword Sect..."

Their tone was both relieved and frightened.

Mu Jinyu waved his hand and said, "There's nothing to thank me for. Strictly speaking, it should be considered that you saved yourselves. If, upon seeing me, you had recklessly rushed over to use me as a shield to buy yourselves time, I would not have cared about your fate!"

"But you didn't. Instead, upon seeing me, not wanting to involve me, you turned and ran in another direction. That's when you were injured by the people from the Blood Sword Sect. Since that was the case, I couldn't just ignore what I saw."

Hearing this, the two women from Mingyue Valley felt even more fortunate.

One of the women said, "Anyway, ultimately it was you, Senior Brother, who saved us. Moreover, during the rescue, you used two valuable pills. Rest assured, Senior Brother, once we return, we will gather enough spirit stones to compensate you for the loss of these two pills..."

Mu Jinyu waved his hand, indicating it was not important.

However, they insisted on compensating him for the loss, and Mu Jinyu, unable to persuade them otherwise and not wanting to waste time over such a trivial matter, reluctantly agreed.

Mu Jinyu said, "Alright, are you still planning to carry out your mission in the Yuntian Mountain Range? I'm leaving."

The two women quickly shook their heads, still visibly shaken, and said, "We are going back..."

Although their injuries had healed, they did not dare to stay any longer in the Yuntian Mountain Range, and of course, returning did not mean they planned to complain to their sect and trouble the Blood Sword Sect.

Mingyue Valley was the weakest among the Four Sects of Yan Kingdom, and it was unrealistic for them to confront the Blood Sword Sect over such a minor matter.

Chapter 783: Are There Any Pill Formulas for Sale?

Seeing that they were also heading back, Mu Jinyu suggested, "Alright, then let's go together."

Since there was still a day to return to the Heavenly Sword Sect, he didn't need to hurry on the road and leave the two behind.

On the way back.

Through conversation, Mu Jinyu learned that the two sisters were disciples of Mingyue Valley. The elder sister's last name was Wu, and the younger sister's last name was Ji, both Inner Sect Disciples.

After leaving the Yuntian Mountain Range, Mu Jinyu parted ways with them, heading alone to his room in the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Since they had already left the dangerous Yuntian Mountain Range and, being disciples of Mingyue Valley, ordinary people wouldn't dare to offend them, Mu Jinyu felt it unnecessary to escort them back to Mingyue Valley.

Watching Mu Jinyu's figure gradually fade away until he disappeared entirely.

Senior Sister Wu looked conflicted, sighing, "Ah, who would have thought that even an Outer Sect Disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect could surpass us from Mingyue Valley, and even Inner Sect Disciples from the Blood Sword Sect... It seems in this upcoming Four Sects Martial Meeting, the Heavenly Sword Sect will come out on top."

Junior Sister Ji smiled, "Senior sister, don't feel disheartened. Although Senior Brother Mu is only an Outer Sect Disciple in the Heavenly Sword Sect, he is absolutely exceptional. He's not some unknown figure. With his strength, he could probably have entered the Inner Gate long ago. I guess there must be some reason he stays in the Outer Gate, but once he enters the Inner Gate of the Heavenly Sword Sect, he's likely to become very famous."

"Well, let's head back..." Senior Sister Wu put away her dejected feelings and smiled gracefully.

...

After splitting up with the two women from Mingyue Valley, Mu Jinyu did not immediately rush back to the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Instead, he walked toward a small town near the Yuntian Mountain Range.

This town had many shops, but they were not operated by the Four Great Sects of Yan Kingdom. Instead, they were run by more powerful Sects and families from Kunlun Ruins, spread across the entire area.

Wherever there were plenty of fierce beasts and spiritual medicines in Kunlun Ruins, these forces set up shops nearby to sell elixirs, magic treasures, and other life-saving items, and also to purchase fierce beast materials and spiritual medicines...

Mu Jinyu was considering whether to exchange these spiritual medicines and fierce beast materials at the Heavenly Sword Sect's Mission Hall for Contribution Points or whether it would be better to exchange them here for Spirit Stones.

Generally, the purchasing power of Contribution Points from the Heavenly Sword Sect was slightly less effective than that of Spirit Stones. Medicines worth a hundred Spirit Stones, when exchanged for Contribution Points, those points could not buy medicines of the same value as one hundred Spirit Stones.

However, the advantage of Sect Contribution Points is that they can be used to exchange for spiritual medicines and materials not available in outside shops, as well as opportunities to study more in the Scripture Pavilion or enter places like Heaven Cave Blessed lands for cultivation.

Therefore, when disciples from Sects come out of the Fierce Beast Mountain Range, those lacking Spirit Stones exchange their fierce beast materials at some shops for Spirit Stones, those not needing those stones typically exchange for Contribution Points and use them for various purposes.

Mu Jinyu wasn't very confident about the Heavenly Sword Sect, never feeling fully settled and thinking he might leave at any time. If so, if he exchanged everything for Contribution Points, wouldn't he be at a great loss if he suddenly had to flee?

So, after considering various factors, he decided to exchange half of the fierce beast materials in his hands for Spirit Stones and the other half for Contribution Points.

After arriving in this small town.

Mu Jinyu randomly picked a shop that looked agreeable, holding two snake skin bags, and stepped inside.

The shop assistant, bored in the shop, brightened immediately upon seeing Mu Jinyu enter with two large snake skin bags exuding a strong smell of blood and stench from afar, and hurried over to him.

"Do you wish to sell some fierce beast materials, sir?"

Seeing the enthusiastic demeanor of the shop assistant, Mu Jinyu couldn't help but smile. If this were in a commercial street in Huaxia holding such snake skin bags, he would definitely be driven out, but here in Kunlun Ruins, he was very welcome.

After a smile, he dismissed the irrelevant thoughts and said, "Yes, I want to sell some fierce beast materials. Please evaluate them and give me a price."

"Thud!"

As he spoke, he lifted two snake skin bags onto a counter and released his grip, allowing the tops to slide open.

Instantly, an extremely pungent stench filled the entire shop.

The shop assistant was already accustomed to such smells and showed no signs of discomfort. Instead, his eyes lit up upon seeing the fierce beast materials, his nostrils flaring wildly as if he had smelled the finest delicacy in the world.

"This... this is a horn from a second rank high-level Rhinoceros Kui Beast; it can be used to forge Thunder-Type Magical Treasures..."

"This is the skin, bones, claws, and teeth of a second rank middle-level Roaring Sky Tiger... My God, it's the materials from an entire Roaring Sky Tiger..."

The assistant continuously picked up and put down the fierce beast materials, naming them as if reciting precious treasures, his expression incredibly shocked and emitting cries of disbelief.

Because Mu Jinyu had hidden his strength, currently only displaying the cultivation of the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, the assistant thought that it was impossible for Mu Jinyu to hunt these second rank middle-level and high-level fierce beasts alone.

He must have teamed up with his sect brothers. Therefore, these fierce beast materials should have been distributed according to contribution, making it impossible for him to have them all to himself.

Yet, Mu Jinyu indeed presented a whole set of fierce beast materials, and moreover, not just from one beast, which the assistant found very strange.

Afterwards, he thought that perhaps Mu Jinyu's senior brothers were waiting outside? Were they letting him gain some experience in selling fierce beast materials alone?

Without dwelling on it too much, the assistant said to Mu Jinyu, "These fierce beast materials are highly valuable. I'm afraid I can't make this decision alone. I need to call the shopkeeper over, please wait a moment..."

"Then hurry up," Mu Jinyu waved his hand.

The assistant nodded his head and hurried upstairs.

Soon, he came down with a portly middle-aged man sporting a mustache.

It was indeed the shopkeeper of this establishment.

Upon descending the stairs and seeing the full counter of various fierce beast materials, the shopkeeper was also deeply moved.

This was a significant business deal indeed.

Normally, it would require a large team venturing into the Yuntian Mountain Range on some task to bring in such a haul, but today, just one person had presented so much fierce beast material, which inevitably moved him.

Quickly, the shopkeeper came downstairs, and without engaging in excessive conversation with Mu Jinyu, to avoid displeasing him,

he swiftly evaluated the value of the fierce beast materials in the two large snake skin bags. Then, he smiled at Mu Jinyu and said, "Good sir, all of these add up to one second rank middle-level Roaring Sky Tiger, two second rank high-level Greedy Moon-Worshipping Wolves... and finally including the snake skin of the Soul Devouring Python... totaling one hundred thirty-nine medium grade Spirit Stones..."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu slightly nodded his head.

In his estimation, these fierce beast materials should indeed be around one hundred thirty medium grade Spirit Stones. The shopkeeper was quite generous, even including the snake skin, adding nine more Spirit Stones.

"Alright, that sounds good," Mu Jinyu nodded in agreement.

The shopkeeper respectfully asked, "Then may I ask if you need to purchase any elixirs or magical treasures?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jinyu, who had been ready to take the Spirit Stones and leave, paused and asked, "Hmm, do you have any pill formulas for sale here?"

Chapter 784: Massive Bleeding in One Go!

Mu Jinyu was indeed in need of pill formulas at the moment.

In the "Pill Scripture" he had acquired at the auction, he had only gained numerous alchemy techniques and secrets to alchemy experience. Only a few pill formulas were included at the end.

However, most of these pill formulas were for first-grade elixirs, suitable for cultivators from the Mingjin to the Energy Transformation Warrior levels. By the early stage of the Divine Realm, only some of the elixirs could still be somewhat useful.

Now, he was stuck at the sixth layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm and had not been able to break through to the later stages of the Divine Transformation Realm, rendering those pill formulas essentially useless to him. He wondered if he could find suitable pill formulas in this shop.

"Pill formulas?" Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, the shopkeeper was taken aback and then looked at Mu Jinyu with a strange expression, shaking his head, "No, we don't have any pill formulas for sale."

He thought Mu Jinyu must be foolish. Alchemists in the Kunlun Ruins were so rare, and pill formulas were essentially their closely-guarded secrets. How could they be so casually disclosed?

Being able to befriend those alchemists and get a batch of elixirs for sale each month was already a testament to the considerable influence of the powers behind them. And this guy actually wanted to buy pill formulas?

"None?" Mu Jinyu, upon hearing this, couldn't help but feel somewhat disappointed. Then, after thinking for a bit, he said, "Then what kind of elixirs do you have here, suitable for use from the mid to the later stages of the Divine Realm?"

"We do have those. Let me recommend this 'Rush Yuan Pill' to you. It's most suitable for cultivators at the fourth and fifth layers of the Divine Realm. Even for those at the seventh and eighth layers, although the effectiveness is reduced, it's still quite good..."

"Alright, how many spirit stones for one Rush Yuan Pill?" Mu Jinyu knew that the Rush Yuan Pill was most effective for those at the fourth and fifth layers, which made it a second-grade elixir. He understood the price definitely wouldn't be cheap.

The shopkeeper said, "One Rush Yuan Pill costs ten medium-grade spirit stones each."

"Ten medium-grade spirit stones?" Mu Jinyu felt that it was a little expensive, but still acceptable. He then asked, "If I buy four, can you give me a discount, say for thirty-nine medium-grade spirit stones in total?"

"Ah?" The shopkeeper, upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, was momentarily stunned and then could not help but laugh and cry, saying, "Alright."

He had not expected Mu Jinyu to bargain even over a single medium-grade spirit stone.

"Great, then go get me one hundred medium-grade spirit stones, and bring over four Rush Yuan Pills," Mu Jinyu said with a smile.

The shopkeeper then ordered the attendant to fetch them.

Soon, the attendant brought Mu Jinyu a small bag and in the other hand was holding four porcelain bottles, most likely each bottle contained one Rush Yuan Pill.

Mu Jinyu took the bag, scanned it with his divine sense to confirm there were indeed one hundred medium-grade spirit stones without mistake, and put it into his storage bag. Then he took the four porcelain bottles, pulled out the corks, and began to examine the Rush Yuan Pills.

As soon as the porcelain bottles were opened, a faint scent of Dan Fragrance wafted out from the opening, refreshing and pleasing to the senses.

Mu Jinyu scanned them with his divine sense and his expression became somewhat stiff.

Because he saw that these Rush Yuan Pills had only a single Danwen on their surfaces, which meant only one layer of the medicine's potency was locked in.

It can be said, elixirs with only a single Danwen are the worst quality, apart from those without any Danwen, which are considered poisonous pills.

Mu Jinyu opened the corks of all four porcelain bottles in succession and found that they all contained elixirs with just a single Danwen.

With a stiff expression, Mu Jinyu looked up at the shopkeeper and asked, "Shopkeeper, don't you have elixirs with more Danwens? Elixirs with just a single Danwen are rather poor in quality, aren't they? They don't seem worth ten medium-grade spirit stones."

The amount of Spiritual Energy in ten medium-grade spirit stones is quite substantial. If it were a Rush Yuan Pill with three Danwens, maybe it truly wouldn't compare, but for a Rush Yuan Pill that locks in only one-tenth of the potency, its effects wouldn't match up to ten medium-grade spirit stones at all.

Unless these elixirs possess special effects that spirit stones can't compare with, only then could the price be somewhat justified.

The shopkeeper, hearing Mu Jinyu's words, showed an even greater look of surprise and bewilderment, wondering why Mu Jinyu would ask such a question. Nonetheless, he patiently explained, "How could it not be worth ten medium-grade spirit stones? Here in Gathering Fortune Tower, across all the Kunlun Ruins, the Rush Yuan Pills are priced the same, no one has ever said they're not worth it."

"If there are more elixir patterns, then the price is different, it can't be just ten medium-grade spirit stones. For example, if you want a Rush Yuan Pill with two elixir patterns, that would cost thirty medium-grade spirit stones to buy."

Hearing the shopkeeper's words, Mu Jinyu's expression changed slightly; he hadn't expected such a rip-off. Just one additional elixir pattern and the price had doubled.

Thirty medium-grade spirit stones, why the hell don't you just go rob people!

Then, Mu Jinyu suddenly had a thought and realized he had underestimated himself. He was able to refine fine elixirs with six elixir patterns, and it seemed that their value far exceeded his expectations.

One more elixir pattern, even if it was just fine quality elixir, could quadruple the price. So what about his fine elixirs with six paths? Wouldn't they be worth hundreds of times more?

Mu Jinyu came to see that he might have found a new path to wealth.

However, his current strength wasn't sufficient to dominate the Kunlun Ruins, and he couldn't just casually reveal his ability to easily refine fine elixirs, as the consequences would be worrisome.

"Do you still want them, sir? If not, I'll process a refund for you,"

the shopkeeper said, noticing the changing expressions on Mu Jinyu's face and assuming he no longer wanted the Rush Yuan Pills.

At these words, Mu Jinyu came back to his senses and replied, "Yes, I want them."

After speaking, he put away the four Rush Yuan Pills.

Although the quality of these elixirs was trash and not worth ten medium-grade spirit stones, in order to try and deduce the pill formula, Mu Jinyu could only grit his teeth and make the purchase.

If he could successfully deduce the pill formula from these elixirs, then it wouldn't be a loss, and he would make a huge profit!

Latter, Mu Jinyu asked the shopkeeper, "By the way, do you have storage bags for sale in your store?"

"Yes," the shopkeeper nodded, and asked, "How big of a storage bag do you need, sir?"

Mu Jinyu thought for a moment and said, "A storage bag big enough to fit four or five of those snake skin bags we just saw, how much would that cost?"

The shopkeeper replied, "That won't be cheap, at least thirty superior-grade spirit stones."

"Thirty superior-grade spirit stones?" Mu Jinyu's expression shifted slightly; thirty superior-grade spirit stones meant three hundred medium-grade spirit stones, a decidedly expensive price.

However, he was in real need of a high-capacity storage bag. Using the Shennong Cauldron as a magical storage treasure was very inconvenient; he had to remove everything inside each time he performed alchemy, and in the Kunlun Ruins, he would frequently need to use the Shennong Cauldron.

Taking things in and out like this, if someone were to see him even once, the exposure of the treasure would bring big trouble.

Therefore, he must get some large storage bags!

Biting his lip, Mu Jinyu decided to sell some more fierce beast materials and spiritual medicines that he didn't need, to buy this storage bag!

"Shopkeeper, could I borrow a room? I need to fetch some things to sell," Mu Jinyu said.

"Of course," the shopkeeper responded, glimpsing a hint of shrewdness in Mu Jinyu's request, aware that Mu Jinyu probably didn't have any large storage bags and that taking things out of his valuable treasure was somewhat inconvenient, which was why he was accommodating him.

The shopkeeper instructed an assistant to take Mu Jinyu to an empty room where he could retrieve his items.

Chapter 785:

Mu Jinyu finally successfully exchanged for a large-capacity storage bag in the Gathering Fortune Tower and put all the spiritual medicine stored in the Shennong Cauldron into it.

"Dear customer, please come again soon," bid the shopkeeper and his assistants warmly, as they stood at the doorstep and sent Mu Jinyu off.

An hour later.

Mu Jinyu had returned to the Heavenly Sword Faction from the small town.

The first thing he did after returning to the sect was not to hand over the mission materials to the Mission Hall to complete the three tasks that he had undertaken during his trip, but to check on Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou first.

"Hmm?! Could the Sect Leader and the others already know?"

When he learned from Jian Ruyan that a few days ago the Sect Leader had personally visited, showing ardent enthusiasm in inviting her and Wen Rou to move to the Inner Gate, and that Jian Ruyan had also detected the unique fragrance of his elixirs, Mu Jinyu's expression changed abruptly as he realized that his secret ability to craft fine elixirs might have been discovered by the Sect Leader.

He immediately knew that it must have been those few bottles of fine elixirs he had carelessly given away that had been uncovered.

"Those two wastes!"

Mu Jinyu cursed inwardly, thinking that he should not have simply urged those two Outer Sect disciples to be careful that day, but should have directly stuffed the elixirs into their mouths and made them burst—better yet!

That had gotten him into trouble.

"However, it's a relief that the Sect Leader and the others seem to have no ill intent and have kept the matter under wraps; otherwise, these past few days would not have been so peaceful for us, with nobody coming to bother us," Jian Ruyan calmly commented.

"Yeah, that's a piece of relatively good news amid the bad," said Mu Jinyu, trying to find some comfort in the situation.

He knew that if the Sect Leader had not intervened to suppress the matter, his residence in the Yuntian Mountain Range would have been besieged daily by people clamoring for pills, wearing out his doorstep.

The incessant disturbances would have driven him crazy.

"Should we run?" Wen Rou asked from the side.

"Run?" Mu Jinyu heard this, shook his head gently, and said with a wry smile, "There's no need. Taking you away from the Heavenly Sword Faction now would probably cause even more trouble. Staying within the faction and maintaining a mutually beneficial relationship with them is likely the better option."

By choosing not to leave the Heavenly Sword Faction, the Sect Leader and other higher-ups would see his intentions and probably wouldn't harm him; they might even consider nurturing him.

But if he were to leave just like that, should any of the Faction's higher-ups be narrow-minded and feel that they can't just let him go, fearing that they would be nurturing a threat, or if they wanted to secretly take him down and force him to craft pills for them indefinitely, then that would be truly troublesome.

Sighing deeply, Mu Jinyu whispered softly, "Let's play it by ear. If they are not short-sighted, there probably won't be any problems."

Jian Ruyan agreed with a sound, not blaming Mu Jinyu for inadvertently leaking the matter of the pills, and she changed the subject, asking, "Tomorrow is the Outer Gate's grand examination. Are you still planning to participate?"

"Of course, I'm participating," Mu Jinyu's eyes flashed as he said, "It's a good opportunity to see what their attitude is."

"If it really doesn't work out, I might indeed have to take you both and leave."

Mu Jinyu wasn't too worried; he still had some trump cards up his sleeve.

Although the Heavenly Sword Faction's Sect Leader and Supreme Elders were likely at the Fanxu Realm and currently beyond his ability to contend with, he had brought with him the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison, a transformative evolution of the lethal aura from the Deathly Shrouded Dragon Vein of Yinlong Mountain.

The power of this evil poison was not to be underestimated. Mu Jinyu vaguely felt that even strong practitioners at the Fanxu Realm, if contaminated, would be in for a dire fate!

If they were to corner him, then he would let them have a taste of the Dragon Resentment Evil Poison.

Afterward, Mu Jinyu said goodbye to the two women and went to the Mission Hall alone to complete his next three tasks.

The rewards for the tasks were quite substantial. He received three hundred and fifty Contribution Points.

Over three hundred Contribution Points might not seem like a lot, but they could grant him access to the Scripture Pavilion three times or exchange for some hard-to-find items in the Heavenly Sword Faction's Treasure Pavilion.

If the secret of the fine elixirs hadn't been leaked, Mu Jinyu would have considered selling some of the Spiritual Medicine to the Heavenly Sword Faction in exchange for more Contribution Points, but now, with a sense of crisis, he abandoned that idea.

If it weren't for the requirement that every Outer Sect Disciple must complete a task each month, he wouldn't even have bothered to complete these three tasks.

With these Contribution Points in hand, Mu Jinyu made a special trip to the Treasure Pavilion, not planning to hold onto the points.

After all, if he really had to flee, wouldn't it be a great loss if he hadn't spent those Contribution Points?

Upon arriving at the Treasure Pavilion, the first thing Mu Jinyu did was to ask if there were any Pill Formulas for sale.

Unfortunately, there weren't any.

Instead, he received strange looks from people, as if they were looking at a toad that wanted to eat swan meat.

Mu Jinyu didn't mind these looks, though he felt a bit disappointed in his heart.

The Miscellaneous Disciple working at the Treasure Pavilion finally explained to Mu Jinyu that in their Heavenly Sword Faction, only Elder Cheng knew Alchemy, and if he wanted to learn it, he could consider taking Elder Cheng as a mentor once he entered the Inner Gate.

Mu Jinyu responded half-heartedly, not taking it too seriously, and then proceeded to spend the three hundred and fifty Contribution Points in the Treasure Pavilion. He bought three Second-Grade Elixirs with effects similar to the Rush Yuan Pill, all with a single Danwen, and then he also bought a book titled "Spiritual Medicine Collection" before heading back home.

There was only half a day left before the Outer Gate's grand examination.

Though Mu Jinyu hadn't taken the grand examination of the Outer Gate seriously, he had been stable in the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm for a while and was ready to attempt to break through to the Seventh Layer.

The six pills he acquired were only single Danwen Elixirs, not enough to give him the confidence to break through to the later stages of the Divine Transformation Realm after taking them. However, his thought was to see if he could analyze the Pill Formulas from them.

If it were indeed possible, then he would no longer lack Pill Formulas.

"Ao!"

"Munch, munch!"

Mu Jinyu first took a Rush Yuan Pill and chewed it vigorously, as if he were a cow chewing a peony.

It seemed very casual, but he was carefully analyzing the ingredients contained within the elixir.

While eating, he used his Divine Sense to quickly go through the newly acquired "Spiritual Medicine Collection," checking if there were any medicinal herbs in the Rush Yuan Pill that he wasn't familiar with but were recorded in the Kunlun Ruins.

After he had digested the entire Rush Yuan Pill, Mu Jinyu opened his eyes and said, "It's somewhat useful, but still not enough."

Then, he continued to consume the remaining two Rush Yuan Pills. This time, he didn't worry about wasting the pill's efficacy by taking some time to refine the Rush Yuan Pill. Instead, he focused solely on analyzing the ingredients of the Rush Yuan Pill.

Finally, when the effects of the Rush Yuan Pills ended, Mu Jinyu opened his eyes, a glint of sharpness flashing through them, and he muttered, "Vermilion Cloud Fruit, Red Scorpion Grass, Cloud Arrival Branch, Seven Star Mallow..."

He listed the ingredients of the Rush Yuan Pill as if he were counting his treasures.

The reason he was able to do this was not only because he had an exceptional talent in Alchemy but also because he cultivated the "Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Art," which made him extremely sensitive to all flora.

Compared to Alchemy Masters, he was better at analyzing the components of elixirs.

"Whew..." Mu Jinyu exhaled lightly, his expression becoming more confident and relaxed, yet still somewhat solemn, as he murmured, "Although I've analyzed the components of the elixir, the specific methods of concoction still require step-by-step exploration."

Chapter 786: Replication Successful!

"Bang!!"

The Shennong Cauldron emitted a resonant boom, immediately followed by billowing black smoke spilling out from the exhaust port.

"Cough cough..."

Mu Jinyu couldn't help but cough a few times, reaching up to wipe the sweat on his forehead, leaving several black streaks across his face.

"Another failure; I've wasted three batches of ingredients. This is really costing me a fortune!"

Mu Jinyu complained with a tone of quiet resentment.

Since he had started to engage in alchemy, he had blown up three batches already, wasting the materials for three batches of Rush Yuan Pills, which pained him greatly.

When had he ever faced such a grievance in his past alchemy endeavors?

He had always succeeded with the first batch of elixir.

A little failure would result in fewer pills or fewer Danwen, but after three batches and getting the hang of it, he would be able to reliably produce six pills per batch, each pill with six perfect Elixir Patterns!

But now, from the time he had worked out the ingredients for the Rush Yuan Pills to physically trying to make the elixir, three batches had passed, and each time, the furnace exploded, resulting in failure.

"Indeed, without a specific Pill Formula, trying to work out the correct one is somewhat difficult!"

Mu Jinyu didn't rush into another attempt at alchemy; instead, he started to reflect. Which step went wrong this time, causing all his previous efforts to go down the drain and wasting an entire batch of elixir materials?

After contemplating for nearly ten minutes, Mu Jinyu's eyes showed determination, and he came back to his senses, muttering to himself, "This time, it should not be wrong..."

With that, Mu Jinyu once again took out the materials necessary for a batch of Rush Yuan Pills, began to insert them into the Shennong Cauldron, and attempted to make Rush Yuan Pills again!

...

Outside Mu Jinyu's house.

Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou were not cultivating or practicing divine skills; instead, they sat chatting.

At that moment, Jian Ruyan faintly sensed the temperature within Mu Jinyu's house rising again and said, "What do you think, when will his furnace explode this time?"

"He will succeed," Wen Rou said with conviction.

Jian Ruyan gave her a glance and said, "He's blown up the furnace three times already, each time ending in failure, and you still have such confidence in him? I'm really speechless."

"Of course, should I be disappointed in him?" Wen Rou turned her head, looking at Jian Ruyan with an odd expression in her eyes.

Hearing Wen Rou's words, Jian Ruyan shook her head slightly and pursed her lips, "You've really been brainwashed by him; there's no helping you..."

Wen Rou didn't say anything more, her hands cradling her chin, her expression tender as she looked towards Mu Jinyu's room.

"Bang!"

Another resonant sound came from inside the house.

Clearly, Mu Jinyu had failed in alchemy again.

Jian Ruyan said, "See, don't blindly worship him."

"He will succeed next time," Wen Rou maintained, unfazed, "Next time for sure."

...

In the blink of an eye.

Mu Jinyu had already failed nine times.

This really made his heart ache.

The materials for those nine failed batches of elixir, if sold, would have fetched at least a thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones, but now they were just wasted.

If it had been in Huaxia, without any sense of crisis to force him to grow faster, he might have just given up, not considering to ponder any further.

But now, situated within the Kunlun Ruins, in order to not miss out on this session of the Hidden Dragon Conference, he must keep growing. Naturally, he would not stop because of this loss of medicinal materials.

This amount of money, he could still afford to burn!

"Again, I refuse to believe this!"

Mu Jinyu's eyes were slightly red, as failing nine times in a row to discover the true alchemy techniques of the Rush Yuan Pill had provoked his inherent stubbornness and unwillingness to give in.

Once again, he threw the materials into the Shennong Cauldron; this time, Mu Jinyu had learned from his nine failures, and every step was in good order—refining the materials, merging their powers, enhancing their effects, compressing them into an elixir...

Each step was a success!

The previous failure occurred at the solidifying pill stage, but this time, Mu Jinyu learned from his mistakes and switched to another technique for this stage.

Finally, the medicinal liquid in the Shennong Cauldron began to solidify and the embryonic form of the elixirs appeared.

Mu Jinyu observed it all with his Divine Sense, his state of mind very calm and steady, no longer prone to the emotional excitement that could ruin everything at the last moment.

Because he knew that even if he successfully created the elixir this time, it did not necessarily mean that what he had figured out was indeed the Rush Yuan Pill.

Using the same medicinal materials but different refining methods would definitely lead to different outcomes.

Soon, the medicinal liquid finally solidified into three rounded pills that, in shape and color, looked exactly like the Rush Yuan Pills.

"It's done! Let's see how effective it is! Are these really Rush Yuan Pills?"

A slight joy appeared on Mu Jinyu's face. He then proceeded to open the pill furnace and take out the three "Rush Yuan Pills," each with two elixir patterns.

Since it was an exploratory phase, even if he barely managed to refine them successfully, the loss of potency during the process was inevitable. Having two elixir patterns was already a testament to Mu Jinyu's formidable technique.

Without any hesitation, Mu Jinyu swallowed them.

Although it was uncertain whether he had produced Rush Yuan Pills, or whether the elixirs might be toxic, Mu Jinyu was not worried.

With his Green Emperor's Wood Emperor Body, as long as he wasn't taking instantly lethal super poisons, ordinary ones could scarcely affect him. If they couldn't kill him immediately, they would soon be completely cleansed by his body.

After taking the Rush Yuan Pill, Mu Jinyu carefully felt its potency and discovered that the effect of the elixir he refined seemed similar to that of the Rush Yuan Pill, yet appeared to be slightly better.

It wasn't clear whether this was because the Rush Yuan Pills he had taken before had only one elixir pattern, while his own had two, or if there was some other reason.

"Whatever, as long as it's useful, that means I'm on the right path, I've succeeded!"

Now that the pills' effectiveness was confirmed, Mu Jinyu's mood brightened considerably, and he once again began refining, aiming to produce an even higher quality Rush Yuan Pill to check its effects.

Outside the room.

Jian Ruyan sensed the temperature coming from Mu Jinyu's room drop, but no explosion of a pill furnace, and couldn't help uttering in surprise,

"Eh, did he manage to succeed in alchemy so quickly? That can't be right, can it? He's managing this without a pill formula?!"

Jian Ruyan was dumbfounded.

Wen Rou glanced at her and said with a smile that bordered on taking it for granted, "What's so strange about that? It's perfectly normal. I'd find it strange if he succeeded after ruining ten furnaces; that wouldn't be like Little Mu's usual standard."

"Sigh..." Jian Ruyan didn't want to explain anything further to Wen Rou, who had nothing but blind worship for Mu Jinyu, thinking everything he did was a matter of course.

Since Wen Rou hadn't grown up in the Kunlun Ruins and had only come into contact with the elixirs provided by Mu Jinyu, she had no idea how incredible it was to deduce a pill formula from eating three pills, exploding nine furnaces, and figure it all out without accurate pill formula data.

"Is this guy even human?" Jian Ruyan muttered to herself with mixed feelings.

Mu Jinyu, unaware of Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou's thoughts outside, started another round of alchemy. This time, with the previous success giving him experience, his process was no longer rigid and tense, but rather smooth and effortless...

Suddenly, he had once again created a furnace full of elixirs!

Chapter 787: Wen Rou Breakthrough!

Opened the furnace lid.

This time, Mu Jinyu regained his state and directly produced six elixirs.

However, there were still some minor mistakes, so the Rush Yuan Pills he refined did not all possess top-grade quality with six paths elixir patterns.

Instead, they were mixed with four and five elixir patterns!

But Mu Jinyu felt quite satisfied, at least this time they were all starting as fine elixirs.

After taking another Rush Yuan Pill, Mu Jinyu felt the effect of the elixir improve after refining it, and his True Yuan inside his body had significantly strengthened.

Looking outside at the sky, it was already night.

Seeing this, Mu Jinyu decided to push down the thought of refining a batch of Rush Yuan Pills along with the identical grade elixirs purchased from the Heavenly Sword Faction at one go.

"Forget it, for today I'll just study the Rush Yuan Pill. I'll think about the other kind after the Outer Gate's grand examination ends, I can't miss the opportunity to teach Chen Qiuqiao a lesson!"

Mu Jinyu hadn't expected that analyzing a pill formula would take so much time.

He stretched lazily, got up from the ground, and instead of rushing to refine Rush Yuan Pills at night, he opened the door and went out to report the situation to Wen Rou and the others.

"Little Mu, how did it go, was it very smooth?"

Wen Rou, who was sitting outside, immediately stood up to greet him as she saw Mu Jinyu opening the door to come out, and curiously asked.

"Hmm, it went rather smoothly. I've already mastered the pill formula for the Rush Yuan Pill. Here, you take these first. I remember Little Yanzi was not far from the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm. If you take a few more Rush Yuan Pills, you should be able to break through to the Fourth Layer!"

Mu Jinyu spread his hand and handed the five freshly refined Rush Yuan Pills to Wen Rou.

"Okay," Wen Rou accepted.

Mu Jinyu then said to the two of them, "Alright, it's late, you should go rest earlier. I'll continue to ponder."

Jian Ruyan stared blankly at Mu Jinyu.

Mu Jinyu saw Wen Rou walking back to her room and turned his head to look at Jian Ruyan, only to find her standing still and looking at him with a strange gaze, so he explained:

"Using Wen Rou's body, you are now at the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, and in a short term, you can't break through to the Fifth Layer. Since there were only a few elixirs just refined, it's better to give them to Wen Rou first."

"I understand." Jian Ruyan didn't look at him discontentedly because Mu Jinyu didn't give her elixirs to take; she was just wondering why, even though he didn't seem much different from others, he was so inhuman.

"Then why are you staring at me like that?" Seeing Jian Ruyan nod in understanding, yet still looking at him oddly, Mu Jinyu curiously asked.

Snapping back to reality, Jian Ruyan rolled her eyes at him irritably and said, "Because you are handsome!"

With that said, she twisted her slender waist and went back to her room.

Mu Jinyu watched Jian Ruyan return to her room, touched the back of his head, and muttered to himself, "Was I not handsome before?"

Shaking his head slightly, Mu Jinyu didn't bother to dwell on Jian Ruyan's girlish feelings and went back to his room to continue with alchemy and taking the elixir.

The night passed.

When a sliver of dawn appeared in the East, and the first ray of sunlight shone down.

Mu Jinyu opened his eyes and gently exhaled a breath of stale air.

After a whole night of taking Rush Yuan Pills for cultivation, he was now not far from the Seventh Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm.

Given a bit more time, he would be able to break through to the Seventh Layer!

That was the Later Stage of the Divine Transformation Realm, which, although only one level higher in strength than the Sixth Layer, was vastly different...

So it was not that easy to break through.

On that day, at the Dragon Marrow Immortal Spring in Ruiyan Mountain, he had absorbed quite a lot of the spring, which not only increased the concentration of Dragon Blood but also surged his strength, allowing him to break through to the Sixth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm. However, the time needed to stabilize his realm had also become much longer.

Up to now, he was still at the Sixth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, but under his Concealment Art, others always believed he was at the Fourth Layer, just like Jian Ruyan.

Now having the pill formula for the Rush Yuan Pill, it wouldn't take him too long to break through the Late Divine Transformation Realm Stage.

"Boom!"

Just as Mu Jinyu was reflecting on how he would soon break through to the Seventh Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, a commotion suddenly erupted from the room next to him, Wen Rou's Gentle Room. The world's spiritual energy frantically surged towards her.

"No way, just five Rush Yuan Pills, and Wen Rou has broken through using Jian Ruyan's body?!"

Mu Jinyu sensed this change and couldn't help but reveal a stunned expression.

After swapping bodies, Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan not only experienced slower cultivation speeds but also found their True Yuan moving more sluggishly in their meridians, and the speed of assimilation had drastically decreased.

Mu Jinyu hadn't sensed any activity all of last night and thought that the five Rush Yuan Pills had no effect on Wen Rou.

Who would have thought that by dawn, with the sunrise in the east and the purple qi coming from the east, she would break through!

"It seems that the shopkeeper really didn't lie to me. These Rush Yuan Pills truly are suitable for assisting cultivation in the Fourth and Fifth Layers of the Divinity Transformation Realm."

Mu Jinyu said wryly, then he collected the various medicinal ingredients and the Shennong Cauldron around the room and walked out.

Outside.

Jian Ruyan had also woken up early and was practicing her divine skills. At this moment, she, too, was standing still, shocked by the breakthrough commotion coming from Wen Rou's room.

Seeing her like this, Mu Jinyu teased, "Happy now? The body you're using has reached the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm. Without cultivating, your own body, entrusted to Wen Rou, has also reached the Fourth Layer. You're really living the good life!"

Jian Ruyan glared fiercely at Mu Jinyu upon hearing his words and responded, "If you think it's so great, you could switch bodies with Wen Rou and let her cultivate for you!"

"Eh."

Mu Jinyu, unfazed by Jian Ruyan's sarcasm, actually felt that if he could really switch bodies with Wen Rou, or any of his own women, casually, that experience might not be so bad either.

As the two bickered, the breakthrough momentum inside Wen Rou's room quickly subsided.

While Mu Jinyu and Jian Ruyan quietly waited for Wen Rou to come out, conversations from other Outer Sect Disciples could be faintly heard not too far away:

"Wow, the people over here are amazing. They even managed to break through right before the Outer Gate trial!"

"Ah, if only I could break through too, then I wouldn't have to worry about failing the Outer Gate trial!"

"You seem to have already failed four times in a row, right? If you fail again this time, you'll be expelled from the Heavenly Sword Faction. Good luck!"

"..."

Mu Jinyu's interest was piqued, and he said, "So, failing the Outer Gate trial multiple times can actually get you expelled from the sect?"

Jian Ruyan affirmed, "Of course. The sect doesn't support idlers."

"Creak."

Wen Rou's room opened.

She walked out with a bright smile and said to Mu Jinyu, "Little Mu, I've finally returned to the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm."

Originally, Wen Rou was the fastest among the women in cultivation speed, having reached the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm quite early. However, after switching bodies with Jian Ruyan, she fell back to the Third Layer because that was the extent of Jian Ruyan's power at the time.

Thus, she became the weakest in terms of strength among the three who came to the Kunlun Ruins. That's why she was so determined to catch up with the others.

Finally, thanks to the five Rush Yuan Pills that Mu Jinyu gave her the day before, she broke through to the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm again, which delighted her immensely.

This was even more exhilarating than if she had broken through to the Sixth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm with her own body!

After all, according to Mu Jinyu's estimates, those who had switched bodies through soul seizing, like Nameless, found it extremely hard to break through in strength and wasted many years. But she had defied the norm and advanced even further after body-swapping!

"Yep, my Wen Rou is the best."

Mu Jinyu smiled as he stepped forward and gently pinched Wen Rou's delicate nose.

Standing to the side, Jian Ruyan looked at this scene with a complex emotion flickering in her eyes, but she didn't intervene.

After adapting over time, she had grown accustomed to these changes. She no longer vehemently protested the little intimacies between Mu Jinyu and Wen Rou in her own body.

Unless Wen Rou actually planned to use her body to be intimate with Mu Jinyu, Jian Ruyan would turn a blind eye.

Chapter 788: The Three Great Outer Gate Disciples Gather Together!

Wen Rou waved away Mu Jinyu's hand from her nose and timidly glanced at Jian Ruyan beside her. Seeing her turn her head away as if she hadn't seen anything at all, she breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Then, she whispered, "Little Mu, I am now at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm too. How about I also participate in the Outer Gate's grand examination?"

"Of course, no one said you couldn't," Mu Jinyu replied with a smile.

As he spoke, a flash of light twinkled in his eyes, and he laughed, "It's perfect. I heard there are three top experts among the Outer Sect Disciples. Chen Qiuqiao, who bullied Little Yanzi that day, is one of them. It would be good for us to go and trample them underfoot today and see how the higher-ups of the Heavenly Sword Faction react!"

As they were speaking, some Outer Sect Disciples who had previously expressed envy towards Wen Rou for her breakthrough hastily walked past them toward another direction, seemingly rushing to join the Outer Gate's grand examination.

"Looks like it's about to start. Let's head over too," Mu Jinyu suggested upon hearing this commotion, addressing both Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan.

Subsequently, they gathered their belongings and headed for the square where the Outer Gate's grand examination was held.

Along the way, they saw many men and women in the attire of Outer Sect Disciples, all crowding and moving forward.

All of them were there to participate in the Outer Gate's grand examination.

Mu Jinyu examined them briefly and shook his head secretly.

Although the Heavenly Sword Faction was one of the Four Great Sects in Yan Kingdom and much stronger than Shen Cangsheng's Tianhe Sword Sect, the Outer Sect Disciples were mostly at the levels from Dark Energy to Energy Transformation, with only a few in the Divinity Transformation Realm.

With his strength at the Sixth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, winning the first place in the Outer Gate's grand examination would be a piece of cake.

Soon, he reached the small square where the Outer Gate's grand examination was taking place, together with Jian Ruyan and Wen Rou.

There were many people on the square, Mu Jinyu estimated at least three to four hundred, and more Outer Sect Disciples were continuously arriving, making the crowd even larger.

Not knowing when the Outer Gate's grand examination would start, Mu Jinyu asked someone, "Hey, brother, when does the Outer Gate's grand examination begin?"

"In a little over ten minutes. Just wait," the disciple glanced at Mu Jinyu casually, initially hesitant to answer. But, seeing Mu Jinyu's inscrutable strength, he replied.

At that moment, a scream of excitement suddenly erupted from the crowd, much like fangirls seeing their idol!

"Here he comes, Brother Chen is here!"

"Wow, I've heard so much about Brother Chen, and seeing him today, he certainly lives up to his name!"

"Brother Chen is so handsome; I want to have his baby!"

"Have you noticed? Brother Chen's aura has grown much stronger; it seems he has made another breakthrough recently. Haha, it looks like he's sure to take first in the Outer Gate's grand examination!"

" ... "

Hearing this commotion, Mu Jinyu was intrigued and also looked in the direction of the loudest noise.

He saw Chen Qiuqiao with a sword hanging from his waist, his expression stern, like a sword unsheathed, striding towards the center of the square.

His aura was terrifying, as if he truly was an unsheathed sharp sword. Those in his path felt a chilling cold that made their skin crawl, as if they should retreat immediately unless they wanted to risk "moving their heads" in the next second!

Thus, the crowd parted like a tide, allowing Chen Qiuqiao to stand unimpeded in the center of the square.

"All he does is show off; he's not afraid he might get struck by lightning later!" Mu Jinyu watched Chen Qiuqiao with his overbearing attitude and couldn't help but find it amusing.

He was only at the Fourth Layer of Divine Transformation Realm, yet he acted as if he was invincible.

After Chen Qiuqiao settled in the center of the square, he began to frown and look around as if searching for someone.

The ordinary Outer Sect Disciples were clueless and thought he was looking for the other two top Outer Sect Disciples, but Chen Qiuqiao's followers knew — he was looking for Mu Jinyu!

Chen Qiuqiao had yet to spot his target when another wave of excitement erupted from the crowd.

"Wow, it's Brother Wu and Sister Li!"

"With all three top experts of the Outer Sect here, this examination is going to be spectacular!"

"Ah, time is cruel. If only they had moved to the Inner Gate six months earlier, then it would be me shining in the Outer Gate today. How sad!"

"The day hasn't ended yet, how have you started dreaming already?"

"..."

Mu Jinyu was also curious about the other two skilled practitioners from the Outer Gate, and turned toward the source of the voice.

He saw two individuals with a temperament wholly unlike the surrounding Outer Sect Disciples, striding towards the center of the square. Without uttering a word, the crowd automatically parted to create a path for them to pass through.

Among these two, the male had a tall and burly stature, nearly two meters in height, with muscles coiled like granite sculptures, filled with explosive strength.

Each step he took shook and trembled the ground!

He must be the Brother Wu often mentioned by others.

Mu Jinyu observed that Brother Wu's strength was at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm!

Just like Chen Qiuqiao who had broken through not long ago.

The other woman was clad in a red dress, her face delicately beautiful, her figure graceful and distinguished, with a charming and captivating demeanor.

She must be the Sister Li spoken of by everyone, her strength also at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm.

However, like Chen Qiuqiao, she had just advanced to the Fourth Layer of the Divinity Transformation Realm, her realm still somewhat unstable, not as firm as Brother Wu's.

'It seems that the first person of the Outer Gate must be that Brother Wu?'

Mu Jinyu stroked his chin, thinking to himself.

'However, Brother Wu's popularity in the Outer Gate does not seem to surpass that of Chen Qiuqiao. There are no young admirers declaring to bear his children; it seems muscular men are indeed less popular than pretty boys.'

Mu Jinyu thought to himself with amusement.

At this moment, Wu Lei and Li Xiaoxiao had also arrived at the center of the square and saw Chen Qiuqiao who had arrived slightly earlier.

Li Xiaoxiao greeted, "Junior Brother Chen, you've really reached the Mid Stage of the Divine Transformation Realm. You haven't disappointed us!"

Wu Lei spoke, his voice deep and resonant, "As the top three experts of the Outer Gate, everyone has reached the Mid Divine Transformation Realm today. I'm even more eager to see your performances later..."

Chen Qiuqiao gave them a cold glance, not engaging with them.

In his heart, crushing these former arch-rivals meant little; only by defeating Mu Jinyu, the genius with the Spirit Root, would he catch the eye of the Sect Leader.

Thus, he ignored them, without any of his previous competitive thoughts.

He continued to turn his head, searching for Mu Jinyu's figure in the crowd.

Li Xiaoxiao and Wu Lei noticed that Chen Qiuqiao disregarded them, causing their expressions to freeze slightly and their brows to furrow, their faces darkening a bit.

Then, noticing Chen Qiuqiao's action of scanning around, they had a thought. They realized that it seemed no one else in the Outer Gate would elicit such vigilance from him!

They were about to ask Chen Qiuqiao whom he was looking for.

At that moment, Chen Qiuqiao had already found Mu Jinyu with his companions on the outer edge of the crowd!

"I've finally found you!"

Chen Qiuqiao murmured, and then quickly walked towards Mu Jinyu's direction!

"Hmm? What's going on here?"

Li Xiaoxiao and Wu Lei looked at each other, utterly unclear about what Chen Qiuqiao was up to.

As Chen Qiuqiao walked forward, a fearsome aura erupted, immediately causing the disciples in front to be unable to withstand the pressure, scattering to both sides and revealing a pathway to where Mu Jinyu and his companions stood.

Thus, in that moment, everyone present, following Chen Qiuqiao's steps, purposefully walked towards Mu Jinyu, casting their gazes onto the trio.

At this moment, Mu Jinyu became the focal point of attention throughout the venue!

Chapter 789: The Outer Gate's Grand Examination Begins!

"Who is that person? He looks unfamiliar. Why is Brother Chen ignoring Brother Wu and Sister Li, and instead going to find him?"

"I don't know, and I can't see through his strength. Could he possibly be a relative of Brother Chen?!"

"Hmm? Could it be... could he be the Spirit Root genius who refused the Sect Leader's invitation to become a disciple, choosing to enter the Outer Gate and has since kept a low profile?"

Everyone was originally puzzled about who Mu Jinyu was, but as someone boldly speculated, they all felt their hearts skip a beat, sensing that this guess might be highly probable.

Unfamiliar, impenetrable strength, Chen Qiuqiao disregarding the other two Outer Gate experts and taking the initiative to approach him...

Putting these conditions together, apart from that Spirit Root genius who refused the Sect Leader's offer, people really couldn't imagine who else Mu Jinyu could be.

Originally, when Mu Jinyu first joined the Heavenly Sword Faction and refused the Sect Leader's offer, the news had caused quite a stir among the Outer Gate.

However, as people never saw Mu Jinyu and the Heavenly Sword Faction did not make any major moves, they took the rumor for a grain of salt and gradually forgot about it.

Today, seeing Chen Qiuqiao actively seeking out Mu Jinyu, this rumor, which they had once scoffed at, resurfaced in their minds!

Li Xiaoxiao and Wu Lei, hearing the low murmurs of the crowd, exchanged glances, each seeing a hint of wariness in the other's eyes, "So the rumor about that Spirit Root genius... it wasn't false..."

No matter how shocked the crowd was, or how wary Li Xiaoxiao and Wu Lei were, Chen Qiuqiao quickly approached Mu Jinyu.

"The Outer Gate's grand examination is about to start, and I have also broken through to the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm. After I go up to the competition platform, I'll repay the 'kindness' from the day at the Scripture Pavilion!"

Chen Qiuqiao stood in front of Mu Jinyu, speaking in a flat tone, yet with a chilling intent to battle!

"Oh." Mu Jinyu responded indifferently, without much else to say.

Originally, as Chen Qiuqiao approached him, Mu Jinyu had wanted to avoid it, not wanting to enjoy such spotlight treatment.

After all, he came to the Kunlun Ruins intending to conceal his prowess and gradually search for a way to undo the body swap between Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, wishing not to be too conspicuous.

However, after thinking it over, even if he chose to step aside and let the crowd through, Chen Qiuqiao having seen him, would surely end up seeking him out to do the same thing, which could lead people to gossip that he was afraid of Chen Qiuqiao.

Moreover, since he planned to participate in the Outer Gate grand examination, avoiding the issue now meant he would still have to defeat his opponent later to salvage Jian Ruyan's honor. So why make an unnecessary move?

Thus, Mu Jinyu stood his ground, letting Chen Qiuqiao approach.

"You..."

Chen Qiuqiao was infuriated by Mu Jinyu's neutral attitude, feeling that he was treating him, his sworn enemy, as if he were but an insignificant ant at the roadside, which he couldn't tolerate.

"Brother Chen, aren't you going to introduce us to your junior brothers and sisters?"

At that moment, Wu Lei and Li Xiaoxiao came over, speaking with a hint of mirth to Chen Qiuqiao.

But their gazes stayed fixed on Mu Jinyu and the other two.

By now, they had realized that all three of Mu Jinyu's group were at the Fourth Layer of the Divine Transformation Realm, on par with them!

It seemed that the top three ranks they thought were in the bag for the Outer Gate grand examination might not be so certain after all.

Mu Jinyu and his two companions could very well be formidable obstacles!

An irate Chen Qiuqiao, upon hearing the words of Wu Lei and the others, snorted coldly and did not react further, nor did he have any intention of introducing Mu Jinyu to them.

Introduce what?

He only knew Mu Jinyu's name, Mu Jinyu, and he wasn't sure of the names of the other two women. How was he supposed to introduce them?

The atmosphere on the scene became somewhat awkward for a moment.

Mu Jinyu took the initiative to introduce himself, "Brother Wu, Sister Li, good to meet you. My surname is Mu, the Mu of 'admiration,' and Jinyu from 'Jinyu Mantang.' These two are my wife and my younger sister..."

After introducing himself, Mu Jinyu extended a hand to point at Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan behind him and introduced them again.

Wu Lei and Li Xiaoxiao didn't have the same hostile attitude that Chen Qiu Qiao had shown at the beginning, so Mu Jinyu didn't mind showing goodwill first.

Chen Qiu Qiao's face couldn't help but darken upon hearing Mu Jinyu voluntarily introducing himself and his use of the term "Brother" for Wu Lei and the others.

After listening to Mu Jinyu's introduction, Wu Lei and Li Xiaoxiao nodded, saying, "Junior Brother Mu is truly exceptional, blessed with a Spirit Root, making us all envious. Your wife and younger sister are both beautiful and gracious, we have long admired them..."

While Mu Jinyu struck up a conversation with Wu Lei and the others,

Jian Ruyan, who stood behind Mu Jinyu, felt somewhat odd.

Mu Jinyu had just introduced himself and then presented her and Wen Rou as his wife and younger sister...

But since Wen Rou was using her body at the moment, it looked as though she, Jian Ruyan, was his wife and Wen Rou had become his younger sister!

The feeling was really quite awkward.

And how did she suddenly become his younger sister?

Even though he addressed those at Xiang Mantang as brothers, it didn't mean she considered herself his sister!

Jian Ruyan was full of conflict but considering Mu Jinyu was in the middle of a conversation and she wasn't familiar with the others, she thought it over and decided not to clarify anything.

After Mu Jinyu had conversed with Wu Lei and the others for a few minutes,

the plaza, which had been filled with low murmurs, suddenly became quiet, everyone holding their breath at the same moment.

Mu Jinyu and Wu Lei also sensed something and halted their conversation, looking in a certain direction.

They saw two elderly men, with white hair and beards, ruddy complexions without a single wrinkle, walking towards the plaza.

Mu Jinyu's eyes flickered, recognizing them as the Elders in charge of the Outer Gate's examination.

One of them he vaguely remembered as Elder Lin Feng who had guided him to join the Heavenly Sword Faction.

"Elder Cheng, what brings you here to watch the Outer Gate's examination today? Aren't you continuing with your Alchemy Dao pursuits?" Lin Feng jovially said to Elder Cheng as they walked toward the plaza together.

"I found some spare time today and thought I'd come and see if there were any promising talents at the Outer Gate..." Elder Cheng responded to Lin Feng's banter with a chuckle.

As he spoke, he looked for his target.

Soon, his gaze settled on Mu Jinyu, who was standing with Wu Lei and the others, and he nodded approvingly to himself.

Wu Lei and Li Xiaoxiao, seeing Elder Cheng's nod, could not figure out to whom it was directed among them and simply smiled back.

Mu Jinyu, however, frowned slightly, sensing that Elder Cheng's gaze had been on him just now.

So, as Lin Feng and Elder Cheng arrived at the platform that had been set up in front of the plaza, Mu Jinyu softly asked Wu Lei about Elder Cheng's background.

Wu Lei and Li Xiaoxiao gave Mu Jinyu a surprised glance upon hearing his question, then smiled knowingly and explained, "Elder Cheng is an Inner Sect Elder, and it's very normal for Junior Brother Mu, who has just joined the Heavenly Sword Faction, not to have met him. He specializes in the study of Alchemy..."

Upon hearing Wu Lei's few remarks, a glint flashed in Mu Jinyu's eyes, confirming that the leak of his Fine Elixirs must have been discovered by Elder Cheng, or he was at least one of the informed. Otherwise, he wouldn't have looked at him with such a gaze.

Chapter 790: Split Up!

Elder Cheng, although eager to find Mu Jinyu and discuss the Alchemy Dao with him, also knew that rashly seeking him out now could ruin things, so he decided to wait until after the Outer Gate examination ended to do so.

He no longer paid too much attention to Mu Jinyu; instead, he walked with Elder Lin Feng to the front of the high platform, quietly waiting for Lin Feng to announce the start of the Outer Gate examination.

Standing on the high platform, Lin Feng surveyed the quiet crowd below and spoke, "The semiannual Outer Gate examination has arrived once again, and this time, I am presiding over it. I hope that this time, we'll have more disciples pass through the trials and enter the Inner Gate."

"I won't bore you with a long speech since I guess you don't like to listen to it. Alright, let me introduce the rewards for this examination. The top ten will receive one Superior-grade Spirit Stone; the top three will receive ten High-Grade Spirit Stones each; the first place will not only get the privilege to select a Secret Manual from the second layer of the Scripture Pavilion but also thirty High-Grade Spirit Stones and the right to cultivate in the Heaven Cave Blessed Land for three days!"

His voice fell!

"Wow!"

"Is that true? The reward for this Outer Gate examination is the most generous in history!"

The crowd on the scene couldn't help but be astonished by the rewards for this examination.

After all, it was just the Outer Gate examination, and in the Heavenly Sword Faction, it didn't actually account for much. So, the rewards in the past were very ordinary; generally, the top ten would receive a Second-Grade Elixir, and only the top three would be rewarded with a few Superior-grade Spirit Stones.

For the first place, it was merely a bottle of pills, a few Superior Grade Spirit Stones, and a single entry to the first layer of the Scripture Pavilion!

This time, the reward had significantly increased, which was completely beyond their expectations.

With such thoughts in mind, they couldn't help but turn to look at Mu Jinyu, who stood together with Wu Lei and the others.

They thought to themselves that the reward for the Outer Gate examination had been doubled, and it was likely changed for his sake.

And since the reward had gotten such a substantial raise,

Then, this Outer Gate examination would probably be far more competitive than before!

They all wondered if Mu Jinyu, with his Spirit Root talent, could surpass the three great experts of the Outer Sect and take first place.

Wu Lei and Li Xiaoxiao, when they heard Lin Feng's announcement, their expressions became a few shades more serious, and their eyes grew hotter.

Although the reward for first place was not something they desperately desired, it was still appealing. Furthermore, it seemed the sect was somewhat intent on using them as stepping stones for Mu Jinyu, which made them even more determined to excel and defeat Mu Jinyu.

To let the sect see clearly who the most deserving disciple was to be nurtured!

They turned their heads to look at Mu Jinyu, their eyes blazing with the fire of fighting spirit.

Mu Jinyu remained expressionless and wasn't too concerned about the rewards; he was just wondering if he might find any rare Pill Formulas in the second layer of the Scripture Pavilion.

Elder Lin Feng on the platform, after announcing the rewards for this Outer Gate examination, fell silent for a while, allowing the crowd to digest the information. When the hubbub had gradually died down, he spoke again:

"Alright, everyone is clear about the rewards. I hope you'll all try harder. Next, the Outer Gate examination officially begins. As per the old rules, you will go to the screening passage. Hidden within the Wooden Dummies are fifty tokens. Those who first obtain a token and exit the passage will gain the qualification for the following official trials!"

"Prepare yourselves, in three minutes, I will open the screening passage!"

Mu Jinyu, upon hearing Lin Feng's words, looked at the throngs of people, shoulder to shoulder, waves of them like a surging tide, and knew that with so many participants in the Outer Gate examination, it would take days to conduct individual battles.

Thus, they would conduct a one-time selection to sift out the fifty qualified Outer Sect Disciples, starting the competition for first place.

In this way, much effort would be saved, and the truly capable would definitely not be hindered by this mere screening passage.

The three minutes swiftly passed by.

The participants also arrived at a stone wall on the eastern side of the plaza at this precise moment, waiting for the screening passage to open.

"Three minutes are up, the examination begins!"

Timing it perfectly, Lin Feng announced loudly the moment the three minutes were reached.

"Boom boom boom!"

As his voice trailed off.

The stone wall to the east split heavy and resolute to either side, revealing a dim and murky passage within, deep and silent, its destination unknown.

"Charge!"

"Charge!!"

"The Pass Token is mine!!"

As the stone walls parted, nearly five hundred Outer Sect Disciples instantly swarmed into the passage!

No one was thinking about letting their seniors go first at this time!

They all harbored the sentiment that striking first gave one an advantage, believing that the earlier they entered, the greater their chance of obtaining the Pass Token.

Mu Jinyu and Wu Lei, like the others, had not rushed in with the crowd.

He was quietly waiting for these Outer Sect Disciples to charge in first.

Because he understood that if the sect was using this selection passage to filter out the most capable candidates, it certainly would not make the foolish decision of allowing the first entrant an easier chance at obtaining the Pass Token.

Especially since he just remembered Elder Lin Feng stressing that the Pass Tokens were hidden inside the wooden dummies, indicating that these dummies were not simple at all.

If one's strength was too weak, even if they were the first to enter, even if they knew which wooden dummy contained the Pass Token, could they defeat the dummy and get their hands on the token?

And having obtained it, could they ensure they would be able to take the token out without being robbed?

Therefore, Mu Jinyu was confident and undisturbed by the idea of letting these people go ahead.

Tent minutes passed.

Finally, those five hundred people had successively surged into the selection passage.

"Junior Brother Mu, after you."

Li Xiaoxiao turned her head to glance at Mu Jinyu, a flash of admiration in her eyes, thinking to herself that this guy was truly extraordinary to be so composed during his first Outer Gate trial, opting to depart only at the end. She then extended the invitation.

"Hmm, let's go."

Mu Jinyu saw Chen Qiuqiao giving him a deep look before stepping into the selection passage without a word. He nodded to Li Xiaoxiao and followed.

Afterward, he led Wen Rou and Jian Ruyan, catching up with Wu Lei and the others on their way into the selection passage.

Upon entering the passage, Mu Jinyu instantly noticed the chaotic footprints inside, as well as a few damaged wooden dummies before encountering ten diverging paths that led in different directions.

"In these ten forks, there are at least three Pass Tokens in each, so there's no need for us to start fighting in the passages just to get through, right?"

Li Xiaoxiao suggested with a charming smile, proposing that the six of them split up to seize the Pass Tokens.

"Alright."

Everyone agreed, and then Chen Qiuqiao and Wu Lei picked a fork and strode into it!

Li Xiaoxiao gave Mu Jinyu another look, then chose another fork, her figure quickly disappearing from sight.

"Little Mu, should we also split up?"

Wen Rou recalled what Li Xiaoxiao had just said, that there were at least three Pass Tokens in each fork, so she pondered whether to separate from Mu Jinyu.

"Yes, let's split up. Consider it a test. Anyway, the Outer Gate trial doesn't have much to offer. Even if you don't manage to get a Pass Token in the end and get screened out, it's no big loss. But, I think you should be able to pass. Good luck!", said Mu Jinyu, cheering Wen Rou on.