

Eternal Heart 1001

Chapter 1001: Dead for Wealth

The battlefield fell silent once again, and everyone's gaze settled on the masked old man, who was tightly gripped by a large, bright silver spatial hand, his body riddled with wounds.

The masked old man "Lao Hei" shouted, "Slaughter Blood King, save me."

This scene was eerily similar to before.

Not long ago, three Half-step Condensing Star Realm experts faced the same fate.

Now, their mangled bodies lay on the ground below.

Thinking of this, Lao Hei trembled with fear and hastily pleaded for help, blurting out the name of the blood-masked man in panic.

"This person's strength is extraordinary."

The man in the yellow robe stared at Chen Yu; his previous thoughts of despair faded, perhaps there was still a chance of survival.

If he could return alive, he would definitely mobilize the Black Dragon Auction House's strongmen to dismember the Slaughter Blood King.

Inwardly, the blood-masked man cursed Lao Hei for being an idiot while feeling extremely frustrated.

This plan had originally been foolproof, but now the development of events was far from their initial expectations.

"This bastard, ruining my plans!"

The blood-masked man stared at Chen Yu, his thoughts filled with intense, murderous intent.

However.

Now was not the time to fight Chen Yu to the death.

"Sir, please halt, spare his life, and I'll offer you a share of the spoils."

The blood-masked man tried to persuade once more, his tone much softer, even willing to share the benefits.

A share of the spoils?

Chen Yu looked disdainful; the top-grade yuan stones in his possession now amounted to seven or eight hundred thousand.

"I've said before, your matters have nothing to do with me."

"This person wanted to kill me, so his life belongs to me now."

Chen Yu's expression turned cold again.

With a squelch!

Another blood-red blossom bloomed, and Lao Hei's body disintegrated into fragments, scattering to the ground.

After the killing, Chen Yu turned and left.

He didn't believe the blood-masked man dared to deal with him any longer; they were already short of manpower.

Just as Chen Yu expected.

This time, apart from the blood-masked man, there were two other early-stage Condensed Star Realm experts, staring intently at Chen Yu as he left, but saying nothing more.

"First, deal with these two from the Black Dragon Auction House. Later, I will show this kid the consequences of opposing the Slaughter Blood King."

The blood-masked man "Slaughter Blood King" transmitted to his companions.

Kill!

The three of them attacked simultaneously, channeling their resentment and anger towards the man in the yellow robe and the woman in black clothes.

The two from the Black Dragon Auction House were already heavily injured, retreating repeatedly, now fearing for their lives.

"Sir, save the two of us, and the Black Dragon Auction House will surely reward you greatly."

The man in the yellow robe shouted for help.

In usual circumstances, if Chen Yu encountered such a situation, he might lend a hand to earn some benefits.

But the previous antics of the man in the yellow robe had left Chen Yu feeling disgusted.

Now, Chen Yu turned a deaf ear and quickly distanced himself.

"How can you be so indifferent? You have the power to help, yet stand idly by."

The woman in black clothes wore a distressed expression, almost eliciting sympathy.

Chen Yu still remained unmoved, not looking back.

This renewed the duo's sense of despair and madness.

Both simultaneously burned their essence blood and yuan energy, unleashing power far beyond normal.

They didn't confront the Slaughter Blood King directly but used the burst of power to enhance their speed.

Swish! Swish!

The speeds of the man in the yellow robe and the woman in black clothes surged to the limit, breaking through the Slaughter Blood King's encirclement, rushing towards Chen Yu.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu, noticing this scene, shouted coldly.

He had only been passing by, yet because of these two, he was dragged into this kill-and-rob conflict.

Now, they sought to entangle him again.

"Sir, it is but a small task for you to assist us, yet the reward would be substantial."

The man in the yellow robe pleaded once more.

The woman in black clothes followed closely, adopting a pitiful demeanor, asking Chen Yu to intervene.

But in truth, they were not sincere, merely appealing on moral grounds for Chen Yu to act.

Chen Yu was already thoroughly annoyed.

He realized these two were merely trying to cling to him.

Should the Slaughter Blood King act, it would inadvertently involve Chen Yu, tying both parties together.

"You two have schemed against me multiple times; do you think I won't take action against you?"

Chen Yu suddenly turned, his gaze indifferent, sharp, like two icy spikes piercing into the man in the yellow robe and the woman in black's bodies.

"If you are unwilling to help, so be it, but do you plan to antagonize the Black Dragon Auction House?"

The man in the yellow robe showed disappointment.

Even the Slaughter Blood King and others concealed their identities to attack them.

He didn't believe Chen Yu would dare to act openly.

Chen Yu said nothing, letting his actions speak for him.

With a thud!

He struck with a palm, piercing through the man in the yellow robe's chest.

"You..."

The man in the yellow robe stared wide-eyed at Chen Yu, unable to believe it.

The other dared to brazenly kill someone from the Black Dragon Auction House over a mere disagreement.

"Stop."

The man in the yellow robe regretted; it was only because he banked on the Black Dragon Auction House's reputation that he was so audacious.

Now, he regretted it beyond measure.

But in this world, there are no remedies for regret.

With a thud!

Chen Yu reached upwards, grabbed the man in the yellow robe's heart, and crushed it.

The body of the man in the yellow robe fell, his storage space falling into Chen Yu's hand.

"Brother Huang."

The woman in black clothes beside him, reacting only now, stared blankly at the fallen body of the man in the yellow robe, dumbfounded.

"It's your turn."

Chen Yu's gaze fixed on the woman in the black shirt. She was suddenly enveloped in an icy chill, as if she had fallen into an ice abyss, and fear spread throughout her body.

Since he had taken action, he might as well kill them all.

Bang!

With just a simple punch, the woman in black was already heavily injured and could not evade. Her heart was shattered, and her beautiful body fell to the ground.

Chen Yu manipulated the Profound Meaning of Space to take away the storage space of the woman in black.

The Slaughter Blood King and the others who were pursuing from behind froze in place.

They had meticulously planned and worked for most of the fight, only for the spoils to be easily taken by Chen Yu.

Seeing that Chen Yu was about to leave.

"Stop!"

The Slaughter Blood King shouted angrily.

He already held a grudge against Chen Yu. Previously, he didn't deal with Chen Yu because he planned to first kill the two from the Black Dragon Auction House.

Now that the two from the Black Dragon Auction House were gone, his inner fury was immediately revealed.

Moreover, Chen Yu was holding the spoils that rightfully belonged to them.

"Although you ambushed them, you also contributed. The spoils will be divided eighty to twenty."

The Slaughter Blood King said coldly.

Get some benefits first and then find an opportunity to deal with Chen Yu to prevent him from using any trump card to escape, leaving them with nothing.

"Eighty for me and twenty for you?"

Chen Yu asked.

The three were stunned, suspecting that Chen Yu had lost his mind?

"Boss, what's the point of talking to him? This kid has killed so many of us, let's kill him."

"We can't let this kid go."

The other two at the Early Stage of Star Condensing harbored deep hatred for Chen Yu and communicated this telepathically.

"Take action!"

The Slaughter Blood King felt Chen Yu was mocking him, his intent to kill was undeniable, and he immediately shouted.

In the sky, blood light surged, transforming into a giant blood-red palm, emanating a bloody, corrosive aura, instantly draining the vitality around, causing plants to wither, and the world to darken.

"Blood Explosion Palm!"

The Slaughter Blood King knew Chen Yu's strength was formidable, so he used his ultimate move without reservation.

The other two at the Early Stage of Star Condensing also used their killing moves.

"Men die for wealth."

Chen Yu smiled faintly, star acupoints across his body opened, and starlight surged, transforming into a wide Star Robe.

Swoosh!

His speed was like a shooting star, approaching the two at the Early Stage of Star Condensing.

"Don't even think about it."

The Slaughter Blood King knew Chen Yu intended to kill his two companions first and controlled the "Blood Explosion Palm" to capture him.

Boom, boom, boom!

The attacks of the three Condensed Star Kings fell simultaneously, the ensuing storm sweeping in all directions, engulfing the two at the Early Stage of Star Condensing.

This scene exceeded the Slaughter Blood King's expectations. How could the power of the Blood Explosion Palm be beyond the ordinary, so formidable?

But in reality.

Part of it was the counterattack from the Star Pattern Robe.

When the storm subsided.

The Slaughter Blood King's slightly delighted expression froze.

Chen Yu stood in place, his Star Coat fluttering, exuding an ethereal and mysterious aura.

The two companions of the Slaughter Blood King were flesh and blood, dead, and their corpses fell.

"How can this be?"

He roared in madness, unable to believe it.

"Your companions are dead, and you shall accompany them in death."

Chen Yu said calmly.

The Slaughter Blood King took one last heavy glance at Chen Yu and turned to flee.

Chen Yu's strength was already impressive. Earlier, he had somehow withstood his attack unscathed and killed the two at the Early Stage of Star Condensing in an instant.

The enemy's methods were terrifying and his strength extraordinary. His companions were all dead, leaving him alone.

The Slaughter Blood King knew his chances of winning were slim and did not pause.

Moreover, with the people from the Black Dragon Auction House dead here, there would likely be people arriving soon. This was not a place to linger.

Swoosh!

He turned and fled, a layer of dark blood light rising from his body, disappearing without a trace.

Chen Yu watched the Slaughter Blood King leave, not pursuing him.

The Slaughter Blood King was at the Mid-stage of Star Condensation Realm. If Chen Yu wanted to kill him, it would take considerable effort and time.

He was pressed for time, needing to quickly find the Qingyun Emperor, and then hurry to the Eight Great Emperor Sects.

Not long after moving forward.

Chen Yu arrived at the center of the Chaotic Sea Plain, seeing the majestic and boundless giant city ahead with black city walls.

"Didn't expect there'd be a city for cultivators here."

Chen Yu paid with a Primordial Stone to enter the city of cultivators.

Compared to other cities for cultivators, this one appeared somewhat old and dilapidated, without the protection of barrier arrays.

There were quite a few cultivators inside but it was not lively, rather a bit quiet, and most people seemed not to be trifled with.

Chen Yu wandered around casually, then inquired about the information he needed.

"This city for cultivators is called 'Chaotic Sea City,' and the one who holds the City Lord Mansion is the Human Race's military force stationed here. And the Qingyun Emperor is stationed here!"

Chen Yu's heart trembled, and he couldn't help but head towards the City Lord Mansion.

The area near the City Lord Mansion was extremely quiet, with hardly any ordinary cultivators coming and going.

Not far away, in front of the ten-zhang high black giant gate, ten black-armored guards were chatting idly.

"Stop, this is the City Lord Mansion, you can't just approach, get lost."

A guard with a pointed chin shouted coldly.

Chen Yu frowned slightly and said: "I'm looking for someone."

"Looking for someone?"

The guards exchanged glances, seeming not to have heard of such an instruction from above.

"Who are you looking for?"

The pointed-chin guard glanced sideways at Chen Yu.

"Qingyun Emperor!"

Chapter 1002: Lingfeng Auction House

A few lazy guards scrutinizing Chen Yu with sideways glances were visibly startled upon hearing the words "Qingyun Emperor," their bodies straightened considerably.

"Do you know the Emperor?"

The sharp-chinned guard asked in a low voice, filled with deep suspicion.

The other guards also took a closer look at Chen Yu.

In the entire Chaotic Sea Plain, Qingyun Emperor stood at the pinnacle as the strongest among the Human Race.

Since Qingyun Emperor started presiding over Chaotic Sea Plain, there's never been word of anyone seeking him, nor any rumors of people connected to him arriving.

So Chen Yu's appearance was quite puzzling, and they were very skeptical of his words.

"Please relay a message; I am Chen Yu."

Chen Yu stated solemnly.

He believed this clue was sufficient.

"You can leave now; Qingyun Emperor is in seclusion. Once he emerges, we'll report to him for you."

The sharp-chinned guard's expression returned to calm, with a touch of indifference.

The change in their attitude left Chen Yu perplexed.

"In seclusion?"

Chen Yu sighed.

When an emperor goes into seclusion, it could last indefinitely, and given their Xuanming Realm status, a decades-long retreat would be quite normal if there are no urgent matters.

This couldn't be forced; he turned and left.

The ten guards gradually resumed their lazy demeanor.

"What's the relationship between this kid and the Emperor?"

One of the guards asked.

"Who cares what relationship? It's none of our business anyway."

"Captain, should we report this?"

They casually conversed, lounging around.

Qingyun Emperor was indeed in seclusion; his level meant he wouldn't be disturbed by mundane matters and was always in retreat, but not everything was off-limits.

As per protocol, they should report this immediately.

"Enough discussion, this matter is irrelevant to us."

The sharp-chinned guard sneered.

The topic was dropped as they shifted to other subjects.

Their oversight went unnoticed.

Several hundred feet away, the corner space fluctuated, and a figure emerged—it was Chen Yu.

He sensed something amiss earlier, hence his concealment nearby.

"These guards' attitudes are somewhat strange."

Chen Yu murmured.

Based on their earlier reaction to hearing about Qingyun Emperor, these guards harbored fear toward him.

Yet, they didn't intend to relay Chen Yu's message, showing neglect and disloyalty.

Considering Qingyun Emperor's presence here was due to collusion with other races, Chen Yu roughly understood the reason.

Among the Human Race, such collusion with enemies was most hated.

These guards feared Qingyun Emperor but weren't loyal, acting negligently.

Even those with ties to Qingyun Emperor were discriminated against as a result.

"Seems I'll need another approach."

Chen Yu temporarily left the City Lord Mansion.

He found an inn, rented a room, and settled down for the time being.

On the table suddenly appeared a storage bag and a jade bracelet, obtained from the duo from Black Dragon Auction House.

"There should be plenty of good stuff inside."

Otherwise, Slaughter Blood King and others wouldn't risk so much to ambush Black Dragon Auction House's people at the boundary of Chaotic Sea Plain.

Chen Yu picked up the yellow-robed man's storage bag and delved his mind into it.

Inside was a space spanning a hundred feet, with the left side holding various items, including materials, Spirit Pills, codices, and some daily necessities.

However, on the right side were only a few boxes with seals on them.

"The items in the boxes should be the auction items from Black Dragon Auction House."

Chen Yu contemplated, while taking out these boxes.

The seals presented little challenge to Chen Yu.

Using his Celestial Star physique, he sliced through the seals with blade-like palms, shattering them in a few strokes.

Opening the box revealed a dark gray herb, its flower resembling a skull, eerie and sinister, emitting strange sounds from within.

"A five-thousand-year-old Evil Skull Flower!"

Chen Yu identified it.

A prized treasure of dark arts, invaluable and extremely beneficial to mid-stage Star Condensation Realm practitioners.

It could enhance dark art battle techniques' power and promote cultivation.

Given Chaotic Sea Plain's circumstances, this Evil Skull Flower would surely fetch a high price.

Regrettably, it was useless to Chen Yu.

He opened the second box.

Inside was a white elixir, resembling a pearl, emitting faint star brilliance.

"Star Origin Pill!"

Chen Yu's eyes brightened.

To elevate cultivation in Condensed Star Realm, the Star Origin Pill was the most common and versatile resource.

This Star Origin Pill was of exceptional quality, similar to those Chen Yu had obtained from Demon Race treasures.

"With this Star Origin Pill, I might break through to the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak."

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel delighted.

In the recent days of seclusion, his cultivation was near the peak of early-stage.

Chen Yu continued opening the other boxes, encountering precious herbs, rare minerals, and evil secret techniques, or mystic artifacts.

There were six items in total, targeting Condensed Star Realm level treasures.

Among them, only two items were useful to Chen Yu: the Star Origin Pill and a rare mineral "Flame Essence Crystal."

The Flame Essence Crystal could be absorbed by the Blood Crystal Flame to enhance its quality.

Moving forward.

Chen Yu accessed the black-robed woman's storage space, finding auction items inside, albeit of value below Condensed Star Realm level, mainly targeting Late Sky Sea Realm level treasures.

He quickly lost interest.

Overall, the spoils taken from these two individuals were rather substantial.

It's a pity that most items are useless to Chen Yu; selling them can bring greater value.

"Auction House!"

This is the best choice for selling items.

Leaving the tavern, Chen Yu inquired a bit. There are two well-known auction houses here, namely Black Dragon Auction House and Lingfeng Auction House.

Chen Yu definitely won't go to the Black Dragon Auction House to walk into the trap.

He went to Lingfeng Auction House to entrust the auction.

Apart from the items obtained from the Blood Robed Man and the Black Robed Woman, there are also spoils of war from previously killing the Condensed Star King, and now everything is being disposed of.

"Please wait, sir, kindly accept this token."

The manager of Lingfeng Auction House, a white-bearded elder dressed in a green robe, took out a golden token engraved with the word "Feng."

"With this token, you will be a gold-token VIP at Lingfeng Auction House, enjoying various privileges..."

The white-bearded elder slowly introduced.

Only when the value of the entrusted items reaches a certain level can one become a gold-token VIP.

The total value of the items Chen Yu entrusted for auction earlier has long reached that level.

After the white-bearded elder finished his introduction, he handed over a form.

It lists all items that will be auctioned at the next auction. Gold-token VIPs can know in advance, which is one of the privileges.

"The items on the form will be continuously updated, and some may be excluded. You may come to the auction house every day to receive information."

White-bearded elder explained carefully.

Chen Yu took the form and glanced at it.

"Huh?"

There is a treasure on it that he currently desires very much.

Since that's the case.

He will attend the Lingfeng auction half a month later to bid for it.

Leaving the auction house.

Chen Yu fell into deep thought: "What method should I use to meet Qingyun Emperor..."

Qingyun Emperor is in seclusion, and the guards are unwilling to report for him, while Chen Yu can't force his way through; this is a problem.

He strolled around Chaotic Sea City, inquiring for information, looking for a breakthrough.

Nightfall.

He returned to his residence, took out the Flame Essence Crystal, summoned the Blood Crystal Flame, and let the Flame Spirit refine it on its own.

Then he took out the Star Origin Pill and swallowed it.

The medicinal effect slowly melted, transforming into tiny streams of star flow, circulating through his meridians, channeling into the Primordial Power Star in his dantian.

In his dantian, besides a complete and dazzling star, there's a slightly dim star cluster.

This is the second Primordial Power Star that Chen Yu is gathering, and once fully gathered, he can enter the Mid-stage Condensed Star.

Buzz buzz!

The medicinal power of the Star Origin Pill was channeled into the second dim star cluster.

Its brilliance flowed and gradually became rounded and bright.

...

In the underground palace of Lingfeng Auction House, many elders and higher-ups of the auction house gathered.

"Elder Li, why did you ask for me?"

A man wearing a blood robe asked with a gloomy expression.

He received corresponding punishment for failing in the attempted robbery at Black Dragon Auction House.

To avoid retaliation from Black Dragon Auction House, he didn't even dare to step out the door.

His reputation has been ruined in an instant.

Above him, an old woman holding a tongue staff spoke indifferently: "The items you failed to steal have returned to Lingfeng Auction House."

"What?"

The Blood Robed Man "Slaughter Blood King" was utterly shocked.

Could they have already found out that the kid snatched back the items from him?

The action was so swift, was it Elder Li who personally took the initiative?

"Someone else entrusted them for auction."

Elder Li discerned Slaughter Blood King's thoughts, revealing the truth.

What?

Slaughter Blood King was taken aback again, then felt a sense of humiliation.

The opponent snatched away the treasure from him, only to send it to Lingfeng Auction House for auction in the end; this is a mockery?

"Damn it!"

Slaughter Blood King cursed inwardly.

But in reality, it wasn't like that.

Chen Yu hadn't even thought about Slaughter Blood King being linked to Lingfeng Auction House.

"Although he is our guest, he is also our enemy!"

Elder Li snorted coldly.

If they could have those items in hand, they'd make pure profit, but now with Chen Yu entrusting them for auction, they can only make intermediary fees, an immense difference.

"Elder Li, give me another chance. I promise to eliminate our enemy!"

Slaughter Blood King's eyes glowed red, exuding malicious energy.

Reflecting now, Chen Yu was merely at the early stage of Condensed Star Realm, at most possessing some powerful cards.

His cultivation reached the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, if cautious, he surely can take him down.

"Slaughter Blood King, aren't you embarrassed enough? Not even able to resolve a mere Condensed Star Realm early stage!"

An old man with gray hair mocked.

He was Slaughter Blood King's nemesis, preparing to volunteer against Chen Yu moments earlier, but Slaughter Blood King snatched the opportunity.

Slaughter Blood King's face turned red, yet he couldn't rebut.

He just wished to kill Chen Yu with his own hands, or else his nemesis would be able to mock him with this for a lifetime.

"If it wasn't for worrying about people from Black Dragon Auction House arriving, I would've certainly sliced that kid."

Slaughter Blood King snorted angrily.

Indeed, there were concerns in this regard at the time.

"Slaughter Blood King, giving you one more chance, success is a must, failure is not tolerated."

Elder Li's icy gaze fixed on Slaughter Blood King.

"Yes."

Slaughter Blood King nodded, eyes full of excited, bloody light.

Chapter 1003: Plundering Resources

Half a month passed quickly.

In the room, the Yuan power within Chen Yu gradually calmed down.

The medicinal effect of the Star Origin Pill had been fully absorbed.

He opened his eyes and said calmly, "Just one step away from a breakthrough."

In fact, without needing any rare treasures, if Chen Yu continued his retreat for one or two more months, he was confident he could break through.

However, the auction would start tonight.

There was a grand finale item Chen Yu was interested in; he must attend the event.

On the other hand.

Chen Yu had been at the Chaotic Sea Plain for a while, but his main goal was not yet accomplished.

The City Lord Mansion could not be approached randomly, and the guards would not help convey messages, making it impossible to meet the Qingyun Emperor.

During these days, he had thought of two methods, but both had low feasibility.

The first method was to bribe the high-level officials at the City Lord Mansion with top-grade yuan stones.

But within the Chaotic Sea Plain, there were too many evil demons and outsiders; even the City Lord Mansion's staff, at least half of them, had once been evil cultivators here.

Once too much wealth was revealed, even the people from the City Lord Mansion might target him.

The second method was to create a big commotion to alarm the Qingyun Emperor.

This depended on the nature of the commotion; if done well, he could meet the Qingyun Emperor successfully, but if done poorly, it would come with great risks.

Exiting the room, low whispers came from the inn.

"The Lingfeng Auction House is about to start. I've heard there are quite a few good items this time; some notorious old monsters have arrived."

"How could it not be? The items from the Black Dragon Auction were stolen, now appearing at the Lingfeng Auction House. At this rate, Lingfeng Auction House might dominate."

"I've also heard that the Sea Clan and other races are eyeing this auction too, promising fierce competition."

Many whispers echoed in Chen Yu's mind.

The situation at the Chaotic Sea Plain was quite special. Occasionally, the Sea Clan and other races appeared but wouldn't reveal their identities directly; they usually hid themselves.

Approaching the Lingfeng Auction House, Chen Yu noticed most cultivators were concealing their identities, making it hard for outsiders to see through them.

Chen Yu understood the principle of not revealing one's wealth, especially since he had his eyes on a grand finale item at the auction, which would require spending yuan stones.

At the entrance of the auction house, there were items sold to conceal identities.

Chen Yu spent yuan stones to purchase a black mask.

After putting on the black mask, a layer of hazy black mist spread out, completely shrouding his body.

Unless someone was at the late stage of the Star Condensation Realm, they couldn't see through Chen Yu's true form.

"Honored guest with a gold token, please come inside."

Chen Yu revealed his token, and a maid came to assist him.

An ordinary identity would not receive such treatment and would also need to pay an expensive entry fee.

Led by the maid, Chen Yu arrived at a private pavilion, spacious enough to accommodate twenty people.

The auction hall was dimly lit, accommodating thousands, with a strange atmosphere on site.

Chen Yu could sense many powerful figures in the Condensed Star Realm, including mid-stage and even late-stage ones.

Yet, he was unfamiliar with anyone around.

Inside the Lingfeng Auction House.

The Slaughter Blood King suddenly felt a reaction and took out a jade pendant emitting a red glow.

As soon as Chen Yu got within a certain distance, the jade pendant would respond.

"Why has that kid come?"

The Slaughter Blood King left the secret room and headed to the auction hall.

"Heh, daring to come to the Lingfeng Auction House—unless you're just here for fun, otherwise, you'll bleed greatly!"

The Slaughter Blood King donned a blood-red cloak and took a seat.

At the same time, he transmitted a message to the auction's staff, instructing them to intentionally raise the price if Chen Yu started bidding.

Such practices were common in major auctions, and as long as it wasn't too excessive, it was acceptable.

Swoosh!

On the auction stage, a woman suddenly descended, wearing a thin white gauze dress, her skin like creamy jade, her figure voluptuous, noble, and full of allure.

From the surrounding darkness, lewd giggles emerged.

"This auction will be hosted by me; please don't cause trouble," announced the sensual and enticing voice of the woman in white.

"The first auction item, 'Illusion Soul Powder,' colorless and tasteless, can integrate with true yuan to attack the enemy. Once it touches the skin, the toxin takes effect, plunging the soul into an inescapable illusion."

"However, the Illusion Soul Powder only targets those below the Condensed Star Realm."

"Starting price is five thousand top-grade yuan stones, with increments no less than five hundred!"

As soon as the words fell, someone bid.

"Six thousand!"

"Six thousand five."

As a means below the Condensed Star Realm, the Illusion Soul Powder was quite formidable, even potentially turning tides and reversing outcomes.

In Suite Number Six.

"The grand finale item I need will appear last."

Chen Yu showed no interest in the bidding outside, taking out a list and searching for other needed items.

Besides the grand finale item, there were many cultivation resources useful to Chen Yu.

The Astral Physique consumed a lot of resources.

This was just the first layer of the 'Four Symbols Divine Body'; the subsequent layers would require even more terrifying resources.

Additionally, Chen Yu's practice of the 'Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique' was a rare nine-turn cultivation technique, also demanding resources.

However, it was all worth it.

Practicing the 'Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique' placed Chen Yu at the pinnacle of his tier, further increasing the probability of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

As for the 'Four Symbols Divine Body,' it greatly enhanced Chen Yu's overall combat power.

"One king-grade holy beast Thunder Leopard beast core, starting price of eight thousand top-grade yuan stones, with increments no less than five hundred!"

"Ten thousand."

Chen Yu was the first to bid.

The Thunder Leopard's beast core held violent lightning attribute power, useful for tempering the physique and opening Star Acupoints.

The price steadily soared.

"Sixteen thousand!"

Chen Yu calmly bid.

Generally, those in VIP pavilions were not simple individuals.

Most people wouldn't stubbornly compete with those in the VIP pavilions.

When the price reached eighteen thousand, no one competed.

"Heh, eighteen thousand five hundred," chimed in the Slaughter Blood King in the blood-red cloak.

"Nineteen thousand."

Chen Yu calmly called out his bid.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the blood-cloaked figure bid again, and Chen Yu immediately sensed something was amiss.

"This person is targeting me."

Chen Yu believed that since arriving at the Chaotic Sea Plain, he hadn't offended anyone.

No, there is indeed someone who holds a grudge.

The Slaughter Blood King?

But this is strange, how did the Slaughter Blood King find out Chen Yu's real identity?

Although the Slaughter Blood King was raising the bid, he didn't go too high, just in case Chen Yu backed out, leaving him with the bill.

Ultimately, Chen Yu acquired the demon core of the Thunder Fire Leopard for twenty thousand top-grade yuan stones.

"Hehe!"

The Slaughter Blood King chuckled triumphantly.

He would eventually take Chen Yu's life, but before that, he certainly wouldn't miss the chance to make things difficult for him.

In actuality, however, Chen Yu's finances were abundant, so spending a few extra thousand top-grade yuan stones didn't bother him in the least.

Onwards.

Several rare materials came up, and Chen Yu extravagantly bid on all of them.

The Slaughter Blood King's face twisted in discomfort, envious of Chen Yu's wealth.

Thus far, Chen Yu had spent a total of one hundred thirty thousand top-grade yuan stones.

Even as a mid-stage Condensed Star cultivator, he didn't have that many yuan stones.

"No, this kid surely doesn't have that many yuan stones; the key is he took a batch of goods from me, which could be worth twenty to thirty thousand top-grade yuan stones once auctioned."

The Slaughter Blood King gnashed his teeth in hatred.

As a loose cultivator living in the Chaotic Sea Plain and working for Lingfeng Auction House, they provided him with a place to hide and cultivation resources.

This failure caused him massive losses.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu indulged in luxurious spending, scraping up cultivation resources, evoking envy in others.

"The Evil Skull Flower, aged five thousand years, is a precious treasure for evil cultivators to quickly improve their cultivation. Moreover, it can be used to practice special evil secret techniques!"

"Starting bid of twenty thousand top-grade yuan stones, with each raise not below five hundred."

This Evil Skull Flower had high age and excellent quality, its contained evil power was palpable, and it was highly effective even for mid-stage Condensed Star cultivators.

Additionally, this kind of evil treasure was in higher demand in the Chaotic Sea Plain, resulting in higher prices.

"Twenty-one thousand!"

"Twenty-two thousand."

Immediately, seven or eight people rushed to bid, malevolence swirling around, killing intent pervading.

"Twenty-two thousand five hundred!"

Chen Yu appropriately bid, raising the price.

After all, the Evil Skull Flower was being auctioned at his request.

"Thirty-five thousand!"

In the tenth VIP loft, an old man in a flower robe called out a bid.

"It's 'Evil King Yun'."

Seeing the flower-robed old man's identity, many people hesitated to continue.

Evil King Yun was an infamous evil cultivator king in the Chaotic Sea Plain, with cultivation at the late stage Star Condensing, owning a private cave and having thousands under him.

The auction continued.

"Forty thousand!"

A mysterious person in a bamboo hat called out, exuding a faint but powerful aura that left those around in awe and discomfort.

"Forty-one thousand!"

The flower-robed old man bid again.

The price of the Evil Skull Flower soared, leaving the flower-robed old man and the mysterious bamboo-hat figure as the final bidders.

"Elder Yu of the Black Dragon Auction House, I know you are wealthy, but I am determined to get this Evil Skull Flower."

The flower-robed old man revealed the identity of the mysterious bamboo-hat figure.

"What? Elder Yu of the Black Dragon Auction House?"

Many were utterly surprised.

This was also a big figure.

However, more people whispered among themselves.

"Hehe, I heard this Evil Skull Flower was consigned to the Black Dragon Auction House by a powerhouse from outside, but someone snatched it!"

"So that's why Elder Yu is bidding on it."

...

The bamboo-hatted Elder Yu listened to these comments, his face turning an ashen shade.

The Evil Skull Flower was consigned by a powerhouse from outside the Chaotic Sea Plain, and ended up being snatched away.

Thus, Elder Yu mixed into the auction to reclaim the Evil Skull Flower, attempting to redeem their reputation.

But Evil King Yun publicly exposed his identity, leading to Elder Yu's complete humiliation.

In the end.

Elder Yu won the Evil Skull Flower for a steep price of sixty-three thousand.

"I didn't expect someone from the Black Dragon Auction House to be here as well."

The Slaughter Blood King's expression darkened slightly, fearing they might know he was the one who acted.

"The Black Dragon Auction House?"

Chen Yu glanced at Elder Yu.

Just before, a blood-cloaked figure repeatedly bid against him; Chen Yu suspected it was the Slaughter Blood King, but he lacked evidence.

Suddenly.

Without looking at what the item was, Chen Yu casually bid, "Thirteen thousand!"

Sure enough, the blood-cloaked figure raised the bid, "Fifteen thousand."

Chen Yu snickered coldly and said, "Since 'Slaughter Blood King' needs this item, I won't compete for love."

Instantly.

Elder Yu from the Black Dragon Auction House glared fiercely, his eyes flaring as he looked toward the Slaughter Blood King.

The Slaughter Blood King was a loose cultivator working for the Lingfeng Auction House.

The intelligence Elder Yu gathered indicated that the person who acted against the Black Dragon Auction House's batch of goods was indeed the Slaughter Blood King from Lingfeng Auction House.

"Damn, how did he recognize me?"

"This is impossible!"

Inside, the Slaughter Blood King cried out in shock, cursing Chen Yu silently.

Chen Yu observed the slight tremor in the blood-cloaked figure's body and the momentary disturbance in his aura.

"It really is him!"

Chapter 1004: Golden Mountain Tower

"It really is him!"

Chen Yu confirmed the identity of the blood-red cloaked man as the Slaughter Blood King.

If it were anyone else, they would have surely taken off the cloak to prove they weren't the Slaughter Blood King, especially with the higher-ups of the Black Dragon Auction House present.

At this moment, the Slaughter Blood King was drenched in cold sweat, terrified of being targeted by the Black Dragon Auction House, and cursed Chen Yu dozens of times in his heart.

He could determine Chen Yu's identity because of the "Golden Token" given to Chen Yu by the Lingfeng Auction House, which allowed him to sense when Chen Yu was nearby.

But how did Chen Yu find out about his identity?

This left the Slaughter Blood King utterly perplexed.

In reality, the reason was simple; when Chen Yu first arrived at the Chaotic Sea Plain, he knew no one and just happened to have a grudge with the Slaughter Blood King.

If the Slaughter Blood King knew this, he surely wouldn't have gone against Chen Yu in bidding wars.

"You must be mistaken, sir."

The Slaughter Blood King lowered his voice, denying Chen Yu's words with a cold tone.

"Hehe, you know it well enough."

Chen Yu chuckled softly and said no more, lest it seemed too deliberate.

Beside Elder Yu, a woman shrouded in purple mist transmitted a message, "Elder Yu, is that person really the Slaughter Blood King?"

"It should be without error."

Elder Yu's eyes gleamed with fierceness.

If the blood-red cloaked person wasn't the Slaughter Blood King, knowing who was present, he would have surely revealed his true identity.

"That guy dares to show up, and this time we've lost over two hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones and our reputation and credibility."

The woman in the purple mist spoke with a cold, icy tone, murderous intent seeping out.

"For daring to rob the Black Dragon Auction House, he is undoubtedly doomed."

Elder Yu spoke through clenched teeth.

The Slaughter Blood King, sitting in the front, felt the killing intent emanating from behind, his heart racing and fear gripping him.

The auction continued.

Such overt and covert battles like those between Chen Yu and the Slaughter Blood King were very common here; the crowd paid slight attention before focusing back on the auction.

This time, the items brought out by the Lingfeng Auction House were top-notch.

Chen Yu also felt the same, otherwise, he wouldn't have spent over a hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones earlier.

It didn't end there, as Chen Yu repeatedly bid for and claimed several rare cultivation materials in the following rounds.

In these instances, the Slaughter Blood King ceased to intervene in raising the prices.

"Who is this person? So extravagant, he's spent over two hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones already."

"Being seated in a VIP pavilion, his status mustn't be too low either."

People speculated, with some feeling awe and others greedy.

Other individuals in the VIP pavilions also noticed Chen Yu but didn't pay much mind.

"I don't know who this person is, but he has plenty of yuan stones. It's a pity that the auction's only halfway through, and he's already spent so many yuan stones, likely not qualified to compete for the finale treasures later on."

In VIP Pavilion No. 10, Evil King Yun glanced at the pavilion where Chen Yu was seated and commented plainly.

Many in the VIP pavilions shared Evil King Yun's sentiment.

But in the subsequent auction rounds, Chen Yu spent another hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones, drawing attention.

Evil King Yun couldn't help but change his evaluation, "This person might not be simple, perhaps a competitor."

...

The auction gradually entered its later stages.

After this, several mysterious artifacts appeared consecutively, stirring up the auction atmosphere.

"[Ghost Bone Sword], a lower-grade mysterious artifact, top-quality of its class. Made from the hand bones of a high-level King, capable of enhancing Ghost Technique combat skills by thirty percent."

"Starting price, twenty-five thousand top-grade yuan stones, with each increase not less than five hundred."

The appearance of the [Ghost Bone Sword] sparked a frenzy of bidding among the Ghost Dao Practitioners.

A lower-grade mysterious artifact and a top-quality one at that; it's simply the best artifact in the hearts of Ghost Path practitioners at the early and peak stages of the Condensed Star Realm.

Three individual VIP pavilion occupants placed bids.

The [Ghost Bone Sword] price ultimately soared to sixty thousand, secured by a mysterious person in VIP Pavilion No. 3.

"For those who missed out on the [Ghost Bone Sword], there's no need to be anxious. The next mysterious artifact is no less impressive."

The words from the woman in white stirred the crowd's emotions.

"[Evil Dragon Armor], top-level defensive armor among lower-grade mysterious artifacts, crafted using Scale Armor from a high-level Holy Beast - Evil Light Dragon, and several rare metallic minerals."

"The Artifact Spirit within [Evil Dragon Armor] is an ancient dragon beast. For someone at the early stages of Star Condensing, fully activating this armor would make it exceedingly difficult for even a peak-level early-stage Condensed Star Realm King to break through!"

"Starting price, twenty-five thousand top-grade yuan stones, with each increase not less than five hundred."

The woman in white smiled slightly.

As soon as she finished speaking, a rush of bids ensued.

The demand for [Evil Dragon Armor] was undeniably greater, with strong contenders from five distinct VIP pavilions making bids.

Even Evil King Yun participated, not needing it himself, but finding it suitable for his grandson.

"This [Evil Dragon Armor] is not bad."

Chen Yu commented indifferently.

If not for cultivating the "Four Symbols Divine Body," Chen Yu might have competed for this item to enhance his defensive capability.

For him now, the effect of [Evil Dragon Armor] was diminished, and the artifact did not complement the "Four Symbols Divine Body."

The [Evil Dragon Armor] eventually concluded at sixty-six thousand yuan stones.

"Holy Fire Fruit, a six-thousand-year-old treasure, containing pure Fire Dao energy, not only usable for refining True Yuan and advancing cultivation, but also as a primary material for certain precious Spirit Pills!"

"Starting bid twenty thousand top-grade yuan stones, with each increment no less than five hundred."

"Twenty-two thousand!"

From VIP Pavilion No. 5, an excited voice rang out.

"It truly is the Holy Fire Fruit, worth my visit to the Human Race's territory."

In the pavilion, a man in a red robe erupted into laughter. Though human in appearance, his features were somewhat peculiar, lacking eyebrows, with bright red lips and long pointed ears.

"I knew 'Erosion Sun King' that you were eyeing this Holy Fire Fruit, but it seems quite competitive, and this is Human Race territory, so you can't just snatch it."

The man beside him laughed.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, yet he resembled a small mountain, his complexion dark and his face fierce.

"Even if it comes to wealth, this king might not lose!"

The man in the red robe, "Erosion Sun King," said indifferently.

The auction continued.

Erosion Sun King bid: "Thirty-four thousand!"

"Thirty-five thousand!"

From the adjacent VIP Box No. 6 came a calm bidding voice.

"Hehe, it's that boy. He has bid a dozen times in a row without a single failure."

The burly man revealed a playful smile, waiting to see how the Erosion Sun King would react.

"Hmph, thirty-eight thousand."

Erosion Sun King coldly continued the bidding.

He knew that the person in the adjacent Box No. 6 was very wealthy, but the opponent had wasted too many Primordial Stones earlier, so his chances of success were quite high.

...

The bidding continued, and when Chen Yu shouted a high price of "fifty-eight thousand," Erosion Sun King's face turned ashen, extremely embarrassed.

This price had already exceeded the original value of the Holy Fire Fruit.

Even if he continued bidding and obtained the Holy Fire Fruit, it wouldn't be worth it.

"Damn human, robbing things from this king—I would have his head the moment he dares to leave Chaotic Sea City!"

Erosion Sun King said coldly.

The burly man beside him smiled but didn't continue to mock, fearing that Erosion Sun King would not hold back his anger and cause a catastrophe.

"[Golden Mountain Tower], mid-grade mystic artifact!"

Upon hearing the voice of the woman in white on the auction stage, a two-foot-tall golden tower appeared in the eyes of the burly man, and his expression changed drastically, filled with excitement.

"Haha, it's my turn to make a move now."

The burly man's eyes lit up as he stared at the two-foot golden tower on the auction stage.

"The original grade of this mystic artifact might have reached a top-grade, but it dropped to a mid-grade due to damage."

"Even though it's damaged, this mystic artifact is still immensely powerful, capable of transforming into a thousand-zhang giant tower to suppress everything. In addition, it has an internal space, three hundred zhang in length and width!"

"Starting bid, thirty thousand top-grade yuan stones!"

After the woman in white finished her introduction, the place was already boiling with excitement.

This mid-grade mystic artifact did not impose too strict requirements on the cultivation technique, making it usable by anyone to suppress enemies.

Most uniquely, this mystic artifact also involved aspects of space.

"Finally, it's on stage."

Chen Yu revealed a smile.

He attended this auction specifically for this mystic artifact.

Although the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] was already sufficient for him,

It was just adequate and not particularly powerful nor long-lasting.

Moreover, heavy-type mystic artifacts were very rare and hard to come by.

Now that he encountered the [Golden Mountain Tower], he could not miss it.

"Thirty-two thousand top-grade yuan stones!"

Chen Yu bid.

From the perspective of outsiders, he had already established an image of wealth and generosity, so there was no need to hold back.

Inside Box No. 5.

The burly man was just about to place a bid when he heard the voice from next door and his mouth twitched immediately.

"How many yuan stones does this kid have, having just snatched the Holy Fire Fruit and now trying to compete with me for the [Golden Mountain Tower]?"

The burly man looked displeased and immediately bid, "Thirty-three thousand!"

He was determined to get the [Golden Mountain Tower].

"Thirty-five thousand!"

Elder Yu from the Black Dragon Auction House bid. He was also interested in this mid-grade mystic artifact, but not hopeful.

"Thirty-six thousand."

Evil King Yun placed a bid.

Soon after, others from various VIP boxes started placing bids.

In VIP Box No. 1.

A sharp-faced man in a black and gold robe lay on a large chair, with a woman half-kneeling behind him, massaging his shoulders and back.

Another beauty in revealing attire lay in his arms, allowing him to explore within her undergarments with his hand.

"Guess, how many yuan stones does this young master need to win this mystic artifact? Whoever guesses correctly will be rewarded by this young master."

The sharp-faced man curled his lips.

"With something Young Master Yuan has set his sights on, I'm afraid not many would dare to compete. I guess fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones, and you'll secure it."

The woman massaging his shoulders showed dimples.

The sharp-faced man said nothing, feeling somewhat speechless inside.

This was a mid-grade mystic artifact, and since there were many experts here, most of whom came for the [Golden Mountain Tower], how could it be won with fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones?

He secretly thought that women had a short-sighted vision.

"I believe that, considering this is the Chaotic Sea Plain, there might be many who don't recognize Young Master Yuan, so it might take sixty thousand top-grade yuan stones to secure it."

The woman lying in the arms of the sharp-faced man said with a smile.

The sharp-faced man nodded slightly.

The price was only slightly lower than what he had estimated in his mind.

"Thirty-seven thousand!"

"Thirty-seven thousand five hundred!"

...

"Fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones!"

The sharp-faced man shouted loudly, directly raising the price by more than ten thousand top-grade yuan stones, causing a moment of silence in the auction venue.

Chapter 1005: Joining Forces

"Fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones!"

In the first VIP private room, someone raised the bid by more than ten thousand top-grade yuan stones above the previous amount, bringing a moment of silence to the auction hall.

"I wonder who it is, turns out it's the City Lord Mansion, General Nie's son, Nie Yuan!"

"That's right, the first VIP booth has always been Mr. Yuan's personal chamber."

"I didn't expect Young Master Nie Yuan to also take a liking to the 'Golden Mountain Tower'. He's wealthy and has a powerful background, making him the strongest competitor."

Many in the auction hall withdrew from the bidding.

Seeing Nie Yuan's momentum, it was clear he was determined to win the 'Golden Mountain Tower'.

If they couldn't compete and offended this young master, it would not be worth it.

The Evil Cultivators in the Chaotic Sea Plain, despite their misdeeds and lawlessness,

In this region, the City Lord Mansion's power in Chaotic Sea City is ultimately the strongest presence, and no one dares to challenge the dignity of the City Lord Mansion.

In the fifth VIP private room.

The burly man's face twitched with irritation on his ferocious countenance.

Nie Yuan in the first booth was definitely a formidable competitor, and this was Human Race territory, making Nie Yuan practically a local tyrant.

"Haha, Brother Lou, you're not much better off than me."

The Erosion Sun King laughed heartily upon seeing the burly man's frustrated expression.

After all, the burly man had also mocked him when he failed earlier.

All in all, the two of them came from different races, having slipped in for the treasures of the Lingfeng Auction House, and if they both went back empty-handed, it would be too humiliating.

"Brother Lou, go ahead and bid. If you don't have enough yuan stones, you can borrow from me."

The Erosion Sun King calmed down.

Since he hadn't obtained the Holy Fire Fruit earlier, his prepared yuan stones remained in his storage space.

"It's enough to have my brother's word."

The burly man wasn't too impulsive.

After all, borrowed yuan stones must be repaid, but within his bearable range, he would surely borrow to seize the 'Golden Mountain Tower'.

"Fifty-one thousand top-grade yuan stones."

The burly man called out.

In the sixth VIP private room.

Chen Yu also noticed the situation in the first VIP booth.

"Indeed, such a treasure attracts many competitors."

Everything was as he expected, and Chen Yu wasn't overly worried.

Instead, the many discussions in the auction house made him aware of the person's identity in the first booth.

"Turns out it's the general's offspring from the City Lord Mansion."

Chen Yu felt a bit surprised, but also a sense of regret.

To meet the Qingyun Emperor, he had prepared two plans, one of which was to get along well with other high-ups in the City Lord Mansion, even bribing them.

This general's offspring, Nie Yuan, was a good choice.

Unfortunately, Chen Yu would not yield on the 'Golden Mountain Tower', this mid-grade profound weapon.

"Fifty-two thousand."

Chen Yu spoke.

The Slaughter Blood King was extremely surprised to see Chen Yu still daring to bid.

"How much yuan stones has this kid spent? How can someone at the Early Stage of Star Condensing have so many top-grade yuan stones?"

Chen Yu's current expenditure on yuan stones had long exceeded the value of the batch the Slaughter Blood King had seized before.

At the same time, he didn't expect Chen Yu to dare to go against Young Master Nie Yuan from the City Lord Mansion, showing quite some nerve.

"After this auction, I believe many like-minded friends will take action against that kid."

The Slaughter Blood King sneered, no longer worried about failing again.

This auction revealed Chen Yu's wealth, which was astonishing.

As long as it wasn't confirmed what kind of influential background Chen Yu had, someone would look into him, then make a move.

In addition.

By hoarding resources at the auction, Chen Yu also offended many well-known villains.

"Fifty-two thousand five hundred."

Elder Yu from the Black Dragon Auction House bid.

"Fifty-three thousand top-grade yuan stones."

Numerous powerful figures were bidding, and characters in the VIP booths were also making their moves one after another.

In the first VIP private room.

The woman who had been guessing earlier thought Nie Yuan could acquire the 'Golden Mountain Tower' with fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones, but the price had already exceeded fifty thousand in an instant.

This made her feel deeply ashamed, and she kept silent.

But the woman lying in Nie Yuan's arms, exposed, spoke with a smile: "After all, there are still so many blind fools. Young Master might have to spend more yuan stones to get the 'Golden Mountain Tower'."

The woman rubbing shoulders saw this scene and couldn't help but inwardly remark how impressive the other woman was at speaking, no wonder she was spoiled by Young Master Nie Yuan.

"A mere few yuan stones is nothing to me."

Nie Yuan's face turned slightly cold as his large hand kneaded the woman in his arms.

To say he didn't care was certainly false, because if his father found out he was being extravagant again, he wouldn't escape a beating.

"Sixty-six thousand top-grade yuan stones!"

Nie Yuan gritted his teeth and said.

Earlier, his estimated price was around sixty-six thousand yuan stones.

At this moment, he added another ten thousand top-grade yuan stones to the original price, full of momentum, showing his resolve and substantial wealth.

Some people withdrew at this point.

Some hesitated slightly, then continued bidding.

Sixty-five thousand top-grade yuan stones just barely reached the value of a common mid-grade profound weapon.

"Sixty-seven thousand five hundred."

The burly man in the fifth booth had a determined look in his eyes.

As a strong figure among different races, he wasn't afraid of Nie Yuan, only worried the price would be too high, and the yuan stones insufficient.

"Sixty-eight."

Chen Yu calmly opened his mouth.

To him, such a heavy weapon was rare to come by, and the value of the 'Golden Mountain Tower' far surpassed this amount of yuan stones.

Besides, he had plenty of yuan stones on hand, but missing this mid-grade profound weapon would make it hard to encounter another one.

"Sixty-eight thousand five hundred!"

"Seventy thousand top-grade yuan stones!"

Nie Yuan shouted coldly.

This exceeded his psychological estimate.

"Seventy-one."

The Evil King Yun chuckled softly, paying no mind to Nie Yuan.

Nie Yuan takes himself too seriously; as the son of a general, his identity is indeed impressive, but his intimidation factor is limited.

Furthermore, those capable of competing for mid-grade mystical artifacts are hardly ordinary.

The residence of the Evil King Yun is outside Chaotic Sea City; he has his own territory and numerous subordinates.

Unless General Nie himself arrives, mere Nie Yuan does not catch his eye.

The price soared.

Soon it reached eighty thousand, the highest bid so far.

As Nie Yuan shouted this price, a layer of sweat broke out all over his body; he wondered if his father would give him a beating after hearing about this.

"Eighty thousand and one!"

In the fifth pavilion, a burly man gritted his teeth and spoke, then whispered, "Erosion Sun King, remember to lend me the Primordial Stone as promised. Don't renege."

At this price level, it was already nearing the final transaction price for this mystical artifact, and the burly man did not want to give up.

Elder Yu beneath the stage shook his head and withdrew from the competition.

Though the mystical artifact is good, it's not very suitable for him, not to mention that those in their line of work are frugal with stones and unwilling to spend unnecessary money.

"Eighty thousand one hundred and fifty."

Nie Yuan shouted out the price again, coldly and sharply glancing at the fifth pavilion, and sneered, "It seems you and I, sir, have similar interests. We both fancy this Golden Mountain Tower. Might I know who you are, sir? I wish to meet you."

Everyone could hear this was a threat.

"I don't want to meet you, eighty thousand two."

The burly man showed no respect to Nie Yuan, nor did he fear his threats.

This scene left everyone stunned; truly, whoever could afford such a price was not an ordinary person. Otherwise, who would dare speak to Nie Yuan like that?

"Eighty thousand three."

Nie Yuan would not show weakness, and the burly man's words further enraged him, prompting Nie Yuan to continue bidding.

Just as Nie Yuan and the burly man were locked in a showdown, continually raising their bids.

"Ninety thousand."

A light voice came from the sixth pavilion.

The bidding instantly stopped.

The burly man and Nie Yuan both froze for a moment; the sudden high price of ninety thousand top-grade yuan stones caught them off guard, leaving them to struggle and hesitate.

"Hehe, I find this person a bit interesting."

The Evil King Yun chuckled and gave up on bidding.

"Ninety thousand one!"

Nie Yuan sat up straight, his face flushed as he shouted.

He guessed in his heart that Chen Yu must be bluffing; ninety thousand top-grade yuan stones might be the highest price the other could call out.

The burly man hesitated, about to speak, only to be interrupted.

"Ninety thousand five!"

Chen Yu said calmly.

Directly raising the price by four thousand top-grade yuan stones, even Nie Yuan dared not continue bidding.

Even if he finally succeeded, the transaction price would surely be exorbitant.

"You have quite the skills, sir, the Golden Mountain Tower is yours."

Nie Yuan exclaimed coldly, staring angrily.

In the contest for the Golden Mountain Tower, Chen Yu utterly dominated, leaving him overshadowed.

Nie Yuan could not swallow this frustration.

The two women nearby seemed tense, not daring to speak.

Suddenly.

The woman who had been massaging Nie Yuan's shoulders spoke, "Master, calm down; although you did not win the Golden Mountain Tower, it does not mean you can't obtain it."

She hinted for Nie Yuan to use force to retrieve the Golden Mountain Tower.

"What do you know?"

Nie Yuan seethed with anger and cursed, "Anyone daring to compete with me and afford such a price is not an ordinary person!"

At that moment.

There was a knock at the door outside the pavilion.

"Who?"

Nie Yuan shouted.

"I enjoy helping others, having seen Young Master Yuan troubled, I'm here to help you reclaim the Golden Mountain Tower."

A low chuckle was heard.

Nie Yuan raised his brows slightly, not believing the other person's words, but still intrigued.

"Come in!"

The door opened wide, and a mysterious person wearing a blood-red cloak walked in.

"Who are you?"

Nie Yuan asked.

The Slaughter Blood King saw Young Master Yuan's wariness and thus removed the blood-red cloak, revealing his true appearance.

"...Slaughter Blood King?"

Nie Yuan pondered for a moment, recalling the name of the person before him.

"Indeed."

"You don't have that capability, leave."

Young Master Yuan chuckled disdainfully.

The Slaughter Blood King's name was big, but the VIP in the sixth pavilion had spent forty to fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones at this auction, displaying astonishing financial power, definitely not simple.

Could a mere Slaughter Blood King handle the mysterious person in the sixth pavilion?

The corners of the Slaughter Blood King's mouth twitched, internally infuriated, yet he restrained from acting out.

The other's identity made him wary.

Besides, he needed Nie Yuan to help deal with Chen Yu.

"Young Master Yuan overestimates the opponent, doesn't he?"

The Slaughter Blood King chuckled.

"What's his identity?"

Nie Yuan immediately asked.

"Just an Early Stage of Star Condensing loose cultivator, recently arrived at the Chaotic Sea Plain."

The Slaughter Blood King remained calm.

"That's impossible!"

Nie Yuan denied it; with such an ordinary background, how could one possess so many yuan stones?

"There's something the young master may not know."

To dispel Nie Yuan's doubts, the Slaughter Blood King recounted his enmity with Chen Yu.

However, many details were modified.

For example, he highly valued that batch of goods and claimed his fight with the enemy was evenly matched, both sides suffered, and Chen Yu suddenly appeared and benefited, earning a great deal.

Chapter 1006: Ambush

Nie Yuan was not afraid of the Slaughter Blood King deceiving him, after all, he could send people to check on what the other party described.

"Mr. Yuan, rest assured, I won't risk my own life. If you find that the opponent's cultivation is not at the early stage of star condensing, you can just leave!"

The Slaughter Blood King continued.

Nie Yuan almost let down his guard.

He didn't believe the Slaughter Blood King dared to harm him within Chaotic Sea City.

"Kill that person, the Golden Mountain Tower is mine, and I also want thirty percent of the treasures he holds."

Nie Yuan declared with great greed.

Previously, he witnessed Chen Yu's rampant resource plundering. According to the Slaughter Blood King, the Primordial Stones Chen Yu used to auction these treasures were all obtained from here, yet Nie Yuan still wanted a share.

The Slaughter Blood King hesitated for a moment.

He didn't expect Nie Yuan to be so greedy, demanding not only the Golden Mountain Tower but also thirty percent of the other spoils.

After careful consideration, the Slaughter Blood King still agreed.

The reason he cooperated with Nie Yuan wasn't because of Nie Yuan's own strength, but because of his background.

Even if trouble arose later, being tied to Nie Yuan would be safer.

"It's a deal."

The Slaughter Blood King readily agreed.

"Pleasure doing business."

Nie Yuan revealed a sinister smile.

He also didn't expect that the person in the number six VIP pavilion was merely at the early stage of star condensing.

This was truly a pleasant surprise.

Soon enough, he could acquire the Golden Mountain Tower without spending a single Primordial Stone, along with some other treasures.

...

"Guest, here are the items you won in the auction."

A maid approached, holding a tray with a two-foot-tall golden tower on it.

After placing the items down, she glanced at Chen Yu.

There were so many powerful contenders for the Golden Mountain Tower, yet Chen Yu had overwhelmingly outbid them all, including Nie Yuan from the City Lord Mansion.

Unfortunately, this guest wore a pitch-black mask, obscuring his appearance.

After the maid left.

Chen Yu waved his hand, and the Golden Mountain Tower flew over.

As he slowly infused it with primal force, Chen Yu could feel the weight of the Golden Mountain Tower multiplying, emitting an ancient brilliance with an invisible gravitational force spreading out.

Chen Yu immediately retracted his hand.

If he continued to activate the Golden Mountain Tower, the pavilion would surely be destroyed.

"Not bad quality!"

Chen Yu observed for a while and nodded in satisfaction.

The refining material of the Golden Mountain Tower was of very high quality. Before it was damaged, it might have been a High Grade Profound Artifact.

Then.

His Spiritual Sense entered the internal space of the Golden Mountain Tower.

Chen Yu felt as if he had really entered an ancient giant tower, surrounded by vast silence, with nothing inside.

After touring the internal space of the Golden Mountain Tower, he didn't find any issues.

"This could be used as a storage space, aside from that, it could become a mobile cave dwelling."

Chen Yu concluded.

However, using the Golden Mountain Tower as storage space felt a bit insecure; after all, who uses storage space to hit people?

As a mobile cave dwelling, the interior of the Golden Mountain Tower surely couldn't compare to a genuine cultivation cave.

So, in Chen Yu's opinion, the internal space of the Golden Mountain Tower was somewhat superfluous and seemed useless.

Other aspects could only be discerned after refining it.

"The upcoming auction doesn't have the items I need."

Chen Yu glanced at the list.

With a swish!

His figure suddenly disappeared, merging into the space, as he walked out of the pavilion, leaving the Lingfeng Auction House.

Chen Yu knew he had made many enemies by flaunting his wealth this time, which could attract unwelcome attention.

So, he left early.

After returning to the guest room at the inn.

Chen Yu took out the Golden Mountain Tower again to refine this Intermediate Grade Profound Artifact.

After refining, the Golden Mountain Tower could serve as one of his trump cards.

Time passed.

While refining the Golden Mountain Tower, Chen Yu suddenly sensed something amiss.

With a sweep of his Spiritual Sense, everything seemed normal at the inn, with nothing out of place.

But Chen Yu always had a sense that something wasn't right.

"There's something wrong."

Chen Yu didn't act rashly and continued refining the profound artifact.

Suddenly.

Swoosh!

A sharp and domineering dark gold sword light flashed sharply.

Chen Yu's eyes abruptly widened, and he retreated.

In the next moment.

Crack!

The entire inn split in two, with an incredibly neat cut.

Besides Chen Yu, there was no one else left in the inn, unknown when it happened.

"Oh? You actually dodged this young master's sword."

A surprised sound came from outside.

Chen Yu saw four figures outside the split inn.

One was a man wearing a black-gold robe, with flowing long hair and an extraordinary handsome appearance, wielding a golden sword.

This man had cultivation at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, and the sword that split the inn was unleashed by him.

The other three wore cloaks and masks, with two at the early stage of star condensing and one at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

Chen Yu looked around; everything seemed normal, as if nothing was out of the ordinary.

But the problem was significant.

With four people surrounding him now, and the entire inn split in two, the lack of any abnormalities in the surrounding scenery was in itself unusual.

"Isn't it strange why we dare to make a move in Chaotic Sea City, why no one around notices, why..."

The man in the blood-red cloak laughed triumphantly.

But before he could finish, Chen Yu interrupted him, "Why do you talk so much nonsense?"

"You..."

The man in the blood-red cloak couldn't finish his sentence and felt uneasy after being mocked by Chen Yu.

"Don't think that wearing a cloak, I won't recognize you, Slaughter Blood King."

Chen Yu said calmly.

"Hehe, you've recognized me again? I'm quite curious, how did you discover it?"

The Slaughter Blood King uncovered the blood-red cloak, revealing a ghastly face with blood-red eyes glinting with a bloodthirsty light.

This was also Chen Yu's first time seeing the true face of the Slaughter Blood King.

"To find you in such a short time, who else could it be but you?"

Chen Yu smiled faintly and took out a golden token, throwing it on the ground, "You must have found me based on this token, right?"

"You actually know?"

The Slaughter Blood King showed a look of surprise.

Chen Yu had only just thought of it.

The Slaughter Blood King attacked the Black Dragon Auction House. Although he failed, he should have hidden his identity to avoid retaliation.

But the Slaughter Blood King appeared at the Lingfeng Auction House and accurately judged Chen Yu's identity, deliberately raising the bid.

There's only one explanation.

The Slaughter Blood King is in cahoots with the Lingfeng Auction House.

Since that's the case, the Lingfeng Auction House surely doesn't favor Chen Yu either, so giving him the identity of a VIP with a gold token is very suspicious.

And now, the Slaughter Blood King found him so quickly and accurately determined Chen Yu's location, this can only mean they have a way to track Chen Yu.

It's not hard to guess that the gold token from the Lingfeng Auction House is used for tracking.

"Since you know, you still dare to carry the token with you?"

The Slaughter Blood King was shocked, is Chen Yu looking for death? Or does he have something to rely on?

"If I didn't carry it with me, how would you come to deliver yourself? I feared you might not find the way."

Chen Yu mocked with a laugh.

"You're courting death!"

The Slaughter Blood King was instantly furious, being humiliated by Chen Yu again.

Nie Yuan saw the Slaughter Blood King being insulted by Chen Yu and couldn't help feeling the king was somewhat foolish and incompetent.

"Slaughter Blood King, let me, Mr. Yuan, reap his life."

Nie Yuan spoke with a proud expression, calmly.

In the auction, Chen Yu won the [Golden Mountain Tower], causing him to lose face. Today, he wants to personally kill Chen Yu.

Then he can use this as an excuse to demand more spoils.

"Mr. Yuan, better safe than sorry..."

The Slaughter Blood King prepared to warn.

Although Chen Yu's cultivation is at the Early Stage of Star Condensing, his combat power is extraordinary, previously killing someone at the peak of early Condensed Star Realm within the king's team.

Nie Yuan was indifferent, thinking the Slaughter Blood King wanted to snatch credit and vie for more spoils later.

Before the Slaughter Blood King could finish his words, Nie Yuan made his move.

"Demon Gold Sword Slash!"

Nie Yuan's entire body emitted sword energy soaring to the sky, his sword encircled with a layer of dark gold sword energy.

This profound artifact is top-tier inferior, and Nie Yuan's strength is not simple, the whole person seemed to transform into a wild, peerless sword.

Chen Yu noticed that there seemed to be an invisible barrier around, blocking the sword energy emitted by Nie Yuan.

"It seems the whole tavern is sealed by spatial artifacts or spatial arrays..."

Chen Yu murmured in his heart.

This is why they dared to act in Chaotic Sea City.

As long as they kill him and flee quickly, things won't escalate.

After all, this is the Chaotic Sea Plain, if it were any other famous cultivation city, no one would dare to cause trouble.

Nie Yuan saw Chen Yu absent-minded, still observing the surroundings, eyes flickering, "Death is imminent, and you're still looking around, soon you won't know how you died!"

Words finished, he swung his sword.

Bang!

The dark golden sword screen suddenly fell, sharp and overbearing, before the sword light arrived, the intense sword intent rushed into Chen Yu's mind, disturbing his thoughts.

However, Chen Yu's soul will was in no way inferior to Nie Yuan's, swiftly driving off the influence.

Facing Nie Yuan's sword, he activated "Body of Star Phases", his star acupoints glowing brilliantly.

Bang!

Chen Yu clenched his palm, met the dark gold sword screen with a punch, golden brilliance shining forth.

The sword screen instantly shattered, smashed by Chen Yu's punch.

"What is this?"

Nie Yuan was stunned for a moment.

He thought Chen Yu had a powerful trump card, but never expected him to break his attack in such a simple way.

"He's a body cultivator, his strength and defense are somewhat unusual..."

Seeing Nie Yuan suffer, the Slaughter Blood King spoke again.

Nie Yuan couldn't refute, listening to the Slaughter Blood King's explanation.

Chen Yu's earlier move indeed surprised him, but they had four people on their side, and a Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm Slaughter Blood King, how could they not overcome Chen Yu?

"Don't let him get close, let's attack together."

The Slaughter Blood King suggested.

Nie Yuan nodded.

The four slightly dispersed, attacking almost simultaneously.

"Blood Explosion Palm!"

The Slaughter Blood King's surroundings were filled with blood energy, life force extracted, turning into a blood-light palm, exuding decay and bloody aura.

"Demon Gold Mad Sword."

Nie Yuan's momentum further increased, showing a hint of madness, the sword in his hand slashed wildly, the fierce dark gold sword energy charging like the claws of an evil demon.

The two Early Stage of Star Condensing Realm members, gathered by the Slaughter Blood King, also attacked Chen Yu at this moment.

"Let's use you to test the [Golden Mountain Tower]."

Chen Yu didn't take heed of the four's siege, taking out a golden tower two feet high.

Originally, Chen Yu planned to use the [Golden Mountain Tower] as his trump card, not to use it lightly.

But having just obtained this mid-grade profound artifact, he wanted to see how mighty the [Golden Mountain Tower] is.

Chapter 1007: Killing Nie Yuan

In Chen Yu's palm appeared a two-foot-tall golden pagoda.

Infusing his Yuan Power into it, the Golden Mountain Tower emitted a golden brilliance, exuding an ancient and heavy aura.

"Golden Mountain Tower!"

Nie Yuan exclaimed.

In the next instant, the Golden Mountain Tower expanded rapidly, stretching hundreds of feet in length and width, crushing the entire tavern into ashes.

The golden ancient tower slowly rotated, the golden light dazzling and the aura intimidating, suppressing everything.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The siege from the four Condensed Star Kings was all blocked by the Golden Mountain Tower, emitting a thundering sound as violent air currents tore through the air.

The Golden Mountain Tower still stood quietly in place, its light illuminating everything.

"This treasure is mine."

Nie Yuan stared at the huge Golden Mountain Tower, his eyes sparkling.

As expected of a middle-grade mysterious artifact, it withstood the attacks of the four Condensed Star Realm without moving an inch, without a scratch.

Of course, now was not the time to admire this mysterious artifact.

Boom!

The Golden Mountain Tower suddenly moved, pushing forward as if infinite golden light was shooting out, its speed astonishingly fast.

The golden light enveloped the four, accompanied by an immensely heavy pressure that caused their blood and Qi to stagnate.

The attack method of the Golden Mountain Tower was very simple, much like Chen Yu's fist and foot attacks, directly crashing out.

Its weight was astounding, and its speed was frighteningly fast; the resulting power was imaginable!

Bang! Boom!

The golden light exploded, making it seem as if heaven and earth trembled.

The surrounding barrier twisted and became unstable.

Upon closer look, the Blood King retreated to the side, his face pale, heartbeat frantic.

While one of Nie Yuan's arms hung limply, the bones inside shattered to pieces, and he screamed in agony.

Two of the Early Stage of Star Condensing were directly turned into minced meat by the Golden Mountain Tower's impact, with the scent of blood wafting through the air.

"Not bad power."

Chen Yu smiled slightly.

The Golden Mountain Tower, which he had refined to eighty or ninety percent, had not been fully refined yet; still, it could display such power, which pleased him greatly.

"Chen Yu, you actually ruined my arm; you're courting death!"

"I, the esteemed Young Master, will make your life a living hell!"

Enduring immense pain, Nie Yuan stared fiercely at Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

A flash of dark golden radiance, his mysterious artifact shot out, carrying immense Sword Qi, horizontally streaking through the air.

"Slaughter Blood King, quickly kill him."

Nie Yuan roared.

The Blood King shivered all over, not expecting the Golden Mountain Tower's power to be so astonishing, instantly killing his two helpers.

Chen Yu's strength was truly terrifying; combined with the Golden Mountain Tower, it was likely impossible to kill him.

Trapped in a dilemma, the Blood King couldn't abandon Nie Yuan and had to take action.

"Chen Yu, how dare you attack Young Master Nie Yuan of the City Lord Mansion; you are doomed!"

The Blood King shouted angrily, using Nie Yuan's identity to intimidate Chen Yu.

Even the Evil King Yun wouldn't dare lay a hand on Nie Yuan in Chaotic Sea City.

Chen Yu would surely be afraid of Nie Yuan's identity, leading to hesitation, providing an opportunity to kill him.

Just when the Blood King finished speaking.

Puff!

He spat out a streak of blood light from his mouth, within which emerged a dark red blood bead, the size of an infant's fist, emanating an evil and filthy aura.

As soon as this bead appeared, blood energy surged, with countless blood-red infant faces inside, ferociously terrifying, screaming continuously.

Swoosh!

This blood bead shot out, arriving in front of the Golden Mountain Tower, creating an incredibly violent blood-colored explosion.

Even the Golden Mountain Tower shook slightly and shifted in position.

It was clear that the Blood King's blood bead was not simple.

Ding bang!

Nie Yuan's treasured sword clashed with the Golden Mountain Tower, making a sound like metal clashing against metal.

"Is he the general's son, Nie Yuan?"

Chen Yu glanced at Nie Yuan, slightly surprised.

Previously, they had competed for the Golden Mountain Tower at the Lingfeng Auction House, but Chen Yu had never seen Nie Yuan's true face, so he didn't know.

If he hadn't competed with Nie Yuan for the Golden Mountain Tower, Chen Yu originally planned to befriend this little tyrant of the City Lord Mansion, to meet the Qingyun Emperor.

What a pity.

Chen Yu's struggle for the Golden Mountain Tower offended Nie Yuan, making them enemies, attacking each other with no room for reconciliation.

Plan A couldn't succeed.

"Staying here all the time is not a solution; I still have to head to the Eight Emperor Sects. In this case, try 'Plan B' before leaving."

Chen Yu made a decision in his heart.

Plan A was to establish connections with the high ranks of the City Lord Mansion.

Plan B was to create a big commotion and alarm the Qingyun Emperor.

"Now you know fear? Know that you shouldn't have offended me, the esteemed Young Master? But it's all too late!"

Nie Yuan appeared arrogant and overbearing.

"Not late, not late, I'll just use you to implement Plan B."

Chen Yu sneered.

Whoosh!

As the Golden Mountain Tower spun, it quickly shrank, returning to its two-foot height.

The Blood King thought Chen Yu dared not attack Nie Yuan, surrendering, but the faint smile and madness on Chen Yu's face denied the Blood King's naive thoughts.

In the next moment.

The Blood King and Nie Yuan saw Chen Yu throwing out the Golden Mountain Tower.

Swoosh!

A beam of golden light shot straight towards Nie Yuan.

"Not good!"

Nie Yuan felt an intense danger, the soft armor on his body flashing silver light.

Moreover, he conjured a talisman, transforming it into a dark yellow talisman light shield, covering his surroundings.

At this moment.

The golden light descended, suddenly expanded, and transformed into a massive golden tower hundreds of feet tall, pressing down.

Boom!

Violent energy spread in all directions, the ground trembled fiercely, cracking inch by inch.

...

Outside.

In the eyes of outsiders, this tavern seemed nothing special, just enveloped in bright golden light, the barrier appearing somewhat unusual.

In Chaos City, barriers are quite common, just like the City Lord Mansion which is completely surrounded, making it impossible for outsiders to see any inside situation.

However, this tavern is usually ordinary, rarely opening a barrier, why would it now use such an advanced barrier?

As people's eyes turned to an emaciated old man beside the barrier, they suddenly understood.

"Isn't that the 'Black Bone King'? Once a notorious devil of the Chaotic Sea Plain, ultimately working for the City Lord Mansion, becoming General Nie's steward, most of the time secretly protecting Nie Yuan's safety."

"Looks like someone has offended Young Master Nie Yuan, perhaps already tragically dead inside."

"Ah, I'm a bit envious of Nie Yuan, being able to wreak havoc and kill freely in Chaos City."

Many passersby whispered, didn't dare to come close.

Although Chaos City is a cultivation city, unlike other famous cultivation cities where killing is openly prohibited, clandestine murders happen from time to time.

Some sneak attack targets and quickly flee Chaos City.

Others pay off the City Lord Mansion's patrol team or bribe higher-level figures to reduce penalties.

In the crowd not far away.

Elder Yu from the Black Dragon Auction, along with a woman in purple clothing, quietly watched this scene.

Originally, they were watching Slaughter Blood King, then came to this place.

"Elder, what exactly is happening? Why is Slaughter Blood King mingling with Young Master Nie Yuan?"

"It seems Nie Yuan is teaming up with Slaughter Blood King to confront some enemy."

The woman in purple transmitted sound.

"No matter what, if Slaughter Blood King manages to make good relations with Nie Yuan, it'll be difficult for us to take action."

Elder Yu's eyes were somber.

Not just them, but many loose cultivators were also paying attention to this tavern, most just watching the spectacle.

Suddenly.

Buzz!

The bright golden light enveloping the tavern suddenly twisted, then calmed down.

"It seems the fight inside is quite intense."

"What's the use of resisting? Offending Nie Yuan, even if one can escape, can one get past Zhao Mingzhi's level?"

People discussed, some with pity, some mocking.

Not long after.

Buzz!

The barrier surface twisted again, expanding and deforming somewhat.

The crowd mildly gasped, the battle inside was indeed fierce.

The "Black Bone King" elder guarding beside furrowed his white brows.

How could Young Master Nie Yuan and Slaughter Blood King still not settle the opponent?

He felt something wasn't right, pulled out an array flag, planning to go in and check the situation.

At that moment.

Bang!

A part of the golden barrier expanded intensely and then cracked open, a golden spire piercing outward.

Whoosh!

The barrier twisted and vanished instantly.

The previous tavern scene was just an illusion.

Everyone only felt the view shatter suddenly, revealing a completely different picture.

The tavern disappeared into thin air, leaving a giant pit on the ground, with a golden tower standing in the void, its light illuminating everything.

"Steward, save me!"

Next, a piercing scream echoed.

Under the golden giant tower, General Nie's son Nie Yuan's dark yellow talisman light shield shattered, the silver scale armor on him crushed.

Nie Yuan's chest collapsed, blood splattering out, his life in jeopardy.

"Scoundrel, stop!"

Seeing this scene, Black Bone King's eyes spread cold death energy, suddenly shouted.

If Nie Yuan dies, he cannot escape responsibility.

Boom!

A gloomy ghostly aura permeated all around.

The Black Bone King took action.

He was also in the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, but he was an established evil path king, his reputation spreading far and wide for hundreds of years, vastly different from the ordinary mid-stage Slaughter Blood King.

Boom!

In the void, a vast expanse of ghost mist reached out a pale bone claw, seemingly from Nine Nether Hell, trying to drag Chen Yu away.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu's body star acupoint flashed, white starlight swirling around.

As he punched, everything between heaven and earth seemed to dim, except for the brightest light shining from his fist, like a glowing star.

Crash!

The pale bone claw clashed with the shining star.

The bone claw seemed immensely powerful, crushing the star, but also slowly disintegrating itself.

After the strike, everyone was shocked.

"The Black Bone King is a notorious evil demon from hundreds of years ago, how could this kid withstand a strike against the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm Black Bone King, who is he?"

"I know who this person is, look at that golden tower, it's the pivotal mystical weapon [Golden Mountain Tower] from the Lingfeng Auction, acquired by a mysterious guest, likely this young man."

Even Black Bone King was startled.

Though he had the upper hand in the strike just now, he didn't cause any harm to Chen Yu.

This Early Stage Condensed Star kid, where did he come from?

At that moment.

"Ah..."

Nie Yuan's final scream echoed.

His body was suppressed by [Golden Mountain Tower], separating from his head, blood pooling on the ground.

"My god, Nie Yuan is dead!"

"It's over, it's over, this young man is too impulsive, actually killed Nie Yuan, and now has nowhere to hide in the heavens or earth!"

Chapter 1008: Enemies on All Sides

Nie Yuan died, his body crushed into minced meat, and a head rolled out, eyes protruding, filled with terror and disbelief.

The onlookers around were also stunned at this moment.

"He actually killed Nie Yuan!"

"It's over, it's over, this guy was too impulsive, he killed Nie Yuan, there's nowhere on heaven or earth for him to hide now!"

The observing Elder Yu and the purple-skirted woman widened their eyes, gasping in shock.

They speculated that Nie Yuan and the Slaughter Blood King had teamed up against others.

But never had they expected.

The Slaughter Blood King was gravely injured, and Nie Yuan met a tragic death on the spot.

"This has pierced the heavens."

Elder Yu sighed.

"Elder, the Slaughter Blood King is severely wounded."

The purple-skirted woman stared at the Slaughter Blood King.

"Act now, take the life of the Slaughter Blood King, only then will the reputation of the Black Dragon Auction House improve."

Elder Yu immediately shouted.

Although at this moment, the Slaughter Blood King seems to be assisting Chen Yu.

But opportunities don't come twice, and once missed, will not come again.

After this incident, the Slaughter Blood King will likely hide again, making him hard to find.

...

In midair.

The Black Bone King and the Slaughter Blood King jointly attacked Chen Yu.

"Die!"

The Black Bone King had a face filled with dark fury.

He had no fondness for Nie Yuan, just a useless talent relying on his father.

But under his protection, Nie Yuan was killed, and no matter what, the Black Bone King was responsible, only by capturing Chen Yu could he reduce his culpability.

The Black Bone King was filled with deep-seated hatred for Chen Yu, striking with deadly moves.

Hiss hiss hiss...

Stretches of pitch-black finger bones, tens of feet long, traversed through the void like massive arrows, exuding a sinister aura of death.

Facing such a strong figure like the Black Bone King, Chen Yu had to tread carefully, not to mention the Slaughter Blood King beside him.

The Slaughter Blood King was also terrified at this moment, to a certain extent, Nie Yuan's death was also linked to him.

Bang!

He controlled a blood bead the size of a baby's fist, continuously shooting at Chen Yu, producing ferocious and brutal blood light storms.

Facing the combined attack of two mid-stage Condensed Star Realm figures, Chen Yu would be in danger without the Golden Mountain Tower.

At this time.

Chen Yu fought while retreating.

Plan two was to cause a big commotion to alert the Qingyun Emperor.

But it was not guaranteed; he still needed to leave himself an escape route.

If things went wrong, he must leave Chaotic Sea City immediately and flee elsewhere.

Suddenly.

Elder Yu and the purple-skirted woman flew in, attacking the Slaughter Blood King.

"Slaughter Blood King, you are exceedingly daring, robbing the goods of the Black Dragon Auction House, today we will capture you."

Elder Yu shouted.

He intended this statement to inform outsiders that he wasn't helping Chen Yu, but indeed had a deep-seated grudge against the Slaughter Blood King.

The Slaughter Blood King looked at Elder Yu and the purple-skirted woman, immediately showing a look of fear and panic.

Elder Yu was mid-stage Condensed Star, and the purple-skirted woman was the peak of early-stage Condensed Star Realm; the crucial point was that the Slaughter Blood King was injured at this moment, definitely not their match, and even his life was at risk.

"Elder Yu, please stop, it was all a misunderstanding before."

The Slaughter Blood King smiled apologetically.

"Misunderstanding? The Slaughter Blood King is truly humorous."

Elder Yu sneered, a black giant stick appearing in his hand, swinging fiercely, stirring a monstrous storm of evil light.

"Elder Yu, this is really a misunderstanding, although I robbed your Black Dragon Auction House, I didn't succeed..."

The Slaughter Blood King wore a bitter expression, slowly recounting the past events.

This matter was extremely shameful, but concerning his life, the Slaughter Blood King couldn't care less.

The participation of Elder Yu and others restrained the Slaughter Blood King, drastically reducing the pressure on Chen Yu.

Single-handedly challenging the Black Bone King, even though the latter was an old mid-stage Condensed Star Realm, with the Golden Mountain Tower, Chen Yu was fearless.

Bang!

Chen Yu slammed his palm against the Golden Mountain Tower, which suddenly expanded during its flight, crushing the Black Bone King's attack with overwhelming power.

In actual combat, Chen Yu's use of the Golden Mountain Tower became increasingly skilled.

"Black Bone Sky-breaking Finger."

The Black Bone King continuously used powerful finger techniques, but was unable to deal with Chen Yu.

One had to admit, that mid-grade Xuan artifact the Golden Mountain Tower, was indeed a huge problem.

But Chen Yu's cultivation was low, unable to fully unleash the power of the Golden Mountain Tower, while his own cultivation was vastly superior, and might offset the advantage the Xuan artifact brought to Chen Yu.

"Black Bone Binding Sky Array."

The Black Bone King raised both hands high, infinite pitch-black ghostly Qi surged into the sky.

At the moment the Golden Mountain Tower came crashing in.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the ghostly dark clouds in the sky, suddenly shot out stretches of white finger bones, each a hundred feet long, numbering nearly a hundred.

The ground white finger bones descended around the Golden Mountain Tower, forming a great array, binding the Golden Mountain Tower.

"Prepare to die!"

The Black Bone King's pale hand stretched out.

His forearm suddenly detached, soaring towards Chen Yu in a claw-shape.

The Black Bone King's hand, enveloped in infinite chilling ghost mist, expanded a hundredfold, pale as a skeletal claw.

Before it even arrived, a terrifying ghostly Qi of evil exploded into Chen Yu's mind.

Fear rose in Chen Yu's heart, his face turning cold.

Star Pattern Robe!

He activated the defensive combat technique of the Star Image Body, starlight erupted from the Star Acupoint, transforming into a star robe draping over his body.

Then, wielding the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, he fiercely stabbed out.

Boom!

The slash of the Burning Sky Demon Halberd landed on the massive skeletal claw, resulting in an astonishing explosion.

The halberd's attack was shattered, ferocious Ghost Path forces pouring towards Chen Yu, but the Star Pattern Robe's defense reduced the damage by eighty percent.

Swish swish!

Chen Yu's figure retreated several dozen feet, his body's energy surging, but he was unharmed.

Swish!

The massive hand shrank back to the Black Bone King's arm.

A tearing pain emanated from his palm, causing the Black Bone King some anger.

At this moment.

Two pillars of the utmost steel and fiery blood flame dispelled the sinister ghostly aura, stabbing toward the Black Bone King.

The quality of the [Blood Crystal Flame] improved after devouring the flame essence crystal, and the Black Bone King did not dare to underestimate it.

Bang! Bang!

The Black Bone King struck out with both palms consecutively, blasting the blood flame pillars apart, shattering them both.

However, his palms were injured, charred black, with a burning sensation.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu advanced, fiercely smashing with both fists, two massive white streams of light streaking across the night sky.

The Black Bone King was indeed formidable, but Chen Yu was not afraid.

Once in close quarters, even a seasoned mid-stage Star Condensation master like the Black Bone King would suffer a crushing defeat.

The battle drew attention from all directions.

In Chaotic Sea City, a densely populated city of cultivators, this battle was extremely captivating.

"Truly surpassing the predecessors, this person at the early stage of Star Condensing can actually wound the Black Bone King, it's a miracle."

"Such a genius is usually a top disciple of the eight great Emperor Sects, or even of the Divine Sect. How come they're appearing in the Chaotic Sea Plain?"

The discussions were intense.

In just a moment, the number of spectators doubled, though most stood at a distance, unwilling to be caught in the fray.

But there were exceptions.

"Black Bone King, I'll aid you."

A cultivator at the early stage of Star Condensing rushed into the battle.

He had once bribed the Black Bone King to do something for him, and now chose to step in to further strengthen their connection.

Soon after, another peak early-stage Star Condensation cultivator charged in.

This person had some prior acquaintance with the Black Bone King.

Not far away.

The Erosion Sun King, having left the auction house, drawn by the battle, observed curiously with a burly man.

"What's going on here?"

The burly man looked at the chaotic scene.

"Nie Yuan is dead."

The Erosion Sun King stared at Nie Yuan's head, taking a deep breath.

Though from a different race, he knew of Nie Yuan from Chaotic Sea City, he didn't expect Nie Yuan to be killed on his own turf, how absurd.

"It's someone from the VIP Pavilion No. 6."

The burly man cast his gaze towards the [Golden Mountain Tower], then shifted it to Chen Yu.

He always thought the mysterious person in VIP Pavilion No. 6 must have powerful background and strength.

As it turns out, the other party was just a young early-stage Star Condensing cultivator.

Yet, it was such a young early-stage Star Condensing cultivator who killed Nie Yuan in Chaotic Sea City, truly audacious!

"It's this person who snatched my Holy Fire Fruit and your [Golden Mountain Tower]."

The Erosion Sun King seemed to foresee Chen Yu's imminent death, feeling somewhat relieved.

"Just an early-stage Star Condensing! Damn it, how did he get so many Primordial Stones?"

The burly man was indignant, feeling he deserved the [Golden Mountain Tower].

Zoom!

The burly man shot out, nearing the battlefield of Chen Yu and the Black Bone King.

"Brother Lou, what are you doing?"

The Erosion Sun King shouted.

"Hehe, kill him, take the [Golden Mountain Tower], and then we flee."

The burly man sneered via sound transmission.

Since Chen Yu killed Nie Yuan, even if he killed Chen Yu, the human experts from the Chaotic Sea City Lord Mansion wouldn't pursue him, and might even feel grateful.

On the other side.

Elder Yu and the Slaughter Blood King and others, surprisingly resolved their grievances, choosing to attack Chen Yu.

"Never expected, the one who stole from the Black Dragon Auction House was you, kid."

"I, representing the Black Dragon Auction House, am here to reclaim what belongs to us."

Elder Yu shouted, swinging out his long staff, darkening the skies.

"Chen Yu, prepare to die at my hands!"

The Slaughter Blood King roared angrily, his body covered in wounds.

Although he convinced Elder Yu and the purple-skirted woman, in their brief exchange, he was clearly outmatched, and severely injured.

Rumble!

From all directions, powerful figures surged in.

The Black Bone King, the Slaughter Blood King, two from the Black Dragon Auction House, the burly man disguised as human, and the king aiding the Black Bone King with resources.

At this moment, Chen Yu was surrounded by foes on all sides!

The crowd seemingly envisioned his imminent tragic death, and the partitioning of benefits by the mighty.

"Indeed, plan B poses quite a challenge."

Chen Yu shook his head and sighed.

The current situation harbored immense risks.

With a resolute look, he retrieved and swallowed two stalks of precious materials from his storage space.

These two rare materials were cultivation resources he acquired at the Lingfeng Auction House, capable of enhancing cultivation levels.

"Star Rainbow Purple Essence Grass, Heavenly Essence Flower, is this kid trying to break through?"

The burly man recognized the precious herbs Chen Yu consumed, standing stunned.

"Haha, he's desperate, that's why he's resorting to such a plan. But at the level of Condensed Star Realm, how can breakthroughs happen at will?"

The Slaughter Blood King sneered repeatedly.

"Oh, is that so?"

Chen Yu smirked slightly.

His cultivation was already on the verge of a breakthrough.

At this intense moment, his potential was further squeezed.

At the same time.

He stimulated the power of his heart to accelerate the absorption of the medicinal effects.

A faint mist and purple haze arose from Chen Yu's body, the direct result of the herbs' effects.

The next moment, a massive vortex emanated from him, consuming the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from all directions.

The momentum exuding from Chen Yu gradually escalated, his eyes gleaming sharply.

"Not good, he's going to breakthrough!"

The Black Bone King was astonishingly aware that the aura within Chen Yu's body rapidly strengthened, reaching a critical point and was about to surpass it!

Boom!

Starlight burst forth from Chen Yu's body, radiantly bright, illuminating the surroundings like a deity.

"He broke through!"

The Slaughter Blood King's heart skipped a beat, staring dumbfounded.

This was too fast, he went straight to a breakthrough just like that.

Chapter 1009: The Emperor Appears

Starlight burst forth from Chen Yu's body, its brilliance illuminating the surroundings like a deity.

His cultivation had successfully reached the peak of the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm, with two Primordial Power Stars, one large and one small, rapidly spinning within.

Taking advantage of the momentum of his breakthrough.

Chen Yu activated the technique to open Star Acupoints within his starry physique.

"Open!"

He shouted loudly, and suddenly, eighteen white light spheres bloomed upon his body.

Chen Yu opened eighteen Star Acupoints in an instant!

At the same time.

The Golden Mountain Tower, which was restrained by the Black Bone King, broke free and returned to Chen Yu's hand.

"A breakthrough!"

"That kid actually managed to break through his cultivation in a desperate situation."

Just earlier, Chen Yu was surrounded by enemies, trapped in a passive predicament.

In the blink of an eye, his cultivation breakthrough stunned the enemies and suppressed their aura.

Many onlookers were equally shocked by the scene.

Faced with so many powerful enemies, under unprecedented pressure, Chen Yu broke through. Can he escape the kill zone?

"Ah, such a talent wasted. He killed Nie Yuan; he's doomed."

"Even with a breakthrough, he cannot change his fate of death."

The crowd did not favor Chen Yu's chances.

The Black Bone King, Slaughter Blood King, and others returned to their normal state of mind.

With so many against Chen Yu, even if he broke through a small level in cultivation, it made no difference to the outcome.

"This person has caused havoc in Chaotic Sea City and murdered Young Master Nie Yuan. Everyone, help me capture this individual."

The Black Bone King shouted.

Up to this point, Chen Yu had surprised him too many times.

The opponent carried valuable treasures and had exceptional techniques; capturing him alive would yield more benefits.

Moreover, Chen Yu had killed Nie Yuan, capturing him alive would appease General Nie's anger.

Crucially.

Chen Yu had too many enemies, making the possibility of capturing him alive very high.

The Black Bone King, Slaughter Blood King, Elder Yu, and the burly foreign man, these four Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, surrounded and attacked Chen Yu together.

Additionally, the Purple-skirted Woman and the two Kings aiding the Black Bone King also commenced their assault.

Faced with such opponents, an ordinary Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak might be obliterated in an instant.

Boom!

The Black Bone King's arms detached, transforming into ancient pale claws the size of a hundred meters, with endless sinister ghostly aura attacking.

The Slaughter Blood King controlled blood beads, morphing into a blood light, shooting at Chen Yu.

Elder Yu raised a large black rod, stirring up layers of black light and evil wind tornado, descending from the sky.

The burly man's muscles bulged; with a punch, the dark yellow shocking fist light flew out like a mountain peak.

The four Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm surrounded from all sides; Chen Yu had no place to hide.

Whoosh!

Space Profound Meaning fluctuated around Chen Yu's body, and he vanished in a flash.

The next moment, he appeared inside the Golden Mountain Tower.

The surface of the Golden Mountain Tower gleamed brightly, spinning rapidly and stirring up a golden whirlwind.

Boom boom boom!

The attacks from the four Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm fell upon the Golden Mountain Tower, causing reverberating explosions and thunderous sounds.

The Golden Mountain Tower, being a High Grade Profound Artifact before damage, possibly an upper-grade artifact, was incredibly durable.

The siege by the four Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm left no trace on it.

Occasionally, the aftermath of an attack would enter the Golden Mountain Tower's interior, posing no threat to Chen Yu, wiped away with a wave of his hand.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the Golden Mountain Tower moved, like countless rays of golden light shooting out.

The Slaughter Blood King felt unprecedented pressure, his body slightly sinking, hairs standing on end.

The Golden Mountain Tower was indeed rushing towards him.

Before the breakthrough, Chen Yu's power was surprising; now, after the breakthrough, he was wielding the Golden Mountain Tower.

Swish!

Without hesitation, the Slaughter Blood King burned his primordial power and retreated swiftly.

Chen Yu dashed out from the Golden Mountain Tower, striking beneath the minimized gold mountain.

With a strong physique and the assistance of Space Profound Meaning, the Golden Mountain Tower, like golden lightning, instantly caught up with the Slaughter Blood King.

Among the four Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, the Slaughter Blood King was injured and the weakest, presenting a breakthrough point.

Boom!

The Golden Mountain Tower expanded, transforming into a gigantic golden tower, crushing down.

Poof!

The Slaughter Blood King's primordial power defense light shield shattered, and he was thrown several hundred meters away, continuously spewing blood.

This scene startled the remaining three Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm individuals.

With the Golden Mountain Tower, Chen Yu was simply unstoppable.

"We must restrain the Golden Mountain Tower!"

The brawny man shouted.

He greatly valued this artifact, which proved to be strong; without the Golden Mountain Tower, in facing their attack, Chen Yu would be utterly helpless.

After repelling the Slaughter Blood King, the opponent displayed panic and immediately escaped.

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, choosing not to pursue the Slaughter Blood King further as he was subjected to injury. After all, he was Mid-stage Star Condensation, possibly possessing some life-saving tricks.

Breaking through the siege, Chen Yu targeted enemies not at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

Such as the Purple-skirted Woman and the two Kings assisting the Black Bone King.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu flashed, akin to a shooting star, swiftly approaching the Purple-skirted Woman.

"Elder Yu, save me."

The Purple-skirted Woman's complexion turned pale as she cried out in terror.

Even the Mid-stage Slaughter Blood King was shaken back by Chen Yu's strike; at her Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, she was clearly no match for Chen Yu!

"Stop, thief!"

Elder Yu shouted, his black long staff flying out, stirring layers of sinister light and black wind towards Chen Yu, aiming to halt his attack on the Purple-skirted Woman.

Boom!

Chen Yu first punched, the force of which was furious and earth-shattering, like a meteor, striking the Purple-skirted Woman.

Faced with Chen Yu's full-force punch, the Purple-skirted Woman's defenses shattered instantly.

Bang!

Her garments were torn, revealing much of her silhouette as she was flung away, spewing blood.

At that moment, Elder Yu's black long staff descended, with Chen Yu raising a hand to block it.

Bang! Whoosh!

He flew backward following the attack momentum of the black rod.

Chen Yu wasn't unable to block, but used this force to approach the purple-skirted woman.

Boom!

The attack released by the black rod, through the recoil of the Star Pattern Robe, blasted towards the purple-skirted woman.

"Ah..."

The purple-skirted woman screamed horribly, her body was blasted away, with limbs flying everywhere.

"Hiss!"

The surrounding spectators gasped.

Faced with the siege of many powerful opponents, Elder Yu's obstruction, Chen Yu actually killed the purple-skirted woman of the Black Dragon Auction House.

"Chen Yu, the Black Dragon Auction House is irrevocably opposed to you."

Elder Yu screamed hideously.

Chen Yu seemed not to hear, after killing one person, he pressed towards the two kings assisting Black Bone King.

Seeing this.

The faces of the four mid-stage Condensed Star Realm changed collectively, letting Chen Yu kill more would leave them humiliated.

"This kid killed people from Black Dragon Auction House and stole our goods, I'll handle the Golden Mountain Tower myself, then please everyone help Black Dragon Auction House claim back the losses."

Elder Yu said with a smile.

With many hands, he feared uneven distribution of spoils later, hence the emphasis.

Black Bone King, Slaughter Blood King, and the burly man did not object.

The next moment, Elder Yu released a dark blue chain, with water light flowing inside, exuding icy evil aura.

Ding-ling-ling!

The dark blue chain emitted a clear sound, transforming into a blue lightning, flying towards the Golden Mountain Tower.

In the blink of an eye, the dark blue chain wrapped around the Golden Mountain Tower dozens of times, then abruptly contracted, binding the Golden Mountain Tower, its radiance suddenly dimmed by half.

Black Bone King controlled two skeletal ghost claws in the void, grabbing towards Chen Yu.

Slaughter Blood King and the burly man simultaneously launched killing moves.

Chen Yu temporarily lost the assistance of the Golden Mountain Tower, this was a great opportunity to defeat him.

The two kings assisting Black Bone King, seeing the four mid-stage Condensed Stars attacking Chen Yu, immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

However.

When they looked at Chen Yu, his expression was calm, as if he didn't care, even showing faint disdain at the corner of his mouth.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

A mysterious heart violently throbbed, delivering an urgent compelling shockwave, radiating in all directions.

At that instant.

The four mid-stage Condensed Stars, along with another early-stage and peak king, their bodies all froze, internal energy disordered, showing painful struggle.

The early-stage Condensed Star Realm, blood oozed from the seven orifices, life dissipated, body fell.

He was instantly killed by the Heart Slaying Technique!

Another early-stage Condensed Star Peak was no better, staggering back, face pale, heart cracked, extremely weak.

Bang!

Chen Yu's punch landed, the opponent couldn't recover in time.

"Ah..."

A scream appeared, then abruptly stopped.

Yet another powerful figure fell.

And at that moment.

On the battlefield, only Chen Yu and the four mid-stage Condensed Stars remained!

Boom!

The Golden Mountain Tower suddenly rotated, its size enlarged, breaking free from the dark blue chain.

After all, Elder Yu was affected by the Heart Slaying Technique, the binding power of the dark blue chain sharply reduced at that moment.

"Retreat quickly!"

The burly man shouted.

The Golden Mountain Tower was nearby, but just now this profound artifact was bound by Elder Yu, unable to exert its power, so everyone dismissed their guard against it.

But they didn't expect the Golden Mountain Tower to break free so quickly.

Boom!

The giant tower rapidly expanded, transforming into a thousand-foot gold tower, like a descending mountain peak, crushing everything.

The already severely wounded Slaughter Blood King, affected by the Heart Slaying Technique, then hit by the Golden Mountain Tower's attack.

Puff!

His whole body bloody, heart burst, spurted blood wildly, finally died.

"God, killed a mid-stage Condensed Star Realm!"

"This is almost defying the heavens, such terrifying besieged situation, yet all resolved!"

The surrounding spectators couldn't suppress their exclamations.

The originally doomed Chen Yu, astonishingly carved out a path to survival.

First killed the purple-skirted woman, then the two kings aiding Black Bone King, now killed Slaughter Blood King!

There are still three mid-stage Condensed Star Realms left, can they deal with Chen Yu?

Just when everyone was puzzled and expectant.

Heaven and earth changed color.

From the City Lord Mansion, an infinite dark golden brilliance rose, piercing the dark clouds.

"Who dares to kill my son!"

A roar echoed, shaking the surroundings.

An elder wearing black armor, eyes flashing dazzling golden light, carrying a boundless ocean of Sword Qi, appeared above everyone!

He was like an absolute Divine Weapon, suppressing all, unmatched.

This person was clearly a late-stage Condensed Star Realm, condensing three stars!

"General Nie is here!"

"General Nie Hua intervenes, it's all over."

Observers gradually withdrew, not wanting to be involved in Nie Yuan's death.

But everything was not over yet.

Swoosh!

From the City Lord Mansion suddenly shot infinite green light, then the entire heaven and earth lit up, though it was night, it was as bright as day.

In the field of view, everything was shrouded in a faint green glow.

The sky's green cloud mist rolled unceasingly, a figure descended, his stature imposing, as if a god descended.

All witnesses struggled to see the coming figure's visage clearly, their hearts trembled, a reverence arose, as if to kneel in worship.

"Emperor, this is the Emperor of Xuanming Realm!"

"Even the Emperor of the Human Race stationed here was alarmed, Chen Yu's death is light."

Chapter 1010: Shocking Turn of Events

In an instant, the scene changed dramatically, everything fell silent.

Everyone looked up at the two figures above them.

One of them was a general from the City Lord Mansion, Nie Hua, at the Late Stage Star Condensing, and the father of Nie Yuan.

The other, a silhouette existing above the nine heavens, seemingly a spokesperson for the heavens, emitted an unparalleled authority, making people afraid to look directly.

This person was the only "Emperor Xuanming" stationed in the Chaotic Sea Plain amongst the Human Race!

Two supreme figures appeared simultaneously.

Everyone felt difficult to breathe, not daring to move.

The edge of Chaotic Sea City.

Four members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan came out from a tavern.

"It's already been half a month, no sign of that boy!"

"In this chaotic place, if he truly wants to hide, we may find it very difficult to locate him."

Two from the White Tiger Sacred Clan sighed.

The leading woman in white remained calm, kept silent, feeling somewhat frustrated inside. Could she miss out on the legacy of the Skywalking Demon God?

They had been searching for over half a month here but hadn't found any trace of Chen Yu.

With the mixed crowd, if Chen Yu hid his identity, it was indeed hard to investigate, like finding a needle in a haystack.

Suddenly.

The four members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan felt a powerful pressure from a distance, all feeling inexplicably alarmed.

"What's going on?"

"This pressure is from the Emperor of Xuanming Realm!"

"Let's go check it out!"

The four from the White Tiger Sacred Clan flew over immediately.

...

"Mr. Meng."

The old man in black armor glanced at the Qingyun Emperor above, and greeted respectfully.

To make General Nie Hua show such respect further confirmed the identity of the other party, the Emperor powerhouse stationed here.

Many loose cultivators in Chaotic Sea City saw Qingyun Emperor for the first time.

After the customary greetings, the elder in black armor looked downward at Nie Yuan's head not far away.

"Who dares to kill my son!"

The old man in black armor, Nie Hua's eyes turned blood red instantly, shouting, an endless Sword Intent echoed.

People below were horrified, not daring to provoke Nie Hua at this moment.

"General, it was this person who killed the young master."

The Black Bone King stepped forward immediately and bowed respectfully.

He was afraid of being late and facing Nie Hua's punishment first.

"Is it you?"

In the next moment, Nie Hua's eyes burst out with two golden-red rays of light, carrying violent Sword Intent, descending on Chen Yu.

Nie Hua's strength was incredibly strong, infusing soul Sword Intent attacks into his gaze.

If it were an ordinary Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak cultivator facing such a move from Nie Hua, the soul would surely be severely injured, if not turned into an idiot.

Buzz!

The half Jade Pendant worn by Chen Yu emitted a layer of spotless holy brilliance, exuding a grand sacred aura.

Pop~

When the soul Sword Intent slashed at Chen Yu, the white radiance weakened it by about forty percent.

The remaining soul Sword Intent bombarded into Chen Yu's soul, causing him a heart-stabbing pain, which subsided in a moment.

"Hmm?"

Nie Hua mused inwardly.

Although it was a casual move earlier, it wasn't something an ordinary Early-stage Condensed Star Realm could block effortlessly.

He also noticed that the main reason was the half Jade Pendant on Chen Yu, playing a magical role at a critical moment, offsetting his soul Sword Intent.

The pendant looked plain but could weaken his attack, truly extraordinary.

At this moment.

Elder Yu from Black Dragon Auction House stepped forward.

"General Nie, please preside over justice for Black Dragon Auction House."

If Nie Hua suddenly killed Chen Yu and claimed the spoils, Elder Yu feared that he would regret it too late.

"Speak!"

Nie Hua replied displeased.

"This person killed members of Black Dragon Auction House, and earlier grabbed a large batch of treasures from us. Please let General Nie have this person compensate for the losses of Black Dragon Auction House."

Elder Yu spoke with a thick skin.

It was mainly because the batch of goods was valuable, having a considerable impact on the reputation and prestige of Black Dragon Auction House, otherwise, he wouldn't have opened his mouth.

"This matter will be thoroughly investigated by General myself."

Nie Hua replied coldly, releasing an invisible force, pushing Elder Yu back.

Elder Yu sighed inwardly, knowing Nie Hua's action was already a warning not to mention this matter again.

However, suddenly.

Four figures darted out from afar.

It was the four from the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

"Greetings, General Nie!"

The leading woman in white saluted.

With the alliance between humans and demons, and the other party being from the prominent White Tiger Sacred Clan, Nie Hua couldn't ignore them.

"What brings you here?"

Nie Hua asked plainly.

"General Nie, this person is a criminal pursued by our White Tiger Sacred Clan."

The woman in white explained briefly.

She had inquired about the events around her earlier and learned Chen Yu had killed Nie Hua's son, thus sentenced to certain death.

But the woman in white hoped to obtain the Demon Race legacy from Chen Yu before his death.

Nie Hua's brow furrowed slightly; once involving matters between humans and demons, it would become quite troublesome.

After pondering for a moment, Nie Hua suddenly said: "This person massacred the innocent in Chaotic Sea City. Guards, take this person to the Heavenly Prison."

Chen Yu killed his son, certain to die, furthermore, he wouldn't let Chen Yu die comfortably.

Moreover, it seemed there were many treasures and secrets on Chen Yu, Nie Hua wanted to torture them out personally before killing him.

Therefore, he wouldn't hand Chen Yu over to Black Dragon Auction House or the White Tiger Sacred Clan!

White Tiger Sacred Clan was too far from the Chaotic Sea Plain, even if they were dissatisfied with him, their whip was too short to reach him, Nie Hua had no fear.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three figures darted over, all clad in silver armor, belonging to the City Lord Mansion, among eight Great Commanders.

The cultivation of these three individuals is at the mid-stage Star Condensation Realm. Instantly, they appeared beside Chen Yu, ready to capture him.

Elder Yu sighed.

Once Chen Yu enters the Heavenly Prison, there's no coming out, and the Black Dragon Auction House would gain no benefit.

The four from the White Tiger Sacred Clan also shook their heads slightly.

This is the territory of the Human Race, and if Nie Hua does not hand over Chen Yu, there's nothing they can do.

The surrounding people expressed regret or pity.

Such a Heavenly Pride Star of the Human Race is about to fall.

Just when everyone thought that everything was settled.

Qingyun Emperor, who loomed above everyone's heads like a deity, spoke.

"There happens to be a vacancy among the eight Great Commanders of the City Lord Mansion. Would you be willing to take this position?"

Qingyun Emperor's gaze fell on Chen Yu.

At that moment, everything around dimmed, with only Chen Yu surrounded by a halo of blue light.

As soon as these words were spoken.

Everyone around was stunned.

What kind of development is this?

The turn of events isn't right!

General Nie Hua was also dumbfounded; he had just ordered Chen Yu to be thrown into the Heavenly Prison.

Yet the Qingyun Emperor spoke, granting Chen Yu a high-ranking position among the eight Great Commanders of the City Lord Mansion.

Once Nie Hua recovered, his face turned iron blue, then black.

He wanted Chen Yu dead, but Qingyun Emperor's words gave Chen Yu a path to life!

He had just ordered Chen Yu to the Heavenly Prison, yet Qingyun Emperor elevated Chen Yu to high ranks!

Nie Hua was furious and humiliated, as Qingyun Emperor's actions equated to a public slap in his face.

"I am willing."

Chen Yu nodded.

His eyes remained fixed on the Qingyun Emperor within the clouds.

Even though he couldn't see the figure's features, even though the pressure emitted from the figure was terrifying, Chen Yu felt a mysterious familiarity from the Emperor. He could confirm that the Qingyun Emperor was the one from the Great Yu Realm.

Chen Yu was puzzled by the words of the Qingyun Emperor, not knowing what he intended.

But it was clear—by accepting this position, all crimes would be pardoned.

"Mr. Meng, this is inappropriate; this man just committed a crime in Chaotic Sea City, and even killed my son. How can he be appointed as a commander?"

Nie Hua suppressed his anger and argued with reason.

He absolutely couldn't allow the murderer of his son to go free.

Moreover, having Chen Yu serve as a commander meant sharing the same roof with him.

Seeing his son's murderer every day without being able to avenge him was intolerable for Nie Hua.

"He only killed Nie Yuan because Nie Yuan first set up an ambush. He acted in self-defense and is guiltless."

Qingyun Emperor said calmly.

Nie Hua figured that it must have been Nie Yuan who struck first; he knew his son's temperament well.

No, this seems not to be the point.

How did the Qingyun Emperor know about this? Could he have been observing Chen Yu all along?

Elder Yu, the burly man, the White Tiger Sacred Clan, and others also felt something was amiss.

Was Qingyun Emperor watching this all along?

Chen Yu's eyes flashed slightly. The Qingyun Emperor knew the details of the matter, indicating he had been watching. If so, why appear only now?

He enacted plan B, which carried certain risks.

If the battle continued, he might have already left Chaotic Sea City.

"Mr. Meng, this matter has not been clarified. This child killed my son, and I must interrogate him personally!"

Nie Hua pressed on with grit.

The enmity for a son's death must be avenged!

On the other hand, although the Qingyun Emperor is an Emperor, he is a criminal of the Human Race.

If it were an ordinary Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, perhaps he wouldn't dare oppose, but the Qingyun Emperor was disgraced.

"Are you questioning this Emperor?"

Qingyun Emperor's tone became slightly cold, and the world changed suddenly, as if placed in the dead of winter—surroundings were icy and ruthless, seemingly filled with killing intent.

Strong as Nie Hua was, he couldn't help but shiver, and his rising anger vanished without a trace.

"I don't dare!"

He immediately shook his head.

In the next instant, everything returned to normal, as if the previous events were mere illusions.

Nie Hua was shocked and simultaneously filled with unwilling anger.

But things had reached this point, and he was helpless!

"Follow me."

Qingyun Emperor said softly, transforming into a stream of blue light, and retreated into the City Lord Mansion.

Chen Yu quickly followed, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Silence lingered over their original spot.

It took everyone a while to react.

"That kid actually got away untouched!"

"He killed Nie Yuan, and nothing happened; he even became one of the eight Great Commanders of the City Lord Mansion!"

"Oh my god, how can such fortune exist in the world?"

As soon as discussions began, they exploded in uproar.

The burly man quickly left to meet with the Erosion Sun King.

He was filled with shock, not expecting today's events to draw the attention of the Qingyun Emperor.

What's more, he never imagined that the doomed Chen Yu would find life in the face of death!

"Could there be some relation between him and the Qingyun Emperor?"

The burly man speculated in his heart.

"I once heard from the elders within my clan that this Qingyun Emperor seemed to have committed some crime and was punished to guard this place..."

The Erosion Sun King mumbled under his breath.

"He's... fine?"

The four of the White Tiger Sacred Clan were stunned at the scene.

"It turns out this child came to the Chaotic Sea Plain with a purpose!"

The white-clad woman suddenly understood.

Before, they had thought Chen Yu came to the Chaotic Sea Plain to take refuge, not expecting that Chen Yu had an unknown connection with the Xuanming Realm's Emperor here, and despite having committed offenses, remained unscathed.

Strong as Nie Hua was, he could only swallow his pride, watching Chen Yu boldly enter the City Lord Mansion.