

Eternal Heart 1031

Chapter 1031: Heavenly Martial Sacred Stele

"Chen Yu, I think Uncle Chen gave you the nomination to enter one of the Eight Emperor Sects. Why would you choose the Three Great Divine Sects?"

Lin Tianfeng asked lightly.

He merely accepted Chen Yu while maintaining a certain distance, his tone indifferent and arrogant.

"The Three Great Divine Sects are the highest sanctuaries for the cultivation of the Human Race. Who wouldn't long for them? Moreover, I am confident."

Chen Yu replied with a faint smile.

"Brother Chen also has a point."

Lin Hai, standing aside, understood Chen Yu's feelings. He, too, had little hope of entering the Three Great Divine Sects, but if there was a chance, he also wanted to try to enter one of the Divine Sects.

"If there's a chance, I, Lin Tianfeng, will give you a hand, making your chances of entering the Heavenly Martial Sect even greater."

Lin Tianfeng stated confidently.

"How about Brother Lin helps me with a favor now?"

Chen Yu smiled and said.

Lin Tianfeng frowned. What he meant by helping Chen Yu was a minor favor, a trivial assistance.

Chen Yu, however, had the audacity to make a direct request.

The two had just met, and the other party was already asking for help, causing Lin Tianfeng to instantly lose any good impression of Chen Yu.

The rest of the Lin family also immediately took a disliking to Chen Yu.

Meeting only briefly and asking Lin Tianfeng for help was too unaware of his own limitations.

"Let's hear it."

Lin Tianfeng's face was cold.

"I wonder if Brother Lin could arrange for Lin Yuxuan to meet me. I would like to see her once."

Chen Yu thought this should not be a difficult task.

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Yuxuan were both geniuses of the Lin Family. Perhaps the two were quite familiar, and asking Lin Yuxuan out should be a small matter.

But as soon as these words were spoken, the scene became instantly quiet.

Only to see Lin Tianfeng's face turn sullen, his eyes fixed on Chen Yu, flashing with a chilling cold light.

The others seemed to have expressions of realization.

Chen Yu had approached them actively just to see Lin Yuxuan.

Didn't Chen Yu know that Lin Tianfeng also harbored feelings for Lin Yuxuan? How could he possibly summon Lin Yuxuan to meet with another man?

"You have three breaths' time to disappear from my sight."

Lin Tianfeng's face was sullen.

Chen Yu had approached him just to see Lin Yuxuan.

Everyone knew he was also pursuing Lin Yuxuan. Chen Yu's behavior was entirely intended to provoke him.

If it weren't for being outside the Heavenly Martial Sect, surrounded by countless onlookers, he would definitely have killed Chen Yu to show the consequences of provoking him.

Chen Yu was stunned momentarily; Lin Tianfeng's change was too quick for him to react.

This request shouldn't be excessive, so why was Lin Tianfeng so angry? Could it be that he thought Chen Yu had some ulterior motive in wanting to see Lin Yuxuan?

"Brother Lin, I just wish to speak with Lin Yuxuan. Perhaps once we have talked, she and I will no longer be involved."

Chen Yu continued.

"You speak as if you have some involvement with Lin Yuxuan."

Lin Hai, who had just been smiling, immediately offered a cold sneer: "You should look in the mirror at yourself. What makes you think you deserve to be with Lin Yuxuan? Brother Tianfeng is Lin Yuxuan's ideal match."

Chen Yu was taken aback. He didn't expect Lin Tianfeng to also have affections for Lin Yuxuan. In that case, he indeed couldn't help with this favor.

He sighed inwardly, wishing he had found out more about Lin Tianfeng first.

"What matters could you have with Lin Yuxuan? Three breaths are up, get lost."

Lin Tianfeng shouted angrily, a formless storm sweeping in all directions.

Chen Yu's expression turned grave; he could understand Lin Tianfeng's refusal, but his attitude was too rampant and impudent.

Upon hearing Lin Tianfeng's words, a burst of laughter erupted from those around.

"So that kid wanted to see Lin Yuxuan."

"I think he's declaring war on Lin Tianfeng, but unfortunately, he's overestimating himself."

"To go to such lengths just to see Lin Yuxuan, I must admire him."

The three from the Kong family paused; moments ago, Chen Yu was joking with Lin Tianfeng, and now they were at odds?

"Provoking Lin Tianfeng for Lin Yuxuan? Truly bold."

Kong Dongshan laughed.

...

Chen Yu, listening to the discussions around him, understood Lin Tianfeng was deliberately making a scene to let others hear, making a fool of him.

He could understand Lin Tianfeng's refusal to help, but Lin Tianfeng's actions made Chen Yu disdainful.

"Is Brother Lin not at all curious about what I wish to discuss with Lin Yuxuan?"

Chen Yu chuckled softly.

Lin Tianfeng's gaze grew darker, his view of Chen Yu worsening.

Meanwhile, the curiosity of those around was piqued, eager to know what Chen Yu wanted to say.

"Brother Lin, let me tell you a secret: Lin Yuxuan is already engaged."

After saying this, Chen Yu turned and left.

And Lin Tianfeng, as if struck by lightning, stood frozen.

Lin Yuxuan is engaged?

How is that possible?

"Insensate fool, how dare you slander Yuxuan!"

Lin Tianfeng shouted, unleashing his aura, his clothes billowing, violet light surging in his palm.

Boom!

He struck out with a palm, violet light erupting like a primordial beast trying to devour Chen Yu.

Outside the Heavenly Martial Sect, Lin Tianfeng was directly taking action, intending to kill Chen Yu.

Chen Yu hadn't expected Lin Tianfeng to be so impulsive; just a slight provocation, and he acted. Such a demeanor from a Lin family genius would inevitably be hard to achieve anything significant.

He didn't even consider Lin Tianfeng's attack worthy.

Just as Chen Yu was about to make his move.

Swoosh!

A red silhouette flashed, appearing beside Chen Yu.

Swoosh bang!

A fierce red whip shadow swept out, shattering the fierce and strong terrifying violet light.

"Brother Tianfeng, why are you so upset? Others just want to see Yuxuan, and besides, this is the Heavenly Martial Sect. Causing a scene here won't look good."

A crisp and loud voice rang out.

Chen Yu glanced at the red-clothed woman beside him. Her figure was tall and curvy, especially the majestic peaks on her chest, but her face and features were quite ordinary, somewhat commonplace.

"Song Man, get out of my way!"

Brother Tianfeng shouted, his internal energy surging, ready to strike at Chen Yu.

"If I don't move, what can you do?"

The woman in red, Song Man, wore a smug look on her face.

"You..."

Brother Tianfeng seethed with anger, prepared to take action.

But suddenly, a dozen people approached Song Man. They were all talents from the Song Family.

In the end, Brother Tianfeng lowered his hand.

Both the Lin Family and the Song Family were demigod families and had some conflicts. Brother Tianfeng and Song Man were talents of the two great families, and they disliked each other.

However, with the assessment yet to begin, there was no need to fight to the death.

Causing trouble near the Heavenly Martial Sect might displease the upper echelons of the sect.

Additionally.

The family geniuses were there to participate in the assessment to enter the Heavenly Martial Sect. If they were injured in a fight and failed the assessment, it would all be Brother Tianfeng's responsibility.

"What? Brother Tianfeng, have you lost your courage?"

Song Man laughed.

"A true man doesn't quarrel with women."

Brother Tianfeng snorted coldly.

Chen Yu watched the two argue and left on his own.

At that moment, a voice sounded in his mind: "Impressive, sir, you managed to infuriate Brother Tianfeng by claiming Yuxuan is engaged. Why didn't I think of that approach before?"

"However, your words not only offended Brother Tianfeng but also quite a few other suitors. Why not join the Song Family? Then these people won't dare trouble you."

It was Song Man inviting him.

"Thank you for your offer, but I have no plans for that at the moment."

Chen Yu declined and quickly left.

"I guess I'll have to wait until I enter the Heavenly Martial Sect to find a way to talk to Yuxuan."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

Suddenly.

From not far away came the laughter of Kong Dongshan: "You are indeed extraordinary, almost becoming Brother Tianfeng's enemy for a beauty. You say Yuxuan is engaged, but with whom? Could it be you?"

Kong Dongshan's laughter was faint, yet filled with scorn and ridicule.

Previously, he envied Chen Yu and regretted not befriending him, but seeing that Chen Yu dared to offend Brother Tianfeng and speak such nonsense, he couldn't help but find it amusing.

"Brother Dongshan, stop laughing at Brother Yu."

Kong Qiuye felt Kong Dongshan's behavior was inappropriate.

"Indeed."

Chen Yu remained in place, sitting cross-legged on the Smoke Cloud Crane, waiting for the Heavenly Martial Sect to recruit disciples.

Before long, Kong Qiuye dragged Kong Dongshan over to apologize, yet it was only Kong Qiuye who expressed apologies fervently.

Chen Yu didn't care at all.

Time passed, and more and more people gathered at the foot of the Heavenly Martial Sect Mountain.

Three days quickly passed.

"The assessment of the Heavenly Martial Sect begins now."

Suddenly, divine radiance burst forth from the Martial God Mountain, illuminating all directions, and a voice akin to the sound of a great bell and chime echoed across the heavens.

Everyone nearby opened their eyes and looked towards the Martial God Mountain.

"Finally, it's starting."

"I wonder what the assessment content will be."

"The assessments of the three great sects are always ingenious."

Whoosh whoosh...

On the summit of Martial God Mountain, suddenly twenty spots of light flashed, piercing the sky.

Boom!

The twenty spots of light descended to the foot of Martial God Mountain, transforming into twenty gigantic steles of varying colors and shapes.

"The first assessment: leave your name on at least three 'Heavenly Martial Sacred Steles' to pass, time limit of three days."

The rules of the first checkpoint were quite simple.

"Leave your name on the Heavenly Martial Sacred Steles? What is the test about?"

"You'll know when you try."

Soon, five figures entered the sect's domain, arriving below the stone steps.

That stone staircase had a hundred levels, with the twenty Heavenly Martial Sacred Steles quietly standing atop.

Swish...

The five instantly rushed up, but in a flash, their speed slowed down, stepping steadily on the steps.

"It seems you can't just fly up there."

"The first assessment likely contains two tests. The first test is those stone steps, which have a unique array that forms pressure of heaven and earth, making it difficult to ascend. The second test is to leave your name on the Heavenly Martial Sacred Steles, which probably isn't easy either."

"What's the secret of those twenty steles?"

Most were still observing, not rushing to take action.

Especially some top talents like Brother Tianfeng and Song Man.

Their every move attracted attention, affecting the reputation of the powers behind them.

Without absolute confidence, they wouldn't attempt it lightly.

"Lin Hai, go and give it a try."

Brother Tianfeng ordered.

Lin Hai could only obey, immediately flying out, stepping onto the steps, bearing tremendous pressure, quickly advancing upwards.

His cultivation was at the peak of early-stage star condensation, and when he reached the fiftieth step, his speed slowed down, having to step upward one step at a time.

Chen Yu sat on the Smoke Cloud Crane, observing, not taking action lightly.

The trial of those hundred steps was easy to discern, but the mystery of the twenty steles was not visible at all.

However, being only the first test, the aim should be to eliminate most who came merely for fun and shouldn't be too difficult.

Chapter 1032: Reaching the Summit in a Single Step

On the Martial God Mountain, formidable spiritual senses scanned downwards, observing the Cultivators participating in the first trial below.

On the hundred-step staircase, five or six people were progressing, but none had reached the top yet.

"Why are the participants in this examination so mediocre? In the last examination, at least ten individuals whose talent was slightly inferior to Lin Yuxuan's have now become elites of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

"Indeed, there are no promising talents in this batch, Elder Shangguan need not waste time here."

"I happen to be free, and besides, the next generation of our sect will emerge from among these people, so naturally, we need to pay attention."

Two elders began to bicker, and the rest could not help but laugh a few times.

The Heavenly Martial Sect only admits one hundred people each time, all of whom are human elites, and at least half will be recruited by the high-ranking members of the Heavenly Martial Sect for cultivation.

Many high-ranking members do not even have a single disciple worth mentioning, so they have to keep a close eye, they wouldn't leave easily.

The Heavenly Martial Sect is a representative force of the human sects, widely interacting with the other two great divine sects, serving as a learning model for the Emperor Sect, and even engaging in exchanges with other races, making it quite active.

If there are outstanding disciples under their tutelage, the masters will also gain face and become famous everywhere.

"There is no need to hurry, I have heard that many outstanding talents have arrived at the foot of Martial God Mountain, I guess they will show up soon."

...

"Brother Dongshan, Brother Xia Mu, when are you going to give it a try?"

Kong Qiuye asked.

Truly, the divine sect's examination is extraordinary, with many participants.

However, Kong Qiuye is only at the early-stage Star Condensation, and this time she is purely here to watch the fun, twenty years from now will be her stage.

But she is still very interested in the examination, looking forward to the two geniuses of the Kong Family showing their talents.

"Let's wait first, we still don't know the mystery of those twenty steles."

Kong Dongshan said calmly.

If he goes up, he wants to perform at his best and attract the attention of the Heavenly Martial Sect's high-ranking members.

Being taken in as a disciple by any high-ranking member would mean a significant turning point in his life.

Finally.

Lin Hai of the Lin family climbed the hundred-step staircase and arrived in front of the twenty steles in various shapes and colors.

He casually touched one of the steles.

Buzz!

The stele emitted a black light, enveloping Lin Hai.

When the light dissipated, he was gone as well.

"There is space inside the stele, Lin Hai has been absorbed into it."

Chen Yu felt the fluctuations of spatial power and inferred the specific situation.

Before long.

Lin Hai emerged from the space inside the stele, shaking his head and sighing, and proceeded to the next stele.

Obviously, he failed to leave his name on the stele.

The man in yellow continuously tried eight steles, entering and exiting, yet failed to leave his name on any stele, increasingly weakening in state and low in spirits.

This scene amazed the onlookers who sighed in their hearts that this first trial seemed to be a bit too difficult.

Suddenly.

A certain stele emitted a three-metre-high brilliance, followed by the appearance of a name—Lin Hai.

Lin Hai was transmitted out of the stele and went on to try the other steles.

Finally.

He tried all the steles, leaving his name on only two of them.

Lin Hai, ranked last among the thirteen geniuses of the Lin family, descended with a gloomy expression.

"Lin Hai, what is the mystery of those twenty steles?"

Someone from the Lin family inquired.

"The twenty steles have twenty different trials, targeting different aspects, only by meeting the criteria can you leave your name on a stele..."

Lin Hai explained carefully.

As more and more people climbed the hundred steps, the secrets of the Heavenly Martial Sacred Stele were completely revealed.

Within the twenty steles, there is an individual space. By touching the stele you can enter the internal space for the trial. Meeting the standard will leave your name on the stele.

The twenty steles are all different, there is the Elemental Power Saint Tablet, Mysterious Technique Sacred Stele, Soul Power Sacred Stele, Speed Holy Tablet, Combat Skills Sacred Stele, etc...

And each sacred stele has different standards, the better the test results, the more dazzling the brilliance that stele will emit, attracting attention.

Buzz!

At a certain moment, two steles simultaneously emitted a three-metre-high light.

Then a name appeared on the stele.

"It's 'Zheng Ruodan', a genius of the northern Zheng Family."

"Flying Dragon Sword Shen Kaichong also passed the sacred stele trial and made the stele emit a three-metre glow."

Some were participating in the examination, some were watching and discussing, making the area beneath Martial God Mountain bustling with excitement.

"Chen Yu, why not join us in the examination?"

Kong Dongshan smiled and said.

Previously, Kong Qiuye kept saying that Chen Yu was very powerful, so he wanted to participate in the examination with Chen Yu and outshine him, to let Kong Qiuye know who was stronger.

"Not interested."

Chen Yu didn't even look at Kong Dongshan.

"Brother Chen isn't interested in the examination? Not planning to participate?"

Kong Qiuye was puzzled.

Chen Yu was speechless; he had no interest in Kong Dongshan as a person and didn't want to have further interactions with him.

"Even if you are not confident, you could still give it a try. Or is it that you're afraid to even try? Your earlier confrontation with Lin Tianfeng was quite bold. Does it take a beautiful woman to make you daring?"

Kong Dongshan felt displeased that Chen Yu looked down on him, so he taunted with sarcasm.

"Brother Dongshan, how can you say such a thing?"

Kong Qiuye glared.

Previously, Kong Dongshan had left a good impression on her, but during this trip, some of his words and actions made her quite displeased.

"Heh, you're asking for it. Since you want to embarrass yourself, let's do it together."

Chen Yu sneered coldly.

Kong Dongshan merely wanted to compete with him. Since that was the case, Chen Yu would oblige this ignorant person.

"You..."

Kong Dongshan hadn't expected Chen Yu to turn hostile so quickly, and with such audacious words.

Suppressing his anger, he decided to defeat Chen Yu through action, which would more effectively showcase Chen Yu's incompetence and arrogance.

Kong Qiuye couldn't intervene, and could only watch as Kong Dongshan and Chen Yu walked out together.

"Look quickly, that guy is going to participate in the assessment."

Someone pointed at Chen Yu and said.

Earlier, Chen Yu had provoked Lin Tianfeng and slandered Lin Yuxuan, garnering a lot of attention.

Some people didn't pay much mind, but a small number of admirers of Lin Yuxuan harbored resentment towards Chen Yu.

"A brat who doesn't know his limits, I shall go and meet him."

A young man in white robes leapt out swiftly.

The young man approached Chen Yu, gave him a cold glance, and smiled, "I am Long Aoyun, and I would like to compete with you to see who first ascends these hundred steps and the results of the first test."

The young man in white was at mid-stage Condensed Star level, his eyebrows sharp like a sword and starry eyes, exuding an extraordinary aura.

"Dare to slander Lin Yuxuan? I, 'Lu Shen,' will challenge you and crush you beneath my feet!"

A burly man in coarse clothing dashed out with astonishing momentum, landing like a giant beast at the base of the steps and making the ground tremble.

The coarse-clothed man glared at Chen Yu with his big eyes, unleashing an intangible might.

Kong Dongshan, standing next to Chen Yu, felt a pang of fear.

That coarse-clothed man, Lu Shen, was a loose cultivator, yet he had long earned a bit of a reputation in the central Human Race and later became a guest elder of a four and a half star family.

"Hmph, although my own gap with Chen Yu isn't huge, with so many powerful geniuses targeting him and showing their strength, in this scenario, Chen Yu will surely be affected and find it hard to perform at his best."

Kong Dongshan smirked inwardly.

If you don't have strength, you should stay low-key; Chen Yu courted death by offending too many people and won't have a good end.

Soon after, many more people arrived at the assessment site, each throwing cruel words at Chen Yu.

At that moment,

BOOM!

A strong pressure emanated from behind, causing Kong Dongshan, the young man in white, and the burly man to all freeze, feeling an intangible oppression.

Turning to look.

Thirteen geniuses from the Lin Family arrived in unison, led by Lin Tianfeng, whose momentum surged, his eyes bursting with purple light, descending like a war god and intimidating all around.

"Lin Tianfeng is making a move too!"

"He's going to completely oppress Chen Yu."

Everyone around was stirred.

No one expected that just for Chen Yu's participation in the assessment, such a large group of people would be drawn in; this "influence" was too strong.

"With me, Lin Tianfeng, here, don't think you can ascend these hundred stone steps."

Lin Tianfeng shouted loudly.

He leapt up, flying onto the stairs and landing on the sixtieth step.

"My god, one step to the sixtieth step, worthy of a Lin Family genius!"

"An ordinary person struggles to ascend in the air on the stairs, only able to proceed step by step, yet Lin Tianfeng directly flew to the sixtieth step. How strong must his foundational strength be!"

There were exclamations all around.

Immediately afterward, the remaining twelve Lin Family geniuses also showcased themselves, each displaying extraordinary skills.

The hundred-step staircase seemed to become a stage for the Lin Family geniuses, with thirteen in total swiftly ascending.

The thirteen Lin Family geniuses in the lead moved as one, releasing a powerful aura that formed a vast and grand purple cloud, oppressing all quarters.

The young man in white, the burly man, Kong Dongshan, and others below felt immense pressure.

"Damn it, there's already a natural pressure on these stairs, now with the thirteen Lin Family geniuses pressuring from above, it's even harder."

Kong Dongshan cursed inwardly.

He regretted competing with Chen Yu; now implicated by the Lin Family, reaching the top of the stairs was in question.

The assessment forbade fighting, so the actions of the Lin Family geniuses didn't break any rules.

"Heh, as long as the Lin Family remains on the steps, it's feared that Chen Yu may never ascend."

"The Lin Family's approach is impressive indeed."

...

Lin Tianfeng stood straight, his steps steady and quickly progressing, soon reaching the ninety-fifth step.

His breathing was calm, his manner composed, as if the natural pressure on the steps had no effect on him.

"Chen Yu, this is the result of your offense against me, the consequence of slandering Lin Yuxuan. The Heavenly Martial Sect has already shut you out."

Lin Tianfeng stood proudly on the steps, looking down coldly at the ants below.

"Brother Chen Yu, let's retreat for now and wait for them to finish the assessment,"

Kong Qiuye hadn't expected Lin Tianfeng to be so oppressive, and his admiration for him vanished instantly, advising Chen Yu.

Chen Yu looked calmly upwards and chuckled, "You talk as if the Heavenly Martial Sect is under your command."

"A bunch of ignorant fools, you think you can stand above me?"

Chen Yu's gaze swept around indifferently.

His words immediately incited outrage and a roar of curses.

Just then, Chen Yu soared upwards.

His whole body dazzling with star acupoints, white starlight radiating, circulating around him, as dazzling as the stars.

Whoosh!

He harnessed the profound meaning of space, activating his star acupoint power, flying straight up, over the heads of the Lin Family and beyond.

By the time he landed, he had reached the top.

One step to the summit!

Chapter 1033: Five-Zhang Radiance

In the blink of an eye, Chen Yu leapt from the bottom to the top.

He turned around, overlooking everyone on the steps, noting their dumbfounded or shocked expressions.

In an instant, he went from being looked down upon by others to overlooking them.

Kong Dongshan stared dumbly at Chen Yu at the top, as if just a moment ago, Chen Yu's words were still echoing in his ears: "A bunch of ignorant fools, do you really think you can step over me?"

He was still laughing at Chen Yu's ignorance, not knowing his own limits.

But suddenly, Chen Yu stood above everyone's heads.

How did he do it?

Kong Dongshan's expression froze, extremely embarrassed.

"This is impossible!"

Beside him, the young man in white, the man in simple clothes, and others were dumbstruck, looking up at Chen Yu at the top of the stone steps, surrounded by starlight.

The scene just now was simply like an illusion.

How could someone ignore the world's pressure on the stone steps, ignore the oppression of the thirteen geniuses of the Lin Family, and fly up there directly?

Wasn't the first test supposed to be about resisting the world's pressure step by step? Flying up there, wouldn't that be considered cheating?

If anyone had the ugliest expression,

It would be Lin Tianfeng among the thirteen geniuses of the Lin Family.

A moment earlier, he was looking down on Chen Yu with confidence, boasting that Chen Yu wouldn't make it to the top.

Yet no sooner had he spoken than Chen Yu reached the top.

Lin Tianfeng turned around, seeing Chen Yu's cold and disdainful gaze, anger flaring in his heart, his face twisted in rage.

Chen Yu's ascent was like a slap to his face, a slap witnessed by countless people.

At this moment, Lin Tianfeng wished he could rush up and tear Chen Yu to pieces.

"Chen Yu, you must have used some method to counteract the world's pressure here; your behavior is cheating."

Lin Tianfeng scolded angrily.

He refused to admit he was inferior to Chen Yu.

Whizz!

His internal energy suddenly erupted, bursting from the ninety-fifth step, rushing to the top in an instant.

Chen Yu sneered, dismissing Lin Tianfeng.

Meanwhile, below, there was an uproar.

"My god, he ascended in one step, how did he do it?"

"It's simply impossible; with his cultivation, he could never have done it!"

"Perhaps, as Lin Tianfeng said, this kid used some kind of mystical tool to counteract the world's pressure, allowing him to fly up so effortlessly."

Regarding Chen Yu's astonishing "feat," more people found it hard to believe, holding a skeptical attitude.

Initially, Chen Yu did not make a good impression on them, so naturally, they were unwilling to acknowledge his excellence now.

Another segment purely felt jealous.

"Perhaps I misjudged this person, he's not ignorant and arrogant, but has a certain strength, daring to challenge Lin Tianfeng!"

In the Song Family's group, Song Man said with a smile.

"Just as I guessed, Brother Chen is very strong, even stronger than Brother Dongshan."

Kong Qiuye's eyes gleamed.

Chen Yu's imposing one-step ascent completely outshone Lin Tianfeng.

The one she admired in her heart gradually shifted from Lin Tianfeng to Chen Yu.

"I will give it a try too."

Filled with enthusiasm, Kong Qiuye wanted to attempt this challenge.

Having come all this way, even if there was no chance to pass the test, not even trying would show a lack of courage.

Having decided, Kong Qiuye put it into action, walking forward and stepping up step by step.

"Hehe, little girl, this is not a place you should come to."

Someone nearby saw Kong Qiuye and immediately laughed.

On Martial God Mountain.

Many high-level figures also captured the scene just now.

"Spatial Profound Meaning, at least a dual-layer, otherwise the world's pressure released by the array cannot be weakened."

The array in the stone steps inherently contained spatial principles, affecting only the area where the steps were located.

Therefore, Chen Yu's spatial Profound Meaning could play a role in isolating and weakening it.

Besides, with Chen Yu's speed, strength, and pressure resistance ability, flying over a hundred steps in one go was not difficult.

"To comprehend Spatial Profound Meaning to such an extent at the peak of early-stage Star Condensation, truly extraordinary talent."

The high-level figures already had their eyes on Chen Yu, becoming interested in him.

However, they needed to continue observing Chen Yu's subsequent performances.

Ascending the stone steps was merely the most basic test.

...

On the stone steps.

Lin Tianfeng glared intensely at Chen Yu, the opponent's disregard and contempt making him even angrier.

"I must surpass this guy in the Heavenly Martial Sacred Stele's results; otherwise, I'll be completely overshadowed by him."

Lin Tianfeng gritted his teeth inwardly.

Without another word, he touched a stele, and his figure disappeared.

Chen Yu also turned to the twenty steles.

Leaving a name on three of them counts as passing; to him, it's very simple, just like ascending the hundred stone steps.

"Twenty steles involve various tests; why not hone one of my weaknesses."

Chen Yu thought to himself, his gaze sweeping over the steles, searching for a target.

He approached a massive stele.

The surface of this stele was smooth, entirely dark, exuding black waves. Standing under the stele, there was an elusive, distracted feeling.

This was the "Soul Power Sacred Stele."

As Chen Yu's hand touched it, he was enveloped by a spatial energy, arriving at a small square.

Beside the square, a man sat cross-legged, wearing the attire of the Heavenly Martial Sect, with a profound aura.

In the center of the square floated a pitch-black eye with three pupils inside, looking somewhat eerie.

The man meditating beside the square didn't even glance at Chen Yu, speaking: "In the time it takes to drink half a cup of tea, use your soul power to kill this 'Soul Spirit,' and you'll pass!"

Chen Yu asked no questions, immediately taking action.

The soul aspect was his weakness.

So he deliberately chose the corresponding stele to temper himself.

Buzz!

At the center of the plaza, three beams of dark soul power shot out from the pupil of the black-eyed Soul Spirit, directly striking at Chen Yu's soul.

"It can attack too?"

Chen Yu focused his attention, and a dark grey soul power surged within his soul, forming into a fist and charging forward.

Bang!

The dark grey giant fist collided with the three dark beams, both sides dispersing, causing a soul power storm to spread within the soul realm.

Chen Yu mobilized his soul power again to attack.

"Such simple and crude techniques."

A disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, sitting cross-legged nearby, shook his head and murmured without paying much attention.

After a moment of fighting with the black-eyed Soul Spirit, a few cracks appeared on the soul spirit. If this continued, Chen Yu had a high chance of winning.

But he suddenly changed his strategy, no longer destroying the black-eyed Soul Spirit's Soul Path attack.

Boom!

The three dark beams rushed into Chen Yu's soul.

Chen Yu's consciousness shook, and his soul was in intense pain.

"The soul and the body should be the same; just like the body's defense can be continuously strengthened, so should soul defense."

This was Chen Yu's thought, which was why he chose to withstand the attacks of the black-eyed Soul Spirit.

During the fight just now, Chen Yu also speculated that the black-eyed Soul Spirit's attacks were quite monotonous, with no other tricks, not enough to severely damage Chen Yu's soul. So he dared to try this.

Defense was Chen Yu's strong suit, and it seemed it was the same for his soul.

Although Chen Yu was not skilled in this aspect, his Mystical Level was high, and his willpower was strong and firm, making his soul exceptionally refined and durable, not easily shattered or destroyed.

"Half a tea time has passed, you have failed."

The voice of the Heavenly Martial Sect disciple suddenly rang out.

Chen Yu was stunned for a moment, having treated the black-eyed Soul Spirit as a sparring partner and, without realizing it, forgot the time.

He didn't mind; even if he didn't leave his name on the Soul Power Stele, there were still nineteen other steles.

Buzz!

In a silver glow, Chen Yu left that area of space.

"How foolish, to let the Soul Spirit attack himself like that."

The Heavenly Martial Sect disciple couldn't understand Chen Yu and thought the participant had a flawed mind.

Outside.

Chen Yu appeared again in front of the Soul Power Sacred Stele.

Immediately, countless gazes turned towards him.

"That kid came out. He ascended in one leap, I wonder how he did in the Sacred Stele test?"

"The Sacred Stele didn't light up, and his name didn't appear on it. That kid failed, hahaha!"

"Seems he must have cheated to ascend in one leap, or else he wouldn't have failed even the Sacred Stele test."

After witnessing Chen Yu's combat skills, people laughed and commented, mocking and ridiculing.

Nearby Chen Yu, many Lin Family Disciples saw the results of Chen Yu's Sacred Stele test, also showing strange expressions.

When climbing the stone steps earlier, Chen Yu flew over their heads without them realizing any indication of cheating.

"Could it be that kid really cheated to ascend earlier?"

But now, they began to doubt.

On the other side.

Kong Dongshan passed the Sacred Stele test, and the stele he was on emitted a brilliance over two zhang high.

"Great, I left my name on the first stele!"

Kong Dongshan's face was filled with joy.

He suddenly noticed Chen Yu nearby, remembering that he had entered the "Soul Power Sacred Stele" earlier.

But there was no name of Chen Yu on the Sacred Stele.

That meant.

Chen Yu failed the test!

"Hahaha, so even Brother Chen can fail at times."

Kong Dongshan couldn't help but laugh proudly.

When climbing the stone steps, although he was completely outdone by Chen Yu.

But his performance in the Sacred Stele test surpassed Chen Yu, giving Kong Dongshan a regained confidence.

"As long as my final results surpass his, I win the first test."

Kong Dongshan thought to himself.

Chen Yu didn't care much about the outsiders' gaze and words.

He observed the remaining nineteen steles, selected another one, and entered it.

The crowd watched intently as Chen Yu entered the stele, eagerly anticipating his performance this time.

Suddenly.

A stele lit up with a brilliance of five zhang high, dazzlingly bright, attracting everyone's attention around.

That was the "Combat Skill Sacred Stele," and the figure in front of it was Lin Tianfeng.

"No wonder it's Lin Tianfeng. I wonder which family combat skill he cultivated to such a profound level, causing the Sacred Stele's brilliance to reach five zhang!"

"Lin Tianfeng's first Sacred Stele test shone four zhang, and in the second, it reached five zhang!"

"A five zhang brilliance, the most brilliant glow so far in the test."

Lin Tianfeng enjoyed the admiring gazes from everyone around him.

"How did Chen Yu do?"

Lin Tianfeng asked the Lin Family disciple beside him.

"Brother Tianfeng, Chen Yu failed the first Sacred Stele test."

Upon hearing this news, Lin Tianfeng immediately smirked.

Having been heavily overshadowed by Chen Yu earlier, he instantly regained his confidence.

Leaping to the top was no big deal; the Sacred Stele test was the real measure of strength.

Just at this moment.

Chen Yu emerged from the Sacred Stele, but that stele only emitted a brilliance of one zhang.

"This time I didn't forget the time."

Chen Yu murmured to himself.

So far, he had entered two steles, targeting and honing his weaknesses, gaining quite a bit.

"Chen Yu, is this all you're capable of? Failing the first Sacred Stele test, and barely passing the second one. I must have overestimated you, with your caliber, you are not even qualified to be my opponent."

Lin Tianfeng stood in front of the Combat Skill Stele, speaking coldly under the brilliance of five zhang.

Chapter 1034: Everyone Shut Up

"...At your level, you're not even qualified to be my opponent."

Lin Tianfeng spoke coldly and disdainfully.

Earlier, when climbing the stone steps, he was completely outdone by Chen Yu, losing face in front of countless people.

At that time, he even had the urge to kill Chen Yu.

But now.

The results between Lin Tianfeng and Chen Yu in the Holy Stele examination were worlds apart.

He completely surpassed Chen Yu, regaining his lost face.

At this moment, Lin Tianfeng also felt that Chen Yu's initial success in reaching the top might have had other reasons, but his true strength was revealed through the Holy Stele examination, and it was just like that.

"I never considered you my opponent."

Chen Yu suddenly interjected.

It's the truth, he truly never saw Lin Tianfeng as a rival; he didn't think of himself as someone who bullied the weak.

"You..."

Lin Tianfeng didn't understand why, but Chen Yu always managed to anger him easily.

Was it because of Lin Yuxuan?

Yes, it must be because of Lin Yuxuan!

"You're right, because you know your own limits, you don't dare to consider me your opponent at all."

Lin Tianfeng laughed, twisting Chen Yu's words.

"Lin Tianfeng, you're still as shameless as ever."

At this time, Song Man climbed up the stone steps and mocked.

"Mad Woman, mind your own business."

Lin Tianfeng scolded angrily.

Although he and Song Man were old rivals, right now, he only wanted to deal with Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, I advise you to leave early. Slandering Lin Yuxuan— even if I don't deal with you, many others will, including elite disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Lin Tianfeng sneered.

Chen Yu's biggest mistake was slandering Lin Yuxuan about an engagement.

Chen Yu thought there was some truth in Lin Tianfeng's words, but it wasn't completely accurate.

"Not necessarily, as long as Lin Yuxuan and I have a good talk and dissolve the engagement, they might even thank me."

Chen Yu expressed his thoughts.

If he and Lin Yuxuan ended the engagement, others would then have a chance.

"You... you bastard, you're asking for it!"

Lin Tianfeng cursed angrily because of Chen Yu's words.

Chen Yu not only claimed that Lin Yuxuan had an engagement again but also declared himself as Lin Yuxuan's fiance.

What was more audacious was that Chen Yu said he was going to dissolve the engagement with Lin Yuxuan.

"You trash, what qualifications do you have to be mentioned alongside Lin Yuxuan? With your strength, I could kill you as easily as crushing an ant."

Lin Tianfeng scolded coldly.

The other Lin Family geniuses also couldn't stand it and began to curse angrily.

"You bastard, humiliating Lin Yuxuan again and again, you're asking for death."

"Trash like you can't even enter the Heavenly Martial Sect, and even if you do, you won't have a good end."

It wasn't just the Lin Family.

Many spectators around also started cursing, some were so furious that they jumped and rushed over.

From afar, Song Man even felt a bit of admiration for Chen Yu, as if he was so convincing, speaking as if Lin Yuxuan really had an engagement with himself.

Chen Yu wasn't someone who simply tolerated insults without fighting back.

"You're always saying trash, always saying ants, yet you don't realize, it's you who are the trash and ants in my eyes."

Chen Yu spoke with a calm arrogance, serene and composed.

This remark was more like a bomb, exploding everywhere, arousing countless outcries.

Chen Yu found the noise to be too much and decided it was time to make these people shut up.

He walked up to a Holy Stele.

This Holy Stele was dark yellow throughout, its surface rough and hard, exuding an overwhelming aura of pressure, more like a giant peak than a stone.

This was the Power Holy Stele.

Buzz!

Chen Yu reached out and touched it, silver light emerged, enveloping him and absorbing him into the internal space of the Holy Stele.

As Chen Yu disappeared, the insults and scolds around slightly quieted down.

"Hiding inside the Holy Stele? Hmph, once he comes out, I'll continue to scold him."

"A cowardly ant dares to enter the Holy Stele for examination, how disgraceful."

"Looking at him, he definitely won't pass the Power Holy Stele examination."

Lin Tianfeng and other Lin Family disciples showed faint smiles, believing Chen Yu, having become a public enemy, would definitely not have a good ending.

"If this person fails and leaves the Heavenly Martial Sect, I will ensure he has no place to die."

Lin Tianfeng was filled with murderous intent.

Suddenly.

The Power Holy Stele radiated golden brilliance.

This scene attracted much attention.

After all, it was just now that Chen Yu entered the Power Holy Stele.

"Did he pass the examination? This soon?"

"I feel like he just went in less than three breaths ago."

Many people were instantly surprised.

Lin Tianfeng and the other Lin Family disciples were dumbfounded, all with astonished faces.

Did Chen Yu pass the examination so quickly?

Buzz!

The light ascended to two zhang!

This proved not only did Chen Yu pass, but he performed excellently.

But the golden brilliance didn't stop after reaching two zhang, it continued to rise.

Three zhang!

"Three zhang of brilliance, impossible!"

Four zhang!

"Oh my, four zhang!"

Five zhang!

The brilliance soared to five zhang.

Before this, only Lin Tianfeng had made the Holy Stele radiate with brilliance reaching five zhang in height.

But now, there's an additional person, and that person is Chen Yu.

This was hard for Lin Tianfeng to accept, hard for those undergoing the Holy Stele assessment around them to accept, and even more so for the many spectators.

Buzz!

Chen Yu came out of the Strength Stele, solidifying the fact that the five-zhang radiance was his achievement.

Lin Tianfeng stared intently at Chen Yu, wanting to verbally malign him.

But just at this moment.

Whoosh!

The radiance on the Strength Stele surged upward again, stopping Lin Tianfeng, who was about to speak, in his tracks.

The golden radiance reached up to six zhang!

Lin Tianfeng was stunned.

Chen Yu's score actually surpassed his!

However, six zhang was not the end!

Seven zhang!

Eight zhang!

Nine zhang!

Ten zhang!

As the golden radiance reached ten zhang high, the light beam suddenly thickened, enveloping the entire platform, casting everything in a golden hue.

On the platform, everything seemed to freeze; under the golden light, Chen Yu was dazzling, while everyone else became sculptures, dumbstruck in place.

On Martial God Mountain.

The high-ranking members of the Heavenly Martial Sect, observing from above, were silent for a moment, then began discussing excitedly.

"Strength Stele radiance of ten zhang!"

"Logically, those top assessors in this trial should also achieve this feat, but this kid is only at the peak of the Early-stage Star Condensing."

"Strength Stele? This means this child practices the Body Dao."

"This elder once explored the ruins of an ancient Body Cultivation tribe and gained considerable insights. If this child joins my sect, his path in the Body Dao will surely go further."

An elderly man, corpulent like a small mountain and smiling like a Maitreya Buddha, said.

"The Body Dao has declined; this child excels in the profound meaning of space, so joining my sect is most suitable."

Another elder spoke.

Previously, Chen Yu's one step to the top merely piqued their interest.

But now, Chen Yu making the Stele release ten zhang of radiance, truly moved the high-ranking members.

...

Below Martial God Mountain, a silence pervaded.

Logically, the Holy Stele emitting ten zhang of radiance should cause a fervent discussion, inspiring awe and admiration.

Yet, paradoxically, the one achieving this feat was Chen Yu, whom they had just mocked as garbage and an ant.

If even a "garbage ant" could make the Stele emit such brilliance, what did their assessment results, if lower than Chen Yu's, amount to? Worse than garbage?

Those who had just mocked Chen Yu felt utterly humiliated now.

Those standing near Chen Yu, especially, felt deep embarrassment, wishing they could dig a hole and disappear.

"You, you cheated, this is impossible!"

Lin Tianfeng's face turned red, whether from shame or rage was unclear.

His earlier smugness was again surpassed, completely overtaken by Chen Yu.

He couldn't admit this reality in his heart!

He was the Lin Family genius; what was Chen Yu? How could he be surpassed by Chen Yu?

When Chen Yu ascended in one step earlier, Lin Tianfeng claimed he cheated. Now, with the Stele releasing ten zhang of radiance, Lin Tianfeng accused him of cheating again.

Chen Yu disdainfully did not explain.

If he had to explain to every doubter, wouldn't he be dead from the exhaustion?

Just then.

A voice filled with admiration and reverence came from the stone steps.

"Brother Chen, you are amazing."

The speaker was Kong Qiuye, sweating profusely, slowly climbing the steps.

Kong Qiuye hadn't expected Chen Yu to be so powerful. Now, the entire stairway was enveloped in that golden radiance, with Chen Yu at the top, gilded, seemingly a deity.

Kong Family genius Kong Dongshan and Lin Family genius Lin Tianfeng could not compare to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu ignored Lin Tianfeng, Kong Dongshan, and the others.

He had already left his name on two steles.

With just one more, he would have passed the assessment.

He continued to focus on refining his weaknesses. Before long, he made another stele emit one zhang of radiance, passing the assessment.

This time, no one doubted.

No matter how many times Chen Yu failed, they had no right to question him unless they could make the Holy Stele release more than ten zhang of light.

Having completed the assessment, Chen Yu prepared to leave.

At this moment, he noticed Kong Qiuye still climbing arduously on the steps.

Kong Qiuye, in the Early Stage of Star Condensing, did not have a deep foundation, probably being only able to reach seventy or eighty steps, struggling to reach the top.

Despite being drenched in sweat, she persisted, disregarding the gazes around her and ignoring the advice and disdain of others.

Eventually.

Kong Qiuye reached the eighty-second step and was out of strength.

She stopped and panted heavily.

"This time, I only made it to the seventy-seventh step. I'll return in twenty years, and by then, I will ascend like Brother Chen."

Kong Qiuye dreamed inwardly.

But suddenly, she felt the pressure around her ease, as if the mountain pressing on her had vanished.

"What's going on?"

Kong Qiuye was puzzled, but with the reduced pressure, she could continue climbing.

A moment later, she reached the top.

"I did it!"

Everyone around was astonished to see a young girl in the Early Stage of Star Condensing reach the top.

Especially those who had previously mocked Kong Qiuye, who now felt extremely embarrassed.

"Is the Heavenly Martial Sect's trial too lax, or do they not care about the first trial?"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Earlier, he used the profound meaning of space to help Kong Qiuye by reducing the oppressive force of the world, allowing her to reach the top.

Previously, when the Lin Family geniuses pressured Chen Yu, the Heavenly Martial Sect high-ranking officials did not intervene. So, Chen Yu tried helping others pass the examination to see if the Heavenly Martial Sect would interfere.

"It seems the focus is on the second trial."

The Heavenly Martial Sect only accepts a hundred people every time, so the second trial must be incredibly rigorous.

Chapter 1035: Rumors Run Wild

"Brother Chen, it was you who helped me just now, right?"

Qiuye came running over, blinking her big eyes and smiling.

Although she relied on someone else's help to climb to the hundredth step, she was still very happy.

Chen Yu nodded in response and quickly left.

He had already passed the first test.

The second test would still have to wait a few days.

"Qiuye, how did you get up here?"

Kong Dongshan and Kong Xiaomu were very surprised, as Qiuye shouldn't have been able to do it.

"Brother Chen helped me."

Qiuye said directly.

This made Kong Dongshan and Kong Xiaomu a bit embarrassed.

The two of them had targeted Chen Yu multiple times, creating a strained relationship.

A moment ago, seeing that Chen Yu had passed the test of the Power Stele and made it shine ten feet high, they felt a bit regretful.

Every stele test had a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect guarding it, so if Chen Yu was cheating, he would surely be caught by their eyes.

They had to admit that Chen Yu's strength was indeed formidable.

Chen Yu helped Qiuye climb the hundred steps, and for the second test, he might have been able to help them too, but now it's impossible.

Kong Dongshan and Kong Xiaomu ended up on bad terms with Chen Yu, but it seemed Qiuye still maintained a good relationship with him, making Kong Dongshan somewhat jealous.

"Qiuye, don't get too close to Chen Yu. He has made too many enemies, like the Lin Family, who hate him to the core and will surely deal with him. Be careful not to get involved."

Kong Dongshan warned seriously.

Qiuye understood the gravity of the matter, as Lin Tianfeng was a genius of the Lin Family, which was a Demigod Family.

Although the elders of the Lin Family wouldn't attack Chen Yu, if Chen Yu offended them too much, they might secretly eliminate him.

Qiuye couldn't help but worry for Chen Yu, hoping he wouldn't provoke the Lin Family any further.

...

Chen Yu temporarily distanced himself from Martial God Mountain to avoid being disturbed, as his current "influence" was too great.

The first test lasted a total of three days.

Within these three days, anyone could continuously try, and reaching the standard would grant them the qualification to participate in the second test.

The second test would begin in ten days.

The Smoke Cloud Crane flew over the Yunhai, while Chen Yu sat cross-legged on it, beginning to cultivate.

Operating the "Nine Heavens Bright Star Technique," he absorbed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, refining his primordial power to form Primordial Power Stars.

The second Primordial Power Star became increasingly rounded and bright, nearing the first Primordial Power Star.

This indicated that Chen Yu was not far from the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

Beyond that, for the first layer of the "Four Symbols Divine Body," the Astral Body, he had already developed seven hundred and sixteen Star Acupoints, leaving only four acupoints unopened.

These four acupoints were special, and opening them would be quite challenging.

As time passed.

The exams at the base of Martial God Mountain grew more intense, with each prodigy taking their turn.

This included numerous Demigod Families, who left their four-star sects to take part in the exams, as well as Divine Realm Families.

Aside from the three great sects and human forces, there were also two Divine Realm Families at the pinnacle of family powers.

These two Divine Realm Families were the Murong Family and the Qin Family.

The second day.

The forces of the Qin Family arrived, and the appearance of Qin Family's first genius, Qin Wentian, shocked the surrounding regions.

Qin Wentian wasn't just a Qin Family genius but was also a contemporary prodigy of the human race, on par with Lin Yuxuan.

Twenty years ago, Qin Wentian could have participated in the Heavenly Martial Sect's exam, but at that time, Qin Wentian didn't believe he would secure first place, so he didn't participate.

Twenty years later, Qin Wentian appeared with a cultivation at the Late Stage Star Condensing.

"Qin Wentian's goal must be first place!"

"He is at the Late Stage Star Condensing, and only a few at this stage can rival him, but in a single combat duel, none can match him!"

"Qin Wentian is highly competitive; he couldn't guarantee first place twenty years ago, so he withdrew. Now that he's back for the exam, who else could claim first place?"

Qin Wentian stood at the foot of the steps in a blue robe, his long hair fluttering, his aura profound, like a towering mountain or vast ocean, deep and majestic.

Suddenly, his gaze sharpened, and the sky and earth changed color, his aura soaring skyward.

Swish!

He leaped effortlessly, ascending to the summit!

Besides Chen Yu, another person had climbed directly to the top.

"Oh? Someone achieved this before I did?"

Qin Wentian muttered upon hearing the various discussions but paid them no mind, instead focusing his gaze on the twenty Holy Steles ahead.

He approached the Elemental Power Saint Tablet, and after three breaths, came out again, the Saint Tablet glowing ten feet high.

Following that, he consecutively touched two more Saint Tablets, each also glowing ten feet high.

This scene astonished everyone present.

"As expected of Qin Wentian, as expected of a contemporary prodigy!"

"For all three Steles to glow ten feet high, Qin Wentian's power is beyond imagination."

But some thought it was nothing remarkable.

After all, Qin Wentian was already in the Late Stage Star Condensing.

The Heavenly Martial Sect's exams are like child's play for those at the Late Stage Star Condensing, aren't they?

The standard for the twenty Stele exams wouldn't change based on cultivation level, and other Late Stage Star Condensing cultivators could achieve what Qin Wentian did.

Soon after Qin Wentian's appearance.

"Sun Tianlong" from the Late Stage Star Condensing appeared, a former inner sect elite of the Tianhe Sect of the Eight Great Emperor Sects, who recently left the sect.

He was one hundred and forty-nine years old, just shy of exceeding the Heavenly Martial Sect's age limit for recruiting disciples.

Sun Tianlong also reached the summit in one step, with the three Steles achieving results of six, eight, and ten feet respectively!

After that, a genius from the Demon Race's White Tiger Sacred Clan appeared.

As the days passed.

Legendary prodigy experts appeared one after another, and even unknown Loose Cultivators made amazing debuts.

There have been too many major events recently, and the conflict between Chen Yu and Lin Tianfeng is gradually being overshadowed.

Three days later.

The first examination ended, and among all human race participants, a total of over twelve hundred people passed the examination.

This shows the vastness of the human race and the numerous talents and strong individuals.

Of course, among these people, there are also some talented and strong figures from the demon race.

And two days later, the second examination will only accept one hundred people, eliminating over a thousand, illustrating how fierce the competition is.

On the fourth day.

A piece of news suddenly spread nearby.

"The traitor who betrayed the human race and colluded with alien races, a descendant of Qingyun Emperor, has appeared nearby and is participating in the Heavenly Martial Sect examination."

At first, not many people believed it; they just listened and shrugged it off.

But it seems someone deliberately spread the rumor, and in just three days, this news spread everywhere.

The more ferocious the rumor, the more people believe it.

On the fifth day.

The news that Chen Yu is a descendant of Qingyun Emperor spreads again, causing a huge uproar.

If it had been someone else, it might not have had this effect, but the subject of the rumor was Chen Yu, who had once provoked public anger.

"Is Chen Yu the descendant of Qingyun Emperor?"

"This person might have already defected to alien races. He might be here as an undercover agent for the Heavenly Martial Sect this time."

"This person is insidious and cunning, and doesn't hesitate to use any means. He most likely cheated in the first examination, and he also claimed that Lin Yuxuan already had a marriage engagement. Who knows what his purpose is for spreading such a rumor."

Negative comments continue to spread.

Even though Chen Yu was focused on cultivating and wasn't concerned about other matters, he was not completely ignorant.

"Is Nie Hua behind this?"

He speculated internally.

Of course, the White Tiger Sacred Clan could also be involved.

After the White Tiger Sacred Clan left, they hadn't sought him out for trading the 'Four Symbols Divine Body' any longer, possibly holding a grudge against him as a result.

Kong Dongshan also once again cautioned Kong Qiuye not to get close to Chen Yu to avoid being implicated.

Lin Family territory.

"So that kid is the descendant of Qingyun Emperor."

Lin Tianfeng sneered.

"Brother Tianfeng, that rumor might very likely be false," Lin Hai said.

"But I, this young master, believe it's true."

Lin Tianfeng displayed a sinister smile.

"Correct, it's true." Lin Hai nodded hastily.

"This person not only slandered Lin Yuxuan but is also the descendant of a criminal. These two points alone are enough to make him a public enemy!"

Lin Tianfeng sneered.

Previously, Chen Yu had slandered Lin Yuxuan, but only some aggressive pursuers targeted him, while others didn't pay much attention.

But if Chen Yu's identity is that of a criminal's descendant, the effect is different.

"Let's make this issue even bigger. As one of the three main divine sects of the human race and one of the pillars, will the Heavenly Martial Sect keep someone like Chen Yu, an insidious, cunning, ruthless descendant of a human race's criminal?"

Lin Tianfeng laughed evilly.

Under the instigation of the Lin family, the rumors grew fiercer, spreading further, with half the people already believing it.

On Martial God Mountain, the Heavenly Martial Sect naturally knew about this.

Two women walked out from a pavilion nestled beside a mountain and water.

One of them, a green-haired woman, appeared pure and elegant, with jade-like features and a graceful stance, like a pure lotus.

But the purple-haired woman next to her was even more stunning, like a fairy descended to earth, outshining the green-haired woman in both appearance and temperament.

"The rumors down Martial God Mountain are truly laughable. Yuxuan, have you heard?"

The green-haired woman smiled, revealing two dimples.

"Yuxuan, sister, you don't really have a marriage engagement, do you?"

The green-haired woman joked.

She found it impossible.

Beside her, Lin Yuxuan remained very quiet, saying nothing, though her heart was not calm.

Just after her adulthood, her father had already told her that she had a marriage engagement before she was born.

"Chen Yu, you actually came to the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Lin Yuxuan's expression was cold, with a hint of displeasure.

She had not expected Chen Yu to join the Heavenly Martial Sect instead of the Eight Great Emperor sects.

Is he here to seek out his "fiance"?

Moreover, Chen Yu deliberately disclosed the matter of the "marriage engagement," causing a commotion everywhere.

Lin Yuxuan's expression became somewhat gloomy. How could she possibly marry a mediocre, nameless fellow?

"Ignorant of heaven and earth."

Lin Yuxuan thought darkly.

Originally, she had thought about waiting for the right time to send someone to talk to Chen Yu about dissolving the engagement.

But now, how could she contact Chen Yu? Otherwise, the matter of the "marriage engagement" would be confirmed.

And judging by Chen Yu's behavior, he clearly has the audacity to aim for something beyond his reach.

"Yuxuan, sister, what's wrong?"

The green-haired woman noticed Lin Yuxuan seemed a bit off today.

"It's nothing."

Lin Yuxuan took a long breath.

She thought she might be overthinking. Even if Chen Yu came for the Heavenly Martial Sect examination, could he really enter the Heavenly Martial Sect?

Seven days quickly passed.

The day of the second examination arrived!

Chapter 1036: Desolate World

On the day of the second assessment, the Heavenly Martial Sect descended with three elders, five stewards, and twenty disciples.

This showed how much the Heavenly Martial Sect valued the second assessment.

After all, during the first assessment, there wasn't even an invigilator.

Even though today is the day of the second assessment, various negative rumors about Chen Yu continue to circulate.

All around, disdainful and contemptuous glances were cast.

A space of several dozen feet around Chen Yu was empty. Even Song Man, who had high hopes for Chen Yu before, kept her distance.

Great families of the Human Race value their reputation the most, and even if the rumors about Chen Yu are not true, the Song Family wouldn't dare recruit Chen Yu at this critical moment.

Chen Yu glanced around, and the Lin Family members glared at him with extreme hostility, especially Lin Tianfeng, who looked like he wanted to make things difficult for Chen Yu.

He also saw the three geniuses from the White Tiger Sacred Clan, Ling Ting, Ling Yun, and Ling Jiao.

And Ling Ting's cultivation had broken through to the mid-stage Star Condensation Peak.

Also present were Kong Dongshan and Kong Xiaomu of the Kong Family, and to Chen Yu's surprise, Kong Qiuye was also in the crowd.

Back then, Chen Yu had only helped her reach the hundredth step of the stone staircase, not expecting her to pass the first assessment.

It seems that Kong Qiuye's talent and aptitude are indeed extraordinary, perhaps with some special skills, she passed the examination of the three steles.

"Those who passed the first assessment, come to this elder and take out your assessment qualification tokens."

A dignified elder with an air of the immortal suddenly spoke.

The assessment qualification token is also the token for qualifying to enter the eight Emperor Sects.

Soon enough.

Beneath the dignified elder, more than a thousand people stood, but it seemed to be slightly more than those who passed the first assessment.

"It seems some people think the first assessment of our sect is too lenient and want to take advantage?"

The dignified elder glanced at the people below.

The first assessment was so lenient that there was no invigilator, and those who passed weren't registered by name.

So some wanted to take advantage and participate in the second assessment, believing that if they won, they could enter the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Bang!

The dignified elder's robe fluttered, and his white hair danced, releasing an indescribable majestic power from his body.

The twenty Heavenly Martial Sacred Steles behind him all lit up, emanating twenty different colored lights, covering an area of several thousand feet.

Many people were enveloped in these colored lights.

Chen Yu was also enveloped, by brown, gold, and white lights, which were the glows of the three Sacred Steles he had named.

Some people were wrapped in only one or two lights.

"Not good."

Not far from Chen Yu, a narrow-eyed man was wrapped in only two lights.

He immediately sensed trouble and prepared to retreat.

"Your actions are akin to disrespecting the Heavenly Martial Sect; all will have an arm severed."

The dignified elder spoke coldly.

From the crowd, spatial power fluctuated.

Suddenly, a solid space blade appeared at the narrow-eyed man's arm, gently slicing and severing it.

This scene occurred to many others as well.

All those trying to take advantage left quickly, carrying their severed arms.

This scene shocked everyone, elevating their awe and yearning for the Heavenly Martial Sect by another level.

"Such precise control!"

Chen Yu inwardly marveled.

The dignified elder from the Heavenly Martial Sect used spatial power to simultaneously sever more than a hundred people's arms without injuring others.

"Next, we proceed with the second assessment."

The dignified elder announced.

Almost simultaneously, everyone felt a powerful spatial force emanating from the jade tokens in their hands, a technique also from the dignified elder.

The spatial mystical level of the elder was beyond imagination, at least above the sixth level.

Suddenly.

The jade tokens emitted a powerful suction, drawing in the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"What's happening?"

"What is the second assessment?"

The crowd was surprised, all waiting for the dignified elder's explanation.

After a while, the dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi at the foot of Martial God Mountain was almost drained, and the jade tokens in everyone's hands emitted a milky white glow, filled with dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

By now, some people had already discovered that the tokens could no longer be stored in storage space, apparently due to something the dignified elder had done.

Unless one's cultivation surpassed the elder and one was skilled in spatial mystical arts, they could only follow the elder's intentions.

"In the second assessment, you will enter a secret realm and compete for tokens. After a month, you will be ranked based on the number of tokens you have, with the top one hundred becoming disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

"Remember, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the tokens must not be lessened, or it won't count."

At this moment, the dignified elder finally explained the rules of the second assessment.

Regarding this rule, most people's expressions did not change much, as the assessment and rules seemed quite ordinary.

The vast majority present came from great families or had joined other sects before and had undergone various assessments and trials. Many had experienced this type of common assessment.

However, the dignified elder's final reminder was somewhat odd.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi stored in the tokens must not be lessened? Why is this?

The bodies of Condensed Star Kings can constantly absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, replenishing consumption naturally, without needing to absorb the Primordial Qi from the tokens.

Coupled with the fact that the tokens cannot be placed in storage spaces, many questions began to surface in everyone's minds.

"This is great, a secret realm, competing for tokens, hahaha."

Lin Tianfeng laughed out loud.

Finally, there was a chance to take action against Chen Yu.

The Lin Family had many participants in the assessment, along with some allied families, giving Lin Tianfeng a significant advantage.

In contrast, Chen Yu was all alone.

From the crowd, a clear and loud voice suddenly echoed: "Chen Yu, I have my eyes on your token."

Someone declared war on Chen Yu!

With one glance, the person declaring war had thick eyebrows and big eyes, with black light surging in his eyes. His entire aura was astonishing, intimidating those around him.

"Sun Tianlong!"

"The top King in this assessment!"

As for why Sun Tianlong targeted Chen Yu, only a few people knew the reason.

"It's said that Sun Tianlong's parents died at the hands of enemy aliens in a war."

Someone whispered.

After hearing rumors about Chen Yu today, Sun Tianlong had his sights set on Chen Yu.

At this moment, he declared war on Chen Yu, aiming to outright confront Chen Yu in the second test.

"Heh heh, Chen Yu, whether you can walk out of the secret realm alive is still a problem, and you dream of entering the Heavenly Martial Sect, it's wishful thinking!"

Lin Tianfeng saw this scene and sneered repeatedly.

Chen Yu glanced at Sun Tianlong. The other's cultivation was at the late stage of Condensed Star, indeed impressive.

"Before the assessment, there's one more thing you need to know."

"The assessment secret realm is a piece of barren land extremely far from the main world, where the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is exceedingly thin. The strongest born here may not even reach the Guiyuan Realm."

The elegant old man said slowly.

These words surprised people.

A small interface, the strongest born here had a cultivation not even at Guiyuan Realm.

How desolate could this interface be?

"After special treatment by our sect, this secret realm has become a desolate world without Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, so everyone must save their Primordial Energy."

The elegant old man's last sentence made many people's faces change immediately as if in sudden realization.

"So that's it, the second assessment isn't just about competing for the token, but also involves survival issues."

"The assessment location lacks Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, once Primordial Energy is depleted, it will be difficult to replenish. Therefore, we must conserve energy and maximize the effect of limited Primordial Energy."

"Interesting."

Chen Yu's lips curved up.

"No, it's not that Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi can't be replenished, currently each of our tokens is filled with abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi."

Someone nearby murmured.

In other words, seizing tokens could be used for clearance or absorb the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within to replenish energy consumption.

Most people's faces grew serious, the Heavenly Martial Sect's assessment was indeed extraordinary.

Next.

Twenty disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect checked all participants, disallowing items that restore energy. Related Spirit Pills or Primordial Stones could be entrusted for storage here.

"The second assessment begins."

The elegant old man solemnly announced.

The three elders present took out an array flag, activating its power.

Boom! Humming sound!

Above the sky appeared a huge transparent bubble, inside which vague shadows of desert and wasteland could be seen, emitting a strange spatial aura.

The elegant old man extended his finger, silver light flickering atop.

Whoosh whoosh!

His finger rapidly traced in the void, instantly sketching out a massive array pattern.

Boom!

Within the array pattern, a gigantic silver brilliance suddenly sprayed out, spatial forces undulating constantly.

"Why don't you hurry in."

The elegant old man's resonant voice spread across the heavens.

Swoosh swoosh...

Instantly, some people flew out, entering the array pattern in the void, their figures disappearing instantly.

Seeing this scene, Chen Yu couldn't help but admire the elegant old man.

The other's usage of spatial forces was truly formidable, constructing a Spatial Array out of thin air to transmit participants to another space.

Such methods were truly astonishing.

Swish!

He also quickly flew up, entering the array pattern, transmitting to another space.

Soon, everyone entered the secret realm space.

"Elder Shen, your spatial profound meaning has advanced further, it must have reached the seventh level now."

A fellow elder from behind spoke.

The elegant old man held a high rank in the Heavenly Martial Sect because of his proficiency in spatial profound meaning and arrays, and his disciples mainly focused on spatial profound meaning as well, ranked high in strength within the sect.

"Just reached it a few days ago."

The elegant old man responded with a smile and nod.

"No wonder Elder Shen took the initiative for this task, without needing a transfer array. It turns out your spatial profound meaning has just made a breakthrough, this flaunting nature of yours hasn't changed a bit."

Another elder teased.

...

Feeling the surge of spatial forces, Chen Yu suddenly arrived at another space, with a strange spatial aura rushing toward him.

Before him were several slightly bald mountains, the world was barren and had no Primordial Qi.

"The assessment lasts one month, the farther it progresses, the less energy the assessors will have."

Chen Yu did not rush to act.

At this moment, everyone was in peak condition.

He descended and sat down, beginning cultivation.

First preserve strength, and act when others' energy depletes.

But suddenly.

Chen Yu sensed a familiar Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"Someone is approaching."

He glanced at the jade token on himself, which also emitted rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

It seemed the token on him had attracted the enemy.

Chapter 1037: Recruiting Downline Members

A young gentleman dressed in white was swiftly flying, searching for allies.

There was no Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here, and without carrying Elixir Essence Stones, once one's energy was exhausted, there would be no way to replenish it, leading to failure in the examination.

In such a situation, finding allies was very necessary.

When a team encountered a single person, they could almost easily take down the opponent.

Suddenly, the white-clad gentleman sensed a familiar Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"Someone's nearby."

The white-clad gentleman became cautious and slowly approached.

He decided to investigate, and if the enemy's power was not strong, he would take action to capture them.

Whoosh!

A figure suddenly appeared from behind a mountain peak, heading straight towards the white-clad gentleman.

"Chen... Yu!"

The white-clad gentleman, upon seeing Chen Yu, was taken aback by fear on his handsome face.

He had a deep impression of Chen Yu.

Back when Chen Yu was ascending the steps, he had come out to provoke him, wanting to compete with Chen Yu in the first examination results.

As a result, Chen Yu leapt to the top, leaving him dumbfounded.

"Is it you?"

Chen Yu also remembered this white-clad gentleman, "Hand over the token."

The white-clad gentleman didn't say much, turned around, and fled.

Although he disliked Chen Yu, he also felt that Chen Yu's first examination results were somewhat unreal.

But the image of Chen Yu leaping to the top back then left such a deep impression on him that he had already acknowledged in his heart that he was no match for Chen Yu.

Since he couldn't defeat Chen Yu, why waste energy, so he chose to flee.

Sensing that Chen Yu was pursuing him, the white-clad gentleman couldn't help but laugh and say, "Chen Yu, I admit you might have some skills, but I am not without reputation, if you want to take the token from my hands, you'll have to expend considerable energy."

"The examination has just begun, you'd better think clearly."

The white-clad gentleman believed that after clarifying the pros and cons, Chen Yu would definitely give up.

To snatch his token, one would have to defeat him, and with the white-clad gentleman focusing on fleeing, the enemy would surely need to make considerable effort to succeed.

Just after he finished speaking, Chen Yu's scornful response came from behind.

"Dealing with you won't cost much energy."

Chen Yu's contemptuous tone made the white-clad gentleman quite displeased.

But he suddenly realized that Chen Yu behind him had doubled in speed, astonishingly fast, about to catch up with him.

This left the white-clad gentleman no time to be upset, urging his energy to its maximum to escape.

Boom!

A massive mountain-like pressure came from behind, and Chen Yu unleashed a punch, shaking the heavens, a deep black force piercing through the void.

This punch, without energy fluctuations, made the white-clad gentleman's heart race!

The white-clad gentleman immediately summoned an arcane weapon, a white jade folding fan, which suddenly appeared, raising a layer of shocking white jade wind blades to cut away.

Crash!

The smooth as jade white jade blade shattered inch by inch upon colliding with Chen Yu's fist glow as if it were glass fragile.

Chen Yu's fist force was barely weakened and continued advancing.

The white-clad gentleman sensed a strong crisis, controlling the white jade folding fan to confront.

Boom!

His arcane weapon was also knocked flying.

"This... is simply a ferocious beast."

Cold sweat poured off the white-clad gentleman.

Chen Yu's punch without using energy was too terrifying.

He now remembered how Chen Yu made the Holy Stele of strength shine ten feet high in the first examination.

At that time, he didn't believe it, but now he has to believe it.

Boom!

The white-clad gentleman's energy shield was also shattered by Chen Yu's punch, and his figure retreated a hundred feet, his internal blood boiling.

Just one punch, and the white-clad gentleman used all his means without being able to resist, suffering light injuries.

He experienced the terrifying power of Chen Yu's strength!

Seeing that Chen Yu was about to throw a second punch, the white-clad gentleman trembled with fear.

"Brother Chen, King Chen Yu, stop, please stop."

The white-clad gentleman completely lost his composure, panicking, and begging for mercy.

Seeing Chen Yu's fist stop in mid-air, the white-clad gentleman immediately threw out the token tied to his waist.

He was afraid that if he were too slow, Chen Yu's second punch would be delivered, and whether it would kill him or cause serious harm, the second examination would be entirely over.

"If I'd known it would be like this, why push me to make a move."

Chen Yu mocked, catching the token.

Now, he had two tokens.

"Letting him go just like this seems too easy for him."

Chen Yu stared at the white-clad gentleman, contemplating.

During the first examination, the white-clad gentleman had arrogantly insulted him many times.

Seeing Chen Yu's gaze, the white-clad gentleman shivered all over, a bad premonition arising, he immediately fled.

"Hold on."

A cold shout came from behind.

The escaping figure of the white-clad gentleman was frozen in mid-air, trembling slightly.

He was worried inside, yet afraid to escape.

Just now, Chen Yu immediately caught up with him, their speeds were on different levels.

He turned his head, revealing a face more difficult to look at than crying, "Brother Chen Yu, what other instructions do you have?"

"Could it be that Brother Chen Yu wants to recruit me as your subordinate to help you seize tokens?"

The white-clad gentleman guessed.

Having lost the token, Chen Yu told him to stop, and there was only one possibility: taking a liking to his ability and wanting him to help Chen Yu's undertaking.

In the second examination, having more numbers would surely be advantageous.

The white-clad gentleman didn't want to deal with Chen Yu, but since the latter insisted, he could only compromise.

However, following Chen Yu wasn't too bad, as Chen Yu was powerful, and following him might result in gaining not a few tokens.

"You should have friends or clansmen, right?"

Chen Yu asked.

This question puzzled the white-clad gentleman.

He thought for two breaths, suddenly realizing, could it be that Chen Yu felt having only one person wasn't enough, and needed more subordinates?

"You must figure out a way to bring two people over before you can leave."

Chen Yu's next words shattered the white-robed man's fantasy.

The opponent wasn't seeking teammates; he sought prey!

"I've already given you my token, and yet you still want me to... betray my own friends."

The white-robed man was shocked, bitter, and helpless.

"Call two people over, then you can leave, and you'll still have a chance to pass the test."

Chen Yu said expressionlessly.

This was the method he thought of; he couldn't let the white-robed man go so easily, he had to squeeze some more benefit.

"Chen Yu, you... what you're doing is immoral."

The white-robed man was full of helplessness.

If he tricked his friends to come over, they would definitely end their friendship!

His own moral integrity was high, something like this absolutely couldn't be done.

After a while.

The white-robed man gave in: "Fine, I'll do it!"

He first took out a communication talisman, activated it, and said: "Liu, I'm pursuing someone at the peak of the early-stage Star Condensing, but their speed is a bit fast, come quickly to help me."

After thinking it over, he took out another token.

"Xi'er, come quick to my location, Brother's teamed up to help you scavenge tokens."

After sending out two messages, the white-robed man felt his life turn grim.

"Not bad, they're coming, then you can leave."

Chen Yu patted the white-robed man's shoulder.

He didn't care anymore, sat down cross-legged, refined his Primordial Force, and attacked the Star Acupoint.

Not long after.

A red-clothed woman flew toward the location, her cultivation at the peak of the early-stage Condensed Star Realm, holding a token, she transmitted: "Ao Yun, where are you?"

"They've arrived."

White-robed Long Aoyun said, watching Chen Yu rise and leave.

"Oh, Xi'er, I'm sorry."

The white-robed man sighed, preparing to escape.

If Xi'er saw him, their ironclad relationship was doomed to end.

The white-robed man discovered a silver barrier around him, "Space power?"

Space Profound Meaning in the early stage mainly manifested in auxiliary aspects; its trapping ability wasn't strong, the white-robed man felt confident in breaking through.

Bang boom!

He conjured a white jade folding fan, slicing out dozens of white jade Wind Blades.

"Completely unscathed!"

The white-robed man couldn't believe it.

He tried several more times, still to no effect, completely despairing: "What level has his space Profound Meaning reached?"

On the other side.

The approaching red-clothed woman waited for the white-robed Long Aoyun.

"Chen Yu!"

But instead, she awaited Chen Yu.

The red-clothed woman naturally recognized Chen Yu; her cultivation was peak early-stage Condensed Star Realm, frightened pale by Chen Yu, she turned to flee.

But she couldn't outrun Chen Yu, and as he was about to catch her, the red-clothed woman attacked madly, but every attack seemed tofu-like, striking Chen Yu without leaving a trace.

"Let me go, Chen Yu, I'll give you my token, let me go."

The red-clothed woman begged for mercy.

Chen Yu picked her up like a little rabbit, returned to the spot, and tossed her to the ground.

The red-clothed woman shockingly discovered white-robed Long Aoyun was actually here.

She immediately understood she was tricked by Long Aoyun.

"Long Aoyun, you actually tricked me, you tricked me..."

The red-clothed woman was furiously like a mad tigress.

"Xi'er, I had no choice."

The white-robed man kept comforting, to no avail.

"Stop shouting, call two people over, then you can leave."

Chen Yu coldly shouted.

Not long after.

Another man in black robes flew over slowly, cultivation at mid-stage Condensed Star, extremely cautious.

Suddenly, he sensed something wrong, grasped his sword, and immediately retreated.

The next moment, he saw Chen Yu.

"You came looking for Long Aoyun, right."

Chen Yu smiled, threw a punch.

Moments later, the black-robed man was also captured by Chen Yu and returned.

"Long Aoyun, you dare to trick me, you're tired of living?"

The black-robed man roared in anger, his face flushed red; smart all his life, yet tricked so tragically by his friend.

"Call two people over, then you can leave."

Chen Yu spoke again to the black-robed man.

The red-clothed woman and black-robed man initially resisted with all their might, cursing Chen Yu's insidiousness and immorality.

Moments later, they still yielded.

The black-robed man belonged to a large clan, with three clan members passing the test.

The red-clothed woman was a loose cultivator, but relying on her beauty, she wooed many, preparing for the second test relying on them, unexpectedly she had to betray them.

"Liu, Xi'er, in the end you still did it, everyone was forced, when meeting again, let's speak calmly."

The white-robed man spoke before leaving.

"Scram!"

"Don't let me see you."

The two people angrily reprimanded, if not for Long Aoyun, they wouldn't have ended up in such a situation, doing such betrayal to friends and clansmen.

Just like that.

Chen Yu stayed here, "developing a network."

In just one day, he obtained thirty-two tokens.

And at this moment, around him, were four people he'd beaten and trapped here.

"Each of you call two people over, then you can leave. The previous people were like you, stubbornly unwilling, eventually they still yielded."

Chen Yu advised sincerely.

Chapter 1038: Revenge

"Each of you call over two people and you can leave. The ones before you were the same, unwilling at first, but in the end, they complied."

Chen Yu earnestly persuaded.

However, in his heart, he already had another plan.

With this method, he managed to collect thirty-two Tokens in a day, a quite rewarding haul.

But this method, more than stealing Tokens, made him even more hated.

Staying here all the time carried a certain risk. Those whom Chen Yu had tricked could very likely band together, rally others, and go against Chen Yu.

Therefore, Chen Yu planned to leave after this final haul.

"Chen Yu, how can you be so heartless? Robbing my Token is one thing, but now you want me to lure my friends and family here."

A huge black-skinned man, as strong as an ox, roared in anger.

The other two were also unwilling, with one saying that he had poor social ties and had no one to trick. After some time, apart from the one with poor social ties, the rest submitted to Chen Yu.

"Brother, I'm sorry, sigh."

After using the Communication Talisman, the black-skinned man sighed sorrowfully.

Chen Yu waited at the spot for a while, then two people arrived one after the other, both friends of the black-skinned man.

"You can leave now."

Chen Yu let the black-skinned man go.

The black-skinned man immediately fled; with his two friends deceived into coming here, he felt too ashamed to stay.

But he had not gone far when five people sprang out, stopping him.

"Don't start a fight, I don't have any Tokens. That damn Chen Yu took them."

Facing too many opponents, the black-skinned man quickly pleaded.

"Brother Deng, we're not here to take your Token."

A young man in yellow clothing stepped out from the five.

Seeing the young man made the black-skinned man furious, almost making him lash out.

This young man in yellow was one of his friends, the very one who had lured him to Chen Yu.

If not for their numbers, five in total, the black-skinned man would certainly have taught the young man in yellow a lesson.

"What do you mean?"

The black-skinned man coldly demanded.

"Brother Deng, don't you want revenge?"

"Everyone here has suffered at Chen Yu's hands, don't you want to join us?"

The young man in yellow smiled maliciously.

The black-skinned man, though he hated the young man in yellow, they had all gone through the same ordeal. Being former friends, their greatest hostility turned to Chen Yu, making them feel a sense of shared plight.

"Alright, I'll join."

The black-skinned man agreed without hesitation.

In fact, among those thirty-some people who had their Tokens taken by Chen Yu, about half wanted to retaliate against Chen Yu.

But at first, most people, fearing Chen Yu and the revenge of their friends and families, quickly left and fled far away.

Just like the first one deceived by Chen Yu, the white-clothed young master Long Aoyun, after betraying his friends, had no face to see them again and fled desperately for half a day, fearing another encounter with Chen Yu.

But some people burned with greater anger, and their first thought was revenge.

So they thought they could stay nearby, rally the "victims" to unite against Chen Yu.

"This is the 'Black Scorpion King'..."

The young man in yellow introduced a king among the group.

The Black Scorpion King had reached the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak, earlier victimized by Chen Yu, and he was the one who had established this team to retaliate against Chen Yu.

"Even the Black Scorpion King..."

The black-skinned man was slightly shocked.

The Black Scorpion King was a master at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak, yet he too suffered by Chen Yu's hands.

"We now have six people. Once we gather a few more, it will be time to act. I will make that boy taste a fate worse than death."

The Black Scorpion King's face was filled with malice and boundless resentment.

The others were equally excited upon hearing this; they were finally about to get their revenge and wash away the shame.

Moreover, Chen Yu had quite a few Tokens; dividing them among the few would make a decent bounty.

...

On the other side.

After releasing the black-skinned man, Chen Yu, with nothing to do, continued to press the frail young man who claimed to have poor social ties.

"Big Brother Chen Yu, Lord Chen Yu, please let me go. I'm a Loose Cultivator, and also a follower of an Evil Demon. I've done lots of bad things, and people couldn't avoid me fast enough. I truly have no one to call."

The frail young man pleaded with a face full of sorrow.

He had joined the Heavenly Martial Sect examinations, hoping to enter the divine sect and "clean up" his act.

But to his dismay, he encountered this situation as soon as he entered the second test, trapped by Chen Yu and suffering a fate worse than death.

"Even followers of Evil Demons have old comrades."

Chen Yu did not believe his words.

After a moment of hesitation, the frail young man finally made a decision.

"I can only contact one person, but I'm afraid you won't dare have them come over."

The frail young man calmly said.

"Who?"

Chen Yu asked casually.

He was already ready to finish things here; to catch one more was a bonus. If not, he would just leave. He wasn't insistent.

"The Lin Family's genius, Lin Hai."

The frail young man said.

Others nearby inhaled slightly, thinking the frail young man truly foolish.

As a Demigod Family, the Lin Family had many people making it through the first test, with wide connections. There was no way Chen Yu would act against them.

"Lin Hai?"

Chen Yu had some impression of this Lin Family disciple.

When he first encountered the Lin Family genius, the other was warm and friendly. Later, as conflicts arose, Lin Hai was the Lin Family disciple who insulted Chen Yu the most, apart from Lin Tianfeng.

Chen Yu was quite pleased with this target.

More crucially, catching Lin Hai would provide a means to catch Lin Tianfeng.

If it weren't for Lin Tianfeng, Chen Yu wouldn't have incited public outrage at the foot of Martial God Mountain, and the situation wouldn't have escalated to such an extent.

Moreover, Lin Tianfeng had repeatedly humiliated him. If there was a chance to humiliate Lin Tianfeng, how could Chen Yu let it pass?

"Call Lin Hai over, and I'll release you."

Chen Yu promised.

This scene left the surrounding people dumbfounded.

Although Lin Hai ranked at the bottom among the Lin Family geniuses, he was still a Lin Family genius, yet Chen Yu dared to make a move.

Judging from Chen Yu's tone, it seemed Lin Hai held more importance in his eyes, like a major prey.

The skinny youth was momentarily stunned.

In fact, he could contact others, but he deliberately claimed to have poor connections, saying he could only get in touch with Lin Hai.

His goal was to alarm the Lin Family and provoke them into taking action against Chen Yu.

However, Chen Yu acted like it was exactly what he wanted, leaving the skinny youth baffled.

He took out a Communication Talisman and said: "Brother Lin Hai, I've unexpectedly found a treasure spot with some rare treasures inside, but I lack the capability to retrieve them and want to team up with you."

Chen Yu sneered at these words.

An abandoned world like this wouldn't have any treasures that would move those in the Condensed Star Realm.

The skinny man intentionally reported false information. If Lin Hai kept an eye out, he would proceed cautiously and even bring more people along.

"It's only the first day of the second test; the Lin Family's team shouldn't be large yet."

Chen Yu speculated that even if a large team arrived, he would simply leave.

Thus, he pretended not to see through the skinny youth's scheme, staying put for now.

As time passed, two hours quickly went by.

...

Black Scorpion King and his group hid nearby, waiting for Chen Yu to release someone so they could recruit them over.

Suddenly.

Two figures rapidly approached from a distance.

"Lin Family!"

The dark-skinned man saw the emblem on their clothes.

"It seems the Lin Family is just passing by!"

"But the Lin Family genius has quite a grudge against Chen Yu. There's a good chance they'll become one of us."

After some discussion, they made a decision, and five of them flew out together.

"Black Scorpion King, you're quite bold, planning to attack our Lin Family?"

Lin Hai's panic flashed briefly when he saw Black Scorpion King.

"Hehe, it's a misunderstanding. This king is here to cooperate with the Lin Family."

Black Scorpion King responded with a faint smile.

"Cooperate? Let's hear it."

Lin Hai showed a puzzled expression.

Then Black Scorpion King and his group recounted Chen Yu's actions and their purpose.

After hearing it, Lin Hai immediately realized he had been deceived by the skinny youth.

No, it seemed he failed to see the information disclosed by the skinny youth. What treasures could there be in this barren world?

"Brother Lin Hai wasn't tricked into coming here, was he?"

Black Scorpion King looked skeptical.

"We were just passing by."

Lin Hai feigned ignorance to cover his foolishness.

He really thought there was some benefit, so he brought only one clan member with him. If they really encountered Chen Yu, they would likely meet a miserable end.

"Including the two from the Lin Family, we have eight people now, ready to take action and prevent Chen Yu from escaping!"

Black Scorpion King suggested.

Chen Yu wasn't a fool and wouldn't just stay in one place.

"Alright!"

The group responded in unison, their anger burning, blood boiling, with a mix of excitement and exhilaration.

...

Swish, swish, swish!

Suddenly, eight figures emerged from the distant horizon, with Black Scorpion King, the dark-skinned man, Lin Hai, and others among them.

"Chen Yu, hand over the Token obediently, and we'll spare your life."

"I've come back. This time, I won't let you get away."

Angry shouts echoed.

"Big Brother Lin Hai, please save me."

The skinny youth was overjoyed to see Lin Hai bringing seven teammates.

But in reality, Lin Hai hadn't realized the "truth" hidden within the message he sent, almost running naively with just two people, like sheep into a lion's den.

However, Chen Yu saw that six of them were the ones he had previously harmed. It seemed these people were gathering nearby to regroup and seek revenge, and they just happened to meet Lin Hai.

In other words, that fool Lin Hai really thought there was treasure here and came with only one person.

Buzz!

Chen Yu operated the Profound Meaning of Space, reinforcing the spatial barrier, temporarily making it difficult for the others trapped here to escape.

"Chen Yu, don't even think about running!"

The eight from Black Scorpion King's group saw Chen Yu operating the Profound Meaning of Space, thinking he intended to escape.

They immediately rushed out, surrounding Chen Yu.

"Who said I was going to run?"

Chen Yu stood his ground, gave a cold laugh, and set his eyes on Lin Hai.

Feeling Chen Yu's gaze, Lin Hai suddenly had a very bad premonition, his whole body tingling.

Swish!

Chen Yu suddenly dashed out, charging toward Lin Hai, his terrifying aura making Lin Hai shudder, retreating half a step involuntarily.

Those trapped within the spatial barrier were all taken aback.

Faced with a siege by eight Condensed Star Realm experts, Chen Yu didn't run.

"Quick, break the spatial barrier!"

The skinny youth shouted.

Others reacted. Once they broke the spatial barrier and joined forces with the eight from Black Scorpion King's group, Chen Yu would be trapped, with no escape, and certain doom!

Chapter 1039: The Miserable Lin Hai

Lin Hai saw Chen Yu charging towards him, intimidated by the other's imposing aura, he immediately retreated.

"Everyone together, capture him."

As long as these people help him capture Chen Yu, Lin Hai would rather give up the Token.

With the hatred between Lin Tianfeng and Chen Yu, capturing Chen Yu alive would definitely make Lin Tianfeng look up to him.

Passing the assessment is not difficult for him, but being valued by Lin Tianfeng, Lin Hai's future path would be much smoother.

"Kill!"

Everyone loathed Chen Yu deeply, and their moves were lethal from the outset.

"Scorpion Mad Sword."

The Black Scorpion King wielded a uniquely shaped, black sword resembling a scorpion's tail, and began to dance wildly.

Behind him appeared a giant scorpion phantom, with the tail like a sharp sword, frenziedly stabbing forward, as fast as lightning.

"Chen Yu, let me knock you down with one punch."

A dark-skinned man roared angrily, stimulating his Bloodline Power, his body rapidly expanded into a giant over a hundred feet tall.

Boom!

His fists hammered out fiercely, shaking the heavens and earth, two dark yellow fist lights flew out like small mountains, overwhelmingly powerful.

The others also made their moves, venting their grievances.

Regarding the siege, Chen Yu was undisturbed.

On his body, Star Acupoints shimmered, a total of seven hundred and seventeen light clusters.

From within the Star Acupoints, starlight surged out, forming a Star Robe on Chen Yu's body.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu swirled up the robe, causing it to flutter.

With the tier of his current Astral Body, he could easily fend off attacks from the Peak of Star Condensing Middle Stage.

Among the attackers, only the Black Scorpion King was at the Peak of Star Condensing Middle Stage, while the others were all at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, or even lower.

Rumble!

From all directions, attacks descended from the heavens, an incredibly terrifying storm enveloped Chen Yu.

The eight surrounding people all sneered, feeling relieved, as though victory was within their grasp.

But at the moment when the attacks hit Chen Yu, a violent and fierce destructive storm expanded outward.

"What's happening?"

"Attack rebound?"

Everyone present was startled, quickly retreating, using their Yuan Power for defense.

Before the attack hit Chen Yu, they saw Chen Yu activating a secret technique, a Star Robe appearing on his body, but they didn't expect this secret technique to rebound attacks.

Whoosh!

The Black Scorpion King flew back a distance, only slightly injured, his blood and Qi churning.

The other seven were all more seriously injured.

When they saw Chen Yu in the center, they were all dumbfounded.

Chen Yu was unscathed!

"This..."

The Black Scorpion King found it hard to believe.

The eight of them surround-attacked Chen Yu, and yet all of them were slightly injured, but Chen Yu was not harmed in the slightest.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu, wearing the Star Pattern Robe, flew toward Lin Hai.

"No, don't come over!"

Lin Hai was frozen with fear from the recent scene.

Chen Yu's strength was terrifying, how could he possibly withstand it alone.

Swish!

He turned and fled swiftly.

But Chen Yu suddenly changed direction, charging towards another Lin Family Disciple.

Boom!

A fist struck out, its might alarming the heavens and earth, a massive white fist light crushing forward.

The Lin Family Disciple's expression changed drastically, he exerted himself in defense, retreating rapidly.

Everyone assumed Chen Yu's target was Lin Hai, including this Lin Family Disciple, thus his guard against Chen Yu's sudden attack was extremely low.

Thump!

Chen Yu's first punch landed, causing the opponent to spew blood wildly, his figure flew back, with over a dozen bones fractured.

Boom!

Immediately after, Chen Yu's second punch landed, crushing this Lin Family Disciple with thunderous force!

This scene shocked everyone around.

Chen Yu was audacious beyond belief, he actually dared to kill a Lin Family Disciple!

Lin Hai had previously thought Chen Yu wouldn't kill him, but seeing this, he suddenly felt cold all over, as if plunged into an ice cave.

This was simply a madman who feared neither heaven nor earth!

After killing one person, Chen Yu rushed towards Lin Hai again.

The shock from earlier slowed down the reactions of the others.

Chen Yu quickly closed in on Lin Hai, his palm gripped, a bright silver giant hand formed in the void, a means formed from the Profound Meaning of Space and Yuan Power.

Facing the double-layered Profound Meaning of Space and the True Yuan condensed by the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique", Lin Hai had no means to resist, and was captured alive.

"Quick, attack, kill him!"

The Black Scorpion King roared, having been forced by Chen Yu before to harm his own people, he could not allow Chen Yu's arrogance to continue.

Swoosh!

The black scorpion sword flew out to stab at Chen Yu, flashing a terrifying dark glow.

The others also used their trump cards, intending to take down Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu retreated, relying on the defense of the Star Pattern Robe to withstand numerous attacks.

"You all mean nothing to me now."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, took hold of Lin Hai, and sped away.

"Don't let him escape!"

The Black Scorpion King shouted, immediately giving chase.

The other pursuers were the same, they hated Chen Yu deeply, and having attacked him with the intent to kill, they were not about to let Chen Yu escape easily.

Just then, a huge explosion sounded below.

Boom, crash, thud!

The spatial barrier was shattered by several slender youths, all of them charged out, only to find Chen Yu already surrounded by the Black Scorpion King's eight, having killed one and captured Lin Hai, and speeding away.

"Too fierce."

The slender youth marveled.

They had taken only a few moments to break through the spatial barrier.

In just a few breaths, Chen Yu killed Lin Family disciples, captured Lin Hai, and left composed, unable to be stopped by anyone!

Suddenly, the frail young man thought of something.

He was the one who called Lin Hai, and now Lin Hai was taken by Chen Yu, wasn't this his responsibility?

He was also responsible for the death of another Lin Family disciple.

"Chen Yu, if you've got the guts, don't run."

The frail man immediately chased after, provoking Chen Yu, wishing desperately for Chen Yu to stay.

But Chen Yu was determined to leave, and even with more people, they couldn't catch up.

Of course, they could continue to track him, but was it worth pouring out a large amount of Yuan Power on this?

They had lost their Tokens, while Chen Yu had dozens of them. Once their Yuan Power was exhausted, even if they caught up to Chen Yu, they'd be like sheep entering a tiger's den, subject to slaughter.

"Damn, let him escape!"

The Black Scorpion King shouted to the sky in anger, the fury in his heart hard to quell.

The others felt generally the same.

They had all been tricked by Chen Yu, then teamed up to kill him, only to fail.

For the first time, they felt their lives had been so unsuccessful.

"I absolutely won't let him have it easy. Everyone, I've come up with another plan."

The Black Scorpion King suddenly spoke.

"What's the plan?"

The dark-skinned man immediately asked.

"Spread rumors that Chen Yu has a hundred Tokens!"

The Black Scorpion King wore a sinister expression.

"Will anyone believe it?"

A hundred Tokens—it was too exaggerated, especially since the trial had only just begun. Even Qin Wentian might struggle to gather so many Tokens.

But on second thought, if the rumor wasn't exaggerated, it wouldn't spread far. Besides, Chen Yu did already have quite a few Tokens.

...

Chen Yu carried Lin Hai, flying for an hour before stopping.

"Chen Yu, how dare you catch me? Do you know you're opposing the Lin Family!"

Lin Hai shouted loudly.

The Lin Family was a Demigod family of the Human Race!

"What kind of thing are you, to represent the Lin Family?"

Chen Yu said dismissively.

Grudges among juniors are generally not interfered with by seniors, especially since this was an examination and conflicts were unavoidable.

Moreover, even if Chen Yu killed Lin Hai, would the Lin Family send someone to kill Chen Yu just over a young junior?

What's more, the Lin Family still owed Qingyun Emperor a great favor, and Chen Yu was the fianc of Lin Yuxuan; would the Lin Family really strike him?

Recalling the death of the Lin Family disciple earlier, Lin Hai was completely subdued, and said softly, "I know your rules, you let me go, and I'll call two people for you."

Previously, Chen Yu had repeatedly threatened others before they agreed, but now, he hadn't even pressured Lin Hai, yet the other party volunteered.

Lin Hai casually betraying friends made Chen Yu even more disdainful.

"No need for two, one will do."

Chen Yu said coolly.

"One?"

Lin Hai was stunned.

From the mouths of people like the Black Scorpion King, he heard they had tricked two friends before Chen Yu let them go.

Yet he only needed to trick one, it seemed Chen Yu still feared the Lin Family, giving him a "half-off discount."

"Alright."

Lin Hai agreed immediately.

But right after, Chen Yu mentioned a name: "Lin Tianfeng."

Lin Hai froze for a moment, then suddenly reacted, his whole body trembling, his face pale.

He seemed to receive a "half-off discount," but Chen Yu had designated Lin Tianfeng!

"Can we... pick someone else?"

Lin Hai stammered.

He really didn't dare deceive Lin Tianfeng!

Moreover, it meant tricking Lin Tianfeng to come here, allowing Chen Yu to insult Lin Tianfeng.

Lin Hai couldn't imagine how miserable the consequences would be if he did that.

"No!"

Chen Yu rejected firmly.

He was determined to deal with Lin Tianfeng; precisely for this reason, he killed another Lin Family disciple to prevent news from leaking.

"I will not betray Brother Tianfeng! Even if you kill me, I won't help you against Brother Tianfeng."

Lin Hai declared righteously and resolutely.

A moment later.

"I... agree to your terms."

Lin Hai yielded under Chen Yu's "intimidating power."

Lin Hai was truly weak in character, willing to do anything for himself; Chen Yu slightly threatened, and the other party agreed.

"Brother Tianfeng, I found Chen Yu's trace, come quickly."

Under Chen Yu's supervision, Lin Hai sent out the message.

"Can I leave now?"

"No, with your Brother Tianfeng coming, how can you leave?"

Chen Yu grinned wickedly.

Lin Hai stayed beside Chen Yu, uneasy as if sitting on needles, his clothes soaking with cold sweat, every second feeling like torture.

"Lin Hai, I'm here."

A voice transmission sounded, and Lin Hai froze in place.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three figures rapidly approached.

The leader had short purple hair, vivid brows, piercing eyes, with bright purple glimmers in his gaze, full of heroism.

Lin Tianfeng arrived!

Beside him were two Lin Family disciples, both mid-stage Condensed Star Realm.

With their Lin Family status and strength, early in the second trial, they could almost act without restraint unless encountering the late stage of the Star Condensing!

Lin Tianfeng paused slightly upon seeing Chen Yu.

Wasn't Lin Hai supposed to have just discovered Chen Yu's trace? What was going on? Did Lin Hai actually catch up to Chen Yu?

"Let me explain, I caught Lin Hai, told him he only needed to lure you here, and I'd let him go."

Chen Yu grinned wickedly.

Lin Hai beside him held onto a faint hope, but listening to the words, he felt as if struck by lightning, remaining motionless in place, heart roaring, "Chen Yu, I'll never share the sky with you!"

Chapter 1040: Humiliating Lin Tianfeng

Lin Tianfeng's face darkened after hearing Chen Yu's words.

The deceit of Lin Hai made him somewhat angry.

But it was even more hateful that Chen Yu dared to oppose the Lin Family and toy with him.

"Chen Yu, you're too arrogant. There are four Lin Family disciples here, and you are alone."

Lin Tianfeng spoke coldly.

He was also looking for traces of Chen Yu to eliminate him.

One-on-one, he wasn't confident he could defeat Chen Yu, but he assembled a Lin Family team, with two others at the Mid-stage Condensed Star Realm.

Now, seeing Chen Yu, it was as he wished.

But all this was facilitated by Chen Yu, making Lin Tianfeng feel uneasy. Could Chen Yu have helpers hidden nearby?

"Lord Chen Yu, can you let me go now?"

Lin Hai secretly transmitted his voice to Chen Yu.

He really didn't have the courage to say this in front of Lin Tianfeng and the others.

"You can scram."

Chen Yu smirked with disdain.

Although he encountered Lin Tianfeng, releasing Lin Hai would only increase his enemies.

But Lin Hai was too weak, whether to let him go or not made no difference.

Whoosh!

Lin Hai immediately ran to Lin Tianfeng's side, looking extremely aggrieved as he said, "Brother Tianfeng, I was helpless too. Chen Yu threatened my life, saying he would kill me if you didn't come."

"Humph, would he dare to kill a member of the Lin Family?"

Lin Tianfeng scoffed coldly, his indifferent eyes staring at Lin Hai.

"Lin Yulong has already been killed by him."

Lin Hai revealed a fact that shocked Lin Tianfeng.

Lin Yulong was the Lin Family disciple previously surrounding Chen Yu, killed by him in two punches.

"You actually killed a member of my Lin Family?"

Lin Tianfeng couldn't believe it; where did Chen Yu get the courage?

"Bastard, you killed Lin Yulong?"

Another Mid-stage Condensed Star cultivator's face twisted, he seemed to have a good relationship with Lin Yulong, and now exuded intense killing intent.

The Lin Family genius was slain by Chen Yu, and upon learning this, Lin Tianfeng and the others were seething with anger.

Lin Hai suddenly said, "Brother Tianfeng, let's go quickly."

Previously, Lin Hai joined forces with the Black Scorpion King and others, eight people surrounding Chen Yu, but Chen Yu easily escaped.

Now they only had four people, not even half their original number, how could they be Chen Yu's opponents?

And Lin Hai already had a shadow in his heart, afraid of falling into Chen Yu's hands again.

"Foolish thing, what nonsense are you spouting?"

Lin Tianfeng immediately rebuked, nearly striking Lin Hai.

"Lin Hai, are you out of your mind? We have four people, and Brother Lin Tianfeng is here, why run?"

"He killed our Lin Family member, how can we not take revenge?"

The three looked at Lin Hai with extreme disdain, even suspecting that Lin Hai had defected to Chen Yu.

"No... Brother Tianfeng, you're not his match."

Lin Hai hurried to explain to avoid being misunderstood by his clan members.

But his explanation only deepened the misunderstanding.

Lin Tianfeng's face turned iron blue, an overwhelming pressure spread around, and the other two Lin Family members were also seething with rage, eager to beat Lin Hai.

"Lin Tianfeng, obediently hand over the token, and I might just overlook your offenses."

Chen Yu suddenly spoke.

This sentence was like oil on fire, causing the accumulated rage in Lin Tianfeng's heart to erupt.

"Attack together!"

Lin Tianfeng shouted coldly.

Boom!

A mighty corporeal force erupted from Lin Tianfeng's body, boundless purple light illuminating the surroundings.

His body became transparent, like a precious purple jade, glowing radiantly.

This was the Lin Family's "Purple Jade Bloodline," very powerful, with low inheritance, possessed by only a few clan members.

Lin Tianfeng did not underestimate Chen Yu, activating his bloodline power before attacking.

Boom!

He struck with a palm, in the void, forming a pair of substantial purple jade giant palms, crushing towards Chen Yu.

Simultaneously, the other two Lin Family members also attacked fiercely, trying to kill Chen Yu on the spot.

"Brother Tianfeng is a Lin Family prodigy, with the Purple Jade Bloodline, far more powerful than the Black Scorpion King, he might just contend with Chen Yu."

Lin Hai murmured inwardly.

Besides, he couldn't run away now, so he joined the battle again.

He brandished a treasured sword, injecting primal energy, slashing towards Chen Yu.

Facing the siege of four, Chen Yu's expression didn't change, he simply launched a punch.

Bang!

The white giant fist collided with the purple jade giant palm, the two powerful forces eroding each other.

"Hmm? The Lin Family's bloodline is a bit peculiar."

Chen Yu uttered softly.

Normally, when two attacks collide, the stronger prevails.

But the Lin Family's bloodline was special, making Lin Tianfeng's attack exceptionally solid, with a certain defensive power.

Crack!

Yet in the end, Chen Yu's punch prevailed, shattering the purple jade giant palm.

The remaining force of the punch penetrated and hit Lin Tianfeng.

Lin Tianfeng's jade-like body erupted in a burst of purple radiance, offsetting most of the damage, and his body retreated dozens of steps.

"How is this possible?"

Lin Tianfeng's face changed dramatically.

He activated the Purple Jade Bloodline, and this strike was with all his might, yet he lost to Chen Yu.

He was at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak, and Chen Yu just at the Peak of Early-stage Star Condensing, how could this be?

Of course, Lin Tianfeng was not panicked.

He alone couldn't defeat Chen Yu, but he still had helpers.

Rumble!

The attacks of the other three Lin Family members descended together, the overwhelming storm completely engulfing Chen Yu.

"Lin Tianfeng, take another punch from me."

Chen Yu's angry shout resounded.

Boom!

The massive white fist light dispersed the storm, striking towards Lin Tianfeng.

Lin Tianfeng saw Chen Yu in the center of the storm, completely unharmed!

"This kid is a body cultivator!"

Suddenly, Lin Tianfeng confirmed this fact.

But even as a body cultivator, Chen Yu's defensive power was terrifying—he could easily withstand mid-stage Star Condensation Realm attacks without a scratch.

No time to ponder further.

Black light flashed behind Lin Tianfeng, and a dark cloak appeared, releasing a layer of black glow that enveloped him.

The Lin Family's Purple Jade Bloodline had the ability to weaken attacks; combined with this defensive artifact, Lin Tianfeng's survivability was formidable.

Bang!

Chen Yu's fist light shattered the black glow surrounding Lin Tianfeng, landing on him.

If not for the Purple Jade Bloodline's properties, Lin Tianfeng might already have been seriously injured.

"Heh, Lin Tianfeng, I'll give you one more chance, surrender obediently and hand over the token."

Chen Yu sneered dismissively.

"Courting death. Attack, kill him!"

Lin Tianfeng roared, his face a bit manic.

As a genius of the Lin Family, not being able to handle a nobody would be disgraceful if word got out. As for surrendering to Chen Yu, that was out of the question.

Boom bang!

Four from the Lin Family attacked madly; Chen Yu's attitude was really arrogant, they couldn't stomach it.

The battle continued for a while.

By now, the place was ravaged, the mountains collapsed, and there were craters everywhere.

"Something's not right."

Lin Hai suddenly felt uneasy.

Previously, when Chen Yu faced the siege of eight from the Black Scorpion King, he exhibited a defensive combat technique that counterattacked with impunity.

But now.

Chen Yu actually hadn't used that technique. Was it too consuming, or could it only be used once per day?

In fact, Chen Yu had other plans.

The strength of the Lin Family geniuses far surpassed ordinary talent, especially Lin Tianfeng, with his Purple Jade Bloodline and numerous methods, making him difficult to capture alive.

That's why he wasn't in a hurry to end the fight and took the opportunity to use the Lin Family four to hone his body, thus he hadn't used the "Star Pattern Robe."

His body image was still three acupoints short, needing external forces to stimulate them further.

"You all, bring out your trump cards. This young master has plenty of tokens here; if your spiritual energy is overly depleted, I'll give you tokens."

Lin Tianfeng roared. To kill Chen Yu, sacrificing a few tokens was worth it.

"Purple Moon Slash!"

Lin Tianfeng's hand formed a blade, shining with astonishing purple light, pointing to the sky.

Whoosh!

As he slashed down, forming a thousand-foot purple moon in the void, solidified, descending from the sky.

"Sky Shattering Sword!"

"Nine Heavens Giant Spirit Fist!"

...

The members of the Lin Family unleashed their fiercest attacks.

"It's time to finish the battle!"

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened.

Facing the Lin Family's four-person deadly moves, Chen Yu waved his hand, and a golden light burst forth, transforming into a two-foot-high small tower.

[Golden Mountain Tower] quickly enlarged, becoming a giant golden tower, descending upon the center of Chen Yu and the Lin Family.

Bang boom!

All of Lin Tianfeng and the others' attacks were blocked by the [Golden Mountain Tower].

"Go!"

Chen Yu pushed with his palm, and the [Golden Mountain Tower] moved forward to crush.

The four from the Lin Family had just unleashed their trump cards, not expecting Chen Yu to block them easily.

Bang crash!

The [Golden Mountain Tower] descended rapidly, sending the four flying; Lin Hai was left with broken bones, unable to rise.

Lin Tianfeng, possessing the Purple Jade Bloodline, was less injured but still affected, spewing purple blood.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu leapt over, grasping with his palm, as silver light converged in the void to form a massive silver hand, grabbing Lin Tianfeng.

"Open for me!"

Lin Tianfeng unleashed his yuan energy, struggling fiercely.

As a Lin Family genius, his cultivation techniques were superb, yuan energy powerful, and he was about to break free.

Chen Yu's yuan energy was also of high quality, but his cultivation level was vastly inferior to Lin Tianfeng's, so he was forced to fully wield the profound meaning of space.

Spatial power enveloped Lin Tianfeng, even infiltrating into his body, enforcing restraint and blockade.

In this scenario, Lin Tianfeng's yuan energy operation speed was severely reduced.

"Quickly release Brother Tai Tianfeng, or the Lin Family will never forgive you."

The other three saw Lin Tianfeng captured, panicking, and threatened.

Unexpectedly, the next moment, Chen Yu swiftly approached Lin Tianfeng and slapped him straight across the face.

Slap!

The sound was crisp and clear, leaving a red handprint on Lin Tianfeng's face.

Lin Tianfeng was dazed by Chen Yu, his concentrated yuan energy dissipating.

"You actually slapped my face?"

Shame and anger mixed on Lin Tianfeng's face, his red-purple eyes flashing with fierce light, as if wanting to eat Chen Yu alive.

Slap!

Another slap landed.

Chen Yu's strength was tremendous; even if he restrained himself, he still made Lin Tianfeng's head throb.

"You..."

Lin Tianfeng gritted his teeth, now afraid to utter any nonsense.

Chen Yu reached out and took the tokens from Lin Tianfeng's waist, totaling six.

Lin Tianfeng wore an expression of sorrow; he had fallen into Chen Yu's hands, been slapped, and had all his tokens taken.

"Chen Yu, you've taken the tokens, now release me."

Lin Tianfeng shouted.

At this moment, he felt a bit regretful; he should have listened to Lin Hai earlier and just left.

"I gave you a chance before, to obediently hand over the tokens and I'd let it go, but now that I've taken them myself, it's not over yet."

Chen Yu spoke coldly, his face expressionless.