

Eternal Heart 1051

Chapter 1051: Taking Disciples

When the names of a hundred people are inscribed on the scroll, these hundred people become members of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Even if there are traitors among them, they will be severely punished, imprisoned within the Heavenly Martial Sect, or perhaps become ghosts of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Throughout the human race.

Countless people dream of having their names recorded in the secret scroll of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

This is an honor, a testament to the genius of the human race. Pillars of the human race, elite strong warriors, all come from the Three Great Divine Sects.

At the same time, disciples of the Three Great Divine Sects are rare, and they receive great protection from their sects.

For example, Chen Yu killed the genius Kong Dongshan from the Kong Family, and the Kong Family will certainly not let it go, but once Chen Yu becomes part of the Heavenly Martial Sect, the Kong Family won't dare to move against him.

If the Kong Family finds out that Chen Yu ranked first in this assessment, they might even try to curry favor.

At the same time.

The names of the hundred disciples of this year's Heavenly Martial Sect quickly spread.

They will attract much attention and might become influential figures in the human race in the future.

And the doubts about Chen Yu's performance are gradually decreasing.

Does the Heavenly Martial Sect, as one of the Three Great Divine Sects of the human race, need to care about their doubts? Moreover, no one now dares to voice doubts about the assessment results in front of the gentle old man.

After all, this is a world where strength reigns. The Heavenly Martial Sect recognizes Chen Yu's ranking, and those who do not must also acknowledge it.

"I made it into the Heavenly Martial Sect!"

A joyful shout echoed beside Chen Yu.

Both Kong Qiuye and Kong Xiaomu made it into the Heavenly Martial Sect. Each of them had six tokens, ranking at the bottom, but they still made it into the Divine Sect.

"Many thanks to Brother Chen for your assistance."

Kong Xiaomu expressed heartfelt gratitude.

In the second assessment, if it weren't for Chen Yu's protection, they might not have gained even a single token, or might have died inside.

People tend to prioritize their own interests, and at this moment, Kong Xiaomu had already put Kong Dongshan's death behind him.

Chen Yu didn't care; to him, it was just a trivial matter.

"Follow me up the mountain."

The gentle old man's voice rang out again.

After speaking, the three great elders present, along with many stewards, all flew towards Martial God Mountain.

A hundred geniuses closely followed behind.

Most of them, newly admitted to the Heavenly Martial Sect, were quite reserved and anxious, afraid of making any mistakes.

Meanwhile, around Martial God Mountain, there was an uproar.

"Is it over just like that?"

"After every Heavenly Martial Sect assessment, doesn't the upper echelon of the Heavenly Martial Sect usually accept disciples on the spot?"

The vast majority of those present were very expectant.

But this time, the upper echelon of the Heavenly Martial Sect unexpectedly did not accept disciples on the spot, leading to some disappointment.

The ranking of the assessment results might foreshadow the future achievements of these geniuses.

But there is another important factor, which is taking a master.

Joining different schools might lead to entirely different paths, and naturally, their achievements will differ in the future.

"What is the Heavenly Martial Sect up to this time? Are they not planning to take in disciples? Then this hundred disciples would suffer a great loss."

"That's impossible. Without guidance from renowned masters, even the most outstanding geniuses will have limited achievements. If this continues, the Heavenly Martial Sect might lose its title as one of the Three Great Divine Sects."

...

Martial God Mountain is extremely vast, with courtyards, pavilions, flower seas, waterfalls, bridges over flowing streams, mist drifting everywhere, like a fairyland on earth.

"The concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here is more than twice that of the foot of the mountain."

Chen Yu took a deep breath and immediately felt a sense of comfort throughout his body.

The cultivation speed in the Heavenly Martial Sect is more than five times higher than in places like the Chaotic Sea Plain.

If he were in the Chaotic Sea Plain, it would take Chen Yu at least twenty or thirty years, or even longer, to break through to the Mid-stage Condensed Star Realm.

But in the Heavenly Martial Sect, perhaps it might only take five or six years.

Of course, Chen Yu already reached the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak more than five years ago. His cultivation is not far from the mid-stage, and he might break through soon.

The gentle old man led a hundred new disciples to a spacious plaza.

"Ahead is the final assessment, go ahead."

The gentle old man said.

"There's still an assessment?"

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned.

Some disciples had heard from their elders and knew what the gentle old man's "assessment" referred to, and they lined up to go inside.

Soon, it was Chen Yu's turn.

The hall was dim, solemn and respectful, filled with an unseen soul oppression throughout the space.

Upon entering, Chen Yu felt as if his life and death were held in the hands of others.

At the chief seat in the hall sat a Heavenly Martial Sect elder, with white brows raised high, eyes like an abyss, looking extremely dignified, even somewhat terrifying.

Beside the elder, there were two stewards, each holding a booklet.

"Next, I will ask and you will answer, don't say a single unnecessary word."

The white-browed elder's voice was cold and indifferent.

"Name!"

"Chen Yu."

Chen Yu felt somewhat speechless; the Heavenly Martial Sect should know his name.

"Age!"

"Sixty-three."

The white-browed elder's brow moved slightly, and a slight change appeared in his eyes.

The two stewards beside him also showed expressions of surprise.

The age reported by Chen Yu was really too young.

The assessment standard of the Heavenly Martial Sect is that the age should not exceed one hundred and fifty years.

And Chen Yu's age is less than half of that standard.

In the annals, the youngest disciple entering the Heavenly Martial Sect with the first rank was seventy-five years old, now surpassed by Chen Yu, refreshed by more than ten years.

Buzz!

A vast, ocean-like soul pressure surged from the white-browed elder's forehead.

Chen Yu could barely move, allowing the other's spiritual sense to enter his body.

Chen Yu had long understood that the so-called "final assessment" was actually information inspection.

On one hand, it's to further understand the situation of the new disciples; on the other, it's to identify people who infiltrated the Heavenly Martial Sect with other motives.

...

At the center of Martial God Mountain, the clouds and wind surged, with multicolored brilliance weaving in the sky.

"Who would have thought that this year's first would be this child, quite unexpected indeed."

"So, have you all thought it through? Who is planning to take him as a disciple?"

A resounding voice asked.

The first place each year is always contested among the high echelons of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Every time the top contender would lose the subsequent rights to select disciples or have to pay a certain price.

But this year is different, Chen Yu unexpectedly seized first place, and paying those prices for Chen Yu seems not worth it.

Another important reason is the rumor concerning Chen Yu—descendant of a human race sinner.

As one of the three major Holy Lands for human cultivation, the safety and territory of the human race are somewhat under their protection.

Thus, the three Great Sects have the most dealings with alien races.

The majority of people within the three Great Sects harbor a deep hatred for foreign enemies.

Therefore, Chen Yu's identity is somewhat sensitive.

For several reasons, Chen Yu's status as the first has not yet been taken under any master's wing.

So, instead of immediately accepting disciples, the Heavenly Martial Sect is reviewing the situation before deciding on discipleship matters.

Simply put, it's because of Chen Yu that the normal procedure of the Heavenly Martial Sect has been disturbed.

"The descendants of the Qingyun Emperor were all convicted, wearing shackles to atone for their crimes, so the rumor being false seems likely."

An elderly man, fat and smiling like Maitreya Buddha, remarked.

He valued Chen Yu's talent in Body Dao and initially had the intention of taking him as a disciple.

"Not necessarily, matters concerning the Qingyun Emperor were handled by the Eight Great Emperor Sects, we are not clear on the specifics."

Another high-ranking member stated.

"Let's wait, Elder Tie will soon inquire about his background, and we will get answers."

A resonant voice sounded.

The high echelons waited.

"There's news."

The resonant voice suddenly announced: "This child... is indeed a descendant of the Qingyun Emperor."

With these words, the high echelons, more or less, made their decisions.

...

On the other side, Chen Yu passed the review and walked out of the hall.

He clearly noticed a fleeting look of disappointment on the white-browed elder's face upon learning he was the Qingyun Emperor's descendant.

And upon exiting the hall, Chen Yu seemed to notice the same expression on the refined elderly man's face.

Soon, everyone had passed the review.

"Good, from now on, you are all disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

The refined elder announced again.

Suddenly.

The refined elder called out a name: "Yang Zhen, are you willing to become this elder's disciple?"

In the crowd, a slightly handsome man couldn't help but show an excited expression upon hearing these words.

"Disciple is willing, greetings Master."

Yang Zhen immediately bowed respectfully.

The Mysterious Power he comprehended was the Profound Meaning of Space, ranking ninth in the examination, a stunning genius.

The refined elder, "Elder Shen," excelled in Arrays and the Profound Meaning of Space, and his disciple requirements were to fulfill one of the two aspects.

Originally, he had his eyes on Chen Yu, but unfortunately, the latter was a sinner's descendant.

Ever concerned with reputation, Elder Shen surely wouldn't take Chen Yu.

Boom!

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi roared nearby, instantly forming a majestic figure that made the hundred disciples freeze, feeling immense pressure.

"Sun Tianlong, do you wish to enter this Emperorship's tutelage?"

"Disciple is willing."

Sun Tianlong replied with unwavering determination.

The elder who accepted him was also of high status within the Sect.

Joining under them, Sun Tianlong's growth speed and potential will expand further, definitively surpassing Chen Yu.

Following that, the white-browed elder who previously reviewed everyone in the hall also came out and brought a disciple.

And other senior disciples personally came, representing the elders behind them, taking away junior brothers and sisters.

"Lin Tianfeng, Lin Daowei, you two come over here to this elder."

A slightly angry voice came from afar.

"Second Uncle."

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Daowei looked somewhat embarrassed.

The speaker was an elder of the Heavenly Martial Sect, also someone from the Lin Family.

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Daowei were obviously quite fearful of "Second Uncle," it's apparent why—as their performance in this examination was truly shameful.

No other elders were willing to take them as disciples, so only their own Lin Family high-echelon could accept them.

Boom!

At the front of the square, a phantom figure appeared instantly, towering hundreds of feet tall.

That figure was clad in black and white robes, with white hair flowing, an immortal aura and virtues.

When he appeared, it was as if the sound vanished from the world, colors faded, everything centered around him, influenced by his will.

"Qin Wentian, do you wish to become the eighth disciple of this Sect Master?"

The resonant voice echoed.

This person was precisely the Heavenly Martial Sect's Sect Master!

"God Realm!"

"Sect Master 'Sikong Wanli'!"

All the disciples present were moved in spirit, showing expressions of admiration and awe.

Afterwards, many looked at Qin Wentian with envy.

Qin Wentian also showed a trace of surprise, then curled his lips up, glancing at Chen Yu.

So what if first in examination, the eyes of the Heavenly Martial Sect's high echelons are bright, they can distinguish who is more outstanding.

Becoming the Sect Master's disciple, while Chen Yu, this so-called first, hasn't had any elder come forth to take him as a disciple to this day.

"Disciple is willing."

Qin Wentian responded.

Chapter 1052: Under the Sect Master

Under the watchful eyes of numerous elders and disciples, Qin Wentian was apprenticed to the Sky Martial Sect Master.

Although Qin Wentian ranked second in this examination, with ten fewer tokens than Chen Yu,

His brilliance was evident to all.

In the first challenge, Qin Wentian leapt to the top, with three steles glowing ten meters bright, unmatched by anyone.

Many of the elders present actually wanted to take him as a disciple, but none dared to compete for a disciple reserved by the Sect Master.

"Hmm!"

The projection of Sect Master Sikong Wanli nodded slightly.

So far, he had taken on eight disciples, and the first five had already stepped into the Emperor of Xuanming Realm, with the first three famous among the Human Race, revered by thousands.

He held great expectations for Qin Wentian, hoping he might even surpass his most outstanding disciple.

After becoming a disciple under the Sky Martial Sect Master's tutelage, Qin Wentian's displeasure slightly diminished.

He stood tall, hands behind his back, with a slightly aloof expression, casting a casual glance at Chen Yu.

Though the other took his first-place honor, the high ranks of the Sky Martial Sect were not blind, they could distinguish who was superior.

What of being the first in the examination, the high ranks of the Sky Martial Sect were discerning, able to see who truly excelled.

Having become the Sect Master's disciple, while Chen Yu, this so-called first, had yet to receive any elder's intention to take him as a disciple.

"As one of the three great sects of the Human Race, the Sky Martial Sect values its reputation highly, perhaps it is due to previous rumors that no one has taken him as a disciple."

Qin Wentian speculated inwardly.

Could the rumors be true?

Initially, Qin Wentian prepared to challenge Chen Yu and reclaim his rightful first place.

But now that he was under the Sect Master's tutelage, Chen Yu didn't even have a master.

As time progressed, being a disciple of the Sect Master naturally meant he would soar, leaving this cohort far behind; there was no need to compete with Chen Yu.

"Xie Feng, I wish to take you as a disciple, what are your thoughts?"

An image of an Emperor appeared.

"Disciple dares not refuse, greetings, Master."

A tall and robust female disciple, overwhelmed with emotion, immediately bowed.

Subsequently, the acceptance of disciples dwindled, the ceremony seemed to draw to a close.

Yet Chen Yu, this cohort's first, remained unaddressed from start to finish.

"Brother Chen?"

Kong Qiuye, standing beside, couldn't bear to see this scene.

"Heh heh."

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Daowei exchanged glances, laughing in succession.

When they learned that Chen Yu became first, they were quite shocked, unsure how to handle Chen Yu next.

But with no elder willing to take Chen Yu as a disciple, the cost of dealing with him decreased significantly.

This was the scenario they most hoped to see, beyond their expectations it happened.

Chen Yu stood motionless from start to finish.

He had anticipated as much, but the situation seemed worse than imagined; no wonder back at Chaotic Sea Plain, the Qingyun Emperor chose not to reveal their relationship, instead placed Chen Yu under his protection as the City Lord Mansion leader.

Now, as the examination's first, yet no one took him as a disciple.

While the impact felt significant, having no master was not insurmountable, as at least half of each cohort's disciples were not taken as apprentices, journeying alone.

Chen Yu could accept this situation.

"Alright, let Steward Liao take you to the Sky Martial Sect disciple area."

The cultured elder suddenly spoke.

This also signaled the end of the apprenticeship ceremony.

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Daowei's smiles broadened; in the Sky Martial Sect, the treatment between having a master and not was vastly different, with a master serving not only as a guide on the cultivation path but also as a protector.

In the sky, a few Emperor and Sect Master projections exchanged glances, communicating through Spiritual Sense.

"Everyone, do not be overly prejudiced, let him stay for now. If this young one shows good performance, accumulates a certain reputation, and displays excellent talent, everyone may reconsider."

Sect Master Sikong Wanli calmly stated.

Apart from the reputation issue, Chen Yu excelled in all other areas, among the top of this cohort.

The Sky Martial Sect Master's words slightly relieved the elders; if the Sect Master endorsed taking Chen Yu as a disciple, any issues wouldn't solely be their responsibility.

"The Sect Master speaks wisely."

An elder, resembling Maitreya, transmitted voice.

He held high regard for Chen Yu's Body Refinement talent.

The other high ranks agreed.

Watching the new batch of Sky Martial Sect disciples depart the plaza, many high ranks began to leave as well.

But suddenly,

Sikong Wanli's projection experienced a slight energy fluctuation.

Though minute and almost imperceptible, the Emperor of Xuanming Realm could easily notice.

What event disturbed the Sect Master's emotions, causing the projection's instability and energy fluctuation?

"Chen Yu."

Sikong Wanli suddenly spoke up.

Chen Yu, who was following the others in leaving, was taken aback; why did the Sky Martial Sect Master suddenly call his name?

The other high ranks also wore varied expressions, unsure of the Sect Master's intention.

"I wish to take you as a disciple, what are your thoughts?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master spoke with a slightly odd expression.

Upon hearing this, everyone present visibly reacted, either stunned or shocked.

Even the Sky Martial Sect's elder level high ranks found it difficult to remain composed.

The Sect Master clearly said that just now... How come he's now accepting Chen Yu as a disciple? What's really happening here?

The senior members scrutinized the Sect Master closely, trying to understand why.

As for Qin Wentian, he was completely bewildered.

No, why would the Sect Master want to accept Chen Yu as a disciple again? How could this happen?

"The disciple is willing."

Chen Yu was also a bit confused, but the Sky Martial Sect Master accepting him, how could he possibly refuse?

The other party, being the head of a sect, held a high position of power and was a Divine Realm Great Power, with boundless strength.

However, why wasn't the Sect Master accepting him as a disciple earlier? It's truly bizarre.

The Sky Martial Sect Master nodded and said nothing more.

At this moment, voices were echoing in his mind, making it hard for him to cope.

"Sect Master, why have you accepted Chen Yu as a disciple?"

"Didn't you say you'd only accept Qin Wentian? Moreover, you said he's the descendant of a Human Race criminal, which greatly affects reputations; for now, let him stay alone, and when he behaves well, we can accept him as a disciple."

Some elders were even suspicious if this Sect Master projection was fake.

Naturally, such words couldn't be spoken aloud.

Sikong Wanli sighed and said, "Chen Yu ranked first in this assessment and deserves to be taken in by a senior member of our sect, otherwise it would be too unfair to him."

Yet all the elders knew Sikong Wanli was not telling the truth.

Since the Sect Master refused to tell the truth, they certainly couldn't force him, but the doubts lingered in their minds, hard to dispel.

Could it be that Sikong Wanli orchestrated all of this? So they'd give up on such an outstanding disciple, allowing him to gain Chen Yu without any cost.

In Heavenly Martial Sect, there's a rule: when any senior member takes in the first place from the assessment as a disciple, there would be no right to contest or a corresponding price must be paid.

Even the Sect Master is no exception.

And this time, the Sect Master did not pay any price, accepting both the first and second from the assessment.

"Looks like I underestimated the Sect Master before."

"The Sect Master is someone with deep foresight."

The senior members left one by one, sighing.

A hundred new disciples, under Steward Liao's guidance, arrived at a picturesque area shrouded in clouds and mist.

Here, peaks of various sizes were spread out below; there were ponds and pools, with waterfalls hanging around.

"This area has seventy-eight mountain peaks. Each peak can accommodate three to four residents; you can choose for yourselves."

After giving simple instructions, Steward Liao left.

"The scenery varies among the seventy-eight peaks, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi differ as well."

Qin Wentian gazed into the distance, murmuring.

The other talents also sharply noticed this.

Whoosh, whoosh...

Instantly, a dozen talents dashed out.

No one wants a bad dwelling; everyone seeks the good ones.

"This area, the closer to the center, the better the living environment, and a few unique peaks help with comprehending Mysterious Power."

Chen Yu also swiftly shot forward, locking onto his target.

Among the seventy-eight peaks, there were three giant peaks formed entirely of metallic ore, reflecting various metallic glows, akin to a radiant sword standing on the earth.

Chen Yu set his sight on one of them, which had four palace clusters at its summit, top, and midway, meaning this peak could house four people.

Currently, three palace clusters on the mountain were enveloped in arrays, indicating residents.

The lowest palace on the peak seemed unoccupied.

"Chen Yu!"

"Chen Yu fancied this dwelling, we have no chance."

Seeing Chen Yu, a few disciples showed fear and retreated.

Even if some disciples hadn't experienced Chen Yu's skills, his first-place assessment, even suppressing Qin Wentian, proved he wasn't ordinary.

In the woods beside this palace cluster was a green-haired man leaning on a tree, chewing a green blade, with playful eyes observing new disciples flying toward his residence.

"Seems my place isn't bad, with so many new disciples interested."

The green-haired man smiled, "Once in my cave abode, it's not that easy to leave."

Then the green-haired man noticed something odd, initially many disciples competed for his cave, but when a disciple at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak appeared, they all fled.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu swiftly reached the cave.

At the same time, another figure landed, it was Sun Tianlong.

"Chen Yu, give me this cave. You're comprehending Space Profound Meaning, I'm studying Metal Profound Meaning, this cave benefits me greatly."

Sun Tianlong negotiated with Chen Yu.

Now being accepted by the Sect Master, Sun Tianlong wouldn't give up this cave if he wanted to catch up with Chen Yu.

"I won't, this cave benefits me too."

Chen Yu shook his head.

Sun Tianlong's face hardened, thinking Chen Yu was deliberately opposing him.

"Speak, what do you want; I, Sun, will try to satisfy it as long as you yield this cave to me."

Sun Tianlong decided to trade with Chen Yu.

But just then.

A green-haired man flew out from the nearby woods, wearing Heavenly Martial Sect disciple attire.

Swoosh!

The green-haired man appeared before Chen Yu and Sun Tianlong, his face displeased, exuding intimidating pressure like a peerless sword in the void.

"What's going on with the newbies? This is my King's cave, why are you here? Don't you know that trespassing one's cave violates sect rules?"

Chapter 1053: Divine Body Second Layer

Sun Tianlong and Chen Yu both paused, looking at the suddenly appearing blue-haired man.

The other party was wearing the attire of the Heavenly Martial Sect, definitely an old disciple of the sect.

However, the blue-haired man actually closed the barrier here and hid outside himself, leading others to mistakenly think this was an ownerless cave dwelling.

Since it had an owner, Chen Yu prepared to find another cave dwelling.

Sun Tianlong also did not intend to cause trouble and was ready to leave.

If he couldn't get it, then neither would Chen Yu, just perfect.

But the blue-haired man standing arrogantly in mid-air suddenly spoke, "Do you think you can just leave my cave dwelling after barging in?"

Technically, it was true that Chen Yu and Sun Tianlong had accidentally trespassed into the cave dwelling.

But everything was the "inducement" of the blue-haired man.

"What does Senior Brother want?"

Sun Tianlong asked.

"According to the rules, you should be punished for trespassing my cave dwelling, but considering you've just joined the Heavenly Martial Sect, I'll give you a chance."

"I want to see the aptitude of this new batch of disciples. You two shall each exchange ten moves with me. If you can make me step back half a step, then I lose, and you can leave directly."

"If I win, I won't send you to the Law Enforcement Hall; you each just need to give me two Profound Meaning Stones."

Originally, the blue-haired man didn't plan to bother with this. Facing some at the Peak of Early-stage Star Condensing and Mid-stage Condensed Star, he would simply overwhelm them with his superior cultivation.

But Sun Tianlong's cultivation was at the Late Stage of Star Condensation, which might lead to failure, so he proposed a spar.

"Two Profound Meaning Stones!"

Sun Tianlong pondered for a moment and agreed.

While two Profound Meaning Stones were valuable, he could afford them.

On the other hand, he wanted to see the capabilities of the Heavenly Martial Sect's disciples.

Sun Tianlong had once joined the Tianhe Sect of the Eight Great Emperor Sects, and his cultivation along with the blue-haired man were both at the Late Stage of Star Condensation.

"Then let's begin."

The blue-haired man chuckled lightly, and the green grass in his mouth suddenly shot out.

The green grass, entwined with a sharp, hard green glow of sword qi, transformed into a sword light five or six hundred feet long, slashing towards Sun Tianlong.

The blue-haired man attacked without warning, and Sun Tianlong reacted a moment too late.

Boom!

Sun Tianlong hurriedly summoned the Dark Gold Spear, sweeping out a shadow of dark gold spears, yet the green sword qi pierced through it instantly.

Whoosh whoosh~

Sun Tianlong retreated a hundred feet, and his robes showed several cuts.

His gaze sharpened as he attacked again.

Meanwhile, the blue-haired man summoned a Green Wood Sword, its sword qi like a green ocean, raising gigantic waves, stirring all around.

Boom boom boom!

Sun Tianlong and the blue-haired man exchanged several moves in succession.

Sun Tianlong was completely suppressed by the blue-haired man, continuously retreating, with one sword wound after another appearing on his body.

Conversely, the blue-haired man not only didn't step back but kept advancing.

"Ten moves are over."

The blue-haired man suddenly floated backward, casually uttering a sentence.

Sun Tianlong was utterly defeated by the blue-haired man, and everyone around witnessed this and couldn't help but yearn more for the Heavenly Martial Sect, believing they could become stronger here.

"I lost."

Sun Tianlong was extremely unwilling, not expecting to lose so easily.

Facing the blue-haired man, he had an illusion of confronting a mountain, impossible to resist.

Sun Tianlong kept his word, handed over two Profound Meaning Stones, and left the place.

"Now it's your turn."

The blue-haired man's gaze fell on Chen Yu, smiling comfortably.

Having dealt with the one with the highest cultivation, dealing with this little guy would be effortless. He might not even need to spar; the other might just hand over the Profound Meaning Stones voluntarily.

Chen Yu was about to speak when he noticed the blue-haired man's gaze was attracted by something, staring intently.

Meanwhile, on the peak, among the three residents, two came out, all looking into the distance.

Chen Yu also looked out curiously and saw two fairy-like figures floating over.

One was a green-haired woman, with jade-like beauty, pure and elegant, a faint smile on her lips, like a green lotus swayed by the wind in a lotus pond.

The other was a purple-haired woman, appearing almost otherworldly, with alabaster-like skin, exquisite and flawless features, and a serene and graceful demeanor, with no faults to be found.

Chen Yu glanced a few more times at the purple-haired woman, feeling amazed, not expecting such stunning women in the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"Zhang Chen, as an old disciple, why are you making it difficult for new disciples?"

The green-haired woman looked at the blue-haired man, her voice slightly reproachful, clear and pleasant.

"Senior Sister Luo is right; I'm just playing with them."

The blue-haired man "Zhang Chen" smiled brightly.

"Luo Yulian" took the initiative to speak to him, something that might only happen once a year.

Besides, with Luo Yulian talking to him, the purple-haired fairy "Lin Yuxuan" next to her would certainly be paying attention to him too.

"Kid, today your Brother Zhang is in a good mood, you can go."

Zhang Chen waved his hand at Chen Yu.

"Brother Zhang, let's continue the bet from just now."

Chen Yu thought for a moment and refused Zhang Chen's "kindness."

What?

Zhang Chen was momentarily stunned, wondering if he had heard wrong.

Is this kid out of his mind? I'm not giving him a hard time, and Chen Yu actually voluntarily steps up—is he seeking abuse?

Not only Zhang Chen, but some new and old disciples nearby, and the two stunning beauties in the sky, were equally surprised.

Lin Yuxuan's amethyst eyes scrutinized Chen Yu a few times.

"Fine, since you're so eager to spar with me, as your senior brother, I shouldn't refuse."

Zhang Chen showed a faint smirk.

This kid voluntarily coming up gave Zhang Chen a good opportunity to showcase his skills in front of Luo Yulian and Lin Yuxuan.

"But I hope Senior Brother changes the terms of the bet. If I lose, I'll give you two Profound Meaning Stones. If I win, Senior Brother will give me the cave dwelling."

Chen Yu continued.

His target was still this cave dwelling; otherwise, he wouldn't bother with the bet, preferring less trouble than more.

"No problem."

Zhang Chen agreed immediately, without a moment's hesitation, as he believed there was no way he could lose.

"Please, Senior Sister Lin and Senior Sister Luo, be witnesses..."

Zhang Chen explained the bet content.

Initially, Luo Yulian and Lin Yuxuan were puzzled about why Chen Yu wanted to make a bet, increasing their curiosity about him.

After hearing Zhang Chen, Luo Yulian felt amused, while Lin Yuxuan remained indifferent, as if it didn't concern her.

In their eyes, Chen Yu would certainly use every trick at his disposal, and as long as he forced Zhang Chen back a little, he would win.

They could understand that as a new disciple, Chen Yu must have been used to being a distinguished genius outside.

But here at the Heavenly Martial Sect, everyone is a genius, and the senior disciples have undergone further training.

Chen Yu is destined to fail, paying the price for his arrogance.

"Make your move."

Zhang Chen smiled.

With Chen Yu as his opponent, he didn't take the initiative to attack; instead, he deliberately showed gallantry to impress the two beauties.

Seeing Zhang Chen's arrogance, Chen Yu secretly praised him, thinking this way the cave would be his.

Whoosh!

He darted out, initially at a quite ordinary speed.

But after approaching within a hundred-zhang distance of Zhang Chen, his speed suddenly doubled, and the power of space undulated. He transformed into a swift stream of light, closing in on the blue-haired man.

The previously calm and composed blue-haired man's expression changed dramatically.

This speed was not something that the peak of Early-stage Star Condensing could possess.

Boom!

A dazzling white light stabbed Zhang Chen's eyes, making them unable to open.

Swoosh!

Zhang Chen controlled his mystical weapon, facing the attack head-on.

Even if Chen Yu was fast and not simple, he believed that his sword would be sufficient to injure or severely damage him.

Bang-bang!

The booming noise startled everyone around, as the green light's Sword Qi intertwined with the white brilliance.

When the light dissipated, everyone saw a wound on Chen Yu's left arm, caused by Zhang Chen's mystical weapon.

Though Zhang Chen wasn't strong among the senior disciples, he was still beyond the capabilities of a new disciple to contend with.

Chen Yu getting injured was normal.

But when they looked at Zhang Chen, they found him retreating a hundred zhang distance!

Zhang Chen stood there, stunned, feeling the aching pain in his arm, finding it hard to believe that such a force had erupted from someone at the peak of the Early-stage Star Condensing.

Of course, the key point was—he lost.

The bet was that he would lose if he retreated half a step, yet he had been forced back a hundred zhang by Chen Yu.

"Hmm? This batch of new disciples seems to be quite remarkable."

On various peaks, there were senior disciples who witnessed this scene.

Meanwhile, Luo Yulian was slightly gaping, not expecting Chen Yu to win unexpectedly.

"Kid, that doesn't count just now. You ambushed me; I wasn't ready. Let's go again."

Zhang Chen said angrily.

It was too embarrassing earlier, especially in front of the two great beauties of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

If they went again, he would certainly give his all, not only winning but making Chen Yu suffer a miserable defeat.

At this moment.

"Zhang Chen, you lost."

From the sky, the purple-haired woman Lin Yuxuan spoke, her voice like a gentle spring breeze, soothing to the heart.

Zhang Chen sighed deeply. With Lin Yuxuan speaking, how could he shamelessly deny it?

"This junior brother, you won."

Zhang Chen glared fiercely at Chen Yu, with a warning in his eyes.

Chen Yu directly ignored this; Zhang Chen was only considered mediocre among the senior disciples. If he feared even him, it would be too pathetic.

Moreover, he was now the disciple of the Sky Martial Sect Master, which was a different status altogether from an ordinary disciple.

"Let's go, Yu Lian."

The two beauties Lin Yuxuan and Luo Yulian quickly left.

Before leaving, Lin Yuxuan glanced at Chen Yu, with a faint hint of admiration in her eyes.

This scene was caught by Zhang Chen, who sighed internally. Clearly, he had intended to impress Lin Yuxuan, but instead, it allowed Chen Yu to win favor.

"This kid deliberately feigned weakness, then won with a sneak attack; truly cunning and deceitful, this cannot be let go easily."

Zhang Chen mused to himself.

"The environment is not bad."

Chen Yu remarked with a smile.

Hearing this, Zhang Chen was even angrier, as this cave had been remodeled extensively by him, costing quite a bit of Primordial Stones.

In the distance, Sun Tianlong was also bewildered, wondering why Chen Yu, who practiced the Profound Meaning of Space, was so obsessed with this cave which could comprehend the Profound Meaning of Metal.

Perhaps he just wanted to impress the beauties but didn't realize Chen Yu was such a lecherous person.

Chen Yu walked into the cave, feeling the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, very satisfied.

He was willing to offend the senior disciples for this cave, naturally for a reason.

The first reason, among the seventy-eight peaks, there's no good place for comprehending the Profound Meaning of Space.

The second reason, it pertains to the 'Four Symbols Divine Body.'

The first layer, the Star Image Body, is already perfected.

The second to fifth layers of the Four Symbols Divine Body involve the core inheritance of the four major Holy Clans. What's more peculiar is that these four layers do not have a specified cultivation order.

In other words, one can practice any of them.

The four layers are:

White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw!

Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg!

Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings!

Xuanwu Sea Suppressing Arm!

Early during the secret realm trial, Chen Yu had already decided which one to practice for the second layer.

Chapter 1054: Meeting the Sect Master

Early in the secret realm trial, Chen Yu had decided to cultivate the "White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw" on the second level.

The reason for making this choice was also after careful consideration.

The Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings enhanced both attack and speed, but Chen Yu's spatial profound meaning had broken through the third layer, significantly boosting his speed and greatly diminishing the short-term benefits of the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings.

The Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg focused more on support.

The Xuanwu Sea Suppressing Arm was entirely defense-oriented.

But in battle, in crisis, it's often life or death, and killing the enemy is the quickest way to resolve things.

So Chen Yu chose the "White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw," a purely powerful and indestructible attack!

After closing the cave mansion barrier.

Chen Yu began to study the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

The first layer of the "Four Symbols Divine Body" is the foundation of divine body cultivation, and if it cannot be perfected, the subsequent layers won't be ideal either.

The White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw is cultivated based on the astral body.

"Activate the power of the star acupoints, connect them, and integrate the profound meaning of gold to form the White Tiger Sacred Claw. One claw strikes, splitting heaven and earth..."

If the star acupoints in Chen Yu's hands are not fully developed or damaged, the power of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw will be affected.

And to cultivate the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, one must comprehend the profound meaning of gold, otherwise, the power of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw will be difficult to realize even half of its potential.

This is one of the reasons why the "Four Symbols Divine Body" is extremely difficult to cultivate.

As a body refining technique, it's exceptionally difficult to practice in terms of body refinement, and it further integrates many advanced ancient inheritances, requiring comprehension of various mysterious powers.

Cultivators have limited energy, and comprehending two profound meanings becomes exhausting, consuming more resources; trying to comprehend more results in being unfocused and lacking achievement.

"The speed of comprehending the profound meaning of gold on this metal mountain peak is about three times that of other places."

Chen Yu practiced the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw while comprehending the profound meaning of gold.

Buzz!

Starlight streams out from Chen Yu's wrists and star acupoints in his hands, entwining his hands.

He is exceptionally gifted in body refinement, and even such a high-difficulty body refining technique poses little hindrance to him.

Moreover, after the mysterious heart transformation, his speed of comprehending profound meanings increased several times, instantly comprehending the profound meaning of gold, although currently at a very low level.

When a strand of the profound meaning of gold merged into Chen Yu's hands, his hands glowed faintly gold, like metal, effortlessly tearing through all.

The next day.

"Junior Brother Chen, the master summons you."

A voice penetrated the cave mansion barrier and reached Chen Yu's ears, without causing any disturbance to him.

Chen Yu ended his cultivation and left the secluded chamber.

His current master is none other than Sikong Wanli, the Sky Martial Sect Master, a divine realm great power.

This is no trivial matter.

Chen Yu exited the cave mansion and saw two men.

One was Qin Wentian, who glanced at Chen Yu with a very cold expression.

He still could not comprehend why the sect master would suddenly accept Chen Yu as a disciple.

Originally, he was the most prominent one, and Chen Yu would fade into obscurity.

Yet now both have become the sect master's disciples.

Qin Wentian wanted to challenge Chen Yu to prove that he was the "first."

But having just entered the sect master's tutelage, challenging Chen Yu right away would leave a bad impression on the sect master.

Chen Yu also glanced indifferently at Qin Wentian, and then his gaze fell upon the man next to him.

The man's complexion was fair and delicate, with a gentle smile on his face, giving off a feeling of being as gentle as the spring breeze.

This person had an excellent appearance, but his strength was equally unfathomable.

"From now on, you two are under the master's guidance; I am your seventh senior brother."

The handsome man smiled warmly.

The seventh disciple under the sect master, "Hong Xiuyuan," received by the Sky Martial Sect Master twenty years ago, second in the assessment, and now still renowned as a prodigy across the world, known as "Prince Xuyang."

Under the guidance of the handsome man Hong Xiuyuan, Chen Yu and Qin Wentian arrived at the residence of the Sky Martial Sect Master.

This is the highest point on Martial God Mountain, with a grand hall standing here, its surroundings simple and unadorned, with only some basic decorations, projecting solemnity and grandeur.

"Master, both junior brothers have arrived."

Hong Xiuyuan bowed toward the grand hall.

"Come in."

A dignified voice sounded.

Once entering the grand hall, a huge bronze-yellow incense burner greeted them, with faint blue smoke wafting out, and a single breath cleared their minds, sweeping away previous fatigue.

Chen Yu then saw Sikong Wanli himself.

He wore a robe of interwoven black cloth, appearing not old yet with snow-white hair, and his majestic demeanor carried traces of desolation.

"From now on, you two are my disciples."

Sikong Wanli spoke calmly but with an imposing presence, leaving no room for doubt.

After a simple disciple-taking ceremony, Chen Yu and Qin Wentian bowed together: "Greetings, master."

Being accepted as a disciple by a figure of the divine realm implies that they may, in the future, have a sliver of hope to ascend to the divine realm, commanding respect in the main world.

"Since you are under my tutelage, there are some rules you should understand."

Sikong Wanli said lightly.

In the presence of a divine realm powerhouse, although no imposing presence was released, Chen Yu and Qin Wentian still felt suffocated under pressure.

"Sky Martial Sect has a requirement for all disciples, which is to condense four Primordial Power Stars and then break through to the Xuanming Realm."

"Even if you were previously practicing the 'Three Revolutions Stars' cultivation method, my Sky Martial Sect has many 'star enhancing' methods."

This is well known to all.

With the breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm using four Primordial Power Stars, only then would one receive heavy responsibilities from the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Previous generations have concluded that the more Primordial Power Stars one condenses, the greater the likelihood of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, the smoother the cultivation afterward, and the greater the distance one can go.

Ancient records indicate that only a small portion of those who broke through to the God Realm were kings who had once condensed three Primordial Power Stars.

Therefore, throughout the main world, the powerful races and factions place great importance on the number of Primordial Power Stars at the Condensed Star Realm.

Some talents do not hesitate to stay in the Condensed Star Realm for over a decade, or even a century, just to condense one more Primordial Power Star.

"Of course, this is the requirement of the sect. As my disciples, you are naturally the elite among elites. I demand that you at least break through to the Xuanming Realm with 'four and a half stars.'"

Sikong Wanli stated his requirements.

"Four and a half stars?"

Qin Wentian murmured to himself, filled with determination.

His Qin Family belongs to a Divine Realm Family within the Human Race, with a cultivation technique of the Six-Transformation Star.

Qin Wentian naturally practices the Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Method.

He glanced at Chen Yu, thinking to himself: "I will leave you far behind, proving that Master accepting you as a disciple was a wrong decision."

Different cultivation techniques result in varying difficulties and strengths.

In Qin Wentian's eyes, Chen Yu must be cultivating an ordinary Third Transition Technique. Even if he later cultivates the "Star Increasing" method, it will certainly not match up to the Sixth Transition Cultivation Method; and focusing on a cultivation technique from the start would be time-consuming and arduous.

Although Qin Wentian isn't sure if he can master the Sixth Transition Cultivation Method completely, surpassing Chen Yu is definitely not a problem.

"This is the first requirement."

Sikong Wanli continued.

He then stated the second requirement.

"Within the Heavenly Martial Sect, there is the 'Heavenly Martial List.' My disciples must at least rank in the top twenty, or else be expelled."

"As both of you are newcomers to the sect, I give you ten years to complete this."

Sikong Wanli's expression was solemn.

This time, he took in both the first and second ranked from the assessment into his discipleship.

Other elders were obviously a bit dissatisfied, feeling that Sikong Wanli deliberately used small tricks. Although the elders didn't say anything explicitly, Sikong Wanli is no fool.

For this, he has to make some arrangements, lest hidden dangers arise.

Hence, Sikong Wanli wasn't in a good mood and was extremely strict with Chen Yu and Qin Wentian.

Beside him, Hong Xiuyuan showed a slightly surprised look but dared not say much.

Clearly, even he felt that Master's demands of Chen Yu and Qin Wentian were too harsh.

The Heavenly Martial List is a ranking of the disciples' strength in the Heavenly Martial Sect, recording only one hundred people.

Chen Yu and Qin Wentian probably don't even qualify to enter the list.

The top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List are all extremely formidable kings, with fierce competition beyond measure.

Back then, Hong Xiuyuan only broke into the top twenty in his fifteenth year.

Now Master demands Chen Yu and Qin Wentian to make it into the top twenty within ten years.

Hong Xiuyuan couldn't help but glance at Chen Yu, whose current cultivation was only at the peak of Early-stage Star Condensing, and at most would reach Mid-stage Condensed Star in ten years.

But the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List were at least terrifying kings who had condensed four Primordial Power Stars.

"Yes."

Qin Wentian's face was solemn, but his eyes flickered with light.

Although Chen Yu didn't yet understand the Heavenly Martial List, he could only agree.

"The path of cultivation is fraught with obstacles and challenges. Even though I am the Sect Master of the Heavenly Martial Sect and my cultivation has reached the God Realm, I will not provide you with excessive help. It's best if you rely on yourselves to carve out your own path to enlightenment, achieving Unity of Heaven and Man, and reaching Heavenly Union."

The Heavenly Union Realm is the realm above the Xuanming Realm. Those powerful in Heavenly Union are also known as "God," and this realm is exceedingly difficult, hence it is also referred to as the God Realm by the world.

"If you have any doubts, you may ask me one difficult question every six months."

Sikong Wanli continued.

It's still a teacher's duty to provide guidance as needed.

"Now, do you have any questions?"

Sikong Wanli asked.

"I will certainly fulfill Master's requirements."

Qin Wentian declared resolutely.

Chen Yu thought for a moment, hesitated, and then asked, "Disciple would like to ask why Master later decided to accept me as a disciple?"

Not only was he puzzled by this, but Qin Wentian was also curious, and many elders also wanted to know.

"Your cultivation is only at the peak of Early-stage Star Condensation, yet you won first place in this assessment. There must be something extraordinary about you, so I took you as a disciple."

Sikong Wanli stared at Chen Yu.

But in truth, he was also curious.

He initially didn't plan to accept Chen Yu as a disciple, but at that time, the Supreme Elder of the Heavenly Martial Sect suddenly sent him a message telling him to take in Chen Yu and not to divulge this matter.

Sikong Wanli felt a bit frustrated, acknowledging that accepting Chen Yu as a disciple brought quite a bit of trouble, which he couldn't explain.

He was curious why the Supreme Elder wanted him to accept Chen Yu as a disciple.

Chen Yu felt Sikong Wanli's gaze; his own vision seemed to sink into those deep and boundless eyes, unable to escape, sinking deeper and deeper.

It wasn't until Sikong Wanli withdrew his gaze that everything returned to normal.

"The God Realm is truly terrifying."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

The "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" he practices is a Nine Revolutions Cultivation Technique, promising vast potential and greatly increasing the probability of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

One day, he might reach the realm of the Sky Martial Sect Master and become a "God" standing above countless others.

Chapter 1055: Farewell to Lin Yuxuan

Chen Yu felt that his master's answer didn't seem like a very reasonable explanation.

Perhaps the master was not telling the truth.

In any case, Chen Yu was sure he couldn't ask again, or else it would be questioning the Sky Martial Sect Master.

This was a "god."

Even if the other party was his own master, if angered, there might not be a good ending.

"Xiu Yuan, take these two junior brothers and get acquainted with the Heavenly Martial Sect."

The Sky Martial Sect Master turned around, back facing everyone.

Seventh Brother Hong Xiuyuan understood the master's intention and took Chen Yu and Qin Wentian away from here.

"Let's first go and get the Heavenly Martial Sect disciple's attire and Identity Token."

Hong Xiuyuan led Chen Yu and Qin Wentian, walking along the way.

The Heavenly Martial Sect, being one of the three major human sects, was tranquil and remote, akin to a utopia outside the world.

The main reason was that there weren't many people here.

They only accepted one hundred disciples each session, so naturally, there weren't too many people.

After a short walk.

Chen Yu and Qin Wentian found that there seemed to be many people in one place, yet there were no special buildings nearby.

"That's where the Heavenly Martial List is located."

Hong Xiuyuan smiled and took the two over to see.

The three came to a place at the bottom of a cliff, the cliff was towering, with a mighty waterfall pouring straight down, the roaring sound of the water waves seemed the only sound here.

And on the cliff, on both sides of the waterfall, there were many names etched, shining with golden light.

"Is this the Heavenly Martial List?"

Qin Wentian looked at the giant cliff wall.

Out of the hundred names on it, he had heard of most, all top prodigies of the Human Race, including many geniuses renowned many years ago.

"Seventh Brother ranks ninth!"

Chen Yu found Hong Xiuyuan's name at the third position on the right side of the cliff wall.

"Master always says I'm not up to standard, I'm only ninth among the top ten, afraid there's no chance to reach the first position."

"If you two junior brothers can rank first in the future, the master will certainly be happy."

Hong Xiuyuan looked an embarrassed look.

It's clear that Hong Xiuyuan was being modest when he said that.

Don't just look at it as just ranking ninth, this list is the ranking of geniuses' strength in the Heavenly Martial Sect, when combined with the rankings of the three major sects, it can represent the entire Human Race, the ranking of the strength of talents.

Qin Wentian was somewhat excited.

He had an extraordinary obsession with being first, the first on the Heavenly Martial List, this was the thing he currently most wanted to obtain.

In his view, it wouldn't take long for him to enter the Heavenly Martial List.

"Lin Yuxuan, ranked eighth on the Heavenly Martial List!"

Chen Yu found a familiar name above Hong Xiuyuan's name.

Lin Yuxuan was the woman he was betrothed to since childhood.

Her astonishing talent was hailed as a prodigy of the era!

She might currently only be one rank higher than Hong Xiuyuan, at eighth, but she's still young.

The top seven on the Heavenly Martial List all dreaded Lin Yuxuan, worried about being surpassed by her.

"This Lin Yuxuan's talent is truly astonishing, even ranking under the sect master's tutelage cannot match her, the master always compares me with Lin Yuxuan..."

Hong Xiuyuan shook his head with a smile.

"Lin Yuxuan huh?"

Qin Wentian's eyes were burning.

His talent was also terrifying, likewise hailed as a prodigy of the era, with hopes of catching up to Lin Yuxuan.

But some people believed that this reputation was created by the Qin Family.

The Qin Family, as a Divine Realm Family, if they didn't have a decent talent, wouldn't even be as good as the Demigod Families, wouldn't that be embarrassing.

Chen Yu had some interest in this list, but not as much as Qin Wentian.

"Huh?"

Chen Yu noticed some figures flying over from a distance, among them were some familiar figures.

His gaze was first drawn to a graceful figure, even in the simple Heavenly Martial Sect female disciple attire, there was an impressive charm about her, her flawless jade face, with purple crystal hair flowing behind her.

Chen Yu had seen this girl before, she was one of the witnesses when he gambled with Zhang Chen.

At that time, Zhang Chen wanted to renege, and the purple-haired girl stepped forth to uphold justice.

Chen Yu still did not know the name of this purple-haired girl.

"Huh? Why is Lin Tianfeng next to her?"

Immediately, Chen Yu noticed that the person standing beside the purple-haired girl was Lin Tianfeng.

Apart from Lin Tianfeng, there were even a few members of the Lin Family.

Lin Tianfeng had a faint smile on his face, following beside the purple-haired girl.

"Stop following me."

The purple-haired girl "Lin Yuxuan" slightly frowned.

"Sister Yuxuan, I just entered the Heavenly Martial Sect, I don't know my way around, could you show me around?"

Lin Tianfeng shamelessly followed her.

"You're already an adult and still don't know the way?"

"...No."

Lin Tianfeng was at a loss for words.

"You should work hard and practice since you just entered the Heavenly Martial Sect, your results in this examination disappointed Second Uncle, I believe the mood among the clan's higher-ups isn't much better."

Lin Yuxuan warned.

During the assessment, she had heard a lot of news.

Chen Yu deliberately spread the news about the engagement in the assessment, causing quite a stir.

She originally thought that the genius of the Lin Family would definitely protect their reputation and keep Chen Yu out of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

As a result, Chen Yu ended up being the first in the assessment, getting accepted into the master's tutelage.

This made Lin Yuxuan quite angry.

But that wasn't all, what she didn't expect was that Lin Tianfeng was instead plundered by Chen Yu twice, nearly bottoming out in the assessment results, the Lin Family had lost all face.

Just at this moment.

Lin Yuxuan noticed Chen Yu, making Lin Tianfeng look even more displeasing.

"Lin Tianfeng is quite different from the other geniuses of this generation."

Lin Yuxuan sighed inwardly.

Chen Yu had only just entered the sect and already made a bet with the older disciples, winning with one move, which left a deep impression on her.

"Sister Yuxuan, is this the Heavenly Martial List?"

Lin Tianfeng asked.

One of his purposes in entering the Heavenly Martial Sect was to always see Lin Yuxuan.

Now that he had finally achieved this, he suddenly felt life was so wonderfully happy, and all other matters were temporarily thrown aside.

But when his gaze swept over the Heavenly Martial List, he noticed a certain figure.

The sense of wondrous happiness in Lin Tianfeng's mind instantly collapsed, and a series of incredibly humiliating scenes surfaced.

"Chen Yu!"

Lin Tianfeng's face immediately turned unpleasant, as if he was constipated.

"Chen Yu!"

Upon hearing these two words, Lin Yuxuan's face showed a great fluctuation.

She knew Chen Yu had joined the Heavenly Martial Sect, and they would meet eventually, but she hadn't expected it to be so soon, so suddenly.

Where is Chen Yu? Who is Chen Yu?

The other disciples didn't pay attention to Lin Tianfeng or Chen Yu. Most of them were looking at Lin Yuxuan.

She was one of the contemporary geniuses of this world, the most beautiful woman of the Heavenly Martial Sect!

Yet they noticed that Lin Yuxuan's expression was somewhat unusual.

"Lin Tianfeng, long time no see. From now on, we're fellow disciples and brothers."

Chen Yu greeted.

Lin Yuxuan's amethyst-like eyes quickly fell on Chen Yu, showing a look of astonishment.

Is he Chen Yu?

Lin Yuxuan hadn't expected to see Chen Yu so quickly, but in fact, she had seen Chen Yu earlier.

Just now, she had been comparing Chen Yu to Lin Tianfeng in her mind, thinking Chen Yu was not bad.

Lin Yuxuan's mind experienced a momentary short circuit. How could this happen?

Chen Yu gave Lin Yuxuan a slight smile, having guessed her identity upon seeing her with Lin Tianfeng and others earlier.

This is his fiancée, after all.

"Sister Yuxuan, many geniuses of the Lin Family, including me, performed poorly in assessments because of this person. He's cunning, ruthless, and cruel..."

Lin Tianfeng pointed at Chen Yu, describing him as an evil man who did all kinds of bad things.

To some extent, he hoped Lin Yuxuan would fight for justice on his behalf.

Facing Lin Yuxuan, ranked eighth on the Heavenly Martial List, Chen Yu would be powerless.

"A loss is a loss, don't make excuses for yourself."

Lin Yuxuan snorted coldly, her face slightly unnatural, turning away as if to leave.

At this moment, she didn't want to see Chen Yu because he was her "fianc," and she didn't want this fianc.

Chen Yu hadn't expected Lin Yuxuan to turn and leave upon seeing him and gave a helpless smile.

But there were too many people here, and it certainly wasn't the right time to talk about things.

However, Lin Tianfeng was embarrassed at being scolded by Lin Yuxuan and felt resentful.

"Sister Yuxuan, this guy's actions don't stop here. Under Martial God Mountain, he even claimed you were already engaged, and that he was your fianc."

Lin Tianfeng brought up this matter as well.

Concerning Lin Yuxuan's reputation, he wasn't afraid that Lin Yuxuan might not deal with Chen Yu.

As soon as he said this, there was an uproar around them.

"Lin Yuxuan... an engagement?"

"That's impossible!"

Many male disciples were shocked and discolored, and the female disciples couldn't believe it either, never having heard of this matter.

As one of the contemporary geniuses of the human race, the most beautiful woman in the Heavenly Martial Sect, Lin Yuxuan had countless admirers and suitors, many of whom were present.

But upon thinking about it carefully, this was definitely a rumor.

They couldn't believe just anyone's words unless Lin Yuxuan admitted it herself.

"Lin Tianfeng, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Lin Yuxuan's voice was icy, her fair face tinged with ferocity.

Lin Tianfeng was anxious, as it was all true. The uproar under Martial God Mountain was widespread. Why wouldn't Lin Yuxuan believe it?

"Sister Yuxuan, I'm not talking nonsense. This guy is a toad lusting after a swan..."

Lin Tianfeng looked aggrieved and continued.

"Shut up!"

Lin Yuxuan abruptly shouted, and a terrifying might suddenly spread, her entire body radiating a violet jade brilliance, illuminating the sky.

Her cold shout seemed to contain divine might, overpowering everything, making even the sound of the cascading waterfall seem to mute instantly.

The closest, Lin Tianfeng, turned pale, unable to move, dripping with cold sweat.

At this moment, Lin Yuxuan gave him an extremely dangerous feeling, like an unassailable goddess, whose dignity could not be violated.

"Lin Yuxuan's strength has grown even stronger."

Hong Xiuyuan sighed lightly beside her.

"Go!"

Lin Yuxuan's aura slightly waned, and with a single word, she led a few people of the Lin Family away.

Lin Tianfeng couldn't understand before leaving, why Lin Yuxuan was so angry when clearly all the wrongs were Chen Yu's, and why he ended up getting hurt.

After Lin Yuxuan left, many disciples present took a brief look at Chen Yu.

"Is this the one who slandered Lin Yuxuan?"

"But just now Lin Yuxuan didn't refute..."

Some pursuers felt something was amiss, wondering whether their goddess really had an engagement?

Qin Wentian watched Chen Yu with schadenfreude.

Hong Xiuyuan didn't ask much about this matter. His Master always compared him to Lin Yuxuan, so he didn't admire Lin Yuxuan but rather had some aversion to the name.

Suddenly, from a stone in the distance, a man with a stern face leapt instantly in front of Chen Yu.

The aura around this person was restrained, yet he gave an impression of being unfathomable.

"Is what you said about Lin Yuxuan's engagement true?"

The stern-faced man's expression was cold, and he asked.

Chapter 1056: The Injured Lin Tianfeng

"Is the matter of Lin Yuxuan's marriage proposal you mentioned true?"

The stern man's expression was cold as he asked.

Although the other party restrained their aura, an intangible pressure rolled over.

The nearby onlookers were very curious about this, believing that under Geng Handong's questioning, Chen Yu dared not lie.

Various gazes were cast towards him, sharp or icy, bringing endless pressure to Chen Yu.

This is the Heavenly Martial Sect, where strong individuals are like clouds!

"Junior Brother, this is Senior Brother Geng Handong, a genius who recently made it onto the Heavenly Martial List."

Hong Xiuyuan introduced with a smile.

A person on the Heavenly Martial List?

Chen Yu glanced at the stone wall and indeed found Geng Handong's name at position ninety-nine.

The stern man "Geng Handong" raised his eyebrows; Hong Xiuyuan just called this person Junior Brother. Could this new disciple have joined the Sect Master?

The Sect Master had just accepted a disciple yesterday, and since it wasn't done with fanfare under Martial God Mountain, many still didn't know.

"Sect Master's Disciple?"

The pressure on Chen Yu from the others instantly lessened.

Hong Xiuyuan is also a disciple of the Sect Master and has reached ninth place on the Heavenly Martial List after twenty years.

One day, Chen Yu might be another Hong Xiuyuan.

Chen Yu originally intended to speak the truth but reconsidered and decided it wasn't necessary.

Within the Heavenly Martial Sect, Lin Yuxuan has too many admirers. He aims to annul the marriage proposal, not to cause unnecessary trouble.

"Just joking."

Chen Yu shrugged his shoulders.

He denied the existence of a marriage proposal concerning Lin Yuxuan.

Once he annuls the marriage proposal, there really won't be such an issue.

Upon hearing this answer, Geng Handong slightly relaxed, as did the others.

Their cherished goddess is still young; how could she have a marriage proposal? This guy must be joking to frighten people.

"This Junior Brother, Lin Yuxuan is your Senior Sister and a peerless prodigy of the Heavenly Martial Sect. You mustn't joke about such matters in the future."

The stern man said seriously.

If it weren't for Chen Yu being a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect and under the Sect Master, if a common person had said such words, the consequences would have been severe.

Having witnessed the Heavenly Martial List.

Hong Xiuyuan left with two Junior Brothers to receive the Heavenly Martial Sect garments and Identity Token.

"Next, let's make soul tokens."

The Heavenly Martial Sect only accepts one hundred elites each year, providing much better protection for its disciples than ordinary sects.

Each of the one hundred disciples would have a soul token made.

Once a disciple dies, the soul token breaks, and the Heavenly Martial Sect will immediately know and sense the location of death.

"Master is busy with affairs; you can come to me if there's anything in the future."

Returning to the disciples' living quarters, Hong Xiuyuan said with a smile before gracefully leaving.

Qin Wentian and Chen Yu did not speak, each departing separately.

For Qin Wentian, he now only needs to do one thing, which is to enhance his cultivation and strength so that Chen Yu will never catch up, while he strives to climb to the top of the Heavenly Martial List.

After returning to his residence, Chen Yu began to cultivate the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

Upon arriving at the Heavenly Martial Sect and witnessing various powerful kings, including those who have condensed four Primordial Power Stars.

Chen Yu was somewhat stimulated and became even more eager for strength.

He simultaneously comprehended the Profound Meaning of gold between Heaven and Earth while practicing related techniques.

The White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw is about pure strength and indestructible attack.

Once mastered, even if Chen Yu isn't part of the White Tiger Sacred Clan, his hands can transform into White Tiger Sacred Claws, immensely powerful, enabling him to perform some combat techniques of the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

At night.

Chen Yu concluded his secluded cultivation.

"It's time to talk to her."

Chen Yu has not forgotten that another reason for choosing the Heavenly Martial Sect was to talk to Lin Yuxuan alone about the marriage proposal.

He walked out of his dwelling near the center of the seventy-eight mountain peaks. The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is more abundant here, and each peak is special, offering different auxiliary effects for cultivation.

Lin Yuxuan's abode is at the top of the highest peak.

As Chen Yu approached, he triggered the Array Barrier.

Inside the abode, Lin Yuxuan sensed something from the pavilion at the center of the lake.

"He's here?"

Lin Yuxuan's expression changed slightly.

During the day, she did not wish to see Chen Yu and rebuked Lin Tianfeng to prevent the spread of the marriage proposal rumor. Follow current novels on NovelFire.net

Yet she hadn't expected Chen Yu to come that evening.

"So impatient to get close to me?"

Lin Yuxuan's expression turned cold.

In her opinion, Chen Yu came to seek his "fiance," perhaps planning to first cultivate some feelings and then propose marriage to the Lin Family.

As the contemporary prodigy, Lin Yuxuan could never fancy Chen Yu or marry him so soon.

"Should I not meet him?"

Lin Yuxuan felt somewhat troubled.

Since they are both in the Heavenly Martial Sect, even if she doesn't meet Chen Yu now, they will inevitably cross paths.

Considering this, she might as well confront reality early.

Lin Yuxuan felt that meeting Chen Yu now and clarifying her thoughts would hopefully deter him from being stubborn.

While Chen Yu was waiting outside, the barrier suddenly disappeared before him, and a purple figure emerged, adding more mysterious beauty in the hazy moonlight.

"Chen Yu, what brings you here?"

Lin Yuxuan asked.

"I came to talk to you about the marriage proposal."

Lin Yuxuan listened, her expression turning somewhat serious.

As a woman, she didn't wish to bring up the marriage proposal herself, but Chen Yu's direct mention accorded with her intentions.

"Regarding the marriage proposal, I advise you not to hold much hope."

"We are betrothed by an arrangement, but we've never met before, and have no feelings for each other. Of course, after meeting you, I still don't feel anything."

Lin Yuxuan displayed a strong presence, as well as her own thoughts.

"So you're saying, you want to break the engagement?"

Chen Yu felt a slight joy inside, though it seemed only natural. A daughter of heavenly pride like Lin Yuxuan would certainly not want to marry a man she's only met a few times.

This suited him perfectly.

Just as Chen Yu was about to express his thoughts.

Swish!

A figure suddenly descended not far away.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing here with Sister Yuxuan?"

Lin Tianfeng had originally planned to apologize to Lin Yuxuan at night and invite her to appreciate the moon.

But upon arriving here, he unexpectedly saw Chen Yu!

Lin Tianfeng felt as if he was entangled with misfortune in his past life to be bothered by this jinx, Chen Yu.

"I asked you to help me before, you refused so I had to act on my own."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Lin Tianfeng recalled that when Chen Yu first met him, he wanted to set up a meeting with Lin Yuxuan.

Damn it, this guy is coming over in the middle of the night to meet Lin Yuxuan.

"You scoundrel, you defame Sister Yuxuan, claiming she was engaged, damaging her reputation, and still have the audacity to appear in front of her."

Lin Tianfeng yelled loudly, enraged.

His original plan was disrupted by Chen Yu, and Lin Yuxuan even came out to meet Chen Yu.

Could it be because Chen Yu was ranked first in the assessment that Lin Yuxuan took notice of him?

"Senior Sister Lin, farewell."

Chen Yu ignored Lin Tianfeng.

Originally he should express his thoughts, but since Lin Yuxuan also wanted to break the engagement, it was best not to publicize the matter to avoid ruining someone's reputation.

"Chen Yu, you can't leave until you explain things clearly."

"Sister Yuxuan is the number one talent of the Lin Family, a prodigy of the Human Race in this era, you don't deserve her. I advise you not to pursue Sister Yuxuan anymore."

Lin Tianfeng saw Chen Yu ignoring him, continued to shout, trying to vent for Lin Yuxuan and maintain her honor, hoping to win her favor.

But Lin Yuxuan's eyebrows merely furrowed slightly.

She was already in a mediocre mood, and now Lin Tianfeng was making a fuss in front of her about the marriage.

Chen Yu was about to leave, yet Lin Tianfeng blocked him, this jerk, was he here specifically to torment her?

"Lin Tianfeng, let him go."

Lin Yuxuan spoke.

"Sister Yuxuan, you're too kind-hearted. You cannot let him go so easily; you must set an example or else more suitors will come to bother you every day."

Lin Tianfeng was addicted to scolding.

After all, he had suffered greatly at Chen Yu's hands; now with Lin Yuxuan's support, he became bolder.

"Chen Yu, stop right there, or I'll take action."

Seeing Chen Yu preparing to leave, Lin Tianfeng shouted.

"Shut up!"

Lin Yuxuan shouted again.

An invisible purple radiance, accompanied by a formidable aura, spread out, illuminating the entire mountain peak.

The scene was identical to earlier in the day, scaring Lin Tianfeng silly.

He stood stiffly in place, sweat soaking his clothes again, too afraid to utter half a word.

What's going on?

He was evidently maintaining Lin Yuxuan's honor, helping her deal with those suitors, why was she angry at him? Why was he always the one getting hurt?

Buzz!

Lin Yuxuan turned back to her abode, the barrier instantly formed, no matter how Lin Tianfeng shouted, it was useless.

"Damn it, how could this happen?"

Lin Tianfeng couldn't understand.

The goddess he admired kept getting angry with him, and the reason was a suitor who repeatedly defamed Lin Yuxuan.

"No, it can't be..."

Lin Tianfeng suddenly had an unbelievable thought.

Could it be that Chen Yu becoming first in the assessment made Lin Yuxuan interested in him?

"No, absolutely impossible!"

Lin Tianfeng denied it.

But how to explain, Chen Yu came to visit and Lin Yuxuan actually came out.

As far as he knew, every month at the Heavenly Martial Sect, male disciples would come to visit Lin Yuxuan, but all had been turned away!

After returning to his abode.

Lin Tianfeng struggled all night and finally made a decision.

"Sister Yuxuan must have feelings for Chen Yu; I absolutely can't let their relationship go any further."

"As long as Lin Yuxuan sees Chen Yu's weak and incompetent side, she'll likely lose interest in him."

But all of Lin Tianfeng's connections had been ruined by Chen Yu.

Lin Yuxuan had a good impression of Chen Yu and definitely wouldn't take action.

"In that case, I can only use Sister Yuxuan's suitors to confront Chen Yu."

In the Heavenly Martial Sect, Lin Yuxuan already had quite a few suitors, all stronger than Chen Yu. If they found out that Lin Yuxuan and Chen Yu were getting closer, they would certainly stop it.

In the next few days.

Lin Tianfeng secretly spread some rumors, saying that Chen Yu met Lin Yuxuan at midnight, the two took a walk together, and Chen Yu mentioned again that he and Lin Yuxuan had an engagement...

As expected, within a few days, a storm erupted in the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Lin Yuxuan was the goddess in the hearts of the majority of male disciples, how could they tolerate a newly inducted disciple gaining the favor of their goddess.

In a certain cave on an ice peak.

"Chen Yu, you dared to speak slandering words again about Lin Yuxuan's reputation."

Geng Handong's face was cold, with icy mist rising around him, freezing the surrounding air, making everything seem to halt.

Chapter 1057: Chen Yu Has Emerged

The rumors about Lin Yuxuan and Chen Yu not only spread rapidly within the Heavenly Martial Sect, but also reached outside.

After all, it is Lin Yuxuan; if it were someone else, it might be hard to stir up such waves.

The protagonist of the rumors had already gone into retreat after returning to his residence that night, unaware of the external situation.

The cultivation environment of the Heavenly Martial Sect is excellent, being one of the top three cultivation sanctuaries of the Human Race.

Moreover, Chen Yu was apprenticed under the Sky Martial Sect Master, whose demands were extraordinarily strict.

Within ten years, he must enter the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

This is a task deemed impossible for the ordinary person.

Even Qin Wentian and Chen Yu found it challenging, having no choice but to immerse themselves deeply into cultivation.

Moreover, during the day, he witnessed numerous powerful fellow disciples.

Thus, Chen Yu decided to enter a long retreat.

He planned to initiate training in the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw and simultaneously attempt to reach the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

Given Chen Yu's talent in Body Refinement, along with his speed of comprehending the Profound Meaning, the cultivation of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw should not be too difficult.

As for his cultivation level,

Chen Yu broke through the peak of the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm shortly after entering Chaotic Sea City and remained at this level for over five years.

He had long since solidified his foundation and believed breaking through to a higher cultivation level would not be a significant issue.

Five days later,

The golden patterns around Chen Yu suddenly transformed into countless threads of golden light, darting around sharply as if cutting through everything.

"First level of Gold's Profound Meaning."

Chen Yu's face showed delight.

He comprehended the Profound Meaning of Gold within just a few days, breaking through to the first level.

Though the first level of Profound Meaning might seem basic to him now, reaching this level so swiftly was still remarkable.

With the enhancement of the Gold's Profound Meaning, his cultivation of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw advanced several folds.

Instead, his cultivation progress moved forward at a steady, unhurried pace.

Thus, Chen Yu dedicated more effort to the cultivation of the Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique.

A month passed swiftly.

The second Primordial Power Star of Chen Yu expanded significantly, its brilliance radiant.

A month felt brief for him,

But outside, it was chaotic.

Initial rumors about Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan quickly spread, yet few believed them initially.

However, Lin Yuxuan didn't deny them, and Chen Yu stayed secluded inside his cave mansion, not emerging.

This made people suspicious—the protagonists of the rumors hadn't refuted them. Could it be that Lin Yuxuan acknowledged them, or could they be... true?

Some could restrain their curiosities, but others could not.

They dared not ask Lin Yuxuan, so they sought out Chen Yu instead.

"Chen Yu, come out,"

Zhang Chen was the first to arrive.

He had long been contemplating reclaiming his cave mansion and redeeming the face he lost in a bet with Chen Yu.

Later, he learned that Chen Yu was the Sect Master's disciple, so he couldn't use ordinary means.

But now, the emergence of the rumors provided him with a pretext.

"Get out here quickly. How are you worthy of Senior Sister Lin? In what way am I, Zhang Chen, not better than you?"

Zhang Chen shouted.

If he sought trouble with Chen Yu without reason, the Law Enforcement Hall might favor Chen Yu, the disciple of the Sect Master.

But using the rumors as an excuse was above reproach; no one could say anything, and it even made Zhang Chen appear deeply affectionate towards Lin Yuxuan.

Chen Yu was in closed cultivation and naturally paid no mind to Zhang Chen.

He understood well that Zhang Chen's real aim was to reclaim the cave mansion.

But Zhang Chen's tireless shouting disrupted Chen Yu, leading him to activate the barrier of his retreat, isolating himself from the outside world.

"Does that kid have such patience?"

Zhang Chen was surprised at Chen Yu's inaction, leaving him no choice but to retreat.

The next day, another rumor emerged, saying Chen Yu had won a bet with Zhang Chen upon entering the sect and gained Lin Yuxuan's favor. When Zhang Chen wanted a rematch, Lin Yuxuan sided with Chen Yu.

These rumors were naturally spread by Lin Tianfeng's orders.

"Sister Yuxuan, although everything I've done affects your reputation, it's better than having you completely ruined because of that kid."

Lin Tianfeng muttered to himself, smug with his cunning plan.

Without lifting a finger, he used Lin Yuxuan's suitors against Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, you can hide for a moment, but not forever."

Lin Tianfeng sneered coolly.

He stepped out of his cave mansion to visit Lin Yuxuan, intending to shift the blame onto Chen Yu, claiming it was Chen Yu's intention to spread the rumors to declare that they were already a couple.

"Sister Yuxuan, it's me."

But Lin Yuxuan's cave mansion barrier was also tightly closed, unresponsive to his calls.

Inside the room,

Lin Yuxuan felt irritable hearing Lin Tianfeng's voice.

She knew Lin Tianfeng liked her, but she had no interest in him, finding him arrogant and ignorant.

"Chen Yu, why don't you come forward to deny the rumors?"

Lin Yuxuan questioned herself in her heart.

She wasn't foolish and knew those rumors were spread deliberately, as Chen Yu had no reason for such actions.

Initially, she didn't stand up to refute them because she had already expressed her stance that night, and Chen Yu had yet to reveal his thoughts.

She wanted to use this opportunity to see what Chen Yu really thought.

But who would have thought, Chen Yu shut himself away and said nothing.

"Could it be that he wants to use this rumor to let others know that he and I are a couple?"

Lin Yuxuan's delicate face turned slightly cold.

Anyway, Chen Yu's master is the Sky Martial Sect Master, so nothing major would happen.

If this were truly the case, Lin Yuxuan would absolutely not agree.

But she couldn't go find Chen Yu now, otherwise it would just turn the rumor into reality, causing Lin Yuxuan quite a headache.

"Chen Yu, I will never marry you."

Lin Yuxuan's heart was steadfast, thinking Chen Yu was shamefully audacious, doing everything just to get her and climb onto the Lin Family.

...

Every few days, Zhang Chen would come in front of Chen Yu's cave mansion and shout.

Chen Yu didn't respond, and the sect didn't get involved either, so Zhang Chen just went all out, appearing crazed by love, and issued a challenge to Chen Yu.

Shh!

A letter of challenge, like a sharp sword, was stabbed into the bluestone slab in front of the cave mansion.

"Chen Yu, I, Zhang Chen, challenge you! I want to prove to everyone that you're not worthy of Lin Yuxuan!"

Zhang Chen's challenge was spread by Lin Tianfeng at the earliest opportunity.

He wanted someone to challenge Chen Yu and severely humiliate him.

The Heavenly Martial Sect was full of strong individuals, with the Heavenly Martial List being full of monstrous talents. Although Chen Yu was first in the new disciple assessment, within the sect, he seemed ordinary.

"What? Zhang Chen issued a challenge to Chen Yu?"

"As an old disciple, with cultivation at the Late Stage Star Condensation, challenging a new disciple at Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, does he have no shame?"

In everyone's eyes, Zhang Chen was completely bullying the weak, losing face as an old disciple.

However, some understood Zhang Chen's deep admiration for Lin Yuxuan, saying he was blinded by love, repeatedly approached Chen Yu, but Chen Yu shut himself away.

In Zhang Chen's impulsiveness, doing such a thing was completely understandable.

Even some old disciples resonated with his actions.

A newly entered disciple, only at Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, who had spoken ill of Lin Yuxuan's reputation, what qualification did he have to win Lin Yuxuan's favor?

More admirers came to the front of Chen Yu's cave mansion, initially just wanting him to come out and explain, but later it turned into insults.

On this day.

Geng Handong, ranked ninety-nine on the Heavenly Martial List, came to Chen Yu's cave mansion, immediately attracting many people's attention.

Talents on the Heavenly Martial List were naturally of interest, and all disciples knew Geng Handong had once confessed to Lin Yuxuan and been rejected.

"Chen Yu, I warned you not to speak ill of Junior Sister Lin again, yet you act so shamelessly."

"I, Geng Handong, don't care about bullying the weak. Today, I challenge you on the Sky Martial Battle Platform. If you can withstand three of my moves, I'll give you five Profound Meaning Crystals. If you lose, you'll slap your mouth five times."

Geng Handong's words pushed the matter to the peak, exceeding Lin Tianfeng's expectations.

After all, Geng Handong was a figure on the Heavenly Martial List.

The rumors gradually turned into facts, various versions of stories regarding Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan spread everywhere.

Countless people were indignant, feeling like a fresh flower was planted in dung.

Lin Yuxuan was also troubled, as Chen Yu didn't refute the rumors and said nothing, always staying hidden, forcing her not to go out either.

...

In a secret room.

"White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, Small Success!"

Chen Yu opened his pitch-black, brilliant eyes, within them glinting with a vibrant light.

He had been secluded for half a year, with the Profound Meaning of Gold reaching two and a half levels, and the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw had been cultivated to the Small Success Realm.

Chen Yu's claws were surrounded by platinum light patterns, transforming into huge semi-transparent beast claws, exuding a terrifying pressure that could subdue all things.

Shh! Shh!

With a gentle wave, five smooth grooves were left on the stone wall of the secret room.

This was a specially crafted secret room, typically unbreakable by Late Stage Star Condensation.

Chen Yu's "White Tiger Holy Claw" merely waved lightly to leave five claw marks.

If he exerted full power, this wall would likely be shredded like tofu.

Buzz! Google search NovelFire.net

The translucent White Tiger Holy Claw transformed into a series of platinum-colored light patterns, attached to Chen Yu's hands, adding a mysterious element.

The successful practice of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw Small Success had already achieved his goal.

However, his cultivation had yet to break through to the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

Next, Chen Yu devoted eighty percent of his energy to breaking through his cultivation.

In the storage space, elixirs rapidly consumed; in just a few months, it was used up entirely.

Inside Chen Yu's Star Sea, the second Primordial Power Star was increasingly round and bright, looking very similar to the first Primordial Power Star.

"Just one last step."

Chen Yu concluded a year-long retreat.

"I need to use the special places of the Heavenly Martial Sect to break through my cultivation."

As one of the Human Race's three major Holy Lands of cultivation, the Heavenly Martial Sect was unquestionably top-notch in terms of training.

There were various secret rooms for training, where one could comprehend different Profound Meanings. There was also the Heavenly Martial Tower to simulate enemies for combat practice, and the Sky Martial Battle Platform to challenge strong opponents...

Among them, there was a special place called "Ascending Heaven Platform," a special site built specifically for breaking through in cultivation.

Of course.

The use of these places required contribution points.

When Chen Yu became a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, he was rewarded with ten thousand contribution points; otherwise, he would not even be able to go to the "Ascending Heaven Platform."

As soon as he stepped out of the cave mansion.

A disciple from a nearby mountain peak stared at him in astonishment, and after a moment of surprise, suddenly shouted, "Chen Yu has come out."

This situation left Chen Yu slightly confused; since when did he become so highly watched?

Chapter 1058: Mid-stage Condensed Star

On the opposite mountain peak, a disciple suddenly shouted, "Chen Yu is out."

Chen Yu was taken aback by this scene. Since when had he garnered such attention?

He looked down and saw a challenge letter stuck into the ground not far away.

"Zhang Chen? Challenging me?"

Chen Yu was stunned again, with many doubts popping up in his mind.

He simply ignored Zhang Chen, but did the other party really need to get so angry and issue a challenge letter? It's simply madness.

However, the strength of this senior disciple Zhang Chen was undeniable.

Back then, he fought Sun Tianlong and completely suppressed him, winning easily.

Chen Yu had won in the gambling match with one move, also because the opponent underestimated him, while Chen Yu took the initiative and capitalized on his greatest advantage.

"Although I don't know Zhang Chen's current strength, I should breakthrough to the mid-stage Condensed Star first."

Chen Yu left directly.

He quickly arrived at the top of a mountain, where it had been flattened, and a platform stood with ten stout pillars, each five hundred zhang tall, reaching into the sky. Fresh chapters posted on n0velfire.net

These ten pillars, crystalline like jade throughout, seemed to have water light flowing inside, exquisite beyond compare.

This is the "Skyward Platform," a special venue built specifically for breakthroughs in cultivation.

At this moment, three of the pillars' tops were quietly occupied, while the other seven were vacant.

"Skyward Platform, one day of use costs three thousand contribution points."

A steward in charge of the Skyward Platform told Chen Yu.

Chen Yu paid the three thousand contribution points, his body soaring up and landing on one of the jade pillars.

Immediately, a cool and gentle mist rose from beneath his feet, enveloping Chen Yu completely.

All of this was Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and the mist seemed to be about to liquefy, slightly wetting Chen Yu's clothes.

Moreover, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi emitted from within the jade pillars would not disperse outward, wrapping around Chen Yu like a sphere.

As soon as the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" was activated, Chen Yu felt the primordial power within him rapidly circulate, moving at two to three times the usual speed.

And here, the abundant qi seemed inexhaustible, allowing Chen Yu to cultivate without worry.

...

The news of Chen Yu coming out instantly spread throughout the disciple resident area, causing a great sensation, as if something big had happened.

In fact, the rumors about him and Lin Yuxuan had shown signs of fading away over the past year.

But with Chen Yu's emergence, most people's accumulated depression and anger suddenly erupted.

"That brat finally came out. He sure can hide, staying in his cave mansion for a whole year."

"Hurry and inform Zhang Chen, he issued a challenge to Chen Yu. Brother Zhang is so devoted to Lin Yuxuan, every now and then, for half a year, he went to declare war in front of Chen Yu's cave mansion. Of course, I don't think Brother Zhang deserves Lin Yuxuan, but I have even less faith in Chen Yu."

"Chen Yu, that coward, hid for a whole year and didn't have the courage to stand out and explain things clearly, leaving Junior Sister Lin in a very awkward position. He's too weak and pathetic, how could Junior Sister Lin like such trash."

Lin Tianfeng had been watching Chen Yu all along because the matter had blown up so much that even figures on the Heavenly Martial List were alarmed, beyond his expectations.

For a period, Lin Tianfeng also shut himself in and didn't take further action.

"Chen Yu, you really can hide, but do you think the storm has passed?"

Lin Tianfeng sneered.

He got up and left the cave mansion to find Lin Yuxuan.

He wanted Lin Yuxuan to see Chen Yu's embarrassing and incompetent appearance.

"He came out?"

Upon hearing this from Lin Tianfeng's mouth, Lin Yuxuan was both delighted and annoyed.

Happy because Chen Yu stood out, and the other party wanted to refute the rumors?

Even if that's not the case, she also wanted to understand Chen Yu's attitude and thoughts clearly.

To react appropriately to challenges is better than Chen Yu hiding and saying nothing.

"What does his coming out have to do with me?"

Lin Yuxuan had no good feelings towards Chen Yu, even wanting to break off the engagement. With rumors about her and Chen Yu everywhere, she could only respond to Lin Tianfeng like this.

She really couldn't go see Chen Yu, or things would get even more complicated.

Of course, deep down, she wanted to see how Chen Yu would handle these rumors.

Lin Tianfeng observed Lin Yuxuan's resentful demeanor, and in his eyes, Lin Yuxuan was angry at Chen Yu for hiding for a year, thinking it's because she cared about him, thus the anger.

Lin Tianfeng's heart was filled with envy and jealousy.

Meanwhile.

Zhang Chen's cave mansion was visited by several people.

"What? Chen Yu came out?"

Zhang Chen's expression froze for a moment.

Recently, he hadn't gone to declare war on Chen Yu, believing that Chen Yu was definitely not responding, thus shutting himself in and ignoring him.

So, Zhang Chen had completely given up. After all, Chen Yu was the Sect Master's Disciple, and he couldn't go too far.

And as time passed, the embarrassment he suffered at Chen Yu's hands, both internally and in others' eyes, gradually faded.

Zhang Chen no longer felt such a strong need to reclaim his dignity and the cave mansion.

"Zhang Chen, didn't you already issue a challenge to Chen Yu? Go challenge him quickly, don't let him run away again!"

A friend urged with a look poised for a spectacle.

"Hmm, for Lin Yuxuan, I will definitely not let him escape."

Zhang Chen declared righteously.

The challenge letter had already been issued, so he could only continue on.

Reclaiming the cave mansion and dignity would be a good thing, and it might even make his goddess see him in a new light.

Elsewhere.

Geng Handong, ranked ninety-nine on the Heavenly Martial List, suddenly opened his cave mansion.

Boom!

A cold storm gusted forth.

At the center of this icy storm stood a figure, unmoved by the fierce winds.

"Chen Yu, you've finally come out. I'll assume you've spent the year in seclusion to withstand at least three moves from me."

Geng Handong wore a stern expression and murmured to himself, "I hope you don't disappoint me."

In the disciples' area, all those who had been paying attention to the goddess Lin Yuxuan were abuzz with excitement.

But although Chen Yu had come out, where exactly had he gone?

At this moment, most people were searching for any trace of Chen Yu.

No one had anticipated that Chen Yu would suddenly stop hiding, not knowing where he'd run off to, and given the vastness of the Heavenly Martial Sect, with not too many people, it wasn't easy to find him.

On the Sky Platform, Chen Yu concentrated fully on breaking through his bottleneck, completely unaware of the great sensation his appearance had caused.

Whoosh whoosh!

Within the jade pillar, enormous waves of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi were continuously being transmitted, forming a white light sphere that completely enveloped him.

The golden blazing sun shone down, making the place where Chen Yu stood gloriously radiant, dazzling in all directions.

The steward responsible for the Sky Platform glanced at Chen Yu's location, revealing a surprised expression: "To show signs of a breakthrough so quickly?"

In a certain instant.

The white light sphere encasing Chen Yu suddenly thinned, revealing his silhouette.

"Succeeded."

The steward sighed softly.

Working here at the Sky Platform, although it's a good job, there are unpleasant things too, like often witnessing others' breakthroughs.

Within Chen Yu's Star Sea, the size of the second Primordial Power Star was slightly larger than the first but unstable, bulging all around.

Apart from the first Primordial Power Star, the subsequent stars' condensation always completed "quantity" first, then "quality."

Overall, completing the first step already counted as a successful breakthrough.

Even if the "quality" didn't meet the standard, Chen Yu was now at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm with two condensed Primordial Power Stars.

"Mid-stage Condensed Star."

Chen Yu reflected inwardly.

However, in such a place as the Heavenly Martial Sect, a cultivation Holy Land, Mid-stage Condensed Star wasn't much to speak of.

After indulging in a moment of pride, Chen Yu cautiously reminded himself not to become arrogant.

Next, he practiced the cultivation mental method, stabilizing the Primordial Power Stars, unifying the quality of power from the two stars.

Boom hum!

Beside Chen Yu, on another jade pillar, a white light sphere formed from mist suddenly trembled and spread outward.

"Failed."

Inside, a dark-faced man sighed.

He glanced at Chen Yu's side, noticing the other's successful breakthrough and ongoing consolidation of the Primordial Power Stars, unable to help feeling a bit envious.

But he suddenly noticed something peculiar.

"Isn't that... Chen Yu?"

The dark-faced man had always followed Lin Yuxuan and Chen Yu, even having gone to curse at Chen Yu's cave abode.

"When did this kid come out? I need to inform the others, let Brother Zhang know."

The dark-faced man took out a token and sent out a message.

In just moments, shadowy figures came rushing toward the Sky Platform.

Among them were not only old disciples but also many newly joined disciples.

Of course, these newly joined disciples had been tricked by Chen Yu in the secret realm, now coming to watch the spectacle.

"He broke through?"

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Daowei exchanged a glance, their hearts involuntarily thrilled.

Chen Yu had left them with a shadow, and now that his cultivation broke through, wouldn't his strength be even greater?

Yet in hindsight, even if Chen Yu broke through, it's just Mid-stage Condensed Star; in a place like the Heavenly Martial Sect teeming with powerful geniuses, what did he really count for?

Zhang Chen, who entered the sect twenty years ago as an old disciple, was sufficient to teach Chen Yu a lesson.

"Junior Brother Chen, what is the relationship between you and Lin Yuxuan after all?"

"Regardless of what stage your relationship with Lin Yuxuan has reached, you don't deserve her. You've hidden in the cave abode for a year, leaving Lin Yuxuan to bear everything alone. Your actions are contemptible to us."

"Is your marriage arrangement with Lin Yuxuan real or fake?"

Although the crowd was angry that a beautiful flower was stuck in manure, raging at Chen Yu's actions, they still maintained some semblance of dignity.

On the Sky Platform, Chen Yu furrowed his brows.

Having just battled through a breakthrough, he needed consolidation.

But what was with these people? Dozens gathered around, questioning him, interrupting his cultivation.

"Chen Yu, do you dare accept my challenge?"

A loud shout suddenly echoed, followed by a descending figure, none other than the green-haired Zhang Chen.

Chen Yu's face turned icy, and his brows furrowed even tighter.

This matter truly seemed to be unending.

He suspected that issues about him and Lin Yuxuan had likely been leaked, otherwise why would there be so much hostility drawn to him?

"What business is the matter between me and Lin Yuxuan of yours?"

Chen Yu responded coldly.

Being harassed during cultivation, surrounded and questioned by a mob, his mood couldn't have been good.

"You..."

The crowd was momentarily speechless, surprised by Chen Yu's audacity and dominance.

Moreover, based on Chen Yu's words, it seemed he indeed had a relationship with Lin Yuxuan.

Several male disciples felt as if struck by lightning; if Chen Yu had truly gotten together with Lin Yuxuan, then his behavior and conduct made him thoroughly unworthy in their eyes. How could such rubbish match with Lin Yuxuan?

"Chen Yu, stop being arrogant; fight me if you dare."

Zhang Chen was also provoked.

"Oh? You want to fight me?"

Chen Yu raised an eyebrow.

After a year in seclusion, his cultivation breakthrough left him curious about just how much his strength had grown.

On the other hand, disturbed cultivation meant this place was no longer suitable; he might as well use the battle to consolidate the breakthrough.

Chapter 1059: Nothing More Than This

"Chen Yu, I know you don't dare to accept my challenge, otherwise you wouldn't have avoided me for a year."

Zhang Chen said arrogantly.

Although he lost to Chen Yu during the bet, it was due to an accident.

In a fair fight, he could defeat Chen Yu within ten moves.

After all, he had been studying at the Heavenly Martial Sect for twenty years, and although not famous, his strength was formidable.

"This despicable and shameless coward naturally wouldn't engage in a battle where he's bound to lose."

The others taunted provocatively. It might not be effective, but they had to vent their frustrations.

"Hehe, the Sect Master cares about face. Let's blow this up, embarrass Chen Yu, and when the Sect Master gets in a bad mood, he'll expel him."

Someone suddenly spoke up, enlightening the crowd.

If Chen Yu weren't the Sect Master's disciple, it would be easier to deal with him.

Everyone knew about the Sect Master's vanity.

Chen Yu's reputation was already bad. If things escalated, it would be utterly ruined.

In the crowd, Qin Wentian watched coldly.

"Chen Yu, I want to see how you handle this mess. When you're utterly embarrassed, your Master won't protect you and might even expel you."

Qin Wentian eagerly anticipated this scene.

"Afraid?"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke up, laughing loudly, "Haha, Zhang Chen, I accept your challenge."

His sudden acceptance of Zhang Chen's challenge left the onlookers in astonished silence.

Many doubted their ears. Chen Yu agreed to Zhang Chen's challenge, which was unbelievable.

A new disciple who just entered a year ago dared to challenge an older disciple!

Simply arrogant and ignorant!

But this suited the crowd's intentions.

"Very well, on the Sky Martial Battle Platform, we'll test our skills!"

Zhang Chen was pleasantly surprised, "Let me clarify, if you lose, you not only have to return the cave to me but also stay away from Lin Yuxuan."

"No problem, but if you lose, you'll owe me ten blocks of profound meaning crystals."

Zhang Chen hesitated, as ten blocks of profound meaning crystals were a "fortune" he couldn't afford.

But he couldn't possibly lose, so he agreed firmly.

The Sky Martial Battle Platform was actually a vast valley, a special place within the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Here, you could spend a certain price to challenge any disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Of course, the challenged could refuse unconditionally.

But if it concerned a challenge over the Heavenly Martial List, you had to accept, or you'd forfeit your ranking.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chen Yu and Zhang Chen suddenly descended into the valley.

Surrounding the valley were spectators, numbering over a hundred.

"Is this kid out of his mind, thinking that breaking into the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm can compete with Zhang Chen?"

"Too bad Lin Yuxuan didn't come. Otherwise, she would see Chen Yu's helpless loss."

Someone scoffed, someone sighed.

"Chen Yu, are you sure you want to accept Zhang Chen's challenge?"

The steward in charge of the Sky Martial Battle Platform questioned Chen Yu again.

The difference in cultivation level was too vast, and he feared Chen Yu wouldn't last a few moves and suffer a miserable defeat. He was only asking again because Chen Yu was the Sect Master's disciple.

"I'm sure."

Chen Yu was eager to try.

"Take the move!"

Hearing the answer, Zhang Chen immediately attacked.

He lost to Chen Yu the first time because of carelessness. Chen Yu seized the initiative.

Learning from experience, Zhang Chen, as a Senior Brother in the Late Stage Star Condensing, suddenly burst with an attack without mercy, making some think Zhang Chen was somewhat shameless.

However, since the opponent was Chen Yu, who was even more despicable, it didn't matter.

Swish!

A green sword arc twisted into layers of green light sword qi, sweeping in like a storm.

"As expected of an old disciple, this sword is enough to defeat me."

Lin Daowei's face was serious.

In his line of sight, Chen Yu faced Zhang Chen's sword without dodging, confronting it head-on.

Chen Yu's skinny figure met the overwhelming sea of green light swords, akin to a baby challenging a giant, seemingly destined for defeat.

But that didn't happen.

Boom! Boom!

With a series of thunderous roars, Chen Yu's fists burst with brilliant golden-white light, gradually shattering the massive sea of swords.

"Breaking it with a punch?"

The crowd was secretly amazed; was Chen Yu's fist that powerful?

"The Profound Meaning of Gold."

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Daowei noticed the key point.

In the secret realm, Chen Yu hadn't demonstrated this profound meaning.

But now, Chen Yu presented two levels of achievement in the Profound Meaning of Gold.

"This kid is a body cultivator. Who knows what cultivation technique he practices, but his strength and defense are astounding. However, Zhang Chen's cultivation technique is the Heavenly Martial Sect's 'Ten Thousand Life Sword Technique,' allowing endless, inexhaustible attacks that could exhaust Chen Yu!"

A black-faced man commented.

He previously failed at breaking through on the 'Heavenly Platform,' but upon noticing Chen Yu, he sent out a message, leading to Chen Yu being surrounded.

Zhang Chen was both shocked and angry when his sword move was shattered by Chen Yu's punch.

The reason he challenged Chen Yu was to regain his face and reclaim his cave. He had to make Chen Yu suffer a miserable defeat.

Swish!

A Green Wood Sword suddenly flew out, with green sword light dazzling, whipping up a massive storm of sword qi towards Chen Yu.

"Bring it on."

Chen Yu roared, gathering strength and primordial power into his fists to meet the attack.

With the Profound Meaning of Gold, Chen Yu's attacks were more damaging.

Additionally, Chen Yu had also trained in the 'White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw' as his second skill. Although he didn't employ this technique now, his hands' strength and defense were superior to before.

It was for this reason he dared to face Zhang Chen head-on with just his bare hands.

Boom!

Golden white radiance intertwined with green sword Qi, transforming into a storm, stirring the surroundings.

Zhang Chen's mystical weapon reached medium grade, leaving a small blood mark on the back of Chen Yu's hand, but it healed instantly.

"If it were an ordinary late-stage Star Condensing, they probably wouldn't even scratch my hand."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

At the same time, in the previous clash, Chen Yu used the pressure from Zhang Chen to temper his second Primordial Power Star and merge the power flowing from both stars, uniting them.

This is the so-called method of using battle to consolidate one's cultivation.

After ten moves, Zhang Chen and Chen Yu were evenly matched.

"Damn it, how is this possible? How did this kid cultivate? Just a year has passed, and he's already this strong?"

Zhang Chen's expression was unsightly.

In fact, a year ago, Chen Yu didn't reveal his true strength in front of Zhang Chen either.

And the spectators' surprise was no less than Zhang Chen's.

"His strength..."

Qin Wentian's expression slightly sank.

Although he hadn't crossed paths with Chen Yu, he always believed that he was stronger than Chen Yu and could easily defeat him.

But the strength Chen Yu displayed at this moment left Qin Wentian shocked.

"...Zhang Chen, take this seriously."

Someone couldn't help but shout.

If Zhang Chen lost, it would be a humiliation for the senior disciples.

"This kid not only has astonishing physical strength, but also possesses an indestructible physique, making ordinary minor injuries completely ignorable for him."

Someone analyzed.

Suddenly.

Within the Sky Martial Battle Platform, Zhang Chen's loud shout was heard: "Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation."

"It's Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation, the wood-element sword array within the 'Ten Thousand Life Sword Technique', a sword array for trapping and killing enemies that can last an extremely long time and also siphon the vitality of those trapped!"

Seeing Zhang Chen activate the Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation, the senior disciples were somewhat reassured.

However, for Chen Yu to force Zhang Chen to such a degree, his strength is not simple.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

In the valley, the green sword light howled, setting up a formation, surrounding Chen Yu.

The Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation comprises nine layers of sword Qi, continuous and uninterrupted, ceaselessly trapping and killing, and extremely hard to break.

Chen Yu did not underestimate Zhang Chen. He exhibited the Star Pattern Robe to enhance his defense, continuously punching to counter the sword array's attacks.

"Good."

Chen Yu couldn't help but let out a low shout.

The attacks from the Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation were unrelenting, which favored the stabilization and refinement of the Primordial Power Stars, as well as the fusion of the two types of power.

Rumble!

Within the Sky Martial Battle Platform, explosions continued ceaselessly.

The sword Qi seemed endless as it pierced toward Chen Yu, while he tirelessly countered.

Gradually, everyone was left dumbstruck.

Even the Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation deployed by Zhang Chen couldn't do anything to Chen Yu!

The opponent was simply brutal, attacking with unparalleled ferocity while seemingly having endless stamina, having thrown at least a thousand punches without breaking a sweat.

Zhang Chen's mind was a bit bewildered.

How could he continue fighting?

He had already used his ultimate move, yet it didn't work on Chen Yu.

Although the Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation could siphon vitality, that only worked effectively if the opponent was injured.

Chen Yu was unscathed, and the vitality siphoning ability was significantly reduced. Plus, Chen Yu's vitality was abundant, leaving him unfazed. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY novel——fire.net

Not only that,

Zhang Chen found that Chen Yu grew fiercer with the fight, his momentum building stronger, gradually seizing the advantage and dismantling the Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation.

"He just broke through his cultivation, using me to hone himself."

Zhang Chen finally realized this.

Indeed, since the battle began, Chen Yu hadn't taken the initiative to attack.

Zhang Chen lost his fighting spirit, and his distraction caused the power of the Yimu Ten Thousand Sword Formation to wane.

"Break!"

Chen Yu targeted the weak point of the sword array, integrating the spatial profound meaning and the gold profound meaning, and punched it.

Boom!

The sword array shattered, and the Green Wood Sword was sent flying.

Zhang Chen staggered, blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

"Brother Zhang, is that all you got?"

Chen Yu smiled lightly, advancing toward Zhang Chen and launching an attack.

Zhang Chen, injured and lacking will to fight, found himself at a disadvantage in the skirmish with Chen Yu.

Those who have fought Chen Yu before all knew never to let him get close, but Zhang Chen was unaware of this, and he didn't expect Chen Yu to be no slower than himself.

A moment later, Zhang Chen was hit by Chen Yu's attack, his body sent crashing into the valley's wall, spitting blood from his mouth.

"Zhang Chen loses."

The steward in charge of the competition announced the result, feeling somewhat surreal.

"He actually won."

Lin Tianfeng found it hard to believe, relieved that Lin Yuxuan wasn't present, else she would undoubtedly favor Chen Yu even more after witnessing this.

"It's only just so-so."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

When he first joined, Zhang Chen indeed put some pressure on him.

But after a year in the Heavenly Martial Sect, Chen Yu's strength had soared tremendously.

His cultivation advanced to the mid-stage of Condensed Star Realm, the second level of 'Four Symbols Divine Body', intermediate in White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, with enhanced spatial and gold profound meanings...

Now, Zhang Chen was no longer worthy of Chen Yu's attention.

After all, he hadn't even used the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, and Zhang Chen was already defeated.

Zhang Chen's defeat left many senior disciples losing face.

In their eyes, Chen Yu's phrase "it's only just so-so" also meant that they... were just so-so.

Chapter 1060: Consecutive Victories

Zhang Chen's defeat, and Chen Yu's remark "Not much of a challenge," left the veteran disciples on site humiliated and angry.

"What an arrogant guy!"

"We absolutely cannot let him leave like this."

If they just let it go, not only would the veteran disciples lose face, it would also mean they agree to Chen Yu being with Lin Yuxuan.

Besides the veteran disciples, the new disciples were also dissatisfied.

Most of these new disciples were Chen Yu's rivals, among them Lin Tianfeng was the planner behind this rumor, but his goal was not reached; instead, Chen Yu's reputation increased, giving him the feeling of shooting himself in the foot.

"No, we absolutely need to let Chen Yu end miserably."

Lin Tianfeng's gaze was sinister.

"Chen Yu, you deliberately spread rumors, slandering Sister Yuxuan's reputation, wanting to monopolize her. Yet you hid in your cave for a year, letting Sister Yuxuan bear external pressure alone. Dare you claim you truly like her? You are not worthy of her!"

Lin Tianfeng shouted, inciting dissatisfaction and resentment toward Chen Yu.

Lin Yuxuan is a genius of the human race in her generation, and the number one beauty of the Heavenly Martial Sect; many men, despite their best effort, struggle to gain her favor.

And Chen Yu treated Lin Yuxuan like this, even more infuriatingly, they actually got together.

Chen Yu was somewhat baffled upon hearing these words.

He had previously given a negative answer to Geng Handong; when did he intentionally spread rumors?

Moreover, his year in the cave was spent in closed-door cultivation, breaking through bottlenecks.

"What nonsense are you talking?"

Chen Yu coldly retorted, startling Lin Tianfeng once again, for shadows of fear lingered.

"Besides, I do not like Senior Sister Lin."

Chen Yu felt it necessary to clarify.

A woman like Lin Yuxuan would be liked by no man; when Chen Yu saw her, he indeed felt goodwill, but it hadn't reached the level of romantic affection.

Upon hearing these words, Lin Tianfeng continued to distort the facts: "You do not like Sister Yuxuan, yet you insist on clinging to her. I know your aim — climbing the Lin Family. You are too despicable and shameless, treating Sister Yuxuan as your tool for ascension."

With Lin Tianfeng putting it this way, the emotions of the veteran disciples present were stirred.

After all, Lin Tianfeng is also a Lin Family genius; he might know more of the truth, making his words slightly more credible.

If Chen Yu does not like Lin Yuxuan, yet stays with her, his only aim could be networking with the Lin Family, which is utterly disgraceful.

The veteran disciples exchanged glances and deliberated a strategy to deal with Chen Yu.

That strategy was to continue challenging Chen Yu.

"Let me try."

A thick-browed man stepped forward.

He was a friend of Zhang Chen, both admirers of Lin Yuxuan, and with Zhang Chen defeated by Chen Yu, he couldn't help but want to teach Chen Yu a lesson.

"Chen Yu just had a prolonged fight with Zhang Chen, surely costing him stamina and vitality; Brother Li's chances of winning are great."

"Moreover, Brother Li cultivated 'Ancient Barbaric Sky-shattering Technique,' known for its ferocity and explosiveness. Once, an opponent of the same rank from a different race fell in three moves under Brother Li's explosive power, caught unprepared!"

The thick-browed man's figure was imposing, radiating a formidable ancient aura all over, like an unrivaled ferocious beast, extremely threatening.

"Chen Yu, you defeated Zhang Chen; you truly are the first among new disciples. Do you dare face me for another battle? I bet ten units of Profound Meaning crystals against you."

"If I win, you must agree to Zhang Chen's previous terms."

The thick-browed man shouted.

"Brother Chen, do not agree; they are engaging in a battle of attrition."

Suddenly a voice emerged from within the crowd; it was Kong Qiuye.

She and Kong Xiaomu had also arrived, upon learning Zhang Chen was defeated, another late-stage Condensed Star Realm veteran disciple was about to challenge Chen Yu, they immediately urged him against it.

"No matter, I accept your challenge!"

Chen Yu didn't mind.

The thick-browed man gave him a feeling not much stronger than Zhang Chen.

The recent fight with Zhang Chen hadn't fully stabilized his second Primordial Power Star, so he needed an opponent.

Seeing Chen Yu accept, the thick-browed man sprang out, landing on the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

Nearby some veteran disciples, new disciples all showed delighted smiles.

"Good, this kid truly is arrogant; a few flattery words, a bit of provocation, he accepted the challenge."

Lin Tianfeng smiled smugly; his previous efforts hadn't been in vain.

"Quickly, go find Geng Handong."

Lin Tianfeng transmitted to a Lin Family disciple. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY Novel Fire.net

Geng Handong had previously challenged Chen Yu at his cave; his strength is formidable, ranking ninety-ninth on the Heavenly Martial List.

...

"Begin."

The steward's voice had just fallen, and the battle erupted instantly.

Roar!

The thick-browed man suddenly roared, like a pack of ancient ferocious beasts roaring furiously, shaking the heavens.

This was precisely the combat technique "Sky Shattering Roar" from the "Ancient Barbaric Sky-shattering Technique."

Chen Yu had also studied sonic combat techniques, immediately activating his constellation form, then deploying spatial profound meaning, enveloping himself.

The spatial barrier had a strong dampening effect on vibrational sound waves.

Chen Yu only felt a tremor and numbness throughout his body, without any discomfort.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's strategy mirrored before, he closed in on the thick-browed man, primordial power converging onto his fists.

Boom!

He unleashed a punch, light exploded.

Simultaneously, the thick-browed man stomped heavily, the Sky Martial Battle Platform shook intensely, and a violent dark wave burst out from beneath his feet.

Rumble!

Their attacks collided, explosions ensued incessantly.

Both retreated over ten steps, with no advantage gained.

"This kid, after an intense battle, faces Brother Li's 'Ancient Barbaric Sky-shattering Technique,' yet manages to fight to a draw."

This scene astonished everyone, causing sudden unease.

Though to Chen Yu, the fight against Zhang Chen was hardly an intense battle.

Bang thud!

The valley roared with explosions constantly, each roar symbolizing the fierce clashes and engagements between the two.

Suddenly, the thick-browed man erupted with an overwhelming barbaric aura, transforming into a massive black ape; his attack power surged immensely.

Chen Yu remained vigilant, fully activating his Star Physique and employing the Star Pattern Robe to enhance his defense.

"Brother Li's 'Ancient Barbaric Sky-shattering Technique' can simulate the might of a Holy Beast, amplifying the power of his combat skills. This aura and form probably resemble the already extinct 'Giant Spirit Ape'."

Zhang Chen watched the fierce battle on the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

He noticed that although Chen Yu's aura was temporarily suppressed, it wasn't crushed; instead, it was constantly rising.

The thick-browed man's attacks seemed fierce but were unable to harm Chen Yu, having little effect.

"Good."

Chen Yu smiled faintly; this was precisely the kind of intense engagement he needed.

The combat style of the thick-browed man suited his taste perfectly, ideal for Chen Yu to stabilize his Primordial Power Star, with efficiency twice that of battling Zhang Chen.

"Damn it, does this guy never get tired with such abundant stamina?"

The thick-browed man was somewhat shocked.

Chen Yu was adept in Body Cultivation; his attacks consumed both primordial power and physical strength.

And this was Chen Yu's second match, yet he maintained high speed, impeccable defense, immense power, and relentless attacks as if he were not human.

"Holy Spirit Furious Fist!"

The thick-browed man's primordial power surged within him, gathering between his fists, then unleashed with a ferocious strike.

The gigantic black ape behind him also swung its fists simultaneously, emanating a torrential might.

This killer move left the new disciples in awe, giving rise to a sense of insurmountable pressure.

"Such a powerful blow, indeed worthy of being a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Chen Yu took a deep breath, his heart accumulating strength, augmenting his power.

Bang!

He mobilized his entire strength, channeling the primordial power of two Primordial Power Stars, and delivered a full-force punch.

Boom!

Thunderous noise shook the sky, storms surged into the heavens, sweeping in all directions.

At the center of the explosion, two figures both retreated.

The thick-browed man's face was slightly pale; the previous move consumed considerable energy for him.

In contrast, Chen Yu's Star Pattern Robe was shattered, leaving him with some wounds and bloodstains, indicating significant injuries.

But Chen Yu laughed.

"Haha, thank you."

This fierce confrontation thoroughly compressed and stabilized his stars, integrating his two forces into one, becoming even more formidable.

His aura became restrained, smooth as one.

The battle was not over yet.

Suddenly!

Chen Yu charged out again, launching an attack.

The thick-browed man's face changed drastically, as Chen Yu's aura far surpassed before, with even greater attack power in his punches and kicks.

"His cultivation has been fully stabilized amidst the fierce battle."

Zhang Chen could hardly believe it.

Ordinary people would never dare to stabilize their recently broken-through cultivation in this manner.

If injured, their foundation would become even more unstable.

But Chen Yu had in a short time stabilized his cultivation, showing increased strength after two rounds of fierce fighting.

On the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

Seizing victory, Chen Yu employed 'Six Flames Sword Finger,' 'Blood Crystal Flame,' and other techniques.

After all, with the goal of stabilizing his cultivation achieved, he could swiftly conclude the battle.

It wasn't long before the thick-browed man conceded defeat.

The scene fell silent.

Victory in two consecutive matches against senior disciples!

Lin Tianfeng was utterly dumbfounded, fear rising in his heart: "How is Chen Yu's strength so formidable?"

He already regretted it; perhaps he shouldn't have orchestrated all of this.

But having come this far, he had no way to turn back.

The senior disciples exchanged glances, filled with surprise and silent anger.

Losing two matches against a new disciple of only a year was a disgrace to them!

They very much wanted to challenge Chen Yu again.

But Chen Yu had already fought two battles; confronting him again would be taking advantage, too shameless.

Even if they won in the end, it wouldn't bring any good reputation.

"Chen Yu, today you've fought two matches, so I won't take advantage of you. After you've rested a few days, I will challenge you."

A black-faced man said.

He had previously failed to break through on the Rising Sky Platform, then spread word to besiege Chen Yu.

He was very envious of Chen Yu, who had not only broken through his cultivation but also gained fame and the favor of the goddess.

"Oh? A battle today isn't out of the question either."

Chen Yu's face remained calm, his words exuding absolute confidence.

His cultivation had already stabilized, but he had yet to test his newly acquired White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

Moreover, after his heart's transformation, he could hardly feel the limits of his stamina, having battled twice without fatigue.

Another reason was that Chen Yu knew it was this man who spread the message, causing many to besiege him, harboring some animosity towards him.

"Arrogant!"

Suddenly, all the senior disciples were somewhat irritated.

But only by defeating Chen Yu could they have the right to say so.

"Oh? You still want to fight a third match today?"

The black-faced man was surprised and asked earnestly.

He didn't want to take advantage of Chen Yu, but if Chen Yu offered it, why not take it?

But just at that moment.

A cold wind swept in, causing everyone around the valley to shiver involuntarily.

"Brother Tianfeng, Geng Handong is here."

A Lin Family disciple hurried over and reported in a low voice.