

Eternal Heart 1061

Chapter 1061: Geng Handong of the Heavenly Martial List

The world seemed to fall into bitter cold, with ice appearing on rocks and trees.

"Geng Handong is here."

Someone felt the familiar chill and couldn't help but speak out.

Although everyone present were disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect, once one entered the Heavenly Martial List, it was as if they belonged to two different worlds.

Whoosh!

A man with a stern face and cold demeanor approached, treading on icy wind and snow.

Geng Handong's presence made the place feel frozen; everyone quieted down, all eyes fixed on him.

Chen Yu naturally saw Geng Handong as well, who was staring directly at him, his gaze like two Ice Swords piercing through.

Geng Handong emitted obvious hostility; Chen Yu could understand the reason, though the opponent, being an expert on the Heavenly Martial List, should be here just to watch the fight.

"Hey, are you still going to fight?"

Chen Yu shouted towards the dark-faced man from earlier.

"If you accept, then I'll fight you today."

The dark-faced man was eager to fight Chen Yu today, confident that he would surely win!

He failed to break through the Late-stage Star Condensation Realm Peak, but he was very close to that realm, incomparable to the previous two challengers.

Chen Yu had fought two battles already, the dark-faced man was sure he could easily win.

But just at that moment.

Geng Handong spoke: "If you want a fight, then accept my challenge."

Chen Yu was taken aback; Geng Handong challenged him?

Silence surrounded, and the dark-faced man retreated, saying nothing more.

How could he dare to compete with Geng Handong?

Chen Yu saw no one around questioning the reality of the challenge, realizing it was likely true.

During the past year, he had been in seclusion, completely unaware that Geng Handong had issued a challenge to him.

"Chen Yu, Geng Handong has issued a gamble fight against you. If you can take three moves from him, he'll give you five pieces of Mysterious Power Stone. If you lose, you'll slap yourself five times."

The steward responsible for the Sky Martial Battle Platform spoke, as he had relevant records here.

"Of course, you can unconditionally refuse."

The steward added a sentence.

"Chen Yu, you already fought two battles today, I don't wish to take advantage of you, but if you still want to fight, then accept my challenge."

"A three-move battle, unrelated to Yuan Force or physical exhaustion."

Geng Handong's cold voice echoed.

Many veteran disciples showed helpless expressions, originally, if Chen Yu accepted the dark-faced man's challenge, he would most likely suffer a terrible defeat.

Now, Geng Handong came to interfere, even if Chen Yu had great courage, he wouldn't dare to accept a challenge from a Heavenly Martial List expert, he would surely refuse.

It seems today, it's unlikely for Chen Yu to face a tragic defeat.

But facing Geng Handong, they dared not say much.

But something unbelievable happened.

"Alright, I'll accept your gamble fight."

Chen Yu suddenly spoke, calmly accepting Geng Handong's challenge.

After a moment of silence around.

Boom!

A vast chaotic aura released, causing a storm to engulf the entire area of the Sky Martial Battle Platform, roaring incessantly.

This was the many Kings, their emotions too stirred, dispersing aura, causing the impact.

"You accepted?"

Geng Handong, with his stern and cold face, was also moved, asking once more.

Everyone else looked at Chen Yu collectively, their eyes full of anticipation.

"This lad... truly doesn't know what's good for him, actually accepted Geng Handong's challenge!"

"That's Geng Handong, a presence on the Heavenly Martial List."

The crowd exclaimed.

Kong Qiuye and Kong Xiaomu were completely stunned, they hadn't advised Chen Yu because they assumed he would refuse.

But Chen Yu, indeed, acts unpredictably.

"That's right, I've accepted your challenge, but your wager is too low, the previous two who fought me bet ten Mysterious Power Stones each."

Chen Yu replied with a smile.

For a three-move duel, with his defensive power and speed, he wouldn't be defeated.

Besides, he also wished to witness the strength of a Heavenly Martial List expert.

As for the wager, Geng Handong, confident in victory, would surely be willing to increase it.

Zhang Chen and the bushy-browed man suddenly realized they owed Chen Yu ten pieces of Mysterious Power Stone and, with their current net worth, truly couldn't come up with such a number of Mysterious Power Stone.

"They all wagered ten, then I'll bet twenty with you."

Geng Handong spoke out astonishingly.

This was twenty pieces of Mysterious Power Stone!

Of course, Geng Handong wouldn't lose, even if it were a bet of a hundred he would agree.

"Then let's get started."

Chen Yu accepted.

Twenty pieces of Mysterious Power Stone, valued at nearly a million top-grade yuan stone, even he was greatly tempted.

As Geng Handong descended onto the Sky Martial Battle Platform, the steward immediately activated the Array Barrier, covering the entire battle platform.

This was the rule of the Heavenly Martial Sect, when experts on the Heavenly Martial List confronted each other, to avoid affecting others, the Array Barrier must be activated.

Geng Handong VS Chen Yu, a battle of three moves!

Everyone's blood boiled.

Combat at the level of the Heavenly Martial List was rare, and to witness Chen Yu's miserable outcome, they were already slightly impatient!

Peng!

Chen Yu stamped his foot forcefully, shooting forward.

Facing Geng Handong, how could he hold back?

For the twenty pieces of Mysterious Power Stone, he would indeed showcase his true prowess.

The Space Profound Meaning operated, the constellation body activated, Chen Yu darted like a silver-white apparition, taking the initiative to attack.

Boom!

He unleashed a punch, infused with the Golden Profound Meaning, the golden and white brilliance turned into a giant beam, blasting out, crushing everything.

Yet, the moment Chen Yu struck his punch, Geng Handong exuded a bone-chilling coldness, freezing everything, even the speed of Chen Yu's punch slowed a bit.

Geng Handong flew instantly to the air above Chen Yu, pressing down with a palm.

Boom!

In the void, ice condensed rapidly into a huge ice palm, immensely vast and heavy, like an ice peak suppressing down.

Frost appeared over Chen Yu, as if about to freeze in the void.

Geng Handong's cultivation is at the Late-stage Star Condensation Realm Peak, and he is an expert listed on the Heavenly Martial List. Whether in movement technique speed, combat skill application, or mysterious power, he has reached a very high level.

He uses the Ice Profound Meaning and his movement technique to evade Chen Yu's surprise attack.

And this move descends from high up, leaving Chen Yu without any way to dodge, forced to confront it head-on.

Moreover.

Once hit by Geng Handong's initial move, even if not defeated, Chen Yu will certainly be suppressed and frozen by the ice mountain, falling into an extremely passive situation. He will become a target, exposed to Geng Handong's second and third moves.

"Is this the strength of the experts listed on the Heavenly Martial List?"

Qin Wentian's heart tightened.

Faced with Geng Handong now, he sees no chance of victory, doomed to fail in three moves.

"Haha, Chen Yu, even challenging the experts of the Heavenly Martial List, you're inviting trouble for yourself!"

Lin Tianfeng laughed loudly.

As soon as Geng Handong launched his attack, it seemed to foreshadow a victorious situation.

This is the power of the experts on the Heavenly Martial List. Although Geng Handong is ranked ninety-ninth, entering this list is by no means simple.

At this moment.

Chen Yu, frozen in ice, suddenly has a vast light overflowing from his body, so bright that it makes everyone's eyes squint slightly.

In a flash, Chen Yu is no longer visible, transforming into a giant orb of white light, illuminating the world with pure white brilliance.

At the critical moment, Chen Yu unleashes the second combat technique of his celestial body, "Falling Star."

Boom!

He seemed like a shining star, soaring into the sky, crashing into that massive ice hand.

Rumble!

The shining orb is engulfed by the ice hand, yet its radiance remains unobscured, refracting towards the heavens.

"Hmm?"

Geng Handong furrows his brow.

Bang!

The orb rapidly ascends, piercing through the ice hand, and colliding towards Geng Handong.

The dire situation is resolved in an instant.

And it was through such a violent method, breaking through head-on, that it surprised everyone.

Boom!

Chen Yu, transformed into a star, collided with Geng Handong, the two formidable forces clashing and contending.

The final outcome is.

Swish!

Geng Handong's figure flew backward dozens of zhang before he halted his steps.

"What battle technique is this?"

Geng Handong couldn't help but ask.

At this moment, Chen Yu is completely different from before, with doubled speed and strength.

Otherwise, Geng Handong wouldn't have misjudged Chen Yu's fighting ability, falling into a disadvantage in the collision.

"Guess!"

Chen Yu's face bore a teasing expression.

"This battle technique was beyond my expectations, but it cannot change your fate."

Geng Handong's voice was ice-cold.

As soon as he finished speaking, a power emanated from his body, his eyes seemingly transforming into ice crystals, and pale blue ancient patterns emerged on his palms, a more violent coldness emanating forth.

Boom!

Geng Handong struck out a palm, a massive shadow of icy cold light surged forward.

With a slight activation of bloodline power, Geng Handong's attack power rose to another level.

Wherever the icy cold light passed, the void condensed into large ice blocks, which then shattered into icy debris.

The air froze and collapsed into flying ashes!

Chen Yu neither evaded nor dodged, the Blood Crystal Flame in his hand blossomed, swirling around his body, charging forth.

Boom!

He directly clashed against Geng Handong's attack, his fierce stance causing those around him to tremble in shock.

Such imposing dominance, who among them had the courage to show it?

Bang!

The icy cold shadow was smashed to pieces by Chen Yu, a wave of golden-white light carrying a layer of blood-red flame, rushing towards Geng Handong.

As soon as the wave surged forth, a penetrating cold released from Geng Handong's body, freezing it to pieces.

"How could it be?" The latest_ept_sodes are on_the Novel-Fire.net

Geng Handong was utterly surprised.

In the second move, he was unexpectedly still at a disadvantage.

The surroundings went completely silent, many people gasping in disbelief.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brow into a knot: "How could this be? How does he possess such power?"

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Daowei started to tremble again, this development was completely unexpected.

"Hahaha, with one move remaining, does Senior Brother Geng have the confidence to defeat me?"

Chen Yu burst into laughter.

After two moves, unexpectedly, Geng Handong's third move would hardly defeat him.

Geng Handong underestimated the power of "Falling Star."

The full eruption of seven hundred and twenty Star Acupoints, fully integrated into the attack, in such a state, Chen Yu's attack was unstoppable.

Plus, the Blood Crystal Flame weakened the ice, giving him the edge again in the second confrontation.

Buzz!

The brilliance on Chen Yu gradually dissipated, he ended the Falling Star.

This scene left the people around somewhat surprised.

The time for the secret technique has ended?

Without that powerful secret technique, Chen Yu might not be a match for Geng Handong.

"I admit I underestimated you, but Junior Brother also underestimated the strength ranked ninety-ninth on the Heavenly Martial List."

Despite his miscalculation in two moves, Geng Handong showed no change in expression, speaking coldly.

Being able to enter the Heavenly Martial List, he naturally had many methods and trump cards.

Originally, he did not plan to use them, fearing he might inadvertently kill Chen Yu.

But now it seems, there's no need to worry about such things.

The atmosphere was tense, the clash of the third move was about to unfold.

"Eh? Chen Yu's hand?"

Among the crowd, Ling Ting, Ling Yun, and Ling Jiao of the White Tiger Sacred Clan suddenly noticed golden-white patterns flickering on Chen Yu's hand.

The pattern made them feel familiar and intimate, unconsciously causing their paws to tremble lightly.

Chapter 1062: Rising in the Rankings

Many people saw that Chen Yu's secret technique had ended and thought he was bluffing earlier.

"His secret technique time is over, and there might be a weakness period. Let's see how Chen Yu handles Senior Brother Geng's third move."

"Indeed, Senior Brother Geng failed with the first two moves. The third move is sure to be his real effort."

There were whispers all around, most people hoping to see Chen Yu's miserable defeat.

In fact, they didn't believe Chen Yu could win.

After all, Geng Handong is a figure on the Heavenly Martial List!

Chen Yu was just a new disciple who had only been in the sect for a year.

Suddenly.

There was an uproar all around.

Geng Handong flipped his hand over to reveal an ice pearl. The cold air emanated, freezing everything around.

"That's the 'Thousand Cold Bead'!"

"Senior Brother Geng cultivates the technique known as 'Thousand Cold and Ice Technique,' which has a secret skill that extracts cold power from extremely cold objects and condenses it into the 'Thousand Cold Bead,' enhancing the power of combat skills."

People remembered the scene of Geng Handong challenging Zhong Yue, the original ninety-ninth on the Heavenly Martial List.

Geng Handong summoned a total of ten Thousand Cold Beads, amplifying his combat skill power, the equivalent of ten killer moves, which repelled Zhong Yue and took his place.

Bang! Crk!

Geng Handong crushed the ice bead in his hand, releasing a surge of extreme cold energy, which he controlled perfectly.

A thick beam of ice light appeared in his hand, emitting rays of light that immediately turned the surrounding ice into ash.

The ice beam gradually contracted, eventually becoming as thick as a thumb, exuding an even more terrifying aura.

"This way, I won't kill you."

Geng Handong said coldly.

After speaking, he struck with his palm.

Whoosh!

A thumb-thick ray of extreme ice light pierced through the void, shattering everything in its path as it rushed towards Chen Yu.

This extreme ice ray's cold power was astonishing, seemingly able to freeze and shatter everything. If it hit Chen Yu, even with his defense, it would inevitably pierce through him.

So Geng Handong concentrated the attack to avoid killing Chen Yu.

He was using strength to oppress the weak. If he accidentally killed Chen Yu, a disciple of the Sect Master, the punishment would be severe.

Chen Yu, targeted by the extreme ice ray, did not move a single step.

In the eyes of the crowd, he couldn't dodge and could only admit defeat.

But suddenly.

The gold-white patterns on Chen Yu's right hand burst into bright light, transforming into a massive beast claw, cast entirely from divine gold, exuding the ancient and formidable pressure of a Holy Beast.

White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw!

Whoosh! Hiss!

Suddenly, as Chen Yu's claw swung, an incredibly dazzling light flashed through the void, followed by five brilliant slashes tearing through space.

"What's this!"

The three people from the White Tiger Sacred Clan in the crowd were completely stunned.

At this moment, the beast claw's phantom on Chen Yu's hand was precisely the White Tiger Sacred Claw!

The White Tiger Sacred Claw is the symbol of the White Tiger Sacred Clan. Many clan members spend their lives cultivating these claws to make them indestructible and able to crush everything.

But now, a human had simulated the White Tiger Sacred Claw!

"It must be 'Four Symbols Divine Body'!"

Ling Ting had learned some aspects about the 'Four Symbols Divine Body' from those in high positions.

Only this cultivation technique could explain how Chen Yu simulated the White Tiger Sacred Claw!

Bang! Boom!

The five golden and white brilliant slashes radiated a powerful and domineering aura, sweeping out and slicing the extreme ice ray.

In an instant, the extreme ice ray was cut into five pieces, severed into several segments.

The extreme ice ray, split into pieces, naturally lost much of its power.

Chen Yu extended the White Tiger Sacred Claw, and the moment the segments of the extreme ice ray arrived, he fiercely grasped them.

Bang!

Golden light exploded, and the pieces of the extreme ice ray were blocked and crushed into powder.

Elsewhere, Geng Handong didn't anticipate that Chen Yu, without his secret technique, could unleash such a powerful and sharp attack.

Bang!

As the five slashes closed in, he hurriedly summoned a frigid storm for defense.

When the storm dissipated, two blood marks appeared on Geng Handong's shoulder.

Blood flowed out, instantly freezing into ice!

The three moves ended, and the entire area fell silent!

No one could have predicted that the three-move gamble would end like this.

Geng Handong unleashed his killer move, and Chen Yu displayed an even stronger technique.

In the clash of strengths, Chen Yu triumphed, Geng Handong was injured, and the wounds were so vivid, drawing attention.

"Chen Yu... wins!"

The steward in charge of the Sky Martial Battle Platform paused for a moment, then announced the result.

"He won!"

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw vanished, and he smiled.

As expected of the 'Four Symbols Divine Body,' the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw focuses on purely powerful attacks, standing unyielding against Geng Handong's killer move on the Heavenly Martial List.

"I lost."

Geng Handong said in a daze.

He never expected to be completely defeated in this three-move gamble!

When Chen Yu used "Falling Star," he thought Chen Yu might barely withstand his three moves, seeing it as the worst scenario.

But the final result was Chen Yu faced him head-on, unscathed, and instead injured him!

At this moment.

"Geng Handong of the Heavenly Martial List is defeated... Chen Yu becomes the new ninety-ninth on the Heavenly Martial List!"

The steward solemnly declared.

What?

The crowd came back to their senses, realizing Chen Yu had ascended to the Heavenly Martial List?

Chen Yu also looked confused. How did he make it onto the Heavenly Martial List?

He had made a gamble with Geng Handong, where enduring three moves meant winning and receiving twenty Profound Meaning Gems.

If unable to catch it, slap face five times.

But now, how did he make it onto the Heavenly Martial List?

"According to your wager, indeed there was no substitution on the Heavenly Martial List ranking. But the Sky Martial Battle Platform has its rules, Nephew Chen, you injured Geng Handong without a significant injury to yourself. According to the rules of the Sky Martial Battle Platform, you are considered to have defeated Geng Handong and will replace his spot."

The steward saw Chen Yu's confusion and explained.

The wager between Chen Yu and Geng Handong was only about loss and win.

If Chen Yu merely accepted Geng Handong's three moves, then he would only have won the bet.

But he injured Geng Handong, which was not mentioned in the wager.

According to the rules of the Sky Martial Battle Platform, in the duel between Chen Yu and Geng Handong, three moves were exchanged, with the latter injured, thus marking a victory, hence Chen Yu replaces the spot.

If he only took three moves without wounding Geng Handong, they wouldn't have been distinguished as winner or loser according to the rules of the Sky Martial Battle Platform, and the spot wouldn't be replaced.

The wager was about loss and win, but combat also has victory and defeat.

"Number ninety-nine on the Heavenly Martial List?"

After astonishment, Chen Yu was pleasantly surprised.

If he had not wanted to test the power of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw in the end, he might not have injured Geng Handong, thus wouldn't have ascended the Heavenly Martial List.

"This..."

Qin Wentian's face turned ashen.

This originally was an event extremely unfavorable to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's reputation was tainted, he would suffer the humiliation of losing face for the Sect Master, and then be expelled from the sect.

But Chen Yu carved out a path, gaining fame and ascending the Heavenly Martial List!

This matter will definitely stir the Heavenly Martial Sect, as Chen Yu's actions surprisingly brought honor to the Sect Master's name.

"I defeated Zhong Yue, replaced her, stayed on the Heavenly Martial List for over a year, just to descend now. Seems I became complacent after getting on the list."

Geng Handong said self-deprecatingly, turning away.

Today's battle was beyond Geng Handong's expectations, he lost not only the wager but also to Chen Yu.

"I'll give you twenty pieces of Profound Meaning crystals."

Before leaving, he said to Chen Yu.

Because he currently couldn't gather up twenty pieces of Profound Meaning crystals.

Three battles ended.

Chen Yu won all three.

At this moment, even the senior disciples who were resentful, could only swallow their displeasure.

In the distance of the valley, within a pavilion.

Two extremely handsome men were sipping tea.

"He actually won!"

The teacups in both hands paused in mid-air.

"Hong Xiuyuan, your junior brother is exceptional, joining for only a year and now on the Heavenly Martial List."

A fair-skinned man with jade-like face and slightly curved pale red lips said.

"Indeed beyond my expectations."

Hong Xiuyuan lowered the teacup.

As far as he knew, Chen Yu had joined for a year, secluded himself, never consulted the Master, nor opted for Heavenly Martial Sect's cultivation technique.

Precisely for this reason, he expected Chen Yu to fail, waiting to clean up the mess.

Regardless, Chen Yu is still the Sect Master's disciple.

"Besides this Chen Yu, Qin Wentian also possesses extraordinary talent, seems the Heavenly Martial List will undergo major changes in these ten years."

The handsome man across from him said.

Simultaneously, he thought his Master was right; the Sect Master had picked up the two best seedlings without paying much price.

"Brother Zuo you worry too much; even if the list undergoes changes, it won't affect your third place on the Heavenly Martial List."

Hong Xiuyuan said indifferently, "Thank you for the tea, I need to report the result to Master."

He stood up and vanished in a leap.

The handsome man took a sip of tea, opened his mouth and said, "Luo, will you join me for tea?"

A green-haired woman appeared suddenly atop a hill.

"To be invited by Young Master Qingyang is indeed an honor, but the little sister has other matters."

Green-haired woman "Luo Yulian," gently smiled and floated away.

Prince Xuyang "Hong Xiuyuan," Young Master Qingyang "Zuo Zhushan," the two handsome men in Heavenly Martial Sect, both are top ten strong contenders of the Heavenly Martial List.

...

Lin Yuxuan paced back and forth in the cave residence.

She desperately wanted to know how Chen Yu resolved the matter, to see Chen Yu's attitude and thoughts.

But she couldn't face him personally, otherwise the matter would become more chaotic, the betrothal affair would be thoroughly exposed.

Lin Yuxuan's gaze flickered, she took out a token, receiving a message.

"Chen Yu broke through to Mid-stage Condensed Star and defeated Zhang Chen!"

When Lin Yuxuan received this result, she was quite shocked.

A year ago, when Chen Yu first entered, he won luckily with one move; a definite failure against Zhang Chen absolutely.

But now a year later, he unexpectedly defeated the senior disciple Zhang Chen, the progress is indeed astonishing.

After waiting for a while, Lin Yuxuan received a message from "Luo Yulian."

"He actually defeated another senior disciple!"

Lin Yuxuan was slightly astonished.

Two battles two victories!

This result surprises anyone.

"These two men are my admirers, could Chen Yu's intent be..."

Lin Yuxuan's face darkened slightly.

Chen Yu's consecutive victories against two senior disciples probably meant he's proving he can be together with her.

Continuing this way, the rumors of her being with Chen Yu will solidify.

"No, I need to clarify in person."

After much thought, Lin Yuxuan made a decision.

Just then, she received yet another message: "Sister Yuxuan, this Chen Yu is remarkable, accepted Geng Handong's wager and won in the end, besides...I think, except for slightly poor character, everything else is rather fine, hehe."

"Heavenly Martial List, ninety-nine, Chen Yu!"

Lin Yuxuan stood frozen, her pink jade lips parted slightly.

Chapter 1063: Negotiating the Deal Again

The Sky Martial Battle Platform was silent.

Most of the disciples gathered here were looking for entertainment, hoping to see Chen Yu make a fool of himself, but were instead one by one embarrassed by Chen Yu.

"Hey, the senior brother from earlier, still want to fight?"

Chen Yu suddenly shouted.

A confused dark-faced man in the crowd shivered all over.

He remembered challenging Chen Yu earlier, but Geng Handong had suddenly intervened.

But now, does he dare to fight Chen Yu?

The opponent even defeated Geng Handong, ranked ninety-ninth on the Heavenly Martial List; how could he be a match for Chen Yu?

"Junior Brother Chen, misunderstandings, misunderstandings, Brother was just joking earlier."

The dark-faced man squeezed out a pained smile.

The means Chen Yu had displayed thoroughly shocked him.

If he went down to fight Chen Yu again, it would only end in defeat, further boosting Chen Yu's prestige, embarrassing the senior disciples, and freely giving away Profound Meaning Essence Stones; he couldn't be foolish.

The dark-faced man's show of submission and awkward smile were scorned by the surrounding senior disciples, but no one said anything.

Given the strength Chen Yu had just displayed, who among them dared to say they could defeat him?
Follow current novels on [novel·fire·net](#)

"Brother Zhang, and this senior brother with thick eyebrows, don't forget the ten Profound Meaning Essence Stones."

Chen Yu smiled at Zhang Chen and the thick-browed man.

The two exchanged glances, seeing the helplessness in each other's eyes, Zhang Chen sighed, "I'll give you the ten Profound Meaning Essence Stones."

Zhang Chen now regrets being dragged into causing trouble for Chen Yu; this time, he truly lost both the lady and the soldiers.

The Profound Meaning Essence Stones were expensive, and he couldn't gather ten for now.

Moreover, Zhang Chen didn't dare to default.

As long as the battles took place on the Sky Martial Battle Platform, they were recorded, and private betting battles were no exception.

If Zhang Chen dared to renege, he would surely face punishment from the Law Enforcement Hall.

The crowd gradually dispersed, Lin Tianfeng and Lin Daowei left quietly without a word.

"How could this happen?"

After escaping the scene, Lin Tianfeng still couldn't believe the outcome of all his plans.

"Nephew Chen, hold on, you've just entered the Heavenly Martial List; the sect will give you additional rewards."

Just as Chen Yu was about to leave, the steward responsible for the Sky Martial Battle Platform called him.

"Additional rewards?"

Chen Yu hadn't heard of these.

"That's right, entering the Heavenly Martial List comes with extra resource rewards; otherwise, the list wouldn't attract every disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, nor have authority."

Entering the Heavenly Martial List awards an extra ten Profound Meaning Essence Stones, and two hundred thousand top-grade yuan crystals.

Besides this, with Chen Yu ranked ninety-ninth, he gets a ten percent discount when exchanging for spirit pills, rare materials, or martial techniques in the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"My surname is Li, come with me."

Deacon Li offered to lead Chen Yu to claim the additional rewards.

Today's three battles by Chen Yu had also shaken him; entering the Heavenly Martial List within a year of joining—such a feat hadn't occurred for nearly a millennium.

Additionally, Chen Yu was under the sect master, and his future prospects were limitless, prompting Deacon Li's desire to build rapport with Chen Yu.

Under Deacon Li's guidance, Chen Yu arrived at a majestic hall.

"Deacon Li? Why are you here? Has someone entered the Heavenly Martial List?"

An old man with a goat beard approached with a smile.

"Indeed, Nephew Chen has just defeated the ninety-ninth on the Genius List, Geng Handong, becoming the new ninety-ninth on the Heavenly Martial List."

Deacon Li replied.

"Oh? This nephew seems a bit unfamiliar."

The goat-bearded old man nodded slightly, examined Chen Yu briefly, and asked casually.

The ninety-ninth rank on the Heavenly Martial List, the last position, wasn't worth his attention.

"Haha, he's only been in the sect for a year; it's normal that he appears unfamiliar."

Deacon Li laughed.

The goat-bearded old man's eyes suddenly protruded, shimmering brightly as he carefully scrutinized Chen Yu.

"Young and possessing such strength, this nephew must be the top in this year's entrance assessment."

The goat-bearded old man looked at Chen Yu with a completely different demeanor.

Breaking into the Heavenly Martial List within a year of joining was unheard of in the history of the Heavenly Martial Sect; he naturally understood its significance.

After a few exchanges.

The goat-bearded old man registered Chen Yu's information and handed over the rewards.

Normally, Profound Meaning Essence Stones were given out arbitrarily, usually those in surplus.

But this time, he let Chen Yu choose.

Chen Yu didn't hesitate, selecting ten gold attribute Profound Meaning Essence Stones.

He had deeply experienced the power of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, and the deeper the comprehension of the Profound Meaning of Gold, the stronger the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw's might.

Next, Chen Yu headed to the Heavenly Treasure Hall of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Here, he could exchange various cultivation resources, spirit pills, including Profound Meaning Essence Stones.

"Cultivating the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw requires extreme resources; this time, I must bleed profusely..."

Chen Yu entered the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

In one year, he had cultivated the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw to the Small Success Realm, relying entirely on his own Body Refinement talent. Of course, the few resources in his storage space had been exhausted.

If he wished to continue advancing, simply relying on his Body Dao talent wouldn't suffice, and the finally cultivated White Tiger Sacred Claw would possess flaws.

The cultivation method for the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw listed numerous rare materials and some formulas for tempering the White Tiger Sacred Claw, enhancing its power and realm.

Some rare treasures were marked as essential.

For instance, the essence blood of the gold-type Holy Beast, and Heavenly Crystal Gold.

The cultivation method noted that lacking these two items in cultivating the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw would prevent perfection at that level.

The essence blood of the Metal Holy Beast is not particularly difficult to obtain, but if you want a higher grade, it will require some effort.

As for "Heavenly Crystal Gold," it is a very rare mineral material. In the refinement of offensive high-grade profound artifacts or even supreme-grade profound artifacts, if a small piece of Heavenly Crystal Gold is added, the power of the profound artifact will be greatly enhanced.

Chen Yu browsed briefly and selected a recipe called "Golden Spirit Liquid". The required valuable materials are not particularly expensive, and the effect is quite good.

Thus, he collected the materials needed for Golden Spirit Liquid at the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

Currently, in the Heavenly Martial Sect, he could get a ten percent discount on exchanging any items, which, over time, could save a lot of yuan stones.

According to Deacon Li, the higher the ranking, the better the treatment received, with the exchange discount for items being as low as fifty percent.

Outstanding disciples enjoy more considerable resources for cultivation; this is the reason.

"These materials are enough to prepare two portions of Golden Spirit Liquid."

Chen Yu stopped after being busy for a while.

The valuable materials for the two portions of Golden Spirit Liquid cost Chen Yu a total of two hundred and fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones.

After returning to his residence, Chen Yu began preparing the Golden Spirit Liquid.

After a while, the Golden Spirit Liquid was successfully prepared.

Bubbling!

With a slight shake, the golden liquid in the bottle rolled up, shining brightly.

Chen Yu's hands were covered with Golden Spirit Liquid, and with the cultivation technique, the golden-white light lines on his hands shone brightly, slowly absorbing the medicinal effects of the "Golden Spirit Liquid."

During this process, there was also the pain that was difficult for ordinary people to endure; Chen Yu's hands seemed to be continually pricked by countless golden formations.

He gritted his teeth to bear the pain and absorbed the liquid.

Two hours later, the medicinal effects were completely absorbed.

Chen Yu looked at his hands, with smooth skin, emitting a faint golden luster, and the platinum lines on the surface were also more distinct.

Circulating primordial power, he activated the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

Buzz boom!

The platinum lines undulated, forming a pair of gigantic semi-transparent claws that exuded an ancient and prehistoric Holy Beast aura.

He found that the power of the White Tiger Sacred Claw had improved slightly.

After using it continuously for a few days, the first portion of Golden Spirit Liquid was used up.

Not only did the power of the White Tiger Sacred Claw improve, but Chen Yu found that the defense of his hands also far exceeded that of other parts of his body.

The first portion of Golden Spirit Liquid was just completely absorbed.

Chen Yu temporarily stopped refining the White Tiger Sacred Claw and turned to comprehend the Profound Meaning of metal.

Currently, his Profound Meaning of metal had only reached the second level.

It must be known that Chen Yu has been comprehending the Profound Meaning of metal for merely a year.

With his current cultivation level, improving the Profound Meaning of metal to the second level within a year, this speed is already incredibly astonishing.

Just two days after Chen Yu began comprehending the Profound Meaning of metal.

The Cave Mansion Barrier experienced a ripple, indicating someone had come to visit.

Pop!

A flash of light appeared before Chen Yu, presenting an image of the scene before the cave mansion.

Among the visitors were three people whom Chen Yu recognized, Ling Ting, Ling Yun, and Ling Jiao from the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

"White Tiger Sacred Clan..."

Chen Yu ended his seclusion and met with the three from the White Tiger Sacred Clan in a hall.

"What brings the three of you to see me?"

Chen Yu wore a faint smile, getting straight to the point.

Initially at the Chaotic Sea Plain, the White Tiger Divine Race's Emperor Xuanming came to trade the "Four Symbols Divine Body," but ultimately lost the bet and left decisively, leaving matters unresolved.

For more than four years afterwards, the White Tiger Sacred Clan never came looking for him.

Chen Yu thought the White Tiger Sacred Clan couldn't accept the terms and gave up on the "Four Symbols Divine Body."

Ling Ting looked at Chen Yu, her gaze complex.

Facing Chen Yu now, she had lost all her arrogance, instead feeling a powerful pressure.

"Chen Yu, my clan has sent me to inform you that they agree to the conditions you set previously."

Ling Ting took a deep breath and spoke solemnly.

The White Tiger Sacred Clan did not give up on the "Four Symbols Divine Body" and had continuously sent people to keep an eye on Chen Yu.

They believed that Chen Yu would encounter trouble someday, whereupon the White Tiger Sacred Clan could take advantage of it.

But four years passed, and not only did Chen Yu enter the Heavenly Martial Sect, he was also accepted as a disciple by the Sect Master, practically akin to leaping into the dragon's gate.

And just a few days ago, Chen Yu even ascended the Heavenly Martial List, shocking the Heavenly Martial Sect.

This event was known by the upper echelons of the White Tiger Sacred Clan, leading them to finally abandon their plan and accept the conditions Chen Yu initially set.

Chen Yu being a disciple of the Sky Martial Sect Master, so long as he doesn't fall from grace, he is bound to become the Emperor Xuanming in the future.

"That's good, but I'd like to modify the content of the trade a bit."

Chen Yu's eyes gleamed slightly.

"Chen Yu, don't go too far."

Ling Jiao snorted coldly, showing dissatisfaction as Chen Yu intended to set conditions.

That's five hundred Profound Meaning crystals, which even Emperor Xuanming would be incredibly envious of.

Moreover, besides five hundred Profound Meaning crystals, the White Tiger Sacred Clan also promised Chen Yu a favor.

Yet Chen Yu showed no contentment, still wanting to set conditions.

"Am I going too far? If that's the case, let's just call off the trade."

Chen Yu laughed mockingly, looking as if he were about to dismiss them.

Ling Ting and the other two immediately panicked.

The White Tiger Sacred Clan's high officials had already decided to trade the "Four Symbols Divine Body" and make good terms with Chen Yu.

If they messed up this matter, they wouldn't fare well.

"Chen Yu, wait..."

Ling Ting sighed helplessly.

Chapter 1064: High-Difficulty Mission

"Five hundred gold essence crystal stones, I hope there are more gold essence crystal stones inside."

Chen Yu stated the revised terms of the trade.

The White Tiger Sacred Clan mostly cultivates gold and light essences, so there should be quite a few gold essence crystal stones.

For instance, some water or wood essence crystal stones are the lowest in value within the White Tiger Divine Race.

If Chen Yu didn't specify his request, the essence crystal stones sent by the White Tiger Divine Race might all be of this kind.

"This request is not excessive."

Ling Ting nodded after hearing it.

The White Tiger Sacred Clan indeed has a bit more of this type of essence crystal stones, so this is not too difficult or excessive.

"There's one more thing."

Chen Yu continued.

"More?"

Ling Ting and the others widened their eyes, expressing dissatisfaction.

Chen Yu was too arrogant. Relying on the White Tiger Sacred Clan's need for the Four Symbols Divine Body, he kept making demands.

The first revised trade term proposed by the opposite party was not overly demanding, but it was quite stringent.

The gold essence crystal stones of the White Tiger Sacred Clan are plentiful but also consumed greatly, so their value is higher to them.

"I want some White Tiger Sacred Clan essence blood, preferably from high-ranking Kings."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Training in the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw requires the power of gold essence bloodlines, and ideally, from a gold-type Holy Beast.

In this regard, the White Tiger Sacred Clan is indeed the best choice.

With them offering themselves, if Chen Yu didn't seize the chance now, he might not get the opportunity later.

Ling Ting and the others stared at Chen Yu, expressing their displeasure.

The White Tiger Sacred Clan places significant importance on bloodlines, even going to great lengths to recover their bodies if a clan member dies abroad.

Essence blood significantly impacts bloodlines, requiring a long recuperation period after loss, and excessive loss might even weaken the bloodline power.

"I will relay what you said to the higher-ups of my clan."

Ling Ting and the others were unable to decide.

"I await your good news."

Chen Yu bid farewell to the guests.

The visit from the White Tiger Sacred Clan was good news for him, even though Chen Yu could negotiate with other Sacred Clans, it would inevitably require some effort.

"Once I obtain the five hundred essence crystal stones and gold-type Holy Beast essence blood, my White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw will swiftly improve in a short time!"

Chen Yu said to himself.

Though he put forward two more requests, they were not overly demanding, and he believed it was within the White Tiger Sacred Clan's capacity to meet them.

After sending off Ling Ting and the others, Chen Yu left his cave abode and took a stroll around.

Recently, the only change in the Heavenly Martial List is that Chen Yu has landed in the ninety-ninth position.

Many disciples gathered around the Heavenly Martial List.

Upon Chen Yu's arrival, he drew some attention.

"Is he the newly listed Chen Yu? I heard he's only been here for a year."

Discussions arose.

"Geng Handong was too reckless to bet on a battle with a newly promoted disciple, injured in three moves, and relinquished his ranking, deserved what he got."

A man with arms crossed and a proud gaze said calmly.

Chen Yu squinted slightly, glancing at the man.

The man's words seemed to belittle Geng Handong, but actually belittled Chen Yu as well.

Now that Chen Yu was on the Heavenly Martial List, ordinary disciples dared not disrespect him, and those who dared to say such words in his presence likely held a not insignificant status, possibly being one of the Heavenly Martial List's ranks.

"Heavenly Martial List, seventy-two, Lin Feng!"

From the low murmurs around him, Chen Yu learned the man's identity.

He was indeed one from the Heavenly Martial List, and ranked seventy-two.

"Senior Brother Qin, what a coincidence."

Chen Yu looked to the other side, noticing Qin Wentian was also there and greeted him.

He held no animosity towards Qin Wentian, and both had apprenticed under the Sect Master.

"Chen Yu, don't be too complacent. You only joined the Heavenly Martial List through shrewd luck. Soon enough, I'll also be on the Heavenly Martial List."

Qin Wentian's face slightly sank in calmness at seeing Chen Yu.

He always believed he was stronger than Chen Yu, but Chen Yu's first ascent on the Heavenly Martial List dealt him a heavy blow.

"Haha, the new disciples these days are more arrogant than one another."

The proud man "Lin Feng" laughed aloud upon hearing Qin Wentian's words.

"I'm just stating facts."

Qin Wentian faced Lin Feng with a cold countenance, unmoved.

He never wished to stay beneath others, always aiming for first place.

Currently, the top of the Heavenly Martial List seemed distant, but he vowed to climb onto it and surpass Chen Yu in the short term.

Lin Feng's eyes squinted, and a cold light flashed momentarily.

Qin Wentian hailed from the Qin Family and had apprenticed under the Heavenly Martial Sect Master, so Lin Feng was unwilling to offend him.

"Even if you're hailed as today's prodigy, it'll take at least four years to enter the Heavenly Martial List."

Lin Feng said coldly.

"And you, you were just fortunate enough to beat Geng Handong. If it were a fair duel, you would've undoubtedly lost."

"The Heavenly Martial List has rules, after changing spots, one cannot be challenged within six months. Cherish your six months on the Heavenly Martial List, after which, even if Geng Handong can't take you down, other disciples will."

He then spoke to Chen Yu more sharply.

Chen Yu did not argue. He indeed had little chance of winning in a straightforward duel with Geng Handong back then.

But in half a year, he thought it could be different.

While facing Lin Feng's questioning, Qin Wentian calmly replied, "Within a year, I'll definitely be on the list!"

Qin Wentian's fighting spirit was thoroughly stimulated.

Just at this moment.

Both Qin Wentian and Chen Yu received communication from their master and immediately left.

"Humph, the new disciples these days are getting more and more arrogant."

Lin Feng snorted coldly.

Geng Handong's ranking was replaced by Chen Yu, and as a senior disciple, he felt somewhat embarrassed, so he ridiculed Chen Yu directly.

Upon hearing Qin Wentian's boastful words, he became even more dismissive and said a few more words.

"Brother Lin is right. I reckon that in a year, Chen Yu's ranking might be replaced again, and Qin Wentian won't make it onto the Heavenly Martial List. By then, the two of them will be thoroughly humiliated."

Someone beside Lin Feng remarked.

At the highest point of Martial God Mountain.

Chen Yu and Qin Wentian arrived at the residence of the Sky Martial Sect Master and respectfully bowed upon meeting the immortal-like Sikong Wanli: "Disciple greets Master."

"You may rise."

The Sky Martial Sect Master said calmly.

As Chen Yu raised his head, he found the gaze of the Sky Martial Sect Master fixed upon him. Within that gaze seemed to be a divine light, causing Chen Yu's spirit to suddenly be transported to a vast, ancient world.

Above this world, there was a pair of eyes encompassing the sky, containing endless heavenly might, looking down upon Chen Yu.

In front of these eyes, Chen Yu seemed to have no secrets whatsoever.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu's consciousness returned to the hall, and everything was as normal.

"Not bad, the refining of Yuan Power suggests you have cultivated a decent Star Cultivation Method."

"Possessing an indestructible physique, you have an excellent talent for Body Refinement, with impressive physical strength and defense."

The Sky Martial Sect Master said blandly.

Chen Yu's heart shuddered; just one glance and the Sky Martial Sect Master seemed to have probed many of his secrets.

"The secret of the mysterious heart should not have been exposed."

He pondered inwardly.

Qin Wentian also listened as he practiced the family's Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Method. Unexpectedly, Chen Yu also possessed a higher-level Star Cultivation Method.

"One year after entering the sect, you've made it onto the Heavenly Martial List. You haven't let me down."

The Sky Martial Sect Master praised.

In fact, he previously did not have high hopes for Chen Yu.

When he took Chen Yu as a disciple, he was in an average mood, so he set a rule of entering the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List in ten years, mainly targeting Qin Wentian to squeeze out his potential.

Even if Qin Wentian didn't achieve it, the Sky Martial Sect Master wouldn't truly expel him.

As for Chen Yu, the Sky Martial Sect Master estimated that it would be good if Chen Yu entered the top fifty within ten years.

Unexpectedly, in just a year, Chen Yu was the first to make it onto the Heavenly Martial List.

In the eyes of outsiders, a talented disciple proves the excellence of the master's guidance, which also brings pride to the Sky Martial Sect Master.

"However, entering the top twenty on the Heavenly Martial List within ten years is still extremely challenging for both of you."

"Besides dedicating quiet time to cultivation, you must also undergo battles on the brink of life and death, improving combat prowess and tempering your will."

The Sky Martial Sect Master slowly explained.

Both Chen Yu and Qin Wentian agreed on this point.

Strong combat abilities allow you to display your full strength, or even enhance it.

If one's combat ability is weak, even with high cultivation, one's strength might be among the lowest of the same rank, and could even be slain by someone of lower realm but stronger combat ability.

"New disciples must complete three ordinary tasks, or one high difficulty task, in the first five years."

"I have chosen a high difficulty task for both of you, for you to venture out and hone yourselves for some time."

Chen Yu and Qin Wentian understood that calling them here was for this purpose.

The two dared not defy the Sky Martial Sect Master's arrangement; instead, they looked forward to it.

"Here is the task information."

With that, two rays of light shot out from the eyes of the Sky Martial Sect Master, piercing into the brows of Chen Yu and Qin Wentian.

The task information immediately presented itself.

Next, the Sky Martial Sect Master inquired about their cultivation doubts.

Chen Yu asked a question and received a perfect answer.

"Alright, that's it for today. You may leave."

The Sky Martial Sect Master waved his hand.

Qin Wentian left the hall, but Chen Yu remained.

"Do you have anything else?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master turned his back on Chen Yu.

"Disciple wishes to inquire about one thing, Master are you aware of the Eternal Curse?"

Chen Yu asked.

The matter of Ye Luofeng being afflicted with a curse and poison was always on his mind.

There was only a thirty-year limit; if she couldn't be cured, she would definitely die, unable to reincarnate, doomed for eternity.

"Why? Do you have relatives or friends afflicted by this curse?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master turned around.

The Eternal Curse was not a common curse; what on earth had Chen Yu gotten into?

"It's my Daoist couple in the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu confessed.

The Heavenly Evil Emperor of the Blood Moon Sect once told Chen Yu three ways to eradicate the "Eternal Curse," one of which was intervention from the God Realm.

And the only God Realm entity Chen Yu currently encountered was the Sky Martial Sect Master.

The first time they met, he noticed the Sky Martial Sect Master was in a bad mood, so he didn't make this request.

This second time meeting the Master, Chen Yu felt somewhat anxious in making his request.

"You want me to help break this curse?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master gazed intently.

Chen Yu immediately felt immense pressure. He stood tall like a sharp sword, directly facing the Sky Martial Sect Master: "Disciple earnestly requests Master to intervene."

"After you complete the task, bring her to me."

The Sky Martial Sect Master withdrew his gaze, once again turning his back on Chen Yu.

If it weren't for Chen Yu making it onto the Heavenly Martial List and earning the Sky Martial Sect Master's approval, he wouldn't have lent his assistance.

"Thank you, Master."

Chen Yu expressed his gratitude, feeling a weight lift from his heart.

With the capabilities of the Sky Martial Sect Master, unraveling the Eternal Curse is naturally easy.

For now, he's set to prepare for the high difficulty task assigned by his master, as this task is not ordinary.

Chapter 1065: Qianyuan Realm

"This high difficulty task I've given you is mainly prepared for you."

Sky Martial Sect Master suddenly spoke.

Chen Yu was slightly taken aback, somewhat surprised.

All along, he felt that the Sky Martial Sect Master valued Qin Wentian more, taking him as a disciple seemed to be for other reasons.

"The Heavenly Martial List has a rule, once on the list, or after advancing in rank, you can refuse any challenge for half a year."

"I hope after this task, you can firmly secure your place on the Heavenly Martial List."

What the Sky Martial Sect Master said was still relatively tactful.

Chen Yu understood the meaning.

Back then, he defeated Geng Handong because of a bet on three moves; if it were a real duel, the possibility of losing was greater.

If Chen Yu stayed at the Heavenly Martial Sect, he would surely be challenged by Geng Handong in half a year, and there were also other strong warriors aiming for the Heavenly Martial List who would target Chen Yu as well.

If Chen Yu stayed on the list for only half a year before being knocked off, it would be not only his own disgrace, but also the Sky Martial Sect Master's face.

Therefore, the Sky Martial Sect Master arranged a high difficulty task for Chen Yu.

The task lasts longer, giving Chen Yu ample time to enhance his cultivation and strength.

"Disciple understands."

Chen Yu nodded and exited the main hall.

He considered that in half a year, his strength could surpass Geng Handong, without needing to "hide" outside.

But he had no need to refute the Sky Martial Sect Master, moreover, the high difficulty task could indeed temper himself.

"Master cares too much about face."

Chen Yu muttered softly.

This could be understood, after all, the opponent was at the Heavenly Union Divine Realm; if his disciples were a group of weaklings, far inferior to some disciples of Emperor Xuanming, wouldn't that be shameful?

Moreover, he was the master of a sect.

After leaving his master's residence, Chen Yu carefully browsed the task information.

The high difficulty task was dangerous and should not be underestimated.

Task: Go to the "Qianyuan Realm" and kill foreign races.

Never mind that the task location is outside the main world, but the Qianyuan Realm is quite extraordinary, even higher than the Great Yu Realm.

In the history of the Qianyuan Realm, there had been the birth of a Heavenly Union Divine Realm!

Furthermore, the high difficulty task had many requirements.

First point: Do not expose your identity from the main world unless absolutely necessary.

With this, Chen Yu and Qin Wentian would find it a bit more troublesome to blend in.

Second point: Stay in the Qianyuan Realm for at least three years.

The third point was the requirement for killing enemies.

The Qianyuan Realm was home to many races, with the Human Race being just one of them, their power not considered strong nor weak.

The strongest foreign race among them was the "Dragon Clan."

The Dragon Clan here did not belong to the Demon Race.

In ancient early periods, the strength of the Dragon Clan reached an inconceivable level, dominating the main world, becoming the largest clan.

But the Dragon Clan, being brutal and bloodthirsty, was soon beset by multiple races, leading to its collapse.

Among the strongest Dragon sub-clans, several were nearly exterminated.

The Azure Dragon Clan among them, separated from the Dragon Clan and merged with the Demon Race.

As for the remnants of the Dragon Clan in the Qianyuan Realm, they developed slowly and have now become the number one clan in the Qianyuan Realm, aiming to annex the entire Qianyuan Realm.

The power of the Dragon Clan is unquestionable.

They have noble bloodlines and robust bodies, and some powerful Dragon sub-clans, their physical strength can directly annihilate human races of the same rank.

This high difficulty task for Chen Yu, the requirement to kill enemies, is mainly targeting the Dragon Clan!

After browsing through the entire task, Chen Yu returned to his residence.

He did not act immediately.

Once he went to the Qianyuan Realm, he would have to stay for at least three years.

The cultivation environment in the Qianyuan Realm would definitely not be as good as in the Heavenly Martial Sect; he needed to make some preparations beforehand.

Three days later.

The White Tiger Sacred Clan paid a visit.

"Finally, they've come."

Chen Yu smiled.

Completing the transaction with the White Tiger Sacred Clan would be best before heading to the Qianyuan Realm. He was a bit worried that his conditions were excessive, and that the White Tiger Sacred Clan might find it difficult to reach a decision quickly.

An elderly man with robust physique and black hair, leading three people including Ling Ting, walked into the main hall.

"Chen, you are indeed a genius, joining for just a year and already making it onto the Heavenly Martial List."

The black-haired elder, "Emperor Bai Jun," laughed.

The first time they negotiated the deal was at the Chaotic Sea Plain, and back then it was also Emperor Bai Jun who led.

Similarly, Emperor Bai Jun had not expected Chen Yu to reach this level.

If he had known, he would have agreed to Chen Yu's request at that time.

"Just lucky."

Chen Yu chuckled.

"I won't waste more words; your request, the White Tiger Sacred Clan agrees."

Emperor Bai Jun's strong voice sounded.

"Pleasure doing business."

Chen Yu's smile widened.

In their first negotiation, Emperor Bai Jun lost a bet and didn't trade the "Four Symbols Divine Body," appearing a bit unreasonable.

But once they agreed, the other party was exceedingly forthright.

Next, Chen Yu imprinted a copy of the "Four Symbols Divine Body's" content and handed it to the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

They also handed over the items Chen Yu had requested.

Chen Yu was not worried about the White Tiger Sacred Clan swindling him; after all, this was the Human Race's Heavenly Martial Sect, and he was a disciple of the Sky Martial Sect Master.

Similarly, the White Tiger Sacred Clan was not afraid of Chen Yu being dishonest. Doing so would invite the wrath of the entire White Tiger Sacred Clan, and not even the Sky Martial Sect Master would fall out with them over Chen Yu.

"Five hundred Profound Meaning Crystals!"

Chen Yu was delighted inwardly.

The value of Profound Meaning Stones is extremely high, such that people like Geng Handong and Zhang Chen, after losing a wagered battle, were unable to produce even ten or twenty Profound Meaning Stones.

"Five hundred Profound Meaning Stones, with as many as one hundred being gold attribute!"

Chen Yu was quite satisfied.

If he hadn't asked for this, there would probably have only been thirty or forty gold attribute Profound Meaning Stones, or even fewer.

After all, gold attribute Profound Meaning Stones are valued highest in the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

"The blood essence of the White Tiger Sacred Clan!"

Chen Yu picked up a jade bottle.

Opening the stopper, a golden radiance emanated out, and the ancient, powerful bloodline pressure intimidated all around.

Chen Yu felt overwhelmingly tense, experiencing an immense pressure.

Nearby, Ling Ting and the others showed expressions of utmost reverence as their bloodlines nearly froze.

"Though there's only one drop of blood essence, its quality is exceedingly high. Could it be... Emperor-level Holy Beast's essence?"

Chen Yu was extremely surprised and began to speculate.

Elsewhere, Emperor Bai Jun was inspecting the "Four Symbols Divine Body".

For this Body Refining Technique, the White Tiger Sacred Clan paid a steep price.

Ordinary Body Refining Techniques aren't worth such a price.

But the "Four Symbols Divine Body" was created by the Skywalking Demon God during Ancient Times.

And Chen Yu, a human cultivating the "Four Symbols Divine Body", managed to break into the Heavenly Martial List within a year, serving as living promotion.

"Such profundity... Its cultivation is highly difficult and consumes a lot of resources..."

Emperor Bai Jun reviewed it briefly, frowning slightly, feeling somewhat at a loss.

The technique is too complex and difficult, and the resources it consumes are immense, more than what the average King can bear.

However, if successfully cultivated, it would likely make the cultivator invincible among peers.

The transaction completed, both parties exchanged courteous remarks, and the White Tiger Sacred Clan left.

"In the future, try your best to forge good relations with this person..."

Emperor Bai Jun advised Ling Ting and the others.

After completing the transaction with the White Tiger Sacred Clan, Chen Yu should start preparing to go to the Qianyuan Realm.

First, he went to the residences of Zhang Chen, the black-faced man, and Geng Handong to collect debts.

"We only have six Profound Meaning Stones currently..."

Zhang Chen wore a pained expression.

It was utterly humiliating to be confronted for debt collection.

Chen Yu took away six stones, leaving Zhang Chen to repay the rest after he returns.

Next, he visited the residences of the black-faced man and Geng Handong, requesting Profound Meaning Stones.

After collecting debts, Chen Yu arrived at "Heavenly Treasure Hall" again.

He would be staying in the Qianyuan Realm for three years; without ample cultivation resources, his progress in cultivation might lag behind.

First, Chen Yu exchanged for a set of the "Six Forms Gathering Essence Array".

The essence gathering array alone cost Chen Yu 280,000 top-grade yuan stones.

But the essence gathering array was a necessity.

Next, Chen Yu exchanged for tools to explore space beyond the realm.

In addition, he exchanged for several high-quality Star Origin Pills, medicinal materials for Golden Spirit Liquid, and various cultivation resources.

Upon leaving Heavenly Treasure Hall, Chen Yu's storage bag of yuan stones was already empty.

The path of cultivation consumes resources tremendously, much more so for cultivating the top-tier techniques "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" and "Four Symbols Divine Body".

However, Chen Yu had a large quantity of Profound Meaning Stones; if truly lacking yuan stones, he could directly exchange them.

A month later, Chen Yu arrived at the "Transmission Hub".

Originally, Chen Yu planned to go together with Qin Wentian, but Qin Wentian had long since departed.

"Heavenly Martial Sect disciples may use the Breakthrough Transmission Array or Cross-border Transmission Array for free once every fifty years."

The steward at the location explained to Chen Yu.

"Does this mean that if I wish to return to the Great Yu Realm next time, I'll need to pay... 200,000 top-grade yuan stones; not something an average person can afford."

Chen Yu marveled internally; the cost was indeed hefty.

Buzz!

The light of the ancient Transmission Array shone brightly, enveloping Chen Yu.

Upon completion of the transmission, Chen Yu departed the main world and arrived in the interstellar space.

The space was pitch-black with occasional spatial turbulences.

Chen Yu took out a large silver ship and boarded it to head to the Qianyuan Realm.

...

That day, Lin Yuxuan stepped out of her cave dwelling.

"Senior Sister Lin!"

Several disciples greeted Lin Yuxuan, although their expressions were filled with regret.

Lin Yuxuan knew these people believed she was involved with Chen Yu.

"I absolutely won't let him succeed."

Lin Yuxuan thought to herself.

Marrying Chen Yu? Impossible!

But at the moment, she felt even if she clarified face-to-face that she had no connection with Chen Yu, few would believe her.

And Chen Yu was despicable, aspiring to take advantage by force; he would certainly be a hassle.

Lin Yuxuan had already devised a plan.

In the coming years, she couldn't have any entanglement with Chen Yu, not even seeing him.

In the same sect, not seeing someone is indeed difficult. What if Chen Yu blocked her outside her dwelling?

Thus, Lin Yuxuan decided to find a task and leave for a while.

She came to the Sect Affairs Hall.

Lin Yuxuan browsed the booklet in her hands, selecting tasks that met her criteria.

"This high-difficulty task is good; for years, I won't have any involvement with him..."

Lin Yuxuan's gaze fell on a certain spot, smiling slightly, causing nearby disciples to lose their composure.

Chapter 1066: Are You Stupid?

Roaming in the outer space, Chen Yu discovered that compared to the time he returned to the Kunyun Realm from the Great Yu Realm, this time the space turbulences around him were more frequent and numerous.

However, these space turbulences did not approach Chen Yu.

"The higher the cultivation, the more likely it is to trigger space turbulences, even space storms..."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Once a space storm occurs, Chen Yu might not even be able to escape; if the space storm is close to the interface, it might even destroy the entire interface.

Four months later.

Chen Yu arrived at the Qianyuan Realm and blasted through the interface barrier.

Boom!

The outer space exploration ship, like a falling meteorite, rushed rapidly into the interior of the Qianyuan Realm.

...

Rumble!

The wind and clouds of heaven and earth churned, the clouds were of strange colors, multicolored, exuding an aura of terrible pressure.

Roar!

Roars of dragons echoed, and several enormous dragon heads peeked out from the dark clouds, each of different colors and forms, some with no horns, some with dragon wings.

At a certain moment, countless giant dragons in the sky descended.

In the front, there was a huge transparent barrier, rushing into the sky, stretching endlessly, covering an unknown large area.

Outside the barrier, there were warriors covered in dragon scales.

These Dragon Scale Warriors, upon seeing the dragon shadows descending from the clouds, all knelt down with expressions of reverence.

"Finally arrived."

An enormous dark blue dragon with wings on its back, surrounded by blue watery light, transformed into a humanoid form.

His whole body was adorned with dark blue scale patterns, his arms and legs incredibly sturdy, and a pair of dark golden eyes flickered with a daunting light.

"The Crown Prince must have been eager to showcase his skills."

Beside him, a dragon with wings also transformed into a humanoid, a female, said with a smile.

"Haha, showcase his skills? With me, the Prince here, he has no such qualifications."

On the other side, a man transformed from a black dragon laughed wildly.

"Black Third, your combat skills are alright, but your archery is too poor, not suitable for hunting."

...

Many young dragon descendants immediately started arguing.

The Dragon Clan is an immensely large race, with numerous inner branches, including Red Dragons, Black Dragons, Chi Dragons, Ying Dragons, and so on.

These various clans are not harmonious, and internal conflicts even occur occasionally.

"All Dragon Imperial Family descendants, stop arguing, the hunt is about to begin, please prove everything with your achievements."

A towering man in armor said calmly.

The dozens of Princes, Crown Princes, and Princesses present gradually quieted down.

Although they were all from the royal family, possessing noble status.

This time, those maintaining the hunting order were all "Dragon Generals" from various Dragon Clans.

Only by slaying a certain number of aliens and accumulating impressive battle merits can one be conferred the title of "Dragon General"; they possess powerful cultivation, and their status is not inferior to Princes and Princesses.

The quarrel gradually subsided.

"Hehe, the Human Race enjoys the activity of hunting, let's let them have a taste of being hunted by the Dragon Clan."

The blue-scaled man's lips curled into a cold smile.

"My archery skills might be mediocre, but I can snatch their trophies."

The Black Dragon Third Prince's face was coldly ruthless.

"Before the hunting activity, declare the hunting rules."

"First, only use arrows to kill humans, using other weapons or means will cause you to lose qualification and nullify your results."

"Second, Princes and Crown Princes are not allowed to attack each other, otherwise they will also lose qualification and have their results nullified."

"Third, the 'Shadow Refining Jade' you carry will record all your actions in the hunting grounds, and all participants in the hunt must not discard the 'Shadow Refining Jade' or use any means to interfere or conceal..."

A Dragon General announced the rules.

"What, we can't attack each other?"

The Black Dragon Third Prince glared angrily, somewhat frustrated.

With the 'Shadow Refining Jade' kept on their person, all scenes around them will be recorded, making cheating impossible.

"All Dragon Imperial Family descendants also understand that the results of this hunt relate to the rights and resource allocation among the Dragon Clans, please abide by the rules and do not jest..."

"Hunt, begin!"

With an order.

The barrier opened a giant circular opening.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Princes and Crown Princes of the various Dragon Clans rushed into the hunting grounds and scattered.

Their cultivation levels varied, with some being in the Condensed Star Realm and others in the Sky Sea Realm.

Although the main focus of this hunt was the Condensed Star Realm, the royal descendants in the Sky Sea Realm also had their own battles.

"I wonder which Dragon Clan will win this hunt."

"In the hunt, there are twelve major Dragon Clans, a total of forty-six royal descendants, among them, the Crown Prince of the Yellow Dragon Clan has the highest cultivation, reaching the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak, his chances of taking first are greater."

The warriors guarding the place, as well as several Dragon Generals, were also very much looking forward to the results of this hunt.

But suddenly.

Buzz boom!

The entire barrier trembled slightly.

"What's going on? Why is the barrier experiencing such intense fluctuation?"

"It must be some Dragon Imperial Family member disregarding the rules and engaging in private duels that affected the barrier."

Several Dragon Generals' expressions changed slightly.

The Dragon Clans have many branches, and they are not harmonious; this hunting activity was also intended to promote friendship among the major clans.

Unexpectedly, right at the start, some Dragon Imperial Family members were already fighting.

"Don't bother for now, after the hunt, those who engaged in fighting will have their results nullified, and if they kill another Dragon Imperial Family member, they will face severe punishment!"

...

Chen Yu put away the space interface exploration ship to avoid being recognized as an outsider.

The first point of this high-difficulty mission was not to expose his identity.

"Earlier, it seems like I broke through some Array Barrier?"

Chen Yu pondered.

The speed of the Space Interface Exploration Ship was exceedingly fast, and it didn't stop in time upon entering the Qianyuan Realm.

"So this is the Qianyuan Realm; the concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is indeed greater than the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu observed the surroundings.

The first thing to do was determine where he was.

In the Qianyuan Realm, there were numerous races, and the Human Race was just one of the forces.

If accidentally entering the territory of other races, that would be troublesome.

"Someone!"

Chen Yu's luck was good; after flying for a while, his Spiritual Sense detected two figures, a man and a woman, hiding in a narrow crevice of a valley.

Inside the valley.

A man dressed in green, with a straight nose and square mouth, whispered, "Junior Sister Miao, don't worry, we will safely return to the Human Race."

Beside him, Junior Sister Miao, with moth-like eyebrows and pristine teeth, had a mist of sorrow in her autumn gaze, stirring feelings of pity.

"Senior Brother Liu, can we really escape those Dragon Clan royal heirs? Half of them are in the Condensed Star Realm."

Junior Sister Miao showed a face of sorrow.

She and Senior Brother Liu both had cultivation at the Sky Sea Realm Peak, but even if those Dragon Clan heirs faced many restrictions, with many techniques they couldn't deploy, their hope of survival was slim.

"Quickly practice the special 'secret hiding technique' I taught you, it can certainly help you evade their hunt, and then we'll return to the Human Race."

Senior Brother Liu sat cross-legged, True Yuan circulating inside him, his presence gradually disappearing.

They were captives of the Dragon Clan and had been placed in a hunting ground as prey for the Imperial Family.

However, the Dragon Clan's upper echelon had promised that if they survived until the hunt ended, they would be granted a way out.

Junior Sister Miao looked at Senior Brother Liu; if she didn't observe carefully, she would almost overlook the person beside her.

Seeing the special secret hiding technique work, Junior Sister Miao gained some confidence and earnestly practiced it.

Training this special hiding secret technique was not difficult.

She could soon deploy it, though the effect was not as good as Senior Brother Liu's and needed more practice.

"Rest assured, Junior Sister, except for a few top Kings, the other Imperial family members won't easily find us unless they search carefully."

Transmitted Senior Brother Liu secretly.

But at that moment.

Above the two of them, a figure appeared, wearing simple attire, young in age, yet possessing a remarkable aura.

"Excuse me..."

Chen Yu just opened his mouth, intending to inquire about this place.

"Oh gosh, are you stupid, get down here!"

Senior Brother Liu urgently whispered, drenched in cold sweat.

Now, the Dragon Clan's royal heirs were hunting captives like them.

All captives were hiding everywhere, hoping to survive.

Yet, Senior Brother Liu and Junior Sister Miao found a young man, hovering foolishly in the sky.

Could it be that during captivity, he suffered inhumane torture and became mentally deranged?

Flying in the sky was practically a living target!

More critically, Chen Yu was positioned above them, attracting the Dragon Clan would doom all three.

Chen Yu felt puzzled but flew down nonetheless.

"Greetings, I am Chen Yu, may I ask..."

Chen Yu introduced himself.

"Don't make a noise, are you stupid? Who cares what your name is!"

Senior Brother Liu immediately reprimanded, his heart pounding crazily because of Chen Yu.

Everyone was a captive, and any moment could be their last. Who cared about someone's name?

Moreover, Chen Yu's boldness, speaking so casually, showed no fear of attracting the Dragon Clan?

Chen Yu frowned; he merely wished to ask what this place was but was interrupted twice.

Furthermore, these two were merely at the Late Sky Sea Realm Peak.

Such trivial Sky Sea levels dared speak to him like this, truly blind to the colossal mountain.

"Haha, found you!"

A laugh came from the distance.

"Oh no!"

Senior Brother Liu's face changed drastically, Junior Sister Miao's face turned pale.

Swish!

Above, a figure appeared, skin as white as jade covered in scales, with horns on the head, white hair wildly dancing.

The figure wielded a white bow, radiating heroic vigor, an imposing aura shaking the surroundings.

"Sixth Prince of the White Dragon Clan!"

Senior Brother Liu recognized the newcomer, eyes reflecting despair.

The White Dragon Clan is the strongest among Dragons, and the Sixth Prince from this heritage was half-step Condensing Star Realm.

Discovering their traces, how could they escape his pursuit?

"Damn, you definitely surrendered to the Dragon Clan; you're a traitor."

Senior Brother Liu glared at Chen Yu, filled with grief.

If not for Chen Yu, they wouldn't have been spotted by the Sixth Prince of White Dragon heritage.

"Three prey, quite a harvest."

The Sixth Prince in the sky pulled the bowstring, launching a dazzling white arrow, aimed at Junior Sister Miao.

Senior Brother Liu noticed the Sixth Prince shot a single arrow with Miao as the target, thinking: "I still have a chance!"

Whoosh!

Burning True Yuan, he darted away.

"Senior Brother Liu..."

Junior Sister Miao saw Senior Brother Liu escape and didn't blame him; facing the Sixth Prince, better to have one escape.

Junior Sister Miao closed her eyes, bracing for death.

Bang!

Yet, she felt no pain, hearing instead a loud explosion.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Chen Yu, one hand stretched out, crushing the white arrow shot by the Sixth Prince.

This sight, utterly close to Junior Sister Miao's eyes, immensely shocked her.

Senior Brother Liu, unwillingly fleeing, almost stumbled witnessing this scene.

Chen Yu, who had crushed the light arrow, remained calm, murmuring to himself: "Seems like this is Dragon Clan territory..."

Chapter 1067: You Won't Survive a Single Finger Either

"It seems this is the Dragon Clan's territory..."

Chen Yu never expected that he had just arrived in the Qianyuan Realm, only to land in the Dragon Clan's territory. Such bad luck was truly exceptional.

The other three people were stunned when they heard this sentence.

"Is this man perhaps an idiot?"

The Sixth Prince of the White Dragon Clan fixed his eyes on Chen Yu.

The humans in the hunting grounds were all captives of the Dragon Clan, yet Chen Yu actually uttered such foolish words.

Junior Sister Miao and Senior Brother Liu, having seen Chen Yu's foolish behavior before, were even more convinced now that there was something wrong with his mind.

Perhaps the other party had suffered such great pain and torture that he had lost his memory, forgetting recent events, and not even remembering that he was a captive.

"How dare you damage this Prince's arrow!"

The Sixth Prince of the White Dragon Clan shouted angrily.

Among the captives, most were in the Sky Sea Realm, with a few in the Condensed Star Realm.

The person in front, a captive in the Condensed Star Realm?

"Get lost! I can't deal with you, but other princes and princesses in the Condensed Star Realm can kill you with ease."

He assumed Chen Yu was in the Condensed Star Realm; although his own cultivation was inferior to that of a captive, he was a descendant of the White Dragon Clan, a member of the Imperial Family, with powerful bloodline and the capability to rival the Condensed Star Realm.

Moreover, if Chen Yu attacked him, he would surely die.

Hence, facing a "captive" with cultivation higher than his own, the Sixth Prince remained arrogantly unafraid.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu's eyebrows furrowed, and his sharp, cold gaze, like two swords, pierced into the Sixth Prince's heart and mind.

The other party's body trembled, his mind reeled, his hair stood on end, feeling a surge of killing intent.

"Do you want to kill me?"

The Sixth Prince, frightened by a captive, wore a face of angry gloom.

He took out a token and said, "Do you realize, if I crush this token, a 'Dragon General' will come, and by then you will surely die!"

The Sixth Prince did not intend to make a move on Chen Yu, hoping the latter would quickly leave and not interfere with his hunting of the other two prey.

"Save me."

Junior Sister Miao beside Chen Yu began to cry for help.

She didn't want to die; the only person she could rely on at this moment was this suddenly appearing captive in the Condensed Star Realm, even if his mind was a bit dull.

Senior Brother Liu also slowed his pace, escaping alone with less than a fifty percent chance of evading the pursuit of the Sixth Prince of the White Dragon Clan.

If Chen Yu were to protect them, the Sixth Prince would be unable to do anything to them.

"As members of the Human Race, since we've met, I will save your lives."

Chen Yu said calmly.

As one of the Human Race, how could he tolerate the Sixth Prince of the White Dragon Clan treating humans as prey for hunting?

Moreover, the mission stated that Chen Yu had to kill a certain number of the Dragon Clan.

"You will be the first dragon I kill."

Chen Yu's voice was icy.

Hearing that Chen Yu was going to save them, Junior Sister Miao and Senior Brother Liu were relieved, but his words scared them out of their wits.

"Young master, you can't kill him. Once you do, you're doomed."

Junior Sister Miao immediately advised.

It seemed Chen Yu was truly foolish, not even knowing the rules, and yet wanted to kill a Dragon Clan member.

"Bastard, a mere captive dares to insult the White Dragon Imperial Family!"

The Sixth Prince was enraged.

Swish, swish, swish...

He swiftly drew his bowstring, and nine white arrows lined up in a straight line, shooting towards Chen Yu.

The nine connected arrow lights screeched through the air with astonishing momentum, unstoppable in their might.

"Such powerful arrows, as expected of the Dragon Clan, with their formidable physical strength, these nine arrows are enough to kill me. Even a normal Half-step Condensing Star might find it hard to resist."

Senior Brother Liu exclaimed in astonishment.

If Chen Yu couldn't withstand them, he would immediately retreat.

In his view, the young man remained composed throughout, even showing disdain when he saw the nine arrow lights.

In the next moment, Chen Yu reached out with his palm.

Bang~

A rapid explosion sound occurred, and all nine arrow lights hit Chen Yu's palm.

Yet...Chen Yu's palm remained unscathed.

The Sixth Prince was also shocked witnessing this scene.

Suddenly, Chen Yu's fingertips glowed white, pointing into the void.

Swish!

The energy from his fingertips shot out, condensed into a sword finger, pierced through the void, and shot towards the Sixth Prince.

"Not good!"

The Sixth Prince's scalp tingled, feeling a deathly threat.

He immediately intended to crush the token in his hand.

But that finger was too fast, beyond his imagination, instantly hitting the head of the Sixth Prince.

Bang!

The Sixth Prince's head exploded, and his body fell to the ground.

Chen Yu walked over and took the opponent's demon core.

Behind him, Junior Sister Miao and Senior Brother Liu stood dumbfounded, eyes blank with confusion.

"...Dead!"

The Sixth Prince of the White Dragon Clan was killed by a single blow from Chen Yu.

With this, it was impossible for Chen Yu to leave here alive, and they might also be implicated.

"How could you kill him? Don't you know, we just need to hide until the hunting time is over, and the Dragon Clan will spare us."

"You killed a prince of the White Dragon Clan, the Dragon Clan will never let you go."

Junior Sister Miao said nervously.

Chen Yu killed the Sixth Prince of the White Dragon Clan to save them, and she felt a tinge of guilt in her heart.

"No matter, what's done is done."

Chen Yu was unconcerned.

"What hunting are you talking about? Why are you in the Dragon Clan's territory?"

Chen Yu asked.

He was still entirely unaware of even this basic information.

Junior Sister Miao looked at Chen Yu with a complicated expression. Did he really have amnesia? Did he forget everything about being a captive?

"...Here's what's happening..."

She sympathized with Chen Yu's plight and explained everything carefully.

"So that's it, the Dragon Clan is hunting the Human Race!"

Chen Yu's face was cold.

"Junior Sister Miao, let's go quickly and follow him. The Sixth Prince's death might implicate us."

Senior Brother Liu felt no gratitude towards Chen Yu, and wanted to stay away from him.

"Senior Brother Liu, Brother Chen just saved us..."

Junior Sister Miao said reluctantly. If it weren't for Chen Yu, they might have already been killed by the Sixth Prince.

"Even if you survive until the end of the hunt, the Dragon Clan will not let you go."

Chen Yu spoke calmly.

Junior Sister Miao and Senior Brother Liu showed a hint of sadness and helplessness. They had considered this possibility, but they didn't want to die. As long as there was hope, they would struggle desperately.

"If you follow me, there's a good chance you'll leave here alive."

Chen Yu's words stunned Junior Sister Miao and Senior Brother Liu.

As part of the Human Race, Chen Yu would not stand by and watch the Dragon Clan slaughter and toy with humans without helping.

On the other hand, he planned to stay here for a few years and could use these people to integrate into the Human Race.

Of course, everything was within his capabilities.

"Brother Chen, can you really get us back alive?"

Junior Sister Miao was very moved.

Chen Yu said no more, got up, and walked forward.

Seeing Chen Yu's confidence, Junior Sister Miao persuaded Senior Brother Liu to follow Chen Yu.

"This person must be at the Condensed Star Realm; otherwise, killing the Sixth Prince wouldn't be so easy. Following him would indeed be much safer, and the possibility of surviving until the hunt ends would be greater."

Senior Brother Liu thought to himself.

But the premise was that Chen Yu shouldn't do anything stupid.

Suddenly, Senior Brother Liu sensed a fluctuation of energy, immediately restrained his aura, and concealed his presence.

"Hide quickly."

Senior Brother Liu transmitted a message to Junior Sister Miao and Chen Yu.

Junior Sister Miao quickly hid, but Chen Yu remained unmoved, standing his ground.

"He's done for; he's being foolish again."

Senior Brother Liu thought to himself.

And then a surprising scene occurred; Chen Yu suddenly extended his finger, pointing into thin air.

Swoosh!

A silver-white finger light shot out at a speed difficult for the naked eye to capture, traversing more than two thousand feet to hit the flying Dragon Imperial Family member in the distance.

"Who dares to..."

The opponent roared, but after only uttering a few words, the sound abruptly stopped.

Another finger stroke killed someone, and the distance between them was so far.

Swish!

A beast core flew over and landed in Chen Yu's hand.

"Let's go."

Chen Yu spoke calmly, as if killing a member of the Dragon Imperial Family was just a trivial matter.

"Can't you be a bit more discreet and not make such a big fuss?"

Senior Brother Liu couldn't help but say.

Chen Yu ignored him and continued forward.

Suddenly.

An enormous earth-yellow dragon shadow flew out from the ground ahead, transforming into a man wielding a black bow.

"Heh, three prey."

The opponent pulled the bowstring, readying a shot.

But almost simultaneously as he popped out, Chen Yu pointed once, and the finger light was several times faster than the arrow.

Bang!

The opponent's head exploded, and his body collapsed.

Chen Yu took the beast core and continued forward.

Junior Sister Miao and Senior Brother Liu behind him were utterly dumbfounded, knowing that Chen Yu wouldn't listen to anything they said.

"You're a madman, a fool!"

Senior Brother Liu shouted, immediately fleeing.

He dared not stay with Chen Yu anymore, as the latter was simply a fool who killed indiscriminately. Having killed so many Dragon Imperial Family members, he was certainly doomed.

Being with Chen Yu, even if these actions had nothing to do with him, would also lead to inevitable death.

But Junior Sister Miao was captivated by Chen Yu's carefree and composed killing style, believing that Chen Yu perhaps truly had the ability to carve a bloody path and escape this hunting grounds to return to the Human Race.

The hunting grounds could be said to be neither large nor small.

Over forty Dragon Imperial Family members roamed around looking for prey, making the possibility of encountering Chen Yu rather high.

Moreover, every time Chen Yu killed, it caused quite a commotion.

In the following journey, they successively encountered three Dragon Imperial Family members, such as the Fourth Princess of the Chi Long Clan, Seventh Prince of the Ying Dragon Clan, etc., none of whom lasted more than a finger stroke from Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen's finger technique is too powerful..."

Junior Sister Miao marveled in her heart.

At this moment.

"Audacious captive, daring to kill Dragon Clan!"

A furious roar echoed, accompanied by mighty dragon majesty shaking the surroundings.

A fiery red enormous figure dashed forward, transforming into a burly man ablaze with flames.

"Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan!"

Junior Sister Miao couldn't help but shiver.

The Red Dragon Clan was one of the most powerful branches of the Dragon Clan, and this Third Prince had a cultivation at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm peak!

With the strong bloodline of the Red Dragon Clan, the combat strength of this Third Prince was extremely formidable, able to hold his own even against two opponents of the same level.

He stood proudly in the sky, the surrounding flame clouds whistling, the trees on the ground igniting, and the land turning charred black.

"You are quite bold to dare kill Dragon Clan."

The Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan had discovered the Dragon Clan corpses and tracked them here.

"They were all killed by a single finger of mine."

Chen Yu looked at the Third Prince, speaking calmly, as if chatting with an acquaintance.

This composure impressed Junior Sister Miao.

"So what? I am not like that garbage; killing you is a piece of cake, and I might even get extra rewards..."

The Third Prince scoffed.

The Dragon Clan corpses he had seen were all below the Condensed Star Realm.

And he himself was at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm peak!

But before the Third Prince could finish speaking, Chen Yu interrupted him, "You won't last more than a finger stroke either."

Chapter 1068: Hunting Suspended

"You won't last a single finger."

Hearing this, the Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan's face turned red with shame, feeling utterly humiliated.

As far as he knew, the highest cultivation level among the captives was at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

The opponent was the strongest prey in this hunt.

But the Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan believed that even if he encountered the strongest prey, the opponent could not possibly kill him.

Junior Sister Miao, standing next to Chen Yu, was equally dumbfounded. How could Chen Yu say such a thing at this critical moment?

Is he out of his mind? Or does he really have the capability?

"Insulting this prince, you'll die in the most tragic way."

The Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan was furious, an infinite blaze seeped out from his scales, engulfing the surroundings, transforming into flaming dragon shadows, rolling and weaving.

Boom!

The Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan waved his claws, gathering crimson flames.

At this moment, Chen Yu pointed a finger from the opposite side.

The opponent really used just one finger, which made the Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan feel ashamed and angry.

But the next instant, his expression changed drastically.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's single finger transformed into a gold and silver light, seemingly unstoppable, with incredible speed, reaching him in the blink of an eye.

Facing this finger, the Third Prince felt he could neither resist nor dodge, death rising from beneath his feet.

"Profound Meaning of Gold, Profound Space Meaning!"

The prince's expression was horrified.

He wasn't surprised that Chen Yu mastered these profound meanings, but at the level at which Chen Yu exhibited them.

Whether it was the Profound Meaning of Gold or the Profound Space Meaning, both surpassed the mystical level he mastered.

This proved the opponent's cultivation was at least Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, if not stronger!

Could it really be his unlucky fate to have encountered the strongest human among the captives?

Yet even so, he still had the strength to resist!

The flames on the Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan's body surged, transforming into a hundred-meter-long crimson dragon, spewing out scorching heatwaves.

Boom!

Chen Yu's finger pierced through everything, hitting the Third Prince's head.

Hot blood splattered, his massive body crashing to the ground with a thunderous noise.

"No..."

The Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan let out an unwilling roar, seemingly using his last bit of strength, then perished completely.

He truly couldn't withstand even a finger!

"This..."

Junior Sister Miao, standing beside, was petrified on the spot like a statue.

Dead!

The Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan, with noble status and strong bloodline, at the peak of the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm, was killed by just one finger from Chen Yu!

What exactly was Chen Yu's cultivation level?

Could he truly be the strongest among the captives?

Whoosh!

A beam of dragon-patterned light shot up from the Third Prince's corpse, drilling into the sky.

"Oh no, Brother Chen, let's go quickly."

Junior Sister Miao's expression changed, nervous and frightened: "Before dying, the Third Prince crushed the token. The Dragon General will arrive here soon."

"Dragon General?"

Chen Yu didn't understand what a Dragon General was.

How strong was the Dragon General?

Not knowing this, he left with Junior Sister Miao.

Before leaving, Chen Yu took the demon core of the Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan, as well as a pair of sharp claws and the precious reverse scale.

He didn't absorb the prince's bloodline.

With the Third Prince's cultivation only at the peak of the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm, his bloodline didn't provide much enhancement for Chen Yu.

Outside the hunting grounds.

Among the many Dragon Generals, a burly middle-aged man clad in red armor suddenly sensed something, his gaze fixed in the distance.

Boom!

The next instant, vital energy erupted from his body, transforming into a fiery red shadow, piercing through the barrier and entering inside.

"What happened to the Linghuo Dragon General?"

"Looks like the royal family of the Red Dragon Clan sent a distress signal."

"I don't know which dragon clan's royalty acted out against the Red Dragon Imperial Family like this, both sides will be disqualified, and if there's a life lost, it will be even more troublesome."

The other Dragon Generals murmured.

The Red Dragon Clan is one of the strongest branches of the Dragon Clan.

Only the strongest branches like the White Dragon, Yellow Dragon, Ying Dragon, and Black Dragon may have the courage to act.

The "Linghuo Dragon General" soon arrived at the spot where the Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan fell.

"Third Prince!"

The Linghuo Dragon General looked at the Third Prince's body, his eyes spewing two fierce fire pillars, leaving two charred pits on the distant ground.

The hunting event clearly stipulated no fighting among each other, yet the Third Prince was murdered.

"Only a few would have the ability to kill the Third Prince..."

The Linghuo Dragon General showed a thoughtful expression.

Upon examining the Third Prince's body, he found it had no injuries besides the head being destroyed.

This meant the Third Prince was likely killed with a single strike.

"Huh? No other dragon clan's scent, only a trace of human smell remains."

The Linghuo Dragon General's gaze turned grim.

The culprit was identified as a human. From what he knew, even the strongest captive couldn't have killed the Third Prince this easily.

Shwoosh!

The Linghuo Dragon General flew, tracking the scent.

Dragons have a sensory talent in smell, extremely keen, able to detect scents others can't.

Moments later, the Linghuo Dragon General found another dragon clan corpse.

"Fourth Princess of the Chi Long Clan!"

The Linghuo Dragon General's gaze darkened slightly, ignoring it since it wasn't from the Red Dragon Clan.

But the Linghuo Dragon General noted the Fourth Princess Chi Long was also killed in one blow, a shattered token of distress nearby, apparently killed before being able to crush it.

The Linghuo Dragon General continued onward, discovering another dragon clan corpse, killed in the same fashion as the Third Prince of the Red Dragon Clan and Fourth Princess of the Chi Long Clan.

"Damn, is someone among the captives wantonly slaughtering the Dragon Clan?"

The Linghuo Dragon General's eyes burned with fire.

The hunting activity was thus ruined, and so many members of the Dragon Clan's royal family died; he had a certain responsibility.

The urgent matter is to catch the perpetrator and to reduce the deaths of the Dragon Clan's royal family.

If all the royal family members of the Dragon Clan who participated in the hunt died here, then these Dragon Generals are bound to face severe punishment. Even if it's not the death penalty, it won't be far from it.

"Everyone, there has been a huge change in this hunt. Among the Human Race, there are hidden experts who have killed many Dragon Clan royal family members."

Linghuo Dragon General took out a message token to communicate with other Dragon Generals.

In a moment, all Dragon Generals reached a consensus to suspend the hunt.

First, protect the Dragon Clan's royalty, and then find the human perpetrator.

"Among the Human Race captives, there is a hidden powerhouse who has killed many Dragon Clan royal family members. Therefore, the hunting activity is temporarily terminated. All participants should immediately seek refuge eastward or leave the hunting area."

A message was sent to all Dragon Clan royal family members at the hunting site.

In the southern stretches of a continuous mountain range.

A tall and handsome man floated in the air, his whole body covered in golden scale armor, head adorned with golden horns, exuding an uncanny beauty.

Between his fingers, there was a golden arrow.

Whoosh!

The handsome man flicked lightly, the arrow shot out, drawing a brilliant golden light and landing somewhere in the mountains.

Boom!

The golden light exploded, revealing a human corpse with a large hole in its chest.

"Brother, how many prey have you hunted?"

A golden figure flew over not far away.

"Ten."

The handsome man replied.

"Truly worthy of Brother, I'm ashamed, having only hunted four."

"Brother is the Crown Prince of the Yellow Dragon Clan, his cultivation exceeds other Dragon Clan royal family members. In this hunt, he must be first!"

The Yellow Dragon Clan Prince flattered him.

At this moment, the two received a message.

The Crown Prince "handsome man" of the Yellow Dragon Clan showed a strange expression.

"Damn Human Race trash, dare to kill the Dragon Clan, what a pity the hunting activity, Brother could have clearly been first..."

The Yellow Dragon Clan Prince sighed: "Let's leave here quickly."

"Why leave?"

The Crown Prince of the Yellow Dragon Clan curved his lips: "A rare interesting prey has emerged; it would be a pity not to hunt it."

Another prince reacted, amazed in his heart. Truly worthy of the Crown Prince, his aura was beyond the ordinary Dragon Clan heirs.

However, if they could truly hunt this powerful human captive, the Yellow Dragon Clan would undoubtedly be first this time.

"Brother, why not call Second Brother and Fourth Sister over?"

This prince felt uneasy; after all, being instructed to retreat by the Dragon Generals proved the perpetrator's strength was not simple.

"Okay."

The Crown Prince of the Yellow Dragon Clan pondered for a moment and agreed.

On the other side.

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan had a dark and cold demeanor.

"Damn, I only hunted six prey; looks like others might steal the glory this time in the hunt."

"But if I can catch this human captive..."

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan also had the thought.

However, his cultivation was only at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, which was possibly unsafe, so he too sent messages to other Black Dragon Clan royal family members to unite and hunt the perpetrator.

After a while.

The Black Dragon Clan gathered five royal family members.

"Third Brother, the hunting site is so vast, where do we find that human?"

"Hehe, aren't the Dragon Generals telling us to flee east? Then the perpetrator is very likely in the west!"

...

"Dragon Generals, most cultivated to the Late Stage Star Condensing?"

Chen Yu learned from Junior Sister Miao about this.

Outside the hunting site, how many Dragon Generals there were was unknown.

"The Dragon Clan is inherently strong, if there are too many Dragon Generals, it would be unwise; it's best to leave early."

Chen Yu made a decision.

Thus he continued forward, leaving the hunting ground.

Along the way, Chen Yu encountered three Dragon Clan royal family members preparing to withdraw and killed them all with one move.

Moreover, Chen Yu encountered a few humans and took them along, heading west.

"Ahead is the edge of the hunting ground, but the array barrier is solid, afraid it's hard to break."

An elderly man in gray said.

His cultivation was in the early stage of Star Condensation, the highest among the humans Chen Yu later rescued.

The gray-robed elder stared at Chen Yu, observing that his demeanor showed no signs of fluctuation.

"Where did this person emerge from? Why hadn't I heard before that there was such a strong Condensed Star Realm among the captives."

The gray-robed elder secretly observed Chen Yu.

Were it not for witnessing Chen Yu's one-finger instant killing of a Condensed Star Realm Dragon Clan member, he certainly wouldn't follow such a young man to escape.

The group quickly approached the edge of the hunting ground, the semi-transparent massive barrier now visible.

But suddenly, a few black shadows appeared to the far right, making the sky and earth dim.

"Black Dragon Clan!"

The gray-robed elder looked solemn.

Unexpectedly, at this last moment, the royal family members of the Black Dragon Clan arrived, among them three exuding the aura of Condensed Star Realm.

"Lowly humans, do you want to escape here?"

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan was cold.

"One, two, three... a total of six prey; you have quite the courage, dare to kill the Dragon Clan, and still want to escape here!"

Another Two Prince of the Black Dragon Clan, with a larger stature, looked coldly.

Junior Sister Miao and others looked panic-stricken.

"We outnumber them, and this young man's skills are remarkable, if we go all out, perhaps we can break through."

The gray-robed elder remained somewhat calm, he glanced at Chen Yu, contemplating.

But suddenly, a strong oppressive force came from behind.

"Black Dragon Clan, get lost; this batch of prey is mine!"

A loud roar resounded, shaking the heavens, stirring up storms.

It was the Crown Prince of the Yellow Dragon Clan and six strong members charging over.

Among them was the Crown Prince of the Yellow Dragon Clan, the heir with the highest cultivation among the Dragon Clan royal family members during this hunt!

Chapter 1069: Headshots One by One

"Black Dragon Clan, scram! These prey are mine!"

The Yellow Dragon Prince's furious roar shook the heavens, infinite golden light descended, dragon might filled the sky.

"The Yellow Dragon Clan has rushed over too."

The Third Prince and Second Prince of the Black Dragon Clan looked somewhat uncomfortable.

They had defied the Dragon General's orders just to overshadow the Yellow Dragon Clan.

But as it turned out, the Yellow Dragon Clan came as well.

"Yellow Dragon Clan!"

The gray-clothed elder's expression changed abruptly.

Just now, he still felt there was hope to fight their way out.

But who would have thought, the Yellow Dragon Clan's team rushed over too.

Among the six-member team of the Yellow Dragon Clan, four were in the Condensed Star Realm, led by the Yellow Dragon Prince, whose cultivation was at the peak of Mid-stage Star Condensation.

Faced with such a terrifying lineup, do they still have hope to escape alive?

"We found these prey first."

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan refused to back down.

"In hunting, it's not about who finds the prey first."

The Yellow Dragon Prince chuckled and descended, his entire body shimmering with golden scales, golden hair flowing freely.

"Whoever has the ability to shoot down the prey first is the victor."

A princess of the Yellow Dragon Clan said with a smile.

With the prince here, the people of the Black Dragon Clan are no match, and the prey will belong to the Yellow Dragon Clan.

Whoever shoots the prey first is the victor!

Powerful figures from both the Black Dragon Clan and the Yellow Dragon Clan cast their eyes toward the Human Race team.

They were searching for the one who killed several Dragon Clan members, who was the greatest prey!

Ultimately, the Yellow Dragon Prince and the Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan both focused their gaze on the gray-clothed elder.

"The leader seems to be this old man, whose cultivation is unimpressive!"

The Second Prince of the Black Dragon Clan stared at the gray-clothed elder, fierce light swirling in his eyes.

"Could it be that these people were acting collectively from the very beginning, killing several Dragon Clan members together?"

The Yellow Dragon Prince speculated.

The gray-clothed elder's cultivation was at Early-stage Star Condensation, now besieged by numerous Dragon Clan powerhouses, his pores felt icy cold, sensing the aura of death.

This is such a great injustice, he wasn't the one who killed the Dragon Clan, it was Chen Yu!

The gray-clothed elder felt embarrassed to point out Chen Yu, since they were both Human Race, and the other had saved them.

Seeing the gray-clothed elder's trembling appearance, the Dragon Clan powerhouses present sneered disdainfully.

At this moment.

A young man from the Human Race stepped forward, with a look of contempt: "I previously slaughtered so many Dragon Clan members, yet you still come to deliver more dragon heads. Aren't you just too foolish?"

Every single Dragon Clan member who had been watching like hunters eyeing prey went stiff upon hearing these words.

"Scoundrel, what did you say?"

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan suddenly flew into a rage, eyes surging with black light, dark brilliance burst forth, exerting immense pressure.

"Oh? You slew those Dragon Clan members single-handedly?"

The Yellow Dragon Prince fixated his golden eyes on Chen Yu, seemingly wanting to see through him.

Initially unnoticed, Chen Yu was overlooked, but now upon closer inspection, he found Chen Yu was like an infinite deep sea, difficult to grasp.

"Yes."

Chen Yu replied with a casual smile.

"Chen, do you have a clever strategy?"

The gray-clothed elder transmitted his voice in inquiry, noting Chen Yu's calm demeanor.

"Just kill them all."

Chen Yu responded openly, without transmitting his voice.

This caused the gray-clothed elder to hastily wipe sweat from his forehead, internally exclaiming: "This young man, isn't he too reckless..."

Yet the gray-clothed elder also hoped Chen Yu could truly follow through.

"Insolence!"

The Yellow Dragon Prince scolded.

This young man of the Human Race was too bold and arrogant, not only disrespecting the Dragon Clan earlier, but now openly planning to kill them all.

"Brother, let me handle him!"

A female in Early-stage Star Condensing from the Yellow Dragon Clan suddenly pulled the bowstring.

Bang!

The arrow upon it gradually emitted dazzling brilliance, eventually becoming like a small sun.

This arrow erupted with solar brilliance, instantly engulfing Chen Yu.

The Yellow Dragon Princess was confident in her archery, smiling complacently.

But suddenly.

From within the explosion of golden light, a beam of silver and gold shot forth, piercing the sun-like brilliance, arriving in front of the Imperial Princess.

"You..."

The Yellow Dragon Princess widened her eyes.

Pfft!

Before she could say more, her head was blasted apart by a flick from Chen Yu, red and white matter splattered everywhere.

The dragons all around suddenly gasped!

So powerful!

Witnessing the scene just now, everyone had this thought in their hearts.

Next was the rising anger, Chen Yu actually killed another Dragon Clan member right before their eyes!

"Daring to kill the princess of the Dragon Clan's royal family, I shall personally take your life!"

The Yellow Dragon Prince scolded.

If it were a hunt, he would follow the rules and use only bows and arrows.

But now playing under the banner of avenging the princess, he naturally ignored these.

Bang!

Golden light shone in the hands of the Yellow Dragon Prince, suddenly attacking with two golden clawed dragon hands.

In the void, ten beams of golden light shot forth.

On the other side, would the people of the Black Dragon clan let the Yellow Dragon Prince seize the great prey?

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan struck forth with a palm, dark palm light swallowing all light around, as if burying everything in darkness.

"Chen, be careful."

The gray-clothed elder cried out.

Yellow Dragon Prince, cultivation at Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak, Black Dragon Third Prince, cultivation Mid-stage Condensation, two attacked Chen Yu simultaneously, the momentum was truly terrifying.

Several Human Race Sky Sea Realm were pressed down, unable to move.

"Mere ants, why worry?"

Chen Yu smiled faintly, star acupoints in his arm lighting up, delivering a punch.

Bang!

A violent silver-white column of light erupted from his arm, soaring skyward, shattering everything.

The attacks of the Yellow Dragon Prince and the Black Dragon Prince clashed with Chen Yu's punch beam, instantly like tofu, smashed apart.

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan, who was relatively close, was within the range of Chen Yu's fist glow.

His whole body trembled with scales, and he immediately retreated.

"Ah..."

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan's tragic scream echoed, as he saw one of his arms was gone, blood gushing from the wound.

"You... dare sever my arm."

The Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan's face was ferocious, his anger was boundless, wishing to devour Chen Yu alive and peel him.

"Such a powerful strike, if the Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan had been hit completely, he would have already been dead!"

The Yellow Dragon Prince looked at Chen Yu with an extremely serious gaze.

This strength is too formidable, even one-on-one, he would definitely lose.

But he wouldn't be stupid enough to challenge Chen Yu alone.

"Everyone, charge!"

The Yellow Dragon Prince commanded, and apart from the Sky Sea Realm, three Yellow Dragon Clan Condensed Star Realm warriors attacked.

On the other side, the Black Dragon Clan, putting aside their feud with the Yellow Dragon Clan, also charged together.

"Six Condensed Star Realm!"

The gray-clothed elder, although also in the Condensed Star Realm, faced such a force and found his legs slightly trembling, lacking the courage to fight.

"All of you, step back."

Chen Yu calmly said.

The humans he saved, aside from the gray-clothed elder, were all Sky Sea Cultivators.

If the Condensed Star Realm battle was too intense, even the aftermath could obliterate them.

"Go!"

The gray-clothed elder immediately took the others and retreated swiftly.

In the field of view, Chen Yu was swallowed by the attacks of six Condensed Star Realm fighters.

"Brother Chen!"

Junior Sister Miao couldn't bear to shout.

Chen Yu feared the battle would affect them, delaying his action and being hit by the attacks of six Condensed Star Realm fighters.

But the next moment, from that massive black and golden storm, a figure burst out, it was Chen Yu.

Hit by the attacks of six Condensed Star Realm fighters, he remained unscathed.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu pointed his finger, merging force with profound meaning, instantly erupting.

In the next moment!

Bang!

The head of a Black Dragon Clan fell apart, the body plummeted down.

"That's the first one!"

As soon as Chen Yu's voice fell, another finger pointed out.

"Not good!"

A prince in the Early Stage of Star Condensing from the Yellow Dragon Clan, his heart pounded as he felt a mortal threat.

But he found he couldn't dodge, his whole being was trapped, even transforming into dragon form was extremely difficult.

Bang!

Another head exploded.

"Second one."

As Chen Yu's voice echoed, the remaining four dragon clan Condensed Star Realm fighters felt tense all over, cold sweat streaming down their foreheads.

"Is he even human?"

The Yellow Dragon Prince could no longer maintain his previous graceful elegance, his face showed horror.

Everyone's attacks nearly all hit Chen Yu, yet he seemed like a Vajra Body, completely unharmed!

How could the human race have such defensive power?

Even body refiners in the Yellow Dragon Clan might have inferior defensive power compared to Chen Yu.

"Third one!"

Chen Yu's finger pointed at a princess from the Black Dragon Clan.

"No, please don't kill me, no..."

Just being pointed at by Chen Yu, this princess cried out aloud, surrendering resistance.

Chen Yu naturally wouldn't hesitate.

Bang!

A black dragon head exploded.

The dragon clan warriors who aggressively surrounded earlier were now picked off by Chen Yu one by one, the remaining dragons were disoriented, their faces pale and bodies trembling.

As if Chen Yu's finger were the hand of death, whoever he pointed at, died!

The Yellow Dragon Prince, Third Prince of the Black Dragon Clan, could not resist, terrified!

At this moment they deeply regretted, why did they come to hunt this monster Chen Yu.

"Three left!"

Chen Yu's relaxed voice rang out, as if the previous slaughter was just a simple task.

At the moment his words sounded, all the present dragon clan felt chilled, as if plunged into an ice cellar, fear spreading uncontrollably.

In the rear, humans rejoiced immensely.

"An expert! With such aid, we can surely survive!"

The gray-clothed elder was excited, overwhelmed by Chen Yu's power.

"Human thief, don't be arrogant!"

Suddenly, a furious roar sounded.

Booming!

A fierce flame storm erupted wildly, setting the terrain below many thousands of feet ablaze and turning it into scorched earth.

"Linghuo Dragon General!"

The Yellow Dragon Prince breathed a sigh of relief.

Swoosh!

In the vast fiery brilliance, a scarlet giant dragon, two hundred feet long, instantly descended, its house-sized eyes fixating on Chen Yu.

"Dragon General!"

The gray-clothed elder's voice trembling.

Originally, with a few more dragons killed by Chen Yu, they had hope to escape, but at the critical moment, the Dragon General arrived!

This Dragon General was from the Red Dragon Clan, he had seen him on the battlefield, the other's strength was superb, slaughtering countless humans!

"Dragon General, it was him, it was him who killed the Fourth Princess of Chi Dragon Clan, Crown Prince of Ying Dragon Clan, and the Third Prince of Red Dragon Clan was killed by him too."

Beside Linghuo Dragon General, a green-clothed man with a straight nose and square mouth, it was Senior Brother Liu who had previously left Chen Yu.

"Senior Brother Liu, you... you actually defected to the Dragon Clan!"

Junior Sister Miao was heartbroken seeing this scene.

The others also glared fiercely over.

"Junior Sister, those who know the times are the wise ones."

"Everyone, the royal members of the Dragon Clan were all slaughtered by this person, it has nothing to do with you. I advise you to leave him now and surrender to the Dragon Clan, otherwise, die with him under the flames of Dragon General."

Having allied with the Dragon Clan, Senior Brother Liu spoke with a hint of pride in his persuasion.

Chapter 1070: Slaying the Dragon General

The gray-robed old man sighed helplessly.

Chen Yu killed so many of the Dragon Clan, causing the hunt to pause. Although they hadn't killed any dragons, considering the Dragon Clan's cruel and bloodthirsty nature, how could they let them go?

"Who are you? I don't remember you among the captives!"

The enormous eye of the Linghuo Dragon General glared at Chen Yu, its mere nostril breathing stirring up flaming storms.

The royal descendants of the Dragon Clan didn't recognize the captives, but the captives had been placed in the hunting grounds by the Dragon Generals, totaling only one or two hundred people, so how could they forget?

This statement aroused many suspicions, and both the Dragon Clan's royal descendants and the human captives couldn't help but focus on Chen Yu, puzzled about his true identity.

"Perhaps your memory is failing you," Chen Yu said with a smile.

Unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't reveal his identity as an outsider.

"You..."

The Linghuo Dragon General's eyes flashed red, its body enveloped in boundless flames.

"You are very bold, but often, the bravest die the quickest," the Linghuo Dragon General said with growing anger.

The surrounding Dragon Clan's royal descendants and humans all felt a powerful and blazing pressure and retreated one after another.

At that moment, the Linghuo Dragon General struck.

Boom!

It opened its massive mouth, unleashing an infinite blaze that formed a sky-covering sea of fire, engulfing the heavens and concealing Chen Yu within.

"This is the power of a Late Sky Sea Realm Dragon General! Just a breath of dragon breath has such might!"

The gray-robed old man looked ahead in trepidation.

They had narrowly escaped, almost burned to death by the aftershock of the Linghuo Dragon General's attack.

"With Linghuo Dragon General taking action, that boy is dead for sure!"

The Yellow Dragon Prince watched from afar.

He still felt lingering fear. If the Linghuo Dragon General hadn't arrived in time, he might have faced a life-threatening situation.

Swish!

From within the sea of flames, a figure shot out, its entire body shimmering with starlight, like a rising star.

"The Linghuo Dragon General's attack couldn't even hurt him?"

The Yellow Dragon Prince was shocked by what he saw.

Where did this human come from, with such formidable strength!

Yet, as Chen Yu seemed ready to engage the Linghuo Dragon General in close combat, the Yellow Dragon Prince sneered.

"Linghuo Dragon General is a descendant of the Red Dragon Clan; the bodies of the Red Dragon Clan are naturally strong, far surpassing many Dragon Clan branches."

"Moreover, anything that touches the Red Dragon Clan gets contaminated with 'Red Dragon True Fire,' so in battle, few enemies choose direct contact. Is that boy seeking his own death?"

Boom!

Chen Yu's fist collided with the crimson claw of the Linghuo Dragon General, producing a loud crash.

At that moment, the Linghuo Dragon General felt like its claw had struck a colossal metal mountain, sending vibrations and intense pain through it.

Its expression changed slightly, retreating a hundred feet.

In contrast, Chen Yu only stepped back a dozen steps in their collision.

Chen Yu glanced at the crimson flames burning on his hand, circulating his yuan power and profound space meaning, shaking them off forcefully.

"How can a human possess such strength?"

The Linghuo Dragon General was shaken internally.

"What?"

The Yellow Dragon Prince's eyes widened.

Not only did Chen Yu initiate close combat, but he also gained the upper hand in the exchange.

He even began to doubt whether Chen Yu was actually human, potentially a Dragon Clan member in disguise.

The human captives, who had already despaired and even considered surrendering, were first dumbfounded, then sparked with hope at this sight.

Swish!

Chen Yu charged out again, clenching his fist to strike the Linghuo Dragon General.

This time, the Linghuo Dragon General was prepared for Chen Yu's strength. It mobilized its entire power, the crimson flames surging on its claws, emitting an incredibly scorching heat.

Bang!

The Linghuo Dragon General's massive crimson dragon claw collided once again with Chen Yu's small fist.

Yet it still felt a powerful force coursing from its claw through its internal organs.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chen Yu and the Linghuo Dragon General clashed continuously over a dozen times, with loud crashes resoundingly echoing, red fire and white light surging in all directions.

"As expected of the Dragon Clan, you're quite impressive, enduring so many of my punches!"

Chen Yu grinned broadly.

An ordinary late-stage Star Condensing cultivator, if continuously struck by Chen Yu, wouldn't remain unscathed or might even be severely injured.

Hearing these words, the Linghuo Dragon General nearly spat blood in anger.

Its cultivation surpassing Chen Yu's, its age greater too, shouldn't it be the one saying this?

"Arrogant wretch!" the Linghuo Dragon General was infuriated by Chen Yu, the fire in its massive mouth condensing into a crimson bead.

Boom!

The Linghuo Dragon General chose not to confront Chen Yu directly, opting to use a combat technique, launching the crimson bead like a blood-red sun at Chen Yu.

The Red Dragon True Fire of the Red Dragon Clan had an extremely high temperature and immense destructive power. Contained within this crimson bead, the energy made everyone around take notice and retreat further.

"Such intense heat." Chen Yu decided not to hold back, opting for a swift resolution.

From what he knew, there was not only one Dragon General outside the hunting grounds. If other Dragon Generals arrived, it would spell trouble.

White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw!

On Chen Yu's right hand, platinum streaks radiated brilliance, detaching from his skin to form a massive metallic beast claw.

"What is that?" The Linghuo Dragon General's pupils instantly contracted.

Chen Yu's beast claw exuded the ancient and primordial aura of a Holy Beast, making him feel an enormous threat.

Swish!

He watched as Chen Yu's claw suddenly swung, seemingly a brilliant, blinding light flashing through the void, leaving five dazzling strokes.

This claw attack from Chen Yu was incredibly swift, instantly colliding with the crimson sun!

A scene beyond belief unfolded.

Boom!

The five radiant, golden-white strokes, with an unstoppable force, sliced the crimson sun into several pieces.

Chen Yu's current White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw was several degrees stronger than during his duel with Geng Handong.

The attack from the Linghuo Dragon General was hard to resist its sharp edge.

In an instant, five golden-white streaks descended upon the Linghuo Dragon General's side, fiercely tearing away.

"Ah..."

The heart-wrenching scream of the Linghuo Dragon General echoed out.

He saw one of his dragon claws fall to the ground, leaving four ravine-like wounds on his body, with red dragon bones clearly visible inside.

Witnessing this scene, the royal descendants of the Dragon Clan present all felt their hairs stand on end.

What's happening here?

Even as strong as the Linghuo Dragon General, suddenly his claw was severed by Chen Yu, leaving such terrifying wounds.

Could even the Linghuo Dragon General not kill that human? How is this possible? That opponent isn't even the Emperor of Xuanming Realm!

Senior Brother Liu was equally dumbfounded!

This... is too unbelievable!

"Die!"

Chen Yu's gaze turned cold, swinging a claw again.

Five golden-white dazzling streaks rapidly swept through the void, stirring up a storm, attacking the Linghuo Dragon General.

Though eager to leave, Chen Yu didn't forget his high-stakes mission, which required him to slay a certain number of the Dragon Clan.

The Linghuo Dragon General, seeing Chen Yu launch that terrifying attack again, was scared witless.

He immediately shape-shifted into human form to avoid Chen Yu's attack.

But still, a claw mark lashed toward him.

"Red Dragon Shield!"

The Linghuo Dragon General tore off a scale, executing the Red Dragon Clan's defense secret technique.

That red scale rapidly enlarged, transforming into a crimson shield, blocking in front.

Squeak!

Almost instantly, a neat cut appeared on the crimson shield before the Linghuo Dragon General, splitting it into two.

With a gasp!

At the same time, another bloody mark appeared on his body.

"This beast claw, its sharpness... could it be the White Tiger Sacred Clan?"

The Linghuo Dragon General speculated, but as far as he knew, there were no descendants of the White Tiger Sacred Clan in the Qianyuan Realm.

"Where to escape!"

Chen Yu's icy voice rang out. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON [novel~fire~net](#)

"Not good!"

The Linghuo Dragon General turned to flee, cold sweat streaming down his forehead.

But Chen Yu's speed was slightly faster, swinging that terrifying beast claw again.

Squeak!

The Linghuo Dragon General had another arm severed, a leg cut off, and his belly split open.

"Stop!"

"Human thief, surrender now!"

At this moment, distant furious roars echoed, colorful clouds of light rolled in, with enormous dragon shadows inside, exuding boundless might!

The Dragon Generals have arrived!

"You're too late!"

Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw once more, sending five streaks cutting away.

The Linghuo Dragon General was already riddled with wounds, extremely weak, facing this strike, powerless to resist.

Squeak...

His body was sliced into several parts by five sharp golden-white streaks, scattered all over.

"Such a pity for this Red Dragon Clan bloodline..."

Chen Yu sighed, only taking the demon core.

Senior Brother Liu stared dumbly at this scene, finally understanding why Chen Yu previously didn't fear princes or princesses, casually killing them.

Now he felt a trace of regret; if he had initially followed Chen Yu, perhaps he really could have escaped.

But now, there was no such chance, as all the Dragon Generals had arrived!

"Damn it!"

Seeing Chen Yu kill the Linghuo Dragon General, the several distant Dragon Generals were both shocked and extremely angry.

This hunting event was in shambles because of Chen Yu, princes and princesses were killed, and Dragon Generals were also slain.

"It's over, all the Dragon Generals have come, there's no escaping!"

The gray-haired elder, Junior Sister Miao, and others fell into despair once more.

Chen Yu was indeed very strong, able to kill Dragon Generals, such strength was astounding.

But now, with five Dragon Generals advancing, how could Chen Yu resist?

Boom!

Suddenly, a huge golden light pillar descended from afar, emanating majestic dragon might, sweeping through everything.

"Great, my Yellow Dragon Clan's 'Golden Mountain Dragon General' has taken action."

The Yellow Dragon Prince smiled.

The immense golden pillar instantaneously pierced through a span of four to five thousand zhang, bombarding towards Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu waved his hand, a small golden tower flew out, rotating into a giant of a thousand zhang, blocking in front of him.

The attack from the Yellow Dragon Clan Dragon General was completely blocked by the [Golden Mountain Tower].

"Human, you can't escape, with five Dragon Generals making a move, won't you surrender peacefully?"

The Yellow Dragon Prince shouted coldly.

But suddenly, Chen Yu charged towards him.

"You... what do you intend?"

The Yellow Dragon Prince never expected that even faced with five Dragon Generals, Chen Yu hadn't given up and actually rushed towards him.

Bang!

The [Golden Mountain Tower] struck first, knocking the Yellow Dragon Prince onto the ground, constantly spitting blood.

Next moment, Chen Yu swung his hand, grabbed the Yellow Dragon Prince, and tossed him into the inner space of the Golden Mountain Tower.

"Release the prince, or my king will make sure you die without a burial place."

The distant Yellow Dragon Clan's Golden Mountain Dragon General, witnessing this scene, shouted angrily.

The Yellow Dragon Prince possessed outstanding talent, being the successor to the Yellow Dragon Clan's leader; should anything happen to him, the Dragon General would bear responsibility beyond measure!

"If you continue yelling at me, I'll sever his arm. If you attack me again, I'll kill him first."

Chen Yu smiled lightly, glancing at the disheveled and trembling Yellow Dragon Prince trapped within the [Golden Mountain Tower].