

Eternal Heart 1071

Chapter 1071: Leaving the Dragon Clan

"You... You bastard!"

Golden Mountain Dragon General shook with anger, golden light surging everywhere.

Chen Yu actually threatened him with the Yellow Dragon Prince!

"Ah..."

The scream of the Yellow Dragon Prince suddenly came out; one of his arms was chopped off by Chen Yu.

"What are you doing?"

Golden Mountain Dragon General yelled furiously, he hadn't attacked Chen Yu, but Chen Yu severed the prince's arm.

"You insulted me just now."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Golden Mountain Dragon General restrained his inner rage, staring fiercely at Chen Yu.

At the rear, four other Dragon Generals arrived.

A quick glance made them understand the situation; Chen Yu had held the Yellow Dragon Prince captive, making the Yellow Dragon Clan Dragon General cautious and unable to act recklessly.

"But... our clan does not have any royal descendant held hostage by him."

"The Yellow Dragon Clan is too strong; if the prince falls, it could strike a blow to them."

The four Dragon Generals each had their own thoughts.

"Daring to hold the Dragon Clan hostage, I shall destroy you first."

The Ying Dragon Clan's Dragon General spread his dark blue wings wide, obscuring the sky and the sun.

Whoosh!

The wings stirred, and storm winds arose all around.

The Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General spat out a dark blue tornado from his mouth, whirling towards Chen Yu.

"The Dragon Clan is indeed brutal and ruthless."

Chen Yu wasn't surprised by the Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General's attack.

Buzz!

The star acupoints on his body shone, slowly weaving a Star Pattern Robe on him.

Immediately, Chen Yu retreated.

"You can't escape."

The Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General's wings flapped quickly, the dark blue tornado seemed to turn into a giant dragon with its own will, chasing Chen Yu.

Chen Yu waved his hand, and the [Golden Mountain Tower] appeared.

Boom!

The dark blue tornado collided, emitting a thunderous roar.

The Yellow Dragon Prince, imprisoned inside the [Golden Mountain Tower], felt the world spinning, dizzy and dazed.

"One hostage isn't enough, then let's make it two."

Chen Yu laughed loudly, retreating quickly to near the Black Dragon Third Prince.

"No!"

The Black Dragon Third Prince heard this and knew what Chen Yu intended to do, turned into a pitch-black giant dragon, and retreated.

"Get down!"

Chen Yu's speed triumphed over the Black Dragon Third Prince, deploying "Devil Ascends Six Heavens".

Boom!

A massive black devil foot formed above the Black Dragon Third Prince and crashed down, pinning him to the ground, his spine shattered.

Then, Chen Yu grabbed this giant dragon and stuffed him into the [Golden Mountain Tower], causing the Black Dragon Third Prince to cry out repeatedly in pain.

"Beast, release the Third Prince!"

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon General shouted loudly, spitting out a mass of black light ball that swallowed all light around.

"Insult me, sever his arm!"

Chen Yu shouted coldly.

At this moment, his hand was still in the form of the White Tiger Sacred Claw; with a slight movement of his fingers, a sharp golden and white streak sliced out.

Puff!

Inside the [Golden Mountain Tower], the Black Dragon Third Prince had a paw severed, blood gushing out.

Immediately, the pitch-black light ball was blocked by the [Golden Mountain Tower].

Boom!

The [Golden Mountain Tower] shook violently, and the prince and the third prince inside also suffered great shock, dizzy and disoriented.

This scene made the Black Dragon Clan Dragon General grit his teeth in anger, wishing he could devour Chen Yu alive.

"Second Prince, Sixth Princess, run!"

He roared instantly.

"Too late!"

Chen Yu chuckled faintly, continuing to pursue the remaining two of the Black Dragon Clan.

Now, he was the hunter, the Dragon Clan was the prey.

And the Black Dragon Clan Dragon General dared not act to stop him, afraid Chen Yu would kill the Third Prince.

Within three breaths, Second Prince and Sixth Princess were also stuffed into the [Golden Mountain Tower] by Chen Yu.

Now, Chen Yu controlled four hostages!

The imperial descendants who came to intercept Chen Yu were left with only one Yellow Dragon Clan Sky Sea Realm, protected by a Dragon General, not captured by Chen Yu.

"Anyone who attacks me again, I'll slaughter these four dragons."

Chen Yu stood atop the [Golden Mountain Tower].

"Golden Mountain Dragon General, save me, if you save me, I will report to the emperor, ensuring he rewards you with treasures."

The Yellow Dragon Prince shouted.

"Dragon General, don't act, don't move."

The Black Dragon Third Prince looked fearful.

"You can't make a move, let me do it!"

A giant dragon roared; without dragon horns, its whole body seemed forged from ice—it was a Dragon General of the Chi Long Clan.

"Stop, don't harm the Black Dragon Clan's royals."

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon General moved to intercept.

If he didn't stop it, Chen Yu would kill the Black Dragon Clan's Second Prince, Third Prince, and Sixth Princess.

If three imperial descendants perished, the Black Dragon Clan Imperial Family would surely rage, so he had no choice but to intervene.

The Yellow Dragon Clan and Black Dragon Clan are among the strongest branches of the Dragon Clan, and the other Dragon Generals must take them seriously.

Moreover, the goal of this hunting event is to promote harmony among the major clans. If it ends in a conflict instead, their responsibility becomes even greater.

Eventually, the other three Dragon Generals also refrained from acting.

"Chen, you seem bold and carefree, but in truth, your mind is thorough."

The gray-clothed elder admired greatly.

Originally facing five major Dragon Generals was a deadlock, but Chen Yu captured four royal children of the Dragon Clan, making the Dragon General wary and cautious.

"Human, what do you want?"

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon General asked coldly.

After all, the Black Dragon Clan held the most hostages.

"Release all captives here, let them return to the Human Race!"

Chen Yu said calmly.

The gray-clothed elder, Junior Sister Miao, and others behind shivered, their gaze towards Chen Yu incredibly complex.

They didn't expect Chen Yu's first demand in threatening the Dragon Clan royalty was to free all of them.

Actually, Chen Yu found this group too dragging him down.

If it weren't for them, Chen Yu wouldn't need to take hostages to escape alive.

"Don't even think about it!"

The Dragon General of the Qiu Long Clan refused.

Chen Yu actually wanted them to release all the human captives, more than a hundred people here, all elite warriors of the Human Race.

"Oh? It seems the lives of a few Imperial Family members of the Dragon Clan aren't worth much."

Chen Yu glanced at the few people inside the Golden Mountain Tower, watching them tremble.

"Agree to them, Golden Mountain Dragon General, you must save me!"

The Yellow Dragon Prince shouted.

The Golden Mountain Dragon General frowned deeply and finally said, "I agree to your terms."

"I also agree!"

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon General said.

The remaining three Dragon Generals, seeing no other choice, also agreed.

After they sent out the message.

Buzz!

The entire barrier of the hunting ground dissipated completely.

"You can all leave now. If any Dragon Clan intercepts you along the way, send me a message, and I'll have these four Imperial Family members buried with you."

Chen Yu said calmly.

Although the words were not pleasant, everyone present felt deeply moved inside.

"This kindness and virtue, I will never forget."

The gray-clothed old man bowed deeply and immediately left.

"Uh... can I..."

Senior Brother Liu awkwardly stood in the Dragon Clan formation and suddenly spoke up.

He wanted to say he was also a captive here and asked if he could leave.

"Brother Liu has already joined the Dragon Clan and is believed to have a promising future there, so stay here."

Chen Yu's expression was playful.

The Dragon Generals understood Chen Yu's meaning upon hearing these words.

"Get over here!"

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon General shouted fiercely, inhaling through his mouth.

"Ah..."

Senior Brother Liu, losing control, flew towards the Black Dragon Clan Dragon General, caught in the opponent's grasp.

"Mercy, Dragon General, I have surrendered to the Red Dragon Clan, we're on the same side..."

Senior Brother Liu's voice shook.

"I know nothing of this."

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon General's face was coldly cruel.

Senior Brother Liu submitted to the Red Dragon Clan Dragon General, but the latter was already dead.

The main issue, however, is that the Black Dragon Clan Dragon General was now furious, wanting to vent his anger, making human Senior Brother Liu the perfect target.

Ssh!

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon General's claw swept across Senior Brother Liu, a blood streak spreading from his forehead to his heels.

Accompanied by Senior Brother Liu's screams, the Dragon General continued to torment him.

In no time, Senior Brother Liu was covered in blood, eventually stripped of skin by the Black Dragon Clan Dragon General, followed by the extraction of tendons and deboning.

Even Chen Yu furrowed his brow slightly at the Dragon Clan's brutal methods.

But all of this was a result of Senior Brother Liu's own actions. Follow current novels on NOvelFire.net

"Young man, the prisoners have all been released, now let them go."

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon General said after torturing Senior Brother Liu to death.

"Heh heh, once I leave the Dragon Clan's territory, I'll naturally let them go."

Chen Yu laughed loudly and retreated.

Although he didn't know the way, the Human Race left many traces when escaping, which became Chen Yu's route.

"Rest assured, I'm also doing this to save my life. Once I'm safe, I'll surely let them go."

Chen Yu wore a smile on his face, chatting with the five Dragon Generals as he flew.

But inside, he wasn't so relaxed; what he did in the hunting grounds had long since passed.

As expected, it's likely already alerted the Xuanming Realm of the Dragon Clan!

Faced with such terrifying beings from the Xuanming Realm, even with hostages in hand, Chen Yu wasn't assured.

Swoosh!

He flew with all his might towards the Human Race's region.

Among the five Dragon Generals, only the Dragon General of the Ying Dragon Clan could match Chen Yu's speed.

A day later, Chen Yu reached the edge of the Dragon Clan's territory.

"Back off quickly, don't come within my Spiritual Sense sensing range, or I'll kill these four."

Chen Yu shouted to the Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General.

"You..."

The opponent, helpless, knew if the four Imperial Family members died, it would all be his responsibility.

He spread his Spiritual Sense, watching Chen Yu gradually disappear.

"With his speed, he could leave the Dragon Clan territory in twenty breaths; then I'll chase after him."

The Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General thought to himself.

Suddenly, endless dark clouds rolled in, turning the world into darkness, terrifyingly quiet.

In this darkness, a massive black dragon suddenly appeared, exuding a towering presence.

In the face of this being, the Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General curled up into a ball as if turning into a small loach: "Black Dragon Clan, Dragon Emperor!"

Swish!

The colossal shadow merely glanced at the Dragon General, shooting overhead in an instant, chasing after Chen Yu.

The Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General followed after.

In less than three breaths, the two dragons saw four bodies on the ground!

"Damn, that boy broke his promise!"

The Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General cursed angrily.

Knowing it would end like this, they should have captured Chen Yu at all costs from the start.

"Human, you can't escape the grasp of this emperor!"

The enormous black dragon's deep, furious voice echoed through the heavens and earth.

Rumble!

The ground shattered, spider-like cracks spreading thousands of feet in all directions, everything in the world trembling under the being's power.

"With the Black Dragon Clan Dragon Emperor here, that boy cannot escape."

The Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General breathed a slight sigh of relief.

If Chen Yu were to escape, the Dragon Clan's face would be completely lost.

Swish! Swish!

The Black Dragon Clan Dragon Emperor, along with the Ying Dragon Clan Dragon General, followed the scent, leaving the Dragon Clan's range.

They pursued far but only encountered several human captives, whom they killed instantly, yet found no trace of Chen Yu.

Soon, powerful figures from all major Dragon Clans arrived, including ten Dragon Generals and two Dragon Emperors.

But after a thorough search, they found nothing.

Chapter 1072: Stealing the Business?

The Dragon Clan's formidable warriors did not let it go easily. Chen Yu had killed too many royal offspring, with the most being from the Black Dragon Clan and the Yellow Dragon Clan.

The Dragon Clan dispatched a large number of warriors, even venturing deep into human territory, but they found nothing.

Chen Yu seemed to have vanished into thin air, suddenly disappearing.

Furthermore, the actions of the Dragon Clan had attracted many strong human warriors, resulting in several skirmishes between the two sides.

One month later.

A figure suddenly emerged from the ground a mile away from the Dragon Clan's border.

"Now, it should be fine."

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile.

When he arrived at the border of the Dragon Clan's territory, the Dragon Clan thought he had fled to the humans.

But Chen Yu knew that even if he escaped the Dragon Clan's region, they would relentlessly pursue him. Once the Emperor of Xuanming Realm arrived, he wouldn't be able to escape.

Therefore, Chen Yu directly killed four royal offspring, enraging the Dragon Clan and making them lose rational judgment.

Meanwhile, he hid himself deep underground, right within the Dragon Clan's territory.

Fortunately, at that time, there were many humans who fled to the humans, with mixed signals hard to distinguish, and Chen Yu's triple high spatial profound meaning was an excellent concealment method.

Chen Yu left the underground, cautiously moving forward, preparing to return to the humans.

But he sensed from afar that there were numerous life forces ahead.

"Is the Dragon Clan at war with the humans? Or is the border being heavily guarded by the Dragon Clan?"

Chen Yu speculated in his heart, not making any rash moves.

After thinking it over, he decided to stay in the Dragon Clan's territory after all.

"They say the most dangerous place is, conversely, the safest place. The Dragon Clan wouldn't dream that I'm still on their turf."

Chen Yu utilized spatial profound meaning to conceal his form, moving within the Dragon Clan's territory.

He came to the Qianyuan Realm with the main mission of slaying the Dragon Clan.

The task specified at least fifty Condensed Star Realm deaths, ten at mid-stage, and five at late stage.

Once he completed this tally and stayed more than three years in the Qianyuan Realm, he could return to the main world.

"Within human territories, hunting the Dragon Clan isn't favorable unless there's a war between both sides."

"But if hiding within the Dragon Clan's domain, quietly hunting them down is much easier."

Chen Yu was already planning his next move.

Currently, he wasn't planning immediate action.

The commotion he stirred up in the Dragon Clan hadn't entirely settled down; jumping out now held certain risks.

Chen Yu searched in the Dragon Clan's territory for a long time, finding a place with few people and creating a simple cave mansion inside a low mountain.

Strength is the only assurance of safety.

Especially with what Chen Yu was about to do; it seemed relatively easy and simple, but danger would lead to a more untenable situation if encountered.

Chen Yu took out the herbs purchased from the Heavenly Martial Sect and quickly prepared a batch of "Golden Spirit Liquid."

Applying the liquid to his hands, he began cultivating the mental method of White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

Thankfully, Chen Yu mastered spatial profound meaning, able to seal the surroundings; otherwise, the astonishing aura generated during cultivation would alarm beings within thousands of feet, attracting the Dragon Clan.

A month later, one batch of Golden Spirit Liquid was consumed by Chen Yu.

Compared to the first use, the effect slightly weakened but still greatly enhanced the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

"Two batches of Golden Spirit Liquid's herbs remain."

Chen Yu sighed softly.

"This Four Symbols Divine Body indeed consumes resources. Just several batches of Golden Spirit Liquid make my heart ache."

"Future training is simply hard to believe."

"During this stay in the Qianyuan Realm, I must gather more resources."

Chen Yu checked the storage space of the Dragon Clan's royal offspring.

As expected of royal offspring, their storage space contained plenty of rare treasures, particularly the storage space of the Yellow Dragon Prince, filled with precious stones and metals.

Besides that, while slaying the royal offspring, Chen Yu had also collected valuable materials from them.

But this isn't enough; Chen Yu needs to focus more on gathering resources over the next three years.

After sorting through his spoils, Chen Yu took out gold attribute profound meaning crystals.

The White Tiger Holy Claw must be paired with the gold profound meaning to maximize its power.

Chen Yu completed a trade with the White Tiger Sacred Clan, obtaining over a hundred gold attribute profound meaning crystals, alleviating concerns in this area.

Buzz!

The gold attribute profound meaning crystal in Chen Yu's hand emitted dazzling gold light; countless golden rays encircled Chen Yu, carving numerous tiny marks into the rock face.

Post heart transformation, Chen Yu's comprehension speed of profound meaning doubled.

Within two days, the power of this gold attribute profound meaning crystal was entirely consumed, turning it into an ordinary crystal.

Chen Yu immediately took out the second gold attribute profound meaning crystal.

Half a month later, on a night.

Chen Yu's surroundings suddenly bloomed with even more brilliant gold light; countless golden light streaks swiftly moved, turning the entire cave mansion into a vast circular space.

Chen Yu's White Tiger Holy Claw became more solid, exuding even greater power and astonishing sharpness.

"Gold Profound Meaning, two-and-a-half realm."

Chen Yu was very satisfied with his cultivation result.

And he temporarily stopped the Four Symbols Divine Body cultivation.

At his current realm, advancing in the Four Symbols Divine Body is rather difficult.

Chen Yu couldn't solely rely on this Body Refining Technique.

The Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique must not be neglected; Emissary Heart Technique, Devil's Descent Six Heavens, Six Flames Sword Finger—these three secret skills have even more room to grow.

Half a year later.

Chen Yu walked out of the cave mansion for the first time.

He estimated that the impact of the previous incident had almost settled.

Leaving the place, Chen Yu soon encountered a descendant of the Dragon Clan and conducted Soul Search, grasping the general terrain of the Dragon Clan.

"Start with the weaker branches of the Dragon Clan."

Among the many branches of the Dragon Clan, the Yellow Dragon Clan, Black Dragon Clan, White Dragon Clan, Ying Dragon Clan were extremely powerful, while there were also smaller clans like the Jiao Long Clan, Qiu Long Clan, Chi Long Clan, Pan Long Clan, etc.

Five days later, Chen Yu arrived at the Jiao Long Clan's territory.

On that day, the Jiao Long Clan's Eighth Prince, Ninth Prince, and their guards, who had gone out seeking pleasure, were all brutally murdered.

Ten days later.

The Seventh Princess of the Qiu Long Clan was assassinated.

A month later.

Within the Chi Long Clan, a group of noble imperial family members attending a gathering was massacred!

This series of deaths drew significant attention from various Dragon Clans, prompting them to strengthen their defenses and strictly forbid imperial family members from going out.

There were many speculations regarding the perpetrator.

In reality, Chen Yu only targeted the high-ranking Dragon Clan because of their wealth.

To prevent the Dragon Clan from suspecting him, after committing the murder, Chen Yu used the [Blood Crystal Flame] to burn the corpses to a crisp, muddling the Dragon Clan's judgment.

After committing a few successive acts, Chen Yu temporarily stopped.

Three months later.

A major emergency meeting was convened by various Dragon Clans.

In a dark space, there was a cold pond surrounded by black cliffs.

In the cold pond, on the cliffs, and in mid-air, there were massive figures exuding an earth-shattering aura.

Some of these figures were avatars or projections, while others were true forms descending.

"I hope to unite the power of the major Dragon Clans to find the perpetrator!"

Declared the Emperor of the Qiu Long Clan.

"Is it necessary to mobilize such forces for a petty crook who only dares to assassinate in the shadows?"

The Emperor of the Ying Dragon Clan soared in the sky, wings overshadowing the heavens.

"I believe this matter must be resolved quickly. The previous incident of Chen Yu wreaking havoc in the hunting grounds already greatly damaged the Dragon Clan's reputation. If this continues, I'm afraid more tragedies will occur. Now all Dragon Clans should combine their forces to capture the perpetrator as swiftly as possible!"

The Emperor of the Chi Long Clan swam slowly in the pond, speaking in an icy tone.

"If every minor issue requires the combined forces of all Dragon Clans to resolve, then that indeed makes us seem quite incompetent."

The Emperor of the Yellow Dragon Clan, merely a projection, spoke with indifference.

Currently, only the nobles of the weaker Dragon Clans had perished; the Yellow Dragon Clan remained unaffected.

He even somewhat appreciated the perpetrator for weakening the other Dragon Clans, which would benefit the Yellow Dragon Clan's future unification of all Dragon Clans.

But at that moment.

In the core of the Yellow Dragon Clan, before a grand golden palace.

"Reporting, just moments ago, the Ninth Prince and Eighth Princess, along with the ten top experts protecting them, were all brutally murdered!"

A Dragon Clan guard kneeled on one knee.

"What?"

An icy roar erupted, and terrifying dragon might, accompanied by boundless golden light, pierced through the palace, overwhelming all directions!

The Dragon Clan guard was pressed to the ground, unable to move.

The team protecting the Ninth Prince and Eighth Princess was arranged by this Emperor, so the tragic deaths of the two imperial family members also fell under his responsibility.

At the same time.

In the Dragon Clan alliance, the projection of the Yellow Dragon Clan's Emperor suddenly changed tone: "Since the major Dragon Clans wish to unite, I support it!"

...

Apart from hunting down the Yellow Dragon Clan's Ninth Prince and several strong guards, Chen Yu quickly fled.

But soon, he heard news that the Yellow Dragon Clan's Ninth Prince and Eighth Princess had been brutally murdered.

"Huh? I killed the Ninth Prince, how did the Eighth Princess die?"

Upon receiving this news, Chen Yu was momentarily stunned.

He couldn't fathom the reason. The Eighth Princess's death might have another cause, but the Yellow Dragon Clan attributed her death to him.

Chen Yu didn't care about this.

"The Dragon Clans are uniting to capture me?"

Chen Yu sought more information.

Since that was the case, he decided to go into seclusion for a while and resume his cultivation, waiting for the incident to die down.

Half a year passed.

Chen Yu once again set out to take action.

Late at night, in the territory of the Black Dragon Clan, Chen Yu concealed himself in the void, silently sneaking in.

With a brief search, Chen Yu discovered a palace where numerous imperial family nobles were gathered together, reveling and tormenting captives.

"Tonight, you will be the first."

Chen Yu's figure darted towards the palace.

Boom!

He suddenly activated his astral form, and energy burst forth, crashing like a meteor into the grand hall.

With a single punch, several Sky Sea Realm Dragon Clan members perished beneath his fist.

Several Dragon Clan nobles in the back were utterly startled, and chaos erupted at the scene.

Chen Yu thunderously slaughtered his way forward, his gaze locking onto a Dragon Clan member at the peak of Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm!

"You, could you be..."

The Black Dragon at the mid-stage peak stared at Chen Yu, recalling the previous incidents where certain Dragon Clan nobles were brutally murdered, his face instantly turning pale.

"Indeed, I am..."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, ready to let the other die with clarity.

But at that moment, a figure appeared behind the palace, shrouded in a hazy purple light.

Puff!

From the hazy purple light, a purple jade palm flew out, landing on the Black Dragon at the mid-stage peak, instantly crushing him, blood splattering everywhere.

"This is..."

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned, not expecting his target to be killed by someone else.

Is this business competition?

"Why is it you!"

From within the hazy purple light, a somewhat surprised female voice emerged.

The person clearly recognized Chen Yu.

Chapter 1073: Encountering a Living Ghost

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised to find other people doing the same thing as him.

Judging from the way the other person instantly killed a mid-stage Star Condensation Peak dignitary of the Dragon Clan with a single move, it was clear the mysterious woman was extremely powerful, even stronger than himself.

Since that's the case, Chen Yu could only admit defeat to the competition.

"Why is it you?"

But the other party seemed to recognize Chen Yu, her voice full of surprise, as if it was hard to believe to see Chen Yu here.

"This voice sounds familiar..."

Upon hearing this beautiful voice, Chen Yu couldn't help but feel a sense of familiarity, yet for a moment, he couldn't recall.

"Who are you?"

He couldn't help but ask.

He figured the person shouldn't be familiar with him, otherwise Chen Yu would have definitely recognized her just by the voice.

The figure shrouded in hazy purple light did not immediately answer.

"Damn, why is he here? How could I run into him here?"

Lin Yuxuan's mind was in chaos.

She came to the Qianyuan Realm on a mission just to avoid Chen Yu, so there would be no contact with him in the short term, and let the rumors dissipate.

"How did he find out I came here?"

Lin Yuxuan glared at Chen Yu, a bit annoyed.

In her view, Chen Yu must have heard from somewhere that she arrived here and then followed her.

What a toad lusting after a swan, not giving up without visiting the Yellow River!

"He seems not to know my identity, so let's just pretend not to know him."

In a flash, Lin Yuxuan's mind raced with all these thoughts.

"You just look similar, you're not him."

Lin Yuxuan lowered her voice, sighed slightly, and pretended to mistake the identity.

Having said that, she turned around to leave.

Chen Yu was taken aback once more, thinking this mysterious woman was extraordinarily powerful, her eyesight couldn't possibly be that bad.

However, he didn't think he knew anyone in the Qianyuan Realm, so he didn't concern himself too much.

The mysterious woman was about to leave, but Chen Yu wasn't ready to give up yet.

Boom!

He threw a punch, although controlling the range of the attack, its power was still overwhelming and imperious.

The light of the punch crushed all in its path, leaving behind only a ground full of blurred flesh and blood.

Boom hoo hoo!

Suddenly, a cluster of blood-red flames flew out from his other hand, instantly engulfing the entire palace, burning everything.

At the same time, Chen Yu was also collecting spoils of war.

But suddenly, Chen Yu felt a terrifying oppressive aura; the void between heaven and earth seemed to freeze, even the surrounding blazing blood flames seemed to come to a halt.

"You are too rampant, daring to sneak into the Black Dragon Clan and slaughter at will!"

A roar shook the firmament, turning the sky into darkness, as if plunging into the Nine Nether.

Chen Yu felt his heart racing and cold sweat seeped from his forehead: "Xuanming... Emperor!"

Whoosh!

Chen Yu instantly darted out of the palace, seeing a pitch-black huge dragon floating in the dark sky above, spanning seven to eight hundred feet, its pitch-black and eerie scales shimmering with a cold, dark light.

The opponent's eyes were like bottomless black abysses, staring at the earth, causing creatures to fall into fear.

"Emperor projection..."

Chen Yu sighed in slight relief.

This place was some distance from the Black Dragon Clan's core; the Emperor of Xuanming Realm couldn't have arrived so quickly.

Whosh wosh!

The mysterious woman standing within the dense fog slowly revealed, under this oppressive aura, a head of gleaming purple hair and a perfect countenance.

"Lin Yuxuan!"

Chen Yu's eyes stared intently.

Originally, he hadn't given the mysterious woman much thought, but at this moment suddenly realized her true identity was none other than his fiancée!

Wasn't Lin Yuxuan not fond of him and wanted to call off the engagement? How did she quietly follow him to the Qianyuan Realm?

Could it be that after witnessing his majestic bearing on the Heavenly Martial List, her feelings changed?

"So it's a human, die to this Emperor!"

The Black Dragon Emperor projection, opening its massive maw, was like an infinite black abyss, wanting to swallow everything under the heavens.

Even though it was just an emperor projection, the power it wielded with a simple gesture was incredibly terrifying.

Facing the emperor projection, Chen Yu could only escape with all his might, and he might not even be able to make it out alive.

Fortunately, at this moment, Lin Yuxuan took the lead, as she was the eighth on the Heavenly Martial List of the Heavenly Martial Sect, an unparalleled genius. Although she hadn't reached the Xuanming Realm, she at least condensed four Primordial Power Stars, not without a chance to resist.

Boom!

Lin Yuxuan stood ready, activated her Bloodline Power, her whole body resembling purple crystal jade, emitting a soft, dreamy glow, becoming the only color in this dark, mysterious world.

She gave a cold shout, slapping a palm, and saw the sky filled with purple crystal jade soaring upward, forming a storm, like a chaotic star spin, crashing towards the mighty maw of the Black Dragon Emperor projection.

Boom boom boom!

The firmament trembled, ripples of the dark purple brilliance swayed in all directions, and the buildings on the ground all collapsed, turning into ruins.

"What terrifying power!"

Chen Yu's heart trembled, and he turned to flee.

From the sky suddenly came a roar: "Chen Yu, you still dare to be in the Dragon Clan, dare to appear in my Black Dragon Clan territory!"

"I've been recognized."

Chen Yu's hair stood on end.

It's not good to be remembered by an emperor with hatred.

He accelerated his pace to escape.

Rumble!

The sky rang with intense vibrations, a storm impacting in all directions with immense momentum.

Within the storm, it seemed a purple meteor was crashing towards Chen Yu.

"Lin Yuxuan?"

Chen Yu recognized the approaching figure.

But she was injured and was crashing toward him.

Gritting his teeth, Chen Yu flew up to a certain height and caught Lin Yuxuan securely.

With warm, soft jade in his arms, Chen Yu couldn't afford to be distracted, as there was still a terrifying enemy behind.

"You... let me go!"

Lin Yuxuan looked at Chen Yu, feeling the firmness of his arms. Her whole body tightened, her pretty face flushed as she whispered.

Chen Yu didn't think much and immediately released Lin Yuxuan.

With his speed, carrying someone else, there was no way to escape the pursuit of the emperor's projection.

"No one is getting away!"

The Black Dragon roared from behind.

Lin Yuxuan was injured. It wasn't doing much better either, with a damaged body and a missing black horn.

"Purple Star Burst!"

Lin Yuxuan whispered, and an endless glow of purple jade shot out from her body, forming a purple star that flew out rapidly.

The Black Dragon Emperor's projection, face twisted with rage, spat out a dark beam.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A world-shattering explosion erupted again, with black and purple light bursting, sweeping in all directions.

Lin Yuxuan and the Black Dragon Emperor's projection were both impacted, flying back.

Thud!

Lin Yuxuan's body hit Chen Yu's back accurately.

"Didn't you just tell me to let go, and now you've thrown yourself back?"

Chen Yu teased, grabbing Lin Yuxuan and continuing to flee.

"You..."

Lin Yuxuan didn't know how to retort, blood suddenly trickling from the corner of her mouth, choosing not to argue with Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

Lin Yuxuan raised her arm, and a light purple silk fabric flew from her sleeve, surrounding her and Chen Yu, forming a light purple sphere.

"Release all your primordial power."

Lin Yuxuan whispered.

Chen Yu complied, letting white starlight seep out in all directions, merging into the surrounding light purple sphere.

Swish!

The light purple sphere, carrying Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan, sped away at extreme speed.

The wounded emperor's projection watched as they vanished into the horizon, roaring angrily in place.

"That human, not even at the Xuanming Realm, yet possessing such power to withstand my projection."

The Black Dragon Emperor's projection's eyes were sullen.

The gap between the Condensed Star Realm and the Xuanming Realm can be likened to a firefly compared to the bright moon.

"Could it be a genius who has condensed four Primordial Power Stars? But I've never heard of such a figure among the Human Race."

Three Primordial Power Stars represent the late stage of star condensation, while four represent an existence beyond the late Condensed Star, also known as a "Four-star King."

The woman's strength wasn't just formidable; her combat strategy was ruthless.

If Lin Yuxuan had solely focused on escaping, the Black Dragon Emperor's projection could've closely followed, waiting for the real one to arrive.

But Lin Yuxuan, disregarding the cost, unleashed tremendous power in a short time, heavily damaging the emperor's projection, then fled swiftly.

...

"This treasure of yours isn't bad; it's not only fast but also conceals our presence, making it impossible for the enemy to track us."

Seeing they had fled safely, Chen Yu praised Lin Yuxuan's mystic device.

"One can't be careless with an emperor. Who knows what means the enemy might have to track us."

Lin Yuxuan's face was a bit pale.

"I thought the eighth on the Heavenly Martial List could handle the Black Dragon Emperor's shadow. How did you end up like this?"

Chen Yu asked.

Lin Yuxuan's chest heaved slightly. She took a deep breath, calming herself before speaking: "You underestimate the gap between the Condensed Star Realm and the Xuanming Realm. Even a king who has condensed four Primordial Power Stars can't withstand even one move from an Emperor Xuanming..."

Challenging upwards in the Condensed Star Realm isn't uncommon, but crossing a big realm to challenge the Xuanming Realm is harder than ascending to the heavens.

Even with four Primordial Power Stars, it's just having a bit more primordial power. Against the overwhelming power of the Xuanming Realm, it's useless.

The two continued to release their primordial power, flying onward.

Chen Yu gradually emerged from the danger, looking at Lin Yuxuan, who was close at hand, inhaling the faint fragrance she emitted and seeing her beautiful face so close, his breath quickened.

Any man in such proximity to Lin Yuxuan would find it hard to stay calm, and Chen Yu was no exception.

"Not leaving here?"

Chen Yu noticed Lin Yuxuan suddenly changed direction.

This time they had already alerted the Emperor of Xuanming Realm, exposing their identities. The Dragon Clan would surely dispatch more people to capture them.

Leaving the territory of the Dragon Clan now was the best choice.

"Heading somewhere first."

Lin Yuxuan kept her face straight, offering no further explanation.

At this moment, she was a mess inside. What was all of this indeed?

She had come here to avoid Chen Yu, yet how did it result in meeting and traveling together?

...

In a certain spot within the vast mountains.

Lin Tianfeng stood at the entrance of a cave halfway up the mountain, gazing into the distance: "Why hasn't Sister Yuxuan returned yet?"

"I'm too weak. Even coming with her to the Qianyuan Realm, I can't perform tasks with her."

Lin Tianfeng sighed.

His strength and Lin Yuxuan's were not on the same level at all.

If he were alone, venturing into the Dragon Clan's territory, his first thought would definitely be how to leave.

But Lin Yuxuan chose to stay, seizing chances to assassinate the Dragon Clan, claiming it's more convenient this way.

Recently, the Dragon Clan was turbulent, with strict security.

Yet Lin Yuxuan persisted in her actions, hunting the enemy.

Suddenly, a dot of purple appeared in the distance.

"Sister Yuxuan is back."

Lin Tianfeng's eyes brightened.

He had been closely watching Lin Yuxuan, lucky to have come to the Qianyuan Realm with her. Were it not for the missions and battles, it could be so wonderful.

Here would be a world for him and Lin Yuxuan alone, without any interruptions, especially not Chen Yu's appearance.

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The purple dot suddenly enlarged, the purple silk wrapping loosened, and Lin Tianfeng's eye first caught the silhouette of a man.

"...Chen...Chen, Chen Yu!"

Lin Tianfeng was stunned, letting out a scream of horror, tongue-tied as if he had seen a ghost.

Chapter 1074: Misunderstandings Cleared Up

Lin Tianfeng felt like he was going crazy. How was it that every realm he visited, he always ran into Chen Yu?

He hoped he was just seeing things, but reality was so cruel.

What had he done in his past life to deserve being relentlessly hounded by this harbinger of doom, Chen Yu, no matter where he went?

Seeing the horrified expression on Lin Tianfeng's face, Chen Yu wondered if he had been too harsh on him before. Otherwise, how else could he scare him like this?

"Lin Tianfeng, we're fellow disciples. Is there really a need to be so afraid of me?"

Chen Yu greeted him with a cheerful smile.

Lin Tianfeng ignored Chen Yu, his gaze stiffly shifting away from him to fall on Lin Yuxuan, filled with intense confusion.

He wanted to ask Lin Yuxuan how she managed to find Chen Yu.

"Could it be that Lin Yuxuan and Chen Yu planned to meet in the Qianyuan Realm, so they could live together uninterrupted in this secluded world?"

Lin Tianfeng suddenly felt as if he had been struck by lightning, frozen in place.

He thought this possibility was too high. No wonder Lin Yuxuan had been so cold and unfriendly to him all along the way.

Lin Yuxuan didn't pay attention to Lin Tianfeng; she was equally troubled.

She had come to the Qianyuan Realm to carry out a task precisely to avoid Chen Yu.

She was also disgusted with Lin Tianfeng, who insisted on clinging to her, applying for the same task, and shamelessly tagging along to the Qianyuan Realm.

However, Lin Yuxuan still had a way to deal with Lin Tianfeng.

She just hadn't expected to encounter Chen Yu here in the end.

Looking at these two people, Lin Yuxuan felt that this task was a complete mess. Should she give up the task and return to the Great Yu Realm?

"Can we leave here now?"

Chen Yu asked.

The Dragon Clan would surely be furious and was likely mobilizing their forces to search for them, so staying here was extremely dangerous.

"Yes, we must leave as soon as possible."

Lin Yuxuan replied coldly.

"Are your injuries okay?"

Chen Yu asked instinctively. Previously, Lin Yuxuan had battled fiercely with the Emperor's projection, and her injuries were not light—she had even coughed up blood.

"Let's leave here first; if I wait until I heal, I'm afraid we won't be able to escape."

Lin Yuxuan exchanged words with a cold demeanor.

But Lin Tianfeng, who was on the side, was completely unaware of what had happened. Seeing Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan conversing, he felt more and more like a third wheel.

The three of them left and sped away.

Upon reaching the border, they alerted the Dragon Clan. After the three of them joined forces to slay more than a dozen Dragon Clan enemies, they made a successful escape.

After a day and night of rushing, Lin Yuxuan's injuries showed no improvement, so the three temporarily halted.

"Let's rest here for a while."

Chen Yu pointed to the valley ahead.

The three of them set up a temporary small cave residence, completely dark inside, which didn't bother them as Kings.

Lin Yuxuan distanced herself from Chen Yu and Lin Tianfeng, sat cross-legged, and ingested a healing pill.

Lin Tianfeng also deliberately kept his distance. He no longer dared confront Chen Yu, whose talent was astonishing—ascended the Heavenly Martial List in just a year and had clearly grown close to Lin Yuxuan, their relationship profound.

If he caused trouble again, he'd not only offend Chen Yu but also displease Lin Yuxuan.

Chen Yu saw that both Lin Yuxuan and Lin Tianfeng had distanced themselves, so he patiently sat far away as well.

A night passed in silence.

Chen Yu felt the atmosphere was incredibly strange.

"By the way, I still haven't explained my thoughts clearly to Lin Yuxuan; she might still have misconceptions about me."

Chen Yu thought to himself and planned to use this opportunity to clarify things.

Just then, Lin Yuxuan spoke up, "Lin Tianfeng, you go out first."

After enduring a long, agonizing night, Lin Tianfeng was startled for a moment before obediently leaving.

Soon, a purple barrier appeared at the entrance of the cave, isolating everything.

"What are they doing, keeping me out? Just the two of them alone in one room..."

Lin Tianfeng's mind was in chaos, his thoughts growing wilder, driving him nearly mad.

But the actual situation differed greatly from Lin Tianfeng's assumptions.

As soon as he left the cave, the temperature dropped sharply. An invisible aura of oppression emanated from Lin Yuxuan, as if even the air froze.

"Chen Yu, I already made my words clear to you last time. Why did you follow me to the Qianyuan Realm? What are you up to?"

Lin Yuxuan's expression was cold and proud, like a goddess above.

"You didn't follow me into the Qianyuan Realm secretly?"

Chen Yu looked puzzled.

His task had been personally assigned by the Sky Martial Sect Master.

Could it be that the Sky Martial Sect Master deliberately wanted to bring him and Lin Yuxuan together?

Lin Yuxuan thought Chen Yu was teasing her, which made her even more furious.

She stood up, her figure tall and perfectly shaped, her flawless face cold as frost: "Chen Yu, don't try to sidetrack and avoid my question. There's nothing possible between us; don't waste your time."

She appeared very assertive, hoping Chen Yu would take the hint and back off.

In truth, if Chen Yu were to insist relentlessly on marrying her, Lin Yuxuan would find herself in a difficult position.

But Lin Yuxuan believed that as long as she paid the price, the matter could be settled.

The key was to see how big Chen Yu's appetite was.

"Oh? I think you misunderstood; my thoughts are pretty much the same as yours."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

Lin Yuxuan had expected Chen Yu to shamelessly cling on and demand marriage based on their engagement, but she hadn't expected to hear such words from him.

"Are you telling the truth?"

Lin Yuxuan looked slightly stunned, temporarily not believing him.

"Yes."

Chen Yu nodded.

It seemed Lin Yuxuan's misunderstanding ran deep.

"Then why, when rumors were flying around, didn't you come forward to explain?"

Lin Yuxuan was still skeptical and asked again.

"He's in seclusion."

...

The two exchanged words for a long while, thoroughly clarifying the misunderstanding.

Lin Yuxuan sat on the ground with a slightly dazed expression, losing her previous icy goddess look.

Suddenly, Lin Yuxuan chuckled lightly.

After understanding the cause and effect, she found it quite amusing how such a simple matter led to such a profound misunderstanding.

Her worries and entanglements were entirely unnecessary from start to finish.

"The Lin Family owes your father a favor, which will be repaid through you. If you encounter any troubles in the Heavenly Martial Sect, feel free to ask for help."

Lin Yuxuan's tone was calm, her attitude starkly different from before, which made Chen Yu feel a sense of closeness.

"Then I'll be sure to take advantage when the time comes."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Throughout his journey, he encountered numerous troubles, and as the Lin Family was at least a demigod family, Chen Yu certainly wouldn't waste such a favor.

...

Outside the cave entrance, Lin Tianfeng felt as if each day dragged on like a year.

He desperately wanted to know what Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan were doing inside...

Although he had completely resigned himself, no longer scheming to separate Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan, the mere thought of them possibly getting intimate in the cave caused him immense pain.

Suddenly, the purple barrier in front of him vanished.

Oh? Done so quickly?

After all, being a Condensed Star King, and given that Chen Yu was into body cultivation, his stamina should be quite substantial.

Lin Tianfeng glanced inside the cave mansion to see Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan both bearing relaxed and indifferent smiles, particularly Lin Yuxuan appearing much better.

This convinced him even more that the goddess had been won over by Chen Yu.

"Lin Tianfeng, I won't hold you accountable for your past actions. From now on, you must not oppose Chen Yu."

Lin Yuxuan said with a stern face.

Lin Tianfeng lamented inwardly, realizing Lin Yuxuan had completely sided with Chen Yu.

"Yes."

He responded, feeling desolate, standing idly by.

After a few days of recuperation, Lin Yuxuan was fully healed.

"Next, let's integrate with the forces of the Human Race. It'll be more beneficial for accomplishing our tasks."

Lin Yuxuan suggested.

Due to the previous hunting ground incident and subsequent assassination attempts, the Dragon Clan was thoroughly enraged, launching retaliations against the Human Race.

Collisions between both sides were incessant, and war had ignited.

"I was thinking the same."

Chen Yu agreed.

Lin Tianfeng watched Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan in their harmonious agreement, his gaze dim with consecutive sighs.

A few days later.

The three appeared in a city of the Human Race.

In the Qianyuan Realm, the Human Race was also dominated by sects.

With the impending war, the various human forces united to resist the Dragon Clan.

Recruitment notices for strong individuals were plastered atop the city walls.

The three prepared to directly enlist in the army, participate in the war, and meet the task requirements.

Moreover, three years later, to return to the Great Yu Realm, they needed to utilize the human forces' controlled grand human formation.

However, on this day.

The Human Race Alliance issued a decree to announce to the world.

"In half a month, the Human Race Alliance will select five 'Saint Generals' from among many powerful individuals. Each Saint General can command a hundred thousand troops to campaign against the Dragon Clan..."

Chen Yu relayed the news he overheard outside to Lin Yuxuan and Lin Tianfeng.

On the Human Race battlefield, there are three Xuanming Realm commanders holding ground and won't easily join the fray.

Beneath the Emperor's command are the five Saint Generals, but the candidates are plentiful, making selection difficult for the time being.

At the same time, the Human Race forces are full of hidden talents, including some secluded cultivators or retired veteran experts.

Thus, the Human Race Alliance issued a notice allowing anyone to sign up for the selection of five Saint Generals, provided they meet the cultivation requirements.

"That sounds promising."

Lin Yuxuan's eyes flashed with purple light, showing considerable interest in the "Saint General" position.

However, she didn't hold much hope, given that the three of them were outsiders who hadn't left any mark on this world before, fearing it was difficult to earn the Human Race forces' trust.

Lin Tianfeng held no hope for this, having entirely abandoned the mission.

"Haha, though challenging, it's not entirely hopeless."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

"Oh?"

Lin Yuxuan wanted to know what clever plan Chen Yu had.

"I happened to hear that, recently, a genius king appeared in the Human Race, with extraordinarily gifted talents, heralded as the millennial first genius. That person is Qin Wentian."

"He and I are fellow disciples; I can leverage him to dispel the Qianyuan Realm Human Race's suspicions about us. Even if we can't become Saint Generals, we can quickly integrate with the Human Race and gain valuable positions..."

...

In a richly decorated palace, Qin Wentian lay on a chair, staring at the distant sky.

"In over a year, I fully integrated with the Human Race, became famous, and established myself as the top genius of the current era!"

"In half a month, among the five Saint Generals, there'll certainly be a place for me. This high-stakes mission for me is utterly effortless."

Reflecting on his time in the Qianyuan Realm, Qin Wentian muttered to himself, basking in self-appreciation.

"But Chen Yu, where are you?"

A faint smile appeared at Qin Wentian's lips.

Through this task, he believed their master could discern who between Chen Yu and himself was superior.

Outside, a guard appeared, dropped to one knee, and said respectfully, "My lord, someone outside claims to be an old friend and requests to see you!"

Chapter 1075: Benefactor?

"Sir, someone outside claims to be an old acquaintance of yours and wishes to see you!"

Qin Wentian heard the guard's report and found it amusing.

How could he have old acquaintances in the Qianyuan Realm?

The downside of fame is that people randomly claim connections.

"Just send them away."

Qin Wentian waved his hand, not taking the matter to heart.

Returning to his interrupted thoughts, Qin Wentian continued pondering.

Once the three-year deadline is up, he can perfectly complete the task and return to the main world.

As for Chen Yu, he still hasn't heard any news about him; surely he couldn't fulfill the task in time.

Or perhaps Chen Yu has already met a tragic fate in this world due to some accident.

Just as he thought of this.

"Senior Brother Qin, it's Chen Yu!"

The exceedingly loud voice echoed in all directions.

Qin Wentian's thoughts were interrupted again, showing a look of astonishment.

"It's Chen Yu!"

His previous good mood vanished instantly.

It's obvious that Chen Yu came seeking help.

After hesitating for a few moments, Qin Wentian went out.

He didn't dislike Chen Yu; he just wanted to prove himself superior.

Now that Chen Yu is asking for help, isn't it the perfect opportunity to prove his excellence?

Besides, they're from the same sect, rejecting aid would be inappropriate.

"Let them come in."

Qin Wentian's voice came out.

Soon, led by the guard, Chen Yu, Lin Yuxuan, and Lin Tianfeng arrived.

"Lin Yuxuan? This guy really managed to deceive her, huh, relying on a woman, what skill is that."

Upon seeing this, Qin Wentian thought inwardly.

The Master assigned high-difficulty tasks to both him and Chen Yu; Chen Yu's surprise helper is met with Qin Wentian's disdain.

Seeing Qin Wentian's stern face, Chen Yu knew he didn't appear pleased to see him.

"Senior Brother Qin, nice to see you well."

He greeted nonchalantly.

"Junior Brother Chen, for over a year, this is the first news I've heard of you, how's the task given by the Master progressing?"

Qin Wentian asked casually.

"He didn't lie to me; this task is indeed arranged by the Sky Martial Sect Master."

Listening to these words, Lin Yuxuan trusted Chen Yu even more.

"About half."

Chen Yu thought briefly and gave an answer.

Qin Wentian smirked disdainfully, thinking Chen Yu was certainly lying, not wanting to appear too incompetent in front of him.

If Chen Yu truly completed half of the task's objective, how could he remain so unrecognized?

To this, Qin Wentian didn't bother to expose.

"What brings you to seek me, Junior Brother?"

Qin Wentian showed a faint smile.

"Mainly for the Five Saint Generals election half a month later; we want to join the fun, it doesn't matter if we don't succeed."

Chen Yu plainly stated his purpose.

"Given your current situation, the hope of competing for the Five Saint Generals is zero. The primary reason being, your backgrounds are completely blank; the Human Race won't possibly entrust such important positions to those with unclear origins."

"Therefore, you wish to use me to appear in front of the world, trying to mitigate this issue."

Qin Wentian's mind was clear, roughly guessing Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan's intention.

If discussing real skills, Lin Yuxuan could definitely assume the position of a Saint General, and Chen Yu also had considerable hope.

But the selection of Saint Generals surely isn't based solely on strength but also requires prestige to command hundreds of thousands of troops, and wisdom to comprehend military tactics.

"I also plan to compete for the Five Saint Generals, thereby we become rivals."

"Yet I will still assist you."

Qin Wentian confidently and generously expressed.

He eradicated others' doubts about his background completely over the year.

And he possessed extraordinary talent, defeating numerous Dragon Clan powerhouses; his fame spread wide, hailed as the millennium's greatest genius in the Qianyuan Realm.

Qin Wentian had great hope to become one of the Five Saint Generals.

As for Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan, due to the brief period, doubts about their backgrounds couldn't be entirely eliminated, making their chances of becoming Saint Generals nearly impossible.

Qin Wentian was looking forward to the scene where he becomes a Saint General and Chen Yu is not elected.

After a few chats, the attendants arranged accommodation for Chen Yu and the others.

"Qin Wentian seems not to favor you much."

Lin Yuxuan communicated telepathically.

Chen Yu and Qin Wentian were fellow apprentices but appeared not to be on good terms.

"He's just being picky; at least he doesn't harbor any hostility towards me."

Qin Wentian's dissatisfaction with Chen Yu primarily stemmed from the initial newcomer assessment, where Chen Yu deprived him of the first place.

Chen Yu didn't expect the other to hold a grudge over being second to him.

Returning to the residence.

Chen Yu took out the appropriate medicinal ingredients to prepare the second batch of Golden Spirit Liquid for cultivating the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

Feeling the changes in the White Tiger Sacred Claw, Chen Yu couldn't help but sigh: "The potency of the Golden Spirit Liquid has weakened slightly again."

But for now, the effect is still good.

Besides, he still has ingredients to prepare a third batch of Golden Spirit Liquid.

Future cultivation awaited gathering other materials after returning to the main world.

Of course, the Qianyuan Realm isn't bad, with the density of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surpassing that of the Great Yu Realm, perhaps excellent materials could be gathered.

The Four Symbols Divine Body and Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique progress steadily and surely.

Occasionally, Chen Yu, Lin Yuxuan, Lin Tianfeng, alongside Qin Wentian, appeared in front of others.

Gradually, they gained an identity as fellow Daoist brothers of Qin Wentian, the mysterious cultivator.

"Qin Wentian's talent is so extraordinary, it seems his junior brothers are not simple either."

"Especially that senior sister of Qin Wentian, she is truly beautiful. I've never seen such a lovely lady."

Every time they go out, they attract attention and spark discussions.

Time passed, and half a month went by.

On this day.

The vast forces of the Human Race gathered at the Qianyuan Realm Human Race Alliance, signaling the start of an unprecedented grand event.

The election of the Five Sacred Generals greatly impacts the entire Human Race's power dynamics and security, garnering much attention, with various forces attending.

In the spacious hall, crowds thronged, and powerful figures gathered like clouds. Chen Yu felt the aura of the Xuanming Realm.

"Young friend Qin, you're here."

"It's been months, Brother Qin, your power seems to have improved again. In this election for the Five Sacred Generals, you will surely have a place."

"With your talent, you are destined to become an Emperor Xuanming in the future."

Qin Wentian's arrival brought greetings from many strong figures of the Human Race.

Chen Yu and Lin Tianfeng seemed to be sidelined, but someone as stunning as Lin Yuxuan naturally received many greetings from young heroes.

"Qin Wentian seems to have established himself well here."

Only then did Chen Yu sense Qin Wentian's influence.

Based on his judgment, it was very likely that the other party would become one of the Five Sacred Generals.

"Junior Brother Chen, I've already helped you, but the time was short, and the effect minimal. Don't be disheartened if you don't get elected."

Qin Wentian smiled broadly.

In the main world, he lost to Chen Yu everywhere, but in the Qianyuan Realm, everything had reversed.

Chen Yu didn't mind much; he wanted the title of Saint General mainly to facilitate himself, and secondly to complete highly challenging tasks.

Even if he couldn't become a Saint General, failing in this election left a deep impression and obtaining other important positions shouldn't be an issue.

Seeing Chen Yu silent, Qin Wentian's heart was filled with more joy.

He was finally going to win against Chen Yu once.

"Brother Chen, is that you?"

Suddenly, a pure girl appeared ahead, with delicate eyebrows and shining teeth, strikingly beautiful.

"Huh? You know Chen Yu?"

Qin Wentian was quite surprised.

"So it's Miss Miao Shui'er."

Chen Yu glanced at the girl.

Back when he first landed at the Dragon Clan's hunting grounds, he encountered a human man and woman, and this girl, "Miao Shui'er," was one of them; the other, Senior Brother Liu, had long perished.

"Brother Chen, you escaped the Dragon Clan's pursuit? Why didn't you inform me when you returned to your clan?"

"The lifesaving grace from that day, I've always remembered, thinking you had met a tragic end..."

Miao Shui'er was excited, asking numerous questions in succession, then expressing gratitude.

Beside her, Qin Wentian had a strange expression, sensing that Chen Yu indeed had conflicts with the Dragon Clan.

However, the other party's achievements definitely couldn't match his own.

His current fame was built on slaying Dragons.

"Haha, although I saved you back then, I didn't know your background..."

Chen Yu spoke the truth.

"Granddaughter, who is this young man?"

An elder in white slowly approached, slightly sizing up Chen Yu.

With his mid-stage Condensed Star Realm cultivation, he still couldn't see through Chen Yu.

He was somewhat intrigued that his granddaughter knew such a young man.

"Elder Miao."

Qin Wentian greeted the elder in white.

The other party was the Great Elder of "Xuanyu Pavilion," renowned back in the day, but even now, his influence wasn't any less than that of this young genius.

"Grandpa, he is my savior."

Miao Shui'er immediately introduced him.

"You... are the one who saved Shui'er?"

The elder in white's expression changed slightly.

After all, this person saved his granddaughter's life; moreover, as Miao Shui'er mentioned, Chen Yu had slain many Dragons back then, forcing the Dragon Clan to release all humans from the hunting grounds.

This kind of courage, this kind of righteousness, made the elder in white admire deeply: "Your courage is astonishing, I am impressed."

Qin Wentian froze for a moment, feeling something was off.

This Xuanyu Pavilion treated Chen Yu even more warmly than himself, no, they completely sidelined him.

"I didn't expect you to escape alive; those beasts must have been furious. If you ever need anything, I would spare no effort to help."

The elder in white laughed heartily.

While Chen Yu and the elder in white were enjoying a pleasant conversation, suddenly a shocked voice sounded from the side: "Are you not... the one who saved me back then?"

A middle-aged woman, with beautiful eyes wide open and delicate lips slightly parted, looked extremely surprised.

"Savior, I never thought I'd see you again; the grace of that day, I am at a loss on how to repay."

The middle-aged woman was full of gratitude.

"Liu Shu, who is this person?"

A burly man with a strong build walked over to the middle-aged woman and wrapped his arm around her waist.

"Sect Master Xia, it's been a while."

Qin Wentian greeted the burly man.

Though the "Wind Spirit Sect" wasn't considered a top-tier force, the burly man, as the sect master, with his late-stage Condensed Star Realm cultivation, was indeed a prominent figure.

As for that middle-aged woman, she seemed to be the Daoist couple of the Wind Spirit Sect Master.

But the Wind Spirit Sect Master only exchanged a brief greeting with Qin Wentian before engaging gratefully in conversation with Chen Yu.

"So it was you who saved Liu Shu. Alas, I was ashamed, for I learned that Liu Shu was captured by the Dragon Clan, and several times wanted to charge into the Dragon Clan..."

Qin Wentian's face turned grim.

It seemed that Chen Yu hadn't been idle before; the other party knew quite a few Human Race figures in the Qianyuan Realm.

"He could easily turn to these people for help, so why come to me? Did he deliberately appear in front of me, wanting to compete to see who would win the position of the Five Sacred Generals?"

Qin Wentian felt as if he'd been played by Chen Yu.

"Since that's the case, let's see who will emerge victorious!"

Qin Wentian's expression turned firm, feeling that Chen Yu, with just this bit of connections, absolutely couldn't surpass him!

Chapter 1076: Emperor Reborn

The human elite of the Qianyuan Realm gathered together, with the main purpose of uniting all sides to confront the Dragon Clan.

The second aspect is the competition for the election of the five Saint Generals.

Currently, the entire war situation is led by three commanders, but the commander of the Xuanming Realm will not easily appear on the battlefield.

Therefore, the five Saint Generals appear particularly important, and as the Qianyuan Realm is rich in talent, there are too many candidates, hence the competition in this manner.

The slots for the election of the five Saint Generals were announced three days ago.

Among them are many renowned figures, as well as many venerable seniors, and some unknown individuals never heard of before.

Before the election began, the on-site activities and interactions were mostly centered on "canvassing for votes".

With Qin Wentian's pride, he also interacted with many powerful figures of various forces with a smile, building relationships.

Especially after feeling the threat from Chen Yu, he became even more diligent.

He must surpass Chen Yu!

Chen Yu had some thoughts about becoming a Saint General, but he wasn't particularly eager, so he didn't play Qin Wentian's game.

Yet, even so, there were always some people around him, including Miao Shui'er and her grandfather, the Great Elder of Xuanyu Pavilion, the Wind Spirit Sect Master and his partner, and others.

As time progressed, more people gathered around Chen Yu.

Of the human captives from the hunting grounds, there were one or two hundred, and at least 140 or 150 returned alive to the Human Race.

The majority of these people were at the Sky Sea Realm, with a small portion at the Condensed Star Realm.

And those in the Condensed Star Realm were already considered powerful figures in the Qianyuan Realm, and they all attended this grand event.

"Lord Chen, for saving my life that day, I have no way to repay you."

A man in golden clothes saw Chen Yu and solemnly clasped his fists and bowed.

Qin Wentian, who was busy establishing connections with the powerful figures of various forces, glanced slightly in Chen Yu's direction.

But what he saw shocked him.

Chen Yu was surrounded by a group of twenty or so people, all happily and enthusiastically talking with him.

"Damn it, how did he connect with so many people?"

Qin Wentian felt indignant.

Since Chen Yu knew so many people, did he still need his help to fill a gap in his background?

"It seems he really was playing me."

Qin Wentian's eyes darkened slightly.

No matter what, he must secure a place among the five Saint Generals.

For this, even if he has to pay some price, he is willing to do it.

"Lord Chen, you actually came back alive."

A voice filled with emotion came, as a gray-clad elder hurriedly approached Chen Yu.

This gray-clad elder was the only one in the Condensed Star Realm among the group that initially followed Chen Yu.

The gray-clad elder had thought Chen Yu died at the hands of the Dragon Clan in order to save them, and could only remember this act of kindness in his heart.

"If Lord Chen has any requests in the future, just one word, and I will scale mountains of knives or dive into seas of fire to accomplish it."

For saving their lives, almost everyone was extremely grateful to Chen Yu.

However, they knew nothing about Chen Yu, not even his name.

At this unexpected meeting, those rescued by Chen Yu were all extremely excited, eager to repay his kindness.

Being captured by the Dragon Clan meant certain death, with sure torture before dying. As captives, everyone was in utter despair and hopelessness.

It was precisely because of this that they remembered Chen Yu's kindness.

And now, everyone learned of Chen Yu's name.

"Chen Yu."

Most people couldn't associate this name with any events.

"Chen Yu? Lord Chen, are you the Chen Yu competing for a place among the five Saint Generals?"

The gray-clad elder remembered something.

"That's right!"

Chen Yu smiled and nodded.

Things seemed to be going even more smoothly than expected. The act of saving many humans back then was enough to make these people support Chen Yu in his bid for Saint General.

"What exactly did you do before?"

Lin Yuxuan beside him asked through spiritual communication.

Even she was quite amazed by what happened around Chen Yu, feeling a bit envious.

"Haha, it's just that when I first arrived in the Qianyuan Realm, I saved many people."

Chen Yu replied with a smile.

"With your courage and righteousness, you absolutely deserve to be one of the five Saint Generals. The two votes I hold are yours, Lord Chen."

The gray-clad elder said.

The election for the five Saint Generals mainly relies on voting.

Some have many votes, while others have few.

The final result, if there are no major disputes, are the top five in the poll.

"Finally, there's a chance to repay this favor. I will certainly support you as one of the Saint Generals!"

Others also expressed their support one after another.

Originally, when Chen Yu and Qin Wentian entered this area, Qin Wentian was the most attention-catching person.

But now, more people turned their curious eyes to Chen Yu.

"Who is this person? To know so many people, I have never heard of him before."

"According to the Wind Spirit Sect Master and others, they all seem to owe Chen Yu a great favor."

Gradually, Chen Yu's deeds spread.

Besides those saved by Chen Yu, many others admired him immensely after hearing about his deeds.

A prominent figure who was talking with Qin Wentian heard these words and couldn't help but say, "Unexpectedly, it was this person who ventured deep into the Dragon Clan's territory and rescued many captives. I had never heard of such a figure before."

Qin Wentian felt extremely uncomfortable hearing these words, ready to retort.

"By the way, Wentian, that person seems to have come with you?"

"Yes, that's right, he's a Junior Brother of mine."

Qin Wentian was briefly stunned but could only answer this way.

He now regretted helping Chen Yu back then.

"But my chances of winning are still very high; Chen Yu's foundation is too weak. Even if he quickly gathers a group of supporters, he is no match for me."

Qin Wentian thought to himself.

At a certain moment.

From the depths of the grand hall, an ancient and ethereal voice echoed.

"Next, we will proceed with the election of the five great Saint Generals. Everyone present here has at least one vote. You may cast all your votes on one person or distribute them as you wish."

The scene suddenly fell silent.

The main purpose of this grand gathering of the Human Race is the election of the five great Saint Generals.

Swoosh...

From the distant sky, sixty-eight silver-white jade stones flew over.

Upon closer inspection, you could see that each jade stone had a name engraved on it.

The sixty-eight silver-white jade stones floated quietly above the crowd.

"Voting, begin!"

As soon as these words fell, Chen Yu saw someone starting to "vote."

"Brother Chen, my vote goes to you."

Miao Shui'er said.

She gathered her True Yuan, forming it into a palm-sized jade token. Then, using her Spiritual Sense, Miao Shui'er carved her name into the token.

Swoosh!

The jade token crafted by Miao Shui'er flew into the silver-white jade stone with Chen Yu's name on it in the sky.

In an instant, the jade token disappeared, merging into the silver-white jade.

"The stone engraved with my name is a special spatial artifact with internal space. Once the jade token enters the interior, it is isolated from everything, unable to be tampered with..."

Possessing the three-fold Profound Meaning of space, Chen Yu sensed and saw through the voting activity slightly.

At the same time, the sixty-eight silver-white jade stones began to glow and slowly ascend.

"The more votes, the higher the light? In this way, once the voting ends, the top five will be obvious at a glance."

Chen Yu watched the rapidly ascending glow on the sixty-eight silver-white jade stones.

His gaze fell on the jade stone with the fastest ascending glow.

"Situ... Lin Yu!"

Seeing the four large characters, Chen Yu found it a bit unbelievable.

Is it the same person?

"The first place should be Situ Lin Yu, that's beyond dispute, but Lord Chen isn't without hope either."

The gray-robed elder beside him said.

"I have been secluded in the mountains previously, knowing nothing of this person. What makes him special?"

Chen Yu inquired.

The gray-robed elder paused, surprised that Chen Yu was unaware of Situ Lin Yu's achievements.

"Brother Chen, Situ Lin Yu is a prodigy of the Human Race. At a young age, he has achieved the Late Stage Star Condensation level."

Miao Shui'er promptly introduced, without much thought.

Late Stage Star Condensation?

If this Situ Lin Yu is indeed the one he knows, Chen Yu found it hard to believe he had such achievements already.

"Brother Chen is also impressive, after all, Situ Lin Yu is the reincarnation of an Emperor."

Miao Shui'er's next words left Chen Yu once more stunned.

Situ Lin Yu, reincarnation of an Emperor?

Chen Yu suddenly sensed a commotion from somewhere in the crowd, witnessing a handsome man slowly emerge, surrounded by people, exuding an extraordinary aura, drawing universal attention.

"It's really him!"

The handsome man's figure overlapped with the memory of a friend in Chen Yu's mind.

"I never expected, he turned out to be a reincarnated soul from the Xuanming Realm."

Chen Yu felt a rush of emotion in his heart.

In the past, Situ Lin Yu always gave Chen Yu a strange impression, one he couldn't quite see through.

Both of them originated from the Kunyun Realm; while other talents from their homeland were left far behind by Chen Yu, only Situ Lin Yu kept up with him, meeting in the Great Yu Realm and maintaining similar progress in cultivation.

Before, Chen Yu was somewhat puzzled and surprised, but now everything was explained.

"Junior Brother Chen, it seems you're still a bit behind in the election of the five great Saint Generals."

Qin Wentian suddenly spoke, interrupting Chen Yu's thoughts.

Chen Yu looked up at the many silver-white jade stones in the sky. Although the voting wasn't over, the rankings were already quite clear.

Situ Lin Yu, formerly an Emperor of the Qianyuan Realm, naturally had no difficulty in the election of Saint Generals, deservedly in first place.

And Qin Wentian was stable in fifth.

Chen Yu could only rank seventh.

"Alas, Lord Chen, if you had revealed yourself a bit earlier, your previous heroic deeds would surely win over many hearts, and securing a spot among the five great Saint Generals would be no problem..."

The gray-robed elder sighed.

Qin Wentian also agreed, feeling somewhat lucky to have won.

Chen Yu's exploits had only spread in a small circle, many more hadn't heard of him.

Moreover, for Chen Yu to have a better chance, he needed support from several influential figures, while those whom he had saved were mostly at the Sky Sea Realm level.

Just then.

"Chen Yu?"

A voice came from not far away.

The scene quieted down considerably, as this usually indicated the speaker had a noble status.

"Situ Lin Yu?"

Qin Wentian looked, eyes filled with disbelief.

Situ Lin Yu, once an Emperor of the Qianyuan Realm, met his demise by a Dragon Clan plot but reincarnated through special means.

In his past life as an Emperor, he already accumulated illustrious fame, making his candidacy for the five great Saint Generals a given.

But how did he know Chen Yu?

Wasn't this Chen Yu's first time in the Qianyuan Realm?

"Brother Situ, I never thought we'd meet again. It's been a while."

Chen Yu also greeted.

"I didn't expect to see 'old acquaintances' again."

Situ Lin Yu said meaningfully.

Old acquaintances?

Those around who heard this speculated if the former Emperor of Xuanming Realm, Situ Lin Yu, had connections with Chen Yu?

Chapter 1077: The Overbearing Chou Lengdao

"I never expected to see an 'old friend' again."

Situ Lin Yu sighed with emotion.

Not long after the opportunity at the Feast of the Food God, memories of his past life continued to awaken.

Situ Lin Yu left his former sect and embarked on the journey to find his homeland.

The Great Yu Realm and the Qianyuan Realm are very far apart. Upon returning to the Qianyuan Realm, he thought he would have no further ties to the past, but unexpectedly, years later, he met Chen Yu.

Although Situ Lin Yu felt in his heart that the Qianyuan Realm was indeed his homeland, he could not completely deny the Kunyun Realm.

He observed Chen Yu slightly, feeling a bit surprised.

He was a reincarnated Emperor, possessing many memories of his past life. After returning to the Qianyuan Realm, he was heavily cultivated and his cultivation rapidly advanced.

He believed that the geniuses he once encountered in the Kunyun Realm had long been left far behind.

Yet Chen Yu still managed to maintain his cultivation speed, which made him look at Chen Yu with newfound respect.

"I also didn't expect to meet an old friend like you."

Chen Yu couldn't help but recall the past.

Everything about the Kunyun Realm flashed through his mind, and the people and events from back then were somewhat blurred.

Besides Ye Luofeng, he only encountered this one old friend, Situ Lin Yu.

"By the way, don't expose my outsider identity, I ended up in the Qianyuan Realm because of a mission."

Chen Yu remembered something and communicated through spiritual sense.

He had previously "forged" an identity. If Situ Lin Yu disclosed another origin of Chen Yu, it would create a conflict.

"Oh? It seems you also have considerable opportunities; otherwise, you couldn't have come this far."

Situ Lin Yu was not surprised; instead, he was somewhat curious about Chen Yu.

Seeing that Chen Yu did not elaborate, Situ Lin Yu did not relent, smiling and communicating through spiritual sense: "If you tell me your purpose for coming to the Qianyuan Realm, I'll help you with this."

Seeing Situ Lin Yu's persistent inquiry, Chen Yu felt a bit helpless, but that's how Situ Lin Yu was in his memory.

Moreover, the other had fully awakened past life memories, exuding a masterful demeanor, calm and composed, with some forceful pride.

"I come from the Main World."

Chen Yu decided to disclose the details.

Although the mission required not to reveal his identity unless absolutely necessary.

If only a few people knew, it wouldn't matter much.

"The Main World!"

Situ Lin Yu's heart rippled with waves.

No wonder Chen Yu could achieve such accomplishments, the other actually entered the Main World, and should be doing quite well.

Originally, he had a faint sense of superiority, not putting Chen Yu on the same level as himself, but at this moment his mindset had changed.

"I came to the Qianyuan Realm just for training, to slay the Dragon Clan."

Chen Yu said a few simple words, which were already enough.

"I will trust you for now."

Situ Lin Yu agreed.

This was something he had predicted long ago, after all, he and Situ Lin Yu had some ties, and since they both belonged to the Human Race, and he himself came from the Main World, his identity was not ordinary.

Moreover, Situ Lin Yu had no reason to oppose him, which is why Chen Yu felt comfortable sharing this information.

The two communicated through spiritual sense, completing a substantial exchange in an instant.

In the grand palace, everyone began scrutinizing Chen Yu because of the word "old friend" uttered by Situ Lin Yu.

The incident of Chen Yu had already spread in a small circle, and under these circumstances, spread further, becoming well known.

"An old friend of Situ Lin Yu?"

Qin Wentian felt that the scene before him seemed unreal.

Chen Yu shouldn't have been to the Qianyuan Realm before.

Situ Lin Yu was a reincarnated Emperor, in his past life, Chen Yu couldn't have crossed paths with him; Chen Yu might not have even been born then.

"Once again, you surprise me."

Lin Yuxuan communicated through spiritual sense.

"The election for Saint General is still ongoing; let's catch up after it's over."

Situ Lin Yu appeared like an old friend reuniting.

"Alright."

Chen Yu replied with a smile.

"However, with Brother Chen's abilities, he is completely qualified to take the position of Saint General. I have a few votes in my hand, consider them a gift for our meeting and present them to Brother Chen."

As Situ Lin Yu spoke, the primal force condensed into five jade plaques, merging into the silver white jade inscribed with Chen Yu's name.

Chen Yu knew Situ Lin Yu wanted to help him and was happy to accept.

"Thanks, I also have two votes, gifting them to my old friend."

Chen Yu laughed heartily, condensed two jade plaques, and cast them to Situ Lin Yu.

Previously he had no reputation, by the rules he was only allocated two votes.

The exchange of votes between the two was a performance for outsiders, signifying their relationship.

Situ Lin Yu, in his past life, came from the "Heavenly Ghost Sect" of the Qianyuan Realm, one of the most powerful forces of the Human Race.

The quota for the Saint General also affected the interest disputes among the Human Race forces.

Since Chen Yu was on good terms with Situ Lin Yu, the Heavenly Ghost Sect was also happy for Chen Yu to become a Saint General.

Some members of the Heavenly Ghost Sect, or forces allied with them, also cast some votes for Chen Yu.

Originally, Chen Yu's ranking was at the seventh position, but now, with increased popularity and intentional support, the silver white jade inscribed with his name emitted light continuously rising, surpassing a height of a hundred feet.

The radiance exceeded that of the sixth place, closely chasing the fifth.

"No..."

Qin Wentian raised his head, his gaze fixated on those highest beams of light.

At a certain moment.

Chen Yu's rank surpassed Qin Wentian, leaping to the fifth position!

"That's wonderful, Brother Chen has entered the top five."

Miao Shui'er cheered excitedly.

Those people rescued by Chen Yu also smiled one by one.

In their view, their benefactor becoming one of the five great Saint Generals was truly well-deserved.

Sixty-eight pieces of silver white jade emitted beams of light continuously rising, but the top five beams were not surpassed.

"The election is over."

A voice sounded, except for the highest five beams of light, the other beams instantly disappeared.

The names on the five jade stones in the sky were read aloud one by one.

"Situ Lin Yu, Qian Yue, Zhang Bingqin, Lian Guifeng, Chen Yu!"

"Chen Yu, you were playing me before!"

Qin Wentian glared at Chen Yu.

The other party clearly had so many connections, yet pretended to be unsupported and sought his help, but in reality, it was to make him lower his competitive awareness and steal his Saint General spot.

Besides Qin Wentian, there was another person present who was also extremely unwilling.

"How is this possible, I wasn't elected."

A man in black clothes with green eyes, his face somewhat fierce, his eyes glowing with ferocity.

His vote count was originally sixth, with hope to surpass Qin Wentian, but ultimately, he was surpassed by the seventh Chen Yu.

"Who is he? How dare he take my place!"

The green-eyed man stared at Chen Yu.

"Reporting to the master, this person is a fellow disciple of Qin Wentian, but seems to have some relationship with Situ Lin Yu. The reason why Chen Yu could win was because Situ Lin Yu helped him later on."

A beautiful maid said.

"I, Chou Lengdao, am the first genius of the Dragon Slayer Hall in a thousand years, what does he count for? Previously unknown, yet he can become a Saint General?"

The green-eyed man growled unwillingly.

"Lengdao, don't be impulsive, you don't have no chance at all."

A middle-aged man of extraordinary demeanor but particularly cold eyes, spoke lightly.

He is ranked fourth, Lian Guifeng.

"Although the election of the five great Saint Generals is decided by votes, if there is great controversy, other aspects of evaluation can also be conducted to determine the final quota."

Lian Guifeng said.

"If that's truly the case, then that would be best."

The green-eyed man "Chou Lengdao" glanced coldly at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu sensed Chou Lengdao's malice, but didn't recognize the person and paid no mind.

"I really didn't expect that Qin Wentian wasn't elected, and you became one of the five great Saint Generals."

Lin Yuxuan sighed.

Her performance was not bad either, ranking nineteenth.

Lin Yuxuan, with no foundation in the Qianyuan Realm, managed this ranking entirely because of her beauty that could bring calamity to the nation.

"Just good luck."

Chen Yu smiled.

Of course, he's always been lucky.

"The voting is over, and the people with the most votes have been selected."

"If there are no objections, these five will become the five great Saint Generals of our clan's army!"

An aged voice came from the depths of the hall.

"I have objections."

A cold disdainful voice suddenly rang out. .

"Who is Chen Yu? This king has never heard of him before. A nameless, unknown origin person, how can he hold the position of Saint General?"

Chou Lengdao stepped out boldly, facing Chen Yu directly, imposing.

Those captives rescued by Chen Yu wanted to refute very much, but lacked the courage.

Chou Lengdao is a peerless genius of the Dragon Slayer Hall, and the Dragon Slayer Hall and Heavenly Ghost Sect are the two most powerful forces of the Human Race.

"Moreover, this person's vote soliciting was too obvious just now."

"I think his qualification should be revoked, and his background information should be carefully checked. It's not necessarily true that he's not a spy sent by the Dragon Clan. As for the fifth Saint General, only I am qualified to assume the role."

Chou Lengdao's words were overwhelmingly forceful, giving an undisputed feeling.

In the depths of the hall, after a moment of silence, a voice sounded: "Chen Yu, do you have any objections to what Chou Lengdao said?"

"This person speaks nonsense."

Chen Yu replied.

In theory, he already has the Saint General position, and as long as nothing goes wrong, no matter how Chou Lengdao slanders him, it would have little effect.

But the influence of the Dragon Slayer Hall is too vast, and there are many of their people at high levels within the Human Clan Emperor.

"How about this, the capable one shall win, if you can beat me, you take the Saint General position, otherwise, hand over the quota obediently."

Chou Lengdao said casually but dominantly.

"Brother Chen, are you confident?"

Situ Lin Yu suddenly spoke.

He knew that Chen Yu came from the main world. Generally speaking, cultivators of the main world are stronger than those of other realms of the same level.

And Situ Lin Yu also wanted to see Chen Yu's strength.

If Chen Yu is not confident, he doesn't mind helping Chen Yu again to secure this position.

"Just dealing with a jumping clown."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

To secure his position as a Saint General, he must show true skills. Chen Yu also intended to showcase his abilities.

This opportunity was just right.

"Haha, who wouldn't brag? Have the ability to defeat me within ten moves!"

"But that's impossible, because you'll be defeated by me within ten moves."

Chou Lengdao's momentum surged, fiercely arrogant.

"Since the fifth spot is in dispute, you are allowed to decide the ownership of the Saint General position through a battle."

The Emperor of Xuanming Realm also agreed.

Swish!

The entire huge palace above was open, Chou Lengdao soared into the sky, looking down, a provocative glint in his eyes.

Chen Yu also flew up.

Soon, the palace complex was shrouded in a barrier, preventing the kingly battle from affecting it, yet enabling everyone present to watch.

Chapter 1078: A Few Crushing Blows

As Chen Yu flew into the sky, facing Chou Lengdao from afar, the opponent's turquoise eyes suddenly flashed with a mesmerizing azure glow.

Boom, zzzt!

A turquoise whirlwind rose around Chou Lengdao, like gigantic blades swirling endlessly, exuding an overbearing aura capable of slicing through everything.

"Can Brother Chen win?"

Miao Shui'er, observing the battle from below, felt a bit uneasy.

Although she had confidence in Chen Yu's strength, Chou Lengdao's reputation had circulated in the Qianyuan Realm for forty to fifty years, and his talent was extraordinary, his actions domineering and arrogant.

Dragon Slayer Hall taught its disciples skills on how to slay dragons.

Chou Lengdao was himself bloodthirsty and war-loving, almost constantly mingling on the battlefield with glorious achievements, his hands stained with countless dragon blood.

"Lin Yu, why not lend him a hand? If this person loses, wouldn't the vote we cast earlier be wasted?"

A purple-robed elder beside Situ Lin Yu said calmly.

If the Heavenly Ghost Sect were to give strong support, Chen Yu could still secure his position.

"The fight hasn't yet started, and victory isn't certain."

Situ Lin Yu showed a hint of expectation.

"Oh? You think this kid might win?"

The purple-robed elder was somewhat surprised.

He knew Chou Lengdao's strength clearly, being a late-stage Condensed Star Realm prodigy with the record of slaying Dragon Generals.

Even he, also at the late-stage Condensed Star Realm, had no assurance of defeating Chou Lengdao.

As for Chen Yu, he knew little about him; it was purely because of Chen Yu's good relationship with Situ Lin Yu that he voted for him.

If Chen Yu truly had skills, why was he not known earlier?

"Brother Situ, are you underestimating my Dragon Slayer Hall's Chou Lengdao?"

Lian Guifeng, ranked fourth in the Saint General election laughed.

Being high up in the Dragon Slayer Hall hierarchy, he understood seven or eight parts of Chou Lengdao's strength; the opponent was definitely not weaker than him.

In less than ten years, Chou Lengdao might surpass him.

Boom!

A mighty sound erupted from the sky, and the battle suddenly began.

The dark blue whirlwind around Chou Lengdao condensed into a single entity, forming a giant blade several hundred feet long, with a serrated edge, exuding overwhelming evil qi, faintly accompanied by countless sounds of angry dragon roars.

"Dragon Slayer Hall's signature technique, 'Dragon Slayer Saber Technique', Chou Lengdao has actually perfected it. This dragon-slaying blade, don't know how many dragon heads it's severed to accumulate such evil qi."

The purple-robed elder couldn't help but exclaim.

Within the field of vision, facing Chou Lengdao's dragon-slaying giant blade, Chen Yu's robe and long hair danced wildly, yet his expression remained calm and collected.

He swiftly reached out, that palm covered in strange patterns wrapped in a layer of silver-white brilliance, grabbing toward the dragon-slaying blade.

"Grabbing the dragon-slaying blade barehanded? How ignorant!"

After the initial shock, the purple-robed elder felt disappointed seeing this, thinking that Chen Yu might not even withstand this move and suffer a miserable defeat on the spot.

From afar, the corner of Lian Guifeng's mouth slightly curved.

Boom, bang!

A loud explosion shook the sky, halting the expressions of many in the great hall.

"How... is this possible?"

Just now dismissing Chen Yu, the purple-robed elder's eyes protruded, reflecting astonishment.

Chen Yu's hands seemed to possess the hardness of a top-notch mysterious artifact, unbelievably catching Chou Lengdao's dragon-slaying blade!

Not only him, numerous spectators were stunned by this scene.

As soon as the battle began, it was already unexpected.

"This blade is decent."

Chen Yu said calmly, as if a senior evaluating a junior.

He spoke truthfully; Chou Lengdao's perfected 'Dragon Slayer Saber Technique' was extremely powerful, having slain countless dragons.

But having trained the 'White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw', Chen Yu's hands became the hardest part of his defensive body; otherwise, he couldn't have caught the dragon-slaying blade with one hand!

"Impossible!"

Opposite him, Chou Lengdao's expression slightly froze.

This was his most skilled technique; enemies would always dodge or be sliced—how could it be caught with a single hand?

Bang!

Chen Yu fiercely clenched his claw, his fingers sinking into the dragon-slaying blade, cracks spreading, instantly shattering the blade.

In that instant, Chen Yu took a fierce step forward.

Bang!

A pitch-black demonic foot instantly condensed above the firmament, the demonic aura soaring, seemingly poised to trample everything into fragments.

Chou Lengdao, due to being overly shocked by the unexpected event of Chen Yu crushing the dragon-slaying blade, found his heart further shaken.

And the oppressive momentum of 'Demon Coming Sixfold Heaven' was extremely strong, causing Chou Lengdao to be a beat slower in reaction, directly hit.

Boom, bang!

A turbulent azure whirlwind surged around Chou Lengdao, dispersing pitch-black demonic mist.

"This strike is just so-so, his strength is no greater than mine."

Chou Lengdao thought inwardly.

But at this moment.

The pitch-black demonic mist swirling around once again condensed, forming a pitch-black demonic foot, its aura stronger than before.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Four successive footprints landed, each stronger than the previous.

During his days of retreat in the Dragon Clan territory, Chen Yu had practiced 'Demon Coming Sixfold Heaven' to the fifth tier, executing them all at once, also rendering an extremely astonishing power.

Whiz!

Chou Lengdao's figure plummeted downward, his complexion pale, with remnants of blood at the corner of his mouth.

Seizing the chance, Chen Yu unleashed the 'Six Flames Sword Finger'.

Pew...

From among his fingers, five sword fingers with distinct differences suddenly shot out.

Having practiced the 'Six Flames Sword Finger', Chen Yu reached the fifth finger.

In terms of momentum, the 'Six Flames Sword Finger' was not as majestic as 'Demon Coming Sixfold Heaven', but in terms of lethality, it exceeded considerably.

"Not good!"

Chou Lengdao's expression drastically changed.

Although he was the first to attack, the tide of battle shifted when Chen Yu grasped the Dragon Slayer Blade, seizing the initiative.

"Demonic Presence of the Sixth Sphere" further exerted its oppressive aura, proving highly effective. However, the opponent's display of the "Six Flames Sword Finger" made him feel troubled, finding it hard to evade.

Chou Lengdao hadn't expected that his momentary carelessness would trap him in such a disadvantageous position.

Bang!

Two yang-attribute sword fingers shattered Chou Lengdao's Elemental Power Defense Shield.

Two yin-attribute sword fingers injured Chou Lengdao, as the cold flame power invaded his body, destroying everything within.

Another yang-attribute sword finger missed its mark.

"Hiss..."

Chou Lengdao gritted his teeth and hissed in pain. The yin-attribute sword finger's destructive power was immense, leaving his body ice-cold, his meridians and flesh lifeless.

"I still have a chance!"

Chou Lengdao did not give up; as long as he had a moment to breathe, he could turn the situation around.

But how could Chen Yu be so kind?

His legs exploded with power, the Profound Meaning of space operating, as he crashed down like a meteor.

Bang!

Chou Lengdao's elemental defenses were shattered once again by Chen Yu. His foot landed on Chou Lengdao's abdomen.

The inner protective armor on his body couldn't completely withstand the power of Chen Yu's kick, only diminishing it by 40%.

The remaining force poured down, leaving a bloody hole in Chou Lengdao's abdomen, shattering all his internal organs.

Thud!

Chou Lengdao crashed onto the protective barrier of the palace complex, spitting blood as he screamed incessantly, witnessed clearly by everyone.

Boom!

The crowd was in an uproar.

Chou Lengdao was defeated; after only four moves, he was utterly vanquished by Chen Yu.

"Impossible, how could Chou Lengdao lose?"

Lian Guifeng exclaimed in shock.

Chou Lengdao's strength was comparable to his, yet he was defeated so effortlessly. Does this not mean that he is also no match for Chen Yu?

Who exactly is this previously unknown young man?

Everyone else was deeply moved.

Within a few moves, Chou Lengdao was defeated.

"It seems he is even stronger than I anticipated; truly unexpected."

Situ Lin Yu sighed.

However, he wasn't surprised because Chen Yu had always given him this impression.

"Lin Yu, who exactly is this... old acquaintance of yours?"

The elder in purple robes gulped and asked.

"I'm not too sure myself."

Situ Lin Yu replied perfunctorily.

"I'm not satisfied, let's have another match!"

Chou Lengdao stood up and roared in anger.

If he hadn't underestimated Chen Yu, allowing the opponent to seize the initiative without giving him any room to breathe, he wouldn't have lost so miserably.

"Cough, cough..."

Chou Lengdao coughed repeatedly, with blood splattering.

Hit by Chen Yu's foot, though two layers of defense blocked part of the power, he was still severely injured and couldn't endure even a slight angry shout.

At this moment, the Emperor solemnly announced the result: "The outcome is clear, the fifth Saint General position is assumed by Chen Yu."

Instantly, everyone present looked at Chen Yu with a different gaze.

The position of Saint General held high status and involved significant interests; Chen Yu, seemingly unaffiliated, was highly worth recruiting.

"Damn, he stole the spotlight again."

Qin Wentian was very unwilling.

He also wanted to challenge Chen Yu, but if this matter reached the Master, it would make him seem too narrow-minded.

On the other hand, Qin Wentian wasn't confident in winning.

"His current strength is already enough to secure a place on the Heavenly Martial List."

Lin Tianfeng lamented.

He recalled how he and Chen Yu had participated in the assessment together; though there was a gap, it wasn't too wide.

Now, he felt an insurmountable distance.

"Not bad."

Lin Yuxuan simply complimented.

As a contemporary prodigy of the main world, she had a high vision and rarely praised others, making this simple compliment very rare.

The battle concluded.

When Chen Yu returned to the crowd, over a hundred people surrounded him.

This Human Race gathering lasted for three days.

On the last day, under the gaze of all, the three leaders awarded the positions of Five Great Saint Generals to Situ Lin Yu, Chen Yu, and others.

Next, a brief meeting was held, attended only by the Five Great Saint Generals and several Emperor Xuanming!

The Five Great Saint Generals each commanded five battlefields.

Moreover, Saint Generals didn't need to participate in battles all the time; mostly, they commanded from the rear, only needing to appear when the war became intense.

Of course, as a Saint General, the treatment was undoubtedly impressive.

"Two hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones annually, along with numerous privileges... not bad."

Chen Yu was quite satisfied with this.

Two hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones may not seem like much, but with the power of a Saint General, over a hundred people have already shown intentions of alliance or friendship.

Besides, on the battlefield, Saint Generals have the priority to select some of the spoils of war.

After the meeting ended, everyone dispersed.

Chen Yu had a month to assume his position on the frontline.

"Senior Brother Qin, aren't you planning to join my army?"

Chen Yu encountered Qin Wentian and said with a smile, "We're fellow sect brothers, it's better for you to come to my side. Whatever position you want, I can arrange it for you."

He really wanted to take care of Qin Wentian, but upon hearing this, the latter made a firmer departure without saying a word.

Chapter 1079: Emperor's Essence Blood

Seeing that Qin Wentian was unwilling to work under his army, Chen Yu didn't press the matter, and Lin Yuxuan and Lin Tianfeng were indifferent.

"Benefactor, when do you plan to head to the battlefield? I happen to be in the army you are commanding."

The gray-robed elder came over, a smile on his face mixed with reverence.

If before, the gray-robed elder was merely grateful to Chen Yu, now, he seemed to have intentions of networking.

Chen Yu's talent surpasses Chou Lengdao, and his future accomplishments are boundless.

"Let's wait for a while; I need to acquire some cultivation resources."

The materials for concocting the Golden Spirit Liquid are only left with one portion, and also the resources related to practicing the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" have been consumed by sixty to seventy percent.

As a Saint General, he could issue requests within the alliance. If resources Chen Yu needed appeared, he could obtain them with priority and even at a discount.

He just needed to wait on the battlefield, and someone would deliver the resources to him.

This is all the privilege of being a Saint General.

"Brother Chen, please take care of the disciples from our Wind Spirit Sect. If there's any need, just let me know."

The Wind Spirit Sect Master laughed heartily.

The gathering ended, but there was always a group of people surrounding Chen Yu, either to make connections or recruit him.

Five days later, Chen Yu, Lin Yuxuan, and others headed to a major battlefield in the west of the Human Race.

Meanwhile, in a dim secret chamber within the alliance.

"The target has appeared, and has become one of the five Saint Generals!"

"A Saint General? That will be somewhat tricky to deal with!"

Several figures moved in the darkness.

"With 'Blood Peak King' here, what's there to fear? Just make a move!"

A seemingly ordinary young man, his eyes flickering with a bloody light: "We've tracked him from the main world to here—it has been a year. Moreover, if we resolve the target here, the Heavenly Martial Sect will find it hard to trace to us."

"It's not that simple. As a Saint General, he guards the camp, commanding an army of a hundred thousand, filled with experts, and even the military has mechanical arrays. We lack expertise in this area, making it difficult to handle."

"Moreover, according to the elder, once we approach the target, the other side will sense it, and surely he will set traps in advance, waiting for us to walk into the net!"

An elderly man with a gaunt face spoke slowly.

Once they neared the target, they would be detected by the other side. While unbelievable, they couldn't ignore the solemn warnings from the clan's high level.

"Even if I make a move myself, there is only a fifty percent certainty of capturing him from the hundred thousand troops, but ultimately there are risks."

A figure emerged from the darkness, entirely consumed within a black robe, only a pair of bloodthirsty eyes sparkled like they came from hell, sending chills down the spine.

"What shall we do? According to plan, once he completes the task and returns to the Heavenly Martial Sect, it will be harder to act against him."

"Indeed, it's an opportunity not to be missed!"

The elderly man suddenly stood up: "I have an idea; we can look for help."

"You must be joking. Who here would help us to deal with a Saint General?"

The ordinary-looking man chuckled.

"Dragon Clan!"

The elderly man lightly spoke the two words, instantly quieting the secret chamber.

...

In the western camp, the army already knew that a Saint General would come to guard this place and lead everything.

Yet, most were unaware of the Saint General's identity.

"In my view, Situ Lin Yu must be expected to become a Saint General, although the odds of him guarding this place are only one in five."

"Aside from Situ Lin Yu, Lian Guifeng and Chou Lengdao from the Dragon Slayer Hall are popular candidates, but they fall short compared to Situ Lin Yu, after all, he is the Emperor reincarnated and training anew. If he comes to guard this place, it would be best."

The army's two deputy generals were from the Dragon Slayer Hall.

One deputy general had a cold countenance, emanating a heavy scent of blood and evil qi.

The other deputy was a young woman, appearing elegant and beautiful.

"Hehe, there's no need to think; the person coming to guard the place must be Lian Guifeng or Chou Lengdao."

The beautiful woman laughed lightly.

"Then, the entire western camp will be under the control of the Dragon Slayer Hall."

The cold middle-aged man's eyes flickered with bloody light.

Controlling the entire western camp would bring immense benefits to the Dragon Slayer Hall.

"Salute the Holy General!"

Suddenly, shouts emanated from outside.

Both deputy generals immediately charged out of the camp to greet the powerhouses from the Dragon Slayer Hall.

Yet, their bodies froze in mid-air.

"Who is this person...?"

Not only did the two deputy generals share this doubt, but over ninety percent of the army was clueless about Chen Yu, even suspecting whether he was an imposter.

"Who are you to impersonate a Saint General; this is a capital offense!"

The cold middle-aged man shouted immediately.

In his view, the Saint General who came here must be someone from the Dragon Slayer Hall.

Others knew nothing about Chen Yu, and since the cold middle-aged deputy general said so, they also began to doubt.

"Insolence!"

Chen Yu's expression was icy, his dark eyes bursting with a mighty and intimidating aura.

The cold middle-aged man's cultivation was at the peak of Star Condensing Middle Stage, yet he suddenly felt that Chen Yu before him was like ten enormous mountains, emitting an indescribable oppressive force.

"His cultivation is less than mine, how could he exert such pressure!"

The cold middle-aged man found it hard to believe.

"Slandering the Holy General, you deserve a slap."

Chen Yu's icy voice echoed.

Upon hearing those words, the cold middle-aged man's face changed drastically, realizing that Chen Yu actually intended to slap him, a move to establish dominance and intimidate others.

If the opponent were Situ Lin Yu from the Heavenly Ghost Sect, he would accept it, but who is Chen Yu? He had never heard of him, nor had he ever met him; why would he obediently stand here let Chen Yu slap him?

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Chen Yu swung a slap, the light from his palm sweeping through the void, descending in an instant.

The cold middle-aged man immediately retreated; at worst, he would lose his position as Deputy General, but he could not let Chen Yu slap him in public.

But he suddenly realized, the space around him seemed to solidify, everything appeared to be at a standstill, and all his actions encountered immense resistance, as if he was trapped in a world of slow motion.

"Triple Space Profound Meaning!"

The cold middle-aged man was shocked to the core, frantically mobilizing his energy to resist, but it was already too late.

Slap!

Chen Yu's slap landed on his face.

Bang!

The cold middle-aged man's body flew a hundred feet away, smashing into the ground, creating a large pit.

Chen Yu's slap was indeed heavy.

After climbing up, the cold middle-aged man's teeth were all knocked out, his jaw dislocated, and he couldn't even speak clearly.

This scene caused a tense silence among the three armies.

The Deputy General was sent flying by a single slap with no ability to resist; it seems this young Holy General truly secured his position through real strength.

"Even Chou Lengdao from the Dragon Slayer Hall was stepped on by me; what are you? How dare you act disrespectfully? If there's a next time, don't blame me for not being polite."

Chen Yu coldly shouted, his gaze sweeping around, everyone lowered their heads, not daring to meet his eyes.

"What? Chou Lengdao was defeated by this person!"

The cold middle-aged man found it unbelievable.

The beautiful woman beside him was also immensely surprised.

The entire camp was agitated; they had all heard about Chou Lengdao's reputation, and many had even seen him in person; he was like a peerless mad blade, cutting-edge and intimidating.

Yet Chou Lengdao was actually defeated by Chen Yu.

"Welcome, Holy General!"

Someone suddenly shouted, kneeling down.

Gradually, more and more people followed suit, until the entire army welcomed Chen Yu, including the two Deputy Generals who also lowered their heads.

"You two, come inside and give me an overview of the military situation."

Chen Yu pointed at the two Deputy Generals.

In fact, before he came, he planned to give the two Deputy Generals a demonstration, to intimidate the three armies.

This was something Situ Lin Yu asked Chen Yu to do, to intimidate the two Deputy Generals, and if possible, replace these two Dragon Slayer Hall people with Heavenly Ghost Sect members.

Situ Lin Yu had helped Chen Yu before, so he agreed to this small favor.

On the battlefield, there wasn't combat every day; most of the time, there were only minor skirmishes that naturally didn't require Chen Yu's intervention.

In his daily life, he cultivated in his own residence.

Regarding resources, Chen Yu wasn't particularly frugal, as strength was the most fundamental thing.

The purpose of plundering resources is to enhance one's cultivation strength.

Chen Yu went into seclusion for a month without any disturbances.

And his White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw had reached the peak of Minor Achievement, not far from the realm of Great Success.

"Once the second layer steps into the Great Success realm, its power will greatly enhance, allowing the execution of corresponding combat techniques."

Chen Yu was looking forward to this.

As for the progress in cultivation, it was slightly slower.

Even when Chen Yu exchanged for a Six Forms Gathering Essence Array at the Heavenly Martial Sect, the environment of the Qianyuan Realm was far inferior to the main world, and the Heavenly Martial Sect was the Holy Land for cultivation for the Human Race in the main world.

Chen Yu could only spend more time on cultivation.

Also, the two Deputy Generals had learned of the events during the Holy General election, speculating that Chen Yu might remove them from their positions, so they were even more diligent, making sure Chen Yu couldn't find any fault in their work.

Because of this, Chen Yu had lots of spare time.

A year passed.

On the western battlefield, there were three major battles.

Chen Yu participated in two, killing two Dragon Generals and several Mid-stage Condensed Star opponents, shaking both enemy and ally forces.

Inside the main hall, Chen Yu temporarily stopped cultivating.

"A year has passed, and the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw has yet to break through."

Chen Yu sighed lowly.

In reality, the second layer of the Four Symbols Divine Body had already reached a high level.

But Chen Yu had an intrinsic talent for Body Refinement, with much room for improvement, only that the materials for cultivating the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw had long been exhausted.

"Looks like it's time to use you!"

Chen Yu took a deep breath, taking out a jade bottle from the Light Silver Crystal Space.

Inside was a drop of golden blood, clear like amber, emanating an extremely radiant golden glow.

Even stored in a special container, Chen Yu could sense the robust bloodline aura within.

"The essence blood of the White Tiger Sacred Clan, though it's only a drop, it might very well come from an Emperor-level Holy Beast!"

The essence blood of a metal element Holy Beast Bloodline is a necessary item for cultivating the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, greatly influencing the cultivation of this layer.

"Refine!"

Chen Yu shouted lowly, the jade bottle opened, and the drop of golden blood flew out, landing between his palms.

Within the essence blood, the robust and ancient bloodline aura formed layers of golden waves, sweeping in all directions.

Fortunately, Chen Yu activated a barrier and used a space barrier to isolate it, otherwise someone might sense this drop of essence blood.

Buzzing!

Chen Yu operated the related methods within the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, extracting the power from this drop of essence blood, integrating it into the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

Chapter 1080: Business Negotiations

Within this drop of holy beast blood of the metal element, there lurks immense power, which is then refined outside and merged into the platinum patterns on both palms.

Buzz!

The platinum patterns on Chen Yu's palms shine brightly, soaring and releasing tremendous power, transforming into two semi-transparent metallic beast claws.

The radiance on the White Tiger Sacred Claw seems to pulse like a heartbeat, flickering.

As the power within the blood continuously merges in, the glow emitted by the White Tiger Sacred Claw becomes even more dazzling and blinding.

The cultivation method of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw explains that only by refining the blood of the gold-element holy beast along with Heavenly Crystal Gold can one achieve full completion, thereby unleashing the true power of this level of cultivation technique.

The former allows the cultivated White Tiger Sacred Claw to closely resemble the White Tiger Sacred Claw of the White Tiger Sacred Clan in all aspects, exerting the power of certain martial techniques.

The latter enhances the hardness of the White Tiger Sacred Claw, making them indestructible and unbreakable.

Time slowly passed by.

Chen Yu spent a full three days refining this drop of blood, thoroughly merging it into both claws.

His claws emitted an ancient, domineering, and strong aura, with a sacred feeling that made them more similar to the White Tiger Sacred Claw of the White Tiger Sacred Clan, imposing the pressure of the White Tiger Sacred Beast.

Not only that.

During the process of refining the blood, the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw broke through to the Great Achievement Realm.

Chen Yu's understanding of the Profound Meaning of Metal also deepened, reaching the level of the dual peak.

"It's achieved, I can cultivate the numerous martial techniques within this level."

Chen Yu browsed through the other information in this level of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, revealing several martial techniques available for cultivation.

These martial techniques were newly created by the Skywalking Demon God, who comprehended the core martial techniques of the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

Chen Yu quickly chose a martial technique called "Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw," which can fully unleash the power of the White Tiger Sacred Claw, focusing on sheer powerful offense, possessing immensely destructive power.

This martial technique has three forms, respectively: Star Splitting Claw, Crack Star Claw, and Shatter Star Claw!

To cultivate martial techniques, Chen Yu couldn't stay in the barracks any longer, or else this place might be leveled to the ground.

Swoosh!

He left the barracks and arrived at a desolate area.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed, and Chen Yu almost mastered the first form: Star Splitting Claw.

Buzz!

He activated the White Tiger Sacred Claw, five claws converging, with the long, sharp white claws held tightly together, as if they became one.

Chen Yu's arm suddenly swung, and the martial technique abruptly activated.

The attack of the White Tiger Sacred Claw was already extremely fast, and the technique also emphasized speed, making it more powerful by virtue of its swiftness.

Swoosh!

A gigantic golden-white crescent instantly cut out, sweeping across the world, turning everything in its path into flying ash.

A huge chasm also split open on the ground, with unnaturally tidy cuts.

"So sharp!"

Chen Yu felt the mighty power of this move.

If he faced Chou Lengdao now, this Star Splitting Claw would be enough to shatter the opponent's Dragon Slayer Blade and severely injure Chou Lengdao.

With the martial technique initially mastered, Chen Yu then turned to cultivating the Profound Meaning of Metal.

When he initially refined the blood, his understanding of the Profound Meaning of Metal had reached the dual peak level, and with further effort, he could break through to the triple level.

The triple level of profound meaning corresponds to the Late Stage Star Condensing.

However, Chen Yu's comprehension of the profound meaning had multiplied several times, and there were plenty of metal attribute profound crystals, so reaching this level in the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm was also possible.

Besides, he wouldn't let his cultivation level fall behind.

...

In the Dragon Clan's territory, within a massive and magnificent dragon-headed palace.

Several major dragon clans were holding a meeting.

The Yellow Dragon Clan was the main force in this, while the rest were dragon clans with relatively weaker overall strength.

This meeting centered on warfare.

"The Golden Saint Emperor, it is too hard to deal with Situ Lin Yu."

"Indeed, the opponent was an Emperor of Xuanming Realm in his past life, with probably numerous trump cards. Ordinary Dragon Generals are simply not his match."

"Once the Xuanming Realm takes action, it will inevitably attract the Human Race's Xuanming Realm, leading to an escalation of the battle. It's unwise to act without a considerable chance of success."

In the grand hall, the senior members of the Dragon Clan exchanged words.

They were facing the enemy, Situ Lin Yu, who was responsible for the northern battlefield.

The Yellow Dragon Clan itself had a deep-seated vendetta with the previous life of Situ Lin Yu, and they were the major planners of his death back then.

They just didn't expect the opponent to have a way of reincarnation and rebirth.

At this moment, Situ Lin Yu had already cultivated to the Late Stage Star Condensing Realm, and it wouldn't take long before he returned to his peak.

The reincarnated Situ Lin Yu would certainly be stronger than in his past life, even hoping to achieve Unity of Heaven and Man, stepping into the Heavenly Union Divine Realm!

"Dismissed."

The Golden Saint Emperor of the Yellow Dragon Clan said impatiently and left the grand hall.

Several senior members of the Yellow Dragon Clan immediately followed behind him.

"The damn Human Race has grown considerably in strength in recent years, and now there is a reincarnated Situ Lin Yu and a daring Chen Yu..."

The Golden Saint Emperor's expression was deep and contemplative.

At this moment, a male from the Dragon Clan approached the Golden Saint Emperor.

"How dare you, get out of the way."

A senior member of the Yellow Dragon Clan immediately rebuked.

Clearly, the Golden Saint Emperor was in a bad mood, so this Dragon Clan male rushing forward to block the path was, in their view, courting death.

"Please be calm, everyone. I'm here to discuss a deal."

The Dragon Clan male spoke with a smile.

"Impudent!"

Anger showed on the face of the senior member of the Yellow Dragon Clan.

The Dragon Clan blocking the way was from the Panlong Clan, only cultivating to the Late Sky Sea Realm, yet daring to come before the Emperor of the Yellow Dragon Clan and speak of business, to them was utterly laughable.

Just as the senior member of the Yellow Dragon Clan was about to capture him, the Golden Saint Emperor halted him.

"If you want to discuss business with me, why not come in person?"

The Golden Saint Emperor's gaze darkened.

The Panlong Clan man before him was under external control, essentially a puppet. His every action and word were manipulated by someone behind the scenes.

Others had not noticed the anomaly, but the Golden Saint Emperor saw it immediately.

"Haha, venturing deep into the Dragon Clan territory, perhaps business negotiations won't go smoothly?"

The Panlong Clan man chuckled wickedly.

The members of the Yellow Dragon Clan showed a peculiar expression, realizing that the speaker was not of the Dragon Clan.

"We come from the Blood Race."

The Panlong Clan man continued to speak.

"The Blood Race!"

Amongst those present from the Yellow Dragon Clan hierarchy, including the Golden Saint Emperor, their faces subtly changed.

The Dragon Clan held themselves in high esteem, considering themselves to be the mightiest race currently. Yet, faced with the Blood Race, they had to be cautious.

At its zenith, the Blood Race terrified all flesh-and-blood races, once dominating the main world.

"What business?"

The Golden Saint Emperor showed interest.

The Qianyuan Realm hadn't heard any news about the Blood Race for countless years, but now he encountered the Blood Race, and they wanted to discuss business with the Dragon Clan.

"The Dragon Clan and the Human Race are adversaries, and recently, a person named Chen Yu caused a stir in the Dragon Clan territory, slaughtering many Dragon Clan royals and rescuing over a hundred human captives, greatly embarrassing the Dragon Clan."

"As far as I know, the Crown Prince of the Yellow Dragon Clan, the Third Prince, the Fourth Prince, and the Sixth Princess all perished at Chen Yu's hands."

The Panlong Clan man smiled as he spoke.

The senior members of the Yellow Dragon Clan, upon hearing this, slowly became embarrassed and their anger arose.

"Does the Blood Race want to deal with Chen Yu?"

The Golden Saint Emperor was puzzled. What conflict could Chen Yu have with the Blood Race?

"That's right. Currently, Chen Yu, as one of the Human Race's Saint Generals, sits at the military camp. It's challenging to deal with him, so we want to join forces with the strongest Yellow Dragon Clan of the Dragon Clan."

The Panlong Clan man said, "As for the final benefits, we can also split them equally."

"Sounds good, but I don't want to cooperate with you."

The Golden Saint Emperor's face was indifferent.

If the Dragon Clan were to ally with the Blood Race, it would not bode well if news of the matter spread.

Besides, killing Chen Yu could be accomplished without partnering with the Blood Race, merely at some cost.

"It seems the Yellow Dragon Clan does not trust us."

"How about we just ask the Yellow Dragon Clan to help us kill Chen Yu, and in return, we are willing to assist the Yellow Dragon Clan with a task."

The Panlong Clan man sighed and spoke leisurely.

"What task?"

The Golden Saint Emperor's eyes remained dark.

The Blood Race seemed to have anticipated his refusal, and he disliked situations being under the opponent's control.

"Kill Situ Lin Yu!"

"The Yellow Dragon Clan helps us kill Chen Yu, and in return, we help the Yellow Dragon Clan kill Situ Lin Yu. How does this trade sound?"

The Panlong Clan man's lips curled.

The people of the Yellow Dragon Clan remained silent.

This deal indeed tempted them.

Removing two hated humans at once, both of whom were Saint Generals, greatly benefited the Dragon Clan.

On the other hand, the Yellow Dragon Clan could establish prestige, gain greater influence within the Dragon Clan alliance, and slowly dominate the entire Dragon Clan.

"What is your plan?"

The Golden Saint Emperor inquired.

"This point we have already thought through, but of course if the Yellow Dragon Clan members have a better plan, it can be suggested."

Next, the Panlong Clan man presented the plan.

The Yellow Dragon Clan members did not perceive anything amiss.

"However, Situ Lin Yu, after all, is the reincarnation of an Emperor, and may have numerous trump cards. Killing him is several times more difficult than dealing with Chen Yu. Therefore, I suggest that the Yellow Dragon Clan members produce the 'Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.' In this way, the plan will be foolproof."

The Panlong Clan man suddenly spoke.

The Golden Saint Emperor's eyes slightly narrowed.

"Ten Thousand Dragon Crown? Dream on! This is the Yellow Dragon Clan's treasured artifact, symbolizing the 'Dragon Emperor' of the Yellow Dragon Clan, not something that can be casually taken out."

A senior member of the Yellow Dragon Clan immediately chastised.

He suspected the Blood Race was not truly aiming at Chen Yu but attempting to steal the "Ten Thousand Dragon Crown."

"Ladies and gentlemen must think carefully, Situ Lin Yu in his previous life was an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, his trump cards are definitely not simple, and your chance to eliminate him is only one!"

"If you truly cannot present the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, we won't force it, the plan remains as is."

The Panlong Clan man reminded once more.

"The plan remains as is, the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown is the Yellow Dragon Clan's treasured artifact and will not be easily surrendered."

The Golden Saint Emperor decisively said.

...

In a dim underground cave, the members of the Blood Race gathered here.

"Blood Peak King, do you think the Yellow Dragon Clan will truly bring the 'Ten Thousand Dragon Crown'?"

An ordinary-looking man asked.

"There's a seventy percent chance. First, as business partners, we presented ourselves as relatively weaker, plus we're in the Qianyuan Realm, they might feel a bit complacent. Second, Situ Lin Yu is indeed difficult to deal with, deploying the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown would be more assuring."

The Blood Peak King, cloaked in black robes, calmly replied.

"If that's truly the case, this trip will bring us great achievements, not only can we retrieve the item needed by our ancestor, but also seize the Yellow Dragon Clan's treasured artifact."

"Our target is only Chen Yu, the Yellow Dragon Clan's artifact is the spoils of war for the king!"

The Blood Peak King, within the black robe, suddenly emitted a chilling blood-red light from his eyes.

"Yes, yes, it was a slip of the tongue, the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown is the personal spoils acquired by Lord Blood Peak King rallying great power."

The ordinary man quickly corrected himself, flattering with a smile.