

Eternal Heart 1081

Chapter 1081: Four-star King

After finishing the business, the Golden Saint Emperor and others immediately returned to the Yellow Dragon Clan.

"Today's events, you should act as if nothing happened, as if you know nothing. If there are any flaws in the plan, you will be held accountable."

The Golden Saint Emperor sternly spoke to the other members of the Dragon Clan, releasing his emperor's pressure completely and observing them carefully. If there was anything unusual about their behavior, the Golden Saint Emperor would not let them leave easily.

"Yes, sir."

The members of the Dragon Clan responded.

This matter is crucial, and if succeeded, it would greatly benefit the Yellow Dragon Clan; they dare not cause trouble.

"To deal with Situ Lin Yu, only his involvement can put me at ease."

The Golden Saint Emperor's figure flashed and disappeared.

The next moment, he arrived at a quiet and cold palace.

"What brings the Golden Saint Emperor here?"

As the Golden Saint Emperor arrived, a voice came from inside the palace.

Immediately.

Whoosh!

A giant dark yellow dragon flew out of the palace, with eighteen massive wounds on its body, a terrifying sight.

"Huang Zhuohong, I have an important task for you."

The Golden Saint Emperor spoke with a calm demeanor.

Hundreds of years ago, Huang Zhuohong was also a prodigy of the Yellow Dragon Clan. However, at that time, he encountered the human Situ Lin Yu, who severely injured him, nearly resulting in his death.

Huang Zhuohong survived, seeking revenge. But his foundation was damaged, making it difficult to break through to the Xuanming Realm.

Yet Huang Zhuohong did not give up, and after secluded training for hundreds of years, he broke through and condensed the fourth Primordial Power Star, becoming a "Four-star King."

"Please speak your mind."

After the Golden Saint Emperor explained everything, the dark yellow dragon "Huang Zhuohong" fell into deep thought.

He didn't rashly agree due to his grudge with Situ Lin Yu.

Teaming up with the Blood Race inherently carried some risks.

But here in the Qianyuan Realm, the Dragon Clan was the strongest force, and the Blood Race was estimated to be only a few, possibly from other realms, who dared not overtly appear.

"I will report this matter to the Dragon Emperor and borrow the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown. As long as there are no Xuanming Realm intrusions from the Blood Race, with your capabilities, nothing will go wrong, and you might even use the power of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown to annihilate the Blood Race!"

The Golden Saint Emperor continued.

"My lord, didn't you say that you rejected the Blood Race's proposal and that we wouldn't take out the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown..."

Huang Zhuohong showed a hint of confusion, but soon understood: "Is my lord doing this to lower the Blood Race's guard?"

"That's right, they think we haven't taken out the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, but in reality, it's different. If everything goes smoothly, you won't need to use this treasure..."

The Golden Saint Emperor's gaze was profound.

If everything ends smoothly, Huang Zhuohong only needs to unveil the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown at the last moment to wipe out the Blood Race all at once.

"Furthermore, the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown is the Yellow Dragon Clan's treasure, even if the Blood Race truly targets it, they cannot succeed. Our Dragon Emperor masters a secret technique to summon the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown back at any time."

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown is the treasure of the Yellow Dragon Clan, and any clan member would be tempted, even Huang Zhuohong might be.

The Golden Saint Emperor was concerned he might stray, so he gave a reminder.

"I will not disgrace the mission, sir."

Huang Zhuohong agreed.

The Golden Saint Emperor nodded and headed to the Dragon Palace.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown was in the hands of the Dragon Emperor. Only with his permission could it be borrowed.

After explaining everything clearly, the Dragon Emperor lent the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

The Dragon Emperor had grand ambitions, aiming to unify the Dragon Clan long ago, and with the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown refined by him, he could recall it at any time, giving him peace of mind to lend it out.

...

On this day, Chen Yu was cultivating the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" in the military camp. .

"Holy General, someone at the northern military camp requests an audience."

The voice of the Deputy General sounded outside the hall.

Chen Yu opened his eyes, murmuring softly: "The cultivation is not far from the Mid-stage Peak."

In another two or three years, he was confident of breaking through.

"Let him in."

Chen Yu pondered, wasn't the northern military camp where Situ Lin Yu was stationed?

"Greet the Holy General, I am a disciple of the Heavenly Ghost Sect and a guard of Lord Situ."

A man in heavy armor knelt on one knee.

"Lord Situ has sent me personally to deliver a message, inviting you for a private meeting on an important matter."

The heavy-armored man said.

"What important matter?"

Chen Yu felt a bit puzzled.

"I do not know this either; it might be an important matter only for the lord."

The heavy-armored man shook his head.

Next, he told Chen Yu the location.

Shush!

Chen Yu left the military camp and headed towards the location mentioned by the heavy-armored man.

"I wonder what important matters Brother Situ has."

Chen Yu couldn't help but think inside.

The destination wasn't far, and he could reach it after flying for two hours.

"There are two beings!"

Chen Yu's mysterious heart sensed two life auras.

Did Situ Lin Yu bring others along?

Before Chen Yu could fully approach.

Bang!

The ground suddenly exploded, and two dark yellow streaks shot into the sky, heading straight for Chen Yu.

In this instant, all the hair on Chen Yu's body stood up, feeling a strong oppression, and he immediately halted his body.

"Dragon Clan!"

He saw the ones who came, not Situ Lin Yu, but Dragon Clan powerhouses.

One of the Dragon Clan members was a female with an extremely voluptuous figure, glaring at him with a savage expression.

The other Dragon Clan member looked somewhat elderly, with numerous glaring wounds, exuding an incredibly formidable pressure that filled the entire world.

The sense of danger came from this scar-covered Dragon Clan middle-aged member.

Bang!

Dragon Clan middle-aged "Huang Zhuohong" struck out with a palm, a gigantic dragon claw burst forth in the void, dragon force raging, crashing down.

As it was a surprise attack, the opponent's attack speed was extremely fast, and Chen Yu had no time to evade.

He activated the Astral Body, clenched his fist, and enveloped it with primordial power, punching forward.

This punch, he held nothing back.

Boom!

A mighty force erupted from his fist, as a brilliant light pillar clashed onto the dim yellow dragon claw, causing a violent explosion that shook the heavens.

Chen Yu staggered back dozens of steps, his blood energy boiling inside him.

"Such power... His cultivation isn't just at the Late Stage Star Condensation!"

Chen Yu's pupils contracted.

This was likely a "Four-star King" who surpassed the Late-stage Star Condensation Realm Peak.

"Oh?"

Huang Zhuohong made a soft sound of surprise.

No wonder the Blood Race wanted to ally with them; it was unexpected that a mere Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm human could withstand his strike unharmed.

"Chen Yu, meet your death!"

The female from the Dragon Clan tossed a huge hammer, which expanded to five or six hundred feet in size. The head of the massive hammer, carved as a fierce dragon head, slammed towards Chen Yu ferociously.

"What do you count as?"

Chen Yu coldly retorted.

Huang Zhuohong was a Four-star King, his strength incredible, enough to place him mid-tier in the "Heavenly Martial List."

But this female dragon's strength was merely Late Stage Star Condensation.

Boom!

Chen Yu clashed his fists upwards, radiating a brilliant silvery-white glow, swallowing the entire massive black hammer.

Boom!

The massive black hammer was sent flying by Chen Yu. The female dragon, connected with this mysterious weapon, was also affected; her mind was violently shaken, temporarily losing control over the artifact.

Chen Yu turned and fled; the Dragon Clan had sent people to ambush him here — they were clearly prepared.

There was no need for him to fight to the death against them. He only needed to convey a message and entangle the enemy for some time, waiting for reinforcements.

Just as Chen Yu was about to make his escape.

His mysterious heart sensed several life forces approaching, and he even felt several very familiar auras.

"Blood Race!"

Chen Yu hadn't expected to encounter the Blood Race in the Qianyuan Realm.

The Blood Race's target was certainly him.

Yet, where did these Blood Race members come from — the Blood Sea Realm or the main world?

However, the first to enter Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense was not the Blood Race, but Situ Lin Yu.

"Chen Yu?"

Situ Lin Yu also noticed Chen Yu and the Dragon Clan.

At this moment, the two instantly understood that the Dragon Clan had actually colluded with the Blood Race to attack both of them.

"What is going on?"

Huang Zhuohong coldly demanded.

It was supposed to be them handling Chen Yu and the Blood Race dealing with Situ Lin Yu.

Yet the Blood Race, with four people, couldn't trap Situ Lin Yu, allowing him to escape.

"This person's strength is not simple. A lapse allowed him to break out of the encirclement."

A man in black spoke.

He was precisely the Blood Peak King, who had refined four Primordial Power Stars and was a bona fide Four-star King!

Three others followed behind him, all of them Late Stage Star Condensation!

In fact, the Blood Peak King had done so intentionally to drain the Dragon Clan's strength and force them to reveal their trump card.

Although Huang Zhuohong claimed not to have brought the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, the Blood Peak King did not believe him.

"Run."

Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu reached a consensus.

The enemy lineup was terrifying, with two Four-star Kings and four Late Stage Star Condensation!

An ordinary Late Stage Star Condensation would have long since perished.

Swish!

Chen Yu fully activated his Astral Body, aiding with the cosmic profound meanings, and shot out like a meteor, disappearing into the sky.

Situ Lin Yu was no ordinary person either; he was the reincarnation of the Emperor, and with his current cultivation, could even slightly perform battle techniques at the Emperor level.

Buzz!

A layer of dark mist rose from his body, gradually obscuring him as he flew away at incredible speed.

Neither the Dragon Clan nor the Blood Race was willing to exert too much effort, yet they also would not let Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu escape.

"The two from the Yellow Dragon Clan, use your methods quickly; delays are not in our favor."

The Blood Peak King said calmly.

"I think your Blood Race is here to cause trouble; four of you couldn't even stop Situ Lin Yu?"

Huang Zhuohong dismissed them.

Carrying the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, he was brimming with confidence.

"It was purely a mistake earlier. To make up for it, let me stop them."

The Blood Peak King said, somewhat apologetically.

Boom!

The world around turned blood-red, and a massive, ferocious Blood Spider emerged surrounding the Blood Peak King.

"Blood Luo Earth Net!"

The spider flew into the sky, bursting fiercely, transforming into a giant web, covering a distance of three to four thousand feet.

Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu were right at the edge of the Blood Luo Earth Net.

The two immediately struck out, breaking the nearby blood-colored web, but the blood web instantly reconnected, as complete as before.

"Today, you will both die here!"

Huang Zhuohong shouted fiercely.

Whoosh!

He soared and transformed into a several-hundred-foot dark yellow giant dragon, lunging towards Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu.

Huang Zhuohong attacked with full strength, determined to take them down.

Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu exchanged a glance and attacked simultaneously.

Star Pattern Robe!

Chen Yu's entire body surged with brilliance from his Star Acupoints, weaving a Star Robe on his body surface.

White Tiger Sacred Claw!

The platinum lines on his hands floated up, unleashing a mighty force, forming a pair of massive metallic claws, exuding the ancient dominant aura of a Holy Beast.

Chapter 1082: Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw

After unleashing the White Tiger Sacred Claw, Chen Yu's aura soared to the heavens, causing Huang Zhuohong's bloodline to slightly tremble. Situ Lin Yu couldn't help but glance at Chen Yu.

With Situ Lin Yu's insight, he felt that the battle technique Chen Yu employed at this moment was profoundly advanced.

As a reincarnated Emperor, he had his own pride and refused to be outdone by Chen Yu.

"Heavenly Ghost Finger!"

He shouted softly and pointed forward with his index finger.

The vast ghostly mist enveloping him swiftly condensed with this gesture, transforming into a black dried finger, carrying an eerie and frightening Ghost Path aura, stabbing towards Huang Zhuohong's head.

Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw, tearing out five platinum streaks of light, joining forces with Situ Lin Yu to attack the four-star King Huang Zhuohong.

Huang Zhuohong, transformed into a dark yellow giant dragon, swung his massive golden dragon claw, unleashing a chaotic gold light that surged like a tidal wave.

Boom!

Three forces clashed fiercely, annihilating all the surrounding blood web.

The aftershocks splashed onto Huang Zhuohong, but he remained unharmed. The Dragon Clan's physique was powerful, and with his defensive power, such damage could be easily blocked.

While Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu joined forces, they were not in great danger either and had the strength to battle the four-star King.

"You have a death wish!"

Huang Zhuohong was somewhat furious.

These two targets unexpectedly were such prodigies, able to hold their ground against him when working together.

Although part of the reason was that there were Blood Race experts here, he didn't exert his full strength.

"Heavenly Ghost Finger Technique, second style."

Situ Lin Yu continued his attack, employing a strange and formidable finger technique.

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw attacked with majesty and brilliance, swift as lightning, sharp beyond compare, shattering all obstacles.

Pow! Pow! Pow!

After exchanging several moves, Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu exhibited powerful combat techniques, and Huang Zhuohong began to feel somewhat vulnerable.

He had to admit these two targets were indeed strong, no wonder they survived till now.

Under normal circumstances, Huang Zhuohong would unleash a killer move; the face of a four-star King must not be lost.

But there were Blood Race members here, and they had numbers, so there was no need.

"Kill!"

The female Dragon Clan member, along with the other three Blood Race members, attacked together.

Situ Lin Yu's gaze sank slightly; if there was only one Late Stage Star Condensing, he and Chen Yu wouldn't be concerned, but four Late Stage Star Condensing was a formidable force.

As for Blood Peak King, floating in the distance, he controlled the "Blood Luo Ground Net," preventing Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu from escaping.

"Once I complete the 'Blood Luo Heavenly Cage,' they will meet their end."

Blood Peak King emitted a faint sinister smile.

Once this technique was completed, he could completely trap the enemy for a short time and join the fray.

However, Blood Peak King was in no hurry to complete it.

He still hoped Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu could pressure Huang Zhuohong further, forcing out his trump card.

"You three, be sure to conserve your strength."

Blood Peak King communicated with the three Blood Clan Kings.

Amid the chaotic battle,

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu shouted, his star robe fluttering, blocking all the attacks from the Late Stage Condensing, rebounding them.

The enemies were unaware of the characteristics of Chen Yu's Star Pattern Robe, all getting bounced back by their own attacks.

The four Late Stage Star Condensing figures flew back a hundred meters, leaving behind wounds of varying severity, looking somewhat ragged.

"Damned."

A common Blood Race male cursed softly.

If not for Blood Peak King's repeated emphasis on holding back and conserving strength, he would've unleashed his ultimate technique to take down Chen Yu.

"Hundred Ghost Formation!"

Situ Lin Yu formed seals with both hands.

They must repel the enemy now and break through the Blood Luo Ground Net to have a chance.

Boom!

Centered around him, ghostly aura soared, forming a massive black formation.

Inside the formation, ferocious ghostly figures appeared.

This formation could both enhance Situ Lin Yu's strength and deploy various techniques, hindering the enemy and alleviating pressure.

"The Blood Race and Dragon Clan do not fully trust each other, and both sides are on guard."

Chen Yu transmitted this to Situ Lin Yu.

"Indeed."

Both of them had discerned this.

In the battle, the Blood Race and Dragon Clan worked with no coordination, each fighting individually, even hoping Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu would pressure and damage the other side more.

It was precisely this fact that gave them room to maneuver against such a formidable lineup.

"As long as we repel this Dragon Clan four-star expert, we can break through the blood net and continue to deal with them for a while."

Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu planned their strategy.

In a swift moment, both launched an attack on Huang Zhuohong.

"Damned."

Huang Zhuohong cursed softly, feeling a bit suffocated.

If he faced either of them individually, he could crush and defeat them, but with both working together, it became somewhat challenging.

Once he retreated, with Situ Lin Yu's and Chen Yu's skills, breaking through the "Blood Luo Ground Net" wouldn't be hard.

Huang Zhuohong wanted to feign weakness, pretend to retreat, and force the Blood Race to unleash their full strength.

But he dared not gamble, as the Dragon Clan and Human Race were arch-enemies; this time he must not fail, allowing Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu to grow.

Boom!

Huang Zhuohong opened his massive mouth; inside, golden light churned, and a gigantic golden pearl shot out, with dragon-shaped patterns on its surface.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Within the golden pearl, dragon roars erupted, deafeningly loud, causing Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu's minds to resonate with intense throbbing pain.

Following that, golden light surged outside the golden pearl, forming a semi-transparent golden dragon, lunging towards Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu.

"After unleashing this move, if these two can still break through it, then I will feign weakness, pretend to be overwhelmed, and force the Blood Race to reveal their trump card."

Huang Zhuohong struck out with his claws.

The transparent golden dragon formed with the golden pearl as its core also lunged forth, continuously emanating dragon roars, resonating in the mind.

"Mid-grade mystical weapon, its grade higher than the Golden Mountain Tower."

Chen Yu's gaze darkened.

He did not summon the [Golden Mountain Tower] against the assailant but chose the powerful combat technique of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

Star Splitting Claw!

The five metallic giant claws converged, seemingly transforming into a massive golden-white hook.

Boom!

A massive golden and white crescent moon flashed into existence, sweeping across the sky, slicing through the transparent golden dragon, splitting it in two.

The golden pearl was knocked a thousand feet away.

Sizzle!

The dragon scales on Huang Zhuohong were sliced open, leaving a minor wound.

"What?"

Huang Zhuohong could not believe that his move was instantly countered by Chen Yu, resulting in a slight injury.

The combat skill unleashed by the opponent just now was truly extraordinary.

"So powerful!"

The Dragon Clan female was shocked; Chen Yu's battle prowess was terrifying, able to dispel a mighty attack from a Four-star King in one fell swoop.

If it were her, she might have been directly crushed by Huang Zhuohong's move.

The Blood Race members also witnessed this scene, immensely shocked.

They felt somewhat fortunate for not directly attacking Chen Yu, otherwise, they could have suffered a huge loss.

"This lad is indeed no simpleton."

Blood Peak King thought quietly.

Boom!

On the other side, Situ Lin Yu shattered the blood web, and both immediately retreated, trying to escape the enemy's encirclement.

"Chase them, we can't let them escape."

Everyone simultaneously gave chase.

"Your strength is somewhat lacking; you couldn't even stop those two."

Blood Peak King coldly shouted.

Dragon Clan's temperament is violent and easily provoked; he hoped to incite Huang Zhuohong with this.

"These two are both not simple; you're aware of this, otherwise, we wouldn't need to join forces with the Dragon Clan. If you had used some means from the start, and we attacked with full strength, perhaps those two would already be dead in the Netherworld."

Huang Zhuohong suppressed his anger, expressing his displeasure.

"Let's stick to the old plan. We deal with Situ Lin Yu, and you help me capture Chen Yu alive."

Blood Peak King's face was indifferent.

It couldn't be delayed any longer.

"Blood Luo Heavenly Cage."

He formed the spell with his fingers, and the blood web of heaven and earth suddenly shrank, enveloping Situ Lin Yu.

This was not the true Blood Luo Heavenly Cage, but a weaker version.

Situ Lin Yu was trapped by Blood Peak King, unable to break free in a short time.

Blood Peak King and three late-stage Star Condensation members of the Blood Race immediately charged into the cage to surround and kill Situ Lin Yu.

In this situation, Situ Lin Yu could only defend with all his might, trying to buy more time.

"There's only one of you left, aren't you going to surrender voluntarily?"

Huang Zhuohong shouted angrily, lunging at Chen Yu.

One-on-one, how could Chen Yu be his match, let alone when he had helpers?

"The situation is dire."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

With Situ Lin Yu already in crisis, if he died, Chen Yu would find it even harder to hold on alone.

Escaping from the pursuit of a Four-star King was difficult enough; he might as well go all out.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Thump!

Chen Yu suddenly unleashed his secret technique, his mysterious heart gave a fierce throb.

Not long ago, he had refined the "Heart Slaying Technique" to the final layer.

The first three layers all used the heart's rapid beating to affect the hearts of other creatures, producing effects.

The final layer, however, slowed the heart's pulse frequency, focusing on a one-hit kill!

Inside Chen Yu, a loud resonance rang out.

Huang Zhuohong and another Dragon Clan female felt their hearts suddenly tremble, their blood boiled within, causing their hearts to swell.

"Ah..."

The Dragon Clan female's heart cracked open with a huge gash, spraying blood.

She screamed continuously, her body bending over.

The Dragon Clan female's heart was severely injured; if she continued fighting, the injury would worsen, possibly even leading to death.

In other words, she had now lost the ability to fight.

Four-star King Huang Zhuohong was no better off, with five small tears in his heart, blood spurting out, forcing him to stop his attack and seal the heart's wounds immediately.

In the distance, the four Blood Race members were also affected.

Since they were secondary targets, the impact on them was reduced by thirty percent, but it also gave Situ Lin Yu a chance to breathe.

"Kill!"

In the instant of casting "Heart Slaying Technique," Chen Yu counterattacked, charging at Huang Zhuohong.

Heart charging!

He took a deep breath, his physique strength rising!

Star Splitting Claw!

Chen Yu's White Tiger Holy Claw exuded the mighty aura of an ancient Holy Beast, unleashing the first move of the "Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw," a dazzling, radiant golden-white crescent that turned everything pale.

Huang Zhuohong felt intense danger, activating the gold and light profound meanings, forming a dragon scale light shield in front of him.

Slash!

Yet under the Star Splitting Claw, the dragon scale light shield was instantly split in two.

The Star Splitting Claw was too sharp, with top-notch defensive breaking capability.

The Star Splitting Claw swiftly attacked Huang Zhuohong, severing a dragon claw, leaving a hundred-foot-long wound on his body, deep enough to see the bone.

"Ah..."

Huang Zhuohong cried out in agony.

He was overconfident, underestimating Chen Yu in a one-on-one situation.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu suddenly launched a secret skill, did not run but counterattacked, unleashing an incredibly powerful killing move, severely wounding him.

At this moment, Huang Zhuohong felt that Chen Yu might be even harder to deal with than Situ Lin Yu.

"Second move, Crack Star Claw!"

After executing the Star Splitting Claw, Chen Yu didn't stop his attack.

To turn the tide, he had to give it his all.

Boom!

His five conjoined claws suddenly spread open, the surging golden light flashing continuously on them, with a terrifying power about to be unleashed.

Chapter 1083: Ten Thousand Dragon Crown

The second move, Star-Cracking Claw.

Bang hiss hiss!

Five huge twisted gold and silver light marks burst from Chen Yu's claw tips, sweeping across the void, destroying everything along the way, even the space itself was twisted.

The destructive power of the Star-Cracking Claw far exceeds the Star-Cleaving Claw.

The five gold and silver light marks slightly twisted, their brilliance continuously exploded, like five gold and silver thunderbolts.

Huang Zhuohong at this moment broke free from the influence of the "Martial Heart", but his momentum had been suppressed by Chen Yu, coupled with being severely wounded, his first reaction was not to attack, but to defend.

Roar!

He let out a furious roar, golden dragon scales continuously formed in front of him, transforming into a wall of golden scales.

Compared to the hastily constructed golden scale shield previously, this golden scale wall's defense was stronger by sixty percent or more.

Boom boom boom!

The five twisted gold and silver light marks collided with the golden scale wall, causing a series of loud explosions.

The sound of explosions was unending, as the five gold and silver light marks quickly embedded into the golden scale wall, suddenly breaking through the obstruction.

Boom...

The five twisted gold and silver light marks, like thunderous long whips, struck Huang Zhuohong, leaving five huge blood marks.

However, the damage caused by this strike was less than the earlier Star-Cleaving Claw, after all, Huang Zhuohong had already broken free from the "Martial Heart" influence, with his powerful Dragon Clan physique, combined with defensive techniques, such injuries were already quite impressive.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, his killing intent shaking the heavens.

Having chosen to fight, there should be no hesitation, push forward, seize victory, go all-out!

Any hesitation, any retreat, would lead to unfavorable circumstances.

Ding hiss! Clang clang!

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw collided suddenly with Huang Zhuohong's golden dragon claw, erupting with the sound of metal clashing.

Both Huang Zhuohong and Chen Yu retreated a hundred zhang distance.

"With such strength and physique, is he really from the Human Race?"

Huang Zhuohong's heart was filled with shock.

The Dragon Clan always pride themselves on their bloodline physique, the Human Race facing the Dragon Clan usually did not dare approach closely, otherwise they would be reduced to pulp by a single claw.

Yet Chen Yu's strength and defense were not at all inferior to his own.

The Dragon Clan female, having lost her ability to fight, watched from the sidelines, was also tremendously shocked.

Chen Yu could actually stand toe to toe with a four-star king of the Dragon Clan, could it be that she was too badly wounded and her vision was flawed?

"Kill, kill!"

Chen Yu's offensive was incredibly powerful, the White Tiger Sacred Claw surpassed the massive Yellow Dragon Clan in terms of attack speed.

With equivalent strength and defense, then it's speed that will secure victory!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Huang Zhuohong launched one attack, nearly facing two from Chen Yu.

He kept retreating, although there were no injuries on his dragon claws, the tremendous force penetrated his whole body, affecting the wounds on his body and heart.

Chen Yu grew fiercer with battle, while Huang Zhuohong was constantly caught off guard, his thoughts swirled too much, lowering his momentum.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a powerful Dragon Clan aura erupted from within Chen Yu.

Golden scales faintly appeared on his body, majestic and sacred.

During the turmoil at the hunting grounds, Chen Yu did not absorb the academy's energy in front of everyone, but when hidden in the Dragon Clan's territory hunting dragons, he had absorbed bloodline power.

At this moment, he was activating the Yellow Dragon Clan's bloodline power.

Huang Zhuohong suddenly sensed the familiar Dragon Clan aura, his heart shook again.

"You, could you be from the Yellow Dragon Clan?"

Previously, Chen Yu's display of a powerful physique had already sown this thought in Huang Zhuohong's mind when he sensed the Yellow Dragon Clan's bloodline aura.

"That's right, I was once a prince of the Yellow Dragon Clan."

Chen Yu immediately affirmed.

This was of course false, the main purpose was to impact Huang Zhuohong's thoughts.

As expected, hearing this, Huang Zhuohong's offensive paused.

"Opportunity!"

Chen Yu's desire to win was strong, with no retreat, he fought with all his strength from beginning to end.

While Huang Zhuohong was calculating with the Blood Race, he was repeatedly stunned due to his underestimation of his opponent, now also getting fooled by Chen Yu.

It could be said that Huang Zhuohong was never truly in the fight.

Star-Cleaving Claw!

Chen Yu once more employed the first move of "Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw."

The Yellow Dragon Clan's bloodline provided him with defensive power augmentation, the essence of gold also unleashed more formidable might.

Swish!

A huge golden crescent appeared in the sky, slicing toward Huang Zhuohong's head.

Huang Zhuohong sensed danger, and he firmly said, "You cannot be from the Yellow Dragon Clan."

Chen Yu consistently used techniques that even gave the impression of the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

Under the stimulation of a crisis, Huang Zhuohong's combat instincts awakened, discarding all distractions.

This time he did not defend but launched an attack on Chen Yu, he did not believe that as a dignified four-star king, he couldn't win against Chen Yu!

Besides, he had hidden trump cards, it was impossible for him to lose.

Swish!

The Dragon Pattern Golden Pearl flew from afar, dragon shadows forming around it, fiercely colliding with Chen Yu's Star-Cleaving Claw.

Chen Yu sensed Huang Zhuohong's state, but it was a bit too late.

"You aren't the only one with mystical artifacts."

A golden light orb appeared in front of him, he punched it, the orb shot toward Huang Zhuohong with unparalleled speed.

In an instant, the golden orb expanded, endless golden light illuminated the world.

Boom boom!

The Golden Mountain Tower slammed into Huang Zhuohong, causing his wounds to tear, with blood gushing out.

"What's a four-star king... after all?"

Chen Yu shouted, his momentum continuously increased, reaching the skies.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

The mysterious heart entered an explosive state, Chen Yu's speed and strength doubled at that moment.

Star-Shattering Claw!

He shot toward Huang Zhuohong like a bolt of lightning, the power on his claw erupted fiercely, the five twisted gold and silver light marks struck Huang Zhuohong.

This time Huang Zhuohong didn't have time to unleash defensive secret techniques, and Chen Yu's heart-exploding strike was terrifying, tearing open five huge gashes, revealing stark white bones inside.

"Ah..."

Huang Zhuohong's pitiful scream echoed throughout the heavens and earth.

"Huang Zhuohong, what are you doing?"

The roar of the Blood Peak King came from the other side.

Weren't we supposed to capture Chen Yu alive? How come you ended up being badly beaten? Even if you're pretending to be overwhelmed to force the Blood Race to reveal their trump card, you're overacting.

The other Blood Race members also felt that this scene was a bit unreal.

A dignified four-star king of the Yellow Dragon Clan, being beaten by a mid-stage Condensed Star, covered in injuries and crying in agony, this is too fake.

"Blood Peak King, should we go help?"

The plain-looking Blood Race man asked.

Initially, they absolutely trusted the Dragon Clan, but now, they're starting to doubt whether Huang Zhuohong might fail.

"No need, Chen Yu forcing the Dragon Clan into this situation is exactly what we want to see, isn't it?"

The Blood Peak King coldly transmitted a voice message.

His previous words were merely meant to provoke Huang Zhuohong.

"If Huang Zhuohong has brought a Dragon Clan treasure, he won't be able to hold back much longer. Even if he manages to kill Chen Yu, given his heavily injured state, how could he possibly contend with us?"

The Blood Peak King continued his transmission.

There was one more thing the Blood Peak King didn't say: If Chen Yu can defeat Huang Zhuohong, he will also pay a heavy price, making it easy for them to succeed as well.

"Damn it!"

Huang Zhuohong felt frustrated by the Blood Peak King's shouts. He wasn't acting; he was genuinely beaten by Chen Yu to this extent, but there was no way he could admit that.

At this moment, with his body covered in injuries, engaging directly with Chen Yu would only accumulate more damage.

He was gradually becoming outmatched!

Chen Yu fought more and more fiercely, feeling victory within reach!

To fight to this stage against a four-star king, he couldn't help but feel a bit proud.

"No, if this continues, even if I can win, it will come at a great cost. Then, if the Blood Race targets me, it will be dangerous."

Huang Zhuohong thought to himself.

If there were no outsiders here, he would certainly have used the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown only at the last moment.

Six Flames Sword Finger!

Chen Yu pointed his finger, unleashing five different beams of light towards Huang Zhuohong.

The opponent's body was huge, and with Chen Yu mastering the Profound Meaning of space, it was very easy to hit.

"Stop being arrogant!"

Huang Zhuohong exploded completely; as a dignified four-star king, being injured by Chen Yu to this extent was utterly humiliating.

Wow!

Huang Zhuohong opened his giant mouth, scattering infinite golden light.

Within that golden glow, a golden crown flew out, engraved with countless dragon shadows, an unsurpassed dragon might, shaking the heavens and earth!

Chen Yu's blood and energy paused, and the Yellow Dragon Clan's bloodline he was invoking almost solidified.

Feeling a strong urgency, he immediately retreated, distancing himself from Huang Zhuohong.

"Ten Thousand Dragon Crown!"

Situ Lin Yu blurted out.

This was after all the treasure that protects the Yellow Dragon Clan!

The corner of Blood Peak King's mouth curled up: "He indeed brought the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown!"

"Chen Yu, die for me!"

Huang Zhuohong shouted loudly.

The [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] flew into the sky, instantly transforming into a thousand-foot size, appearing like a palace in the shape of a crown!

In and around this palace, dragon shadows roamed.

Boom!

The [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] flew above Chen Yu's head, pressing down.

At this moment, Chen Yu felt as if countless Dragon Clan powerhouses were above him, their pressure like a mountain, crushing down on him.

Bang!

The [Golden Mountain Tower] shot up, colliding with the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown].

In terms of size, the [Golden Mountain Tower] was thrice that of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], but in an instant, it was blown away by the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], leaving a giant gap on its surface, its brilliance dimmed.

"Run!"

Faced with this terrifying treasure, fleeing was the wise choice.

"As expected of the treasure sheltering the Yellow Dragon Clan. Huang Zhuohong couldn't fully utilize the real power of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], but even so, its might is terrifying beyond measure. Even I can only retreat three paces."

The Blood Peak King thought to himself.

But with his already heavily damaged state, Huang Zhuohong couldn't easily activate the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown]. Once he successfully suppressed Chen Yu, how much strength would he have left?

At this moment, the Blood Peak King saw Chen Yu getting closer to him.

Damn it, the other side was actually approaching him.

The Blood Peak King was casting the Blood Luo Heavenly Cage, trapping Situ Lin Yu, making it inconvenient to move.

"Get lost!"

The Blood Peak King struck with a palm, launching a surging blood-red sun towards Chen Yu.

Compared to the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], Chen Yu felt this blood-red sun was nothing. Draped in the Star Pattern Robe, he thrust a claw, allowing the storm to crash against him.

Situ Lin Yu, who was initially in a full defense mode, immediately cooperated with Chen Yu to launch an attack.

For a moment, the Blood Peak King was in a flurry.

If Chen Yu alone could heavily injure Huang Zhuohong, his strength was clear, and once he teamed up with Situ Lin Yu, the Blood Peak King likewise stood no chance.

Rumble!

At this moment, the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] came crashing down.

The Blood Peak King immediately backed off, whereas Chen Yu hid beneath the "Blood Luo Heavenly Cage."

Boom!

The [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] instantly crushed the Blood Luo Heavenly Cage. Despite Situ Lin Yu's full defense, he was blasted away, spitting blood.

Thanks to the Blood Luo Heavenly Cage absorbing some of the damage, otherwise, even if not dead, Situ Lin Yu would barely continue fighting.

Chen Yu's condition was slightly better but he also suffered internal injuries.

Not only were they injured, but the four members of the Blood Race were as well.

The Blood Peak King was blasted hundreds of feet away, two four-star kings were heavily injured, and another late-stage Star Condensing Blood Race member was directly killed.

"Bastard, what are you doing?"

The Blood Peak King cursed in anger.

"Dragon Clan's treasure, I can barely activate it; fine control isn't possible."

Huang Zhuohong explained.

In reality, he hadn't controlled much just now, using the opportunity to weaken the still intact Blood Race forces by a bit.

He had a limited number of activates for the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown]; it was best to use these limited activations to take down Chen Yu, Situ Lin Yu, and the Blood Race in one fell swoop!

Right now, Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu were wounded, surrounded by the Blood Peak King and Huang Zhuohong.

"Brother Situ, I have a plan..."

Chapter 1084: Celebrating Too Soon

"Members of the Blood Race, why don't you act quickly? The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown has appeared; quickly defeat the Dragon Clan."

Chen Yu suddenly shouted.

The people of the Blood Race were stunned, but they quickly realized that Chen Yu was trying to sow discord between them and the Dragon Clan.

Under normal circumstances, such a trick would be ineffective.

However, the Dragon Clan and the Blood Race distrusted each other and harbored hostility. Huang Zhuohong had already summoned the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, and since no one present could rival him, he didn't put much weight on the Blood Race's assistance.

"What?"

Huang Zhuohong was greatly surprised upon hearing this.

Was this all an act?

The so-called "business deal" between the Blood Race and the Dragon Clan was a facade, with the true aim being to draw out the treasure, the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Huang Zhuohong, who had initially distrusted the Blood Race and planned to eliminate them, now believed this to be about sixty to seventy percent true.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown was a treasure of the Yellow Dragon Clan, and it was now in his hands. He could not allow any mishaps to happen, or it would become his responsibility.

"Huang Zhuohong, don't listen to this kid's nonsense."

The Blood Peak King spoke immediately.

Even he could not contend with the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

"Chen Yu, you are too naive, thinking I would easily believe your nonsense?"

Huang Zhuohong sneered.

"Members of the Blood Race, quickly retreat to avoid being caught up in this."

He shouted loudly.

It seemed like he was warning the Blood Race, but he struck with such speed that he didn't actually avoid them at all.

Rumble!

The enormous crown was like a palace, surrounded by countless golden dragon shadows roaring around it, with dragon might shaking the heavens.

Chen Yu, Situ Lin Yu, and the others from the Blood Race were all within the attack range of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Chen Yu's Star Pattern Robe was completely destroyed by the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown's attack, and he flew back hundreds of meters.

Situ Lin Yu spat out blood again, his complexion pale.

The other three members of the Blood Race were also severely injured, with only the Blood Peak King being slightly better off.

The Blood Peak King understood that although Huang Zhuohong claimed not to believe Chen Yu, he actually did.

"The attack of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown has weakened,"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Huang Zhuohong had been seriously injured earlier in battle with him, and Chen Yu's words increased Huang Zhuohong's wariness toward the Blood Race, making him want to conserve some strength.

Now Huang Zhuohong's strategic plan was to cause maximum damage to Chen Yu, Situ Lin Yu, and the Blood Race with minimal effort.

"Damn it, Huang Zhuohong's wariness toward us has increased,"

The Blood Peak King cursed in his heart.

His original plan was to use Huang Zhuohong to eliminate Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu, and then seize the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Now that Huang Zhuohong's caution toward the Blood Race had heightened, in his eyes, the Blood Race, which had many members and included a Four-star King, posed a greater threat.

"Blood Peak King, what should we do now?"

An ancient elder of the Blood Race asked.

At this point, if they continued to assist Huang Zhuohong, they would end up severely disadvantaged.

Should they abandon the alliance with the Dragon Clan?

"Members of the Blood Race, I don't know what grudge you hold against me, or why you want to kill me, but it's very clear that the Dragon Clan intends to wipe us all out,"

Situ Lin Yu suddenly transmitted to the Blood Peak King.

"Huang Zhuohong just killed a member of the Blood Race, and next will be the second, the third. With the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown at his command, he is unstoppable."

"Will you choose to temporarily ally with me for a chance at survival, or wait to be destroyed by your own ally?"

This was Chen Yu's strategy, using the mutual distrust between the Blood Race and the Dragon Clan to first increase Huang Zhuohong's wariness toward the Blood Race.

Then he would instill a sense of crisis in the Blood Race and make them waver internally.

Chen Yu did not expect the Blood Race to truly rebel and join forces with him and his companions. All he needed was to disrupt the situation, cause the Blood Race and the Dragon Clan to distrust each other, and thus prevent a stronger alliance, giving Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu more room to breathe.

After hearing Situ Lin Yu's words, the Blood Peak King fell into contemplation, seeking a better strategic plan.

"What should we do..."

The Blood Peak King hesitated.

At this moment, endless dragon might enveloped the area for a thousand meters around.

In the sky, it seemed as if there was a magnificent Dragon Palace, surrounded by countless dragon shadows, with supreme dragon might suppressing all things.

Huang Zhuohong's attack descended again, targeting everyone within the area.

"Damn it."

The Blood Peak King cursed angrily in his heart.

Situ Lin Yu's earlier words had stirred many thoughts in his mind, leaving him no time to evade the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown's attack.

Boom!

Blood flames surged around the Blood Peak King, condensing into eight giant blood flame arms, pushing upward.

"Hundred Ghost Formation."

Situ Lin Yu used a special Ghost Path battle technique, summoning numerous ghost spirits to resist the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown's attack.

Chen Yu and the other two Late Stage Star Condensation members of the Blood Race also acted immediately to resist the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Crash!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown descended, emitting earth-shattering dragon roars from within.

Chen Yu, who could injure a Four-star King, was exceptionally powerful, and Situ Lin Yu was not an ordinary Late Stage Star Condensation, with refined energy and profound battle techniques.

As for the Blood Peak King, as a Four-star King of the Blood Race, along with the two other Late Stage Star Condensation members of the Blood Race, the five joined forces to block the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown's offensive.

However, everyone still suffered minor injuries, with their internal Qi and blood churning.

Truly a treasure of the Dragon Clan; it took so many people working together to barely withstand a strike from the seriously injured Huang Zhuohong.

"The opportunity has come!"

Chen Yu shouted in a low voice as he suddenly dashed forward.

His strategy, though it could influence the Blood Race and Dragon Clan, would not last long.

And even with everyone working together, if Huang Zhuohong were to fully unleash the power of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, they might not be able to withstand it.

Thus, purely defending was not the best strategy.

An attack, though it seemed dangerous, might win them a chance for victory.

After all, the powerful thing is the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], Huang Zhuohong himself was already heavily injured, and using the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] also brought him immense pressure.

The opportunity comes only once, Chen Yu pushed his speed to the limit.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

The mysterious heart entered an explosive state, doubling his speed and strength.

The three Blood Race members under the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], instantly felt their bloodlines about to be abolished externally, sensing a feeling of the Bloodline Ancestor from Chen Yu, which made them instinctively revere and worship him.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's figure blurred, only a trailing light swiftly crossed the void.

His aura was awe-inspiring, the White Tiger Sacred Claw radiated brilliantly, making Huang Zhuohong feel an intense crisis.

"Chen Yu, if you're seeking death, let me fulfill you first."

After a moment of shock, Huang Zhuohong immediately calmed down, with a thought, the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] rapidly attacked Chen Yu.

Without any outside help, a casual hit from the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] landing on Chen Yu could crush him to death!

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Thump!

The heart trembled violently, Chen Yu once again activated the secret technique, targeting only Huang Zhuohong.

The opponent, previously injured by the "Heart Slaying Technique", now hit again, resulting in even more pronounced effects.

"Ah..."

Huang Zhuohong let out a heart-wrenching scream, the already hard-to-control offensive of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] slowed down.

"Take your life!"

Chen Yu shouted, star acupoints all over his body dazzling, shining brightly, enveloping his entire being.

This is precisely the combat technique "Starfall".

Chen Yu's speed and strength exploded once again, his whole being transformed into turbulent and violent stars, crashing towards Huang Zhuohong.

"No..."

Huang Zhuohong's scales shivered, feeling unprecedented danger.

He barely managed to display a defense, a dragon scale light shield manifested before him.

"Break!"

Chen Yu roared lowly.

Bang ka!

The dragon scale light shield was instantly shattered by him, not hindering Chen Yu in the slightest.

In the explosive state of the heart, coupled with the White Tiger Sacred Claw, Chen Yu felt invincible, this mere defense seemed like paper before him.

"Die!"

Chen Yu, shining with brilliance all over, with huge platinum White Tiger Sacred Claws, tore through Huang Zhuohong's dragon scales and flesh.

Puff!

In the next moment, Chen Yu burst forth from behind Huang Zhuohong, leaving a large hole in the massive body.

But that wasn't all, Chen Yu executed the Star Splitting Claw, the enormous gold-silver crescent hit Huang Zhuohong's dragon head from behind, completely slicing it off.

Huang Zhuohong, the Four-star King, perished!

Chen Yu immediately released the heart's explosive state and Starfall, letting out a long sigh.

He hadn't expected he could slay a Four-star King!

Of course, many factors contributed to this.

For instance, at the start, Huang Zhuohong hadn't used his full strength, and was heavily injured by Chen Yu.

After bringing out the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], Huang Zhuohong's confidence soared, disregarding everyone.

Yet controlling a treasure he found hard to manage instead added immense pressure on himself, greatly exhausting him, exacerbating his injuries, ultimately dying under Chen Yu's full power burst!

The distant Blood Race witnessed this shocking scene.

"Such intense explosiveness, with the kind of burst he just showed, even I would find it hard to resist!"

The Blood Peak King internally marveled.

If taken by surprise, he could also potentially fall into a trap.

But he believed Chen Yu couldn't maintain such an explosion for too long, nor perform it consecutively.

With Huang Zhuohong slain, the only remaining enemy was the Blood Race.

Just as Chen Yu turned around, he saw a massive crown falling from the sky.

Before dying, Huang Zhuohong controlled the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] to attack Chen Yu.

Even though Huang Zhuohong was dead now, the attack of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] did not cease because of that; this treasure inherently had a spirit, intending to smite Chen Yu, a Human Race member!

The Blood Peak King also saw this, his heart tremendously excited.

Right after exerting all his strength, Chen Yu was at his weakest, how could he possibly resist the attack of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown].

"Kill Situ Lin Yu!"

The Blood Peak King shouted.

If they killed Situ Lin Yu, and the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] killed Chen Yu, the ultimate victors would be the Blood Race.

Although the process was a bit twisty, the result was still as he had planned!

"Chen Yu, be careful!"

Situ Lin Yu shouted, preparing to assist, but was suddenly surrounded by three Blood Race members, forcing him to defend hurriedly.

He was seriously injured, facing the Blood Peak King alone was already challenging, let alone three enemies.

He couldn't assist Chen Yu, could only watch as the Dragon Clan's treasure, the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], suppressed Chen Yu!

Rumble!

The [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] fell to the ground, the explosive boom resounding all around.

It was as if countless giant dragons roamed through heaven and earth, on the ground, a two-thousand-zhang large crater appeared, so deep it was unseen, filled only with dragon shadows flying around.

"Hahaha, in the end, the victors are still us."

The Blood Peak King laughed loudly.

Without lifting a finger, using the Dragon Clan to eliminate Chen Yu, and Situ Lin Yu would die at their hand.

The reincarnation of the Emperor, Situ Lin Yu, surely hid a great treasure, not to mention other things, just that method of reincarnation and rebirth was incredibly precious.

"Aren't you celebrating a bit early?"

A cold voice came through.

The Blood Peak King turned towards the voice, his smile instantly froze, shouting in disbelief, "Chen, Chen Yu!"

Chapter 1085: Fleeing in Panic

The three members of the Blood Race were dumbfounded.

They had personally witnessed Chen Yu being suppressed by the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Yet at this moment, he appeared alive in front of them, as if having seen a ghost.

"Brother Chen, are you alright?"

Situ Lin Yu was equally astonished.

Even he, facing an attack of that magnitude from the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, could barely survive; how did Chen Yu come out unscathed?

"Blood Race, your real target is me, isn't it?"

Chen Yu's cold gaze fell on the Blood Peak King.

He hadn't revealed this earlier because the enemy was too strong, but now it didn't matter.

Situ Lin Yu had always been curious why the Blood Race wanted to kill him.

It turned out the target of the Blood Race was Chen Yu, while the Dragon Clan's target was him. Thus, the Blood Race and Dragon Clan conspired together.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu shot forward.

The Blood Peak King was startled by Chen Yu's sudden appearance, and his first reaction was not to attack but to retreat.

Upon further consideration, he realized this was Human Race territory, and given the current state of both parties, capturing Chen Yu was highly unlikely. A single misstep could cost him his life here.

"Retreat!"

The Blood Peak King made a swift decision.

A wise man knows when to retreat and live to fight another day.

The other two Blood Race members at the Late Stage Star Condensing were very unwilling. Victory was within reach, and they were supposed to be the ultimate winners, but everything was ruined due to Chen Yu's appearance.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Situ Lin Yu immediately took action, and a bone-chilling black wind swept across, swirling with countless sinister ghostly figures.

However, Situ Lin Yu was heavily injured, and he couldn't stop the Blood Peak King from escaping.

Chen Yu was also wounded; chasing down a four-star King was impossible unless his mysterious heart kept erupting.

But the Blood Peak King, knowing Chen Yu's capabilities, wouldn't take him lightly, making it very difficult for Chen Yu to detain him.

If the Blood Peak King couldn't be stopped, under no circumstances could the other two Late Stage Star Condensing Blood Race members be allowed to escape!

Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu each pursued one.

"Blood Peak King, save me."

The ancient elder, seeing Chen Yu chasing him, looked defeated and called out in panic.

This battle had left them profoundly shocked; even the four-star King was eventually killed by Chen Yu.

The ancient elder lost all will to fight, with only fear and panic remaining in his heart.

"I will avenge you."

The Blood Peak King threw this line and then fled.

In his eyes, as Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu pursued the other two Blood Race members, this was his golden opportunity to escape alive.

Shh!

Chen Yu unleashed the White Tiger Sacred Claw, slicing his fingers through the air, projecting a streak of gold and silver light.

The ancient elder's hairs stood on end as he unleashed his energy, shifting a hundred meters to the left, dodging the attack.

But at this moment, Chen Yu's second strike descended.

The ancient elder could only turn to resist; otherwise, his life would be in peril.

Bang!

He swung a wooden staff, emanating a wave of blood-colored light, clashing with Chen Yu's attack.

Clang! Clang!

The ancient elder was forced back dozens of steps, ready to continue fleeing, but another attack from Chen Yu descended.

Calm and composed, Chen Yu continuously swung his fingers, launching relentless attacks, completely suppressing the ancient elder.

Shh!

A bloody streak appeared on the ancient elder's arm.

Soon after, his body was covered in more and more wounds until he was thoroughly cut up.

Chen Yu intended to capture this Blood Race member alive, so he didn't use fatal attacks, opting to wear him down gradually.

When the ancient elder's injuries reached a certain level, Chen Yu activated Profound Meaning of Space, forming a massive spatial hand that captured him firmly.

Chen Yu had many questions and wanted answers from the Blood Race.

But instead of forcing questions, he went directly for a soul search.

Amid the ancient elder's screams of agony, Chen Yu gradually learned everything.

"The Blood Race is indeed related to my mysterious heart..."

From the ancient elder's memories, Chen Yu learned that the upper echelons of the Blood Race issued the highest secret order to capture Chen Yu alive, or kill him as a last resort.

As to how the Blood Race tracked him down here, that story began when Chen Yu participated in the Heavenly Martial Sect examination.

At that time, he passed through a city of cultivators, was sensed by the Blood Race, who impersonated a cultivator participating in the Heavenly Martial Sect examination to approach Chen Yu, but was ultimately slaughtered by him.

However, before dying, that Blood Race member sent out a message.

From then on, the Blood Race kept a watchful eye on Chen Yu, even infiltrating the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Once the Blood Race learned that Chen Yu left the Heavenly Martial Sect for the Qianyuan Realm, they immediately dispatched individuals to target Chen Yu, including the Blood Peak King and others.

"You may die now."

Having obtained the intelligence, Chen Yu killed the ancient elder.

"The Blood Race is determined to obtain my heart; it's almost a life-and-death situation between us."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

The Blood Race excelled in stealth, setting ambushes unexpectedly, much like this time, which was nearly a fatal encounter.

With Chen Yu's current strength, how could he oppose the entire Blood Race?

Although the Blood Race had been severely hit by various clans and confined to a place of taboo, they were no longer as powerful as before, yet still beyond Chen Yu's capability to contend.

"The key lies in strength; if I were overwhelmingly powerful, how could the Blood Race dare to challenge me?"

Whoosh!

Situ Lin Yu also killed the other Blood Race member and approached Chen Yu.

"What exactly happened just now? You were hit by the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, why were you unharmed?"

First and foremost, Situ Lin Yu asked him this question.

The Blood Peak King, who had already fled, was also eager to know this but was destined to remain in doubt without an answer.

"You'll know once you check it out."

Chen Yu didn't offer further explanation.

Whoosh!

Situ Lin Yu arrived at the enormous pit over two thousand feet wide, which was bottomless and pitch black.

Yet, Situ Lin Yu still saw a heap of massive metal at the pit's bottom.

"Is this... his mystical weapon?"

Situ Lin Yu figured out that the heap of crushed metal was the mystical weapon Chen Yu had used earlier, the [Golden Mountain Tower].

Even with Chen Yu's defensive power, being struck by the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] meant a near-death experience.

At a critical moment, he unleashed the [Golden Mountain Tower], entered its internal space, and escaped disaster.

However, the mystical weapon [Golden Mountain Tower] was utterly scrapped, reduced to a pile of broken metal.

"So that's how it is..."

Situ Lin Yu's doubts were resolved.

Chen Yu escaped disaster but paid a heavy price, his powerful mystical weapon destroyed.

No, that doesn't seem to be the main point.

Where is the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown]?

Situ Lin Yu realized, turned around, and looked at Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen, this [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] is the Dragon Clan's supreme treasure, with infinite might and astounding value. Such a precious trophy, you cannot swallow it alone..."

Under normal circumstances, Situ Lin Yu wouldn't haggle over trophies with Chen Yu.

The critical point is that the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] is too precious.

Even in his previous life, Situ Lin Yu greatly desired such treasures as the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown].

Moreover, this is the Yellow Dragon Clan's clan treasure. If it falls into the hands of the Human Race, it can greatly boost morale and strike the enemy.

"Brother Situ, look, my [Golden Mountain Tower] is destroyed, and I don't have a suitable weapon at hand. This [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] is quite nice; a gentleman shouldn't take away what someone cherishes..."

Chen Yu shamelessly said.

Who wouldn't be tempted by such a treasure, especially since his weapon was indeed destroyed?

"To be honest, I'm currently being targeted by the Blood Race. They chased me from the main world to here, even deploying a four-star king. If I have this treasure, my survival ability will greatly increase. If you truly wish to 'take what someone cherishes,' I might never be seen again..."

Chen Yu began playing the "emotion card."

For the sake of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], he was willing to go to any lengths.

"Blood Race..."

Situ Lin Yu pondered.

The appearance of the Blood Race indeed surprised him. Now, he knew that the Blood Race's target was Chen Yu.

Being targeted by such a terrifying race indeed posed immense danger; one wrong move could result in a place with no burial left.

"Brother Situ, you, a reincarnated emperor, can't be fighting a junior like me over trophies. Besides, Brother Situ's promotion to the Xuanming Realm is a certainty, whereas my path is still very long, requiring greater opportunities..."

Situ Lin Yu was somewhat speechless at Chen Yu's words.

The age in this life of his wasn't much different from Chen Yu's.

"This time, no matter what, you saved my life, and I shall allow you to choose trophies first as a gesture."

Ultimately, Situ Lin Yu compromised.

He didn't want to become enemies with Chen Yu. Besides, in his severely injured state, he couldn't beat Chen Yu if they truly fought.

He had to admit that his reincarnation and rebuilding made him slightly inferior to Chen Yu.

And in this incident where danger was resolved, Chen Yu played a significant part. The four-star king, Huang Zhuohong, died because of Chen Yu, not related to Situ Lin Yu.

To a certain extent, Chen Yu owed Situ Lin Yu a life-saving debt.

On the other hand, the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] wasn't suitable for Situ Lin Yu. Its main use for him would be a powerful trump card, although he already had many of those.

However, Situ Lin Yu also put forth corresponding conditions.

The other trophies from the dragon and Blood Race members who died here would belong to him, as would the credit.

"Moreover, you owe me a favor."

Situ Lin Yu stated solemnly.

Chen Yu's monstrous talent surpassed his understanding, even as a reincarnated and rebuilding Situ Lin Yu couldn't compare.

As long as Chen Yu remained alive, his future achievements would be limitless, possibly surpassing his own.

Situ Lin Yu, with a long-term perspective, requested a favor, hoping his decision was correct.

"Okay."

Chen Yu agreed earnestly.

He was already mentally prepared for a confrontation with Situ Lin Yu.

The counterpart, worthy of being a reincarnated emperor, had a lofty perspective and realm, being able to let go of such a treasure.

The two had known each other since youth, going through many trials to reach today. Chen Yu recognized Situ Lin Yu through this event. Should Situ Lin Yu ever need anything, he vowed to provide his utmost assistance.

Soon, Human Race experts and troops arrived.

The assassination of Human Race's Saint General by the Yellow Dragon Clan allied with the Blood Race instantly exploded.

The Blood Race is almost the common enemy of all flesh and blood races, and the fact that the Yellow Dragon Clan allied with the Blood Race brought disdain from other races, causing their reputation to plummet.

Meanwhile, Situ Lin Yu's renown once again spread throughout the Qianyuan Realm.

All the credit for the enemy's defeat in this incident was attributed to him.

Chen Yu didn't mind at all. He not only acquired the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] but also managed to obtain the demon core of the four-star king Huang Zhuohong from Situ Lin Yu, a truly rich harvest.

Yellow Dragon Clan.

Within the Dragon Palace, the Dragon Emperor, upon receiving the news, was furious.

Roar!

The dragon roar reverberated through the nine heavens, and the Golden Saint Emperor was hurled out of the Dragon Palace by the Dragon Emperor, coughing up blood incessantly.

The clan treasure of the Yellow Dragon Clan was lost, and Huang Zhuohong was dead. Naturally, the responsibility fell entirely on the Golden Saint Emperor.

Such a grave sin, the Golden Saint Emperor had no rebuttal.

"How could this be? This emperor cannot sense the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown]. Could it be that a God Realm expert intervened?"

The Dragon Emperor found it hard to believe. There couldn't be a God Realm expert among the Human Race; otherwise, the Dragon Clan would have long been defeated?

Without a God Realm's intervention, why did his secret technique not work? Where exactly is the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown]?

Chapter 1086: Return to the Sect

The assassination of a Human Race Saint General by the Yellow Dragon Clan and Blood Race is gradually fading from memory.

No one knows about the matter of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, and the Yellow Dragon Clan seems to have put it behind them as well.

But Chen Yu knows it's all a facade.

The Yellow Dragon Clan hasn't spread the word about the loss of their clan's treasure primarily to stabilize the Dragon Clan's morale, secondly due to saving face.

If the Black Dragon Clan, Red Dragon Clan, or Ying Dragon Clan found out, they would surely mock them endlessly, even taking the chance to suppress the Yellow Dragon Clan.

So the Yellow Dragon Clan should be in dire straits now, secretly investigating the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Now holding a great treasure, Chen Yu feels somewhat uneasy.

Since the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown was lost in Human Race territory, though the Blood Race was involved, the Yellow Dragon Clan can't find them and can only investigate among the Human Race.

And the only participants in that battle were Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu, so Chen Yu's sense of crisis is not unfounded.

This day, Chen Yu took out the treasure, the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, from the mysterious crystal space.

Though he doesn't know the grade of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, any treasure needs to be refined to use.

Whoosh!

A golden translucent crown appeared in Chen Yu's palm, surrounded by countless dragon shadows, exuding a supreme dragon might that faintly pervades the surroundings.

At the same time, the "Dragon Emperor" of the Yellow Dragon Clan in the Dragon Palace suddenly sensed it and used a secret technique to summon the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Boom!

An immensely strong dragon might suddenly released from within the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, and bursts of dragon roars resounded from Chen Yu's residence.

The next moment, the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown detached from Chen Yu's palm, attempting to fly away on its own.

This scene frightened Chen Yu greatly.

Swoosh!

He flashed out, grabbed the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, and placed it back into the Light Silver Crystal Space.

"As expected, I can't be too careless."

Chen Yu let out a sigh of relief.

It seems that within the Qianyuan Realm, he shouldn't casually take out the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Fortunately, he has the space within his heart, otherwise, even if he obtained the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, he wouldn't be able to keep it.

"No, given what just happened, the Yellow Dragon Clan might have already sensed the approximate location of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown..."

Chen Yu fell into deep thought.

Not long after, he made a decision to resign from his position as a Saint General.

This action shook the Human Race.

The various powers that had "invested" in Chen Yu initially regretted it immensely and tried to persuade him.

Who would have thought that Chen Yu, after serving as a Saint General for just over two years, would quit.

The Dragon Slayer Hall was the first to support him, helping Chen Yu with some procedures to successfully resign.

"Hahaha, the position of Saint General is finally mine."

Chou Lengdao, who ranked sixth in the last vote, took over Chen Yu's position.

In his view, Chen Yu must have been scared witless after staying on the battlefield for two years and encountering assassination attempts, which is why he resigned from the Saint General position.

After losing to Chen Yu last time, Chou Lengdao devoted himself to hard practice in the Dragon Slayer Hall for two years and greatly improved his strength. He was even preparing to challenge Chen Yu again to regain his honor.

But now, having just assumed the position of Saint General, everything he said and did was highly scrutinized, making it inconvenient to seek personal revenge on Chen Yu.

"Hmph, I'll let you off for now."

Chou Lengdao temporarily set aside his grudge with Chen Yu and went to the battlefield to assume his duties as a Saint General.

Having resigned from the position of Saint General, Chen Yu felt a sense of relief.

He had long fulfilled the enemy-killing requirements of the high-difficulty tasks, and he only needed to stay for another year before returning to the main world.

He temporarily stayed with the Miao Family, where Miao Shui'er was, deciding to cultivate for a year before returning.

Three months later, Chen Yu heard a piece of news.

The western battlefield, guarded by Chou Lengdao, encountered a powerful Dragon Clan army, suffering defeats and heavy casualties, with Saint General Chou Lengdao narrowly escaping death.

"It seems the Dragon Clan indeed sensed something."

Luckily, Chen Yu left quickly and resigned early, leaving Chou Lengdao to take the blame.

However, the Yellow Dragon Clan didn't find the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, and Chen Yu's resignation was too suspicious, so they would surely suspect Chen Yu.

To this, Chen Yu was helpless and could only hide within the Human Race Alliance.

Time passed, and Chen Yu quickly met the high-difficulty task's requirements.

Just as the three-year term was up, Chen Yu didn't even say goodbye to Lin Yuxuan and Situ Lin Yu; he hastily left using the Qianyuan Realm's outer Transmission Array.

Chen Yu traveled aboard a silver ship, navigating the pitch-black space beyond the realm.

Whoosh!

He took out the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown once again.

Chen Yu didn't believe that after leaving Qianyuan Realm, the Yellow Dragon Clan could still sense this treasure.

"I must refine it first; otherwise, I fear I won't be able to unleash even a fraction of its power."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

This was a Dragon Clan treasure with a spiritual nature, and if Chen Yu were careless, he might even be suppressed and killed by it.

Buzz!

White elemental energy, like streams of starlight, poured into the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, and Chen Yu's spiritual sense also flowed in, aiming to leave his soul imprint inside it.

However, the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, being a Dragon Clan treasure, was highly resistant to the Human Race, with extreme resistance making it difficult for Chen Yu's elemental energy to fully infiltrate.

Furthermore, this treasure currently had an owner, as it was imprinted with the soul mark of the Dragon Emperor, which Chen Yu, with his current ability, could not erase.

Without erasing the soul mark of the Yellow Dragon Clan's Dragon Emperor, Chen Yu couldn't imprint his own soul mark and thus couldn't refine the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown or use it.

"This is somewhat troublesome."

Chen Yu felt a headache.

Although he could slowly wear it down over time, like water dripping through stone, and persistently erase the Dragon Emperor's soul mark, it would take way too long.

"This matter will have to be set aside for now, and dealt with when I return to the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Chen Yu placed the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] into the Light Silver Crystal Space.

The journey was long, and he focused all his thoughts on the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique".

This seclusion lasted over four months.

It wasn't until he arrived in the main world on this day that he ended his seclusion.

At this time, Chen Yu's cultivation was very close to the peak of the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

Upon entering the main world, Chen Yu arrived in the territory of the Human Race. This place was very far from the Heavenly Martial Sect, but Chen Yu's identity was different now. As a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, he could freely use the transmission arrays in most Human Race cultivation cities.

In less than two months, Chen Yu returned to the Heavenly Martial Sect smoothly.

"Indeed, the cultivation environment here is still the best."

Chen Yu walked on Martial God Mountain, feeling at ease in his mind.

Upon his return to the Heavenly Martial Sect, Chen Yu first visited the mountain top to pay respects to his Master.

"You're back."

The Sky Martial Sect Master Sikong Wanli sighed lightly.

Three years had passed, and he was eager to see how much Chen Yu had grown.

The Sky Martial Sect Master gazed intently, releasing no pressure, yet making Chen Yu feel stiff, as if bearing ten mountains.

"Not bad."

After observing for a moment, the Sky Martial Sect Master gave a simple evaluation.

In three years, Chen Yu's cultivation was just a step away from the peak of the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

In the eyes of the Sky Martial Sect Master, this cultivation speed wasn't particularly fast. The reason he said it was not bad was because he saw something else in Chen Yu.

"However, hoping to break into the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List within ten years is still a distant hope."

"These three years in the Qianyuan Realm, the cultivation environment was average. Now that you've returned to the Heavenly Martial Sect, focus on cultivating and raising your cultivation level."

The Sky Martial Sect Master continued.

Chen Yu nodded repeatedly, knowing that if he could refine the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], entering the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List within ten years might not be difficult.

But relying solely on external forces to make the list was pointless and would earn disdain, bringing shame to the Sky Martial Sect Master.

"Have you completed the task?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master asked.

"I think I may have completed it."

Chen Yu pondered before answering.

"Think you may have completed it?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master frowned, dissatisfied with Chen Yu's reply.

Although it was a high-difficulty task, his disciples were the cream of the crop, so the task shouldn't have been too difficult.

He could not accept that his disciple failed at the first task, as it was a sign of incompetence.

"It's like this, the task required at least fifty kills at the Condensed Star Realm, ten at Mid-stage Condensed Star, and five at Late Stage Condensation..."

"I completed all the initial requirements, even exceeding them, but for the last one... I only killed four at the Late Stage Star Condensation."

Chen Yu explained.

"Then it's not completed."

The Sky Martial Sect Master's expression remained unchanged, but the hall suddenly grew heavy.

Originally, the Sky Martial Sect Master was still somewhat satisfied with Chen Yu's current performance, but he did not expect Chen Yu to fail his first task.

Chen Yu clearly could have stayed in the Qianyuan Realm longer to complete the task before returning, but he chose not to, showing that he didn't prioritize the task.

"No, I also killed a Four-star King. Does that count as completing the task?"

Chen Yu finished what he hadn't said.

The task didn't specify anything related to Four-star Kings, and he just felt internally that he should count as having completed it; the specifics would depend on the sect.

"What?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master's expression was momentarily surprised, breaking his usual cool image. .

A Four-star King?

The Sky Martial Sect Master gathered himself, concealing his astonishment, his expression returning to normal.

"This naturally counts."

The Sky Martial Sect Master said calmly, though he cursed his disciple inwardly, wondering if Chen Yu was intentionally playing with him.

Could a Four-star King not equate to a Three-star King?

No, how did Chen Yu have the strength to slay a Four-star King of the Dragon Clan? This was simply unbelievable.

Three years ago, Chen Yu narrowly won a bet against Geng Handong, who was then at the peak of the Late Stage Star Condensation, yet Chen Yu went to the Qianyuan Realm and managed to kill a Four-star King. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT Nov3lFire.net

As Chen Yu's Master, he had no doubt about his disciple and believed Chen Yu dared not lie about this matter.

"You did well. Go to the Sect Affairs Hall to hand in the task and claim your reward."

"If you have any doubts about cultivation, you can come to me."

The Sky Martial Sect Master gave a commendation, more satisfied with Chen Yu.

If he remembered correctly, Qin Wentian had gone to the Qianyuan Realm earlier than Chen Yu and had not yet returned.

"Disciple takes his leave."

Chen Yu quickly went to the Sect Affairs Hall, handed in the task, and claimed his reward.

The monster core of a Four-star King from the Dragon Clan was extremely valuable, leading the Heavenly Martial Sect to increase Chen Yu's reward by fifty percent.

Subsequently, Chen Yu collected his accumulated cultivation resources over the past three years.

In the three years at the Qianyuan Realm, all of Chen Yu's stored cultivation resources were exhausted, but fortunately, he had scavenged many resources there.

"My cultivation is just a step away from the peak of the Mid-stage Star Condensation, it's time for a breakthrough."

Chen Yu went to the Heavenly Treasure Hall to purchase Spirit Pills and precious materials for impacting his cultivation level.

The Heavenly Treasure Hall was not only a place for exchanging various treasures but also where sect disciples could set up shops to sell items.

"Oh? This 'Soul Cleansing Liquid' can erase soul imprints?"

While purchasing Spirit Pills and precious materials for impacting his cultivation, Chen Yu suddenly discovered a type of Spiritual Liquid that possessed peculiar effects.

Chapter 1087: Mid-Stage Peak

"Soul Cleansing Liquid."

Chen Yu inadvertently browsed upon a kind of spiritual liquid.

This spiritual liquid can cleanse and purify the soul, and it can also be used to erase a spirit mark, though the latter's effect is slightly less potent.

"A hundred thousand top-grade yuan stone for one bottle, aimed at the late stage Condensed Star Realm, this price is a bit high."

Chen Yu estimated that to erase the Dragon Emperor's spirit mark left on the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], he would need at least ten bottles, amounting to one million top-grade yuan stones.

An ordinary late stage Condensed Star holder simply couldn't afford that many stones.

Chen Yu had made a large profit in the Qianyuan Realm, completed high-difficulty tasks, and received numerous rewards. Now he had over two million top-grade yuan stones, but it still pained him a bit.

"I'll buy two bottles to try it out first."

Chen Yu paid two hundred thousand to purchase two bottles of Soul Cleansing Liquid.

After that, he bought some cultivation resources, and a "Gathering Star Pill," a pill used to break through bottlenecks in the Condensed Star Realm.

After leaving the Treasure Hall, Chen Yu headed straight towards the Sky Platform.

Last time, it was at the Sky Platform where he broke through to the mid-stage Condensed Star.

With his current cultivation foundation, coupled with the Gathering Star Pill and the Sky Platform's assistance, breaking through to the mid-stage Star Condensation Peak was something he was confident in achieving.

Below the Sky Platform.

A man with a sharp nose and red hair, his hands behind his back, looked up at the ten jade pillars.

On the ten jade pillars, there were people trying to break through the bottleneck.

"Is this the Sky Platform of the Heavenly Martial Sect? A training ground specifically for breaking bottlenecks?"

The sharp-nosed man squinted his eyes, glancing around casually.

"That's correct, Mr. Shi. If your cultivation has reached a bottleneck, you can try the Sky Platform."

Beside the sharp-nosed man stood a dashing young man dressed in white, holding a folding fan.

Bang!

At this moment, a white round light orb at the top of one of the jade pillars suddenly shuddered and disintegrated, pouring out a torrent of chaotic Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Within it, a female disciple in closed cultivation spat a mouthful of fresh blood, her face turning a ghastly shade of pale.

"She failed."

This female disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect uttered unwillingly.

She immediately left the place, returning to her cave dwelling to recover from her injuries.

"Brother Long, is this Sky Platform reliable? What if I, Mr. Shi, fail to advance in cultivation on it? Will the Heavenly Martial Sect be responsible?"

The sharp-nosed man "Shi Yao" quipped with a smile upon seeing this scene.

The white-clothed young man's face turned slightly awkward, unable to answer Shi Yao's question, as this wasn't something he could take responsibility for.

"I'll give it a try."

Seeing the white-clothed young man's unpleasant expression and lack of response, Shi Yao's lips curled slightly as he stepped forward.

Swoosh!

Simultaneously, another figure darted straight to the top of that jade pillar.

"Who?"

Shi Yao frowned and shouted coldly when he saw the spot taken by someone else.

He looked at the man atop the jade pillar, whose features were tough yet appeared very young, his body tall and straight, and his dark eyes watched Shi Yao with an unfathomable calm that exerted an invisible pressure upon him.

"This person is not simple, could he be an old disciple?"

But when Shi Yao sensed the other party's cultivation, he immediately showed a hint of disdain.

"I was here first; this position should be mine. You should leave immediately."

Shi Yao said with arrogance.

Chen Yu was only at the mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, and he was at the mid-stage Star Condensation Peak, ready to break through to the late stage.

"First here doesn't mean it goes to you. I just paid the contribution points, and now this place is mine to use."

Chen Yu kindly explained.

"You..."

Shi Yao was quite vexed with Chen Yu, yet he couldn't refute him.

He wasn't an apprentice of the Heavenly Martial Sect and didn't know one needed to pay contributions to cultivate at the Sky Platform.

"Long Aoyun, who is this person?"

Chen Yu looked at the white-clothed gentleman beside Shi Yao.

This white-clothed gentleman was indeed Long Aoyun, with whom Chen Yu had had many conflicts during his early days at the Heavenly Martial Sect, and who was the first target of Chen Yu for subordinates in the secret realm.

Since joining the Heavenly Martial Sect, Chen Yu hadn't seen much of him.

"Brother Chen... Brother Chen, this gentleman hails from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan."

Long Aotian said with a bit of panic.

He had been left traumatized by Chen Yu. At this moment, upon suddenly seeing him, he thought he was seeing things.

Over the years, many had wanted to challenge Chen Yu to enter the Heavenly Martial List, but Chen Yu had been absent from the sect.

"Knowing that I come from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, shouldn't you vacate the spot?"

Shi Yao reiterated.

"What does your being from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan have anything to do with me?"

Chen Yu said calmly, then closed his eyes to cultivate, disregarding Shi Yao entirely.

He was only curious about this demon race member's identity, so he asked casually.

"Brother Long, is this how your sect treats guests?"

Shi Yao's face turned red with rage as he chided coldly.

"Well... Brother Shi, why don't we wait a bit longer?"

Long Aoyun said helplessly.

As a valuable guest, it was right to treat Shi Yao with courtesy, but Chen Yu was a menace that he couldn't afford to provoke, especially since Chen Yu was the disciple of the Sky Martial Sect Master, which made his discourtesy towards Shi Yao reasonable.

Hearing this, Shi Yao grew even more infuriated, flames practically igniting in his eyes.

"Doesn't the Heavenly Martial Sect have a Sky Martial Battle Platform? Where one can challenge anyone? Can I challenge on the Sky Martial Battle Platform?"

Shi Yao's face was icy cold.

Feeling slighted by someone at mid-stage Star Condensation realm, he wanted to make Chen Yu regret it.

"The Sect Master said that those from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, as guests from afar, should receive the same treatment and privileges as disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect. Naturally, they can also challenge anyone on the Sky Martial Battle Platform."

"Mr. Shi, do you wish to challenge him? Please calm down and don't rush to challenge him; this person is not simple..."

Long Aoyun suddenly realized and immediately tried to dissuade him.

Chen Yu was a strong figure on the Heavenly Martial List. Although there was an element of luck involved, he couldn't be underestimated, and Shi Yao was no match for Chen Yu.

But to Shi Yao, it sounded quite different.

This time, the group from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan came to exchange and compete with the new disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Long Aoyun said he was inferior to Chen Yu, which was looking down upon the geniuses of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan.

More importantly, Chen Yu's cultivation was clearly lower than Shi Yao's, so he couldn't tolerate Long Aoyun and Chen Yu humiliating him in such a way.

"What's his name?"

Shi Yao interrupted Long Aoyun. Official source is Novel_Fire(.)net

"His name is Chen Yu, but Brother Shi, it's just a matter of a position, you'll get it in due time, no need to make a big deal out of it. Besides, Chen Yu..."

Long Aoyun continued to persuade him.

But Shi Yao turned around and left, heading to the Sky Martial Battle Platform to challenge Chen Yu!

"Besides, Chen Yu is on the Heavenly Martial List!"

Long Aoyun sighed regretfully, but Shi Yao had already left and couldn't hear this.

He genuinely cared for Shi Yao and didn't want him to lose too much face, otherwise, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan would say the Heavenly Martial Sect bullied the weak.

Chen Yu, on the jade pillar, was deeply immersed in his cultivation and unaware of what was happening below.

Operating the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," he furiously absorbed the continuously gushing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the jade pillar.

In his Star Sea, there were three stars, two of which were identical, round, and brilliant, while the third was smaller, not as smooth, and its light was somewhat dimmer.

At this moment, the third star was continuously drawing in the abundant primordial force around it, gradually transforming.

At some point, Chen Yu took out the "Gathering Star Pill" he bought from the Heavenly Treasure Hall and swallowed it in one go.

With the mysterious heart's effect, the medicine's potency was fully realized, tripling the condensation speed of the third Primordial Power Star and significantly reducing the risk of unexpected developments.

In this manner, Chen Yu's cultivation rapidly advanced, and in no time, he broke through a minor bottleneck, reaching the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak.

At this moment, Shi Yao returned.

"Brother Shi, you've already issued a challenge?"

Long Aoyun asked. .

"That's right. Given this person's cultivation and age, he should be a new disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect. I don't think sparring with him is abusing the weak."

Shi Yao smirked.

Moreover, defeating Chen Yu would demonstrate the strength of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, and the high-ups might even reward him.

"Alas..."

Long Aoyun sighed, just hoping that Chen Yu would show mercy and not humiliate Shi Yao too harshly.

Boom!

The sky suddenly exuded a powerful aura pressure, making Long Aoyun and Shi Yao below feel a massive force, with their Primordial Power Stars trembling slightly.

"Someone broke through?"

Shi Yao looked up.

This kind of aura was probably at least Late Stage Star Condensing, right?

But he realized that the person who broke through was actually Chen Yu!

"It's him? Breaking through a small bottleneck in the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm had such a presence? His primordial force is unexpectedly refined, seemingly stronger than that of the Late Stage Star Condensation."

Shi Yao's face froze, mouth agape.

The person he challenged seemed to be anything but ordinary.

At this moment, Shi Yao felt a bit of regret, his chances of winning reduced significantly.

"Brother Long, this person is not simple. Could he be a disciple under one of the high-ups?"

Shi Yao inquired for information.

"Indeed, he is under the Sect Master."

Long Aoyun's words sent a shiver down Shi Yao's spine.

Under the Sect Master! The disciples accepted by the Sky Martial Sect Master are the elite of the elite.

Shi Yao felt his chances of winning plummeted even further.

"Brother Shi, honestly, he is also on the Heavenly Martial List."

"What?"

Shi Yao exclaimed.

A figure on the Heavenly Martial List?

Though he came from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan and wasn't very familiar with the Heavenly Martial Sect, he had heard of the Heavenly Martial List several times.

The Heavenly Martial List only records one hundred people, essentially ranking the top one hundred of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Had he unknowingly challenged a powerhouse on the Heavenly Martial List?

Shi Yao suddenly felt life was bleak.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu flew down from the jade pillar.

Upon finishing his seclusion, he received a notification through his Identity Token from the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

"Are you Shi Yao? You're challenging me?"

Chen Yu descended in front of Shi Yao and asked curiously.

Could the other party be a top tier talent of the Demon Race? Otherwise, why would they have the courage to challenge him?

From Shi Yao's expression, Chen Yu got his answer, and continued: "No time like the present. Let's start now."

Having just broken through his cultivation and given that the other party was from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, Chen Yu was a bit curious about the talent of the Demon Race.

"Well, today I am not in the best state. Let's talk in a few days."

Sweat broke out on Shi Yao's forehead as he casually found an excuse.

He didn't want to disgrace himself.

Whoosh!

After saying this, Shi Yao immediately fled, not daring to stay any longer.

Chen Yu was quite speechless. The other party had actively challenged him, he accepted the challenge, and yet the other party ran away. Was this some kind of joke?

"Are all Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan people this strange?"

Chen Yu didn't dwell on it. Now that his cultivation had broken through, he needed to return to his cave abode to use the Soul Cleansing Liquid and remove the soul imprint on the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Chapter 1088: Zhu Cangyan

Returning to the cave, Chen Yu activated the barrier, entered the secret room, and prevented others from spying.

Shua!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown floated in mid-air, with shimmering light inside, surrounded by faint dragon shadows, its intangible power spreading.

This time, the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown remained still.

Yet when Chen Yu touched it, he could still feel a strong resistance.

He took out a bottle of Soul Cleansing Liquid and began attempting to erase the soul mark within.

Gurgle~

The milky transparent liquid dripped onto the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Chen Yu used his Spiritual Sense to control this liquid, approaching the soul mark left by the Dragon Emperor, and slowly penetrating it.

With each penetration, a trace of the soul mark would disappear.

The process was slow, but it was definitely much faster than if Chen Yu tried erasing it himself.

Three days later, one bottle of Soul Cleansing Liquid was used up, and only one-twentieth of the soul mark was erased.

"It seems I underestimated the budget. At least twenty bottles of Soul Cleansing Liquid are needed to completely erase the Dragon Emperor's soul mark."

Chen Yu shook his head.

The level of the Dragon Emperor of the Yellow Dragon Clan is too high, and even among the Xuanming Realm, it should be a strong existence, while this Soul Cleansing Liquid is targeted at the Late Stage Star Condensation Realm, there is quite a gap between the two.

But it's still much faster than if Chen Yu exhausts it slowly alone.

And during the process of erasing the Dragon Emperor's soul mark, Chen Yu's soul power could also be honed and gradually enhanced.

In general, as Chen Yu's soul power strengthens and his cultivation progresses, or if the grade of the auxiliary Spiritual Liquid is improved, the speed of erasing the Dragon Emperor's mark will become faster and faster.

Originally, if Chen Yu relied on himself alone, it might have taken ten years, but now, if he spends a bit more time, the Dragon Emperor's soul mark could be erased in a year.

Having made a plan, Chen Yu no longer worried and proceeded step by step.

Consolidating cultivation and practicing combat techniques while erasing the Dragon Emperor's soul mark.

His cultivation had reached the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak, getting closer to the Late Stage Star Condensation.

The White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw had improved, and besides this, Chen Yu also needed to find a way to acquire Heavenly Crystal Gold to make his White Tiger Sacred Claw even more perfect.

In addition, Chen Yu had another important task, which was to return to the Great Yu Realm and bring Ye Luofeng back, so that his Master could break the Eternal Curse.

...

After returning to the cave, Shi Yao felt flustered, unable to calm down.

"What should I do, what should I do?"

He regretted immensely how impulsive he was at the time.

Chen Yu is a strong figure on the Heavenly Martial List; challenging him was nothing short of self-humiliation, wasn't it?

At night, Shi Yao gathered two friends to discuss countermeasures.

"Brother Shi, what's got you like this? Who provoked you?"

A man with a head full of brown feathers laughed.

"I got muddled today and challenged someone from the Human Race on the Heavenly Martial List."

Shi Yao did not hide the truth from his friends.

"You! That was really stupid of you."

"Hahaha, this is killing me, Shi Yao, with your skills, you want to challenge someone on the Heavenly Martial List?"

One of them was shocked, while the brown-feathered man laughed heartily.

"Don't forget, we are representing the Demon Race cultivation Holy Land 'Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest,' and your action was incredibly foolish."

The brown-feathered man said.

The Demon Race and Human Race were allied, with frequent exchanges.

This time, two major forces in the Demon Race, "Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest" and "Azure Dragon Divine Wood," led the latest generation of disciples to the Heavenly Martial Sect for exchange discussions and mutual improvement.

But which side's disciples were superior also reflected the power of the respective forces.

Shi Yao's self-humiliating behavior, if known by the higher-ups, would definitely not end well for him.

Next, the group helped Shi Yao formulate a plan.

"We can think from another angle. That Chen Yu is a figure on the Heavenly Martial List. Even if Brother Shi fails to challenge him, it is reasonable."

The brown-feathered man said.

Shi Yao thought for a moment and felt the words made sense.

"But if we can win, it would be a great honor. Therefore, to ensure victory, using some tricks is worthwhile."

The brown-feathered man uttered a mischievous smile and continued: "Hehe, so I suggest..."

"A carouseling battle?"

Having heard this, Shi Yao considered it feasible.

Chen Yu is ranked on the Heavenly Martial List, so prominent that winning through a carouseling battle would not seem despicable or shameless.

"I've heard of this Chen Yu, and the reason he is on the ninety-ninth spot of the Heavenly Martial List is due to a three-move wager, winning by luck. His real skills are not that strong. I've heard that many disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect want to challenge Chen Yu, but this guy has been evading by going on missions for years."

Another Demon Race member said.

Upon hearing this, Shi Yao became invigorated.

If Chen Yu's reputation was undeserved, their odds of winning would increase significantly.

As long as Chen Yu agreed to the carouseling battle, victory would ultimately be theirs.

"So, Brother Shi's impulsive move this time might not be self-humiliation but perhaps an opportunity to earn merits!"

The brown-feathered man laughed.

"If that's the case, then I must rely on you two brothers. You two challenge Chen Yu first, and at the very least, consume much of his energy; even if I can't face him head-on, I can wear him out."

Shi Yao took out fine wine and toasted his two friends.

"It's a small favor. Just don't forget your brothers here when you defeat the ninety-ninth ranked Chen Yu on the Heavenly Martial List and gain benefits."

The brown-feathered man said.

After sending off his two friends, Shi Yao felt much relieved.

"I should first break through to the Late Stage Star Condensation to make the plan more sound."

Shi Yao began a closed-door cultivation.

...

In less than half a month, Chen Yu used up two portions of Soul Cleansing Liquid.

He left the cave, arrived at the Heavenly Treasure Hall, purchased another two portions, and also bought several resources for cultivating the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

On his way back to the cave, Chen Yu encountered two people.

"Chen Yu, why did you leave without saying goodbye?"

A stunningly beautiful woman with purple hair said somewhat discontentedly.

She was Ye Luofeng. After clearing up their misunderstandings, they had gone through some experiences together, gradually becoming closer.

Yet, Chen Yu's secret departure left Ye Luofeng feeling a bit upset.

Beside Ye Luofeng, Lin Tianfeng shook his head and sighed, unwilling to speak.

"Haha, there were special circumstances, I left in a hurry and didn't have time to say goodbye."

Chen Yu simply explained.

His relationship with Ye Luofeng was not such that he could disclose things like the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Seeing Chen Yu hiding something from her, Ye Luofeng felt a bit dissatisfied, furrowing her elegant brows for some reason.

"That's Ye Luofeng!"

"Senior Sister Lin is back? She's actually with Chen Yu!"

"It's over, my goddess has completely fallen. When Chen Yu and Senior Sister Lin disappeared together back then, I already had suspicions. Now it looks like they went off to carry out a mission and enjoy a world of two." .

Ye Luofeng's brief stay immediately attracted attention.

More disciples slowly approached to greet Ye Luofeng.

"Let's just drop the matter."

Ye Luofeng ignored the others, took a deep breath, and calmed herself.

"In a while, I'll take you to the Lin Family. It's not entirely up to us regarding that matter; we still need my father's consent."

Ye Luofeng's beautiful face was composed.

Though Chen Yu had made his intentions clear, who knew if it was a temporary measure? Without truly dissolving the marriage arrangement, Ye Luofeng couldn't feel at ease.

"Alright, we'll go when there's a chance."

Chen Yu nodded.

Back then, the marriage arrangement was set by the Qingyun Emperor and the Lin Family Patriarch "Lin Yutian." The Qingyun Emperor had transferred the decision-making power to Chen Yu, but it still required Lin Yutian's consent.

"What?"

Beside them, Lin Tianfeng was dumbfounded, standing there like an idiot.

Was Chen Yu about to marry into the Lin Family so soon?

Wasn't this too fast?

Although Lin Tianfeng had accepted his fate and stopped competing with Chen Yu, finding out Chen Yu was about to "marry in" and then get engaged to Ye Luofeng was still incredulous to him.

The keen hearing of those in the Condensed Star Realm ensured that others around also heard this, each of their faces changed dramatically.

"Is this... is this really about to happen?"

A handsome man was struck and stood there dazed.

Though they were aware that Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were already together, it didn't mean they had no chance.

But today, hearing with their own ears that Ye Luofeng was inviting Chen Yu to meet her parents, seemed too quick, fearing it wouldn't be long before their engagement and wedding.

As Chen Yu bade farewell to Ye Luofeng, they had already cleared their misunderstandings and discussed things, so they didn't care much; little did they know that their normal conversation was interpreted differently by outsiders.

The news of Chen Yu visiting Ye Luofeng's home and their potential engagement spread quickly among the disciples.

...

"Master, something big happened."

A servant shouted outside the hall.

"What is it?"

A voice full of majesty and cold disdain came from inside the hall.

"I heard, I heard that Ye Luofeng has been with another man, and they have progressed to the point of meeting the parents."

The servant reported what he had heard.

"What?"

A roar accompanied by a loud avian cry echoed everywhere.

Bam!

The great hall door opened, and a man in a blood-red robe walked out.

His face was pale with red lips, and his eyes were an enchanting red. Though he was of the Demon Race, from the human aesthetic perspective, he was exceptionally handsome.

"Is this true?"

The red-robed man asked again, as flames ignited around him, manifesting as a gigantic Holy Beast figure, the Vermilion Bird.

"My father has proposed multiple times to ally with the Lin Family by marriage, but Lin Yutian always refused. I see now it's because they've set their eyes on someone else. I need to see who dares to take my 'Zhu Cangyan's woman."

Red-robed Zhu Cangyan's face was dark and gloomy.

"...It is someone called Chen Yu."

"Chen Yu? That person rumored to be around Ye Luofeng continually? Is it this kind of garbage?"

Zhu Cangyan's red eyebrows ignited, and flames sparked in his eyes.

"The people from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest have been in the Heavenly Martial Sect for over a month, and Zhu Cangyan had looked into some matters before.

"I also heard that Ye Luofeng's recent disappearance was because she went on a mission with Chen Yu."

The servant continued.

"Great, very good. I can't wait to meet this person."

Zhu Cangyan laughed angrily.

Once Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu got together, wouldn't it suggest that, as a member of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, he was inferior to Chen Yu?

"Master, tomorrow is the day you've arranged to duel the Heavenly Martial List experts from the human race."

The servant reminded, fearing Zhu Cangyan's wrath would make him forget about it.

"If you hadn't mentioned it, I might have forgotten. In that case, I'll also deal with that brat tomorrow."

Zhu Cangyan wore a cruel expression.

"Master, that Chen Yu only just barely made it onto the Heavenly Martial List at ninety-nine. How would he dare accept your challenge?" The servant said.

"Haha, young people are often impulsive and eager to win. Tomorrow, after I defeat the eighty-third on the Heavenly Martial List, I'll challenge that brat. He will surely think I'm exhausted and want to take advantage."

Zhu Cangyan explained with a smile, turning back into the hall.

"Master is wise."

Chapter 1089: Fierce Battle

Chen Yu was cultivating the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" and erasing the soul marking within the "Ten Thousand Dragon Crown" when suddenly a member of the Demon Race came to visit.

"What's the matter?"

His voice echoed outside the cave dwelling.

"Chen Yu, my master invites you tomorrow for a duel on the Sky Martial Battle Platform against the Heavenly Martial Sect disciple. Please make a visit tomorrow."

The servant outside the cave said.

After speaking, without waiting for Chen Yu's response, the servant left directly.

"What does the Demon Race have to do with me? Do they really need to invite me especially?"

Chen Yu was a bit puzzled.

A day quickly passed.

Chen Yu came out of seclusion and headed to the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

Firstly, he was slightly confused by the invitation from the Demon Race servant the previous day, and secondly, news of Chen Yu's return to the Heavenly Martial Sect had spread. Just a few days ago, he received messages from five people challenging him.

Among these five, three were from the Human Race and two from the Demon Race.

Of the two from the Human Race, both had specified the challenge time, which was today.

To avoid unnecessary troubles in the future, Chen Yu felt it necessary to display his strength, to deter others from continually challenging him.

Just now, at the Sky Martial Battle Platform, Chen Yu saw Kong Qiuye and Kong Xiaomu.

Besides them, there were many others watching with unfriendly eyes, as rumors of Chen Yu visiting the Lin Family were circulating fiercely recently.

"Chen Yu, when do you plan to accept my challenge?"

A tall woman, with a robust figure, approached Chen Yu a few steps.

Zhong Yue?

Chen Yu recognized this female disciple; she was once ranked ninety-nine on the Heavenly Martial List, but had been defeated and replaced by Geng Handong.

Upon hearing that Chen Yu became the new ninety-nine on the Heavenly Martial List, Zhong Yue prepared to challenge him, but unfortunately, Chen Yu was never around.

"Ready at any time."

Chen Yu said calmly.

Among those from the Human Race who challenged him, Zhong Yue was one of them.

"Good."

Zhong Yue was excited upon hearing Chen Yu's acceptance.

"Brother Chen, you've returned."

Kong Qiuye said with slight happiness.

Chen Yu nodded, Kong Qiuye was only at the early-stage Star Condensation when she entered the Heavenly Martial Sect, but now she had reached the peak of early-stage.

"It seems there will be a Heavenly Martial List-level duel today, otherwise there wouldn't be so many spectators." Chen Yu smiled.

Among the spectators, there were both Human Race and Demon Race; Chen Yu sensed many Four-star Kings, most of which were Human Race, possibly even experts on the Heavenly Martial List.

"Indeed, today there is a top-level duel between the eighty-third on the Heavenly Martial List, Zhu Cangyan from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest."

Kong Qiuye's eyes shone with anticipation.

This battle involved two major races and two top forces, naturally attracting much attention.

"Was it Zhu Cangyan who sent someone to invite me to watch the fight?"

Chen Yu found himself slightly interested in Zhu Cangyan.

He had no connections with the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, why did they invite him?

Wait, there was a bit of a connection; a few days ago, he'd had an unpleasant encounter with Shi Yao from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

Just as he thought this, Shi Yao's figure appeared opposite him.

"Chen Yu, don't forget about our duel."

Shi Yao said with a faint smile.

Chen Yu looked at the Demon Race member peculiarly; when he'd accepted the duel back then, Shi Yao fled in panic, now he had the nerve to shout in front of him.

He also noticed that Shi Yao's cultivation had broken through to the late stage Star Condensation? Was this his confidence?

"Haven't forgotten, but even with a breakthrough, you'll surely be defeated."

Chen Yu said with a faint smile.

Though many people didn't like Chen Yu, none felt this statement was wrong; after all, a few years ago, Chen Yu could defeat two late-stage Star Condensation opponents.

From a racial standpoint, Chen Yu was their kind.

They certainly wouldn't side with the Demon Race and speak against Chen Yu.

"Alright, then let's wait and see."

Shi Yao snorted coldly.

Chen Yu's disdain spurred Shi Yao's competitive spirit.

"Plan remains the same, you two go first and try to heavily injure him, exhaust him more."

Shi Yao transmitted to his two friends.

"No problem."

The brown-haired man said.

Whoosh!

A cold wind swept through, causing many people to shiver involuntarily.

"Here he comes!"

A stern-faced, cold-looking man arrived, hands behind his back, stepping on falling snow.

"Geng Handong?"

Chen Yu instantly recognized him.

His position of ninety-nine on the Heavenly Martial List was taken from Geng Handong.

"Chen Yu?"

Geng Handong was also somewhat surprised to find Chen Yu had returned.

"Although my current ranking surpasses yours, there remains a battle between us."

Geng Handong said icily.

Having once lost to Chen Yu, he was determined to win back at least once.

"The eighth-third on the Heavenly Martial List?"

Chen Yu speculated that the duel today would be between Geng Handong and Zhu Cangyan.

On the day he took Geng Handong's rank, he began seclusion and hard cultivation; during the three years, he successfully condensed the fourth Primordial Power Star, making a breakthrough to rank eighty-three.

Chen Yu had made progress over the past three years, and Geng Handong, having tasted failure, was equally driven to succeed; his talent and potential were impressive, not to be underestimated.

"Seems I've arrived late."

A clear, proud voice suddenly sounded.

Whoosh!

In the distance, a flaming red Fire Bird flew over, transforming into human form upon landing on the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

A fiery-red wave of airflow spread from this person as the center, reaching all directions, causing everyone to feel a burning sensation and general discomfort.

"Not late."

Geng Handong locked eyes with Zhu Cangyan, their gazes meeting with an explosion of fire and storm.

The space between heaven and earth seemed split in half, one side freezing cold, the other blazing hot.

Suddenly, Zhu Cangyan's gaze turned to Chen Yu, and in that moment, Chen Yu felt as if he was close to the sun, his entire body burning, his blood threatening to evaporate.

"The Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, a four-star King, truly extraordinary."

In terms of combat prowess, Zhu Cangyan was even stronger than Huang Zhuohong from the Yellow Dragon Clan that Chen Yu had faced.

In the Qianyuan Realm, the Yellow Dragon Clan could only be considered remnants, with lower bloodline purity, not the true Yellow Dragon Clan. Zhu Cangyan, however, was from the legitimate Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan.

"Heh."

Zhu Cangyan chuckled softly, glad that Chen Yu had arrived, planning to settle matters all at once later.

He shifted his gaze again, focusing on his upcoming opponent, Geng Handong.

"Such a powerful bloodline aura, can Geng Handong prevail?"

"I've heard of Zhu Cangyan. He's from the true Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, but Geng Handong is no ordinary figure either. Recently, he had a fortuitous encounter, condensing four Primordial Power Stars, greatly advancing his skill, and suddenly breaking into the eighty-third position on the Heavenly Martial List. Who knows if he used his full power in that battle? Perhaps Geng Handong has the strength to challenge for a higher ranking!"

People around discussed, understanding that this duel concerned the honor of two major clans, two major factions.

Geng Handong and Zhu Cangyan entered the Sky Martial Battle Platform, and a defensive barrier simultaneously activated to prevent their clash from impacting others.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Geng Handong waved his hand, summoning a biting cold wind that turned into an icy storm, freezing everything it touched.

Within an instant, most of the Sky Martial Battle Platform transformed into a snowy realm, enveloping Zhu Cangyan in ice.

"Mere tricks."

Zhu Cangyan sneered, an arrogant smile on his face, as fiery red feather patterns emerged on his skin, unleashing infinite crimson flames, instantly melting the surrounding ice. .

Furthermore, the crimson flames released by Zhu Cangyan swiftly formed a giant Fire Bird, swooping towards Geng Handong.

Boom!

Frost and blazing fire fiercely collided.

"Thousand Ice Sword Kill!"

A low shout resonated.

Shhh shhh shhh!

Countless icy blades pierced through the explosion with chilling, lethal intent, rushing towards Zhu Cangyan.

"This move is passable."

Zhu Cangyan's handsome, wicked face held a faint smile.

With a wave of his hand, a red feathered fan appeared; this profound weapon lightly swished, the flames erupting vigorously, surging and fierce.

Geng Handong's Thousand Ice Sword Kill was instantly obliterated, and his expression slightly changed, as a crystal pendant appeared before him.

He pointed to the pendant, and an extremely cold ray burst forth from it, sweeping towards the raging flames.

The battle between Geng Handong and Zhu Cangyan quickly intensified.

Onlookers held their breath, unable to determine the outcome from the current situation.

"Both of these men seem to have just reached the level of a four-star King."

Chen Yu thought silently.

Zhu Cangyan and Geng Handong's combat strength was impressive, but compared to Huang Zhuohong, who had been at the four-star King level for years, their Primordial Power utilization showed some disparity.

"Geng Handong has brought out the Thousand Cold Bead."

Someone exclaimed.

Chen Yu had witnessed the power of the "Thousand Cold Bead," able to significantly enhance Geng Handong's combat technique strength.

Moreover, within the Sky Martial Battle Platform, Geng Handong simultaneously activated his bloodline power, doubling his combat strength.

Bang!

He struck with his palm, transforming it into a freezing ice mountain, crushing towards Zhu Cangyan.

"Your bloodline power, how could it possibly compare to the Vermilion Bird bloodline."

Zhu Cangyan chuckled lightly, as an ancient, sacred bloodline power dispersed from within him.

Bang!

Zhu Cangyan's body gathered red flaming feathers, a pair of heaven-covering fiery wings a hundred feet long appeared behind him.

An intense crimson flame storm swept in all directions, consuming the frost, pressing down on Geng Handong.

Boom boom boom!

On the Sky Martial Battle Platform, Zhu Cangyan and Geng Handong clashed with great intensity, their techniques emerging endlessly.

"Geng Handong is going to lose."

Chen Yu judged based on his experience.

"Heh, the eighty-third on the Heavenly Martial List is just like that."

Shi Yao also realized, observing that after Zhu Cangyan unleashed his bloodline power, he gradually gained the advantage, victory was in sight.

"Incinerate Strike."

Zhu Cangyan's claw absorbed transcendent crimson fire, swiftly striking out with violent, terrifying red flames, transforming into a metallic flame giant claw, tearing towards Geng Handong.

Bang snap!

Geng Handong's icy defense was shattered, his abdomen ripped with two charred wounds, a scorching force invading his organs.

"I almost forgot, later I need to settle things with that kid Chen Yu, since that's the case, I can't win too quickly or easily."

Zhu Cangyan thought secretly.

If he defeated Geng Handong too effortlessly and demonstrated overwhelming excellence, would Chen Yu still dare to fight him?

Zhu Cangyan shook his head slightly, slightly restraining his bloodline power, continuing the fierce battle with Geng Handong.

"Oh? Zhu Cangyan's offensive suddenly weakened, could he be injured internally?"

"In that case, Geng Handong might still have a chance."

Many people speculated.

Geng Handong also noticed this, seizing the opportunity to launch a fierce assault.

For his next plan, Zhu Cangyan pretended to be weak, even allowing Geng Handong to inflict minor injuries on him repeatedly.

The fierce battle lasted quite some time.

"It's about time."

Zhu Cangyan's eyes sparkled.

Whoosh boom!

He wielded the red feathered fan, transforming it into the flaming form of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Beast, attacking Geng Handong with lightning speed.

Bang boom!

Geng Handong, heavily injured, couldn't withstand Zhu Cangyan's sudden burst, his figure flew backward, crashing into the barrier, his body charred black, spitting out several mouthfuls of blood.

The eighty-third on the Heavenly Martial List, Geng Handong, was defeated!

Chapter 1090: Wounds Too Severe

Many disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect sighed, this battle could truly be called full of twists and turns.

In the middle of the fight, Zhu Cangyan seemed to be affected by an old injury, his offensive suddenly weakened, and all the disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect hoped that Geng Handong could turn the tide. But in the end, Zhu Cangyan's strength suddenly surged again, defeating Geng Handong in one fell swoop.

But as one of the parties involved, Geng Handong's feelings differed from what others observed.

He felt that Zhu Cangyan seemed to intentionally hold back in the middle of the battle. Yet, even so, he couldn't seize the opportunity.

"He didn't give his all when fighting me, yet I still lost."

Geng Handong was quite unwilling; his defeat in this battle also cost the Heavenly Martial Sect's face.

"Haha, Brother Geng is truly impressive, able to battle with me for so long. Just now, I was a bit careless, or I might have lost to you."

Zhu Cangyan laughed heartily.

Geng Handong snorted coldly, not bothering to respond.

He understood very well that Zhu Cangyan had indeed held back midway, wasn't this statement intentionally humiliating him?

In fact, humiliating Geng Handong was just one part; another reason was to intentionally appear weak to Chen Yu.

"Brother, quickly challenge Chen Yu."

Shi Yao sent a message to the brown-haired man.

He feared Chen Yu would directly challenge him, so he quickly unfolded his plan.

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

The brown-haired man stepped forward and shouted.

"Why wouldn't I dare!"

Chen Yu maintained a calm demeanor.

The brown-haired man was at the Late Stage Star Condensation, seemingly unimpressive.

But at this moment, Zhong Yue suddenly spoke: "Hold on."

"Chen Yu, accept my challenge first, such an opponent isn't worthy of your action."

Zhong Yue's aura was overwhelming, urgently wanting to reclaim the ranking that once belonged to him.

Chen Yu hesitated a bit, unsure whose challenge to accept.

Having just seen the Demon Race defeat Geng Handong, he now wanted to defeat the Demon Race, to exalt the Prestige of the Human Race's Heavenly Martial Sect.

But the brown-haired man's strength was too low; in comparison, Zhong Yue was a more fitting opponent, showcasing Chen Yu's strength, thereby intimidating others, preventing constant challenges.

Those around showed expressions eager to see the spectacle.

Some were a bit confused about why so many people wanted to challenge Chen Yu.

The main groups were the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, Azure Dragon Divine Wood, and Wanxiang Sect.

This new disciple exchange event not only had two major Demon Race forces visiting, but also one of the three great Human Race sects, Wanxiang Sect.

"This Chen Yu luckily won the gambling battle before, entered the Heavenly Martial List, then fled for three years, having just returned recently, naturally many want his position."

A disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect explained.

"I wonder whose challenge Chen Yu will accept."

The crowd awaited the spectacle.

However, from the Sky Martial Battle Platform, a voice suddenly emerged: "Chen Yu, I've heard you are the top new disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, dare you come down and spar with me?"

The crowd looked over; the speaker turned out to be Zhu Cangyan!

"Why would Zhu Cangyan challenge Chen Yu?"

"He just defeated Geng Handong; his strength could be ranked at least eighty on the Heavenly Martial List, while Chen Yu only luckily made it to ninety-nine. How could he dare accept Zhu Cangyan's challenge?"

"Not necessarily. Zhu Cangyan just underwent a fierce battle and was injured; currently not in peak form, Chen Yu still stands a chance."

"Haha, you underestimate the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan. Such injuries are trivial to Zhu Cangyan."

The disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect, Wanxiang Sect, Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, and Azure Dragon Divine Wood fiercely debated.

Chen Yu squinted at Zhu Cangyan.

Previously, he was unsure of the other's intentions; now he finally understood. Zhu Cangyan stood on the enemy's side, but the origin of this hostility was unknown.

"Alright, but Brother Zhu just experienced a fierce battle and bears injuries; the consumption is not small. I fear he's not in peak state."

Chen Yu replied politely.

Earlier, he was stuck between whether to battle the Demon Race or Zhong Yue.

Zhu Cangyan's appearance perfectly resolved Chen Yu's dilemma.

The opponent was both a Demon Race and strong!

Zhu Cangyan heard Chen Yu's words, secretly laughing at how nicely Chen Yu phrased it, yet he was still trying to refuse the challenge.

Others also felt that although Chen Yu agreed, his subsequent words clearly indicated a refusal.

"I am not a new disciple of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and my cultivation has reached the Four-star King. A fair duel with you would actually seem unfair."

"Now, after a battle, I am not in peak condition, making it slightly more even."

Zhu Cangyan laughed heartily.

Many disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect cursed Zhu Cangyan; his strength could be ranked in the top eighty of the Heavenly Martial List, yet he claims fairness.

Geng Handong's body trembled slightly, suddenly realizing why Zhu Cangyan held back midway.

Zhu Cangyan's true target was Chen Yu! But fearing Chen Yu wouldn't dare accept, he intentionally held back, performing a battle that seemed equally matched and perilous.

"He truly looks down on me."

Geng Handong felt extremely aggrieved, but the defeated have no say.

"Chen Yu, don't accept his challenge; Zhu Cangyan is very strong."

Geng Handong put aside personal grudge and sent a message to Chen Yu.

Yet Chen Yu seemed to ignore Geng Handong's advice, flew into the Sky Martial Battle Platform: "Young Master Zhu makes a valid point, given this, I shall battle you first."

Zhu Cangyan saw how effortlessly Chen Yu took the bait, rejoiced internally, yet remained outwardly unaffected.

"Chen Yu, you're foolish; even though Zhu Cangyan has injuries, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan's physique is potent; such injuries are trivial."

Zhong Yue coldly remarked.

"He actually accepted Zhu Cangyan's challenge; he's just asking for trouble."

The brown-haired man was very shocked, thinking whether Chen Yu had masochistic tendencies.

"Isn't this better? He will undoubtedly lose this battle, and when the time comes, without you two intervening, I shall go up to challenge. That kid might not dare accept."

Shi Yao was quite delighted to witness this.

"He thinks that with Zhu Cangyan not being at peak condition, he has the chance to win and make a name for himself. It's utterly foolish."

"Hmph, if he loses, Zhu Cangyan losing to two Heavenly Martial List experts would mean he's disgraced the Heavenly Martial Sect."

The others couldn't help but laugh.

The Sky Martial Battle Platform opened once more, still a clash at the Heavenly Martial List level.

"Your courage is admirable, I must say."

Zhu Cangyan seemed respectful, yet was actually mocking Chen Yu.

"Cut the crap, let's begin."

Chen Yu didn't want to play along with Zhu Cangyan's phony pleasantries.

"Boy, you underestimate me way too much. Don't cry if you lose."

Zhu Cangyan loudly sneered.

Bang!

A loud bang erupted beneath Chen Yu's feet as he flashed out, activating his Star Phase body, gathering force in his fist, and striking at Zhu Cangyan.

"You talk too much."

Chen Yu's soft sigh sounded beside Zhu Cangyan.

"A sneak attack won't work."

Zhu Cangyan shook his head and smiled lightly, a ball of red firelight gathering in his palm before he struck it out.

But an unexpected scene unfolded.

Bang! Boom!

The red fireball launched by Zhu Cangyan disintegrated instantly before Chen Yu's fist light.

Chen Yu's cultivation had broken through to mid-stage peak, coupled with the power of the Four Symbols Divine Body, the sharpness of the White Tiger Sacred Claw; the force unleashed from his fist and palm was enough to contend with a Four-star King.

"What?"

Zhu Cangyan's expression changed slightly. .

What's happening? The strength Chen Yu displayed wasn't just at the level of the ninety-ninth place on the Heavenly Martial List.

Zhu Cangyan summoned his mystical tool, a crimson feather fan materialized before him, releasing waves of fire forming a flame barrier.

Their first exchange showed Zhu Cangyan seemingly at a disadvantage, a scene that shocked the crowd.

"Could Zhu Cangyan have some serious injury?"

Someone wondered.

"Seems like Young Master Zhu was quite injured from the previous battle; otherwise, I would've been defeated in the first move."

Chen Yu teased with a smile.

Zhu Cangyan's face showed anger, inwardly cursing, "How dare you mock me."

"Zhu Ling Fan Red Fire Strike!"

Zhu Cangyan gripped the feather fan and swung it fiercely at Chen Yu.

Boom! Zing!

The crimson feather fan burst forth with pervasive firelight, and upon eruption, condensed into a mass, transforming into a wave of flame sweeping across.

Zhu Cangyan's strike was powerful, astonishing the onlookers.

Zhu Cangyan had been careless with the first move; the second move ought to decide the outcome.

"Ah, without an appropriate mystical tool."

Given the situation, Chen Yu had no choice but to use the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

The White Tiger Sacred Claw was indestructible, refined to the Great Achievement Realm, surpassing even top-grade mystical tools in hardness.

Buzz!

White-golden stripes appeared on Chen Yu's hands, the White Tiger Sacred Claw materialized, exuding an ancient, domineering aura of the Holy Beast.

At this moment, the aura of the Holy Beast emitted by Zhu Cangyan was overshadowed by Chen Yu's presence.

"Is this... White Tiger Sacred Claw? Aren't you of the Human Race?"

Zhu Cangyan was shocked upon seeing Chen Yu's hands.

Chen Yu didn't answer, immediately clawing out, five dazzling light marks containing terrifying strength tearing forth.

His cultivation breaking through to mid-stage star condensation peak, coupled with his training in the Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique, made his Yuan Force quality far exceed late stage condensation, approaching that of Zhu Cangyan's.

Plus, the White Tiger Sacred Claw paired with Chen Yu's special physique yielded unmatched power.

Bang...

A series of loud explosions occurred, the scorching wave of flames split into five pieces by Chen Yu.

The attack of the White Tiger Sacred Claw was famous for its sharpness, combined with the threefold Profound Meaning of Gold, alongside Chen Yu's spatial Profound Meaning, which had already broken through three and a half levels on his way back to the Heavenly Martial Sect, the double powerful Profound Meanings made Zhu Cangyan's Fourfold Fire Profound Meaning unable to gain any advantage.

Zhu Cangyan's face turned heavy, he couldn't comprehend how Chen Yu could wield the White Tiger Sacred Clan's techniques.

In terms of attack lethality, the White Tiger Sacred Clan prevailed over the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan.

Bang Bang Bang! Zing Zing!

The White Tiger Sacred Claw's attack struck Zhu Cangyan's flame barrier, three paths were blocked, creating an erupting glow of fire.

But the remaining two paths cut open the edge of the light shield, slicing across Zhu Cangyan's shoulders, leaving two deep wounds showing crimson bones within.

The surroundings of the Sky Martial Battle Platform fell completely silent.

The battle had just begun, and Zhu Cangyan was already injured!

What was going on here?

Shouldn't Zhu Cangyan have defeated Chen Yu with overwhelming advantage?

Shi Yao's eyes widened in disbelief; how could Zhu Cangyan be injured by Chen Yu?

"You've injured me!"

Zhu Cangyan's icy cold voice rang out.

His entire body was wrapped in firelight, but frost covered his face.

Zhu Cangyan's challenge to Chen Yu was to prove he was ten times, a hundred times better than Chen Yu, and then propose to the Lin Family.

But the moment the battle began, he was wounded by Chen Yu, a colossal humiliation!

"Seems Young Master Zhu is too heavily injured, consuming too much, thus my victory would be unjust."

Chen Yu's calm voice echoed.