

Eternal Heart 1091

Chapter 1091: Fame Spreads Far and Wide

"It seems Young Master Zhu is too heavily injured and exhausted. In this way, if I win, it would not be a fair victory."

Chen Yu's calm laughter echoed.

"Chen Yu, you have thoroughly angered me."

Zhu Cangyan heard Chen Yu's mockery, a sinister smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

Boom!

He suddenly activated his Vermilion Bird bloodline, his entire body gathering red flaming feathers, with a pair of wings spanning a hundred feet appearing behind him.

After all, Zhu Cangyan was of the purebred Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, his bloodline aura overpowering the aura of the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

"Previously, I was afraid of exerting my full strength and harming you. Seeing how tough you are now, I don't need to hold back anymore."

Zhu Cangyan's fiery wings flickered as he soared into the sky.

His whole body emitted searing waves of fire, sweeping through the space, incinerating everything.

But that's not all.

In Zhu Cangyan's palm, a mass of scarlet flames appeared, transforming into a small Vermilion Bird shape, flying around him with a sense of spirituality.

"Vermilion Bird True Flame!"

"This is the Postnatal True Fire crafted by the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan."

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan boasts a long heritage, possessing three secret True Fire formulas, with the Vermilion Bird True Flame ranking in the top hundred of the True Fire Spirit Flame List.

Postnatal True Fire can be continuously cultivated, even devouring other True Fires, offering immense growth potential.

Geng Handong's eyes glimmered sharply. During their previous fight, Zhu Cangyan hadn't used this True Fire. He was more certain that Zhu Cangyan had been holding back.

Whoosh!

The Vermilion Bird True Flame merged into Zhu Cangyan's scarlet wings, blazing with even more terrifying destructive flames like oil poured on fire.

Zhu Cangyan's aura surged again, making even Geng Handong feel chills.

"Such strong 'Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings'!"

The onlookers gasped.

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wing of the Vermilion Bird clan provided them with extraordinary mobility and terrifying destructive power.

Boom!

Zhu Cangyan's wings flickered lightly, sending a sky full of flaming feathers shooting out like countless flaming arrows, leaving Chen Yu with no space to dodge.

Chen Yu's gaze slightly condensed; Zhu Cangyan was now fully exerting himself.

The power of a four-star king of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan was indeed terrifying!

But it wasn't without opportunities.

Zhu Cangyan had fought fiercely with Geng Handong, consuming a lot and suffering some injuries. Although not serious, they couldn't be ignored.

Star Pattern Robe!

Chen Yu activated a defensive technique, then a mass of blood-colored flame emerged from his palm, enveloping the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chen Yu swung two continuous claws, unleashing golden-red claw marks that shredded the incoming flaming feathers.

Zhu Cangyan's offensive was indeed terrifying, but Chen Yu's attack was more concentrated and focused. Facing dozens of flaming feathers alone, he still had the upper hand.

Numerous flaming feathers struck the Star Pattern Robe, leaving holes, but not causing significant harm to Chen Yu.

Faced with Chen Yu's attack, Zhu Cangyan's wings fluttered as he dodged and disappeared.

"That was close. This guy's spatial mastery has reached three and a half levels. Without the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, I would have had a hard time dodging."

Zhu Cangyan thought to himself.

"Fire Wing Slash!"

The Vermilion Bird Fire Wings on his back burst into fierce flames, slashing toward Chen Yu.

This attack, with scarlet wings the size of a hundred feet, descended from the sky.

Star Splitting Claw!

Chen Yu's five fingers clenched together, chopping out a massive golden-red crescent, soaring up to clash head-on with the scarlet wing slash.

Boom!

The two fierce and sharp attacks collided in a cross-section clash.

In the next moment, Chen Yu's Star Splitting Claw sliced through the scarlet wing slash.

In terms of destructive power, Zhu Cangyan's attack might have been stronger, but the attack technique of the White Tiger Sacred Claw was unmatched in sharpness and could break through anything!

Bang! Bang!

The bisected scarlet wing slash crashed into the ground, leaving two black trenches of unfathomable depth, continuously spewing flames.

While Chen Yu's Star Splitting Claw struck one of Zhu Cangyan's wings, shaving off half.

"Damn it, where did you train White Tiger Sacred Claw?"

Zhu Cangyan swore, as he had suffered several losses due to Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw.

Cursing aside, the battle continued, Zhu Cangyan's offensive became even more ferocious.

Holding a scarlet feathered fan, each strike unleashed a sea of fiery flames, with his wings continuously slashing the scarlet wing slash at Chen Yu.

Frenzied Zhu Cangyan's offensive was horrific, with destructive power surpassing the attack of the White Tiger Sacred Claw. Even the Star Pattern Robe found it hard to fully block.

Chen Yu switched to defense, focusing entirely on defense, making it difficult for Zhu Cangyan to wound him.

If the battle continued, after the fierce battle with the four-star king Geng Handong, Zhu Cangyan would surely be the first to falter.

"Damn it, this kid isn't attacking anymore."

Zhu Cangyan kept a close watch on Chen Yu.

The opponent's attack techniques rivaled those of a typical four-star king, combined with spatial mastery and superior defense, making it difficult for Zhu Cangyan to prevail in a short time.

But he couldn't drag it out too long, or the situation would turn unfavorable for him.

"This battle seems even more spectacular and intense than the previous round."

Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

"In just three years, how has his strength grown so much?"

Zhong Yue stood confused on the side.

With her strength, she couldn't withstand more than ten moves against Zhu Cangyan!

Seeing this, wouldn't her challenge against Chen Yu be a sure loss?

"Is this person the first among the new disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect this year?"

A disciple of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood looked solemn.

The exchange activities of the four great powers centered around new disciples, and surprisingly, the new disciple Chen Yu could battle Zhu Cangyan, an old disciple of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, to such an extent.

"Look, Zhu Cangyan is using the secret technique of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan."

"The battle is about to end."

The crowd exclaimed a few times and then silently watched the Sky Martial Battle Platform again.

Only to see Zhu Cangyan surrounded by crimson flames, his figure gradually obscured by the intense fire, as if transforming into a giant fiery sun.

"This is 'Fiery Sun Burning Sky,' any object that approaches will be completely incinerated by Brother Zhu."

Shi Yao gave a faint smile.

Once hit, Chen Yu would undoubtedly be seriously injured, and it would be difficult to recover in a short period.

Bang!

Zhu Cangyan, transformed into a fiery sun, smashed towards Chen Yu, the terrifying temperature causing everything around to turn into nothingness.

"This is what I've been waiting for, for you to attack first."

A flash of brilliance appeared in Chen Yu's eyes.

"This move is somewhat similar to 'Falling Stars.' Perhaps when the Skywalking Demon God created 'Falling Stars,' they were inspired by the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan's 'Fiery Sun Burning Sky.'"

His body surface surged with starlight, transforming into brilliant starlight enveloping his entire body.

With the activation of Falling Stars, Chen Yu's strength was significantly enhanced, allowing every strike to exert his full power.

However, Chen Yu's Falling Stars was still not as powerful as Zhu Cangyan's Fiery Sun Burning Sky, as the opponent had activated the Vermilion Bird bloodline and their cultivation was also superior to Chen Yu's.

"Star Splitting Claw!"

Chen Yu concentrated the power of Falling Stars on the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

Star Splitting Claw is the third form of 'Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw,' greatly surpassing the first two forms in sharpness and lethality!

Bang!

As Chen Yu launched a claw strike, chaotic golden-red light traces surged out, containing infinite power, seemingly capable of shattering everything.

Bang! Rumble!

Chen Yu's Star Splitting Claw hit the Fiery Sun Burning Sky form of Zhu Cangyan, with the intense explosion resounding through the heavens and earth, fire and golden light enveloping the entire Sky Martial Battle Platform.

"What was the outcome?"

"Zhu Cangyan definitely won!"

The collision of this move was truly intense, and there must have been a decision.

Bang!

Suddenly, a figure appeared on the barrier, with a pair of giant fire wings, it was Zhu Cangyan!

Zhu Cangyan was struck by Chen Yu's claw onto the barrier, his mouth continuously spitting blood.

There were several horrific wounds on his chest, with blood continuously dripping, and the injuries from the previous battle erupted completely, making it hard for Zhu Cangyan to hold on, causing his body to fall.

In contrast, Chen Yu's Star Pattern Robe was already shattered, with many charred marks on his body, but they were rapidly healing.

"Chen Yu, wins!"

Deacon Li, responsible for the Sky Martial Battle Platform, excitedly announced the result.

"I knew I wasn't wrong about this kid."

Deacon Li thought to himself.

Chen Yu's victory not only elevated his own reputation but also brought glory to the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"Young Master Zhu, it seems your previous battle injuries were indeed too severe, making you lose so quickly."

Chen Yu said with a light smile.

Hearing this, Zhu Cangyan was so angry he spat blood again.

He had said so before to provoke Chen Yu into the battle, but Chen Yu's words were a taunt and an insult.

"Chen Yu, once I recover from my injuries, we'll have another match."

Zhu Cangyan shouted angrily.

He now realized that his injuries from the previous battle were indeed too severe, otherwise he wouldn't have lost.

He couldn't tolerate losing to Chen Yu. How could he approach the Lin Family for marriage with such a face?

"What benefit is there in fighting you? This time I accepted your challenge because you came from afar, out of courtesy. This rare opportunity won't happen again."

Chen Yu laughed heartily and left the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

His gaze swept around, causing many to jolt and step back half a step.

This was the deterrent formed after the battle with Zhu Cangyan.

As for Shi Yao and the other two, they immediately ran away, not daring to stay.

"How could this be? How could he be so strong? Even Brother Zhu wasn't his match!"

Shi Yao's face was pale with panic.

Against such a Chen Yu, what use is there in a wheel battle?

The crowd at the Sky Martial Battle Platform gradually dispersed.

The two battles today rapidly spread among the four powers.

The first battle, Zhu Cangyan defeated Geng Handong, ranked eighty-third on the Heavenly Martial List.

But in the second battle, the strong Zhu Cangyan was instead defeated by Chen Yu, ranked ninety-ninth on the Heavenly Martial List.

Many who learned of this were puzzled, wondering if there was an inside story, or if Zhu Cangyan's injuries from the first battle were too severe and Chen Yu took advantage.

But no matter what, Chen Yu's position at ninety-ninth was solidified, and no one dared to challenge him again, spreading his fame among the four powers.

Even those who had already challenged Chen Yu were deeply troubled and didn't know what to do.

When Chen Yu returned to his cave abode, the injuries from today's battle had completely healed.

He entered the secret chamber to reflect on today's combat.

"The Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan's 'Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings' is quite extraordinary. If I fought Zhu Cangyan in his prime, he could simply exploit the advantage of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, and I fear it would be difficult to win."

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings excelled in mobility, and their attack destructive power was also remarkable.

But Zhu Cangyan, eager to end the battle, clashed head-on with Chen Yu, which was attacking his weakness with his own weak point.

"The White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw has reached Great Success, almost at the perfect realm. I can consider cultivating the 'Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings' next."

Chen Yu began to contemplate the direction of his Body Refining Techniques.

Besides the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, there remained the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg and the Xuanwu Sea Suppressing Arm.

Chapter 1092: Profound Meaning Advances Again

The Xuanwu Sea Suppressing Arm is completely defensive, the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg can be seen as a support, and the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings have both support and attack abilities, though the support is not as strong as the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, and the attack is not as strong as the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

Chen Yu felt that cultivating in any of these arts was feasible; the key was the resources in hand.

After all, the types of resources required for each are completely different. One should cultivate the one for which they have more resources, undoubtedly accelerating the cultivation speed.

Next, Chen Yu took out a gold-type Profound Meaning Crystal Stone to enhance his comprehension of Mystical Powers.

Just as night fell, someone came to visit—Zhong Yue!

Chen Yu met Zhong Yue in the main hall, and he got straight to the point: "Senior Sister Zhong, coming here so late, what's the matter?"

"Haha, there's something I'd like to discuss with Junior Brother Chen."

Zhong Yue had a smile on her face, appearing somewhat constrained.

"If you have something to say, just say it."

Chen Yu showed an impatient expression.

Zhong Yue, biting the bullet, said, "Junior Brother Chen, it's like this, some days ago I challenged you to a duel on the Sky Martial Battle Platform, can this battle be canceled?"

Having witnessed Chen Yu defeat Zhu Cangyan during the day, Zhong Yue dared not confront Chen Yu anymore; that would be self-inflicted humiliation.

People care about their reputation, so why participate in a battle that is surely lost?

But the Sky Martial Battle Platform has its rules; Zhong Yue issued the challenge to Chen Yu, and unless Chen Yu refused, the challenge remained.

"Cancel?"

Chen Yu understood Zhong Yue's intention.

"I was looking forward to sparring with Senior Sister Zhong, why cancel?"

He revealed a playful smile.

Zhong Yue thought that since her strength was weak, she would challenge Chen Yu. If Chen Yu was not capable, he would just be bullied by Zhong Yue.

Now that she knew his real strength, she wanted to cancel the challenge. How can there be such an easy way out in this world?

Zhong Yue also knew that Chen Yu and she had no bond and they almost became opponents—how could he agree so easily?

"Two Profound Meaning Crystal Stones, how about it?" The most update nOvels are published on N0velFire.net

Zhong Yue offered.

"Four."

Chen Yu doubled the amount.

"Four?"

Zhong Yue took a deep breath, not expecting the cost of canceling the challenge to be so high.

Worst case, she could accept Chen Yu's challenge and be humiliated.

But after thinking it over, Zhong Yue compromised.

The strength Chen Yu exhibited was extraordinary and, to a certain extent, it reflected his potential talent, nearly qualifying him as a contemporary prodigy.

"Alright, four it is."

Zhong Yue took out four Profound Meaning Crystal Stones and didn't leave immediately, instead, she chatted casually with Chen Yu.

She was turning enemies to friends, using this as an opportunity to establish a good relationship with Chen Yu.

"Junior Brother Chen, in just four short years, your strength has reached the eightieth spot on the Heavenly Martial List. Such progress may even surpass from the fabled prodigy, Qin Wentian," she praised.

"Speaking of which, how come Qin Wentian hasn't returned after completing the task? In a month, it will be time for the exchange event of the four major forces."

Zhong Yue murmured to herself.

As one of the outstanding figures among the latest batch of disciples, Qin Wentian, a contemporary prodigy, drew much attention.

His absence caused the disciples of the other three major forces to not take the Heavenly Martial Sect seriously.

"What event?"

Chen Yu asked.

"It's the exchange event among the new disciples of the four major forces. I'm not clear on the specific details, but there might be combat, and in the end, rankings will certainly be determined."

As an old disciple, Zhong Yue did not particularly focus on this matter.

"In it, the first among the new disciples of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, 'Zhu Ling Yuan', and the first of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood, 'Qing Sha', both come from authentic Holy Beast Bloodlines, while 'Zhuge Tao', the first of the Wanxiang Sect, is not only powerful but also skilled in machinery and puppet arrays."

"However, with Qin Wentian absent and Junior Brother Chen holding the fort, the exchange event among the new disciples of the four major forces should pose no problem."

Chen Yu only heard about the new disciple exchange event, not valuing it much and knew little about the other three major forces, so he listened to Zhong Yue's words.

After seeing off Zhong Yue, he suddenly remembered that Zhang Chen, Geng Handong, and others owed him some Profound Meaning Crystal Stones.

So Chen Yu left his cave dwelling to collect his debts.

After Zhong Yue and Chen Yu's challenge was canceled, two other Heavenly Martial Sect disciples who had challenged Chen Yu immediately sought guidance from Zhong Yue.

That very day, they came to visit and presented four Profound Meaning Crystal Stones, canceling their challenge, not only making peace with Chen Yu but also avoiding humiliation on the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

Few paid attention to these matters, but people like Shi Yao, who had similar concerns, were exceptions.

Two days later, Shi Yao and his two brothers decided to resolve their issue with Chen Yu privately as well.

"It is truly my honor to have three visitors from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest," Chen Yu said pleasantly, but showed disdain on his face.

"Hehe, Brother Chen is too polite."

The three dared not get angry, instead showing smiles full of flattery.

"Brother Chen, I was a bit muddleheaded the other day and unintentionally offended you. Please forgive me."

Shi Yao first bowed his head to apologize to Chen Yu.

Then Shi Yao signaled to his two friends, and the three took out four Profound Meaning Crystal Stones each.

"Brother Chen, I wonder if that challenge could be canceled?"

Shi Yao asked with a low chuckle.

He's in a bind too. Now it's the period of the four major forces' new disciples exchange. As a new disciple of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, if they were to engage Chen Yu in a series of battles and lose all three, they'd probably be laughed to death, and the high-level figures of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest wouldn't let the three of them off easily.

This is why Shi Yao and the other two could only resolve this matter privately.

"It's not impossible, but your 'sincerity' seems a bit too little."

Chen Yu's face was indifferent.

Facing Zhong Yue, Chen Yu demanding four profound meaning crystal stones was already the limit; if he increased the price, Zhong Yue might rather choose to fight.

But the three from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest were different.

"Brother Chen, isn't this the same price as for Zhong Yue and them?"

Shi Yao suppressed his anger and asked.

"They and I are fellow disciples, so it's cheaper for them. What kind of relationship do I have with you few?"

Chen Yu retorted, then stated the price: "Six profound meaning crystal stones per person."

"You're taking advantage of others' difficulties."

The brown-haired man exclaimed emotionally.

Chen Yu was unmoved, standing up as if to see them out.

"Wait, six it is."

Shi Yao gritted his teeth and agreed, the other two slowly complied as well.

Just like that, with a few words, Chen Yu earned dozens of profound meaning crystal stones.

That day, the Sky Martial Sect Master summoned Chen Yu.

"Greetings, Master."

Chen Yu saluted upon meeting the Sky Martial Sect Master.

The Sky Martial Sect Master stood quietly at the center of the hall, his gaze resting on Chen Yu, a faint smile on his face: "It seems you've had quite a few opportunities in the Qianyuan Realm, otherwise Zhu Cangyan wouldn't have lost to you."

The Sky Martial Sect Master had heard of Chen Yu's battle with Zhu Cangyan.

This gathering of the four major forces was exactly because of the new disciples exchange event.

And with the new disciple from the Heavenly Martial Sect defeating the senior disciple Zhu Cangyan from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, this event greatly raised the Heavenly Martial Sect's prestige, and made the other three major forces take the Heavenly Martial Sect more seriously.

The Sky Martial Sect Master felt that ever since Chen Yu joined the sect, he had been constantly surprised by him.

Whereas Qin Wentian, in whom he had high hopes, appeared rather mediocre.

"The main reason is that Zhu Cangyan was too arrogant; he even had a big battle with Geng Handong earlier and actively challenged disciples."

Chen Yu spoke honestly.

"Even with that reason, with your current strength, you shouldn't be too far off from Geng Handong, able to rank eighty-third on the Heavenly Martial List."

The Sky Martial Sect Master analyzed.

Keep in mind, Chen Yu's current cultivation is only at the mid-stage Star Condensation Peak.

If this trend continues, Chen Yu might indeed achieve the goal the Sky Martial Sect Master had set initially.

"A while later will be the new disciples exchange event among the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, Azure Dragon Divine Wood, Heavenly Martial Sect, and Wanxiang Sect. Since Qin Wentian hasn't returned, you'll represent the Heavenly Martial Sect at that time."

"This is a 'Star Pill', highly beneficial given your current cultivation realm, as well as these two profound meaning crystal stones. Use them and, at the new disciples exchange event in half a month, strive to return with first place for the Heavenly Martial Sect."

The Sky Martial Sect Master instructed seriously.

Initially, the Sky Martial Sect Master's expectations weren't high, but given Chen Yu's exceptional strength, far surpassing the geniuses of the other three major forces, since that's the case, they should aim for first place.

As he finished speaking, three light points suddenly appeared in the void, flying towards Chen Yu.

"Star Pill!"

Chen Yu gazed at the spirit pill in his hand, about the size of a baby's fist, smooth and whole, exuding a faint glow. He could clearly sense the immense power contained within.

The Star Pill is an elixir targeting the late-stage Star Condensing realm, able to enhance cultivation and save decades of hard cultivation.

Moreover, the Star Pill given by the Sky Martial Sect Master is of superior quality, greatly affecting even a four-star king.

Aside from the Star Pill, the two profound meaning crystal stones were also somewhat different.

"Profound meaning crystal stones vary in quality. Most contain mysterious power equivalent to the fifth level, but the ones I'm giving you can reach the sixth level."

The Sky Martial Sect Master explained calmly.

Although Chen Yu's current mystical level hasn't surpassed the fourth level yet.

But using higher quality profound meaning crystal stones will undoubtedly speed up the comprehension of mysterious power.

Among the two profound meaning crystal stones given by the Sky Martial Sect Master, one is a Space Profound Meaning Crystal Stone and the other is a Metal Attribute Profound Meaning Crystal Stone.

After a few more reminders, Chen Yu took his leave.

Chen Yu didn't rush to use the Star Pill and high-quality profound meaning crystal stones. Such treasures are undoubtedly more effective when used to overcome bottlenecks.

But during this time, Chen Yu wasn't idle either. He went into seclusion to comprehend the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, while also understanding the Metal Profound Meaning.

Only a few days were left until the new disciples exchange event of the four major forces.

In the hidden chamber, Chen Yu suddenly opened his eyes.

"Metal Profound Meaning, three and a half levels."

All around him, countless strands of golden brilliance flickered, each ray like an indestructible sharp sword.

Now, his Metal Profound Meaning had reached the same level as his Space Profound Meaning.

However, he had consumed a total of sixty-eight profound meaning crystal stones to comprehend the Metal Profound Meaning.

Although the consumption was significant, for Chen Yu to reach this level of Metal Profound Meaning in just a few years, it was worth it.

And for Space Profound Meaning Crystal Stones, Chen Yu's total consumption was less than thirty.

In the short term, there was hardly any further improvement for Metal Profound Meaning, so he focused more on Space Profound Meaning.

Besides the enhancement of Metal Profound Meaning, there was also progress in the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw.

Chen Yu felt that within two years, he could cultivate the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw to the perfect level!

Chapter 1093: Good Dogs Don't Block the Way

The exchange event for new disciples is approaching.

The talented elites from various forces are in seclusion cultivating in preparation, while others are gathering information everywhere.

In the disciples' area of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

Many disciples gathered in the main hall. Initially, they were full of confidence in this new disciples' exchange event, especially since the current human genius, Heavenly Martial Sect disciple Qin Wentian, had not returned from his mission.

However, who knew that the Heavenly Martial Sect produced Chen Yu, who defeated Zhu Cangyan, an old disciple of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, displaying formidable strength that intimidated the disciples of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

A figure suddenly appeared outside the main hall.

"Zhu Ling Yuan is here!"

Many men's and women's eyes stared.

The man walking towards them was slightly frail, but very handsome, with a red robe and red hair gently flowing, and a pair of enchanting red eyes calmly swept across the scene.

This person was Zhu Ling Yuan, the top new disciple of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and disciple of the Clan Leader of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, now at the peak of the Late Stage Star Condensation realm!

"What happened while I was in seclusion?"

Zhu Ling Yuan, sensing the unusualness of others, asked calmly.

"Brother Zhu, the new disciples' exchange event is imminent, but someone very formidable from the Heavenly Martial Sect emerged..."

"It's said this person is the top of the new student assessment of the Heavenly Martial Sect, even defeating Brother Zhu Cangyan, truly terrifying..."

Shi Yao stepped out and briefly recounted the matter of Chen Yu.

Zhu Ling Yuan's expression gradually turned solemn, with flames flickering in his red eyes.

"Even Brother Zhu Cangyan lost? Is this person really a new disciple?"

Zhu Ling Yuan asked.

As the top new disciple of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, after hearing these circumstances, he couldn't help feeling troubled.

He knew Zhu Cangyan's strength well, having no chance of winning if he fought him himself.

"Brother Zhu Cangyan previously battled Geng Handong, who ranked eighty-third on the Heavenly Martial List, before facing Chen Yu..."

A female disciple said.

"Oh? So that's it, it seems Brother Zhu Cangyan was severely injured in the battle with Geng Handong, which is why he fell to a new disciple."

Zhu Ling Yuan's expression slightly eased.

But he held no contempt in his heart, saying this only to prevent others from feeling too pessimistic, otherwise, there would be no chance of winning.

A disciple from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest suddenly appeared outside the main hall.

"Is there any new information?" someone asked.

The newly arrived disciple glanced disdainfully at Shi Yao and others, then walked up to Zhu Ling Yuan and said, "Just today, news suddenly spread outside that Shi Yao and the other two..."

Although the disciple's voice was light, everyone in the hall heard it clearly.

Shi Yao and his two friends had challenged Chen Yu but dared not face him on the Sky Martial Battle Platform, instead "bribing" Chen Yu privately, canceling the challenge.

This matter spread widely outside, becoming a joke among the other three major forces.

Among the new disciples, Shi Yao and others of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest became a glaring contrast to Chen Yu, utterly embarrassed.

The three of them in the hall turned ashen-faced, silently cursing Chen Yu for his despicable scheming.

"Hmph, you really did us proud, losing all of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest's face."

Zhu Ling Yuan snorted with anger, the pressure of the Holy Beast spreading, making Shi Yao and the other two shiver with instinctive fear.

Shi Yao was about to cry without tears, wondering how the opponent they challenged turned out to be this formidable.

"Shi Yao, you explain this matter to the elders yourself."

Zhu Ling Yuan coldly snorted, silently cursing the group of fools.

As the disciples were discussing strategies, Shi Yao and the three suddenly received a message from an elder.

"It's over."

Shi Yao did not expect the elder to receive the news so quickly.

This time, they truly disgraced the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and would surely face severe punishment from the elders.

At the same time, Zhu Ling Yuan and other elite talents also received messages; the elders of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest instructed them to do their utmost to restore their reputation at the new disciples' event.

Zhu Ling Yuan watched Shi Yao and the other two leave, his gaze becoming deeper, saying, "These fools, losing the face of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. Now the elders place even more importance on victory; it looks like we'll need to find allies for this new disciples' exchange event."

"Coincidentally, I'm also looking for allies. Would Brother Zhu be interested?"

A melodious voice came from outside the main hall.

Three figures slowly approached, with a woman in the center wearing a green robe embroidered with a blue dragon pattern.

"Qing Sha?"

Zhu Ling Yuan's gaze focused intently.

This woman who appeared suddenly was Qing Sha, the top new disciple of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood.

...

On the day of the new disciples' exchange event, Chen Yu walked out of the cave dwelling.

"It's said that among the new disciples of the four major forces, there isn't a four-star king yet!"

During the days of seclusion, he had reached his peak state.

The almost perfected White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, coupled with the profound meanings of triple-layer Gold and Space, just the power of this body-refining technique alone was enough to handle the elite talents of the other three major forces.

If the event consisted of one-on-one battles, he would unhesitatingly claim the first place throne.

In a large square of the Heavenly Martial Sect, the high-ranking members of the four major forces gathered, seated in four different directions.

The moment Chen Yu arrived, he noticed the high-ranking members and disciples of the four major forces all directed their gaze at him, with an intangible pressure enveloping his whole body.

Particularly from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, where two elders looked at him with anger, their pressure was daunting.

"Yu'er, come here to your master."

In the eastern pavilion, the Sky Martial Sect Master suddenly spoke, his voice carrying a peculiar power, causing the pressure on Chen Yu to disappear instantly, leaving him completely at ease.

"Yes, Master,"

Chen Yu walked quickly over.

"The Sky Martial Sect Master has acquired a good disciple."

In the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, a red-bearded old man chuckled softly.

Among the elders who had just released an astonishing pressure, he was one of them.

As the Sect Master of Wanxiang Sect, Sikong Wanli did not engage in mutual mockery with the red-bearded old man.

Soon, everyone had arrived.

"This time, with the arrival of everyone from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, Azure Dragon Divine Wood, and Wanxiang Sect..."

After some polite exchanges.

"The exchange event for the new disciples begins!"

With the loud announcement from the Sky Martial Sect Master.

Boom!

Above the sky of the square, space powers fluctuated, the void twisted, and a scene of an alternate dimension gradually appeared.

"Our four forces will each select ten new disciples to enter inside and determine a victor."

The Sky Martial Sect Master said.

A refined elder stepped out; Chen Yu remembered this elder, as he had presided over the previous new disciple assessment.

"Yang Zhen, Sun Tianlong, Chen Yu, Lin Tianfeng..."

The refined elder called out ten names.

The other three forces had already decided their candidates and called out their names.

In total, forty people from the four forces walked to the center of the square.

"This is a separate space created by Elder Shen, Elder Qi and others. In the central area of this space, there are four flags. The force that obtains a flag first will temporarily rank first. Additionally, the force with the most flags will emerge as the winner."

The rules were simple: forty people enter a separate space to compete for the four flags.

If each of the four forces obtains one flag, the ranking is determined by the time the flag was obtained.

If one force obtains more flags, the one with the greater number becomes the winner.

"As expected, it won't be a one-on-one combat mode."

Chen Yu chuckled secretly in his heart.

The refined elder suddenly took action, drawing a large array pattern in the void.

Within the array, silver radiance surged, and space powers fluctuated continuously.

At a certain moment, once the spontaneously created spatial array stabilized, the refined elder shouted, "Quickly enter."

Swish...

Figures flew into the spatial array, being transported to the space above everyone's head.

After a violent spatial tremor, Chen Yu appeared in another space.

He observed his surroundings and found himself at the outermost edge of this space, with an endless plain ahead.

"This event is fair, open, and just. All of you are now positioned at the very edge."

"Remember two points: first, the time is only two hours; second, you may engage in combat freely, but do not kill recklessly, or you will face severe punishment."

As soon as the words fell, Chen Yu immediately flew out.

It was a circular space, with everyone at the edge. Whoever reached the central position first would undoubtedly have a significant advantage.

Not only Chen Yu, but everyone else instantly grasped the rules and all flew towards the center.

Outside.

The high-level members of the four great forces watched the situation inside the space intently.

"Although Chen Yu has strong combat power, even Zhu Ling Yuan may not be his match, this event is not a one-on-one battle. Our Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest might still have a chance to take first place!"

The red-bearded old man of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest said.

"Hehe, Chen Yu is only at the peak of the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm. In terms of speed, he might not be Zhu Ling Yuan's opponent."

"However, the speed contest is merely the first phase; there are still battle confrontations ahead, which makes Chen Yu a formidable challenge."

The high-level members of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest analyzed.

Inside the trial space, everyone was flying toward the center. As time elapsed, the distance between each other decreased.

Suddenly, some disciples deviated from the original route.

"Huh? Is this Zhu Ling Yuan's idea? Interesting."

The red-bearded old man stroked his mustache with a smile, giving a glance at the Sky Martial Sect Master.

The Sky Martial Sect Master frowned slightly.

In the space, disciples from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and Azure Dragon Divine Wood used secret techniques at any cost to increase their speed, deviating from the original route, heading directly towards Chen Yu.

Obviously, disciples from these two forces were teaming up against Chen Yu.

They did not aim to defeat Chen Yu, merely hoping to delay him for a moment.

Within the space.

Swish!

Chen Yu was flying rapidly; this space was not large, and it was estimated he could reach the center in less than 15 minutes.

In the range of his Spiritual Sense, he quickly discovered others' traces who were also heading for the center.

These two individuals were from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and Azure Dragon Divine Wood. Upon discovering Chen Yu's trace, they immediately changed course, heading toward Chen Yu.

One of the men, from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, seemed like a giant fire bird, emanating turbulent flames, swiftly streaking across the sky.

On the other side, a figure hurried over, seated on an illusionary head of an Azure Dragon, rushing quickly.

When both saw Chen Yu, their gazes became extremely solemn, and the man who transformed into a giant fire bird flapped his wings, whipping up a fiery storm.

"Are the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and Azure Dragon Divine Wood combining forces to stop me?"

In the initial phase, it's all about speed; whoever reaches the center first will hold the advantage.

These two forces were willing to sacrifice two disciples to delay Chen Yu for a moment as well.

"Good dogs don't block the way, get lost!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly.

Chapter 1094: Ranking First for Now

"Good dogs don't block the way?"

The two disciples from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and the Azure Dragon Divine Wood wanted to refute upon hearing this, but no matter how they argued, it didn't seem right, and they couldn't help feeling annoyed.

"Chen Yu, I've heard your strength far surpasses that of Zhu Ling Yuan, Qing Sha, Zhuge Tao, and others. Today I've come to challenge you and see if that's true."

The man, who was engulfed in flames like a giant Fire Bird, said.

"I'll assist you."

Another man in green, the shadow of a wooden dragon beneath his feet, materialized from illusion to reality, coiling in the sky.

"Just you two?"

Chen Yu glanced at them indifferently; the disciple from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest was at the late stage of Condensed Star Realm, while the disciple of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood was only at the mid-stage pinnacle.

"Hmph, those who underestimate me have always paid the price."

The disciple from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest snorted coldly.

He knew he wasn't Chen Yu's match, but being looked down upon by a human with lower cultivation still irked him.

This was a sparring activity, with no intentional killing allowed, and he only needed to delay Chen Yu momentarily.

This disciple decided to go all out and make Chen Yu regret it!

Boom!

He flapped his wings, tinting the sky red, as endless waves of flame surged from his feathers, transforming into a furious Red Flame Tornado, hurtling toward Chen Yu.

Almost simultaneously, the disciple of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood made his move.

In the void on both sides of Chen Yu, two clusters of deep green mist emerged, emanating the powerful Wood Essence.

Roar! Roar!

From within those two clusters of deep green mist, two green wooden dragons flew out.

The wooden dragon on the left bore ancient scale patterns, opened its mouth, and inhaled mightily, causing Chen Yu to feel his vitality and energy being absorbed away.

On top of the wooden dragon on the right, there was an eerie flower, from which green radiance emanated, swiftly attacking Chen Yu, a strike targeting the soul.

Boom!

In the front, the raging Red Flame Tornado roared in.

The Azure Dragon Divine Wood and Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest were both top-tier powers of the Demon Race, and neither showed any carelessness against Chen Yu, attacking with full force.

For an ordinary late-stage Star Condensing cultivator, they might have been defeated directly by this combined strike.

Chen Yu shook his head slightly, facing these two; he didn't even find it necessary to use the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw lest he accidentally kill someone and have to bear the blame.

Buzz!

His entire body's Star Acupoints lit up as power gathered on his fists, striking toward the incoming Red Flame Tornado.

Following this, he unleashed a thunderous punch to his left and right.

His punches were dazzling and fiercely unstoppable.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three thunderous explosions echoed through the heavens; the Red Flame Tornado and the two wooden dragons ceased to exist in an instant.

Before absolute power, everything is resolved so simply.

The two Demon Race disciples were stunned, utterly shocked internally.

"Is this his strength? Is he really a new disciple?"

"This is just too strong."

If it were a life-and-death fight, they would have fled long ago.

But this was a multi-force exchange activity; Chen Yu wouldn't dare kill them.

With this thought in mind, they dared to remain here.

"We must stop him for a moment."

The disciple from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest gritted his teeth.

As he prepared to strike again, Chen Yu suddenly moved in his sight, turning into a white streak of light, rapidly closing in and swinging a fist.

Boom!

The fist's light surged like a flood, with immense pressure making the disciple feel a significant crisis.

But he was locked by the three and a half layers of spatial profound meaning, making movement extremely difficult, leaving him unable to dodge Chen Yu's blow.

After delivering a punch, Chen Yu didn't look at this person again, instead striking a punch at the disciple of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood.

"Tsk tsk, this one's even weaker. Hopefully, I won't accidentally kill him with one punch."

Chen Yu held back a bit.

Facing the three and a half layers of spatial profound meaning, the two couldn't dodge and had to endure Chen Yu's punch.

Bang! Pfft!

The disciple from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest had his flames dispersed by a punch, spitting blood and being sent flying backward.

With his Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan physique, Chen Yu broke several of his bones.

The disciple of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood was adept at defense with strong physique and good recovery; being smashed away by Chen Yu, his injuries weren't particularly severe, though it was with Chen Yu's restraint.

Swoosh! .

After knocking the two away, Chen Yu quickly left and sped up, heading toward the center.

"We failed; he's too strong to stop."

The two defeated disciples sent messages one after another.

On the other side, rushing toward the central area, Zhu Ling Yuan received the message, his gaze turned cold, and he cursed, "Useless."

He took a deep breath, calmed down, and asked through a transmission, "How's Chen Yu's speed?"

"He wasn't fast before, but after defeating me, his speed increased considerably, probably on par with you, Senior Brother!"

The message transmitted from the token.

Upon hearing this, Zhu Ling Yuan felt even more disgruntled.

He, of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, had a natural talent for speed, yet Chen Yu's speed was on par with his.

Zhu Ling Yuan suspected his junior brother's vision might be flawed, or perhaps the other party was unaware of how fast Zhu Ling Yuan truly was.

"It seems we'll need to send more people over."

Zhu Ling Yuan thought to himself.

...

Chen Yu was swiftly racing toward the center.

Originally, he was confident in his speed and hadn't paid much attention to this event.

But the alliance of Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and Azure Dragon Divine Wood put a bit of pressure on him.

Better safe than sorry, Chen Yu decided to take it seriously and strive for first place.

Soon enough, two more enemies appeared to block his path.

Chen Yu showed no mercy, punching them away with ease.

Yet, the two did not give up, and more enemies were closing in, although their speed couldn't match Chen Yu's; they struggled to catch up from behind.

Only the disciples of Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, using speed secret techniques, had a chance to catch up with Chen Yu. Yet, when one reached him, they ended up being knocked away with a punch.

Gradually, Chen Yu shook off all his pursuers and arrived at the central area!

In the distance, there were four large mountains, arranged in a square formation, each peak bearing a flag.

The four flags bore the emblems of the four major forces.

The flag closest to Chen Yu bore the mark of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

Chen Yu didn't dwell on this, quickly approaching the mountain, preparing to capture the flag.

Suddenly, a figure appeared from another direction, wearing the disciple attire of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, with a pair of sinister crimson eyes fixed on Chen Yu!

"Chen Yu!"

When Zhu Ling Yuan saw Chen Yu's figure, his face turned extremely grim.

Despite cooperating with Azure Dragon Divine Wood and deploying many people to hinder Chen Yu, he had still reached the center so swiftly, even faster than Zhu Ling Yuan himself by a fraction.

Zhu Ling Yuan was somewhat annoyed but didn't lose his composure, instead growing in his respect for Chen Yu, becoming even more cautious.

"I haven't lost yet."

Zhu Ling Yuan thought inwardly.

Chen Yu didn't recognize Zhu Ling Yuan, but he could guess the other's identity.

To arrive so quickly, he must be the top new disciple of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan.

"Which means, those road-blocking hounds earlier were all acting under this person's orders."

Chen Yu remembered this person in his heart.

Swoosh!

He sped towards a mountain.

Just as he reached the foot of the mountain, a huge pressure descended from the sky, falling on Chen Yu.

He focused and discovered that the entire mountain was actually an array.

As Chen Yu set foot on the mountain, crevices suddenly opened up all over, and scorching lava gushed out from within.

The lava contained terrifying energy, with deadly force, capable of seriously injuring even a Late Stage Star Condensation cultivator if hit directly.

With Chen Yu's defensive power, his skin was scorched with blisters.

He immediately activated his Star Pattern Robe, which eased the situation, but the robe's energy was depleting rapidly and wouldn't last long; he had to capture the flag atop the mountain quickly.

On the other side, Zhu Ling Yuan's mountain peak bore the Wanxiang Sect's emblem.

The mountain was filled with mechanisms and numerous puppets; encountering these difficulties made Zhu Ling Yuan's climb slow.

When Chen Yu reached halfway up his mountain, Zhu Ling Yuan had only covered less than half the distance Chen Yu had.

But just then, another figure arrived, it was Qing Sha from Azure Dragon Divine Wood.

When Zhu Ling Yuan saw Qing Sha, he smiled and shouted, "Qing Sha, quickly stop Chen Yu, we can't let him take first place!"

Qing Sha hesitated a bit; if she went to hinder Chen Yu now and helped Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest get first place, what about Azure Dragon Divine Wood?

The fact that Azure Dragon Divine Wood allied with Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest to deal with Chen Yu showed they also yearned for victory.

"Young Master Zhu, I can't stop him alone, so why don't we deal with him together after we each succeed."

Qing Sha chuckled softly, choosing not to obstruct Chen Yu but instead heading towards the mountain with the Azure Dragon Divine Wood emblem.

With the cases of Chen Yu and Zhu Ling Yuan, she made her choice for this mountain.

On this mountain, all the plants suddenly grew wild, filled with spirituality, frantically devouring vitality and energy.

Moreover, the mountain harbored hallucinatory and highly toxic plants, but these posed no real challenge to Qing Sha.

The new disciple exchange event wasn't purely a speed competition, as shown by Zhu Ling Yuan, who, despite arriving first, was surpassed by Qing Sha in climbing speed.

In the central area, the scene of the three climbing the mountains was watched by everyone from the outside world.

Whoever climbed the peak first and claimed the flag was likely to claim the top spot in this event.

"Alas, Zhu Ling Yuan was unlucky. Had he chosen the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan's flag, he might have been one step ahead of Chen Yu to seize first place."

Someone lamented.

A few senior members of the Heavenly Martial Sect smiled faintly.

At the next moment, in the space, Chen Yu reached the mountain peak and took down the flag.

"First place is mine."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

As he removed the flag, the entire mountain's array ceased operation.

Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha saw this scene and gritted their teeth, speeding up to secure second place and deal with other matters.

At that moment, several others arrived, seeing Chen Yu grab the flag and claim first, and were inwardly amazed.

"Although I have first place now, you two said you planned to team up against me. So it seems my hold on first place isn't entirely secure."

Chen Yu muttered to himself with a light smile.

Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha, upon hearing this, immediately sensed foreboding.

Swoosh!

The next moment, they saw Chen Yu leaving the mountain peak, flying toward the mountain where Qing Sha was located.

Chapter 1095: Unstoppable Momentum

After capturing a flag, Chen Yu sped towards the great peak where Qing Sha was located. Her speed at ascending the peak was faster than Zhu Ling Yuan's, which is why Chen Yu chose to target her first.

"Stop him quickly!"

Qing Sha shouted in panic.

The two disciples of Azure Dragon Divine Wood who had just arrived there immediately rushed forward.

"Zhu Zhengpeng, stop him quickly!"

Zhu Ling Yuan, who was climbing the mountain, called out to a disciple below from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

Those who could arrive here before others were the elites among them.

This Zhu Zhengpeng was the genius of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, second only to Zhu Ling Yuan, with cultivation at the peak of Late Stage Star Condensation.

Originally, Zhu Zhengpeng planned to compete with Zhu Ling Yuan and prove himself as the most outstanding newcomer in the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, but everyone outside observed the situation here. If he did not stop Chen Yu and instead opposed Zhu Ling Yuan, he would certainly face criticism and punishment from the upper levels.

Swish!

A crimson curved blade appeared in Zhu Zhengpeng's hand, like a blood-red crescent moon, its fiery brilliance shining in all directions.

"Don't think you can pass!"

On the other side, two disciples of Azure Dragon Divine Wood, in the Late Stage Star Condensation, also took action.

From the earth and void, thick vines spread out, seemingly weaving into a network of heaven and earth.

Suddenly, Chen Yu was surrounded again.

This time, his enemies had a high overall standard and were elites among the new disciples of the top forces, making it difficult for Chen Yu to solve with fists alone.

Of course, using certain tactics, he didn't need to fear the combined effort of these three.

But doing so would make his goal difficult to achieve.

By the time he defeated these three, Qing Sha would have already taken the flag, possibly even Zhu Ling Yuan would have succeeded.

"I won't keep you company, my target is this beauty!"

Chen Yu grinned, his gaze fixed on Qing Sha.

Boom!

The star acupoints on his body radiated brilliantly, enveloping Chen Yu.

In an instant, his form was swallowed by white light, illuminating the surroundings.

Meteor Star!

Chen Yu's 720 star acupoints burst out in a short time, transforming him into an invincible star, dazzlingly bright.

Whoosh!

In the Meteor Star state, Chen Yu unleashed his full strength and speed, fast as lightning.

He darted out like a shooting star, and the three blocking him were suddenly frightened in their hearts.

Originally, the three thought they could stop Chen Yu with their combined strength, but Chen Yu, utilizing some unknown secret technique, seemed completely transformed—so powerful he couldn't be gazed at directly, unstoppable, with an increased speed.

"Stop him!"

The two disciples of Azure Dragon Divine Wood simultaneously activated their spells.

Numerous thick vines twisted like spiritual snakes but couldn't catch up to Chen Yu's figure.

Buzz!

In the void ahead of Chen Yu, a layer of green mist suddenly extended into a giant blossom.

The blossom abruptly split open, transforming into a menacing giant mouth, filled with sharp teeth, ready to devour Chen Yu. Find the newest release on Nov3lFire.net

Bang!

Without blinking, Chen Yu charged straight into the giant mouth, piercing through the blossom.

Hiss!

A crimson curved blade appeared behind him, accompanied by blazing flames, flying rapidly. .

Chen Yu promptly turned and struck with his hand, clashing with Zhu Zhengpeng's mysterious weapon.

Ding bang!

A crisp sound echoed, red and white light shining, as Zhu Zhengpeng's crimson curved blade was knocked away by Chen Yu's palm.

Whoosh!

Zhu Zhengpeng and the others watched as Chen Yu vanished from view, their faces filled with shock and bewilderment.

Despite combining their strength, Chen Yu easily broke through, severely impacting their pride as geniuses within the Demon Race forces!

"Almost there, about to reach the summit!"

Qing Sha looked up at the flag atop the mountain, bearing the Azure Dragon Divine Wood's emblem, glowing brightly.

This flag seemed to be the core of the entire mountain formation, once pulled out, the formation would cease to function.

Yet suddenly, a resounding roar emanated from the foot of the mountain.

Qing Sha swept her spiritual sense and her expression changed: "Chen Yu!"

Weren't three top powerhouses stopping Chen Yu? How could he appear at the mountain's base?

Qing Sha couldn't help but glance at Zhu Zhengpeng and the others, finding them dumbfounded, like fools.

"Damn it, what happened? Why didn't these three idiots stop Chen Yu?"

Qing Sha cursed quietly.

In reality, those three had intercepted Chen Yu, but were instantly overwhelmed.

"But Chen Yu, you're late, I'll reach the summit within five breaths!"

Qing Sha looked towards the mountain top.

But as her words finished, she saw Chen Yu swiftly approaching from the mountain's base.

All obstacles along the way were reduced to ruin by Chen Yu, transformed into a star, as if nothing could stop him in the slightest!

"This..."

Qing Sha was a bit dumbfounded.

She believed the trials here were a piece of cake for her, easily surpassing Zhu Ling Yuan who arrived first.

But Chen Yu's approach was simple and brutal, crushing everything with absolute force, his speed several times hers!

"Not good!"

Qing Sha trembled slightly, feeling an intense sense of urgency.

Chen Yu was catching up!

She continually activated her spells, with six wooden dragons around her either blocking and entwining or smashing through obstacles to open a path for her.

Under the immense pressure from Chen Yu, Qing Sha tapped into her potential, slightly increasing her speed, heading straight for the top.

"So close!"

Qing Sha watched the summit grow nearer and nearer.

A hundred feet!

Eighty feet!

Thirty feet!

Reached the summit!

Qing Sha arrived at the mountaintop, her face filled with joy, reaching for the flag.

"This thing is mine, get lost!"

At this moment, a thunderous roar came from behind, a violent wave of air making Qing Sha's clothes and hair dance wildly.

Qing Sha saw Chen Yu approaching like lightning, his speed incredibly fast, his momentum earth-shattering.

"Nine Spirit Wood Net!"

Qing Sha immediately performed a spell, nine dark green stout vines emerged from the ground behind her, intertwining and weaving into a large net, with an Azure Dragon pattern appearing on it.

The Nine Spirit Wood Net can both trap and defend, especially against fierce attacks, which is exactly what the Nine Spirit Wood Net is adept at countering.

Boom!

Chen Yu punched the Nine Spirit Wood Net, as if trapped in a deep sea whirlpool, his power continuously dispersed.

The special resilient vines broke and immediately healed at the moment of fracture.

Although the Azure Dragon Holy Clan is not adept at attacking, being one of the Demon Race's Holy Clans, they wouldn't be simple; their defense, trapping, and survival methods are top-notch.

"Break for me!"

Chen Yu shouted lowly, blood-red flames burst from his fist, instantly spreading across the entire Nine Spirit Wood Net.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded, and the Nine Spirit Wood Net was shattered by Chen Yu's punch.

"This is... Innate Spiritual Flame!"

Qing Sha was greatly shocked, then her eyes widened, watching the rapidly approaching Chen Yu, she was caught off guard and at a loss for what to do.

In his rush to seize the flag, Chen Yu charged forward at maximum speed, unable to stop himself, he crashed into Qing Sha after breaking through the Nine Spirit Wood Net.

Boom!

Qing Sha was knocked flying by Chen Yu from the front.

At that moment, Chen Yu felt the other person's figure was indeed ample.

"Chen Yu, you..."

Qing Sha, filled with both shame and anger, had her first 'intense' close contact with a man, resulting in her being knocked away.

She only felt pain all over, as if her body was falling apart, spitting blood from her mouth.

"The flag is mine."

Chen Yu ignored Qing Sha, took the flag.

With two flags in hand, even if the remaining two flags were obtained by a certain power, the Heavenly Martial Sect, which Chen Yu represents, would still be number one.

But Chen Yu wasn't planning to stop there.

His gaze instantly fell on Zhu Ling Yuan.

This person is the first in the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, those blockers before must have been under his command.

Plus, Zhu Cangyan's unprovoked provocation in recent days, Chen Yu harbors no goodwill toward the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

"Chen Yu, you already have two flags, being first this time is your Heavenly Martial Sect, there's no need to become enemies with the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, right!"

Zhu Ling Yuan felt the hostility coming from Chen Yu, involuntarily shuddered, a sense of fear arose.

This made him feel humiliated, that he would fear because of a Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak.

Chen Yu didn't speak, the Falling Star state lifted, quietly watching Zhu Ling Yuan.

"It seems he's given up."

Zhu Ling Yuan breathed a sigh of relief, after three breaths, he successfully reached the summit and obtained the flag.

"Good, now the second place is mine, as for the first place, I can only rely on the power of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood to obtain it."

Zhu Ling Yuan was plotting in his heart.

Chen Yu's individual combat power is indeed strong, but with myself and Qing Sha, there's a chance to win, especially with the help of others, there's still hope to seize first from Chen Yu.

However, Zhu Ling Yuan suddenly felt a sense of oppression.

He saw Chen Yu at the top of another peak, when did he start flying towards him!

Chen Yu hadn't given up on the flag, just that Zhu Ling Yuan was already close to the top, making it hard for him to catch up, so it was more convenient to wait until the other party got the flag before intervening.

His hands changed, the aura of the Holy Beast emanated.

White Tiger Sacred Claw! Crack Star Claw!

Chen Yu instantly launched an attack, shimmering metallic beast claws tearing five golden white twisted light marks, like five thunder whips lashing at Zhu Ling Yuan.

"No time to dodge!"

Zhu Ling Yuan was bound by spatial power, knowing he couldn't dodge this strike, immediately activated his Vermilion Bird bloodline, flames engulfing his body, crimson wings unfolding.

"Fire Wing Shield!"

The wings behind Zhu Ling Yuan wrapped around him like hands, and those crimson fire wings instantly solidified, greatly increasing defense.

Boom...

Crack Star Claw descended, five explosive sounds emitted.

Boom-crack!

Almost immediately, cracks spread across the crimson Fire Wing Shield, fracturing and dispersing piece by piece.

"What a powerful strike."

Zhu Ling Yuan flew back, internally shocked.

But Chen Yu had already closed in, both claws attacking, platinum light marks flashing, stirring up a fierce storm.

Zhu Ling Yuan, forced into intense passivity by Chen Yu's approach, summoned a flying sword, conjuring a massive sword cloud to strike.

Chen Yu's claws are invincible weapons, directly clashing with Zhu Ling Yuan's mystical weapon.

In less than twenty moves, Zhu Ling Yuan was injured by a claw from Chen Yu, leaving a bloodstain, his figure retreating.

As the flag couldn't be stored in a storage space, Chen Yu easily seized it at the opportunity.

"Chen Yu!"

Zhu Ling Yuan, having lost the flag, roared in fury and despair.

"Hahaha, thanks for both of your flags!"

Chen Yu laughed heartily.

The Azure Dragon Divine Wood, and Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest's Qing Sha and Zhu Ling Yuan were all driven back, Chen Yu stood proudly at the peak, three flags fluttering in the wind.

Chapter 1096: Time's Up

On the Heavenly Martial Sect's plaza, the leaders of the four forces remained silent.

The exchange activity had just begun, and Chen Yu single-handedly seized three flags, with no one daring to challenge him.

The other three forces lost face completely, their expressions dark, and they refrained from drawing attention.

"Hehe, this Chen Yu doesn't seem to understand that friendship comes first, competition second."

The elegant elder from the Heavenly Martial Sect stroked his beard and smiled, feeling a bit smug.

Although the Heavenly Martial Sect had a good chance of winning first place in this exchange activity, no one expected such a dominant lead.

"The exchange activity isn't over yet, it's still uncertain who will emerge victorious."

At this time, a leader from the Wanxiang Sect spoke.

Several people glanced at the Wanxiang Sect members, wondering why Zhuge Tao, the top new disciple of the Wanxiang Sect, hadn't reached the center yet.

"Tao'er, you've finally made your move."

The master of Zhuge Tao within the Wanxiang Sect internally mused.

Inside the circular space.

"Brother Zhuge, if you don't hurry, all the flags might be taken."

A female disciple from the Wanxiang Sect said.

"You're right, they might all be taken."

A slightly lazy voice replied.

"Brother Zhuge, why aren't you worried at all!"

The female disciple exclaimed anxiously.

Zhuge Tao lay on a mechanical bird, legs crossed, leisurely as if on a sightseeing tour.

"No hurry, no hurry. Once we reach the place, with our strength, are we afraid we won't get a flag?"

Zhuge Tao laughed and said.

"Junior brother, no need to rush. Now those three forces are probably fighting tooth and nail, while we preserve our strength. By then, who can stop our Wanxiang Sect?"

Another disciple explained with a smile.

Led by Zhuge Tao, there were eight Wanxiang Sect disciples present, all in peak condition.

When they reached the center, they would undoubtedly be the strongest force, making it not difficult to seize a flag.

Before long, the eight from the Wanxiang Sect reached the center.

Zhuge Tao, on the mechanical bird, leaped into the air. With a slightly delicate face, deep and lively eyes, and a faint smile, he seemed poised to showcase his skills.

But upon seeing the scene before him, his expression was slightly stiff.

"Why is there only one flag left?"

The anxious female disciple of the Wanxiang Sect said.

Three of the four mountain peaks had their flags gone, leaving only a dozen people fighting for the last flag on one peak.

"Zhu Ling Yuan, Qing Sha, and Chen Yu aren't here. This flag is ours."

Zhuge Tao lightly coughed, looking as if everything was under control.

"Charge!"

The people from the Wanxiang Sect surged towards the last flag.

"Not good, it's people from the Wanxiang Sect!"

"They've been hiding in the shadows all along and only now making their move."

The three forces showed expressions of panic.

"We must seize this flag."

Sun Tianlong shouted.

Chen Yu had already seized three flags, but the credit had nothing to do with them.

If they seized the last flag, the Heavenly Martial Sect would have all the flags, a tremendous honor.

But the three forces had previously been in a chaotic battle and were in poor condition.

People from the Wanxiang Sect released puppets, set up arrays, and employed various other means to swiftly reach the mountaintop and obtain the final flag.

"Brother Zhuge, we've found out. Chen Yu seized the other three flags alone and is being pursued by disciples from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and Azure Dragon Divine Wood."

A female disciple said softly.

After saying that, she couldn't believe it herself, wondering how Chen Yu managed to seize three flags.

"Chen Yu indeed lives up to being the first in the new disciple assessment of the Heavenly Martial Sect; his skills are extraordinary. But the geniuses of the two Demon Race forces are no ordinary beings either. There must be a fierce contest between them. Once they're worn out, we can step in and secure the three flags in one go."

Zhuge Tao spoke with great confidence, filling the other Wanxiang Sect disciples with high spirits.

...

"Chen Yu, stop for me."

Zhu Ling Yuan roared.

Whoosh!

He activated his Vermilion Bird bloodline, unfolding a pair of flame wings nearly a hundred meters long on his back, flying at high speed, soaring through the sky.

But if Chen Yu wanted to leave, even someone from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan like Zhu Ling Yuan couldn't catch him.

"Damn it, he has three flags in his hands, isn't that too greedy?"

"Stop talking nonsense, hurry and chase."

Besides Zhu Ling Yuan, a few disciples from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and Azure Dragon Divine Wood were also in hot pursuit of Chen Yu.

Qing Sha watched the flag about to fall into his hands be snatched by Chen Yu, while Zhu Ling Yuan had his flag taken by him.

As sect prodigies, how could they swallow this insult? So they forsook the last flag, teaming up to hunt down Chen Yu. After all, defeating Chen Yu would allow them to seize three flags at once.

On the other hand, they worried that if they went through great efforts to retrieve the last flag, Chen Yu would come to rob them again.

"If you want the flags, come and get them yourself."

Chen Yu's contemptuous laughter reached everyone's ears.

This chase lasted a short while, and gradually everyone else was left behind, with only Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha still following Chen Yu.

"Hehe, just the two of you want to snatch what's in my hands?"

Chen Yu suddenly stopped, revealing a faint mischievous smile.

Whoosh!

He turned and charged toward Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha.

Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha didn't expect Chen Yu to suddenly counterattack; after a moment of shock, they quickly joined forces to respond.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The green light fluctuated between heaven and earth, and wooden dragons emerged, brandishing their claws and teeth.

Zhu Ling Yuan maintained a distance from Chen Yu, controlling the mystical flying sword to attack.

The flying sword burned with red flames, as if turning into a scarlet feather, slashing towards Chen Yu.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu activated the White Tiger Sacred Claw, forcefully clashing with the mystical flying sword, grabbed it and threw it thousands of meters away.

Roar~

The sound of dragons echoed as nine wooden dragons approached Chen Yu.

Chen Yu felt the vital energy and life force within his body quickly drifting away, being consumed by the wooden dragons.

He launched an attack with his claw, and five sharp streaks of golden-white light cleaved out, slicing one of the wooden dragons into pieces.

Yet, the severed wooden dragon quickly reassembled, instantly healing.

The Azure Dragon Sacred Clan, though not adept at attacks, could become one of the Sacred Clans, proving their tricky and nauseating methods.

"I have to use the Blood Crystal Flame."

The White Tiger Sacred Claw on Chen Yu was instantly enveloped in blood flames, and after hitting Qing Sha's techniques, the effect was significantly enhanced!

His attack was like a violent storm, and the golden-red light streaks swept across, cutting the nine wooden dragons into shreds.

"Chen Yu, take another strike from my sword."

Zhu Ling Yuan shouted loudly, once again controlling the mystical weapon to launch an attack on Chen Yu.

In the sky above the ninth heavens, a streak of scarlet light appeared, carrying with it a surging and scorching aura, stabbing towards Chen Yu.

"Your sword is quite ordinary."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, facing Zhu Ling Yuan's killer move, unfazed, he unleashed the Star Splitting Claw, and a golden-red crescent soared into the sky.

Bang!

The earth-shattering sound erupted, light radiated in all directions, and Zhu Ling Yuan's flying sword was once again knocked away.

After a fierce battle, Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha were defeated.

At this time, other reinforcements rushed over, and Chen Yu left again, maintaining a steady pace, leading the group chasing him, watching them grit their teeth in pursuit, helpless and desperately eager but unable to seize the flag.

"Damn it, he's toying with us."

Zhu Ling Yuan realized this, enraged to the point of fury.

Ultimately, the two major forces despairingly gave up, with Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha severely injured, Chen Yu focused on escape, they couldn't keep up.

"Alas, it's boring, becoming first so easily."

Chen Yu glanced at the three flags in his hand, belonging to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, Azure Dragon Divine Wood, and Wanxiang Sect, yet his own sect's flag was absent.

Suddenly, Chen Yu sensed a few life auras rapidly approaching.

"Hahaha, Chen Yu, I admit you're strong, Zhu Ling Yuan, Qing Sha and others can't handle you, but now you must be at your limit, hand over all the flags."

Zhuge Tao laughed on a black mechanical bird.

On Zhuge Tao's sides, all Wanxiang Sect disciples were present!

"Brother Zhuge is indeed shrewd and resourceful, although we acted late, we reaped the benefits."

The female disciple said excitedly.

Zhuge Tao nodded slightly, even though he hadn't anticipated this, the situation developed too smoothly.

After the conflict with Qing Sha and Zhu Ling Yuan, even if Chen Yu was in good condition, they had ten people, could Chen Yu fight ten alone?

"Wanxiang Sect? Zhuge Tao?"

Chen Yu glanced at them, noticing the Heavenly Martial Sect flag on the mechanical bird's head!

"Chen Yu, I'll give you three seconds, hand over the flag, or don't blame us."

Zhuge Tao spoke with an air of control.

"One!"

"Two!"

Zhuge Tao noticed Chen Yu didn't leave nor intended to hand over the flag, feeling puzzled, gradually sensing something amiss.

"Three!"

Almost as Zhuge Tao uttered the word.

Boom!

An intense sound shook heaven and earth, making all other sounds stop, leaving only this sound in the entire world.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Almost simultaneously, the faces of the ten Wanxiang Sect disciples paled dramatically.

Their hearts shuddered intensely, the blood within boiled, causing the heart to swell, nearly bursting and tearing apart.

"Ah..."

Screams followed.

Zhuge Tao couldn't help but let out a groan, cold sweat pouring down his body.

In fact, Chen Yu slightly held back on the power of "Heart Slaying Technique," as there were Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak disciples among them, to avoid accidentally killing them.

Zhuge Tao just regained his senses, only to find an extra figure in front of him, the other party was inspecting him with a faint smile.

"Chen Yu!"

Zhuge Tao froze, his heart pounding intensely, with searing pain from the cracks.

He had gathered information on Chen Yu, knowing the opponent was a body cultivator, extremely formidable in close combat, even Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha lost to Chen Yu, being close to Chen Yu now meant inevitable defeat, Chen Yu could easily kill him.

"How about giving me this Heavenly Martial Sect flag?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

Zhuge Tao was tormented internally, his face extremely grim.

Chen Yu was completely capable of taking the flag and leaving, yet he politely asked.

Zhuge Tao wanted to say, this wasn't the Heavenly Martial Sect flag, it just had their emblem.

But he didn't have the courage.

"Since Brother Chen likes it, just take it."

Zhuge Tao forced a smile more excruciating than crying.

Chen Yu turned, bent down, took the last flag, and then gracefully left.

"Time's up, the exchange activity is over!"

Chapter 1097: Too Well Done

Swish, swish...

One figure after another was transmitted out of the trial space.

Chen Yu held four flags, drawing the attention of the entire audience.

In this exchange event, the four factions competed for the four flags, but in the end, all the flags ended up in the hands of Chen Yu alone.

"Four flags?"

Zhu Ling Yuan and Qing Sha stared intently at Chen Yu, their hearts trembling.

They clearly remembered that after giving up on chasing Chen Yu, the exchange event ended soon, so how did Chen Yu end up with an extra flag?

"Zhuge Tao!"

The two of them turned to look at Zhuge Tao simultaneously.

They learned from his disciples that the last flag was obtained by Zhuge Tao.

At the start, Zhuge Tao hid somewhere unknown, and finally led many Wanxiang Sect disciples to suddenly strike and seize the fourth flag.

But unexpectedly, Zhuge Tao gave the flag to Chen Yu, leaving them to suspect whether Wanxiang Sect had allied with the Heavenly Martial Sect; otherwise, why would Zhuge Tao go to such great lengths to deliver the flag to Chen Yu?

Zhuge Tao stood there innocently; at first, everything was going so ideally, but how did it end up with such a dramatic reversal?

The disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect were also dumbfounded one by one.

Though the Heavenly Martial Sect won this time, they had no idea what had happened.

Lin Tianfeng sighed, thinking Chen Yu was indeed extraordinary; who would have thought this exchange event would end like this.

The high-level members of the surrounding four factions all remained silent.

The Azure Dragon Divine Wood, Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, and Wanxiang Sect all had no face to speak.

The disciples of Azure Dragon Divine Wood and Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest joined forces but were defeated by Chen Yu, losing their flags.

Wanxiang Sect high-level members had just claimed it was still uncertain who would hold the deer, yet Zhuge Tao went to great lengths to deliver the flag to Chen Yu.

The scene fell into a strangely awkward silence.

The Heavenly Martial Sect also dared not to be too proud, as the exchange among the four factions supposedly aimed to enhance friendship, and since the other three factions were completely defeated, acting too prideful would completely humiliate the other three factions.

"This exchange event was very exciting, but it's over now..."

In the end, it was the Sky Martial Sect Master who spoke up. As he announced the end of the exchange event, the crowd gradually dispersed.

"Farewell."

"The Heavenly Martial Sect indeed has a good disciple."

The high-ranking members of the three major factions quickly departed, reluctant to stay for even a moment longer.

The result of this new disciple exchange event soon spread widely.

The Heavenly Martial Sect, upon hearing the news, was both shocked and overjoyed.

"Though I anticipated that our sect had a good chance of getting first place this time, I didn't expect all four flags to fall into Chen Yu's hands; this is a complete victory!"

"What a pity that we couldn't witness the miserable look on the other three factions' faces."

"I heard that Qing Sha and Zhu Ling Yuan teamed up but were both defeated by Chen Yu. His strength can now firmly place him in the top eighty of the Heavenly Martial List!"

The discussions varied, but Chen Yu's fame soared completely.

Shi Yao returned to his residence, dejected and downcast; for him, this exchange event was nothing short of a nightmare.

Not long after arriving at the Heavenly Martial Sect, he had conflicts with Chen Yu, and during the exchange event, the disciples of Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest were also cruelly toyed with by Chen Yu and suffered a great defeat.

Shi Yao could be sure that upon returning to Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, his Master would certainly punish him severely.

That evening, Shi Yao and two friends drank to drown their sorrows, venting their frustrations.

"Damn Chen Yu, damn him; how much better it would be without him."

Shi Yao cursed, "This guy has completely offended my race; in the future, if he enters my race's territory, he will definitely suffer."

"Brother Shi, what you said is too true. Suddenly, I thought of a plan to give Chen Yu some trouble."

The brown-haired man's eyes gleamed with a bright light.

"The exchange is about to end, and this is the Human Race's territory. Even Zhu Cangyan cannot regain face from him; what plan could make him suffer?"

Shi Yao shook his head with a bitter smile, expressing disbelief.

"Brother Shi, have you forgotten that after each exchange event, the four factions exchange a batch of disciples to cultivate in each other's forces."

The brown-haired man gave a faint smile.

"This... is indeed the case."

Shi Yao's expression cleared up a bit, and he guessed what the brown-haired man's plan was.

"If Chen Yu comes to cultivate at Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, that's our territory. It's very easy to make him suffer a bit."

The brown-haired man smiled mischievously.

"But why would Heavenly Martial Sect let a genius like Chen Yu come to our Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest?"

Shi Yao thought for a moment and shook his head repeatedly.

The exchange of disciples between Human and Demon Race forces supposedly aimed to enhance relations, but in reality, no one would hand their true prodigies to other forces.

"Brother Shi, don't you know Brother Zhu Cangyan well? Let him come forward."

The brown-haired man whispered.

The reason for his good relationship with Shi Yao was that he was willing to be Shi Yao's stepping stone before to help him defeat Chen Yu, and to some extent, it was because Shi Yao knew Zhu Cangyan.

Zhu Cangyan's identity was quite special; he wasn't a new disciple, and he came to the Human Race completely to ally with the Lin Family.

But Lin Yuxuan was initially absent, and then Zhu Cangyan was defeated by the man chosen by Lin Yuxuan, leaving him too ashamed to even visit the Lin Family.

"In recent days, I haven't dared to meet Brother Cangyan. He seems to still be angry about losing to Chen Yu..."

Shi Yao murmured in a low voice.

...

After Chen Yu returned to his cave dwelling, he was a bit puzzled. He had made significant contributions in the exchange activity this time, and logically, there should be abundant rewards. Yet, the sect had said nothing so far.

"Let's wait and see."

Chen Yu was embarrassed to ask for rewards proactively.

The Sky Martial Sect Master valued Chen Yu more and more, so he wouldn't leave him unrewarded.

Five days later, the Sky Martial Sect Master summoned Chen Yu.

"Greetings, Master. Greetings, Brother." Google search novel-fire-net

Chen Yu bowed and then greeted his seventh senior brother, Hong Xiuyuan.

"Yu'er, in the exchange activity this time, you've made great contributions. The sect has decided to allow you to select three King-level combat technique cultivation techniques for free from the 'Heavenly Storage Pavilion,' or one Emperor-level combat technique cultivation technique."

Sky Martial Sect is one of the three major forces of the Human Race, with countless cultivation techniques and combat skills, including some secret doctrines and ancient secret techniques, among others.

This is also one of the reasons why many family forces are eager to get into the Sky Martial Sect.

And now, Chen Yu can freely choose three King-level combat technique cultivation techniques from the "Heavenly Storage Pavilion," which is indeed a very generous reward.

Chen Yu can even give up the three King-level combat technique cultivation techniques to choose an Emperor-level combat technique cultivation technique.

Chen Yu was pleased to hear his Master's mention of the reward, but the reward didn't really suit his taste.

Currently, he is cultivating two techniques, both of which are top-notch.

For example, the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," it's hardly surpassable by any King-level technique in the Sky Martial Sect.

And the "Four Symbols Divine Body" not only involves Body Refinement but also includes many combat skills, all created by the Skywalking Demon God of ancient times from the core inheritances of various Demon clans, each of which would be an absolute treasure in the Heavenly Storage Pavilion.

Before coming to the Sky Martial Sect, the Qingyun Emperor also bestowed him an Emperor-level combat technique, the "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist."

So Chen Yu isn't lacking in this regard.

As for Emperor-level cultivation techniques, those can only be cultivated in the Xuanming Realm, which is still far off for him.

On the contrary, the two techniques he is cultivating now consume a lot of resources, and he hopes the sect could reward him more practically, with piles of Primordial Stones. .

"Master, could I trade for other rewards, even if they're less?"

Chen Yu carefully observed the Sky Martial Sect Master's expression and slowly spoke.

The Sky Martial Sect Master showed a faint smile of helplessness; this reward was what he had fought for Chen Yu, yet Chen Yu didn't want it.

Hong Xiuyuan beside him couldn't help but smile as well.

The rewards offered by the Master were tempting even for him as a senior brother, but Chen Yu actually didn't want them.

"Well, with an Emperor-level father, he must have given him the best techniques and combat skills."

The Sky Martial Sect Master sighed inwardly.

"Yu'er, you did very well in the exchange activity this time, but too well."

The Sky Martial Sect Master suddenly shifted the topic, no longer mentioning the rewards.

"Too well?"

Chen Yu was puzzled.

"Yes, the Azure Dragon Divine Wood and the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest traveled immense distances. This exchange activity also aimed to enhance relations between the Human and Demon clans, as the host, we must offer them some face."

The Sky Martial Sect Master spoke gradually.

Major forces like the Sky Martial Sect and Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest are closely watched by the entire race with every move.

The results of the exchange activity would soon spread, and then the Human Race and Demon Race both would know that the Demon Race's two major forces suffered a disastrous defeat, losing face and prestige.

Hong Xiuyuan spoke with a smile: "Junior brother, the new disciple exchange activity isn't just a small event; it actually concerns many things."

First is the issue of face; the defeat of the other forces would surely be known by countless beings of both major races.

Next, it could affect relations between the two races, positions, and voices in alliances, among others.

"The few god-level forces find it hard to host larger activities, with higher levels, it would require deploying the sect's top Kings and even those in the Xuanming Realm."

"Both the Human Race and Demon Race aren't very strong in the main world, with plenty of external threats. If too many top Kings or those in the Xuanming Realm are mobilized all at once, it might give foreign enemies the chance to exploit weaknesses."

Hong Xiuyuan explained slowly: "So Master said you did very well, but a bit too well."

"If you could give other forces some face, the outcome would have been better, like sacrificing one flag. The biggest winner would still be the Sky Martial Sect."

The Sky Martial Sect Master suddenly interjected: "Or, after obtaining four flags, kindly gifting one flag to each of the other three major forces."

Chen Yu was taken aback; his Master's method was too cunning, what appears as a friendly gift is actually a humiliation, isn't it?

"Regarding rewards, you can propose what you want."

"But before that, let me tell you some bad news."

The topic shifted back to rewards, and the Sky Martial Sect Master's expression returned to normal, with a hint of solemnity: "The Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest wants you to be the exchange disciple this time and go to Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest for cultivation."

"What?"

Chen Yu was taken aback.

The Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest wants him to go there for cultivation? Have these Demons lost their minds; he had just humiliated them severely, yet they invited him over.

No, he suddenly realized, this might be akin to a "Hongmen Banquet".

Once he arrives at the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, it's their territory, everything will be under their control, certainly not as comfortable as in the Sky Martial Sect.

This is likely the consequence of his outstanding performance in the exchange activity, no wonder Master and Senior Brother were analyzing these issues with him.

"The matter was proposed by a demigod from Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest; if you don't want to go, I can decline it for you,"

The Sky Martial Sect Master said calmly.

"Demigod!"

Chen Yu hadn't expected that even a demigod from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest would be stirred.

Yet, even a demigod seemed not to be a big deal in the eyes of the Sky Martial Sect Master; if Chen Yu didn't want to go, he simply wouldn't go.

Chapter 1098: Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest

"Going to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest..."

Chen Yu fell into contemplation.

Ordinarily, this invitation clearly harbors ill intentions, and he should refuse immediately.

But suddenly, Chen Yu thought of something that made him hesitate.

The second level of the "Four Symbols Divine Body," the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, is about to be perfected. He has been considering what to cultivate for the third level, and he is quite interested in the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings.

Cultivating the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings undoubtedly requires many precious fire-attribute materials, and he also needs to start comprehending the profound meaning of fire from scratch.

If he went to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, it would better resolve these two aspects, and the cultivation of the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings would proceed very smoothly.

The Sky Martial Sect Master was a bit curious. He initially thought Chen Yu would refuse immediately, but his disciple unexpectedly fell into contemplation.

"It seems there's something at the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest that tempts him."

He speculated internally.

"If you accept, you would spend at least five years there. Although the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest won't treat you kindly, they definitely won't dare to harm your life."

Said the Sky Martial Sect Master.

If an exchanged disciple were to die, it would seriously affect the trust between the two great forces and even the alliance between the Human Race and the Demon Race.

In fact, if Chen Yu went to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, they would be even more concerned about his safety than the Sky Martial Sect.

After all, Chen Yu is not only a genius of the Sky Martial Sect but also a disciple at the God Realm.

"Then I will take a trip to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest."

Chen Yu boldly agreed.

The Sky Martial Sect Master had mentioned that the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest would not harm his life, so there was little to worry about in this regard.

Chen Yu chose to agree, both for the cultivation technique and to experience the forces of other races.

"Are you sure? Once I give them a response, it cannot be changed."

The Sky Martial Sect Master inquired again.

"I'm sure."

Chen Yu had already decided.

"However, before heading to the Demon Race's Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, can I first return to the Great Yu Realm?"

Chen Yu suddenly made a request.

He wanted to bring Ye Luofeng over first, so the Sky Martial Sect Master could cure the Eternal Curse.

"Impossible, they will leave in half a month, and you must go with them."

The Sky Martial Sect Master shook his head.

If Chen Yu went to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest alone and encountered an accident on the way, who would be responsible?

"Little Brother, once you've stayed at the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest for five or six years, you can come back. If it's not too urgent, you can wait until you return to go to the Great Yu Realm."

Hong Xiuyuan suggested.

"Alright."

There is a thirty-year limit on Ye Luofeng's Eternal Curse, so the remaining time is still ample.

"Tell me, what reward would you like?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master asked again.

"Essence Stones."

Chen Yu thought for a moment before answering.

He wanted many things, like the Soul Cleansing Liquid, Heavenly Crystal Gold, and some precious materials for cultivating the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, which were quite varied.

However, the Essence Stone is a universal currency, making it convenient to buy whatever he desires.

"How about this, even though there's no fear for your life when you go to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, they will definitely make things difficult for you and hinder your cultivation. I will apply for a reward of four million top-grade yuan stones for you."

The Sky Martial Sect Master said after thinking for a moment.

"Thank you, Master."

Four million top-grade yuan stones! That is an astronomical figure.

Chen Yu had spent three years in the Qianyuan Realm, collecting numerous spoils and even serving as a Saint General, resulting in a total value of at most two million top-grade yuan stones.

Now, by participating in an event, he has received such a generous reward. How can he not be pleased?

Of course, the main reason is that the Sky Martial Sect Master is his master, granting Chen Yu special care.

If Chen Yu had not joined the sect and had no backing, he certainly would not have received such benefits.

"I don't advise you to go to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, but it is your choice. I won't interfere, but remember the goal I set for you: to reach the top twenty on the Heavenly Martial List within ten years."

"Counting the time, when you return, the deadline will be near. I hope you won't slack off at the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. Upon your return, I will evaluate your cultivation results."

The Sky Martial Sect Master gave a final reminder.

"Understood."

Chen Yu nodded.

This indeed presents a formidable challenge.

After he left, Hong Xiuyuan asked, "Master, based on Little Junior Brother's abilities, it seems challenging to meet your requirements within ten years, doesn't it?"

"The goal was something I casually mentioned. If he achieves it, great; if not, it's no big deal. After all, the bigger the goal, the more motivation, right?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master explained calmly.

"Casually mentioned..."

Hong Xiuyuan was momentarily stunned.

In other words, Chen Yu and Qin Wentian failing to meet the standard is within the Sky Martial Sect Master's expectations, and they won't face any punishment.

Shortly after, the list of disciples from the Sky Martial Sect heading to the Demon Race's forces was published.

Most of the names were of disciples who performed averagely or had some standout qualities, as the Sky Martial Sect wouldn't trustingly send their top talents to the Demon Race.

However, one name on this list caused a stir.

"Chen Yu? Am I mistaken? Is it the newly promoted disciple Chen Yu?"

"Even though I'm not fond of him, his strength and talent are undeniable, counting him among the prodigies of the Human Race. Why would the sect hand him over to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest?"

It was clear to those aware that the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest harbored some hostility toward Chen Yu. Going there was akin to knowingly walking into danger.

However, this matter didn't concern most people, who were just momentarily surprised and didn't give it much thought.

The disciples of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, and even those of the Azure Dragon Divine Wood, were overjoyed upon receiving this news.

"Chen Yu, oh Chen Yu, in the Human Race territory, this young master couldn't defeat you. But once you arrive at the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, this young master will surely entertain you well."

Inside the grand hall, Zhu Cangyan wore a cold, amused smile.

"Still, Brother Cang Yan has the talent, persuading the Heavenly Martial Sect to hand over Chen Yu obediently."

Shi Yao flattered earnestly from the side.

Zhu Cangyan's identity wasn't ordinary. His grandfather was a demigod of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan and a real power elder of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

If Zhu Cangyan hadn't instigated the situation, and his grandfather hadn't stepped in, this matter would be difficult to achieve.

"Indeed."

Zhu Cangyan smiled proudly.

Yet, he still harbored doubts: if Chen Yu insisted on avoiding the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, even his grandfather couldn't force Chen Yu into compliance.

Confused, Zhu Cangyan ceased to ponder, eager to return to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest to properly "reward" Chen Yu.

Simultaneously, it was his chance to keep Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan apart for years, possibly weakening their bond.

Chen Yu was already prepared, merely waiting for the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest to take him along.

That day, Lin Yuxuan came to visit.

"I heard about the exchange activities among the four major forces. You won first place for the Heavenly Martial Sect, but why go to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest?"

Lin Yuxuan asked bluntly.

"The Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest extended a gracious invitation; it would be impolite to refuse."

Chen Yu joked lightly.

"You know fully well that going to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest won't guarantee you a good time. Why still go?"

Lin Yuxuan expressed disbelief, questioning again.

Smart as she was, Lin Yuxuan knew Chen Yu couldn't appear on that list if he didn't want to.

Chen Yu sighed internally; Lin Yuxuan's curiosity was excessive, yet it was apparent she cared.

"There's something there I need to attend to; nothing major, I'll return in a few years."

Chen Yu stated calmly.

Lin Yuxuan refrained from further inquiry, quietly stood up and departed after a brief silence.

"Don't forget you need to come with me to the Lin Family to resolve the engagement matter."

She suddenly halted.

"Hmm, I haven't forgotten."

Lin Yuxuan gave Chen Yu a glance before leaving the grand hall.

Learning that Chen Yu was going to the Demon Race, and hearing his calm response, for some reason, she felt uneasy.

Half a month passed.

That day, the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, Azure Dragon Divine Wood, and Wanxiang Sect bid farewell.

The current situation was that the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and the Heavenly Martial Sect exchanged some disciples, and Wanxiang Sect and Azure Dragon Divine Wood exchanged disciples.

"This journey has been worthwhile, goodbye."

The red-bearded elder from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest remarked.

Whoosh whoosh...

A group of people leaped onto a crimson ship. This vessel had a unique design, an avian head shape on top, and huge wings on the sides.

Boom!

The crimson ship powered up and departed Martial God Mountain with the group aboard.

"Brother Chen, I didn't expect you to accompany us to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest."

Kong Qiuye beamed.

Among the batch of disciples exchanged by the Heavenly Martial Sect were her and Kong Xiaomu, two mediocre disciples.

Chen Yu smiled, realizing this journey wouldn't be too lonely with familiar faces around.

"Brother Chen, please look after us along the way."

The other Heavenly Martial Sect disciples greeted Chen Yu, understanding that this journey would be challenging, and Chen Yu was their leader.

The journey to the Demon Race's Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest was long. Even with the Transmission Array, it took over half a year.

Chen Yu secluded himself in his room, seldom going out, and the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest refrained from troubling him.

Usually, he either practiced the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" and "Four Symbols Divine Body" or erased the soul imprint within the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown].

He sensed the soul imprint of the Yellow Dragon Clan's Dragon Emperor within the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], estimating, "With three Soul Cleansing Liquid left, it should be erased within half a year."

Once he refined this treasure, Chen Yu would have a powerful ace up his sleeve, greatly enhancing his survival and self-preservation.

The White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw of "Four Symbols Divine Body" reached its second layer, steadily advancing toward perfection.

Half a year later, Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest!

Chen Yu stood on the stern of the crimson ship, gazing into the distance.

"Have we arrived?"

He observed the distant scene, feeling a slight tremor inside.

There seemed to be a gigantic circular bird's nest afar, entirely crimson, exuding majestic sacredness even from tens of miles away.

As the ship neared, Chen Yu discerned it wasn't a bird's nest but numerous buildings piled layer upon layer into an enormous palace complex, resembling a giant bird's nest from a distance.

Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest had twenty layers of buildings, constituting an independent space.

Around the heavenly nest were ten circular passageways, resembling ten sky-reaching pillars supporting the nest in mid-air.

"We've arrived."

The red-bearded elder called out, leading everyone off the ship to a passageway exterior.

"This is the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, a super force established jointly by the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan alongside powerful Demon Race clans."

An elder looked at the Heavenly Martial Sect disciples, smiling and introducing.

"The entire 'Heavenly Nest' is a separate space, with only these ten 'Heavenly Gates' as the means to enter the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest."

The elder added smugly.

"Finally back."

Among the crowd, Zhu Cangyan had a broad smile, occasionally glancing at Chen Yu, internally laughing, "This is my home turf; let's see how you fight me."

Chapter 1099: Divine Body Third Layer

After entering the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, Chen Yu felt as if he had entered another world. The atmosphere here was vastly different from the outside, with the concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi tripled.

"This truly deserves to be called a Holy Land for the Demon Race's cultivation. It's not inferior to the Martial God Mountain... just a bit too hot."

The temperature inside the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest was extremely high, making it difficult for those below the Sky Sea Realm to stay in such an environment.

The Demons of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest had bodies that were extraordinarily strong, often cultivating the Profound Meaning of Fire, feeling comfortable rather than any discomfort in this environment.

Although the temperature didn't affect Chen Yu much, he did feel a bit of aversion knowing he would live in such a hot place in the future.

"From today on, all disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect are also part of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. Now that you're here, you must follow the rules. I hope you'll have a stable time here and achieve success,"

The red-bearded elder advised before gracefully departing.

The disciples of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest dispersed, leaving only one elder, who smiled and said, "Heavenly Martial disciples, follow me."

"You might not be accustomed to the environment of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and might be dissatisfied with the caves allocated for your cultivation, but when in Rome, do as the Romans do. I'm sure the disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect can overcome these small inconveniences. If you encounter any big problems, you may tell me."

The elder walked slowly, chatting with the group of Heavenly Martial disciples, while introducing the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

"Ahead is the area with cultivation caves. There aren't many vacant caves. Before we returned to the nest, the elders had already discussed the allocation of the caves."

"Also, since you're new to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, even though I've just spoken to you about some matters, you might still find this place unfamiliar. Here's a map of the nest and the relevant rules."

The elder waved his hand, and twenty jade slips flew out, landing in the hands of Chen Yu and the others.

"Next is the allocation of cultivation caves. Sun Qiao, cave number sixteen."

"Kong Qiuye, cave number one hundred and three."

...

The quality of the caves here is not ranked numerically but based on geographical distribution.

Generally speaking, the cultivation caves to the south are the best, while the ones to the north are the worst.

"Cao Zheng, cave number one hundred and sixty-eight."

Nineteen names were read out.

"Chen Yu... cave number ninety-five."

Chen Yu's was the last to be assigned.

"My cave is at the northernmost edge."

Chen Yu knew the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest would trouble him, but this was too blatant, giving him the worst cave directly.

The elder noticed Chen Yu's dissatisfaction and smiled faintly, saying, "Chen Yu, there aren't many cultivation caves available in the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. Some are under reconstruction and can't be inhabited. Your cultivation cave may not have the best environment, just bear with it for now."

Chen Yu was too lazy to argue, knowing it wouldn't lead to a good outcome anyway.

This is the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. Initially, he should familiarize himself with the environment and act low-key, lest he falls into someone else's trap and ends up in a worse situation.

"After a long journey, if there are no objections, everyone can go rest in their caves."

The elder left after saying this.

"Brother Chen, the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest is deliberately targeting you. This must be because you caused them so much embarrassment during the new disciple exchange event, and they are taking revenge,"

Kong Qiuye spoke up for Chen Yu.

This was obvious to a discerning person, and Kong Qiuye was only just realizing it.

"No problem."

Chen Yu gave a light smile and did not explain.

The cave was quite luxurious but did not match Chen Yu's aesthetic taste.

The concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the cave was slightly weaker than other cultivation caves, and the effectiveness of comprehending the Profound Meaning of Fire was extremely low as well.

Next, he briefly browsed the information recorded in the jade slip, gaining a general understanding of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

The rules here are relatively loose, allowing private duels between disciples, but there must be no deaths or damage to the buildings.

"Only after perfecting the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw can I cultivate the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings."

Chen Yu immediately started seclusion.

The immediate priority was to perfect the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw; otherwise, it would waste the cultivation environment and resources of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

Before coming, he had already stockpiled a certain amount of gold-element material, and now he spared no expense in investing them all into cultivation.

Besides cultivating the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, he also needed to erase the imprint of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown and cultivate the Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique to enhance his skills.

...

Zhu Cangyan returned to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest to see his grandfather.

"Grandfather, Cangyan is here to visit you."

Zhu Cangyan shouted while standing outside a valley.

"Come in."

An elderly and dignified voice came out, and the barrier surrounding the valley dissipated.

Zhu Cangyan entered a massive treasure hall inside the valley.

The treasure hall was just an empty shell; his grandfather lived deep underground, where a gigantic palace made of crimson gems was built atop scorching magma.

A sharp bird cry filled with endless majesty echoed.

Above the great hall, a large figure of a Vermilion Bird formed, which was Zhu Cangyan's grandfather, a demigod power of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

"You little rascal, weren't you supposed to improve relations with the Human Race's Lin Family's prideful daughter? How did you end up humiliated by the Heavenly Martial Sect's new disciples?"

The Vermilion Bird apparition exuded an oppressive aura that froze space.

"It was all because of my carelessness, Grandfather. After dueling with a master on the Heavenly Martial List from the Heavenly Martial Sect, I fell for that kid's trick and was defeated,"

Zhu Cangyan shifted the blame.

"Although Grandpa helped you bring Chen Yu here this time, don't go too far. After all, he is the Disciple of the Sky Martial Sect Master."

The Vermilion Bird's phantom gave a word of caution.

He feared his grandson would be blinded by hatred and act recklessly.

"Grandson knows his limits. I only want to suppress this boy to let off some steam for the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. However, the main reason is to separate Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan, so that grandson might have a chance to be with Lin Yuxuan and complete the arranged marriage between our families."

Zhu Cangyan spoke out both for the sake of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and the matter of marriage.

It was precisely for this reason that his demigod grandfather did not refuse initially.

"Hmph, if you really want this marriage, then train hard, use your strength to drive away Chen Yu, and win over that Human Race girl."

The Vermilion Bird's phantom snorted coldly, his expression stern.

He suspected that part of the Lin Family's refusal was because this grandson of his was too inferior.

Of course, inferior compared to Lin Yuxuan, a Human Race prodigy of the era!

"Yes, yes, grandson will return to train immediately."

Seeing his grandfather enraged and about to scold him, Zhu Cangyan quickly found an excuse to leave.

After leaving his grandfather's cave, Zhu Cangyan let out a sigh of relief. Though the other was his grandfather, he was also a demigod, and the aura he emitted when angry was truly awe-inspiring.

Shortly after walking away, a Demon Race woman appeared in his path.

Her skin was like condensed cream with a faint, moist red hue, and her red eyes were bewitching and captivating.

She wore crystal red armor, with slender arms and rounded jade legs exposed, exuding a heroic and captivating beauty.

"Isn't this Young Master Zhu Cangyan? I wonder if this trip to the Human Race for matchmaking was successful?"

The charming woman curled her red lips into a smile.

"Zhu Lingyu, my affairs are none of your concern."

Zhu Cangyan's face stiffened, he shouted coldly, and tried to leave.

"Aren't we both members of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan? Is it wrong for Little Sister to care about Brother Zhu Cangyan?"

"Little Sister heard before that Brother Zhu Cangyan lost to a new Disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, but with Brother Zhu Cangyan's strength, that would never happen. It must be a rumor, isn't Little Sister right?"

The sly face of the bewitching woman "Zhu Lingyu" couldn't help but laugh repeatedly, although she appeared to be concerned about Zhu Cangyan.

"Zhu Lingyu, get lost."

Zhu Cangyan roared in anger.

This trip to the Human Race was the greatest humiliation of his life.

Attempting a matchmaking with the Human Race, only to be ruthlessly humiliated by the current lover of his match.

"Oh dear, Brother Zhu Cangyan is angry."

Zhu Lingyu's eyes were filled with laughter.

Zhu Cangyan left in a fury, cursing under his breath, "Zhu Lingyu, that bastard..."

There were quite a few rifts between his line and Zhu Lingyu's, and although Zhu Lingyu was fifteen years younger than him, her cultivation level was always on par with his, often making jokes and ridiculing him. .

However, what he needed to think about now was how to deal with Chen Yu.

Zhu Cangyan couldn't just trouble Chen Yu without reason; he'd need some justification.

Watching Zhu Cangyan leave in anger, Zhu Lingyu's smile faded to indifference while her eyes sparkled with intrigue: "Interesting, I heard that the new Disciple who defeated Zhu Cangyan has also arrived at the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan. Not only did he defeat that waste Zhu Cangyan, but he also severely humiliated the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan during the new Disciples' exchange activities..."

A month passed, and Chen Yu had an uneventful stay at the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, encountering no trouble.

But he didn't believe the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest had given up targeting him.

"This time, I'll push for a breakthrough to perfection."

Chen Yu made up his mind, dedicating himself to seclusion, cultivating the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, aiming to reach perfection during this period of retreat.

Gurgle, gurgle!

A portion of an auxiliary potion dripped onto Chen Yu's hands.

Before him also lay a metallic material of the gold attribute used for supplementary training.

Chen Yu activated his cultivation method, as the platinum lines on his hands rose, releasing powerful energy, transforming into a solid pair of massive metallic beast claws, shimmering with a flowing light full of violent beauty.

As the days of seclusion continued, Chen Yu felt a sense of swelling and heaviness in his hands.

This was an indication of having reached the limit in his cultivation progress, proving it was hard for him to make further advancements.

Yet, Chen Yu did not give up, immersing himself in the cultivation of the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, with the profound meaning of gold in full operation.

Half a month later.

A mighty Holy Beast aura suddenly emanated from within Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw, freezing the air throughout the cave.

"White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw, perfected!"

Excitement filled Chen Yu's heart as he opened his eyes, concluding his seclusion.

During previous cultivations, the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw had already reached its limit, but Chen Yu refused to stop there. With wholehearted cultivation, he broke through the limit, perfecting the second layer.

"I wonder how much more powerful the perfected White Tiger Sacred Claw is?"

Chen Yu was a bit curious but couldn't test it at the moment.

After consolidating the second layer, Chen Yu began perusing the contents of the third layer.

Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings!

The subsequent layers of the "Four Symbols Divine Body" are cultivated on top of the astral body, further upgrading the power of the Star Acupoint.

"Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, stimulate the power of the Star Acupoint in the back, connect them and infuse the profound meaning of fire to form the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, soaring between Heaven and Earth, burning all things..."

Chapter 1100: It's a Trap

To cultivate the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, vast cultivation resources are needed, and Chen Yu can now start collecting them.

He left the cave dwelling and headed to a marketplace in the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

There were quite a few shops here, as well as private stalls; basically, anything you needed was for sale.

Chen Yu's aim was primarily the cultivation resources for the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings.

"There are truly a lot of rare fire element materials, many uncommon among the Human Race; there are quite a few of them here..."

He glanced around briefly, sighing inwardly.

Coming to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest was the right decision; resource collection is much easier, saving a lot of time and energy.

Chen Yu walked into a spiritual materials shop, focused on a red Lingzhi, and asked, "What's the price of the 'Earthfire Ganoderma'?"

The cultivation method for the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings lists many rare materials, along with some spiritual medicine formulas, used to cultivate the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings and enhance their power and realm.

He was currently collecting the rare materials needed for a specific herbal liquid formula, with Earthfire Ganoderma being the most demanded fire element material.

"Forty thousand top-grade yuan stones for one."

The steward glanced at Chen Yu and replied indifferently.

"What?"

Chen Yu was taken aback.

The Earthfire Ganoderma is just an ordinary fire Dao cultivation rare material; even the higher quality ones shouldn't exceed twenty thousand top-grade yuan stones.

Although Chen Yu wasn't lacking in yuan stones, he needed a large number of Earthfire Ganoderma, which would lead to a huge loss.

A black shop!

Chen Yu labeled this shop and moved on to inquire elsewhere.

He quickly arrived at another shop and immediately asked, "What's the price for Earthfire Ganoderma?"

"Nineteen thousand for one."

The shop assistant quickly replied.

But at that moment, the steward nearby noticed Chen Yu, seemingly recalling something, approached with a faint cold smile and said, "Dear customer, my apologies, this assistant is new and quoted the wrong price; Earthfire Ganoderma is forty thousand top-grade yuan stones."

Chen Yu turned around and left the shop.

He realized that the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest was deliberately targeting him; these larger shops were likely all informed.

Whenever he entered to purchase cultivation resources, the prices would almost double.

"It seems I'll have to buy resources from smaller stalls."

Chen Yu needed a lot of resources, and purchasing from specialized rare materials shops was the most cost-effective and reliable.

The resources sold at small stalls were limited in variety, with varying quality, and disputes were more likely.

But Chen Yu had no other choice and could only slowly collect from the small stalls.

After a while, he had collected a batch of materials for the "Body Burning Fire Liquid" and twenty fire attribute Profound Meaning crystals, then returned to his cave dwelling.

After spending an hour, Chen Yu prepared the Body Burning Fire Liquid.

Next, he took out a custom-made bath barrel, prepared hot water, and poured the Body Burning Fire Liquid into the hot water.

The Body Burning Fire Liquid is neither ingested nor applied externally; it's absorbed through a herbal bath.

Gurgle!

He poured half of the Body Burning Fire Liquid into the bath water.

After undressing, Chen Yu entered the custom-made bath barrel, as if he had entered lava, his entire body felt scorching hot.

If he stayed too long, even with Chen Yu's physical defense, he could get burned.

Chen Yu immediately sat cross-legged, operated his cultivation method, and activated the power of the Star Acupoint on his back to gradually absorb the medicinal effect.

"Hiss..."

It felt like countless burning hot needles constantly pierced into his back.

The path of Body Cultivation is always accompanied by pain and hardship that ordinary people cannot endure. Chen Yu was long accustomed to it and silently bore it.

An hour later.

Most of the medicinal effect had been absorbed by Chen Yu, and it could be seen that the Star Acupoint on his back was emitting a faint red glow.

"The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings are essentially a pair of flame wings. To make the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings strong, powerful flames are needed."

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan is born with a powerful spiritual fire, and there are several strong true fire formulas within the clan.

Chen Yu naturally couldn't obtain these precious true fire formulas, but he himself possessed a powerful innate spiritual flame — Blood Crystal Flame.

The Blood Crystal Flame ranks among the top hundred on the True Fire Spirit Flame List and has been continuously improving in quality and level as Chen Yu progressed.

"I'll use the Blood Crystal Flame to refine the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings!"

Chen Yu activated the flame of the Blood Crystal Flame, transforming it into strands, flying to his back, and merging it near the shoulder blade's Star Acupoint.

This process was equally painful, but Chen Yu gritted his teeth and endured it.

Half a day passed, and Chen Yu took a short break; the liquid in the bath barrel had been completely absorbed.

On his back, a few strands of bright red vivid light patterns had formed, emanating a faintly strong scorching aura.

"Besides cultivating the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, I also need to comprehend the Fire's Profound Meaning."

Without the Fire's Profound Meaning, how much power can the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings hold?

Fortunately, during the previous transaction with the White Tiger Sacred Clan, he obtained quite a few fire attribute Profound Meaning crystals, and here in the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, it's conducive to understanding the Fire's Profound Meaning; fire attribute Profound Meaning crystals are easy to find.

After cultivating the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings for a while, Chen Yu took out the fire attribute Profound Meaning crystals to comprehend the Fire's Profound Meaning.

With the enhancement in cultivation realm and soul strength, the speed of comprehending the Profound Meaning was also accelerated.

Within less than an hour, Chen Yu had comprehended the Fire's Profound Meaning.

A month later.

"Chen Yu, my master wants to see you."

A servant arrived outside Chen Yu's cave dwelling.

"Who is your master?"

A cold voice echoed from inside the cave dwelling. Follow current novels on [novel·fire·net](#)

"Elder Wu!"

The servant carried a hint of pride.

Chen Yu didn't know him, but since the other party was an elder of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, if he wanted to see Chen Yu, Chen Yu had to make a trip; otherwise, he'd give the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest an excuse to pick a quarrel.

On the way, Chen Yu learned that this Elder Wu worked in the Sect Affairs Hall.

"Chen Yu, although you're a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, you are now also part of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. I, as the elder, have a simple task for you."

Elder Wu's face was serious, and his red hair at the temples was slightly graying.

In terms of tasks, the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest is different from the Heavenly Martial Sect, placing more emphasis on practical experience. Every disciple is required to complete three tasks every ten years, with at least one task involving external combat.

Now, with Elder Wu personally assigning a task to Chen Yu, it was clearly a trap, but he had no reason to refuse.

"On the second level of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, there's a spiritual medicine garden without supervision, and I'll leave it to you to manage."

Elder Wu explained the task situation.

"Guard the spiritual medicine garden?"

This task was beyond his expectations. Chen Yu thought it would be a challenging or dangerous task, but he didn't expect it to be a simple guarding task.

"I believe the elite genius of the Heavenly Martial Sect should be able to complete this simple task."

Elder Wu said lightly.

"This is a trap."

Chen Yu thought to himself but agreed on the surface.

After preparing, he headed to the second level of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

The bottom level is mainly the activity area for servants and odd jobs, followed by resource-rich areas within the medicine garden and mines.

Chen Yu arrived at the spiritual medicine garden, drawing the attention of all the servants.

"This spiritual medicine garden contains twenty plots, growing Three-star Blood Flame Grass, Yin Fire Grass, Red Cloud Bamboo, Earthfire Ganoderma..."

"They're all such precious spiritual materials!"

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised.

These rare materials are extremely valuable, especially the Three-star Blood Flame Grass and Earthfire Ganoderma, which Chen Yu currently needs for his fire dao cultivation, and there's quite a lot.

"They deliberately assigned me here. If the garden's yield has any issues, it's my responsibility."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Moreover, he has Three-star Blood Flame Grass and Earthfire Ganoderma on hand. If an issue arises, there's no way he can explain it clearly.

"I wonder what the steward's personality is like?"

The servants in the spiritual medicine garden discussed how to win Chen Yu over and make profits from it.

This spiritual medicine garden breeds high-quality rare materials, naturally providing many opportunities for gains.

However, after a month of interaction, the servants tried all sorts of ways to please Chen Yu, but their insinuations were all unsuccessful.

"Damn it, this new steward doesn't take hints, so what should we do?"

"How can such a person exist, sitting on immense resources without taking any advantage?"

The servants were quite puzzled.

But they didn't know Chen Yu was puzzled too.

Of course, he wanted to be greedy, wishing he could make a substantial gain.

But it was obviously a trap set by the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, and Chen Yu repeatedly warned himself to stay calm and composed!

Guarding the spiritual medicine garden actually didn't require much effort.

Most of Chen Yu's time was spent cultivating the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings and erasing the soul imprint from the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Three months passed, and the servants in the garden completely gave up.

In their eyes, Chen Yu had already become a noble character, selflessly dedicated to cultivation.

Meanwhile.

Zhu Cangyan's face was sinister as he paced back and forth.

"Damn it, is Chen Yu not tempted by the rare materials in the garden? He doesn't even accept the servants' bribes?"

"Isn't he lacking Three-star Blood Flame Grass, Earthfire Ganoderma, and other cultivation resources?"

Zhu Cangyan cursed while inquiring.

The higher-ups of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest didn't favor Chen Yu but wouldn't make a direct move against him.

Therefore, this idea came from Zhu Cangyan.

As long as Chen Yu's conduct had issues or the quantity of submitted medicine was problematic, Zhu Cangyan could seize the opportunity to give Chen Yu trouble.

But Chen Yu stayed in the garden for three or four months, and yet was so "upright and incorruptible".

"Brother Cangyan, I think Chen Yu might have guessed there's a problem, so he dared not take action."

Shi Yao whispered.

Zhu Cangyan calmed down, realizing Shi Yao made a good point.

"But if he doesn't take advantage, am I just helpless against him?"

Zhu Cangyan showed a sinister smile.

"Brother Cangyan, do you have any clever plans?"

Shi Yao asked joyfully.

"Shi Yao, this matter still requires you to take a trip."

Zhu Cangyan spoke with an air of assigning an important task.

Shi Yao's face immediately turned stiff; he indeed regretted coming here today and asking this question.

...

A month later, in the dead of night.

At the barrier of the spiritual medicine garden, a subtle fluctuation suddenly occurred, and a transparent shadow penetrated the barrier, entering the garden.

Only a few servants were on duty around, completely unaware of the anomaly here.

"Ah, I hope everything goes smoothly."

Shi Yao sighed inwardly.

His figure completely blended into the surrounding scenery, even his aura was utterly restrained, as if he didn't exist.

Even if a cultivator of the same rank walked up to him, they might not discover him.

All thanks to Zhu Cangyan's spatial treasure "Hidden Star Clothes," which can perfectly hide him, being even more effective at night.

Shi Yao reached the spiritual medicine plot where rare materials were planted and dug up an Earthfire Ganoderma...