

Eternal Heart 111

Chapter 111 Catching a Turtle in a Jar

"Little beast

In the midst of the roaring Qi Force hot stream, the black-robed elder hastily retreated, emitting a frantic voice as his hair became disheveled and scattered.

The astonishing clashing might made the others glance sideways.

Whoosh!

Only to see the black-robed elder retreat dozens of feet, his clothing torn in several places, forehead and legs bearing a few scratches.

The recent confrontation was essentially a group beating by Chen Yu and his two companions.

...

The key was,

Chen Yu could withstand the burning poison of his "Red Evil Technique"; the area of effect sword moves formed by the "Heavy-Light Sword Technique" were eerily peculiar.

If it were just Chen Yu alone, the black-robed steward wouldn't have feared at all.

But with Chen Yu taking the brunt of the frontal attacks, Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling had no reservations, going all out with their attacks, which were not to be underestimated.

For a moment,

The black-robed steward suffered minor injuries; if not for a full-body Half-Treasure Armor, the injuries would have been much worse.

"Beast, take your death!"

The black-robed steward's icy gaze locked onto Chen Yu.

Whooshing!

A wild and scorching dark-red inner breath surged from his body, the red patterned staff in his hand gleaming with bright red patterns, sweeping out a vast cloud of dark flame waves, resembling a mini firestorm cloud.

That horrifying power caused Chen Yu and his companions to feel terribly dry and scorched all over.

"Junior Brother Chen, be careful!"

Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling's faces were filled with shock as the black-robed steward's strike nearly reached the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Just focus on attacking."

Chen Yu called out softly, pushing the "Copper Statue Technique" to its limit, his bones, muscles, and skin surface all flashed with a layer of metallic copper patterns.

Crack-crack!

Amidst the cracking sounds of bones, Chen Yu's figure grew slightly taller and wider, like a majestic and glowing copper statue.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu's heavy sword in hand transformed into a whirl of faint silver, wind-like sword Qi vortex, and upon contact with that dreadful dark cloud of flame waves, it burst out with a dazzling dark silver radiance.

Boom! Bang!

The dark cloud flame wave exploded, turning into numerous dark-red burning wave snakes, but most were shredded and engulfed by the splendid sword Qi vortex.

Spluttering!

Chen Yu withstood a spate of violent red waves burning and beating against him, his breathing heavy and muffled.

Fortunately,

The Half-Treasure Armor he wore, fashioned from the hide of a Fire Lizard, afforded him an additional resistance against such attacks.

At the same time,

Slash!

His heavy sword slashed out a crescent-shaped dark silver sword rainbow, cutting across the black-robed steward's staff.

"This kid

The black-robed steward was shocked, his staff-holding hand trembling slightly.

His furious attack, although it somewhat overpowered Chen Yu, was entirely withstood by the latter without a sound; and with the immense force of the heavy sword, he managed to disrupt the steward's rhythm.

At the same time,

Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling's attacks arrived from the side and the rear, coordinating with Chen Yu's to throw the black-robed steward into disarray and danger.

Boom! Spluttering!

Under the fierce group attack, the black-robed elder's vitality roiled, and fresh wounds appeared on his body, a hint of blood tracing from the corner of his mouth.

Senior Brother Pei, despite not being as defensively robust as Chen Yu, had an offensive ferocity comparable to those at the Peak of Refining, overwhelming the elder.

"Ah

A scream echoed.

Splutter!

Mu Xueqing's sword swept by, slaying a Demonized Jackal Wolf Knight at the Mid-stage of Refining.

Eh?

Mu Xueqing was somewhat surprised.

Her opponent suddenly stiffened, grunted, and seemed to have stepped on a nail, which allowed her to vanquish her enemy.

A similar scene played out on Fang Haoifei's side; one at the Early Stage of Refining stumbled, and amid cries, couldn't stand firm.

Splutter!

Fang Haoifei took the opportunity to spin and slash, unexpectedly killing his opponent.

The last Mid-stage Refining Jackal Wolf Knight, in a panic to escape, was killed by Fang Haoifei and Mu Xueqing working together.

Thus,

The remaining three Organ Refining Stage Demonized Jackals were annihilated in one fell swoop, leaving only the black-robed elder and four worldly Mid-stage experts from the Bone Demon Palace.

Fang Haoifei and Mu Xueqing were both surprised and puzzled.

With their abilities, facing three opponents, they would at best have a slight advantage, with no idea when they might win.

Mu Xueqing suddenly noticed that the soles of two of the deceased enemies had a small blood hole.

"Go support over there."

Fang Haoifei and Mu Xueqing, with no time to think further,

At this time,

Four old Mid-stage practitioners from Yan Family Castle and **** were pressing down two Yunyue Sect aid members.

Kill!

The arrival of Fang Haoifei and Mu Xueqing immediately overwhelmed the four old men.

"Run! They're all dead

"Qian Steward is also struggling!"

The four worldly Mid-stage experts were of advanced age and had no desire to fight to the death.

Ah!

Following the death of one old woman at the hands of Fang Haoifei, the remaining three elders fled in disarray.

"These turncoats!"

The black-robed steward's hateful voice came through.

He was being brutally assaulted by Chen Yu's group, suffering considerable injury and extreme frustration.

"Escape!"

The black-robed steward realized that the situation was beyond salvaging and that if more practitioners at the stage of Refining like Fang Haoifei joined in, he might indeed meet his end here.

Red Burning Death!

The staff in the black-robed steward's hand paused abruptly, forming a whirl of dark-red vortex, a raging hot breath of air swirling within it, engulfing the surroundings within one or two yards.

"Be careful!"

This area attack caused Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling to face a formidable challenge, with only Chen Yu able to withstand it firmly.

Whisk!

The black-robed steward's figure flashed, breaking away close to Tong Yuling's side, and then leaped to the opposite side atop a large tree.

Wah!

As the black-robed steward landed on the tree, his figure swayed, and he vomited another mouthful of blood. In the breakout, he was still hammered by the strong blows from Chen Yu and Senior Brother Pei.

Fortunately, at this point,

His flying mount, a giant bird with dark feathers, was approaching head-on.

"Don't think you can escape!"

Chen Yu and Senior Brother Pei were in hot pursuit, just a few steps behind.

At a glance,

The Black Robed Steward was about to mount the giant black-feathered bird.

Swish!

Senior Brother Pei launched a spear from afar, stirring up a wave of pale purple shadows like a dragon, striking at the Black Robed Steward.

Chen Yu, who had not advanced to the stage of refining his internal organs, almost missed his ranged attack, but an idea struck him, and a dark grey poisoned sword appeared in his hand.

Boom clang!

With a flick of his staff, the Black Robed Steward blocked Senior Brother Pei's long-distance strike, stepped onto the back of the giant bird, and revealed a triumphant expression.

But at that moment,

A vague, thin sword shadow, fleeting as lightning through the night sky, "puff," stabbed into the belly of the giant black-feathered bird.

It was the Dark Snake Sword!

The sword's characteristic was its silent and barely perceptible nature, especially invisible in the darkness of night.

Under Chen Yu's immense strength, the sword, almost up to its hilt, pierced into the belly of the bird.

"No!"

The Black Robed Steward uttered a low cry as the giant black-feathered bird stiffened, poison striking its heart, and amidst its trembling shrill cries, it plummeted from the sky.

It was well known

That Chen Yu's "Dark Snake Sword" was a weapon of extreme poison, further amplified by the touch of those in the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Good!"

Senior Brother Pei, his face alight with satisfaction, joined Chen Yu in the chase to kill the Black Robed Steward.

"Tsk tsk, taking down an enforcer from the Bone Demon Palace – that's indeed a significant feat."

Fang Haofoi came over, joining in to kick the enemy while they were down.

Swipe!

Without any hesitation, the Black Robed Steward's figure dashed forward, a faint dark shadow flitting toward the deeper parts of Yan Family Castle.

He didn't look for an open area to run but instead chose the complex section with numerous buildings within the Yan Family Castle.

"This fox!"

Chen Yu sheathed the Dark Snake Sword, pushed his movement technique to its extreme, yet still could not shorten the distance.

The Black Robed Steward was, after all, at the Peak of Refining, and his cultivation provided a significant boost to his movement speed.

In the night.

The Black Robed Steward twisted and turned, gradually blending into the streets and houses deep within the Yan Family Castle.

"This man is heavily injured and greatly exhausted. We just need to control the situation, lock down the entire Yan Family Castle, and catch the turtle in the jar,"

Senior Brother Pei said with a smile.

"This move is ruthless!"

Both Chen Yu and Fang Haoqi agreed wholeheartedly.

At that moment,

Mu Xueqing, Tong Yuling, and two other members of the Yunyue Sect gradually took control of the situation.

The remaining two elders of the Yan Family Castle who were at the Organ Refining Stage had already submitted, and another person from the two families of Wulin at the Organ Refining Stage was executed.

The two Yan Family ancestors gave orders, gathering the castle's experts to block all passages of the Yan Family Castle.

"I'll go contact Lady Yan."

Mu Xueqing suddenly thought of something. With Yan Hong dead and the remaining two elders captured, the external threats eliminated; Lady Yan's lineage could take power.

Zoom!

Mu Xueqing's figure flashed and she quickly arrived at the Yan mansion, heading straight to Lady Yan's courtyard quarters.

She didn't notice

In the shadow of the rockery in the courtyard, a frail old man holding a staff lurked with icy coldness in his eyes.

"Lady Yan! Yu Xi!"

Mu Xueqing knocked on the door with no response, but the lights inside the main room were on.

Squeak!

She pushed, and the door creaked open.

"Whimper

From the bed, a faint sound came.

A beautiful woman and a charming young girl were tied up in front of the bed, drenched in sweat and struggling.

"Lady Yan! What's happened to you

Mu Xueqing turned pale and warily looked around all corners of the room.

Who was it that kidnapped the Yan family mother and daughter?

Mu Xueqing's figure flashed rapidly as she hurried over to break the ropes binding the Yan mother and daughter.

To her discovery,

The internal qi and movements of both women were sealed by a special technique.

"Be... careful!"

Yan Yuexi looked at Mu Xueqing in terror, pointing behind her.

"Beautiful lady, who are you looking for?"

A playful and teasing male voice came from behind.

Mu Xueqing felt a chill on her fingers and spine. Without turning her head, she slashed toward the figure behind her with her sword.

Swish!

But her sword cut through empty air.

A mysterious man wearing an embroidered mask appeared ghost-like right before her.

His incredible speed far surpassed Mu Xueqing's, so much so that probably none from their lineage could compete with him.

"The Infinite Thief!"

A dreadful thought surfaced in her mind.

As Mu Xueqing was about to scream, her vision blurred once more, and her shoulder was pressed down by a palm.

In an instant,

A cold and peculiar qi sealed all her internal qi.

Slap! Slap!

The masked man tapped her body twice more.

"You

Mu Xueqing's body stiffened, her speech difficult.

"Beautiful lady! You do love to meddle. These mother and daughter were about to relent step by step and agree to serve me in bed together. It was you! You gave them hope!"

A cold killing intent flashed across the masked man's eyes.

However,

As he scrutinized Mu Xueqing's pure and ethereal beauty, the killing intent in his eyes diminished, and he chuckled, "What a wonderful beauty, untouched and innocent. Normally, I have no interest in such young girls, but an exception will be made for someone with your looks."

Clang clang!

At the same time, on the opposite roof of Lady Yan's courtyard, a man and a woman appeared.

"Sister Xie. The thief has indeed circled back here. This time, we must not let him escape,"

Kun Ling said with a somber expression.

"I saw a familiar figure go in, looks a bit like Junior Sister Mu

Dressed in simple elegance, Xie Jing watched her loyal dog-like companion, appearing to have more discoveries.

Chapter 112: The Real Culprit

In the courtyard's artificial hill.

The Black Robed Steward's complexion was pale, he held a cane in his hand, hiding in the shadows, concealing his entire presence.

Across from him, on the roof of the house, appeared a man and a woman, which made his expression turn grim.

However,

The gaze of those two was fixed on the chamber in the courtyard.

...

Just a moment ago, he had witnessed a Yunyue Sect female disciple enter the chamber, after which there was no further sound.

What exactly is the situation?"

The Black Robed Steward's expression alternated between clarity and cloudiness, always feeling that something was amiss.

The battle before had left him seriously injured, having lost his flying mount, and should he flee head-on, he would definitely not last.

Therefore,

He first infiltrated the residential areas within Yan Family Castle; he headed wherever the architecture and terrain were most complex, and, sure enough, temporarily shook off pursuit.

However,

The Black Robed Steward had not expected that he would find himself hiding in Lady Yan's estate.

A bad feeling suddenly arose in his heart.

The Black Robed Steward did not notice a little bug, the size of a thumb, that emerged in the artificial hill's pool.

Inside the chamber, the light remained on.

"Heh, tonight sure is lively."

The masked man sat on the bed, his gaze lightly looking out the window as if piercing through the night, controlling everything.

Before the bed,

Mu Xueqing, Lady Yan, and her daughter leaned against each other, their movements sealed, all three women were rare beauties with distinct charm.

"Infinite Thief... Now that the situation in Yan Family Castle is almost settled, why won't you let us go

Lady Yan clenched her teeth tightly, struggling to speak.

Before, she had obediently served the Infinite Thief, who only promised to keep her family safe.

To assist them in taking vengeance and governing Yan Family Castle, he demanded both mother and daughter serve him.

Lady Yan had been enduring, waiting for the Upper Envoys from her sect, hoping they could stabilize the situation.

Finally,

They saw hope, today of all days, as Yan Hong's actions were exposed, and the state of affairs was becoming clear.

"Hmph! Blame this foolish woman."

The masked man cast a cold glance toward Mu Xueqing beside him. If it weren't for her beauty and charm, she would have been killed long ago.

"Blame me?"

Mu Xueqing gave a bitter smile.

The three women, with their movements sealed, could only barely speak.

"If you hadn't meddled, assisting these two, after they lost faith in the so-called Upper Envoys from their sect, they would have submitted under me long ago."

Anger was evident in the masked man's tone.

He could have forced himself upon them, but that might have led to the mother and daughter's destruction, and he would have lost half the enjoyment, unable to relish the bliss of having both serve him.

"Now I understand... The internal strife within Yan Family Castle... all began because of you."

Mu Xueqing suddenly realized something.

"Not slow on the uptake, are you? Without creating this crisis, how could I have slowly brought the mother and daughter to their knees before me?"

The masked man chuckled.

Hearing this, Lady Yan quivered: "Was it you... who killed my husband?"

Suddenly, she pieced together several clues.

Before, Lady Yan had thought her husband's death was orchestrated by Yan Hong, perhaps in collusion with Bone Demon Palace.

But now, upon reflection,

Her husband was powerful. To kill him without any noise was difficult, and not even a few practitioners at the Organ Refining Stage could manage it.

"Ha ha... That's right. I killed your husband and then set fire to conceal it, letting the blame naturally fall on Yan Hong."

The masked man did not deny it.

Upon hearing this,

A chill spread through Mu Xueqing's entire body.

So, the source of all internal strife within Yan Family Castle was actually the Infinite Thief.

Yan Hong and others were merely puppets, silently manipulated behind the scenes, pushed to the current predicament.

Using human nature's obsession with revenge, family, and power, the masked man had little by little breached the mental defenses of Lady Yan and Yan Yuexi.

Yan Yuexi, why had she seen her mother serving the Infinite Thief?

Mu Xueqing felt cold inside. With the capabilities of the Infinite Thief, how could he not notice—probably it was deliberate.

"Beauty, you've ruined my good time. I'm going to strip you of your clothes bit by bit, peeling away the reserved ardor and heat within the heart of a cool girl like you."

The Infinite Thief's hot gaze swept over Mu Xueqing's gentle and delicate figure.

Mu Xueqing's heart sank into endless darkness.

However, she was now so weak that even speaking was immensely difficult, let alone having the ability to bite her tongue and commit suicide.

"Of course, before that, I need to take care of the annoying flies outside."

The masked man's tone suddenly shifted.

Creak!

The Infinite Thief opened the door, his gaze sweeping over the courtyard's artificial hill.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same moment, a man and a woman leaped into view from both sides of the courtyard.

It was Kun Ling and Xie Jing.

"Infinite Thief! You should just surrender."

Kun Ling, clad in a purple robe, fluttered in the night wind, going "clang" as he drew forth a red-golden greatsword.

Woosh!

Upon being brandished, strands of cold golden patterned blade radiance coiled around the blade, exuding a bone-chilling aura.

"That young man is likely a true disciple of Yunyue Sect."

Inside the artificial hill, the Black Robed Steward was shocked.

This purple-robed man's strength was definitely not inferior to his own, and possibly even greater.

Swish-slash!

Beside him, Xie Jing unfolded a fragrant handkerchief with her bare hands, emitting threads of light purple mist oozing with extreme sweetness.

Hiss!

In the air, the light purple mist seemed to react with something, producing a puff of foul-smelling black smoke.

"You've actually countered my 'Heavenly Maiden Drunken Fragrance Powder'?"

The masked man was slightly surprised, looking at Xie Jing and the light purple mist rising from her handkerchief.

"Infinite Thief, there is no escape for you today. Xie is someone I specially requested for her ability to counter your depraved techniques. She excels at tracking and is an alchemist, the bane of thieves like you."

Kun Ling sneered.

With that said,

He swung his greatsword, unleashing a massive golden patterned blade radiance like a python, accompanied by the fine rain of golden patterned blade edges, sweeping across one or two feet around.

"Child's play!"

The Infinite Thief let out a bizarre chuckle; in his place, several faint and indistinct silhouettes crisscrossed into existence.

"Pfft!"

In several fleeting moments, most of the afterimages were extinguished by Kun Ling's slashes; meanwhile, one of the figures calmly widened the distance from Kun Ling.

"Such impressive movement technique!"

Kun Ling's ferocious barrage was utterly unable to seal the opponent's movements.

Hidden in the darkness, the Black Robed Steward's heart trembled with shock; when it came to movement speed, the Infinite Thief was certainly a cut above him!

"Whoosh!"

The figure of the Infinite Thief flashed like a ghost, abruptly changing direction towards Xie Jing.

"Sister Xie, be careful!" Kun Ling couldn't help but exclaim in alarm.

"Hmph!"

Xie Jing gave a cold laugh, her hands whipping up a roll of alternating red and blue silk ribbons, transforming into a ring of swirling red and blue air flows, with energy shining explosively.

This Sister Xie's cultivation was approaching the Late Stage of Organ Refining, her strength nearly on par with Senior Brother Pei.

"Hehe!"

The Infinite Thief let out a sinister laugh as his figure moved not back but forward, even slicing in at an eerie angle, his palm shooting out a patch of sharp grey air shadows.

"Whoo!"

Xie Jing's body suddenly stiffened; a flush of red appeared on her skin, and her body became feverishly limp.

There was a "thump" as

Xie Jing collapsed to the ground; all the silk ribbons around her were scattered by the masked man's palm strike, and blood trickled from the corner of her mouth.

Disbelief in her eyes, she struggled to say, "You... but I clearly solved your toxic soft fragrance."

"Haha, did you think the 'Heavenly Maiden Drunken Fragrance Powder' was so easy to break? This fragrance is made from an ancient recipe; its main ingredients are the gallbladders from Qi Transformation Realm level creatures, the Five Deer and the Charming Spirit Fox, with special adjustments just for women... Beneath the Qi Transformation Realm, it's impossible to resist."

With a sinister chuckle, the Infinite Thief reached out to grab Xie Jing.

If it were so easy to neutralize the powder, how could he have been so notorious in Chu Country?

"Scoundrel, meet your death!"

Kun Ling attacked from behind, his domineering Golden Pattern Blade Radiance momentarily forcing the Infinite Thief back.

"Brother Kun, we must retreat quickly. I only neutralized some potency of the 'Heavenly Maiden Drunken Fragrance Powder.' This powder's power doubles against women, and I am powerless to assist you,"

Xie Jing spoke with a heated flush, her breathing growing rapid.

As she spoke, she swallowed several elixirs; only then did the burning desire begin to subside slightly.

Kun Ling helped Xie Jing up, his face looking terrible.

"You think to leave just like that? I'm not in a good mood, leave the girl behind as a plaything and I'll spare your life," the masked man snorted coldly.

With those words,

He whistled sharply.

"Whoosh!"

From the dark corners of the courtyard, a strange, ink-black crow flew in.

This peculiar crow's body color almost fused with the night.

"Caw caw!"

The pitch-black crow emitted a strange, piercing call, its invisible sound waves piercing through the soul.

In an instant,

Kun Ling felt his blood and spirit fluctuate, and Xie Jing beside him collapsed even more weakly onto the ground. "This crow is a rare and strange species capable of disturbing the spirit, complementing the 'Heavenly Maiden Drunken Fragrance Powder.'"

"The game begins."

The masked man smirked, and in the midst of the crow's shrill cries, a slender soft sword appeared in his hand.

Swish! Clang! Whoosh!

The masked man's figure flickered, and only a fine arc of the sword could be seen whirling and twisting eerily through the shades of the night.

What kind of swordsmanship was that!

Kun Ling was horrified, as the strange crow disrupted his mind and vision, his broadsword swung up a curtain-like shield of golden blade radiance in front of him.

"Ding ding hiss!"

The fine sword arc sparked, almost piercing through the golden blade shield, the soft sword writhing like a snake in the night.

"Hss!"

Kun Ling recoiled in terror, a slash appearing on his cheek.

"This movement technique and swordsmanship

From the shadows of the rockery, the hidden Black Robed Steward was utterly shaken. If it came to a one-on-one fight, he was no match for the Infinite Thief.

Not to mention, the Infinite Thief had so many inexhaustible tactics.

Just when Kun Ling and the others were facing a dilemma,

Rustle rustle rustle!

A series of swift leaping sounds approached.

By the footsteps, there were at least twenty or thirty people.

"Junior Brother Chen, are you sure that the Bone Demon Palace Steward ran over here?" Fang Haofei asked in a low voice.

"Stop talking nonsense, surround this yard!"

Chen Yu shouted harshly.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

Suddenly, Senior Brother Pei, Tong Yuling, and four other disciples in the Organ Refining Stage, together with a group of Yan Family Castle's men, surrounded the yard completely.

"Bad news, we've been tracked down."

In the rockery, the Black Robed Steward's face turned pale.

"Whoosh!"

Unable to hold back any longer, he burst forward and said to the Infinite Thief, "Sir, today we are surrounded here by a bunch of Yunyue Sect juniors. If we join forces, there's a chance we can break through."

"Bone Demon Palace?"

The masked man eyed the Black Robed Steward.

"Yes, I am an Outer Palace Steward of the Bone Demon Palace," the Black Robed Steward replied.

"Bone Demon Palace... die!"

The masked man's gaze suddenly turned icy, and in a flash, he vanished like a ghost.

The next moment,

A slender sword arc was already thrusting towards the Black Robed Steward's back.

"You

The Black Robed Steward cried out in terror, his staff shooting out a jet of searing crimson flow, but the sound of the strange crow by his ear caused his blood and spirit to tremble.

"Hiss!"

The masked man pierced the Black Robed Steward's heart with one sword thrust.

And as a few strands of the searing crimson flow from the latter's staff hit the masked man, a layer of luminescent green patterns emerged through his clothes, outlining an ancient soft armor that covered his entire body.

Upon closer examination, it was indeed a full-body treasured soft armor!

With a "thump,"

The Black Robed Steward fell to the ground dead, his face bearing an expression of utter disbelief.

Chapter 113: Dual Identity

Thump!

Chen Yu and his men had just surrounded the courtyard when they witnessed the Black Robed Steward fall at the hands of the masked man.

"Is this guy the Infinite Thief, ranked second on the assassination list?"

The members of the Yunyue Sect present, including Senior Brother Pei, Tong Yuling, and others, all gasped in shock.

Although the Black Robed Steward was seriously injured and the masked man's attack had the element of surprise, the fact that he could kill him face to face was truly terrifying.

"Senior Brother Pei, you've arrived at the right time! Let's all join forces to trap and kill this thief!"

...

Kun Ling saw the many reinforcements with a face full of joy.

Xie Jing's condition eased somewhat, and a hint of anticipation showed on her flushed face.

The Infinite Thief might be strong, but he was not in the Qi Transformation Realm. Under the encirclement of many Organ Refining Stage experts, it would be a fight of a cornered beast.

"These detestable flies

The voice of the masked man was filled with disgust and resentment.

He had planned for a long time.

His wish to enjoy the mother and daughter together in bed was getting closer to success, but at the last moment, it was repeatedly thwarted.

First, there was the pursuit of Kun Ling and Xie Jing, along with Mu Xueqing's meddling.

Then.

A group of Yunyue Sect disciples searched for the Black Robed Steward, catching him in their net.

"Junior Brother Chen, did you know that the Infinite Thief was here?"

Tong Yuling couldn't help but ask.

"I really didn't know."

Chen Yu shook his head, his expression showing mild astonishment.

Originally.

Chen Yu had seemingly given up tracking the Black Robed Steward, but secretly, he had released the Iron Moon Strange Insect to follow covertly.

The complex environment inside the fortress had no effect on the insect.

Once the situation had stabilized to some extent, Chen Yu immediately gathered everyone to surround this estate.

Unexpectedly, they caught a big fish here.

"The Infinite Thief has nearly 30,000 contribution points up for grabs on Yunyue Sect's hit reward, along with treasures and High-Grade Body Nourishing Pills

Fang Haofer laughed heartily.

Chen Yu's eyes suddenly brightened: "Trap and kill this thief!"

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh!

Chen Yu, Fang Haofer, Senior Brother Pei, Tong Yuling, and another two in the Organ Refining Stage—a total of six elites from the Yunyue Sect—leaped over the courtyard walls.

They besieged the Infinite Thief!

Furthermore.

Kun Ling and Xie Jing, who were at a disadvantage, took the opportunity to launch a counteroffensive, trying to pin down the Infinite Thief.

Faced with such a lineup, the masked man's complexion changed dramatically.

"Want to kill me? A bunch of jumping clowns!"

The Infinite Thief sneered, and a dark pearl appeared in his hand, which he threw fiercely to the ground.

Boom!

With an explosion, a thick cloud of black poisonous fog instantly enveloped everything within thirty feet.

"Be careful!"

The sudden onslaught of the black poisonous fog obscured the vision of those approaching.

Cough, cough!

Several people began coughing uncomfortably and felt a stinging pain in their eyes after being enveloped in the fog.

However.

Among them, there were those with rich experience or quick reactions.

Break!

Chen Yu struck out with his palm, sending a python-shaped fist force filled with venom, shattering the dense poisonous fog within a few feet.

Senior Brother Pei swung his spear, tearing apart the nearby poisonous fog.

Both figures flickered rapidly, intercepting the masked man as he tried to escape from within the black fog.

"Stay!"

With his heart charged, Chen Yu deployed the pinnacle-level "Cloud Stepping" technique, exhibiting speed beyond the limits of martial arts. He gave his heavy sword a shake.

Buzz!

A faint silvery sword gang wind swirl formed, creating a wide-ranging sword technique that blocked the masked man's escape routes.

Senior Brother Pei was not to be outdone. His spear sliced through the air, creating a vicious and sharp light purple spear shadow. The wild, raging Qi Force swept over and enveloped the Infinite Thief.

Faced with the joint attack of the two, which also had a wide reach, the Infinite Thief's color changed.

He was confident he could withstand their attacks and make a full escape.

However, any slight delay would result in being surrounded by Kun Ling, Fang Haofei, Tong Yuling, and other more powerful Organ Refining experts – the consequences were unthinkable.

Yaa yaa!

Suddenly, a dark strange crow appeared in the night sky, emanating a sound that made one's mind sink and blood boil with agitation.

At that moment, even Senior Brother Pei's attack hesitated slightly.

Clang!

The Infinite Thief gave his soft sword a slight flick, diverting Senior Brother Pei's spear.

Not only that.

A strange, fine shadow of sword Qi left a half-inch deep gash on Senior Brother Pei's arm, forcing his body to stagger back several steps.

The masked man revealed a slight look of pleasure but his expression suddenly changed again.

Whoosh!

The range of the sword move coming from Chen Yu's Xuan Heavy Sword, that faint silvery wind fan, had not lost any power. In fact, it was increasing.

It seemed that Chen Yu was not too affected by the strange crow's sound.

"How can this kid be

The masked man's gaze swept over Chen Yu, revealing a hint of surprise.

Chen Yu himself was also slightly taken aback.

Just now, it wasn't just the protection of "Ice Heart Tears" for his mind. It seemed that after consuming the Moon Spirit Liquid, his consciousness had been purified, enhancing his resistance to external mental disturbances.

Whoosh!

The Infinite Thief's momentum was reluctantly slowed, and his soft sword spun in an incredible way, returning with a large ring blade Qi shadow. A cold and overbearing inner Qi burst open.

Boom! Clang!

The swath of faint silvery wind fan danced by Chen Yu immediately splintered apart, and his figure faltered.

At the same time, a force of cold and overpowering internal energy nearly penetrated inside him. If not for the small success of "Copper Statue Technique", which hardened his bones, he might have suffered internal injuries.

"Such great strength!"

The Infinite Thief, shaken by a powerful force, glared at Chen Yu with resentment as he rapidly retreated.

Just that pause.

Kun Ling, Xie Jing, Fang Haofer, Tong Yuling, and others caught up, launching various ranged attacks that covered him.

Pfft! Puff!

In the area where the Infinite Thief's figure flickered, the sound of blasting Qi force was incessant.

"Damn it

The masked man was in a sorry state, his clothes torn, revealing a set of soft armor glowing with green light patterns, covering and protecting his limbs.

Ding ding hiss! Puff pong!

Immediately, some cracks appeared on the full-body treasured soft armor, which took a lot of damage on his behalf.

If it had been an average warrior at the Peak of the Organ Refining Stage, such a ferocious attack would have either killed them or crippled them.

"This guy, with his strange and powerful swordsmanship and ghost-like movement technique, also has a set of defensive treasures

Chen Yu, participating in the group attack, couldn't help but be shocked.

Attack, defense, speed... The Infinite Thief was top-notch in all aspects, with no weaknesses!

This thief, he had almost reached the pinnacle below the Qi Transformation Realm.

No wonder he killed the Black Robed Steward and disdained cooperation; he clearly had full confidence in his escape.

Besides that.

The Infinite Thief still had various means like the "Heavenly Maiden Drunken Fragrance Powder" and the "Strange Crow Spiritual Pet".

Fortunately.

That Heavenly Maiden Drunken Fragrance Powder had been largely deciphered by Xie Jing, the pharmacist, otherwise, it would have been enough to trouble everyone.

Ya ya!

That strange crow in the night sky made weird sounds that disturbed the spirits, blocking the pursuit of the group.

"This crow is really annoying."

Chen Yu gave a cold huff.

Whoosh!

His figure swiftly darted forward, the heavy sword in his hand swinging out a crescent-shaped dark silver Sword Gang, with a dull Qi wind howling forth, slashing at the strange crow.

Among those from the Yunyue Sect, Chen Yu had the strongest resistance to the strange noise of the crow.

Crack! Crack!

The strange crow, quick to react with a flapping of wings, dodged, only to be grazed by several heavy sword winds and, after a few wobbles in mid-air, suffered only minor flesh wounds.

The crow's regular combat strength was comparable to the average warrior in the Organ Refining Stage.

However.

Just as the strange crow dodged the attack, its figure swaying.

Whoosh!

A blur of a black line, hardly discernible to the naked eye, "pfft," struck the crow's abdomen.

Ya gua~

The crow let out a miserable cry as a small wound was torn open in its belly, and its body suddenly stiffened under the peculiar poison of the Iron Moon Corpse Worm, then “thump,” it hit the ground.

"Xiaohei

The masked man cried out in surprise.

Afterward.

He witnessed a gruesome scene—a tall and upright youth rushed forward swiftly, his foot kicking the downed crow.

Copper Foot!

Chen Yu, as if kicking a ball, directly exploded the downed crow with a single kick, blood spraying everywhere.

"No! Xiaohei!"

The masked man let out an enraged roar, but this moment of hesitation brought more attacks upon him.

Pong pong! Boom hiss!

The attacks from Kun Ling, Senior Brother Pei, and others were certainly not trivial, and even with the full-body treasured soft armor, they managed to make the masked man vomit blood, throwing him into disarray.

Wa!

After spitting blood, the masked man revealed a trace of ferocity, forcefully suppressing his rage.

At this moment.

He was grievously injured, suffering a beating from many formidable enemies. The Heavenly Maiden Drunken Fragrance Powder had been mostly deciphered, and even his treasured Strange Crow Spiritual Pet that had always accompanied him had been slain by Chen Yu.

There was no point in fighting; the slightest mistake could cost him his life right there.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, the masked man's movement technique, amidst ghostly shifts, took on an additional eerie and unpredictable intention.

His speed, imperceptibly, increased by a fraction.

Hmm?

Chen Yu and Kun Ling both felt a sense of familiarity, as if they had seen this kind of movement technique somewhere before.

Right after that.

Clang!

In the hands of the masked man, he suddenly switched to another strange ironwood treasured sword, its whole body presenting dark gray patterns.

Hum! Whoosh hiss!

That ironwood treasured sword in his hand transformed into a vast expanse of shadowy sword glow reminiscent of exploding ironwood, further splitting into numerous indefinite iron-gray fine sword shadow Qi forces.

Whoosh! Pupu hiss!

An area of about two or three Zhang in a fan shape was all covered by that fearsome shadowy sword glow, with fine iron-gray sword shadow Qi forces shrieking in all directions.

Such a massive and eerie offensive instantly wounded and pushed back Tong Yuling, Xie Jing, and Fang Haoifei, three or four members of the Organ Refining Stage.

Ding ding hiss!

Chen Yu, hardened by the Copper Statue Technique, felt a piercing pain as the chilly sharp breath penetrated a few inches into his body, causing him to falter.

"Ghost Pear Sword, 'Six Evil Sword Manual' you're Ghost Sword Lv Santong!"

Kun Ling staggered back a step or two, unable to restrain himself from speaking out.

Ghost Sword Lv Santong?

Chen Yu, Tong Yuling, and others wore expressions of shock and uncertainty.

"This movement technique, along with the inner breath style, does indeed resemble Lv Santong."

Chen Yu came to realize.

At Hidden Lake Island, he had a brief encounter with Ghost Sword Lv Santong, even clashing with him.

At that time, Lv Santong's casual attacks, using just a fraction of his strength, had almost injured Chen Yu.

Wa!

After unleashing the Surprising Swallow Sword move, the masked man was also forced to spit out a mouthful of blood from the backlash of the group's attacks.

Swish!

He took a deep look at Chen Yu and the others, then with a ghostly drifting movement technique, widened the distance from the group and quickly sprinted out of the courtyard.

"There's no mistake! It's Lv Santong. The movement technique and swordsmanship all come from the 'Six Evil Sword Manual'. In the younger generation of the Iron Sword Sect, only he has cultivated this sword manual to such a degree. Moreover, that Ghost Pear Wood Sword is his personal treasured weapon."

Kun Ling ground his teeth in anger.

"Then what are we waiting for, let's chase together! Capture this man and bring him to justice."

Chen Yu urged.

"This I'm afraid

Kun Ling, however, shook his head, his face showing a hint of helplessness.

Senior Brother Pei and Fang Haoifei also stopped in their tracks, showing contemplative expressions.

Hmm?

Chen Yu sensed something strange and unusual. After uncovering another identity of the Infinite Thief, they all seemed hesitant.

Chapter 114: Refining Plan

After the Infinite Thief's other identity was revealed, both Kun Ling and Senior Brother Pei hesitated.

"Junior Brother Chen, let's not discuss whether we can pursue and capture this thief. If the Infinite Thief is confirmed to be Lv Santong, then the matter becomes complicated and difficult to handle. There truly isn't anyone in Chu Country who dares to touch him!"

Fang Haoifei spoke up.

No one in Chu Country dares to touch him?

Chen Yu was genuinely shocked. "What is so special about this Lv Santong?"

Even Yi Yunfei, as the biological son of the Water Moon Sect Master, didn't have such a daunting influence.

...

"This has to do with Lv Santong's grandfather. He is the Supreme Elder of the Iron Sword Sect, named Lv Tiantong, colloquially known as 'Lv Tiezu.'"

Senior Brother Pei said gravely.

"Supreme Elder... Lv Tiezu?"

Chen Yu was shaken.

Having spent a few years in the sect, he had heard some rumors.

"Lv Tiezu is a title of respect people gave him. This Lv Tiantong in his own right is a 'Guiyuan Realm' powerhouse, sitting as the Supreme Elder of the Iron Sword Sect!"

"Before the Bone Demon Palace emerged, Lv Tiantong was the foremost individual among the three sects of Chu Country. Moreover, he is still a trump card against the Bone Demon Palace for the three sects today. Without him, the three sects would have long since been defeated."

The group spoke one after another, filled with reverence.

Guiyuan Realm... Supreme Elder... Lv Tiezu... number one person of Chu Country's three sects.

This series of titles, all bestowed upon one person, clearly depicted the terrifying and transcendent status of Lv Tiantong.

"So that's how it is."

Chen Yu took a deep breath, no wonder everyone hesitated and even gave up pursuing once Lv Santong's identity was confirmed.

It couldn't be helped.

Lv Santong's background was too terrifying. Compared to him, individuals like Yi Yunfei were insignificant.

"Previously, this Lv Santong molested a female disciple and was caught red-handed by a Qi Transformation Realm elder from the Water Moon Sect. However, that Qi Transformation Realm elder could only give him a small reprimand."

Kun Ling gave a bitter smile.

Even a Qi Transformation Realm elder could only afford a slight punishment.

"This matter is significant. We can only report it to the sect's upper echelons. For now, this mission is put on hold."

Kun Ling and Xie Jing exchanged a glance, their faces showing helplessness.

Chen Yu and the others didn't suffer any losses, and even eliminated the Black Robed Steward and others, earning a merit for themselves.

But their mission was aborted.

"By the way, inside the room."

Xie Jing suddenly thought of something, taking everyone into Lady Yan's room.

Soon.

The group rescued Mu Xueqing and Lady Yan, mother and daughter, from the chamber.

Upon learning that Yan Family Castle was stabilized and the enemies from the Bone Demon Palace were annihilated, Lady Yan and her daughter were overjoyed.

"Just letting Lv Santong go after committing such atrocious acts?"

Mu Xueqing's face was frosty, her teeth clenched in anger.

She was almost violated by Lv Santong.

And that Lady Yan, having been humiliated and toyed with by this villain, who would seek justice for her?

"This exposure can only go through the upper echelons of the sect, our sect's Supreme Elder, to exert some pressure on the Iron Sword Sect."

Senior Brother Pei sighed softly.

One could foresee that even with conclusive evidence, if Lv Tiezu decided to protect him, Yunyue Sect would be helpless against Lv Santong.

That day.

Kun Ling and Xie Jing left Yan Family Castle, starting their journey home.

Before leaving.

The pair briefed everyone about the situation at the frontlines.

"In a recent joint battle, the three sects suffered a great defeat! Two Qi Transformation Innates fell. One of them was a Qi Transformation Realm elder from Yunyue Sect."

This news greatly shook Chen Yu and the others.

An elder had fallen!

It showed that the battle between the three sects and the Bone Demon Palace had entered a decisive stage.

"The fate of Chu Country's sects will be determined in the coming six months," Fang Haofei said solemnly.

Once the real decisive battle erupts, Chen Yu, Fang Haofei, Tong Yuling, Mu Xueqing, and other young disciples will all have to enter the battlefield.

After all, it would be a crucial fight for the survival of their sects.

Late at night.

Chen Yu, Fang Haofei, Mu Xueqing, with Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling, divided up the spoils of war.

This time.

Although they hadn't captured the Infinite Thief, the spoils from killing the Black Robed Steward and other members of the Bone Demon Palace were quite substantial.

"Killed six of the Bone Demon Palace Organ Refining Stage, captured five artifacts, including the Black Robed Steward's staff, which is a lower-grade fine artifact. Other various items, including half-precious artifacts and demonized jackals, totaled up to one hundred forty thousand Grade Essence Stones

Senior Brother Pei briefly summarized.

In terms of dividing the contribution, Senior Brother Pei believed that Chen Yu and the three should take the larger share.

Especially Chen Yu, who was indispensable.

Senior Brother Pei decided to give the Black Robed Steward's Red Patterned Staff to Chen Yu, plus an additional twenty thousand Grade Essence Stones.

Estimating that just the staff alone was worth double that of an ordinary artifact!

Besides.

Senior Brother Pei's side, having lost a Organ Refining Stage sect member, needed to provide one artifact and twenty thousand Grade Essence Stones as compensation.

Those who exerted the most effort had extra rewards; those who were sacrificed also had compensations.

Everyone agreed on this distribution.

In this way.

Chen Yu grinned as he received the Red Patterned Staff, feeling the faint warmth emanating from it when his fingers touched it.

A lower-grade fine artifact, plus twenty thousand Grade Essence Stones.

Chen Yu was satisfied.

These were merely the spoils of war. He also had the bribe from Yan Hong and the profits from collaborating with the Chu Fengyun Family.

Moreover.

This mission itself came with a certain reward.

It can be said.

This mission had filled Chen Yu's coffers to the brim.

In the following days,

Chen Yu and his two companions, along with Senior Brother Pei and others, reorganized the Wu and Lin families nearby and eradicated remnants and strongholds of the Bone Demon Palace.

At Yan Family Castle, Chen Yu was fully in charge.

In the end,

The Young Castle Master, Yan Fei, succeeded as the head of the Castle, with Lady Yan and Yan Yuexi aiding him as advisors.

After ten days of reorganization, the area around Yan Family Castle stabilized.

At that time,

The Yunyue Sect sent someone to urge Chen Yu and his two companions to return to the sect as soon as possible.

Not daring to delay, Chen Yu and his companions set off the next day.

Lady Yan and her family watched as the three Yunyue Sect envoys left, their eyes full of gratitude.

"Mother, sister, I too want to enter the sect world."

Young Castle Master Yan Fei declared, his eyes full of longing.

"Fei'er, the sect world is in chaos and fraught with danger. You have a lower-grade spiritual body, and your qualifications are not weak. Be a good castle master, and one day you will be renowned."

Lady Yan said lovingly.

...

Three days later,

Chen Yu and his companions returned to Yunyue Sect, handed over their mission at the Sect Affairs Hall, and received their mission rewards.

As team leader, Chen Yu earned seven thousand contribution points and a payment of two thousand grade essence stones.

In a side hall of the Sect Affairs Hall,

Chen Yu and his companions were received by Master Lin.

"After this mission, you can rest for a maximum of ten days before being deployed to the front lines."

Master Lin said solemnly.

Now, all three sects were at a moment of life or death.

Every Yunyue Sect member, from elders to outer disciples, had to contribute to the survival of the sect.

Chen Yu and his companions had anticipated this.

"I have now reached the Copper Bone Small Success stage. With the High Grade Body Nourishing Pill, I can advance to the Organ Refining Stage at any time, greatly increasing my ability to protect myself!"

Chen Yu felt calm inside.

He had long been aware of the looming disaster of the war in the Chu Country Sect world and had been diligently cultivating and accumulating strength.

Master Lin smiled again and added, "The three of you are new talents of the inner gate, with impressive backgrounds. Your tasks on the battlefield will likely be defensive or logistical. But if the situation becomes dire, you may also be sent to the front lines, to fight directly."

After returning to the sect,

Chen Yu continued gathering materials for the "Spiritual Ginseng Snake Gallbladder" formula and began purchasing some artifact refining rare ores.

One day,

Chen Yu went to find his master.

Elder Mao was at his residence, having returned from the front lines not long ago, his face somewhat haggard.

"State your business quickly, as I have to assemble a group of new disciples soon, to support the front lines."

Elder Mao sighed.

From his master's face, Chen Yu saw anxiety for the first time.

"Disciple has come for two matters

Chen Yu began succinctly.

The first matter concerned Lv Santong and the Infinite Thief, which he mentioned briefly.

After all,

Chen Yu had killed Lv Santong's cherished crow during the melee.

"It has always been speculated that Lv Santong is the Infinite Thief. I'll report this to the sect's Supreme Elder Uncle and suggest that Lv Tiezu properly discipline his grandson."

Elder Mao's words bore a hint of dissatisfaction.

Upon hearing this,

Chen Yu breathed a sigh of relief. While he couldn't touch Lv Santong, at least this would make him lie low for a while.

"The second matter. Before going to the battlefield, disciple wishes to refine his weapons, incorporating ores such as Moon Spirit Ore."

Chen Yu continued.

This second matter was his main purpose.

In terms of cultivation, Chen Yu could advance to the Organ Refining Stage at any time, which was not a concern.

He now wanted to refine artifacts, preferably by visiting the Chu Family.

"The Chu Family? That's easy to arrange. Our sect is looking to have them send reinforcements to the front lines against the Bone Demon Palace."

Elder Mao's eyes flashed.

"Ask the Chu Family for reinforcements?" Chen Yu's heart chilled.

The Chu Family was a clan power near Yunyue Sect, but not a direct vassal like Yan Family Castle.

Now, Yunyue Sect asking the Chu Family for reinforcements reflected the urgency of the situation.

"For this matter, the Sect Master and the Chu Family Ancestor have spoken. You'll accompany the Chief Disciple, Zong Tianchen, on a visit to the Chu Family the day after tomorrow!"

Elder Mao stated.

"Thank you, Master."

Chen Yu expressed his gratitude.

Given the current situation, it wasn't easy for disciples to go out casually.

"By the way, refining weapons requires quite a few rare ores. If you tell me which weapon you want to refine and what spiritual ore materials you need, I can offer some guidance."

Elder Mao suddenly showed interest.

Chen Yu guessed that Elder Mao might want to trade for some more Moon Spirit Ore from him.

But this was also an opportunity.

Chen Yu wanted to hear Elder Mao's opinion and trade for some artifact refining materials from him.

Thus,

He took out the "Xuan Heavy Sword" and the "Dark Snake Sword" and demonstrated them in front of Elder Mao, unleashing only about sixty to seventy percent of their power.

"Using the 'Xuan Heavy Sword' you can leverage your strength and deploy most of its power; the sword's quality and materials are good, but it consumes a lot, so it's not suitable for upgrading. Moreover, as a heavy sword, the materials needed for its refining are several times that of ordinary weapons."

Elder Mao mused.

"The 'Dark Snake Sword,' on the other hand, is much shorter and can be refined into a mid-level artifact at a much lower cost. Mid-level artifacts are generally suited for the Qi Transformation Realm, and the Organ Refining Stage couldn't sustain it for long. But if you upgrade this short sword to a mid-level artifact, it only needs to be used at critical moments, coupled with the close-range advantage of body cultivation, its momentary explosion is likely unbeatable under the Qi Transformation Realm!"

Elder Mao smiled, seemingly imagining such a scenario.

Chapter 115: Eternal Strong Poison

Elder Mao's suggestion made a lot of sense to Chen Yu.

A medium-quality artifact generally requires one to be in the Qi Transformation Realm to utilize it fully; an individual at the Organ Refining Stage could not sustain it even for a moment.

The Xuan Heavy Sword was Chen Yu's primary weapon, suitable for head-on confrontations. If he upgraded it to a medium-quality artifact, not only would the cost be greater, but the consumption would greatly increase, making it unsustainable in prolonged battles.

On the other hand,

Refining the Dark Snake Sword into a medium-quality artifact, combined with the close combat advantages of body cultivation, could produce an immense burst of power in an instant!

Moreover, this poisonous sword was ideally suited for unexpected attacks and assassinations.

...

Next,

Chen Yu used five kilograms of Moon Spirit Ore to trade with Elder Mao for four kilograms of meteoric iron and three kilograms of brass crystal.

"Meteoric iron goes without saying, it can enhance the quality and power of a weapon, and this brass crystal, not only increases the hardness of the weapon but also enhances its sharpness to some extent."

Elder Mao explained.

Meteoric iron and brass crystal, both were rare ore for artifact refining, and when added to the Moon Spirit Ore Chen Yu already possessed, they were like a tiger given wings.

Of course,

These were just the main materials, there were other auxiliary materials for artifact refining.

After the transaction,

Chen Yu returned to his external residence and organized the assets he currently held.

This secular mission had brought him many gains.

By slaying the hook-nosed minor leader, he obtained an artifact, twenty to thirty genuine primordial stones, and other various small items.

From the marriage agreement with the Chu Family, he gained a hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng and two Fierce Snake King Gallbladders.

However, the Earth Spirit Ginseng had already been used.

In Yan Family Castle, Yan Hong presented a hundred genuine primordial stones and a piece of armor from a half-precious artifact.

Ultimately, by annihilating the group of stewards from the Bone Demon Palace, he obtained an artifact-grade staff and two hundred genuine primordial stones.

The mission rewards also included two thousand inferior-grade primordial stones.

Just in terms of primordial stones, there were over thirty thousand, adding to which, Chen Yu still had thirty-six thousand inferior-grade primordial stones on hand.

However,

The real bulk of wealth came from those two artifacts, especially the artifact-grade staff.

In his room,

Chen Yu took out a High Grade Body Nourishing Pill and after a moment of reflection, decided to give it up.

Now,

He only needed to take a High Grade Qi Storage Pill, which would immediately upgrade him to the Organ Refining Stage without destabilizing his foundation.

"Since I'll soon be on the front line, keeping my cultivation level low will ensure the tasks assigned to me are less difficult."

Chen Yu's eyes flickered.

When it's time to keep a low profile, one certainly shouldn't show off.

On the front line, even elders in the Qi Transformation Realm were falling; not to mention someone in the Organ Refining Stage.

Two days later, in front of the Central Hall,

Chen Yu stood next to a man dressed in a pine green robe.

"Greetings, Senior Brother Zong." Chen Yu was very polite.

This man in the pine green robe had sharp eyes and an aura that bore an invisible pressure.

It was indeed the Chief Disciple, Zong Tianchen.

Meeting Zong Tianchen this time, Chen Yu felt an immense pressure, and even a hint of mental oppression.

"Senior Brother Zong, it seems you have ascended to

Chen Yu showed a hint of shock.

Since integrating the mysterious heart, his senses had heightened, especially discerning various energies, for which he had a strong intuition.

"Junior Brother, you are keen-eyed. Ten days ago, I did indeed ascend to the Qi Transformation Realm, and I haven't yet fully concealed my aura," Zong Tianchen said with a light smile.

The Qi Transformation Realm, Chief Disciple!

Chen Yu couldn't help but admire Zong Tianchen's incredible talent, truly worthy of being the top direct disciple!

What's rare,

Despite being the Chief Disciple and a practitioner in the Qi Transformation Realm, Zong Tianchen carried no arrogance in his usual treatment of disciples.

"Junior Brother Chen, I've heard that the Chu Family owes you a favor; perhaps Master Gu could help refine a weapon. Who knows, maybe I could benefit from your good fortune this time."

Zong Tianchen suddenly smiled.

Originally,

After advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm, Zong Tianchen wanted to refine his own lower-grade artifact.

And,

As the Chief Disciple and representing the sect in his capacity at the Qi Transformation Realm, he would bring reinforcements from the Chu Family.

...

That very day,

Zong Tianchen and Chen Yu rode a sect-specific bird, cutting through the sky heading straight to the Chu Family.

In less than a day,

They descended into a town where the Chu Family was located, riding a black feathered large bird.

In front of a picturesque garden architecture,

The Chu Family Head, accompanied by several high-ranking members, welcomed Chen Yu into the complex.

Along the way, there were pavilions, bridges over flowing water, and delightful scenery.

Chen Yu did not encounter Chu Fengyun. At the Chu Family, Chu Fengyun's role was, at best, mid-level, rooted in the secular world.

"Our ancestor has been waiting for quite some time," the Chu Family Head said with a smile, showing considerable respect for Zong Tianchen, the Chief Disciple.

Shortly after,

In an ancient attic,

Zong Tianchen and Chen Yu met an old man with white hair and a youthful face.

It was indeed the Chu Family Ancestor.

This was not just any small family's Organ Refining Stage resident; this was a genuine Qi Transformation Realm practitioner.

"Greetings, Mr. Chu, Tianchen represents our Master to greet you

Zong Tianchen was neither humble nor haughty.

"Qi Transformation Realm? The younger generation is to be feared indeed!"

The Chu Family Ancestor sensed Zong Tianchen's aura, a flash of sharpness appearing in his eyes.

"I remember, Tianchen, you are still just over twenty years old, aren't you? Advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm at such an age gives you a good chance to reach the Guiyuan Realm in the future."

The Chu Family Ancestor said with a sigh, his face showing a hint of envy.

The path of cultivation is a race against time.

By the time he himself advanced to the Qi Transformation Realm, he was already in his fifties or sixties. At such an age, even if one luckily succeeded in advancing, one's potential would have been nearly exhausted.

"Tianchen is twenty-one this year, after all, he missed the target of advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm before turning twenty. I heard Master say that advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm before the age of twenty is a threshold; if successful, there would be a greater hope of advancing to the Guiyuan Realm in the future."

Zong Tianchen replied.

From his tone, it was clear that not advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm before the age of twenty was a great regret.

"Indeed. Of the existing Guiyuan Realm experts in Chu Country, most had advanced to the Qi Transformation Realm before the age of twenty. But there are no absolutes. Nephew Zong's gap with them during their youth was not significant. In the future, reaching the pinnacle of Chu Country's martial arts realm would not be difficult."

Chu Family Ancestor said with a smile.

Then, his gaze fell upon Chen Yu.

After the introduction, Chu Family Ancestor showed a peculiar expression: "You are the one, Chen Yu, engaged to Wanyu?"

"Indeed, it's me," replied the junior.

Chen Yu's face bore a slight embarrassment.

He noticed that Chu Family Ancestor was evaluating him with several glances, and it was hard to tell whether the expression contained admiration or aversion.

Next.

Zong Tianchen and Chu Family Ancestor discussed the details of sending reinforcements to jointly resist the Bone Demon Palace.

On this matter, Yunyue Sect and the Chu Family had already reached an agreement.

"Six at the Organ Refining Stage, thirty-two at the Meridian Passage Stage. This is already a significant force from our Chu Family; any more would leave our own forces too depleted."

Chu Family Ancestor sighed.

Essentially.

This was Yunyue Sect forcing the Chu Family to provide reinforcements. The Three Sects took the lead in battle; how could they allow the Chu Family to stay safe behind?

At the same time, this was also a form of implicit alliance declaration.

Once the Chu Family sent reinforcements, they were seen as siding with the Three Sects Camp, clearly distancing themselves from the Bone Demon Palace.

After discussing official matters.

Zong Tianchen and Chen Yu requested Chu Ancestor about refining their weapons.

Chu Ancestor did not dare to neglect them; although he couldn't guarantee one hundred percent assistance from the Artifact Refining Master, he allowed them to meet.

After all.

The Chu Family had once promised Chen Yu a favor, and with Zong Tianchen being the Chief Disciple, who might very well become a pinnacle figure in Chu Country's martial arts realm, he should not be easily offended.

An hour later.

Behind the Chu Family's compound, on a separate mountain peak.

Chen Yu and Zong Tianchen met an old man with a goat beard, who was not particularly remarkable in appearance.

"Master Gu."

Zong Tianchen and Chen Yu greeted him politely.

"Seeing as Old Man Chu has put in a word for you, I agree to meet you. Bring out your materials and weapons; let me take a look. If they are of too low a grade or too cheap, I may not agree."

The old man with the goat beard seemed somewhat reluctant.

Immediately.

Zong Tianchen took out an ancient sword covered in rust and several artifact refining materials, including about seven or eight catties of meteoric iron, along with other minerals of similar quality.

"Eh? This sword, it seems to have a long heritage?"

Master Gu curiously took the sword, examining it closely.

After scrutiny.

Master Gu expressed slight regret: "It's a pity the ancient forging methods on it are largely lost, but the base materials are good, refining it into a mid-grade precious artifact is not a problem."

"Thank you, Master Gu," said Zong Tianchen with joy on his face.

"However, I will charge you three hundred genuine yuan stones, and I'll need to keep two catties of meteoric iron and three catties of purple sand crystal

Master Gu added.

"No problem."

Zong Tianchen felt a twinge of pain but could not refuse. His own sect had artifact refiners too, but they were somewhat inferior to this master.

Subsequently.

Chen Yu showcased his "Dark Snake Sword," taking out meteoric iron, brass crystal, Moon Spirit Ore, etc.

"Eh! Moon Spirit Ore!"

The old man with the goat beard displayed a hint of delight.

"The materials you've brought will allow this sword to be upgraded to a mid-grade precious artifact without much trouble. However, re-refining it will greatly reduce its toxicity."

Master Gu said.

"How could this be?" Chen Yu's complexion shifted slightly.

One of the major characteristics of the "Dark Snake Sword" was its toxicity.

"Of course, if you're willing to give up three catties of Moon Spirit Ore and three hundred genuine yuan stones. I have a prized Blood Poison Stone, incorporating it will permanently preserve the intense poison inside, increasing its potency, and its future refinements will not be affected."

The old man then revealed his true intentions with his next words.

Chen Yu felt speechless inside; clearly, Master Gu just wanted to get some Moon Spirit Ore.

"I have a reputation you can ask around about, I won't deceive you. With this, I'll also give you an additional chance to refine a weapon."

The old man's eyes showed a hint of hope.

"Alright then."

Chen Yu agreed.

Thus, he would use three catties of Moon Spirit Ore to refine, which was ample; after all, the Dark Snake Sword was small, and Moon Spirit Ore was only one of the main materials.

In addition, he would provide three more catties of Moon Spirit Ore and three hundred genuine yuan stones as payment.

Of course.

Master Gu would take out a piece of Blood Poison Stone to add to the “Dark Snake Sword,” solidifying and enhancing the weapon’s intense toxicity.

"Master Gu, we have a favor to ask. Could you help us finish forging the weapons as quickly as possible? We need to head to the battlefield soon,”

Zong Tianchen said.

"No problem. But you’ll have to assist.”

Master Gu’s eyelids twitched.

He could tell that Zong Tianchen was in the Qi Transformation Realm and helping as an assistant, using True Qi to support the refinements, which would greatly enhance the efficiency of refining weapons.

And so.

Chen Yu and Zong Tianchen, over the next few days, assisted Master Gu in refining their weapons.

That night, inside Master Gu’s house.

While organizing the materials, Chen Yu stood in front of the smelting furnace and noticed an old, dim metal sphere.

"Hmm?”

Chen Yu’s gaze was drawn to the worn metal sphere.

Thump-thump! Thump-thump!

From deep within, the long-absent urgent beating of his heart rang out.

Chapter 116: Promotion to Refining the Viscera

"This metal sphere

Chen Yu's heart raced, thinking to himself, wasn't this one of the three that had appeared at the Hidden Lake auction?

Thump, thump! Thump, thump!

The increased heartbeat brought with it a sense of anticipation and longing.

Faintly,

Chen Yu felt a subtle fluctuation in the Light Silver Crystal Space within his heart.

...

"Master Gu, do you also have one of these metal spheres?"

Chen Yu suppressed the excitement in his heart.

On the surface,

He appeared very surprised and first clarified that he also had one, to dispel the other's wariness.

In reality, Chen Yu had already set his sights on this sphere.

"This sphere,"

Master Gu casually said, “was bought by a junior brother of mine at the Hidden Lake auction for eighteen thousand, but he couldn’t figure anything out from it. He sent it to me, hoping to melt it down and decipher its material composition.”

"And the result?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile, taking out a similarly worn metal sphere.

Originally,

At the Hidden Lake auction, there had been three of these metal spheres, taken by Yi Yunfei, Chen Yu, and a dark-faced elderly man.

"No result. The material of this metal sphere is very hard, forged by a very ancient method, and it likely contains elements of a special spatial crystal. To this day, I have been unable to melt it down."

Master Gu shook his head.

"I wonder if there's any difference between it and mine."

Chen Yu casually picked up the worn metal sphere next to the melting furnace.

Master Gu glanced at it but didn't mind.

Just as Chen Yu grabbed the sphere, a familiar scene occurred.

Whoosh!

A deep suction came from his heart; the weighty heartbeat caused the space in front of him to feel overlapped and shaky.

Immediately

The metal sphere in his hand trembled, and strands of mysterious and strange forces were sucked into the mysterious heart.

The next moment

Within the dark, fuzzy space of the Light Silver Crystal Space, threads of silver crystal light points lit up.

Hum!

These silver crystal light points quickly merged into the existing Light Silver Crystal Space.

In an instant,

Under Chen Yu's conscious focus, the Light Silver Crystal Space rapidly expanded and soon doubled in size.

Originally, the Light Silver Crystal Space was only as big as a palm and three inches deep.

Now, it was still palm-sized but had grown to six inches deep, like a mini box.

"If only it could turn into a rectangular shape."

Chen Yu focused his thoughts on the newly formed, glistening mini-space, feeling slightly regretful.

If so, his crystal space could store the “Dark Snake Sword” and bring out its unexpected effects more efficiently.

Just as this thought crossed his mind, the still unsteady small space suddenly twisted.

Hum!

In the silver light, the small space suddenly stretched to more than a foot long, but its depth and width significantly reduced, turning into a small rectangular box.

"That's great."

Chen Yu felt a rush of ecstasy in his heart.

This crystal space in the mysterious heart, unlike the external storage bag, was a concept on its own.

It was an independent small space, disregarding weight, where objects could be retrieved with just a thought, and items could enter it through thought.

Even,

The Iron Moon Strange Insect could enter it.

Ordinary storage bags couldn't hold living things, unless it was a specially customized pet bag, which was much more expensive than those of the same volume.

"You lad, do you know the origin of this sphere?"

The voice of the goat-bearded man came through.

"Master jests, how could I know about something even you couldn't decipher."

Chen Yu secretly broke into a cold sweat.

Just now, he almost gave himself away and was almost discovered by Master Gu.

He put down the worn metal sphere and focused on assisting Master Gu.

Two days later,

A new "Dark Snake Sword" was successfully melded.

What came into view was a subdued dark gray short sword. Upon close inspection, one could see a layer of dark lustrous patterns on the surface of the blade, very exquisite.

Chen Yu infused his True Qi and suddenly felt as if the sword was a bottomless pit, absorbing almost twice the True Qi he normally provided.

Hum!

A strange gray flow and blood-red gleaming patterns arose on the Dark Snake Sword. With one swipe, a residual shadow flickered lightly, almost without sound.

Chen Yu felt that the killing power of this sword was now far superior to the Xuan Heavy Sword.

Probably below the Qi Transformation Realm, not many could survive its strike.

"By integrating Moon Spirit Ore, this sword maintains its silent features at night, and in places with moonlight, it amplifies its power by thirty percent."

Master Gu said with a smile.

He was very satisfied with this refined poison sword, especially considering the material used was excellent.

Zong Tianchen, on the side, looked at the sword with a hint of astonishment.

A Meridian Passage Stage disciple like Chen Yu could prematurely possess such an excellent mid-grade treasure weapon.

"With moonlight, the power amplifies by thirty percent. Doesn't this make the sword close to a top-tier fine weapon at night?"

Chen Yu asked in amazement.

"Pretty much." Master Gu nodded.

The main characteristic of melding weapons with Moon Spirit Ore was reflected here.

Three days later,

Zong Tianchen's weapon was also enhanced, and he looked very satisfied.

Of course

Enhancing a weapon and refining one were two different concepts.

Their weapons were originally lower grade treasure artifacts, further enhanced by a collection of precious spiritual ores and materials to mid-grade treasure artifacts.

If one were to truly craft a mid-grade treasure artifact, it would take at least ten to fifteen days.

After refining their weapons,

The two took a troop from the Chu Family and, a few days later, arrived at the Yunyue Sect.

No sooner had Chen Yu returned to the inner gate than he received a message from the Sect Affairs Hall.

"Junior Brother Chen, in six days, you will join the sixth troop reinforcement team to head to the front lines and help defend Lu Yun City."

An elder said with a smile.

"Thank you, elder."

Chen Yu breathed a slight sigh of relief.

The impending grand showdown between the three sects and the Bone Demon Palace meant all disciples were inevitably going to be dispatched to the front lines.

Although frontline duties were inherently risky, the level of danger varied.

The city defense task assigned to Chen Yu was relatively safer, sparing him from fighting on the very front lines or being part of a sacrificial squad.

After confirming his mission,

The first thing Chen Yu did was to attempt advancing to the Organ Refining Stage.

Now,

His foundation was solid, his inner breath far purer than his peers, even comparable to those in the Organ Refining Stage.

He was just short of a breath away from advancing to the Organ Refining Stage.

Upon deciding,

Chen Yu took out a High-Grade Body Nourishing Pill from his Light Silver Crystal Space.

As the elixir dissolved in his stomach, a warm and surging heat flowed within his body, slowly merging into his inner breath and meridians.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, circulating the “Cloud Evil Heart Method,” and began his attempt to break through to the Organ Refining Stage.

At this time,

The external network of meridians throughout Chen Yu’s body had completely connected, creating an unceasing cycle, and his inner breath had refined to its utmost limit.

This intensely pure inner breath began to assault the internal network of meridians.

Previously,

He had attempted this breakthrough multiple times but always fell short, primarily due to his aptitude.

But now, under the medicinal power of the High-Grade Body Nourishing Pill, it seemed as if the internal network of meridians was being cleansed, and the barrier tore like paper.

He exhaled sharply!

The Cloud Evil True Qi within him, like a fierce wild horse, forcefully surged through the internal network of meridians, entering the twelve regular meridians.

The internal network connects to the organs of the body, and during the cultivation process, it can greatly strengthen the organs and alter one's physique.

Hence, this stage is known as the Organ Refining Stage!

After reaching the Organ Refining Stage, the cultivator's physical strength increases, their inner breath becomes more profound, and their energy channels grow longer, making the use of general treasure artifacts much more effortless.

Two days later,

Chen Yu's inner breath circulated through parts of the internal network and finally condensed back into the Dan Field Qi Sea.

Within the Dan Field, a blue-black cyclone slowly formed.

Final Stage of Organ Refining!

From then on, all his inner breath had a source; as long as his body remained vital, the Qi Sea could slowly regenerate the inner breath.

This was also why, in the Organ Refining Stage, the inner breath is profound and the energy channels are elongating.

With a powerful exhalation,

Chen Yu's fists vibrated, and the air roared with Evil Qi, forming a colossal python-shaped Killing Aura Fist Shadow with fierce black and blue patterns, displaying astonishing might of Evil Qi.

Likely, ordinary cultivators in the Organ Refining Stage facing such might of Evil Qi would find their spirits and vital energy somewhat diminished.

"With a casual punch, I can exert punch strength that condenses Evil Qi, and its shadow has become more solid."

Chen Yu showed a pleased expression.

His breakthrough to the Organ Refining Stage had gone much smoother than expected. Throughout, Chen Yu had been methodical and steady.

He noticed that his current purity of inner breath surpassed that of a typical mid-stage of Organ Refining.

Moreover, after advancing, his cultivation level was very stable.

In the following days,

Chen Yu briefly consolidated his cultivation before starting to comprehend swordsmanship and master the Cloud Evil Fist Technique.

For swordsmanship, naturally, it was the "Xuan Heavy Swordsmanship," which Chen Yu now summarized into "Xuan Heavy Sword Technique."

"Xuan Heavy Sword Technique:" It extracts the strengths of various sword techniques, condensing the contrasting essences of 'light' and 'heavy' sword styles, encompassing the operational methods and skills of swordsmanship and inner breath.

From this point on,

This sword technique could be considered a newly independent martial art.

Chen Yu was confident that this integrated sword technique could match top-tier martial arts, essentially the most elite at this level.

Additionally,

In Cloud Evil Fist Technique, after advancing to the Organ Refining Stage, Chen Yu could maximize its power.

He felt that his fist technique was nearing the peak realm.

"Once the Cloud Evil Fist reaches the peak and the true essence is comprehended, there's a certain chance to condense 'Cloud Evil True Qi.'"

Chen Yu yearned.

If he could condense even a trace of "Cloud Evil True Qi," not only would the power be overwhelmingly formidable, capable of injuring those in the Qi Transformation Realm, but it would also greatly increase the chances of advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm.

However,

Condensing Cloud Evil True Qi in the Organ Refining Stage was truly difficult. It demanded aptitude, insight, and opportunity, among other aspects.

Several days later,

The time to join the frontline battle finally arrived.

During these days, Chen Yu's mastery of Cloud Evil Fist Technique, unfortunately, had not reached the peak.

"Perhaps, going to the battlefield and experiencing the bloody and brutal scenes through killing could aid my breakthrough."

Chen Yu murmured.

He had encountered his fair share of combat before, but he had never experienced the bloodthirsty slaughter of the battlefield.

On this clear morning,

Chen Yu arrived in front of Yuntian Hall, where more than two hundred people had already gathered.

From Qi Transformation Realm elders to Meridian Passage Stage disciples, both familiar and unfamiliar faces could be seen.

Among them,

Chen Yu saw many familiar faces, including Tong Yuling, Duan Xiaolong, Mu Xueqing, Nangong Li, Huangfulin, and others.

"I will lead you to the frontline of battle. Our Yunyue Sect, Iron Sword Sect, and Water Moon Sect will engage in a life-and-death battle with the Bone Demon Palace,"

A clear and melodious female voice rang out.

The speaker was a gracefully beautiful woman in palace attire, with a qi-bang haircut, a lovely countenance, and a clean, solemn complexion like snow porcelain, exuding a dignified and holy presence that commanded respect.

Chapter 117: First Arrival on the Battlefield

Many sect members on the field were attracted to the “Fairy Xia Yu,” a beautiful lady adorned in luxurious attire.

"Fairy Grandmaster Xia?"

Chen Yu thought pensively and looked towards the dignified and beautiful lady, suddenly recalling the recent betrayal in the Yunyue Sect.

At that time,

Elder Qiu betrayed the sect, gravely injured Grandmaster Xia, and stole a batch of meteoric iron.

Unexpectedly, Grandmaster Xia turned out to be the leader of these reinforcements, her exquisite and noble temperament a delight to behold.

...

Mu Xueqing stood by Grandmaster Xia's side, joining her Master in the battle at the frontline.

In front of Yuntian Hall,

The troop made a brief arrangement before setting off directly to the frontline of the battlefield.

...

After several days and nights of travel,

A giant city embedded in a huge mountain range came into view for the group.

Is this Lu Yun City?"

The disciples looked up in admiration.

The colossal city, grand and majestic, embedded halfway up the mountain, with its highest point reaching near the cloud-wrapped sky.

The walls of the city, made of dark green rocks, provided a visual impact of heavy and vast solidity.

Boom! Clang clang bang—

From the other side of Lu Yun City, a series of roaring and clashing sounds came relentlessly, the explosive energy of Inner Breath True Qi mingling with the collision of weapons.

It was clear that on that side, the three sects were clashing with the Bone Demon Palace.

Whoosh whoosh!

Even from afar, the horde felt the intangible strong wind and the aura of slaughter.

Inside Chen Yu, the Cloud Evil inner breath was stirring restlessly, seemingly sensing the massive Evil Qi on the battlefield.

"Yunyue Sect reinforcements."

Fairy Xia Yu held a flag, using it to signal a secret code to a similar flag atop the giant city.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Soon, above the city, several cloud ladders and ropes were thrown down.

You should know.

Lu Yun City stood hundreds of feet above ground, and the mountain on which it perched was steep, a challenge even for someone at the Meridian Passage Stage to climb using light body martial arts.

Most people chose the cloud ladders and ropes to quickly ascend to Lu Yun City.

Zoom! Zip! Scrape!

Some, at the Body Refining Stage with decent light body martial arts, chose areas with slightly gentler slopes to scale swiftly up the rock faces.

Before long,

The entire Yunyue Sect reinforcement group had entered Lu Yun City.

On that same day,

Chen Yu and some promising disciples were assigned tasks, mostly logistical or defensive support.

That evening,

Chen Yu and other disciples arrived at the walls at the frontline to participate in their first defense support.

On the city walls, there were some crossbow platforms and stone-throwing carts, all large-scale city defense weapons far beyond what the secular world had.

Among these,

Chen Yu saw several strong men pulling back a crossbow platform together, launching several heavy crossbow arrows at once, “whoosh whoosh whoosh” piercing through the night sky.

These city defense weapons’ power far exceeded the ordinary; even someone at the Body Refining Stage couldn’t operate them.

"The Bone Demon Palace is attacking! All you newbies, it’s your first battle; keep an eye on the weapons. If the Bone Demon Palace charges, help with the killing.”

A middle-aged man with a purple face and heavy armor spoke sternly.

No sooner had he spoken,

Than screeching sounds of flying birds came from the night sky, hundreds of silhouettes weaving and diving among the darkness.

At least those riding the flying birds were at the Organ Refining Stage.

The flying Bird Knights of the Bone Demon Palace, some holding crossbows for range attacks, others wielding various sorts of treasures swinging for melee assaults, accompanied by various mid-air slashing and stabbing shadows.

"Ah, ah!"

Time and again, someone on the city wall met a gruesome end.

These Bird Knights, each at the Organ Refining Stage, were formidable, and ephemeral. They would quickly flee after striking.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

On the city walls, crossbow platforms fired volley after volley of heavy crossbow arrows, like a cold, piercing rain aiming for the birds in the sky.

Some hulking men held spears, channeling their Inner Breath, throwing them through the air.

The dense attacks barely held back the assault of the birds, downing only one or two Bird Knights.

At the same time,

"Kill!"

Below Lu Yun City, a wave of members from the Bone Demon Palace, about two to three thousand, surged towards the mountain wall, scaling it rapidly.

Due to the prolonged warfare, the mountain's side had been piled up with rocks, wood, machinery, and bodies, creating a slope.

These attackers, mostly at the Meridian Passage and Body Refining Stages, with a handful at the Organ Refining Stage, seemed defiantly fearless in the face of death, unhesitatingly scaling and killing their way up despite their losses.

"Nothing but cannon fodder!"

Chen Yu felt a chill in his heart.

Soon after, some wielding shields approached the ramparts.

Kill!

Chen Yu and other disciples immediately joined the fight.

Cloud Evil Fist!

Chen Yu threw a punch. Evil Qi roared furiously, and a python-shaped fist-shaped shadow surged forth with black and green patterns, sweeping across everything in its path.

"Ah, ah, ah

Immediately, three or four figures, including one at the Organ Refining Stage, were swept over by the massive python-shaped fist shadow and screamed as they met their deaths.

The power of this punch surprised several sect members defending nearby.

So much so,

Within moments, no one approached Chen Yu.

But it wasn't long before the Bird Knights in the sky launched another lightning-fast attack, with arrows and various long-distance slashing sword shadows.

Under the cover of these Bird Knights, the black tide of figures below mounted another fierce attack.

"Ah, ah!"

Near Chen Yu, there were occasional screams of casualties.

Clang!

Suddenly, a piercing long spear shadow, accompanied by the shrill cries of a flying creature, swept directly over the heads of two or three people where Chen Yu stood.

"Get out of the way!"

Chen Yu launched a punch through the air, the python-shaped fist shadow of Evil Qi pounced forward, directly wiping out that long spear shadow.

"Not bad in strength, eh?"

In the night sky, a man in black robes from the Bone Demon Palace stood on a flying creature, surprised at the sight of Chen Yu.

Chen Yu and the others were about to counterattack.

The man in black robes controlled the flying creature and swiftly moved away after the strike.

"The aerial attack from the Bone Demon Palace consists entirely of elites, mainly focusing on harassment, while the ground assault is carried out by death squads," Chen Yu sighed inwardly. The dual threat from the air and ground was indeed troublesome, especially the nimble elite aerial attacks, with fighters at the Organ Refining Stage swooping down from time to time, or shooting arrows from a distance.

As time passed, the battle over Lu Yun City raged on fiercely. The attacking figures at the foot of the city wall, which started from two or three thousand, swelled to tens of thousands! Even the flying birds in the night sky increased in number to two or three hundred!

Not just that. Occasionally, among the combatants, a few would emerge who were in the Postnatal Qi Transformation Realm, and even some in the Qi Transformation Innate Realm.

"Tianyuan Break!" A green-robed elder from the Bone Demon Palace stood atop a flying bird, sweeping out a palm that unleashed a torrential vortex of black True Qi, roaring like a mountain flood and sweeping across a distance of seven or eight Zhang. Boom! The tidal-wave-like True Qi vortex turned everyone in its path, whether at the Meridian Passage or Organ Refining Stage, into minced meat. With a single palm strike, he annihilated more than a dozen members on the city wall.

Chen Yu's scalp tingled. The one who had launched the attack seemed to be an Innate Qi Transformation Strong Person. His attack, below the Qi Transformation Realm, meant certain death upon contact! Fortunately, as the defenders, they had a significant geographical advantage. The three sects here also had Qi Transformation Realm powerhouses who countered fiercely, shooting down several flying birds and annihilating large numbers of attackers on the ground.

Atop the city wall, the sect members and disciples fought valiantly amidst bloodshed, with casualties occurring every moment. In the endless slaughter, many were exhausted, with huge consumption of Inner Breath True Qi, and had to retreat to rest for a while.

Chen Yu made an estimate. Each round of defense lasted two hours before a half-hour rest. With Chen Yu's stamina, as long as he didn't squander it excessively, even fighting continuously for half a day wasn't a big deal.

However, he still kept a low profile and rested when he needed to. When participating in the battle, he was far from sloppy, primarily focusing on honing his "Cloud Evil Fist." The "Xuan Heavy Sword" he carried on his back had not yet been drawn.

During a change of guards and rest, Chen Yu suddenly noticed an eerie tinge of blood on the bright moon in the sky. "What's going on here?" Chen Yu felt an inexplicable eeriness and chill as he stared at the blood-stained silver moon. "Ever since the last great battle, where the sects suffered heavy casualties, such a phenomenon began to appear in the night sky's bright moon," a middle-aged man at the Organ Refining Stage said nonchalantly.

"The Bone Demon Palace particularly likes to start battles at night." "Some suspect that the Bone Demon Palace seems to be performing some kind of blood sacrifice through the wars. Some sect members discussed among themselves.

After half an hour, Chen Yu rejoined the battle on the city walls. By this point, the corpses of the Bone Demon Palace's cannon fodder, predominantly composed of peripheral members or vassal forces, piled up like mountains near the ground.

Whoosh whoosh~ In several areas of the city wall, dark green flames burned, leaving behind some charred, unrecognizable bodies. "Bone Scale Flame!" Chen Yu's heart chilled; he had seen this kind of attack when he was in Beishan Spirit Garden.

Swish! Swish! A black-robed figure atop a flying bird threw down several black canisters with a sinister smile, and Boom! one of them was hurled toward Chen Yu's area. Chen Yu was about to take action when, "Insignificant tricks!" A surging gust of wind came from behind him, and he saw a faint purple domineering windwave "whoosh" by, blowing the canister several Zhang away. The canister exploded in mid-air, releasing a burst of dark green fireworks, narrowly missing a Flying Bird Knight.

Chen Yu glanced sideways. The one who had taken action was a purple-faced middle-aged man in armor, a Postnatal Qi Transformation Expert. This man belonged to the Iron Sword Sect and was one of the City Defense Captains in this area.

However, from time to time, someone from the Bone Demon Palace at the Qi Transformation Realm would make a move, and the purple-faced man was quickly engaged elsewhere. Chen Yu still fought using "Cloud Evil Fist." He didn't fear the ground attacks, whether they were from Meridian Passage or Organ Refining Stage, and he annihilated them ruthlessly.

Gradually, the Evil Qi in Chen Yu's fist technique grew denser. Even the Blood Evil Qi stored deep within his flesh and bones from the previous opportunity in the blood pool began to be stimulated bit by bit.

Unconsciously, both his Cloud Evil inner breath and fist technique were progressively becoming more powerful by the minute. The only thing that troubled Chen Yu was the flying birds in the sky. His Body Technique talent gave him an unparalleled advantage in close combat, but he struggled a bit at long range. The flying bird knights would attack and flee, never engaging in prolonged combat and were very agile.

"Ah!" A brawny man holding a heavy javelin beside him fell dead, slain by a distant sword aura from a Flying Bird Knight. Clang! A heavy javelin landed at his feet.

Chen Yu's face revealed a moment of contemplation; he picked up the heavy javelin from the ground. It was significantly heavier than a regular javelin, weighing a hundred or two hundred pounds, with a spearhead sharp as a point. This kind of javelin, close in quality to a Half-precious Artifact, was specially forged by the three sects to counter the harassment of the flying birds, but its actual effect was limited. Because the flying bird knights were all elite at the Organ Refining Stage and moved unpredictably in the air, they were difficult to kill and served mainly as a distraction.

"Go!" Chen Yu gripped the javelin, his Inner Breath surged through it, and he activated the enormous strength of the "Copper Statue Technique" as he hurled it violently.

Swoosh! The heavy javelin turned into a dark, cold shadow, carrying with it dull exclamations of surprise and aiming for a nearby Flying Bird Knight.

Chapter 118: Slightly Famous

Swoosh!

The heavy javelin turned into a dark, cold shadow, accompanied by a muffled cry of alarm as it thrust towards a nearby Flying Bird Knight.

"Not good!"

A sense of lethal coldness suddenly arose in that Flying Bird Knight as the heavy gust from the javelin left his blood frozen.

The power and speed of this javelin were truly terrifying!

At a distance of over a dozen yards, even a mid-stage Organ Refining cultivator among the Flying Bird Knights couldn't dodge in time.

...

Unexpectedly,

Swoosh!

The heavy javelin grazed past the rider's clothes, missing him by a hair's breadth.

"Huh?"

Chen Yu was taken aback.

Clearly, this was his first time using a javelin; while he had plenty of strength and speed, his aim was lacking.

But then, a dramatic scene unfolded.

"Ah

A scream came from behind the narrowly escaped Flying Bird Knight.

Splurch!

The terrifyingly powerful javelin pierced through another, more distant Flying Bird Knight, along with his mount, in a splash of blood.

The pitiful shriek and the grisly death of that Flying Bird Knight sent chills down the spines of the other riders near the Bone Demon Palace.

"Nice shot!"

"Good strength in that throw!"

Even the purple-faced middle-aged man at the Qi Transformation Realm from the city defense couldn't help but praise.

"Haha, just luck."

Chen Yu was somewhat embarrassed; that javelin throw which killed the enemy was pure chance, like a blind cat stumbling upon a dead rat.

"This kid always manages to stand out wherever he goes."

From a corner of Lu Yun City, Yi Yunfei dressed in white, his eyes flashing with a cold glint.

"Someone, give him some more javelins."

The purple-faced middle-aged City Defense Captain ordered.

Soon,

Two Body Refining Stage logistics members carried over twenty javelins and placed them beside Chen Yu.

"Hmm."

Chen Yu nodded, his peripheral vision stealing glances at the throwing expressions and movements of several burly men nearby.

These javelin throwers were all "strongmen" from the Three Sects.

"Go!"

Chen Yu exerted his strength and hurled another javelin.

Swoosh!

A dark, cold shadow screamed through the heavy gust, its remarkable power and speed piercing through the night sky.

Such momentum made the nearby throwers feel ashamed.

However,

The next two or three javelins from Chen Yu missed their mark, but they still managed to frighten one or two Flying Bird Knights.

Chen Yu was not discouraged, and the other throwers didn't mock him.

This was because the hit rate for javelin throws was inherently lower than that of ordinary bows and crossbows.

That was one reason.

Secondly, the night environment reduced visibility, and the targets were fast-moving Flying Birds.

Speaking hypothetically,

Even if one could hit accurately, the targets were Organ Refining experts who might block your attack with a treasured instrument.

Therefore,

The main task of these javelin throwers was to restrain and suppress aerial targets.

Killing the enemy usually relied on luck.

Swoosh swoosh!

Chen Yu occasionally hurled a javelin or two, maintaining strength and speed while gradually improving accuracy.

A normal person obviously wouldn't progress this fast.

But Chen Yu's body technique talent in his area of expertise was nothing short of monstrous.

Finally, on his sixth javelin throw,

Swoosh!

An arc-shaped javelin shadow cut through the night sky and viciously struck a Flying Bird Knight.

"Aagh!"

The knight was pierced through the shoulder, and the horrific power of the javelin even penetrated the wings of the bird beneath him.

Thud!

Falling from over a hundred yards in the sky, both the member of the Bone Demon Palace and the bird smashed into a meat patty.

Hiss!

Both friend and foe drew a sharp breath.

Especially a few nearby javelin throwers, who looked at Chen Yu with eyes full of inhuman awe.

Other throwers might have decent hit rates, but none possessed such terrifying lethal power.

In one night,

Chen Yu had killed two Flying Bird Knights with the javelin, an exceptionally dazzling deed for a newcomer to the battlefield.

In the days that followed,

Chen Yu began a life of slaughter at the forefront of the battlefield in Lu Yun City.

1. Survive!
2. Hone the Cloud Evil Fist.
3. Practice throwing the javelin as a ranged technique.

Day after day of tedium.

...

In the blink of an eye,

Half a month had passed.

This night,

Chen Yu stood on the city wall, a heavy sword on his back and several javelins at his side, his eyebrows exuding a sharp and stern killing intent.

Cloud Evil Fist!

Chen Yu threw a punch, a domineering Killing Aura Fist Shadow taking form of a large python, its sinister green and black patterns surging, over a yard long, echoing out over two yards through the air.

"Aaah

That punch killed five or six death soldiers of the Bone Demon Palace on the ground.

Compared to his initial time on the battlefield, Chen Yu's fist technique became more overbearing and unyielding, marked by an even denser Evil Qi.

Chen Yu felt that the life-and-death killing of the past half month had propelled his Cloud Evil Fist Technique to greater heights than several months of arduous cultivation could have.

Through such slaughter, the essence of the Cloud Evil Fist Technique gradually touched the pinnacle of its realm.

The latent potential within his body, the Evil Qi hidden within his flesh and bones, was increasingly stimulated, enhancing his inner breath.

Suddenly,

Chen Yu spotted several shadows of flying creatures rapidly circling overhead.

"Go!"

With a piercing gaze, Chen Yu drew a javelin from behind him, leaned back slightly, and with his arms extended like a bow, hurled it with all his might.

"Get out of the way!"

"Be careful! It's 'Javelin Demon Hunter' Chen Yu!"

Some Flying Bird Knights couldn't help but exclaim, warning some of their newer comrades.

Swish!

The javelin's screeching arc cut through the night sky like a cold and swift thunder.

"Ah!"

A scream echoed from the night sky above.

A young man and the flying creature beneath him plummeted from the sky, smashing into the ground as a mangled heap.

Hmph!

Chen Yu sneered, looking toward the now empty expanse of night sky.

"Is that the 'Javelin Demon Hunter'? One of the ten most troublesome individuals under the Qi Transformation Realm among the Three Sects Camp?"

"Yes, it's him! Be extremely wary!"

"This man is the nemesis of us Flying Bird Knights. Once hit by his thrown javelin, it's almost a certain kill for the enemy."

The nearby Flying Bird Knights from the Bone Demon Palace wore an expression of dread.

Over the past half month,

Chen Yu's javelin-throwing skills had reached first-class levels, supported by his innate talent in body techniques.

But the most terrifying aspect was his fearsome strength; his thrown javelins could not be stopped by most creatures in the Organ Refining Stage, nor by flying creatures.

Unbeknownst to him,

Chen Yu's reputation on the battlefield of the Bone Demon Palace had begun to rise, earning him the moniker "Javelin Demon Hunter" and placing him among the top ten most troublesome figures.

On the battlefield of the Bone Demon Palace,

The high-tier encounters, such as those in the Qi Transformation Realm, remained in a relatively balanced state.

The "Ten Troublesome Individuals" were those under the Qi Transformation Realm of the Three Sects' side who most vexed the Bone Demon Palace.

Among them,

Three new disciples from Yunyue Sect made the list—Chen Yu, Duan Xiaolong, and Chang Xuan.

Chen Yu was troublesome because of his javelin.

Duan Xiaolong, on the other hand, was known for his Thunder Blade's dominance over the wicked Cultivation Techniques of the Bone Demon Palace's camp, and his sword technique's evolving profoundness.

Furthermore,

Iron Sword Sect's Lv Santong, Fei Letian, Li Bingyue from Water Moon Sect, and others were also included in the list. Additionally, there were some older members.

"Chen Yu, with you guarding the battlements these past half a month, the pressure on our defenses has been greatly relieved."

The middle-aged man with a purple face and in the Qi Transformation Realm said with a smile.

"About those military exploits

Chen Yu muttered.

"Rest assured. You've killed over a dozen of the Bone Demon Palace's Flying Bird Knights, and for each kill, the military merit earned is in the tens of thousands."

The purple-faced man replied with a smile.

The Three Sects, to encourage slaying the enemy, had established a system of military merit.

With earned merits, one could exchange for various resources, be it precious artifacts, Cultivation Techniques, Spirit Ginseng, Elixirs, and more.

There was even a dedicated team to roughly tally these merits.

Like Chen Yu's killing of flying mounts, being a focal point, meant that his military merits would surely not go unnoticed.

Ten miles across from Lu Yun City,

A dense black-gray mist drifted, veiling some tents and buildings.

Inside one of the spacious and luxurious rooms,

"Qi'er! Are you certain that the thief who poisoned and incapacitated your arm was on that battlefield's watchtower?"

A middle-aged man with purple hair and golden armor, his face as grim as water, asked.

Beside him sat a one-armed purple-haired youth, his face painted with traces of bitterness and murderous intent.

Had Chen Yu been there, he would have recognized him.

This purple-haired youth was the secret disciple they had fought at Beishan Spirit Garden.

The difference now was,

That this Shangguan Qi had lost an arm, and the arrogance on his face had been replaced by even more sinister energy.

"He could turn to ash, and I would still recognize him! I saw him on the battlements a few days ago while overseeing the siege; he seemed quite esteemed, being called 'Javelin Demon Hunter'

Shangguan Qi spoke through clenched teeth, filled with hatred.

Looking closely, Shangguan Qi bore a four- or five-point resemblance to the purple-haired golden-armored middle-aged man beside him.

"Hmph! 'Javelin Demon Hunter'." The golden-armored middle-aged man sneered, "Were it not for our mutual restraint at the Qi Transformation Innate level, that ant would be extinguished with a flick of a finger."

"Father, you must avenge me."

Shangguan Qi said, seething with rage.

"When I'm on the battlefield, I'm a well-known Qi Transformation Innate. The moment I appear, I will be targeted to death by the Three Sects, which makes it inconvenient to take action."

The golden-armored middle-aged man fell into contemplation.

On the battlefield, the Qi Transformation Innate were among the high-end force, including the top tier Guiyuan Realm. There was a delicate balance maintained between the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace.

"However, I can dispatch those under the Postnatal Qi Transformation to deal with him. That fellow, called 'Javelin Demon Hunter,' poses quite a threat; it would be a justified move."

The golden-armored middle-aged man soon smirked.

"That's excellent!"

Shangguan Qi's face lit up with fervent glee.

If a Qi Transformation powerhouse acted, there was no reason for that boy to survive.

"Guardian Shangguan! The Palace Master has important matters to discuss."

At that moment, a man in a black robe knelt outside the room, speaking respectfully.

"Alright, I'll be right there."

The golden-armored middle-aged man, known as Guardian Shangguan, stepped out of the room.

He looked up subconsciously and noticed the silver moon overhead, which was taking on an increasingly thick shade of blood, the area around it starting to ripple with eerie blood-colored waves.

Meanwhile,

Inside a large tent in the Bone Demon Palace camp,

An elder dressed in a dark gold robe, holding a scepter, stood shoulder to shoulder with an attractively malevolent young man in a blood-red robe.

Both were gazing up at the blood-stained moon in the night sky.

"Are you sure the rumored event will transpire? For its sake, the Bone Demon Palace has been willing to stalemate the Three Sects for two to three months with bones piling up like mountains and blood flowing like rivers. Under normal circumstances, we would have broken into the Three Sects' rear lines and exterminated at least one of them by now."

The gaunt-faced old man stated indifferently.

"Master Fu, rest assured! Given the current blood moon phenomenon, I can guarantee that it will appear, and it's drawing ever closer. I have been researching this secret for a hundred years."

The handsome, confident, and sinisterly smiling young man in the blood-red robe assured.

Chapter 119: Taking Action with Qi

Three days later, deep in the night.

Chen Yu, with a heavy sword on his back and a spear in hand, occasionally unleashed roars of python-shaped fists shadows, a vague aura of evil qi cloud looming around him.

A fearsome, ghost-god-intimidating air of evil qi flickered in his eyes.

That invisible evil qi melded with his spiritual consciousness, nearly making the Meridian Passage Stage warriors tremble with fear with a mere glance, causing their inner qi to scatter.

This was the sight of the “Cloud Evil Fist” reaching its peak domain.

Chen Yu didn’t rush to break through to higher levels.

...

While felling enemies with his fists, he deliberately condensed and refined that intangible evil qi, minimizing its range.

Sharpening his fist technique was unavoidable, but being too ostentatious was undesirable.

Assisted by the “Ice Heart Tears” and the baptism of the Moon Spirit Liquid on his spiritual consciousness, the increasingly concentrated evil qi did not affect Chen Yu’s clarity of mind.

Despite being engulfed in surging evil qi, his gaze held a depth as cold and clear as a wintry pool.

Even.

Chen Yu's spiritual consciousness, refined by the evil qi, had become much stronger than that of an average person.

At the same time.

Chen Yu occasionally glanced at some birds circling in the night sky.

He had just reached behind him for his spear.

"Everyone, be careful!"

"It's 'Spear Hunter' Chen Yu!"

Those Flying Bird Knights were very vigilant toward Chen Yu and were familiar with his image.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

These knights kept a distance of fifty yards from Chen Yu.

At this distance in the night, the precision and power of a thrown spear dropped by more than half, posing little threat to the prepared Flying Bird Knights.

"Ah, it really isn't easy to earn military exploits

Chen Yu reluctantly put away his spear.

The Bone Demon Palace hadn't remained fools after all; after Chen Yu had killed more than twenty Flying Bird Knights, they marked him as a target to be closely guarded against.

All newly joined Flying Bird Knights were tasked first and foremost with recognizing the "Spear Hunter."

Whoosh!

Suddenly, an unremarkable black eagle shot out from the flock, heading straight for Chen Yu's area.

Hmm?

Chen Yu felt surprised.

While other birds scurried away from him, this Flying Bird Knight seemed to fly directly at him as if provoking a confrontation.

He instinctively grabbed a spear.

Whoosh whoosh hiss!

As some nearby crossbow arrows and spears approached the bird, a Black Robed Elder on it swept out an invisible, faint black fog with one hand, deflecting them all.

"Not good!"

Chen Yu's heartbeat quickened, sensing an invisible crisis approaching.

Ordinary Flying Bird Knights would dodge arrows and spears, or fly around the edges; none appeared as calm and composed as this figure.

"Young one, meet your end!"

The Black Robed Elder let out a low shout, eyes flashing sharply, locking onto Chen Yu.

Whoosh shick!

The black eagle suddenly accelerated.

Pale black True Qi surged around the elder, emitting the oppressive aura of the Qi Transformation Realm.

In an instant.

All nearby crossbow arrows and spears, and all kinds of remote air shadows, were torn to pieces.

"Qi Transformation Realm!"

Atop the city walls, everyone cried out in shock and chaos.

At the same moment.

Go!

Chen Yu hurled the spear in his hand with all his might, a blurry trembling arc of cold shadow, stabbing at the Black Robed Elder with astonishing force and speed.

On the ground, dodging a spear wouldn't be difficult for someone at the Qi Transformation Realm.

However, this was in the air, and the elder's mount, a flying bird, was nowhere near as nimble as on the ground.

Boom ka!

When the spear hit the pale black True Qi around the elder, a muffled blast rang out, and shockwaves billowed.

As a result.

Chen Yu's spear, after piercing an inch or two, shattered inch by inch.

"Eh?"

The Black Robed Elder looked surprised, and his flying mount subtly shook.

Despite not harming him at all, Chen Yu's spear had penetrated his True Qi layer, subtly hindering his momentum.

It must be understood.

Other spears and crossbow arrows merely shattered as they neared his True Qi layer.

"No breach!"

Chen Yu was alarmed and, after slightly delaying the advance with his spear, swiftly retreated.

"Be careful, that's a Qi Transformation Realm from the Bone Demon Palace!"

The nearby City Defense Captain, a purple-faced middle-aged man, turned into a blur of purple shadow, rushing over swiftly.

Roll out!

The purple-faced middle-aged man thrust out a palm, a surge of pale purple wind like an inverted waterfall, meeting the Black Robed Elder head-on.

The Black Robed Elder laughed heartily, dancing his hand into a dark python- like qi shadow that spun like thunder toward the city walls.

Boom!

The city wall trembled slightly, and stone chips and strong winds spread over an area of seven to eight yards.

Bang bang bang!

Several nearby combatants from both sides were lifted from the city battlements by the powerful gust.

Get out of the way!

The clash between the two Qi Transformation Realm powerhouses forced the nearby people to scatter.

Seeing the Black Robed Elder intercepted by the purple-faced middle-aged man, the members on the city wall breathed a sigh of relief.

Many saw that the Bone Demon Palace's Qi Transformation Realm elder sought to harm Chen Yu.

But for some reason.

Chen Yu's heart was still racing, the intangible sense of crisis was not subsiding; rather, it intensified.

Just then.

Whoosh!

From the suicide squad cannon fodder below the city wall, a black ghost-like slender figure suddenly emerged.

So fast!

That slender figure swept up a blurry afterimage, striking at Chen Yu within the city walls like lightning.

Although Chen Yu had retreated two or three yards into the walls.

That ghostly figure closed in on him in a leap, moving faster than the Infinite Thief he had seen, by more than a notch.

Die!

That slender figure extended a hand wreathed in dark red True Qi vortex, smacking the air across the distance.

In that moment,

The air nearby seemed to solidify, filled with a brutally hot and violent aura.

"Damn it!"

Chen Yu's heartbeat suddenly quickened as he mustered strength in his legs.

Whoosh!

His body leaned back, his heart powering up to burst forth with a speed far beyond normal limits, nearly grazing the ground as he flew backward.

"Ah ah ah

Screams emanated from nearby.

Two at the Organ Refining Stage and three or four at the Meridian Passage Stage were swept by the crimson vortex and instantly turned into segments of charred, shattered corpses.

Hiss!

Although Chen Yu retreated quickly, a split-off violent red airwave still struck a few feet in front of him.

Cloud Evil Fist!

Chen Yu roared as he retreated, throwing out a shadow of a python-sized fist wrapped in grotesque black and blue Qi patterns while his body slid backward across the ground.

"Bang!"

That offshoot of red and black Qi was domineering, and even with just half the power of the main attack, it instantly shattered Chen Yu's fist shadow.

The remaining hot air and forceful wind surged onto Chen Yu.

Boom!

At the critical moment, Chen Yu could only operate the Copper Statue Technique, defending and retreating with the help of the momentum.

Even so,

Chen Yu felt a scorching sensation all over, as if molten, corrosive lava were being poured over his skin; the Cloud Evil Inner Qi in his meridians dissipated layer by layer, with a few strands of searing flow almost penetrating his organs.

Crack!

Chen Yu's Half-precious Soft Armor, which bore the brunt, burst open.

The remnant of the attack was barely intercepted by his Copper Statue Technique, but he felt a burning pain deep within his meridians and organs, suffering some minor internal injuries.

Thud thud! Thud thud!

With his heart pounding, Chen Yu's robust self-healing powers kicked in, swiftly healing ordinary internal and external injuries.

"Eh!"

That slender figure revealed herself to be a black-veiled beauty in her twenties, her eyes flashing with surprise.

She had been hiding among the daredevil squad, and she was the real assassin!

The Black Robed Elder's frontal attack from midair was merely a diversion, meant to restrain the other Qi Transformation Realm cultivators.

However,

Her sudden assassination attempt failed to kill Chen Yu; his reaction speed, boxing technique, and defensive power were all stronger than she had anticipated.

"Heh heh, let's see if you can handle my second palm."

The black-veiled beauty followed his movements like a shadow, closing in again with a speed far surpassing Chen Yu's, and struck a palm from the air.

Whirring!

The black-veiled beauty's delicate hand twirled, conjuring a distorted dark red sphere of Qi.

"Boom!"

That dark red twisted sphere of Qi roared out, accompanied by the sound of a flame explosion, setting off a scarlet flame wind that engulfed an area of fifty to sixty feet.

"Ah ah ah

Continuous screams echoed as the move turned out to be an area attack.

In the blink of an eye,

More than a dozen people near Chen Yu were killed on the spot, including three or four at the Organ Refining Stage.

Thud! Thud thud! Thud thud thud!

Chen Yu's heart chilled as he pushed his heart to the limit, entering an "eruption mode".

His retreating speed doubled!

Stomp!

Chen Yu's figure, in the midst of retreating, also soared into the sky. f

At the same time, he grasped the Xuan Heavy Sword, and a vibrant, rejuvenated force surged out from the bones and flesh of his whole body.

Buzzing swish!

He swung the heavy sword in his hand, creating a thick and impervious wall of sword Qi,

But under the assault of the scarlet flame wind, the wall of sword Qi immediately caved inward, showing countless cracks, consumed by the red Qi.

Bang!

The heavy wall of sword Qi shattered in an instant, and Chen Yu, along with his sword, was sent flying.

Wow!

Midair, Chen Yu spat out a mouthful of blood, but used the momentum to retreat an additional twenty to thirty feet.

The second palm from his opponent was an area move, leaving no room for clever maneuvers, and Chen Yu almost took it head-on.

Fortunately,

He had entered the eruption mode in time, retreating from the core area. With the Xuan Heavy Sword unleashing extraordinary power, he barely blocked most of the attack.

Even so,

Chen Yu still sustained light injuries.

The blood he spat out was actually a result of his turbulent Qi and blood, which he opportunistically expelled.

After all,

Around him, more than ten people had died, all dragged into the fray by him.

If he didn't even cough up a mouthful of blood, it would be too unfair to the onlookers and too easy to be targeted and questioned.

"He's not dead yet!"

Seeing that her second strike only caused Chen Yu to spit blood, which seemed to severely injure him, a storm of shock rose in the heart of the black-veiled woman.

Her expression darkened, and she flickered, ready to attack again.

"Retreat quickly!"

Just then, a sudden shout came from the other side of the city wall from the Black Robed Elder.

"You wretch, dare to hurt my disciple

A furious shout came from above Lu Yun City.

Then,

A whistling cyan silhouette, accompanied by a fierce wind and flying sand, soared directly through the air and approached.

"Not good! It's a Qi Transformation Innate!"

The black-veiled woman's color changed.

That cyan silhouette, without the aid of any flying creature, crossed the sky in an instant and swept over.

"Master!"

Chen Yu's face lit up with joy.

"Run!"

The Black Robed Elder and the black-veiled woman hastily fled through the air.

Elder Mao's face was filled with anger, his body wrapped in a layer of cyan Qi, as he struck a claw through the air.

Shoo!

In the night sky, a flash of cyan light was seen.

"Boom."

The black-veiled beauty, retreating a tad slower, had her layer of True Qi instantly shattered. "Wah," she vomited blood on the spot, her face pale.

Rolling!

The black-veiled beauty's clothes were torn, and she rolled down from the mountainside beneath the city wall, looking utterly embarrassed and filled with terror: "It's Elder Mao, the monster

Chapter 120: Exchange for Military Merits

Clatter! Ah!

The veiled woman fell from the mountain, the broken True Qi around her body tore apart several soldiers of the Bone Demon Palace camp.

Run!

She ran in panic, not caring about anything else.

Before receiving the assassination mission, she had no idea that Chen Yu's master was Mao Qiuyu.

Had she known, she would never have agreed so readily.

...

"Yu'er, are you alright?"

Elder Mao landed on the wall, a blue aura flowing around him, his face full of concern.

"Master, my life is not in danger."

Chen Yu sat cross-legged and swallowed a healing pill.

At the same time,

The purple-faced middle-aged man withdrew and checked on Chen Yu's situation.

The result,

This Postnatal Qi Transformation Expert from the Iron Sword Sect wore a perplexed expression.

Mainly because the injuries Chen Yu sustained were much lighter than expected, with no significant visible wounds.

As for internal injuries?

The veiled woman's last strike was an area attack; if the external injuries were minor, then the internal injuries wouldn't be severe either.

"Yu'er, let your master avenge you!"

Seeing Chen Yu was mostly unharmed, Elder Mao sighed in relief, his face again showing a hint of fierceness.

Swoosh!

A pale blue Qi blade spiraled, and Elder Mao disappeared from the spot.

The next moment,

His figure soared out of the city wall, and within a few breaths, he was about to catch up with the veiled beauty.

"No!"

The veiled beauty strained to leap forward, feeling the strong Innate pressure coming from behind, her body and mind trembling.

In the Qi Transformation Realm, there are Innate and Postnatal stages.

The gap between them is not small, almost like two different realms.

Moreover,

Elder Mao was among the top in the Qi Transformation Innate.

Watching,

Elder Mao approached within ten feet of the veiled beauty, his single claw raised again, emitting a few strands of sharp blue Qi.

"Ha ha... Mao Qiuyu! Long time no see!"

From the darkness of the night, a loud and resounding voice came.

Elder Mao snorted coldly, his figure closed the distance by seven or eight feet, and several blue Qi strands sliced through the air instantly.

"Stop!"

A golden-armored, purple-haired middle-aged man flashed out from the opposite side, flicking a beam of purple, snakelike light with his finger.

But his move was a half beat too slow.

Spurt!

The True Qi around the body of the veiled beauty, condensed like thread lines of blue Qi, spiraled and instantly tore apart.

"Ah!"

A scream echoed as the body of the veiled beauty was sliced into two.

"Guardian Shangguan! Long time no see."

After his successful strike, Elder Mao greeted with a loud laugh.

"Mao Qiuyu, how dare you kill my subordinate!"

The golden-armored middle-aged man shouted angrily, flicking his fingers to release a brilliant burst of purple light, the explosion echoing continuously.

In an instant,

Elder Mao was covered by dozens of purple light trails of finger force, each hitting the ground, leaving half-foot-deep pits and explosive, deafening sounds.

Elder Mao, unafraid, waved his twin claws, and a flurry of willow-like blue Qi strands swept up into a whirlwind of blue Qi silk.

Roar!

The area of their clash, within a radius of several tens of feet, was enveloped in a storm of dust.

The ground showed endless deep cracks and various-sized pits, with swirling dust swallowing the neighboring areas.

During their fight, they drifted about twenty feet in the air and climbed to the peak of a mountain between the two factions' camps.

In no time, the mountain crumbled, and flowers and trees shattered into flying debris.

Atop the city tower,

Chen Yu and others watched, utterly dumbfounded.

"Tsk tsk... the dignified Guardian Shangguan actually sent two Postnatal Qi Transformation agents to strike at my disciple, Elder Mao indeed has seen it all."

Elder Mao kept making strange laughter while fighting.

His voice deliberately amplified, as if afraid no one would hear him.

Guardian Shangguan, with a grim face, was frustrated, finding himself at a loss for words.

Two Qi Transformation stage agents, openly and secretly attempting to assassinate a new youth in the Organ Refining stage—indeed a disgrace to speak about.

Key point, damn it failed!

Moreover.

He couldn't say: "It's because your disciple crippled my son's arm that I ordered this killing."

Once mentioned, it would only make Elder Mao more arrogant and rampant.

"Guardian Shangguan?"

Atop the city tower, Chen Yu faintly heard the critical words, and looking at the golden-armored, purple-haired middle-aged man's face, he fell into thought.

Soon.

He recalled the battle at Beishan Spirit Garden, the purple-haired young man who was a secret disciple of the Bone Demon Palace, was his name Shangguan Qi?

The confrontation between Elder Mao and Guardian Shangguan didn't last long.

A few moments later.

The fight ended abruptly as Qi Transformation Innate from both sides intervened.

That day,

Chen Yu had been granted a day's leave because of the Qi Transformation Realm's assassination attempt.

Actually,

The purple-faced middle-aged man also wanted to give more leave, but Chen Yu, known as “Javelin Demon Hunter,” played a strategic role in the city defense.

"I've accumulated quite a bit of military merit these days; it's time to exchange for some items."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He endured and rested for a few hours, then finally got up.

Inside Lu Yun City, noveℓ.com

In a spacious and tall temple, Chen Yu checked his military merit.

These days,

He had used javelins to kill twenty-two Flying Bird Knightsederation

Final.

Chen Yu's military exploits had been tallied, and they amounted to over 260,000.

"On this merits exchange list, it records the items and resources that can be exchanged with military exploits

A beautiful woman in green from the Water Moon Sect handed Chen Yu a booklet.

At the same time, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes; she had not expected that the well-known spear demon hunter on the battlefield would be such a young boy, likely only about fifteen or sixteen years old.

As Chen Yu opened the booklet, his eyes lit up.

The booklet listed many exchangeable items and resources.

From ordinary soldier's fine steel knives, healing pills, Replenishing Qi Pills to precious artifacts, meteoric iron, and rare materials aged a hundred years—you name it, they had it.

Currently, in the alliance of the three sects, united against the Bone Demon Palace, this merit exchange was established jointly by resources from all three sects, aimed to encourage slaying enemies.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu saw the words "Earth Spirit Ginseng" on the exchange list, which could be exchanged for up to 150-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng.

"One hundred thousand military exploits."

Chen Yu was shocked by the amount of military exploits required.

You should know.

Some ordinary artifacts could be exchanged for just seventy or eighty thousand military exploits.

After a while.

Chen Yu spent most of his military exploits in one go.

Among them, one hundred thousand were spent on 150-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng.

Because.

In Chen Yu's memory, the higher the age of the Earth Spirit Ginseng in the Body Refining medicinal recipe "Spiritual Ginseng Snake Gallbladder," the better the effect.

The 150-year Body Refining medicinal liquid might even be worth several bottles of 100-year liquids.

Next.

Chen Yu exchanged for a lower-grade treasure of soft armor; although it was only half-body armor, it still consumed over ninety thousand contribution points.

His previous Half-precious Soft Armor had been scrapped during a Qi Transformation Realm assassination.

This time with the treasure soft armor, his protection would greatly increase.

Although Chen Yu's natural defenses were strong, on this dangerous battlefield, more protection meant more security.

With the remaining contribution points.

Chen Yu browsed the exchange list for a long time and eventually exchanged for three Half-precious spears.

Each of these three Half-precious spears weighed two to three hundred kilograms, much heavier than a regular spear.

The spear shafts were purple, and their tips flickered with a silvery edge, emitting a sharp aura.

"Much more expensive than the average half-precious artifacts."

Chen Yu muttered.

If it weren't for his increasing familiarity and need for ranged combat with spears, he would truly be reluctant to use them.

"These three 'Silver-Edged Spears,' with hardness comparable to real artifacts, incorporate a bit of Silver Edge Stone powder at their tips, significantly increasing their piercing power, even against ordinary Postnatal True Qi."

The green-clothed beauty smiled.

To some extent, these three spears were like a set of artifacts!

And so.

Chen Yu donned black leather armor, carried the three purple-shafted, silver-tipped spears, and left the military exploits exchange hall.

A day later, Chen Yu returned to the battlefield.

However, he was reluctant to use the three "Silver-Edged Spears" he had exchanged.

The value of this set of spears was comparable to an artifact.

Today's battle was even more brutal.

The reinforcements from the three sects had almost entirely arrived, and they were no longer just defending; they even started counter-attacking locally.

"Kill!"

Members from the Three Sects Camp, including many sect members and even disciples, leapt down, charging directly towards the Bone Demon Palace camp.

From the Bone Demon Palace camp, a dark, sinister fog swirled, out of which a mass of grim figures emerged, revealing many demonized jackals.

Ping! Bang!

The two sides engaged in a fierce melee on the hillside area in the middle of the battlefield, with limbs, heads, and flesh flying everywhere.

Whoosh whoosh!

Meanwhile, aerial battles raged in the sky, with flying creatures from both sides engaging in deadly combat.

Boom!

Above the mountain peaks, the encounters at the Qi Transformation Realm stirred the sand and rocks furiously, with True Qi winds howling powerfully, their mighty force insurmountable to ordinary folk.

In the following days.

The battle intensified even further, with members from the three sects and Bone Demon Palace engaged in combat numbering in the tens of thousands!

Amidst this bloody slaughter.

The moon in the sky turned almost completely crimson, surrounded by ripples of bloody mist.

...

For now, Chen Yu's task was still to oversee from the fortress tower.

Mainly because, with his "spear demon hunter" deterrent effect, he served a strategic defensive purpose.

Even so.

Now and then, enemies from the Bone Demon Palace would engage in close combat, and Chen Yu numbly swung his fist; if there were too many, he would pick up the "Xuan Heavy Sword."

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a thunderous noise echoed from hundreds of feet high in the sky.

A tremendous eerie pressure assaulted everyone.

"That is!"

Members of the three sects, including Chen Yu, looked up.

They saw.

Near the clouds, swirling gray-black smoke appeared, a vast and eerie presence pressured tens of thousands below, making their breathing strained.

Through the haze.

Chen Yu saw a familiar coffin emitting terrifying sinister energy, floating near the cloud layers.

"The Yin Stone Coffin!"

Many in the Three Sects Camp exclaimed.

Suddenly, Chen Yu recalled the coffin he had seen that day in the Yunyuan Mountain Range.

On the coffin.

A figure, whose body resembled dry wood, sat crossed-legged, surrounded by a cloud of rolling black aura and shattered white bone armor, emitting an intimidating evil and sinister energy.

At the same moment.

Opposite the host of the Yin Stone Coffin, three powerful presences appeared, each far surpassing the Qi Transformation Innate.

The three presences soon revealed two men and one woman.

In the center.

A silver-haired elder, carrying an orangewood sword, his eyes blazing a sharpness that seems to pierce through the void.

Chen Yu vaguely felt that the elder's facial features bore a slight resemblance to Lv Santong.

To the left and right of the silver-haired elder were another man and a woman—the man, an elderly gentleman with flowing white hair in a green robe; the woman, a charming young lady in a red outfit.

Bang!

On the Yin Stone Coffin, the mysterious dry wood figure tapped the coffin lid slowly.

Whish whizz!

The Yin Stone Coffin emitted a layer of gray-black brilliance, lighting up various bizarre Yin characters. Then, it sent up billowing gray-black flames and sinister mists, engulfing the two men and one woman opposite it in an instant.