

Eternal Heart 1131

Chapter 1131: Found You

"Human, coming with us might not be a bad thing. Are you sure you want to resist?"

The girl mechanical puppet stared at Yan Su, not in a rush to make a move.

"Hehe."

Yan Su let out a cold laugh, without giving a response.

If the enemy laid everything out clearly, it would be a good thing, and it wouldn't matter if he went along.

But the enemy said nothing and wanted to abduct him; how could he agree to that?

"Since that's the case, I will cut to the chase. As for the members of the Heavenly Martial Sect, I advise you not to interfere, or the consequences will be severe."

The girl mechanical puppet smiled, revealing a cruel and bloodthirsty expression.

"Brother Zuo, they killed the disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect, and the sect will not easily let the killer go, so both sides are already enemies. How could they let their enemies go just like that? If our Frost Hall is finished, so will you."

"If Brother Zuo helps this time, I would be most grateful. The spoil of this battle will all be yours."

Yan Su secretly transmitted his voice to Zuo Zhushan, who was the leader of the team.

Zuo Zhushan's heart was slightly moved.

The promise Yan Su made was tempting, and these mechanical puppets were made with great humanity, showcasing their valuable nature. If one could get a puppet with the strength of a Five-star King, it would be like having a powerful trump card.

On the other hand, Yan Su's reaction at this moment also confirmed that the other side indeed had treasures in hand.

"First, repel the third-party forces, then deal with Yan Su..."

Zuo Zhushan had already planned in his mind.

Whoosh!

Yan Su suddenly charged at the four mechanical puppets at the entrance, a cold, ghostly mist spreading out, and black ice forming all around.

To defeat the enemy, the key is to target the mastermind behind the scenes.

"The disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect have been killed. How can we let the murderer go? Follow me to avenge our departed junior sister."

Zuo Zhushan took on an upright and righteous appearance.

Pan Peng, Lin Tianfeng, and Chen Yu were all slightly stunned. Zuo Zhushan's actions seemed a bit reckless, looking overly righteous.

However, the enemy's wanton attitude was also too arrogant. If they could take out the enemy and acquire so many mechanical puppets, it would be a valuable bounty.

Whoosh...

The two teams charged out together.

In the previous melee, two people were killed, and the remaining seven had varying degrees of injury, but dealing with five mechanical puppets wasn't a problem.

In such a battle, finding the mastermind is undoubtedly the best strategy.

"Kill!"

The five mechanical puppets also simultaneously displayed killing intent, and the two sides clashed in an instant.

...

In a pavilion at a certain ruin, a fair-skinned man sat peacefully with a clown.

Before them were five large silver-white screens, showing the vision of the five mechanical puppets, all on display.

"You shouldn't have acted at that time. Now they've joined forces."

The clown stared at the screen.

It was clear that earlier the fair-skinned man intended to capture both teams in one fell swoop and obtain that bow.

Another reason was that his flying device had detected a second target before, albeit only for a moment, suggesting that there might have been a malfunction in the detector.

But what if it was true? Then he would achieve great merit this time, which is why the fair-skinned man wanted to capture the group all at once.

"Why didn't you act? Had you acted earlier, at least half of them would have been dead by now, and it wouldn't be this situation!"

The fair-skinned man stared at the clown.

"I did act; I helped you control two puppets."

The clown said innocently.

"You know I mean you should have used your own mechanical puppets."

The fair-skinned man's most outstanding puppet was that girl mechanical puppet, and the clown's puppet skills were not inferior. How could he not have strong puppets in his hands? If they had acted together earlier, it surely would have dealt a fatal blow to Frost Hall and the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"There is an interesting acquaintance among them."

The clown said with a smile.

"Oh? So you didn't expect me to wipe them out from the start?"

The fair-skinned man's gaze darkened.

Since that's the case, I will handle all the enemies myself!

Swish!

He waved his hand, and ten black metal spiders flew out, quickly disappearing without a trace.

...

The seven people from Frost Hall and the Heavenly Martial Sect fought fiercely with the five mechanical puppets.

Among them, Zuo Zhushan dealt with the puppet at the Five-star King level, while Chen Yu and Yan Su dealt with two puppets at the four-and-a-half-star level.

The remaining people, all severely injured, faced the two slightly weaker puppets and gained only a slight advantage.

"Die."

Across from them, a female mechanical puppet, wielding dual swords, launched a fierce attack, with thousands of silver-white sword lights engulfing Chen Yu.

"This mechanical puppet is not simple."

Chen Yu thought, as he unleashed the White Tiger Sacred Claw, breaking the enemy's attack.

The mechanical puppet in front of him moved very agilely and had its personality, being very humanlike, able to use war techniques, and was versatile, both offensive and defensive.

This was much more formidable than the ordinary mechanical puppets he encountered.

At this moment, ten black metal spiders flew out from the entrance, surrounding everyone.

The metal spiders spat out silver threads from their mouths, connecting with each other, eventually forming an Array Barrier.

Moreover, at the top of the Array Barrier, there were eight spider eyes, rotating flexibly, locking onto all human beings present as their eyes suddenly shot out silver-gray beams.

Pew pew...

The silver-gray beams shot precisely toward everyone.

Chen Yu was hit by one of the beams, leaving a shallow mark on his left arm, but it soon disappeared without a trace.

The others didn't have Chen Yu's defensive power, and they were momentarily flustered.

"The array is meant to prevent us from escaping. The attacks from the top of the array may not be very strong, but they're enough to affect us and turn the tide. If this continues, it will be extremely unfavorable for us."

Zuo Zhushan's brow furrowed.

The others also noticed this; the enemy seemed even stronger than imagined.

"We must break the array and find the person behind the scenes."

Yan Su said coldly.

However, the Array Master in the Frost Hall team had just died, so they could only break the array using brute force.

Yan Su shifted the battle to the boundary of the array, fighting the puppets while attacking the barrier, trying to break it.

Bang!

Yan Su's attack landed on the silver array barrier, causing the entire silver web-like barrier to tremble, yet it remained very stable.

"Chen Yu, your strength is quite mighty. Act together with Yan Su—once you break the array, go capture the person behind the scenes."

Zuo Zhushan ordered.

By sending Chen Yu away, all the mechanical puppets would become his spoils of war, and Chen Yu, facing the unknown enemy, could very well end up in danger, or even dead—a scenario Zuo Zhushan was eager to see.

"Alright."

Chen Yu agreed.

There were too many eyes watching here; he couldn't reveal many of his hidden cards, but it would be different once he left.

Zuo Zhushan wasn't entirely wrong; Chen Yu was indeed skilled in dealing with the mechanical puppets and could, like Yan Su, fend off the puppets while attacking the barrier. .

Chen Yu immediately moved towards Yan Su.

As he got closer to Yan Su, the mysterious heart reacted again; there was something on Yan Su's body that attracted it.

Chen Yu didn't dwell on this, instead using the fire control technique from the "Ten Thousand Fire Spirit Technique" to secretly condense Void Sky Holy Fire into thread-like strands, merging them with Blood Crystal Flame.

Hiss!

Chen Yu slashed out with a claw, and the ferocious claw light carried flames across the sky, attacking the barrier.

The battle was chaotic, and with Blood Crystal Flame as cover, no one noticed the secret of the Void Sky Holy Fire.

Pft!

The barrier was breached, leaving a gap from Chen Yu's attack.

Void Sky Holy Fire was extremely effective against barriers of spatial types, but he was still a bit surprised to break it open in one go.

This scene shocked Yan Su, as he had estimated the solid barrier would take some time to breach.

Swish!

Chen Yu rapidly darted through the opening, which quickly healed behind him.

Yan Su watched Chen Yu leave with a sudden sense of unease but couldn't pinpoint the reason.

"Die!"

A cold shout accompanied by silver sharp sword light split the air.

"Damn it, Chen Yu has fled, and now this mechanical puppet is targeting me!"

Yan Su was frightened and backed off quickly.

After breaking the barrier, Chen Yu began searching for the person behind the scenes.

However, just as he flew not far, a sphere suddenly emerged from the ground.

The sphere cracked open, revealing countless metal tentacles, which shot toward Chen Yu like lightning.

Bang-hiss!

Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw, cutting through over a hundred tentacles with thunderous force, yet a portion still gripped Chen Yu, digging into his flesh and absorbing his life force and energy.

When one side was weakening while the other strengthened, the trapped side was destined for death.

Chen Yu swiftly chopped like a whirlwind, cutting all the metal tentacles and stomping the metal sphere underneath to pieces.

He advanced again.

At a corner, two round holes suddenly appeared on both sides of the wall, spewing cold mist that instantly froze everything around, sealing the passage—even the air froze into ice.

Chen Yu didn't even frown, as the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings behind him released scorching blood waves, transforming into a giant crimson bird that blasted forward.

His Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings were approaching completion, with attack power only slightly inferior to the White Tiger Sacred Claw, but the fire attribute made handling the current situation easier.

Boom-boom-boom!

The ice in front shattered, the surrounding ice blocks melted, and Chen Yu quickly broke through this obstacle.

Gradually, Chen Yu's mysterious heart sensed a living aura in a certain direction and rushed forward.

The path was still fraught with mechanical obstacles, but Chen Yu's speed, strength, and defense were flawless as he overpowered everything in his way.

...

The fair-skinned man sitting in the pavilion looked grim, his fists clenched involuntarily.

"What's going on? He actually broke the barrier so easily."

The fair-skinned man was somewhat annoyed.

A person's Soul Power is limited, and with his unique talent, controlling so many puppets and deploying an array was already his limit; he couldn't send more puppets to deal with Chen Yu.

"However, I did set up some traps along the way; reaching me won't be easy for him."

The fair-skinned man calmed himself down.

Yet, moments later, he heard intense explosions, the sounds getting closer.

"This person's speed, defense, power, and so on are extraordinary; your mechanisms can't stop him."

The clown said.

With the sound continuously approaching, it was evident the enemy was closing in.

"How does he know we're here? Did you leak it? This person is your acquaintance, isn't he?"

The loss of control over the situation made the fair-skinned man extremely vexed, suspecting the clown.

Bang-boom!

An explosive sound echoed from nearby, smoke rolling in, trembling beneath their feet.

Swish!

A streak of flame darted forth, transforming into the figure of a tall man, his body shimmering with starlight, flames crowning his wings, a faint smile playing on his lips: "Found you."

Chapter 1132: Yan Su's Secret

"Found you!"

Chen Yu glanced at the pale man and the five light screens in front of him.

The pale man's eyes revealed shock and disbelief.

Chen Yu was too fast; he had broken through all the traps he set in such a short time.

Wait, found "you"? Shouldn't it be "you all"?

The pale man glanced around and discovered the clown was gone; that guy had retreated earlier.

"You don't seem like part of the Human Race."

Chen Yu stared at the pale man and said.

Although he seemed very human-like, his aura was completely different.

Since he was of an alien race and had attacked Chen Yu and others earlier, there was no need for courtesy.

Swish!

Chen Yu swung his claw, and five fierce gold-red claw marks shot towards the pale man like arrows.

"Even if you've found me, thinking you can kill me is too naive."

White energy surged around the pale man, merging into his palm, forming a bright light ball that shot out.

Boom!

The two forces collided, and powerful waves continued to pound the surroundings.

"Didn't expect the mastermind to have decent strength."

Chen Yu laughed.

The pale man said nothing but looked even more displeased with Chen Yu.

If it weren't for Chen Yu breaking through the barrier in an instant, finding this place, he could eliminate everyone here and prove himself.

Whoosh!

The pale man threw down a metal sphere and quickly retreated, attempting to escape.

"Hehe!"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

The pale man wasn't stupid; although his fight with Chen Yu ended in a draw, he was distracted, lowering his control over the mechanical puppets.

While these mechanical puppets possessed their own intelligence, they had flaws, unlike his full control.

...

On the other side, after Chen Yu escaped the barrier, the pressure on everyone else certainly increased.

Especially for Yan Su, facing two mechanical puppets with similar strength, he was now in disarray, running around chaotically.

"That guy didn't even injure the puppets before leaving."

Yan Su's hatred for Chen Yu grew.

On the other side, Zuo Zhushan saw Yan Su's situation and was rather pleased, showing no intention of helping.

Yan Su's strength wasn't weak, and the more injured he became, the more it benefited Zuo Zhushan's plan.

"However, based on prior commotion, there seems to be obstruction outside the barrier; Chen Yu shouldn't find the mastermind this quickly..."

Zuo Zhushan furrowed his brow.

The enemy was stronger than anticipated; he hoped Chen Yu wouldn't die too quickly, at least cause trouble for the mastermind.

In this way, they could reverse the situation and proceed with Zuo Zhushan's planned development.

Just at this moment.

The mechanical puppet in front, a girl, became agitated, bloodthirsty, and mad.

Boom! Boom!

Brilliant waves of green flames burst forth.

The sudden change in the enemy caused a momentary panic in Zuo Zhushan, but he quickly stabilized.

The enemy seemed fiercer, but also had more flaws. Once stabilized, Zuo Zhushan gained control, guiding the enemy into his rhythm.

"Looks like that kid found the mastermind."

Zuo Zhushan thought internally, that speed was fast indeed.

Others gradually noticed this; the mechanical puppets became easier to handle, and the surroundings' array showed minor disturbances.

"That kid is quite fast."

Yan Su breathed a slight sigh of relief; his crisis situation eased.

"Good, now deal with these puppets, break the array, and eliminate the enemy."

Zuo Zhushan commanded.

Yan Su didn't respond; he had other thoughts.

The enemy indeed targeted him. Though Chen Yu found the mastermind, he might not be able to kill him.

Thus, there was no need to fight to the death here; he would escape when the opportunity arose.

That's why he promised earlier not to take any spoils.

...

The pale man fled after tossing the metal sphere.

The sphere cracked open, countless metallic tendrils extended, wrapping towards Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu had seen such tactics before, countering them more effortlessly.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

He swung his claws in the air; before the metallic tendrils reached Chen Yu, he sliced them all apart and even destroyed the metal sphere.

After dealing with the metal sphere, Chen Yu quickly pursued.

In terms of speed, the pale man was far inferior to Chen Yu, caught in just three breaths.

"Human, dare you to chase and kill me?"

The pale man showed a hint of viciousness.

He threatened Chen Yu, but it had no effect.

"I dare to do more than just chase you."

Chen Yu replied coldly.

Slash! Slash!

The White Tiger Sacred Claw swung repeatedly, sending chilling sharp claw marks that tore out, leaving grooves on the ground and walls.

"You..."

The pale man was infuriated by Chen Yu.

Boom!

He gathered yuan power and struck, a shining white ball of light crashing, blocking Chen Yu's attack.

The pale man's cultivation reached four and a half stars, his foundation strong, yuan power mighty, yet somehow, his combat skills were poor, not a match for Chen Yu.

"You're the weakest four and a half stars King I've ever seen."

Chen Yu bluntly stated.

The pale man's mouth twitched, he didn't refute.

This race's biggest flaw was weak combat capability, but no race dared to underestimate them, not even the currently strongest races in the main world.

"You can't kill me; pursuing me is a waste of effort. Why not return and check on your brothers?"

The pale man revealed a sly smile.

Chen Yu frowned slightly. Logically, since he was chasing the mastermind, the disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect and the Frost Hall should be able to turn the situation around.

Suddenly, Chen Yu realized something.

Earlier, that girl's mechanical puppet referred to "us."

Which meant there was more than one mastermind behind the scenes.

"Seems like you've figured it out."

The pale man smirked confidently at the corner of his mouth.

When the clown suddenly escaped, he was very angry, suspecting if that guy was there to cause trouble.

But later, the clown transmitted a message to him that the other party was going to capture the target.

Boom!

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw released an even stronger aura, the five claws came together, cutting out a gold and red crescent, rushing forward frantically.

"Are you really not going to help them!"

The pale man was slightly startled.

"Killing you is helping them."

Chen Yu coldly shouted, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings behind him erupted into roaring flames, shooting out sharp and scorching fire feathers one by one.

The pale man felt that this person's mindset was unusual.

But he had no time to consider that; Chen Yu, after going all out, was astonishingly powerful, close to the level of a five-star king.

The pale man took out a Turtle Pattern Shield, curled up inside it like a turtle.

The Turtle Pattern Shield had amazing defensive power, blocking all of Chen Yu's attacks.

"This guy has quite a few good items on him."

Even Chen Yu had to admire it a bit.

He knew mechanisms, could control puppets, had some strange and rare items, and plenty of high-quality profound artifacts.

"I told you, chasing me is just a waste of effort, you can't kill me."

The pale man said lightly and calmly.

Chen Yu didn't reply, instead proving it with his actions.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Chen Yu's heart shook violently, without warning, an invisible shock erupted in the void, a powerful shockwave instantly transmitted to the pale man's heart.

Pff!

The opponent spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot, his originally pale skin now ashen like a corpse.

"...Heart Slaying Technique, are you from the Blood Race?"

The pale man's eyes widened in immense surprise.

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh; the pale man was a bit comical, with lots of tricks and strong survivability. Chen Yu had been pursuing him for a while yet hadn't injured him.

But the pale man's constitution was too weak. The effect of the 'Heart Slaying Technique' was outstanding, heavily injuring him in one strike.

The pale man didn't wait for Chen Yu's answer, he took out a flying tool and threw out a colorful bead.

When Chen Yu saw the colorful bead, a sense of foreboding rose, and he strengthened his defense.

Buzz!

The colorful bead shone with brilliant light, an astonishing force suddenly erupted, multicolored flames burst out from inside, the terrifying power of the flames raged and devastated everything.

Facing the force produced by the colorful bead, Chen Yu immediately stopped his advance, retreated backward, and a Star Pattern Robe appeared on him, defending with all his might.

Boom!

After the explosion, Chen Yu was buried.

The flame bead left many burn marks on his body, appearing somewhat horrifying.

But most of it was just superficial wounds, and his medium immortal body would soon recover.

"That colorful bead contains the powers of multiple mystical True Fire Spirit Flames!"

The colorful bead was considered a trump card; unfortunately, it didn't kill Chen Yu, not even considered a heavy injury.

In comparison, Chen Yu's 'Heart Slaying Technique' instead heavily injured the opponent's heart.

The enemy had already fled, and Chen Yu prepared to go back and check.

But suddenly.

Thump thump! Thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart began to beat faster, seeming to convey an urgent desire.

The stronger the desire, the more important it was to the mysterious heart, Chen Yu had long concluded this.

And now, the intensity of this desire exceeded any previously suitable situation, causing Chen Yu's expression to change drastically, and he rushed downward swiftly.

The pale man piloted the flying tool, rushing out of the ground at great speed.

"Damn, the Flame Pearl was wasted."

The pale man was a bit distressed; this bead had great power and was considered his trump card, the power it unleashed in an instant could kill a five-star king.

"I wonder how Mo Sandong is doing."

The pale man murmured.

At this moment, a red dot on the light screen in front of the flying tool shone brighter, blood-red and dazzling.

At the same time, a second red dot reappeared, flickering constantly, and then quickly vanished.

...

Underground.

Originally, the situation was improving, several mechanical puppets were about to be dealt with by the group.

But suddenly, three more puppets appeared, their shapes very strange, even extremely ugly.

Yet these three ugly puppets had formidable combat power, just slightly weaker than the girl's mechanical puppet.

The addition of the ugly puppets caused them to suffer a massive defeat instantly.

And the originator of it all stood at the giant gate, with a sinister clown's sneer gazing at them.

"Humans, obediently follow Brother Dong."

The clown laughed evilly.

In front of him, Yan Su was covered in blood, lying on the ground with a ghastly pale face.

"I haven't lost yet!"

Yan Su looked fierce, finally removing the iron ring from his left index finger.

"Not good, you're going to use that power..."

The clown quickly realized, ordering the puppets to attack, even if it meant killing Yan Su, they had to stop him.

Boom!

The moment the iron ring fell off Yan Su's index finger, his finger blackened, with ancient and intricate patterns appearing on it, while a forbidden aura spread forth.

Everyone around immediately felt their skin crawl, pressured into immobility.

And as Chen Yu returned underground, the desire of his heart was incredibly strong, as if it was about to ignite.

A scene suddenly appeared in his mind, of a black finger.

Chen Yu was surprisingly curious why the mysterious heart so desired a finger.

Chapter 1133: Metamorphosis

The already heavily wounded, critically endangered Yan Su emitted an aura akin to a forbidden force, becoming the center of the heavens and earth, with everything around him dimming into obscurity.

"What... is happening?"

Not far away, Zuo Zhushan's heart raced wildly, and his blood nearly froze.

The opponent actually had such a formidable trump card, and he had thought of dealing with Yan Su earlier.

The others were also taken aback, their bones chilled and hairs standing on end, not knowing what was happening.

"Kill!"

"Stop him."

The clown's trio of puppets charged towards Yan Su, filled with murderous intent.

Meanwhile, the clown himself retreated backward.

"All of you, die!"

Yan Su's face was filled with malice, a layer of black cold light swirling around the index finger of his left hand, pointing forward.

In the next instant, a freezing power that could freeze everything spread out, the black ice freezing everything, even the void was frozen, cold and eerie.

Boom!

The puppet at the forefront turned into an ice sculpture and then shattered into ice shards in an instant.

Next, the second puppet, the third puppet, turned into ice shards.

The surrounding ground, walls, and corpses were all frozen, and then the next moment turned into powder.

The clown showed a rather exaggerated look of terror and retreated backward.

And that force that froze and shattered everything continued to spread forward, like an abyss of destruction, endlessly devouring.

The members of Heavenly Martial Sect and Frost Hall behind were all dumbfounded.

How terrifying this power was!

It seemed there was nothing that could stop Yan Su's pitch-black finger, everyone was in awe, unable to speak.

Zuo Zhushan suddenly realized something and turned to flee.

Pan Peng, Lin Tianfeng also reacted, fleeing rapidly.

"I said, you all must die."

Yan Su's chilling voice came through.

These people had discovered his secret, of course, they all had to die!

"Cough!"

Yan Su suddenly coughed, blood spattering, his already emaciated figure looked even more skeletal.

Obviously, using this powerful force had a tremendous backlash on his body.

"When I become stronger, strong enough to use this power at will, I won't need to hide anymore."

Yan Su thought to himself.

He turned around and pointed at the fleeing disciples of Frost Hall and Heavenly Martial Sect, they all must die!

Boom!

The black light assaulted outward, freezing everything in front and then shattering into nothingness in an instant.

Zuo Zhushan, Pan Peng, and others were on the verge of being caught up by this destructive force.

They trembled in fright, terrified, but there was no way to stop this power, even showing signs of despair and unwillingness.

Yan Su's lips curled up; this finger was his greatest secret.

Once the seal was lifted, his power released through this finger would be multiplied many times.

The power of this attack even approached the level of the Xuanming Realm!

Thump thump! Thump thump!

Suddenly, a faint pulsating sound echoed, reverberating in Yan Su's mind.

For some reason, this heartbeat filled him with immense awe.

At the same time, the pitch-black index finger, which had always been insensitive, also began to feel this pulse.

"This..."

Yan Su was greatly shocked; this had never happened before.

What shocked him more was yet to come.

The mysterious forbidden aura emanating from his pitch-black finger actually drifted away, toward the source of the heartbeat.

Yan Su could feel that the power he was currently wielding was gradually weakening.

The force was being siphoned away.

"Damn it, what is going on?"

Yan Su's face was full of terror.

Someone was actually absorbing energy from his finger, how was that possible?

But that was the reality.

Thump thump! Thump thump! Thump thump!

The pulsating sound became more pronounced, the enemy was drawing ever closer, and Yan Su couldn't help but feel fear, as he sensed his finger was beyond his control, seemingly about to fly off.

Rumble!

Above, rocks and earth shattered, large boulders falling down.

This underground space was collapsing, ready to bury everything.

Yan Su quickly put the rusty ring back on his index finger, the black finger slowly returning to normal.

And with panic and suspicion, he fled swiftly.

He was too heavily injured at the moment, extremely weak, and if he did nothing, buried underground, he might even die.

...

Meanwhile, Chen Yu was hurrying towards the depths of the underground.

The mysterious heart seemed to ignite, burning incredibly hot, making Chen Yu anxious.

As he got close to the underground, a power that filled him with reverence yet felt familiar surged towards him, entering the mysterious heart.

It was like the mysterious heart absorbing the Blood Race bloodline but also somewhat different.

After absorbing that mysterious power, the surface of the heart shone resplendently, pulsing ever more powerfully.

Not just that.

The dreamlike brilliance permeated Chen Yu's body, spreading through him entirely.

He found that the heart, after absorbing this mysterious power, not only changed itself but also influenced his body further.

All these changes were currently unknown.

Chen Yu felt his head aching, his body in intense pain, as if being gnawed by thousands of ants.

Zoom!

Enduring the severe pain, he approached the source of the powerful force, and the heart's efficiency in absorbing energy increased.

But suddenly, massive stones above came crashing down; Chen Yu had nowhere to hide.

Rumble!

The underground trembled, and everything was buried.

Chen Yu, already enduring immense agony, was now completely buried, struggling to break free.

Gradually, the pain in his body and soul faded, and the heart slowly calmed, returning to normal.

"I don't know if that mysterious power was fully absorbed by the mysterious heart or if the power has left..."

Chen Yu let out a low sigh.

If it were the former, he would feel regret for not seizing the opportunity.

But in reality, he had already reaped many benefits.

Thinking back at this moment, if he had really approached that forbidden power just now, it might have been dangerous.

Previously, he hadn't considered these things because the desire from the mystical heart was too intense, like it was on fire, causing Chen Yu to become anxious.

"Could it be everyone else is dead?"

Zuo Zhushan, Lin Tianfeng, Yan Su, and others were all underground, their current life or death unknown.

Chen Yu couldn't care for so much, he decided to leave here first.

A moment later.

He dug his way up from underground, seeing daylight again.

All around was yellow sand and stormy winds, with no one in sight.

This proved that what had happened here hadn't attracted others yet.

Chen Yu wasn't in a hurry to return to the Heavenly Martial Sect. .

The mysterious heart had just absorbed a strange power, and something surely had changed; he decided to study it first.

Swish!

He moved hundreds of miles away from this place and sat down randomly somewhere.

His consciousness entered the internal world of the mysterious heart, and nothing seemed to have changed; it remained exactly the same as before.

The size of the Light Silver Crystal Space had not changed either.

Swish!

Chen Yu shot out explosively, his form disappearing in a flash.

"The speed is a bit faster than before."

Chen Yu noticed this.

He also began to make some guesses in his mind.

Boom!

Chen Yu clenched his fist and struck out, pure power transformed into a gray-white violent force, smashing like a meteor on the distant ground.

Rumble!

The earth trembled, stones and sands flew wildly, the gale intensified, leaving a giant crater over a thousand feet wide in place.

"This strike is equivalent to a blow from a Four and a Half Star King, isn't it?"

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned.

He hadn't used the White Tiger Sacred Claw, primordial force, or the mysterious power in this strike, it was purely physical strength.

This proves that Chen Yu's physical body reached the level of a Four Star King, able to unleash attacks equivalent to a Four Star King just through sheer bodily strength.

"If complemented with primordial force, profound meaning, and the White Tiger Sacred Claw, even a Five-star King might have difficulty resisting this strike."

Chen Yu chuckled.

After the heart absorbed the mysterious power, his life force physique ascended to a higher level directly.

This was the first discovery.

As to whether there were any other changes, Chen Yu needed to continue testing.

In the following moments, Chen Yu tried to activate the heart, but nothing changed.

Then he started practicing, hoping to find different points through the practice.

"Huh?"

Chen Yu immediately noticed something unusual.

The primordial Qi between heaven and earth rapidly surged towards him, and not only that, but other kinds of energy were also approaching and entering his body.

Under normal circumstances, Chen Yu could only rely on absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to advance his cultivation.

Some Ghost Cultivators or Demon Cultivators, by absorbing ghostly and demonic Qi, could also promote their cultivation.

Yet now, Chen Yu discovered that his efficiency in absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi had improved, and he could also absorb other types of energies, such as dead air, corpse gas, ghostly Qi, and so on, purifying them for his use.

"This is truly incredible; it must be some special physique."

Chen Yu was pleasantly surprised, speculating in his heart.

For instance, his medium-level Indestructible Body was unexpectedly born during the Food God feast in the Great Yu Realm.

And now, he seemed to have activated other physical traits.

Chen Yu hadn't yet figured out what kind of physique it was, but he noticed his cultivation had reached a bottleneck and was about to break through.

He had long reached the Late-stage Star Condensation Realm Peak, just a step away from the Four Star King.

This opportunity had invisibly crossed that step, and now Chen Yu could break through his cultivation.

Just then.

A voice came from not far away: "Junior Brother Chen!"

Ending his practice, Chen Yu's spiritual sense swept over to see a battered figure, Zuo Zhushan.

Zuo Zhushan was covered in blood, his face pale, completely lacking the elegance of top sixth on the Heavenly Martial List, the handsome prodigy of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"It's great to see you're okay, Junior Brother Chen."

Zuo Zhushan approached Chen Yu, showing a gentle smile.

"Where are the others?"

"Not sure, my injuries were too severe so I crawled out to heal first, they might be dead or might have escaped too." Zuo Zhushan replied.

"What happened when I left?"

Chen Yu asked.

He was almost certain that the sudden eruption of forbidden aura came from where the Heavenly Martial Sect and Frost Hall disciples were located.

"It was Yan Su, I'm not quite sure either, but he is definitely not as simple as he appears."

Zuo Zhushan stated solemnly.

"So it was him."

Chen Yu wasn't surprised.

Having seen Yan Su before, the mysterious heart seemed to crave something from him.

"Junior Brother Chen, let's return to the sect first."

Zuo Zhushan suggested.

Chen Yu nodded and got up to move.

Calculating the time, he had been away from the Heavenly Martial Sect for eight years already.

But suddenly.

Heech!

A chillingly cold Green Mysterious Sword flash shot out, striking Chen Yu, piercing through his defense and cutting into his body.

The wound spread frantically from the shoulder, almost slicing Chen Yu's body in half.

Zuo Zhushan's lips curled up.

His sneak attack executed successfully, even a Five-star King would perish with regret.

No matter how strong Chen Yu's defense was, he must die.

But in the next moment, an unbelievable scene occurred.

Chapter 1134: Return

The sudden attack of the Five-star King, Senior Brother Zuo, nearly split Chen Yu's body apart.

But an incredible scene unfolded.

The massive wound unbelievably sealed itself rapidly; Chen Yu seemed unscathed, except for the bloody slashes on his chest and back, with blood still oozing out.

Yet shortly after, the blood stopped, the wound healed, leaving only a scar.

"This!"

Witnessing this, Senior Brother Zuo was utterly horrified.

"Indestructible physique!"

Zuo Zhushan knew Chen Yu had this physique, but not to this extent.

The injury he caused would have been fatal to an ordinary person long ago.

But Chen Yu surprisingly relied on the indestructible physique to heal, and the injury was not serious.

Chen Yu also revealed a look of astonishment.

Clearly, his indestructible physique had ascended another level, closer to true immortality.

The reason for the enhancement of his indestructible physique must be the recent transformation.

"Senior Brother Zuo, what are you doing?"

Chen Yu sneered and asked.

Yet the power within him erupted instantly, star acupoints on his body illuminated, and the White Tiger Sacred Claw and Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings materialized.

He already suspected that Senior Brother Zuo was the Faceless Man he had encountered before.

Unexpectedly, Young Master Qingyang within the Heavenly Martial Sect, admired by many, was in fact a ruthless villain who dared to kill even the sect disciples.

Swoosh!

The ferocious White Tiger Sacred Claw pierced out, sharp trails of golden and silver light shot forward.

Zuo Zhushan had no idea that Chen Yu's indestructible physique had improved; he assumed Chen Yu was certainly doomed, even if not dead, barely alive, so he let down his guard.

At this moment, facing Chen Yu's sudden attack, he reacted hastily, and coupled with the restrictions and lack of spatial Profound Meaning, he couldn't dodge.

Thud!

Zuo Zhushan's sword blocked part of the attack, but a trail of golden and silver light directly pierced his chest, leaving a bloody hole.

His body retreated hundreds of feet away, eyes fixed on Chen Yu, shock had not yet dissipated, hatred grew ever denser.

"You hate me this much? Earlier you seized the Human Soul Fruit, now you ambush me, the one to hate should be me,"

Chen Yu scoffed.

BOOM!

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings blazingly burned, greatly accelerating Chen Yu's speed, transforming into a streak of light, swiftly heading towards Zuo Zhushan.

The flying combat technique "Sky Fire Flash" emphasizes burst speed, astonishingly fast in a short time, and can amplify attacks.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's claw swept through the void, brilliant trails of sharp light encompassed Zuo Zhushan.

Ding Boom Boom!

Zuo Zhushan controlled the Xuan Artifact Sword, attacking wildly, fending off Chen Yu's strikes.

"His strength has increased,"

Zuo Zhushan thought to himself.

After all, he had previously faced Chen Yu, aware of his strength clearly.

But now, Chen Yu's speed was faster, and his attacks stronger than before.

And the formidable indestructible physique meant fatal injuries to ordinary people were trivial to Chen Yu, as long as life force was consumed to heal.

Zuo Zhushan predicted his chances of defeat were high.

Yet he had to kill Chen Yu, otherwise, once his identity was exposed, he'd be targeted by the Heavenly Martial Sect, facing certain death.

"Desperate!"

Zuo Zhushan growled, skin and hair began to emit an eerie cyan glow, appearing wickedly evil, a violent aura surged from his body, stirring up the surrounding air.

With the deployment of secret technique, Zuo Zhushan's strength surged!

Even with an indestructible physique, there was a way to kill, that is, repeatedly inflicting serious injuries, making the indestructible physique's healing speed fall behind.

Chen Yu had seen this move before, allowing Zuo Zhushan's strength to increase substantially.

But clearly, Zuo Zhushan is stronger now compared to when he last employed this secret technique, for as the Faceless Man, he held back, fearing recognition.

And now, his identity was already exposed.

"Heavenly Obscure Sword Slash!"

The Xuan Artifact sword soared into the sky, forming a strong sword light hundreds of feet long, slashing swiftly, transforming into a boundless Green Mysterious Sword cloud.

Across the sky were countless sword lights, indistinguishable between reality and illusion, descending.

Chen Yu's expression slightly tightened, Zuo Zhushan actually went all out from the start, employing secret techniques to fight him desperately.

However, this was because Chen Yu's indestructible physique had startled the opponent.

Facing the desperate Five-star King, Chen Yu dared not be careless.

Boom! Boom Boom! Boom Boom Boom!

An enigmatic heart entered the explosive mode, surging profound warmth coursed through his body.

At this moment, his recovery power also intensified, previous injuries healed, even concealed internal wounds recovered.

Falling Star!

Seven hundred and twenty star acupoints on Chen Yu's body radiated a dazzling brilliance, enveloping him entirely.

In an instant, he vanished completely as if transformed into a shining star.

Yet extending from the sides were a pair of blood wings, appearing somewhat bizarre.

With Falling Star activation, Chen Yu's strength gained a tremendous boost, each strike could unleash his full power.

Swoosh Boom!

Facing the myriad sword lights, Chen Yu launched a counterattack, claws slashed, grabbed, swept, unleashing a gale-force storm of attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within the vast Green Mysterious Sword cloud, explosions erupted endlessly.

Zuo Zhushan witnessed it all, incessantly wielding the Xuan Artifact Sword to attack, at this moment deploying all his Heavenly Martial List sixth-ranked strength, determined to fight to the death with Chen Yu.

Thud...

Explosion sounds echoed incessantly around Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's frenzied attacks surrounded by countless sword lights, murderous intent soared.

Yet with superior indestructible physique, even struck by several sword lights posed no serious harm.

Unless instantly slashed by tens of thousands of sword lights, minced into pulp, even superior indestructible physique would be helpless.

"Die, just die for me!"

Zuo Zhushan continuously launched attacks, but Chen Yu's life force showed no signs of diminishing.

The other seemed immortal; no matter how much he attacked, it was of no use.

Zuo Zhushan's face twisted with rage, his eyes bloodshot, and his face somewhat pale, yet he still could not achieve the desired result.

Finally, Zuo Zhushan showed fatigue, and his attacks weakened.

The exhaustion was bound to follow after exerting secret techniques and kill moves with full force.

Boom!

The sky thundered, as golden light streaks tore through the Green Mysterious Sword cloud, striking towards Zuo Zhushan.

Whoosh!

Zuo Zhushan turned and fled.

He was in a momentary weakness, and even after exerting all his might earlier, he could not severely injure Chen Yu. Therefore, losing this battle, he fled without hesitation.

Zuo Zhushan was very unwilling; always invincible, yet he failed against Chen Yu. If his identity were exposed, he would have to remain incognito ever after.

But how could Chen Yu let him go?

Boom!

The "Sky Fire Flash" was unleashed, with the full support of the four and a half layers of spatial profound meaning, Chen Yu's speed reached a terrifying level, surpassing that of a Five-star King.

Approaching Zuo Zhushan instantly, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings on Chen Yu's back shone brilliantly, scorching hot.

Whoosh, whoosh!

With a flap, a storm erupted, sweeping over two thousand feet, turning everything into a hell of blood flames.

Zuo Zhushan deployed the Primordial Power Light Shield to defend, trying to break through.

But he found that in less than a breath, his defense shield was burned away.

"How is this possible?"

Area attacks are generally not very strong; as a Five-star King, the Elemental Power Defense Shield should at least hold for five breaths.

"The Blood Crystal Flame is mixed with another powerful spirit flame!"

Zuo Zhushan finally realized.

The other True Fire Spirit Flame was obviously very powerful; just a tiny portion mixed in the [Blood Crystal Flame] produced such might.

What exactly was that True Fire Spirit Flame?

Chen Yu charged into the flame storm, the spatial power enveloping Zuo Zhushan entirely, making the surroundings as sticky as a mire, difficult to escape.

Shoot!

He pointed a finger, a silver-grey forbidden flame condensed at his fingertip, transforming into a column of flame piercing through.

"Void Sky Holy Fire!"

Zuo Zhushan was utterly shocked, like a stone statue.

It was the rare True Flame ranked in the top ten of the "True Fire Spirit Flame List"!

Splash!

Chen Yu's sword finger pierced through Zuo Zhushan's body, leaving a large hole.

Zuo Zhushan glanced at the twisted space inside his body's cavity, his vitality rapidly fading, kneeling to the ground as blood spread across the desert.

The sixth on the Heavenly Martial List, dead!

"It's still a bit troubling to kill a Five-star King without relying on the Void Sky Holy Fire."

Earlier, Chen Yu could have slowly worn down Zuo Zhushan, but it would have been a hassle. The damage of the [Void Sky Holy Fire] was terrifying, lethal in one strike.

Chen Yu also found that within the small world, the [Void Sky Holy Fire] could tear through space freely, but in the main world, it was more difficult, given the different space levels.

After collecting the spoils, Chen Yu took out a flying tool and returned to Heavenly Martial Sect.

Inside the ship, Chen Yu opened Zuo Zhushan's storage space.

"One million Primordial Stones, four mid-grade profound artifacts, one high-grade profound artifact..."

The opponent was indeed a Five-star King, these spoils were not bad.

Besides Primordial Stones and profound artifacts, there were many miscellaneous items, and Chen Yu quickly found the two "Human Soul Fruits" previously taken by Zuo Zhushan.

He directly consumed one and began cultivating.

The Human Soul Fruit is a treasure of the Soul Path, greatly nourishing to the soul, and easy to absorb, with no side effects.

Chen Yu only felt waves of pure energy moving in his soul, making his entire body feel comfortable.

He could clearly feel his soul power gradually enhancing.

Two days later.

Chen Yu's soul realm reached the level of four and a half stars.

The soul aspect was his weakness, but now reaching four and a half stars, Chen Yu was quite pleased.

Chen Yu decided not to rush consuming the remaining two Human Soul Fruits, to let some time pass, maximizing their future effects.

Under two months.

Chen Yu finally arrived at Heavenly Martial Sect.

Heavenly Martial Sect had long received the news through the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan. Chen Yu's return naturally delighted many of the higher-ups.

Previously, they had severely rebuked Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and demanded a substantial compensation.

But in the end, Chen Yu didn't die and returned alive.

After returning, Chen Yu met a few acquaintances, then went to pay respects to his Master.

"You're back!"

The Sky Martial Sect Master looked the same as before, but with faint joy between his brows.

He carefully observed his disciple, noting that the changes over the years were significant.

"What was the incident all about?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master first asked about where Chen Yu had been during his disappearance years.

When he learned that Chen Yu had been in retreat in a small world for five years, the Sky Martial Sect Master had a wry smile.

Chen Yu clearly gained opportunities and also severely dealt with the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. It was a huge gain.

"By the way, the compensation from Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest was for their failure to take care of you. I will apply for this resource to be rewarded to you later."

The Sky Martial Sect Master had a faint smile.

All along, he had been very stern, seldom so gratified.

Perhaps because of this, he gave Chen Yu such a generous reward.

"Thank you, Master."

Hearing this, Chen Yu was overjoyed.

It should be noted that Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest compensated treating Chen Yu as a Xuanming Realm practitioner.

Chapter 1135: Four-star King, Perfected Sacred Wings

The Sky Martial Sect Master compensated Chen Yu, partly because Chen Yu performed well and he had certain expectations for him, and partly because he had guaranteed at the beginning that Chen Yu wouldn't face a life-and-death crisis. However, since Chen Yu unexpectedly did, this serves as compensation.

"Greetings, Master. Disciple has questions to ask."

At this moment, Qin Wentian arrived here, seemingly with cultivation-related questions, seeking the Sky Martial Sect Master's guidance.

As he entered the hall, Qin Wentian noticed Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu?"

Qin Wentian's expression changed slightly as he carefully observed Chen Yu.

When he sensed that Chen Yu was at the late peak stage, he breathed a sigh of relief.

All along, Chen Yu's performance was better than his, and after Chen Yu disappeared for a few years, Qin Wentian's cultivation reached four and a half stars, now ranking thirty-fourth on the Heavenly Martial List.

He felt that Chen Yu's strength was at most on par with his own and couldn't possibly surpass him.

Following this, Qin Wentian presented his cultivation doubts here.

The Sky Martial Sect Master only took three simple sentences to enlighten him.

"Yu'er, it seems you have forgotten the goal I set for you when you first joined the sect," the Sky Martial Sect Master said to Chen Yu after resolving Qin Wentian's issue.

Of course, Chen Yu remembered this matter. The goal was to enter the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List within ten years.

At this moment, the Sky Martial Sect Master brought this up to see Chen Yu's progress over the years. Additionally, Chen Yu's current rank was still ninety-ninth on the Heavenly Martial List, which was way too low and embarrassed him as a master.

Qin Wentian couldn't help but lower his head. Even a genius like him hadn't been able to achieve that goal.

But their Master mentioned a while ago that it was an offhand, high-difficulty goal he had set. It would be good to achieve it, but not achieving it wasn't a big deal.

However, he still hoped Chen Yu wouldn't achieve it either.

"I wonder if trying to achieve this goal now would be considered too late?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

The ten-year target had already passed by twelve years, exceeding the deadline.

Even reaching it now would be somewhat noncompliant.

"It counts," the Sky Martial Sect Master replied as he brought it up; naturally, he couldn't say it didn't.

It was a casual requirement from the start, and it didn't matter much whether it was achieved.

"Very well, Disciple will try the Sky Martial Battle Platform in a few days," Chen Yu said with a smile.

Qin Wentian's face darkened, seeing Chen Yu's demeanor. Was he confident about breaking into the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List?

Although Qin Wentian also made considerable progress recently, he was only fifty percent confident of defeating the twentieth rank.

"Master, there's another matter I must report regarding Zuo Zhushan."

Chen Yu suddenly recalled something.

Zuo Zhushan died by his hand. If the final investigation by the Heavenly Martial Sect pointed to him, it would be troublesome. It was better to proactively admit it now to avoid future issues.

Qin Wentian showed a peculiar expression.

Zuo Zhushan's death had already spread throughout the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Being a top ten adept on the Heavenly Martial List, his death naturally attracted attention, and the Law Enforcement Team had been dispatched to investigate, with no news returned yet.

"Speak," the Sky Martial Sect Master said, curious, thinking Chen Yu might know some clues.

"Zuo Zhushan was killed by me," Chen Yu confessed.

Upon hearing this, Qin Wentian was dumbfounded, looking incredulous.

Was Chen Yu joking?

Zuo Zhushan was ranked sixth on the Heavenly Martial List, exceptionally powerful. How could Chen Yu possibly kill him, especially considering the heavy penalty for slaughtering a fellow sect member?

Even the Sky Martial Sect Master's stern, aged face revealed a slight peculiarity, and his eyes fixed on Chen Yu.

"However, Senior Brother Zuo actually had another identity..."

Chen Yu recounted the events in the Dead Spirit Desert.

Upon hearing the account, Qin Wentian felt relieved. Zuo Zhushan must have been seriously injured in previous battles, leading to his death by Chen Yu.

In fact, when Zuo Zhushan appeared before Chen Yu, he indeed looked badly injured, though it was a deliberate guise meant to lower Chen Yu's guard for a sneak attack.

"Faceless Man, Zuo Zhushan is the 'Faceless Evil Man,'" Qin Wentian said, acknowledging that notoriety within the path of evil.

"If this is true, you bear no guilt," declared the Sky Martial Sect Master.

Zuo Zhushan's other identity was the Faceless Evil Man, and such individuals were bounty targets within the Sect Affairs Hall, with rewards available for their elimination.

"Junior Brother Chen, though you killed an injured Zuo Zhushan, it does not replace his slot," Qin Wentian reminded.

"Only by defeating an opponent on the Sky Martial Battle Platform can you replace their slot."

Although he had slightly overestimated Chen Yu, without any ability, it wasn't possible to defeat an opponent, even if Zuo Zhushan was seriously injured.

"I know that," Chen Yu responded calmly.

Apparently, Qin Wentian was very wary of him surpassing him.

"Oh, Master, about what I mentioned last time, in a few days, I plan to return home once," Chen Yu said again.

Last time, he intended to return to the Great Yu Realm to treat Ye Luofeng, who was poisoned.

But he was delayed by going to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

Now, it has been twenty years since Ye Luofeng was poisoned, with ten years left on the timeline. Although there seemed to be plenty of time, it was best to treat it early to avoid any unexpected events.

"Regarding that, I believe you can rest assured. Just a month ago, I sent your senior brother with the 'antidote' to the Great Yu Realm," the Sky Martial Sect Master said with a smile.

Chen Yu's fate among the Demon Race was uncertain, with a high possibility he might never return.

As his Master, he felt regret about it and recalled the matter of Chen Yu's Daoist couple being poisoned, so he dispatched Chen Yu's seventh senior brother, Hong Xiuyuan, to the Great Yu Realm to resolve it.

At that time, he considered this the last thing he could do for Chen Yu as a disciple.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu returned lively and energetic.

Chen Yu paused for a moment, then expressed gratitude: "Thank you, Master."

When he encountered the God Demon Descendant and the Blood Race, he thought that if he encountered an accident, Ye Luofeng might never awaken.

Now it seems his worries were unnecessary.

"So it was Senior Brother Hong who went to help him..."

Qin Wentian felt a sense of loss internally.

From the actions of the Sky Martial Sect Master, it seemed he now valued Chen Yu more.

When they first joined the sect, the Sky Martial Sect Master clearly valued him, Qin Wentian, but now Qin Wentian felt a sense of being "out of favor."

Chen Yu and Qin Wentian left the Master's residence together.

"Are you planning to go to the Sky Martial Battle Platform now?"

Qin Wentian took the initiative to ask.

After not seeing him for so many years, he wanted to witness Chen Yu's strength and see clearly the gap between them.

Chen Yu thought for a moment and replied: "In a few days."

His cultivation had reached a point where he could break through at any time, so he decided to first break through to the Four-star King level.

Although he could enter the top ten now without much issue, wouldn't breaking through in cultivation make things easier?

Returning to his cave dwelling, Chen Yu began a closed cultivation.

Inside the secret chamber, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi churned, swiftly absorbed by Chen Yu.

"My cultivation speed has clearly increased!"

Chen Yu's face showed delight.

Immediately, he took some "blood leaves" from the Thousand-leaf Blood Tree within the world inside his heart.

Soon, the Blood Path essence within the blood leaves was absorbed by Chen Yu, and after being purified by the mysterious heart, it was integrated into the Primordial Power Star.

Chen Yu once again verified that his newly awakened physique could absorb various other energies to enhance his cultivation.

This meant that some cultivation materials, which were originally useless to him, were now beneficial.

"This physique increases my cultivation efficiency by at least sixty to seventy percent."

Chen Yu was quite pleased.

Moreover, based on the situation with the Indestructible Body, this speed-enhancing physique might have further room for improvement in the future!

Cultivation reaching the Condensed Star level becomes increasingly difficult later on, requiring massive resources.

This new physique's importance to Chen Yu will grow more significant.

After verifying once again, Chen Yu focused entirely on condensing the fourth Primordial Power Star, aiming for the Four-star King!

The Heavenly Martial Sect requires all disciples to condense four Primordial Power Stars before breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

The more Primordial Power Stars one condenses, the higher the probability of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, and the strength after breakthrough varies significantly.

Hence, the powerful racial forces in the main world place great importance on the number of Primordial Power Stars at the Condensed Star Realm.

Some talents are willing to spend over a decade or even a century in the Condensed Star Realm just to condense one more Primordial Power Star.

The Sky Martial Sect Master initially set a higher goal for Chen Yu and Qin Wentian: to break through to the Xuanming Realm with at least 'Four and a Half Stars.'

This goal is serious, not a joke.

However, Chen Yu has never worried about this issue.

One day later.

His cultivation successfully broke through to the Four-star King, a natural progression.

"Four Primordial Power Stars!"

Chen Yu smiled.

The Four-star King in the Great Yu Realm is extremely rare.

If Chen Yu had stayed in the Great Yu Realm, he definitely wouldn't have achieved this now.

Breaking through to the Four-star King increased the quantity and quality of Primordial Power, thus enhancing his overall strength.

After a brief consolidation, Chen Yu felt no issues with his foundation.

"In one go, I'll perfect the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings!"

Chen Yu decided.

The third layer of the "Four Symbols Divine Body," the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, had already been cultivated to the peak realm.

Plus, Chen Yu's life force had long surpassed the Four-star King's level; perfecting the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings would be effortless.

Chen Yu opened his palms, revealing a jade bottle containing the blood essence of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, and his other hand held the Vermilion Bird Colorful Feather.

Buzz!

Behind him, red light patterns radiated brilliance, transforming into a pair of blood-red wings.

Chen Yu first took out the essence blood, absorbing its power to integrate it into the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings.

As the essence blood merged, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings burned with intense flames, growing longer, with a more terrifying presence, akin to a true Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan emanating its aura.

Chen Yu finished refining all the essence blood in two days.

Next was the Vermilion Bird Colorful Feather.

Three days later.

Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings achieved perfection!

Boom!

In the secret chamber, tidal waves of blood, scorching hot.

Behind Chen Yu, a pair of blood wings emitted an ancient, domineering aura, with each blood-red feather appearing exceptionally clear, even possessing the tactile feel of real feathers.

According to the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings description, after refining these two heavenly materials, the speed of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings and the power of its combat techniques both increase.

With cultivation breakthroughs and perfected Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, Chen Yu felt excellent and ended his closed cultivation.

"Now I'll go to the Sky Martial Battle Platform and accomplish the goal set by my Master long ago."

Chapter 1136: I'll Let You Make Three Moves

For making it into the top twenty, Chen Yu was very confident.

With his current strength, even without using the [Void Sky Holy Fire], killing Zuo Zhushan wouldn't be too difficult.

In other words, without exposing his powerful trump cards, Chen Yu could at least break into the top five.

"Junior Brother Chen?"

A crisp and melodious voice came from behind, flowing like a gentle stream.

"Senior Sister Lin?"

The speaker was none other than Lin Yuxuan.

It had been years since they last met, yet she was still the illustrious prodigy of the Heavenly Martial Sect, with an appearance and aura that surpassed even her past self.

At this moment, Lin Yuxuan widened her enchanting amethyst eyes, staring at Chen Yu in amazement.

"You're okay? When did you come back?"

Clearly, Lin Yuxuan was unaware that Chen Yu was safe and sound, possibly due to her being in secluded meditation.

"A few days ago."

"Having survived such a great calamity, there must be blessings in store. Where is Junior Brother planning to go?"

Lin Yuxuan revealed an exquisitely beautiful smile.

"Sky Martial Battle Platform."

"It's on my way; let's go together."

Lin Yuxuan suggested with a smile.

Though not cold, she rarely showed a smile, but now her face was as radiant as blooming flowers.

Before long, they arrived at the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

Chen Yu learned that Lin Yuxuan had been in seclusion and her cultivation had reached the five-star half level, making her a terrifying woman, indeed.

Now that she was out of seclusion, it was natural for her to strive for a higher ranking.

Their appearance drew the attention of many.

The commotion caused by Chen Yu previously, coupled with Lin Yuxuan being the goddess among the Heavenly Martial Sect's prodigies, led to rumors that the two were ready to discuss marriage.

Even without considering Chen Yu, Lin Yuxuan challenging for a higher ranking was enough to cause a stir and attract numerous disciples, even those within the top five of the Heavenly Martial List.

Lin Yuxuan gazed at a list not far away, selecting her opponent.

Chen Yu did the same.

He wanted to enter the top twenty, and a slightly higher ranking would be even better.

Whoosh...

Figures flew to the scene, and the strong contenders from the Heavenly Martial List started to appear one by one.

"Heavenly Martial List's tenth, Liu Yun."

"And the fourteenth, Qu Nanxiang!"

Suddenly, the crowd erupted into a buzz.

In the distance, a golden light moved, and a man with sharply defined features, exuding extraordinary charisma, approached rapidly.

This man had a mane of golden hair dancing wildly, with sharp eyebrows, bright eyes, and a prominent nose, giving an intangible pressure that was hard to face directly.

"Heavenly Martial List's second, Guan Hongri!"

The surrounding people involuntarily stepped back, keeping their distance from Guan Hongri.

"Junior Sister Lin is indeed a prodigy of this era, reaching the five-star half level at such a young age. Who will you challenge this time, Junior Sister Lin? If you're challenging me, Senior Brother won't go easy."

Guan Hongri revealed a faint smile, but it only had an overwhelming presence for others, being directed solely at Lin Yuxuan.

It was clear that Guan Hongri had some fondness for Lin Yuxuan.

"I haven't decided yet."

Lin Yuxuan glanced at Guan Hongri and continued watching the list not far away.

Her real goal was actually the top three.

But when seeing Guan Hongri, she felt an invisible pressure; clearly, Guan Hongri, who had been at the five-star half king level for thirty years, was indeed not to be underestimated.

"Junior Brother Chen, have you chosen your opponent?"

Lin Yuxuan asked.

Guan Hongri hadn't initially noticed Chen Yu, but due to Lin Yuxuan's actions, he began to pay attention to Chen Yu: "Junior Brother Chen? So, it's you who went missing in the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest and killed Zuo Zhushan? Quite the troublemaker, aren't you."

Guan Hongri seemed to have a slight disdain for Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu killed Zuo Zhushan? Is that a rumor?"

"It's said that Chen Yu plans to break into the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List this time. That's quite audacious, considering he's only been in the sect for twelve years."

Discussion arose from all around, with mixed opinions.

"Heh, what nonsense, Zuo Zhushan was sixth on the Heavenly Martial List, and you've only been in the sect for twelve years, yet you claim to have killed sixth place?"

"Maybe you just stumbled upon Zuo Zhushan's body and then spread the word that you killed him; your vanity is too strong. Such a path in cultivation will lead nowhere."

A somewhat harsh voice came.

Chen Yu frowned and looked intently at the speaker, a man with a burly frame and bronze skin, sharp eyebrows, and tiger eyes, with a playful smile on his lips.

Heavenly Martial List's fourteenth, Qu Nanxiang!

Qu Nanxiang was on good terms with Zuo Zhushan, and even though Zuo Zhushan's identity as the "Faceless Evil Man" had been exposed, he still harbored resentment towards the person who killed his friend.

Moreover, he was jealous of Chen Yu for being taken in by the Sect Master, possessing remarkable talent, and winning Lin Yuxuan's heart.

Lin Yuxuan was unaware of this situation and was surprised that Chen Yu now had the strength to defeat the sixth on the Heavenly Martial List. There had to be more to the story, but Qu Nanxiang's words were overly harsh.

"Qu Nanxiang, be sure of your words and evidence."

Lin Yuxuan calmly remarked.

Qu Nanxiang, seeing Lin Yuxuan defending Chen Yu, became infuriated and coldly snorted: "Isn't he about to challenge for the top twenty on the Heavenly Martial List? His battle records will be the evidence."

"I hope you don't make a fool of yourself later and end up in an embarrassing situation."

Qu Nanxiang was certain that Chen Yu absolutely couldn't possess the strength to kill Zuo Zhushan.

Having only been in the sect for twelve years, no matter how talented, one couldn't reach that level.

Because of Qu Nanxiang's words, more people around voiced agreement, casting strong doubts on Chen Yu.

"Qu Nanxiang, since you doubt me so much, why not come down and test it yourself."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, then alighted on the Sky Martial Battle Platform and issued a challenge.

The surroundings were in an uproar.

Chen Yu and Qu Nanxiang were actually arguing, and Chen Yu even issued a challenge.

Qu Nanxiang hadn't expected Chen Yu to dare challenge him, appearing quite surprised.

"Heh, are you sure? Challenging me means you're destined to leave humiliated, with your reputation in tatters."

Qu Nanxiang mocked.

"Get down here quickly."

Chen Yu impatiently shouted.

"You..."

Qu Nanxiang's forehead veins bulged, his eyes shot with cold light, and he leaped out instantly, entering the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

"Match confirmed: Heavenly Martial List's ninety-ninth Chen Yu, against Heavenly Martial List's fourteenth Qu Nanxiang."

The steward announced.

"Within twenty moves, I'll have you crawling on the ground looking for your teeth."

Qu Nanxiang scoffed coldly.

There is a road to heaven you do not take; instead, you burst into hell without a door. He wanted to see Chen Yu utterly defeated.

Chen Yu sneered dismissively and said, "My goal is the top ten. An opponent like you offers no challenge at all."

"How about this, I'll let you have three moves."

As soon as he said this, the surroundings erupted into a commotion, everyone was shocked, followed by disdainful laughter.

On the other side, Qu Nanxiang looked bewildered, then furious.

He was a Four and a Half Stars King, ranked thirteenth on the Heavenly Martial List, and Chen Yu dared to concede him three moves—this was utter contempt.

"Hahaha, let me have three moves? Fine, then let me see the strength of the so-called genius, Chen Tianjiao."

Qu Nanxiang laughed sinisterly.

Bang!

His entire body released a dark yellow radiance, and a fierce aura shook the surrounding area. It was as though Qu Nanxiang had transformed into a primeval beast.

He threw a punch, and the brilliance of the punch transformed into an ancient barbarian elephant several hundred feet tall, charging forward like a colossal mountain coming down.

Chen Yu was enveloped by the gravitational field, taking Qu Nanxiang's punch head-on.

Bang! Boom!

A loud explosion echoed, and the violent turbulence engulfed Chen Yu.

"Boy, this was just the first move; be careful not to die carelessly."

Qu Nanxiang laughed loudly.

"Don't worry."

A calm voice came from the thick dust wave.

Qu Nanxiang was internally surprised. This voice was too composed and calm, making him feel uneasy.

The dust cleared, revealing Chen Yu's figure.

He was entirely unharmed.

His Four Symbols Divine Body had reached the third layer of perfection. At most, Qu Nanxiang's attack could cause some superficial injuries, which a high-level indestructible body instantly restored, making him appear completely unscathed.

"Come again."

Chen Yu smiled.

Having just broken through his cultivation, he wanted to test his strength.

But Qu Nanxiang was somewhat weak as an opponent, so he suggested conceding three moves.

Another reason was to humiliate this person a bit.

"You..."

Qu Nanxiang's face turned red.

He realized he had underestimated Chen Yu. The opponent's progress over the years was astonishingly fast, his strength had reached this level.

In a direct confrontation, he might truly not be able to win. .

But Chen Yu conceding him three moves was his opportunity.

"Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Qu Nanxiang released massive vital energy, and behind him appeared a giant dragon and a barbarian elephant, their domineering aura looking down on all directions.

Bang!

As soon as the ultimate move was released, fist brilliance shook the heavens and the earth. The giant dragon coiled atop the barbarian elephant, charging with violent momentum.

This punch could pierce through even the most towering giant mountain in an instant.

Buzz!

Star acupoints surged across Chen Yu's body, and the Star Pattern Robe coalesced.

Bang! Boom!

The moment the Dragon Elephant Fist descended, it generated a loud explosion, with equally formidable power crashing towards Qu Nanxiang.

"Oh no!"

Qu Nanxiang had expected this punch to send Chen Yu flying, but instead, a strong force assaulted him.

Chen Yu had said he would let him have three moves, so Qu Nanxiang thought he was absolutely safe.

At this moment, he hurriedly tried to evade and defend, but his vital energy protection was shattered as the domineering force poured in, sending him flying.

Qu Nanxiang climbed up from the ground, blood lingering at the corner of his mouth.

He stared at Chen Yu with intense hatred, his chest heaving violently.

The opponent was clearly so strong yet chose to challenge him only to humiliate him—it was truly hateful.

The surrounding disciples watching the battle fell completely silent.

They originally thought that Chen Yu conceding three moves to Qu Nanxiang would be a big joke.

But two of the three moves had passed, and Chen Yu remained unscathed while Qu Nanxiang was injured.

Among the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List, many wore grave expressions.

Even Lin Yuxuan showed an unusual look.

"Heaven-Shattering Dragon Elephant!"

Qu Nanxiang roared furiously, and a torrent of vital energy surged from within him.

At this moment, Qu Nanxiang activated his Bloodline Power, burning the essence blood within, becoming seemingly mad, with a tornado storm swirling around him.

Bang! Bang!

Two thunderous sounds were heard, likened to the roars of primeval behemoths, and in the next instant, a tide of mountainous force surged forth.

Qu Nanxiang was already desperate—this was his strongest blow.

He was no match for Chen Yu, but since the opponent conceded him three moves, he couldn't allow Chen Yu to remain unscathed, or he'd have no face left.

Bang! Boom!

The ground trembled violently, an obscure and twisted blast wave enveloping the entire Sky Martial Battle Platform.

The momentum generated by this strike was astonishing to all those around.

"Qu Nanxiang has already exceeded his usual performance; even I wouldn't be able to block this move."

Liu Yun, ranked tenth on the Heavenly Martial List, remarked.

Qu Nanxiang stared intently ahead, "He must be injured!"

Just then.

A contemptuous laugh sounded from above: "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Qu Nanxiang's head snapped up, seeing Chen Yu spread a pair of near hundred-foot-long blood-colored wings behind him, hovering in the sky, his body spotless.

Suddenly, Chen Yu moved.

Whoosh!

A streak of fiery red glanced across the void.

Qu Nanxiang, who had exhausted all his strength and was weak, sensed a strong crisis, intending to evade, only to find the space around him clinging like a quagmire.

Thump!

Qu Nanxiang saw a foot, directly kicking him in the face.

In the next moment, he was sent flying, teeth and blood splattering, with a clear shoe print on his face.

Chapter 1137: Fighting for Interests

Thud!

Qu Nanxiang fell flat on his face, not even wanting to get up.

It was truly too embarrassing!

One could imagine that the moment he stood up, all eyes would be on him.

Qu Nanxiang still couldn't accept that he, ranked fourteenth on the Heavenly Martial List, was so miserably defeated by Chen Yu.

But at this moment, Chen Yu's mocking voice came through: "Get up quickly, I've already let you make three moves, now it's my turn."

"I concede."

Qu Nanxiang said directly.

What a joke, with Chen Yu's strength at this level, what would he fight for?

"The fourteenth ranked Qu Nanxiang on the Heavenly Martial List has been defeated... Chen Yu becomes the new fourteenth!"

The steward in charge of the Sky Martial Battle Platform announced the result, and the match came to an end.

The surroundings were still in silence.

This battle was truly unexpected, quick as lightning, and decided in a few moves.

Qu Nanxiang's defeat was so simple, yet not many people mocked him.

Rather than enjoying someone else's misfortune, they were now all captivated and shocked by this genius, Chen Yu.

"I really didn't expect Chen Yu to win so easily; he let Qu Nanxiang take three moves, this..."

"I think it's quite possible Chen Yu actually killed Zuo Zhushan, who was sixth on the Heavenly Martial List."

"That's too exaggerated, having the strength to kill the sixth after twelve years since joining?"

The discussions grew increasingly intense.

Whoosh!

Qin Wentian arrived swiftly.

With his talents and background, he always drew attention wherever he went, yet at this moment, it seemed no one noticed him.

"He won?"

Qin Wentian looked around, finding it hard to believe.

Upon hearing that Chen Yu was aiming for the top twenty, he rushed over, but the fight was already over, and all too quickly.

After understanding the truth from the surrounding discussions, Qin Wentian was utterly speechless.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu flew away from the battle area, returning to Lin Yuxuan's side.

Lin Yuxuan looked at Chen Yu, a hint of fighting spirit glistening in her eyes.

Previously, she hadn't regarded Chen Yu's strength highly, but now it was different. With Chen Yu's recent performance, getting into the top ten on the Heavenly Martial List was not an issue. The exact ranking would depend on Chen Yu's strength and cards in his hand.

"You wouldn't want to challenge me, would you?"

Chen Yu asked after observing Lin Yuxuan's expression.

"If your ranking is above mine, perhaps there may be a chance."

Lin Yuxuan denied it.

This time, she aimed for a higher rank, and since Chen Yu was currently fourteenth, he was not within her target range.

"This kid..."

Not far away, the second on the Heavenly Martial List, Guan Hongri, squinted slightly, gazing at Chen Yu.

He had to admit, Chen Yu's recent performance was stunning, and Qu Nanxiang's defeat was not unworthy.

At this moment, Chen Yu was exactly like Lin Yuxuan was before.

"I originally thought the rumors between Lin Yuxuan and him were false..."

Guan Hongri thought to himself.

Previously, Lin Yuxuan and Chen Yu had a significant gap, but now Chen Yu was catching up with her. The terrifying talents of both individuals even put slight pressure on Guan Hongri.

Perhaps ten or twenty years from now, these two could threaten his status.

Just then, Lin Yuxuan had confirmed her challenge opponent.

Heavenly Martial List third, Jiang Han!

One was the divine prodigy of the Heavenly Martial Sect, the other, Jiang Han, also a stunning beauty in the third position on the list, making this duel highly anticipated.

However, Jiang Han was not present, and the steward had already sent a message to her.

"The top three on the Heavenly Martial List are all five-star half kings, the apex geniuses of the Human Race, and once they break through the Xuanming Realm, they are also the outstanding ones among their peers."

Chen Yu thought to himself, eager to witness a five-star half king match.

After waiting for a moment.

"Lin Yuxuan, wanting my position so soon, I won't let you have it easily."

A woman flew from afar, her voice soft and pleasant.

Jiang Han, petite and slender, with fair and translucent skin, pure and lovely.

"Let's see if you have the strength to secure that position."

Lin Yuxuan flew onto the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

The surrounding discussions were extremely intense, with some even starting to bet on the outcome of this battle.

"Though I admire Goddess Lin, Jiang Han has held the third spot on the Heavenly Martial List for six years, so she might be stronger."

"Not necessarily, Senior Sister Lin is a contemporary prodigy, with top talents and rapid progress. She might have already caught up with Jiang Han!"

The battle was about to ignite.

Boom!

Lin Yuxuan stood at the ready, unleashing her bloodline power, her whole body like Purple Crystal Jade, exuding a dreamy, ethereal color, breathtakingly beautiful.

Her jade-like palms moved in the void, drawing forth a vast surge of primordial energy, forming a storm, like a chaotic starlight, charging towards Jiang Han.

For a genius like Lin Yuxuan, Jiang Han did not underestimate her in the slightest.

Wow!

Jiang Han took out a painting, depicting various strange ferocious beasts and monsters; as primordial energy flowed into it.

Roar! Roar!

The painting emitted roars, and two creatures made of waterlight charged out, engaging in combat with Lin Yuxuan.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The clash between the two women was fierce and even a bit thrilling.

"No wonder she's Junior Sister Lin; her progress over the years has been so great, she's fighting evenly with Jiang Han."

"They have the same cultivation level, and in terms of attacks, both are evenly matched."

On the level of attack, neither could overtake the other.

But Jiang Han's explosive power was stronger, and her diverse attack strategies from all directions made it somewhat challenging for Lin Yuxuan to cope.

In terms of speed and defense, Lin Yuxuan was superior.

But nothing is fixed.

When Lin Yuxuan activated her bloodline power, her attack and defense increased significantly.

Jiang Han also revealed a mystical weapon that enhanced his speed, making him even slightly faster than Lin Yuxuan.

Therefore, no one dared to predict the outcome.

"The strength of these two is among the stronger ones within the five-star half kings."

Chen Yu felt a tinge of excitement, wanting to spar with experts of this caliber, yet unsure of his own chances of winning.

Logically, with the restoration capability of a high-grade indestructible body, he could, at the very least, manage a prolonged battle to achieve victory.

However, to compete for a higher position, exposing all his trump cards seemed a bit costly.

After all, the Blood Race still had their eyes on him, and there's no knowing when they might ambush him; Chen Yu needed to conserve his means.

After a while, the battle had a result.

"Lin Yuxuan wins and becomes the new third on the Heavenly Martial List!"

The steward announced the result.

Lin Yuxuan once again became the center of attention. Whether it was her appearance, temperament, or talent and strength, she was so powerful that it made people look up in admiration.

Guan Hongri couldn't help but feel a bit of pressure.

Lin Yuxuan had already reached third place, and her next target might well be him.

"Junior Sister Lin, your progression rate is so fast, I'm afraid it won't be long before my position is at risk."

Guan Hongri half-jokingly said.

"Within three years, I will challenge Senior Brother Guan."

Lin Yuxuan replied seriously.

Guan Hongri felt slightly embarrassed, determined to hold onto the second position on the Heavenly Martial List, yet also eager to pursue a woman like Lin Yuxuan.

"Junior Sister Lin, first time breaking into the top three, you can claim a considerable amount of rewards. Senior brother also needs to claim some resources, let's go together."

Guan Hongri said with a smile.

"Junior Brother Lin, it's also your first time entering the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List, you can claim fifty Profound Meaning Crystals and some Primordial Stones as a reward."

Lin Yuxuan invited Chen Yu to join them.

Guan Hongri's face darkened but said nothing more.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was challenging the twentieth place, but he caught a glimpse of Chen Yu turning to leave.

"So, you think there's no need to watch the fight?"

Qin Wentian was taken aback, which strengthened his resolve to catch up with Chen Yu.

...

In a majestic hall, the arrival of Lin Yuxuan and her two companions was received by a steward.

Chen Yu knew that the training resources for disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect varied significantly based on their rank.

Now that he was in the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List, he could claim resources several times more than before each year.

Additionally, for entering the top twenty for the first time, he could receive an extra reward of fifty Profound Meaning Crystals.

"Nephew Chen, this is for you."

The steward allocated the resources to each of them.

Because Chen Yu had been away from the Heavenly Martial Sect for years, he had accumulated quite a lot, and now he was claiming nearly a million top-grade yuan stones and sixty-eight Profound Meaning Crystals.

"I am quite surprised, Nephew Chen, that you just returned to the sect and have already broken into the top twenty of the Heavenly Martial List."

The steward said some polite words to Chen Yu.

"Oh, steward, the resources from the compensation of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, I wonder when those will be distributed to me?"

Chen Yu inquired.

His master had mentioned that this compensation was meant for him.

Chen Yu thought it would take the Heavenly Martial Sect a few days to distribute these resources because it was quite a sum.

But after training in seclusion for a while, the reward still hadn't been distributed, so he came here to ask.

"Well..."

The steward looked hesitant and finally said, "For this matter, it's better to let Elder Fan speak to you directly."

The steward left, and soon after, a sect elder arrived.

"Chen Yu, here's the situation: the resources from the compensation by the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest have already been distributed as training resources for the top hundred disciples of the Heavenly Martial List."

Elder Fan stated calmly.

This aspect was unknown to the Sect Master.

Being a sect leader, it's impossible to know every little detail.

"This..."

This outcome was unexpected for Chen Yu: "But those resources were a compensation from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest just for me."

The compensation's value was so considerable that Chen Yu was arguing for his claim.

The items originally belonging to him were all distributed among others, naturally causing some disappointment.

"Junior Brother Chen, your words are quite off. Wanting to keep such a tremendous amount of resources all to yourself is rather selfish."

"And at that time, your life and death were uncertain; such resources couldn't just remain idle. Utilizing these compensations to nurture the talents on the Heavenly Martial List is the most efficient use. One shouldn't just think of oneself; the sect has raised you, and you should repay the sect when able."

Guan Hongri reprimanded Chen Yu with a senior's posture.

He already harbored ill feelings towards Chen Yu and was even more unwilling to see Chen Yu acquire such vast resources.

That would only accelerate Chen Yu's growth, threatening Guan Hongri's status.

"Senior Brother Guan, this matter has nothing to do with you."

Chen Yu said with displeasure.

Anyone would fight for their own interests.

"Nephew Chen, those resources are indeed compensation from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest for you, but not entirely because of you."

Elder Fan said.

The implication was clear: if not for the Heavenly Martial Sect, if Chen Yu were from the Eight Great Emperor Sects, he wouldn't have received such compensation.

"After deliberation among the elders, we decided to initially reward you with 'twenty percent' of those compensations."

Elder Fan continued.

Guan Hongri frowned; even twenty percent of those compensations was extremely valuable.

"Twenty percent?"

Chen Yu appeared contemplative, thinking that obtaining some was better than having none, but it still seemed a bit little.

"How about this: if you manage to enter the top five of the Heavenly Martial List, we will reward you with an additional thirty percent, and if you have the capability to reach the first position, we will make an exception and draw from the sect's reserves to grant you resources equivalent to the compensations as a reward..."

Chapter 1138: Ranking Soars

"If you can enter the top five of the Heavenly Martial List, we will reward you with an additional thirty percent. If you have the ability to reach first place, we will make an exception and reward you with resources equivalent to the compensation amount from the Heavenly Martial Sect's inventory..."

Elder Fan said with a smile.

After all, the Sect Master had opened the door to reward Chen Yu with compensation resources, but those resources had already been consumed. If nothing was given to Chen Yu, it would seem like the Heavenly Martial Sect was exploiting its disciples and damaging the Sect Master's reputation.

Moreover, this compensation was indeed closely related to Chen Yu.

So the elders discussed this plan, and now it was up to Chen Yu to see if he had the ability to take it.

"What? Elder Fan, this might not be according to the rules."

Guan Hongri's expression changed slightly, and he protested.

Others in the Heavenly Martial Sect were all rewarded according to the rules of the Heavenly Martial List. For the first time entering a certain rank, a definite amount of resources was awarded, along with a fixed annual cultivation resource increase.

But for Chen Yu, as long as he reached first place, he would receive resources that would tempt even those in the Xuanming Realm.

This made Guan Hongri feel a strong sense of unfairness. Why should Chen Yu enjoy such privileges?

"This matter was the result of discussions among all the elders and has nothing to do with you."

Elder Fan stated calmly.

Guan Hongri's face darkened. Just now, Chen Yu said that this matter had nothing to do with him, and now Elder Fan told him this again.

Being disliked for meddling was not a pleasant feeling.

"Alright."

Chen Yu's eyes lit up, and he agreed readily.

With such immense benefits, how could he refuse?

"However, this reward system is not without a deadline. Otherwise, one day you will achieve this standard."

Elder Fan revealed a hint of a smile.

If there were no time limit, it would still be like giving the compensation to Chen Yu for free.

"Ten years, the reward system has a ten-year deadline. If you don't achieve it within ten years, the reward system becomes void."

"Ten years?"

Upon hearing this, Guan Hongri's heart filled with jealousy slightly eased.

Reaching first place on the Heavenly Martial List in ten years was absolutely impossible.

Chen Yu had only been a disciple for twelve years, and with these ten years, it would be just twenty-two years.

In the history of the Heavenly Martial List, the fastest talent to reach first place spent twenty-eight years.

Chen Yu thought for a moment and then agreed: "It's a deal."

With his current strength, entering the top ten wasn't a problem. As for the top five, he wasn't sure, but he had some confidence.

In this way, at least he could get half of the compensation resources, which would already satisfy him.

And the reward system's ten-year limit made it possible to reach first place within ten years. .

Watching Chen Yu and the other two leave the place.

Elder Fan smiled, satisfied that the matter was resolved smoothly.

"Elder."

At this moment, a steward called out from the side.

"What is it?"

"Elder Fan, just now, Chen Yu reached fourteenth place on the Heavenly Martial List."

The steward reported this event that had just occurred.

"What... did you say?"

Elder Fan's eyes narrowed, revealing a hint of astonishment.

If what the steward said was true, then within ten years, there was at least a sixty percent chance that Chen Yu would reach the fifth place on the Heavenly Martial List.

"I heard that Chen Yu defeated Qu Nanxiang, the original fourteenth on the Heavenly Martial List, with an overwhelming advantage."

The steward added.

Elder Fan displayed composure.

In that case, the possibility increased to more than eighty percent.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Elder Fan scolded sharply.

If he had known earlier, he would have set a higher target or shortened the time limit.

Once spoken, words couldn't be taken back. Elder Fan could only let the event unfold, at most dividing the compensation resources by half, but reaching first place in ten years was impossible.

...

"Junior Brother Chen, you seem very confident, but surpassing me won't be that easy."

Lin Yuxuan said with a smile, but it wasn't a joke, and there was genuine fighting spirit emanating from her.

"The stakes are too high; even Senior Sister Lin can't stop me."

Chen Yu replied half-jokingly.

"Ha, Junior Brother Chen, you underestimate the top ten of the Heavenly Martial List."

Guan Hongri sneered disdainfully.

The event today also stimulated him; no matter what, in these ten years, he would guard his rank and intercept Chen Yu.

"Is that so? Then I'll go see now how the top ten of the Heavenly Martial List are."

Chen Yu no longer held any goodwill towards Guan Hongri.

Previously, he came to the Sky Martial Battle Platform with two goals: completing the target set by his Master and testing the effect of his recent breakthrough, the perfection of the Sacred Wings.

In his fight with Qu Nanxiang, after allowing three moves from the opponent, Qu Nanxiang surrendered, merely accomplishing the first goal.

Guan Hongri was stunned that Chen Yu immediately took action to aim for a higher rank!

This guy is crazy!

When Chen Yu, Lin Yuxuan, and Guan Hongri returned to the surroundings of the Sky Martial Battle Platform, it caused a sensation.

"Chen Yu, I will catch up to you sooner or later."

Nearby, Qin Wentian stared at Chen Yu.

Just now, he narrowly won against the twentieth on the Heavenly Martial List.

"Steward, I want to challenge the eighth on the Heavenly Martial List."

As soon as Chen Yu said this, everyone around was shocked.

"Chen Yu is back. He's here to challenge a higher rank!"

"The eighth on the Heavenly Martial List, isn't that Luo Yulian?"

Qin Wentian was also taken aback by Chen Yu's resolute declaration, which seemed full of confidence.

Chen Yu's original goal was to be in the top ten. He had defeated Zuo Zhushan, ranked sixth, and was preparing to challenge the seventh to test his own strength, consolidate, and improve.

But now, the seventh rank was Jiang Han, who had just been defeated by Lin Yuxuan, a five-and-a-half-star expert, which was too challenging for Chen Yu and not suitable for a test.

So he chose to challenge Luo Yulian, who was ranked eighth on the Heavenly Martial List.

He remembered that Luo Yulian was Lin Yuxuan's close friend.

Luo Yulian, upon hearing the news, quickly arrived, with an angry face, teasing, "Yuxuan, you don't even control your people; he's actually come for your close friend."

"..."

Lin Yuxuan did not reply.

Luo Yulian didn't mind and instead stared at Chen Yu with interest and glanced at the rankings nearby.

"Not bad, just returned and you're already ranked fourteenth on the Heavenly Martial List; but isn't your leap in challenging opponents too great?"

Luo Yulian laughed.

She had not seen the previous battles and was unaware of how Chen Yu had defeated Qu Nanxiang, otherwise, she would not have said this.

"Yu Lian, he's very strong."

Lin Yuxuan spoke, as a reminder to her friend, hoping Luo Yulian wouldn't take it lightly.

Luo Yulian restrained her smile; she understood her friend wasn't prone to speaking nonsense.

She entered the Sky Martial Battle Platform, ready with solemnity.

The battle commenced instantly.

Luo Yulian sat cross-legged in midair, and massive Yuan power surged out from within her, gathering around her into a giant blue lotus, making her appear dignified and holy.

"Flying Flower Lotus Palm."

Her hands floated in the void, and several lotus leaves fell off the blue lotus surrounding her, transforming into huge, sticky blue light palm shadows, striking toward Chen Yu.

"Now this is interesting."

Chen Yu chuckled faintly.

Previously, Qu Nanxiang was too weak, and he hadn't needed to exert himself, but Luo Yulian, a five-star king, finally aroused some battle intent in him.

Hiss!

Golden and white light blossomed on Chen Yu's palm, transforming into two giant beast claws, streaking through the void like thunder, tearing apart several extremely sharp light marks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The lotus palm lights were severed one by one by Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw, exploding continuously.

And within the explosions, some claw marks shot towards Luo Yulian.

After breaking through to the four-star king, the attack unleashed by the White Tiger Sacred Claw was stronger than that of a typical five-star king!

"In such a short time, your strength has reached this level."

With just one move, Luo Yulian could tell Chen Yu's strength was indeed as strong as Lin Yuxuan had said!

The lotus gathered around her, protecting her from Chen Yu's attack.

Following that, Luo Yulian's Mysterious Power activated, making the air around thick and moist, waves surging, as the battle platform seemed to transform into an oceanic world.

Luo Yulian attacked again, each palm seeming to trigger a titanic tsunami, heavy as a mountain.

"Bring it on."

Chen Yu showed no fear, proactively going to meet the attack head-on, his claws striking continuously.

His White Tiger Sacred Claw was incredibly sharp, breaking through everything, dismantling it all.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Explosions resonated repeatedly, and the viewing area was utterly silent.

Chen Yu and Luo Yulian, ranked eighth on the Heavenly Martial List, had already exchanged dozens of moves.

"This kid is too terrifying, able to battle Luo Yulian, ranked eighth on the Heavenly Martial List."

"Even Lin Yuxuan in twelve years didn't reach this level."

All around, everyone was stunned.

Luo Yulian felt a pressure, suddenly taking out a gourd from which a booming sound emanated, and a huge blue dragon suddenly flew out.

Swish!

Chen Yu gathered the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, his spatial Profound Meaning augmenting his speed, deftly avoiding the attack.

The next moment, he counterattacked, his wings bursting with fiery light, evaporating the surrounding water, transforming into a firestorm that enveloped Luo Yulian.

"These are the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings; this speed and power are like those of the true Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan."

"Could this be what Chen Yu cultivated at the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest?"

Liu Yun, ranked tenth on the Heavenly Martial List, exclaimed, the Secret Technique for cultivating the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings was strictly forbidden to be spread by the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan.

Lin Yuxuan kept her eyes on the battle platform.

This battle, Chen Yu had finally displayed his skills.

"Speed, defense, attack, all surpassing that of a common five-star king."

Lin Yuxuan evaluated Chen Yu in every aspect.

On the Sky Martial Battle Platform, the battle grew more and more intense, as Luo Yulian revealed one trump card after another.

In contrast, Chen Yu handled everything with composure.

"This can't be, Luo Yulian is falling into a disadvantage!"

"Look quickly, Chen Yu's Undying Body's recovery speed is even faster than before."

Boom!

Chen Yu put his five claws together, executing the Star Splitting Claw, a sharp, icy golden-white crescent cleaving everything before him.

"Haha!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh.

Luo Yulian's strength was just a bit weaker than Zuo Zhushan's.

And he still had some aces up his sleeve, completely suppressing his opponent, making him very satisfied with his breakthrough strength and the speed of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings.

"It's time to end this."

Chen Yu pressed towards Luo Yulian, manifesting the Star Pattern Robe, enduring the opponent's fierce attacks.

After getting close to Luo Yulian, with the fourth move, Chen Yu struck her with a claw, sending her flying, leaving a bloodstain on her body, her clothes torn.

"You win."

Luo Yulian voluntarily admitted defeat.

"Chen Yu wins, becoming the new eighth on the Heavenly Martial List!"

The result was announced.

Within a day, Chen Yu fought two battles, rising from ninety-ninth to eighth on the Heavenly Martial List, a speed too quick for anyone to catch up with.

Chapter 1139: Astonishing Progress

"Chen Yu wins, becoming the new eighth on the Heavenly Martial List!"

The surroundings fell silent, with only the voice announcing the victory echoing.

For Chen Yu, this was expected. He had planned to enter the top ten when he came here, but a troublemaker like Qu Nanxiang suddenly appeared, so he taught him a lesson in passing.

The discussions around gradually started, and those who hadn't entered the Heavenly Martial List, or were disciples of the same rank as Chen Yu, expressed shock and admiration without reservation.

The top ten on the Heavenly Martial List is already at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Martial Sect disciples, attracting attention different from other disciples.

"This is definitely the fastest rise in ranking in the history of the Heavenly Martial List."

"Chen Yu is undoubtedly the first among our batch of disciples, even Qin Wentian appears dim in comparison."

Qin Wentian, standing nearby, was in shock, and hearing these words, his emotions were even harder to contain.

Since he was a child, he was surrounded by various halos, always achieving first place in everything, but ever since meeting Chen Yu, he felt his life had completely changed, and his glory had shifted to Chen Yu.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Chen Yu and Luo Yulian flew off the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

"You're impressive. Before, I thought you were like a toad wanting to eat swan meat, but it seems I underestimated you. As Lin Yuxuan's good sister, senior sister supports you, oh."

Luo Yulian, although defeated, quickly emerged from the failure and jokingly teased with a smile.

"Yu Lian, don't talk nonsense."

Lin Yuxuan bit her silver teeth.

However, Chen Yu's growth speed surprised even her. Lin Yuxuan had seen many talented elites, but Chen Yu undoubtedly stood among the top ranks.

Furthermore, being in the same sect, she had some understanding of Chen Yu's character and temperament, which she found quite favorable. Such a fianc wasn't too bad after all.

Wait, why did she suddenly think of him as a fianc?

Lin Yuxuan's cheeks flushed slightly as she extinguished her previous thoughts.

This scene was captured by Guan Hongri beside her, who thought Lin Yuxuan's heart was moved because of Chen Yu.

"Haha, congratulations to Junior Brother Chen for entering the top ten of the Heavenly Martial List."

Guan Hongri, standing beside Lin Yuxuan, squeezed out a smile to congratulate him.

In the previous battle, he witnessed Chen Yu's true skills, feeling a bit pressured.

It seems within ten years, Chen Yu entering the top five of the Heavenly Martial List is no problem. When he receives half of the compensation resources, he will progress quickly and surpass Guan Hongri even faster. .

This made Guan Hongri more displeased with Chen Yu. The timing of his entry into the sect was similar to Chen Yu's age, and being surpassed would leave him without dignity.

But in this sect, Guan Hongri had no way to deliberately make things difficult for Chen Yu.

After bidding farewell to Lin Yuxuan, Guan Hongri, and others, Chen Yu came to the Heavenly Storage Pavilion.

This is a forbidden place in the Heavenly Martial Sect, storing many secret techniques, powerful inheritances.

Besides these, there are other types of ancient texts, covering everything.

After entering the Heavenly Storage Pavilion, Chen Yu started to read relevant texts, wanting to understand his newly awakened physique.

Able to accelerate the absorption of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and absorb all types of energies in the world to enhance his cultivation, Chen Yu's newly birthed physique was quite remarkable.

"Xuantian Divine Body, Chaos Body!"

Chen Yu found descriptions of these legendary physiques, somewhat resembling his newly birthed one.

Both the Xuantian Divine Body and the Chaos Body can absorb various energies in the world.

There is a difference between them; the Xuantian Divine Body absorbs fewer energy types but has a faster cultivation speed, while the Chaos Body absorbs more types, with faster absorption speed, but requires self-"filtering" to use them.

"Though it's hard to determine which of the two this new physique belongs to, both Xuantian Divine Body and Chaos Body are legendary and the strongest cultivation physiques, rarer than even the Undying Body."

Chen Yu had a smile on his face.

Individuals possessing these two types of physiques are extremely rare in ancient texts.

And these children of Heaven, as long as they do not perish, have a high probability of breaking through to the Heavenly Union Realm, becoming one of the gods of the main world.

Leaving the Heavenly Storage Pavilion, Chen Yu returned to his residence.

He would certainly figure out in the future what kind of new physique he had just acquired.

He entered the meditation chamber to begin seclusion and consolidate his just-broken-through cultivation realm.

He needed to quickly improve his strength and obtain more resource rewards, which, even if not needed now, would be useful in the future.

Spending two months, Chen Yu completely stabilized his cultivation, then began cultivating related combat techniques within the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings layer.

"Sky Fire Flash," Vermilion Bird Strike, Heaven Feather Strike, etc., all still had room for improvement.

Moreover, within this layer, there were other attack techniques, flying secret skills, which could be selectively cultivated.

Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings had been perfected, but there was still room for improvement.

"Sky Fire Flash" had four layers in total, and Chen Yu had only cultivated up to the second layer.

The flying combat technique is extremely important for the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, and this technique is tailor-made for Body Cultivation, with instant explosive speed and attack amplification.

In his daily routine, Chen Yu cultivated this flying secret skill and other attack techniques in a special training secret realm, becoming more proficient in utilizing the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings.

He spent three months on this.

Until "Sky Fire Flash" reached the third layer, the subsequent progress was slower, he gradually shifted focus.

The next stage of cultivation centered on comprehending the Profound Meanings.

He now focused on comprehending three types: Space Profound Meaning, Gold Profound Meaning, and Fire Profound Meaning, which required a vast amount of time and resources.

For others, it would have been unbearable long ago, and they might have given up on the Four Symbols Divine Body. Even if they persisted, progress would be slow.

But Chen Yu's speed in comprehending the Profound Meanings was swift, and resources were abundant.

In the path of cultivation, the two most important aspects are talent and resources. Talent might be difficult to change, but resources must be strived for with all efforts.

No one would complain about having too many resources. Now Chen Yu wanted to rapidly enhance his strength to receive the rewards Elder Fan mentioned.

Among the three Profound Meanings, the Space Profound Meaning was the quickest to break through.

One day, a month later, his Space Profound Meaning broke through to the fifth level!

The higher the Space Profound Meaning realm, the more it truly displays its power.

At the Fifth Level of Space Profound Meaning, simple spatial attack divine skills could already be performed.

Buzz buzz!

Chen Yu extended his palm, with space power surging, quickly forming into a translucent, void-like blade.

Swoosh!

The blade flew out swiftly, without making much of a sound, silently slicing through the stone walls of the secret chamber.

An attack purely formed from the Profound Meaning of Space was equivalent to a regular attack from a Five-star King, but this "Space Blade" excelled in silence and speed, making it perfect for a stealth attack.

"What if the Space Blade is combined with the Void Sky Holy Fire?"

Chen Yu smiled slightly.

Buzz!

He condensed another Space Blade, upon which wisps of silver-gray flame suddenly appeared.

In an instant, Chen Yu sensed the terrifying power contained within this silver-gray transparent blade.

Clearly, the power unleashed by the combination of Void Sky Holy Fire and spatial energy was even greater.

Chen Yu refrained from testing the power of this strike, fearing the destruction of his seclusion chamber, and the Space Flame Blade in his hand gradually dissipated.

He took out a crystallized stone of the Profound Meaning of Fire, focusing on comprehending the Profound Meaning of Fire.

Aside from comprehending the Profound Meaning, he also set aside some time to practice the "Heavenly Fire Spirit Technique."

This fire control secret technique could not only enhance precise control over the True Fire Spirit Flame but also improve and hone Soul Power.

A year after closing himself off from the world, Chen Yu emerged.

The compensation system set by Elder Fan had long been deliberately leaked by Guan Hongri, which brought Chen Yu a lot of attention, but more so, jealousy.

After exiting seclusion, Chen Yu once again headed to the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

During this year of seclusion, he had made significant improvements. His use of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings far exceeded before, he had broken through to the Fifth Level of the Space Profound Meaning, his Profound Meaning of Gold reached four and a half levels, and his Profound Meaning of Fire also reached the fourth level.

Therefore, he wanted to find someone to spar with; combining cultivation with battle is the fastest way to improve.

"Chen Yu has come to challenge again."

"It seems he is determined to claim the compensation reward."

He quickly attracted a large group of disciples since Chen Yu now stood at the top of the Heavenly Martial List among the disciples, and battles within the top ten of the Heavenly Martial List were very captivating.

"A year ago, he just defeated the eighth-ranked Luo Yulian, how much could he have improved in just a year?"

Many didn't have high hopes for Chen Yu.

Qin Wentian quickly arrived, looking at Chen Yu with shock. Is this guy even human? He's challenging again, aiming for an even higher rank.

Soon, Lin Yuxuan and Guan Hongri arrived as well.

"Challenging the seventh, Qian Xiaosong!"

Chen Yu glanced at the name on the list.

Originally, the seventh should have been Jiang Han, but he had now climbed to the fourth position, and the seventh became Qian Xiaosong, who was also a Five-star King.

"I thought Junior Brother Chen would amaze us, but why is he only challenging someone just one rank higher?"

Guan Hongri quipped sarcastically.

Chen Yu ignored him, and soon his opponent, Qian Xiaosong, arrived.

The two didn't know each other and exchanged no words, directly entering the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

The battle was about to erupt.

But Chen Yu took the initiative, using the speed advantage of his Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings to suppress Qian Xiaosong.

Qian Xiaosong attempted several times to disrupt Chen Yu's rhythm but failed each time.

"His control over the battle has gotten stronger."

Lin Yuxuan said calmly.

"Qian Xiaosong's strength isn't much different from mine, but back then, my fight with Chen Yu was intense. However, now it seems the outcome of this fight is without much suspense."

Luo Yulian, beside her, said.

The outcome of the fight was predictable from the start.

The current battle was about whether Qian Xiaosong could perform extraordinarily, turning the tide and reversing the outcome.

At a certain moment, Qian Xiaosong seized an opportunity, his aura intensely rising, and the black-patterned giant blade hovering above his head emitted thick black smoke, transforming into a fearsome beast.

"Overlord Slash."

The blade swiftly slashed out, aiming at Chen Yu's back.

Bang!

The cold and oppressive black blade light engulfed Chen Yu's figure, with the surrounding airflow vibrating fiercely.

Suddenly, Qian Xiaosong sensed danger and hastily retreated.

But it was a bit too late; a transparent Space Blade sliced across his leg, an open wound appeared with bones cut through, and blood splattered out.

The dust cleared on the opposite side, revealing Chen Yu's figure, the wound on his shoulder rapidly healing.

"I concede!"

Qian Xiaosong lowered his head.

"What happened just now? When did Chen Yu injure Qian Xiaosong?"

"It was the Space Blade; amidst the chaos earlier, Chen Yu took advantage of Qian Xiaosong's inattention and used the Space Blade, which can only be unleashed with the Fifth Level of Space Profound Meaning!"

"This is a true genius, the Fifth Level of Space Profound Meaning!"

...

"Chen Yu won, advancing in rank to become seventh on the Heavenly Martial List!"

Chen Yu's ranking moved up once again; although it was only by one position, many strong competitors on the Heavenly Martial List noticed Chen Yu's progress in strength.

In just one year, Chen Yu had undergone such a significant transformation!

In reality, a year ago, Chen Yu had just broken through to Four-star King, at a phase where there was still considerable room for progress.

After the battle ended, Chen Yu left the place.

This fight was just an exercise after a year of seclusion.

In the days ahead, he planned to challenge opponents one by one, step by step, aiming for the top of the Heavenly Martial List!

On his way back to his residence, Chen Yu suddenly received a message.

"There's news on the Heavenly Crystal Gold."

The White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw needed this rare material to reach perfection.

Previously, he had posted a requirement for Heavenly Crystal Gold in the "Heavenly Treasure Hall," and now there was finally some development.

Chapter 1140: The Difficult Fourth Layer

In the Heavenly Treasure Hall, you can exchange various cultivation resources, spiritual pills, and rare materials, including profound meaning crystals.

Additionally, you can also post resource requests.

Chen Yu had posted a resource request for "Heavenly Crystal Gold" here, as such heavenly treasures are extremely rare. Generally, in the refining of attack-type high-grade profound artifacts or even supreme artifacts, some of it is added.

For this reason, Heavenly Crystal Gold has a price but no market.

After arriving at the Heavenly Treasure Hall, Chen Yu was taken to a small room where the person wishing to trade Heavenly Crystal Gold with him was already waiting inside.

But as soon as Chen Yu entered, he saw a terrifyingly amusing clown puppet standing there, stunned.

An ordinary person would definitely think it's just a clown puppet, but Chen Yu knew instantly that this was a living person because he recognized this oddball.

"Mo Sandong? Why are you here?"

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised.

He first met Mo Sandong during the recruitment of disciples in the Black Demon Valley of the Great Yu Realm.

At that time, Mo Sandong already gave off a mysterious aura.

Since the Self Food God's Feast ended, Chen Yu hadn't seen Mo Sandong again, and he didn't expect to encounter him here in the main world now.

"With Brother Dong's skills, how could I not come to the main world."

The clown arrogantly replied.

"I mean, this is the Heavenly Martial Sect, how did you end up here?"

Chen Yu asked again.

He wasn't curious about the clown entering the main world. With the clown's talent and strength, entering the main world was not difficult.

The key was that Chen Yu had been in the Heavenly Martial Sect for so long, yet he had never heard of Mo Sandong.

"Brother Dong just entered the Heavenly Martial Sect and is now an artifact refiner and puppet master there."

The clown started bragging about his skills again.

Usually, besides participating in assessments and joining the Heavenly Martial Sect, one could only join by using other special skills to serve the sect.

The clown was practically proficient in every unconventional skill, so joining the Heavenly Martial Sect was quite normal.

Then, the clown took out an item.

It was a piece of metal, yet also looked a bit like a crystal stone, with a whole body of glazed gold color, emitting a brilliance like a sharp sword piercing around, making it hard to look directly at for fear of being stabbed in the eye.

"This is Heavenly Crystal Gold, and Brother Dong just happened to have one. Taking into account our past acquaintance, Brother Dong decided to bring it out after much consideration."

"One fixed price, three hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones, quite reasonable, right?"

The clown was swinging the Heavenly Crystal Gold, filling the entire room with golden light.

Three hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones, for one piece of Heavenly Crystal Gold, the price was quite fair.

Chen Yu didn't show much excitement nor a strong desire for the Heavenly Crystal Gold, instead, he stared at the clown and asked, "Mo Sandong, did you go to the Dead Spirit Desert?"

"Oh dear, looks like you found out."

The clown looked a bit flustered as if his identity was exposed.

Swish!

Chen Yu suddenly made a move and snatched the Heavenly Crystal Gold.

"We've known each other for quite some time, yet you and your companions attacked me, so this piece of Heavenly Crystal Gold will be your apology gift."

Chen Yu put the Heavenly Crystal Gold into his storage space.

Why did he suspect the clown? That was because when buried underground, he discovered a puppet's wreckage, the unique ugly design instantly reminding him of Mo Sandong.

Only now, seeing Mo Sandong again in the Heavenly Martial Sect, did Chen Yu confirm that Mo Sandong and the pale man were partners.

The clown realized that he was tricked by Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen, that's not right, I didn't attack you back then," the clown argued.

"But you watched as your companion attacked me, without stopping it, you're an accomplice."

After a few arguments, the clown helplessly compromised.

He came here for Chen Yu and didn't want to ruin the relationship.

"What exactly is your identity?"

Chen Yu asked.

The clown and the pale man were incredibly bold, daring to kill someone from the Frost Hall and even daring to attack members of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

And now, the clown even blatantly came to the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Though the female disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect died at the hands of the pale man, the clown was his companion. If this matter were revealed to the Heavenly Martial Sect, the clown would definitely be expelled.

"Heavenly Machine Clan."

The clown said simply.

Chen Yu didn't expect the clown to be so straightforward, not hiding anything.

Heavenly Machine Clan!

A mysterious race that suddenly appeared in ancient times, possessing extremely high intelligence, and having a certain influence on the cultivation civilizations of countless worlds.

This race was small in number but wielded enough power to make any race apprehensive.

Additionally, the Heavenly Machine Clan was on good terms with nearly every race, and items from this race were highly valued and indispensable by major races.

"So it's the Heavenly Machine Clan..."

Chen Yu was very surprised; he hadn't realized before that this oddball was from such a race.

The image of the Heavenly Machine Clan in his mind was lowered by the clown.

But it also made sense. The clown was proficient in artifact refining, demon refining, puppetry, and mechanisms, a level of achievement no ordinary person could reach; only the Heavenly Machine Clan could possibly have such skills.

"What do you want with Yan Su?"

Chen Yu continued to inquire, having a feeling that this matter was quite important.

"He has something that belongs to my clan, we are merely reclaiming it."

The clown said cryptically.

"Were you successful?"

"No, Yan Su has already disappeared without a trace."

The clown shook his head.

His recovery operation with the pale man had failed.

Chen Yu immediately sensed something was wrong. The clown's mission had failed; why come to the Heavenly Martial Sect instead of searching for Yan Su's whereabouts?

"What is your purpose for coming to the Heavenly Martial Sect?"

Chen Yu asked solemnly.

"To serve the humans of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

The clown blatantly lied.

Chen Yu didn't press further. Perhaps the clown was on a confidential mission and wouldn't readily disclose information.

But if the clown did anything to harm the Heavenly Martial Sect, Chen Yu would not hesitate to expose him.

The two didn't chat much. Although they knew each other before, the incident in the Dead Spirit Desert made Chen Yu wary of the clown.

After leaving the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

"Could his purpose be... the Eternal Heart!"

This thought arose in Chen Yu's mind.

The Eternal Heart, originating from the Ancient Chaos Demon, was invaluable.

The Blood Race was clearly aware that the Eternal Heart was on Chen Yu, repeatedly risking attacks against him.

Of course, this was just Chen Yu's speculation.

Moreover, the Qingyun Emperor had initially sealed the aura of the Eternal Heart, and with the clown's capabilities, he shouldn't be able to detect the existence of the Eternal Heart.

Even his Master, the Sky Martial Sect Master, seemed unaware of the Eternal Heart.

Without giving it more thought, Chen Yu began cultivating upon returning to his residence.

He took out the Heavenly Crystal Gold he had just acquired from the clown, ready to refine this celestial treasure.

Buzz!

Golden radiance burst forth from the light patterns on his hands. Chen Yu's palm transformed into the White Tiger Sacred Claw, pressing down the Heavenly Crystal Gold in its center.

As he operated the technique, the White Tiger Sacred Claw began absorbing the energy within the Heavenly Crystal Gold.

As the energy from the Heavenly Crystal Gold continuously merged in, the brilliance emitted by the White Tiger Sacred Claw became more dazzling. The golden light, strand by strand, was sharp enough to slice through the air.

Time passed, and Chen Yu could feel the White Tiger Sacred Claw undergoing a qualitative transformation.

Ten days later, the Heavenly Crystal Gold had turned into an ordinary stone.

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw was different from before, now filled with a metallic texture. Just by looking at it, one could sense the sharpness of these claws.

Sizzle!

With a gentle swipe of Chen Yu's claw in the air, an invisible blade cleaved out, slicing through the air.

After fusing with the Heavenly Crystal Gold, the hardness and sharpness of the White Tiger Sacred Claw should be equivalent to a high-grade profound artifact, perhaps even sharper.

"The White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw is perfected, the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings are perfected, next I should cultivate the fourth layer of the 'Four Symbols Divine Body'..."

In actuality, the first three layers of the 'Four Symbols Divine Body' correspond to the Condensed Star Realm, and the last three layers correspond to the Xuanming Realm.

Normally, the fourth layer can be cultivated only in the Xuanming Realm.

But Chen Yu, who cultivated the 'Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique', was on a path of condensing nine Primordial Power Stars. Waiting until the Xuanming Realm to start cultivating the fourth layer would take too long.

Moreover, Chen Yu believed he wasn't incapable of cultivating the fourth layer; it would just be extremely challenging.

And with his extraordinary talent in Body Refinement, Chen Yu felt he could give it a try.

Apart from the White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw and Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, what remained was the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg and the Xuanwu Sea Suppressing Arm.

The former was an auxiliary, the latter for defense.

Previously, Chen Yu considered cultivating the Xuanwu Sea Suppressing Arm for the fourth layer to strengthen his defense.

In terms of support, he had the Space Profound Meaning and Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, not particularly needed.

But now, after careful thought, Chen Yu believed cultivating the Azure Dragon Divine Wood Leg for the fourth layer might be more suitable.

After all, the fourth layer belonged to the Xuanming Realm level and was exceedingly hard to cultivate. Even if he chose the Xuanwu Sea Suppressing Arm, it would likely be difficult to produce significant effects in the short term.

And among the powerful auxiliary abilities of the Azure Dragon Sacred Leg was one that was very enviable—cultivation support.

That's right, the Azure Dragon Sacred Leg could enhance cultivation speed!

"The 'Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique' is a boundlessly long path. Perhaps Qin Wentian, Lin Yuxuan, Luo Yulian, and others will breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm before me. Even though the mysterious heart's transformation gave me a physique that enhances cultivation speed, I might still be outpaced by them..."

Chen Yu sighed.

Therefore, he was now seizing every moment to cultivate. He didn't want those he had outpaced to ultimately surpass him.

Even though Chen Yu believed in gradual progress, he still didn't want others to surpass him.

Finally, Chen Yu made the decision to attempt cultivating the fourth layer of the 'Four Symbols Divine Body'—the Azure Dragon Divine Wood Leg!

As Chen Yu expected, the fourth layer was indeed challenging. After a month of cultivation, he had no noticeable progress.

Thus, Chen Yu shifted his approach, starting with the Wood Essence.

He had quite a few Profound Meaning crystals with wood attributes. After taking out a few, he began to comprehend the Wood Essence.

In this aspect, there was no blockade. He quickly grasped the Wood Essence and elevated it with astonishing speed.

In three months, Wood Essence reached two levels.

By the seventh month, Wood Essence was at two and a half levels.

...

Unconsciously, Chen Yu had been in seclusion for another year.

This year, he primarily studied the Wood Essence, occasionally involving other aspects.

After coming out of seclusion, he challenged the sixth position on the Heavenly Martial List, combining cultivation and combat was now Chen Yu's approach.

The result was as expected, the sixth-ranked on the Heavenly Martial List was defeated by him with a significant advantage.

"Chen Yu's ranking has advanced by another spot. Is he planning to advance one rank each year?"

"This means that next year, Chen Yu could be ranked fifth, acquiring fifty percent of the compensatory resources?"

"This guy is terrifying. Even after reaching the four-star King level, his rate of progress is so rapid. Normally, people at this level struggle to make much progress, and many senior brothers and sisters have no choice but to break through to the Xuanming Realm."

Chen Yu's actions made the fifth-ranked in the Heavenly Martial Sect "Lu Kong" feel a sense of crisis, and Elder Fan's mood had also inexplicably turned sour lately.