

Eternal Heart 1141

Chapter 1141: A Surprise

Chen Yu's battle with the sixth rank on the Heavenly Martial List was watched by the fifth rank, "Lu Kong".

He speculated that if he fought Chen Yu, the odds of winning were four to six, with him being the four.

"Could it be that I can only watch helplessly as he takes away my glory?"

Lu Kong's face was cold, and he felt resentment in his heart.

Based on Chen Yu's previous actions, he speculated that Chen Yu would challenge him in a year.

There is still a year left, and many possibilities remain. If he pushes himself harder, he may not necessarily lose to Chen Yu.

Yet, Chen Yu is also progressing! Thinking of Chen Yu's astounding speed of improvement, Lu Kong couldn't help but feel a sense of despair.

A month passed. Due to Chen Yu's invisible influence, Lu Kong was in a poor state, and his month was quite awful.

But today, he was summoned by his master.

Lu Kong's master was an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall of the Heavenly Martial Sect, whose strength was top-notch among many elders.

His master was always strict, and Lu Kong didn't need to think to know that he would be reprimanded.

As he expected, his master scolded him.

But when leaving his master's residence, Lu Kong's face was smiling, his eyes burning with fighting spirit.

He opened his hand, and a round, white elixir lay within it, radiating a faint glow, causing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to suddenly become more concentrated.

Star Pill!

Lu Kong hadn't expected his master to give him such a reward.

The quality of this Star Pill was incredibly high. Lu Kong was originally some distance away from becoming a Five-star Half King, needing at least ten more years to succeed.

But with this Star Pill, Lu Kong had a seventy percent chance to break through to the Five-star Half Level within a year.

"Hehe, Chen Yu, in a year, Brother will give you a surprise!"

Lu Kong's eyes blazed, and after returning to his residence, he began a year of seclusion.

...

A year ago, Chen Yu already had confidence in defeating the fifth rank on the Heavenly Martial List, gaining fifty percent compensation reward.

However, the battle would certainly be quite difficult.

So he changed his strategy, taking the powerful figures on the Heavenly Martial List as whetstones, sharpening himself piece by piece, to become more formidable, gathering an unstoppable momentum to ascend to the peak.

His strategy was successful, causing "Lu Kong", the fifth rank on the Heavenly Martial List, to feel a strong crisis.

Even Jiang Han, the fourth rank on the Heavenly Martial List, felt an invisible pressure.

As a Five-star Half King, Jiang Han did not believe Chen Yu could defeat her in two years, but she couldn't be sure that given three, four, or five years, Chen Yu wouldn't be able to beat her.

Ranked third, Lin Yuxuan became more diligent. She was never one to accept defeat, nor would she watch Chen Yu catch up with her.

Ranked second, Guan Hongri, who had always valued Chen Yu, was also increasingly jealous of him. He even considered fighting Chen Yu now, to humiliate him fiercely.

But being the second rank on the Heavenly Martial List, challenging those ranked behind would make him lose face.

As for the first rank, Song Mang, was out on a mission.

In the secret chamber, Chen Yu held a Wood Essence Crystal.

A green wave surged around him, overflowing with countless vitality.

At a certain moment.

Buzz!

In the void, above the green waves, a tender, dripping bud sprouted suddenly, manifesting a stronger, vibrant vitality.

Whoosh!

The surrounding green waves formed a vortex, pouring into Chen Yu's body, including the buds, which also dissipated, with their vitality being absorbed by him.

Chen Yu opened his eyes: "Wood Essence, Three and a Half Levels."

In just one and a half years, the Wood Essence reached three and a half levels; such an astonishing speed of progress in the Profound Meaning would be shocking if told.

"Let's try cultivating the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg."

Chen Yu operated the Wood Essence, concentrating it on his legs.

His legs were surrounded by a layer of green light, which flickered rhythmically, seemingly as though breathing.

Before long, on his legs, a green bud sprouted, followed by a second, a third.

The scene was somewhat bizarre, with buds actually growing on a person's body.

"It's still somewhat difficult."

After all, according to convention, the fourth level is cultivated in the Xuanming Realm.

Despite Chen Yu's amazing talent in Body Refinement and his prior understanding of Wood Essence, difficulties persisted.

Yet, it wasn't entirely hopeless; Chen Yu continued to persist.

Time flowed.

The buds on his legs grew more numerous, and began to grow leaves, covering Chen Yu's legs.

Chen Yu's legs seemed to turn into two thick logs, full of vitality.

But the rest of his body became somewhat pale, devoid of color.

If he broke through to the Xuanming Realm while cultivating the fourth level, his body's vitality would be sufficient, avoiding the situation.

Chen Yu gritted his teeth and endured as his body grew thinner.

Two days later, he was skin and bones, wrinkles appearing, making him look aged.

Rustle rustle!

Chen Yu suddenly exhaled, causing the dense leaves on his legs to rustle before dissipating.

He gazed down, his legs glimmered with jade-like luster, overlaid with a texture faintly like bark, but the pattern subtly formed a dragon pattern.

"Succeeded!"

Chen Yu's eyes gleamed.

The Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg had finally reached the beginner level.

Chen Yu infused elemental energy into the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, and instantly, green starlight proliferated outward, and his skeletal upper body quickly filled out, slowly returning to normal.

Even though entering the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg was so strenuous, the subsequent cultivation would surely be harder, yet Chen Yu did not force it.

He immediately began learning the auxiliary secret technique from the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg to increase cultivation speed.

Since it had just reached the entry level, even assisted cultivation had little effect. Still, paired with Chen Yu's unique physique, his cultivation speed was multiple times faster than before.

Moreover, any kind of energy could be absorbed by Chen Yu, filtered through his mysterious heart, and fused into the Star Sea.

Of course.

Chen Yu isn't putting all his thoughts into cultivation.

Currently, he should focus more on increasing his strength to get more substantial compensation and rewards.

Thus, on regular days, he allocates his time evenly: half for practicing the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," and the other half for comprehending various combat techniques and secret methods to elevate his soul realm.

Another year has passed.

According to his habit, Chen Yu ended his seclusion.

Not just him, others also developed the habit, leaving their caves, gathering near the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

"The prediction came true, Chen Yu indeed plans to challenge an opponent every year."

"Tsk tsk, last year when Chen Yu challenged the sixth rank, he held a considerable advantage. I think this year's fifth-ranked Lu Kong might have trouble."

Chen Yu has already accumulated an invincible aura, making people lean more towards him.

Swoosh!

Lin Yuxuan's arrival caught the eyes of many male disciples.

And Lin Yuxuan's gaze remained on Chen Yu: "His aura has changed again; it's somewhat different from a year ago."

This possibly indicates that Chen Yu's progress over the past year is still astonishing.

What kind of freak is this? Even Lin Yuxuan couldn't help but get serious.

Soon afterwards, Luo Yulian, Jiang Han, Qin Wentian, Guan Hongri, and others all arrived.

Unknowingly, Chen Yu has grown in the Heavenly Martial Sect to such a degree that his casual actions now attract such extensive attention from disciples.

"Challenge the fifth rank, Lu Kong!"

Chen Yu said.

Everyone had expected this, not surprised, but eagerly awaiting this showdown.

Lu Kong is extremely powerful, standing at the pinnacle of Heavenly Martial Sect's Five-star Kings.

"Lu Kong is here!"

Boom!

From afar, a figure galloped in, causing turbulent clouds to roll in all directions, and an overwhelming pressure descended.

"His aura, he broke through!"

Luo Yulian exclaimed.

Lu Kong broke through!

Lu Kong has become a Five-star Half King! .

When this scene unfolded, the surroundings became even more heated, and the viewpoint of this battle changed.

"It seems Chen Yu brought pressure on Lu Kong, forcing him to break through to Five-star Half King."

"Hehe, now Chen Yu is in trouble."

Lu Kong's strength surged, the situation no longer developed as expected, and this unexpected turn made everyone feel refreshed.

"Junior Brother Chen, are you confident of victory? But your brother has prepared a surprise for you, how is it?"

Lu Kong directly flew onto the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

He himself has broken through a small level, yet worries about Chen Yu?

Moreover, he intends to establish prestige and fame through this battle!

"This surprise... very nice!"

Chen Yu's eyes lit up.

Actually, when fighting ranked sixth on the Heavenly Martial List last year, he used only eighty percent of his strength to defeat his opponent.

Since then, Chen Yu realized that in a few more years, Five-star Kings will no longer serve as practice opponents.

Lu Kong snorted coldly; shouldn't Chen Yu be hesitant, embarrassed, or anxious? Yet the opponent appeared quite pleased.

But no matter, he will soon beat him to tears.

"Let the battle begin!"

The steward announced.

Lu Kong saw that Chen Yu didn't have the intention to start, so he wielded a heavy sword, slicing toward Chen Yu.

But suddenly, he sensed a strong wave of vitality.

Swoosh!

Lu Kong flew forward, only to see beneath him the void rippling with green waves, within which suddenly shot out a sturdy vine, as thick as an arm, entangling Lu Kong's foot.

At this instant, Lu Kong's vitality and yuan force were extracted.

On the other side, Chen Yu felt that the extracted power returned to his body.

This was the powerful auxiliary capability of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, which although Chen Yu was just starting, he had never shown this type of maneuver before, Lu Kong had not expected that Chen Yu is skilled in Wood Dao.

"Spatial Profound Meaning, Gold Profound Meaning, Fire Profound Meaning, Wood Profound Meaning... This guy truly isn't human!"

"Comprehending four Profound Meanings simultaneously! How on earth did he achieve that?"

The spectators around were also astonished; Chen Yu's hidden cards seemed endless, always producing something unexpected.

"Brother Lu, how do you find this surprise?"

Chen Yu smiled, simultaneously activating the White Tiger Sacred Claw and Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings.

He didn't expect the Azure Dragon Sacred Leg's move to entangle the opponent, considering he just started, and hadn't deeply comprehended other auxiliary combat techniques.

Rumble!

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings unleashed a surging blood flame whirlwind, enveloping Lu Kong, followed by the White Tiger Sacred Claw tearing out several dazzling sharp light marks, rushing into the blood flame whirlwind.

Since the opponent broke through to Five-star Half level, Chen Yu must engage seriously; thus, he would not hold back.

Lu Kong, enshrouded in the blood flame whirlwind, looked grim.

This battle was supposed to be his shining stage, but now Chen Yu caught him off guard, rendering him disadvantaged.

"Junior Brother, just enjoy the surprise your brother prepared, and don't make futile struggles!"

Lu Kong's cold shout echoed.

A powerful energy burst forth from the fiery storm, with sword intent soaring, and a heavy, mighty blue sword shadow pierced the whirlwind, slicing down, splitting everything in two.

Lu Kong floated in mid-air, enveloped by sword intent; his fierce eyes locked onto Chen Yu, the full release of Five-star Half level yuan force and aura, pressed outward like a tsunami.

Chapter 1142: Fifth Place

Shhh!

Lu Kong's heavy greatsword, accompanied by an overwhelming and domineering storm of sword shadows, was unleashed with unmatched momentum.

As a five-star half king, he didn't hold back at all.

Chen Yu concentrated his strength on the White Tiger Sacred Claw, which shone with a piercing golden light.

Clang, bang!

He used the White Tiger Sacred Claw to withstand Lu Kong's profound weapon sword, and a formidable power exploded forth.

Chen Yu retreated a hundred steps, his claws numbing, and the profound weapon sword was also sent flying.

"A five-star half king is indeed different."

If Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw hadn't been fused with Heavenly Crystal Gold, in this confrontation, he might have been at a disadvantage.

Moreover, if it were an experienced five-star half king, Chen Yu would struggle to withstand just with the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

"Chen Yu managed to block it."

"Even able to withstand an attack from a five-star half king."

The surroundings were even more shocked.

A four-star king resisting the attack of a five-star half king!

And Chen Yu relied on a pair of claws to block, not some high-quality profound weapon, proving that his claws were not much different from high-grade profound artifacts.

"Is this guy even human, how can his claws be so tough?"

Qu Nanxiang cursed.

"Yuxuan, who do you think has a greater chance of winning?"

Luo Yulian asked.

"Although Lu Kong looks like he just broke through to the five-star half level not long ago, in cultivation, he ultimately has a significant advantage. As long as he doesn't make a mistake, his chances of winning are greater."

Lin Yuxuan analyzed rationally.

"Yuxuan, why are you siding with an outsider? Even if Chen Yu's chances are a bit lower, you should support him," Luo Yulian teased.

"..." Lin Yuxuan.

Guan Hongri was also watching the battle carefully. In his view, the fight, as Lin Yuxuan said, had Lu Kong with the greater chance of winning.

Bang!

An explosion sounded from the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

Lu Kong controlled his profound weapon, constantly unleashing attacks at the five-star half level.

Initially, Chen Yu could resist with the White Tiger Sacred Claw, but Lu Kong's attacks became increasingly fierce.

Even if Chen Yu could withstand them, he was at a disadvantage, as the White Tiger Sacred Claw was part of his body, while Lu Kong's profound weapon was unrelated to him. Even if it got damaged, Lu Kong would remain unharmed.

Boom!

The massive deep blue sword light slashed again.

Chen Yu didn't resist. He summoned the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen, hitting Lu Kong's profound weapon.

Whoosh, bang!

At the moment of their clash, although the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen was knocked flying, the soul imprint within Lu Kong's greatsword was affected, reducing his control over the profound weapon.

In previous battles, Chen Yu didn't bring out the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen because for ordinary profound weapons, his White Tiger Sacred Claw was sufficient.

The Heavenly Yin Soul Pen's attacking power wasn't strong, but its outstanding characteristics allowed it to contend with more powerful profound weapons.

Now, Lu Kong's profound weapon greatsword was entangled by the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen.

Spatial Binding! Space Blade!

Chen Yu mobilized the Space Profound Power, launching an attack on Lu Kong himself.

The surroundings of Lu Kong became sticky and damp as if transforming into a quagmire. Chen Yu then waved his hand, and a semi-transparent silver Space Blade shot out, speeding towards Lu Kong.

Bang, shhh!

Without any fear, Lu Kong condensed a large sword with vital energy to strike the Space Blade, causing both to dissipate.

However, at the same time, green waves undulated beneath him, and vine-like tendrils, as thick as arms, coiled around, absorbing his vital energy and life force.

Lu Kong frowned slightly, as a storm of thousands of blue Sword Qi formed around him, slicing all the tendrils into pieces.

"Junior Brother Chen, is this all you've got, these useless tricks?"

Lu Kong admonished coldly.

Chen Yu didn't respond. The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings unleashed a sea of flames, transforming into a massive blood-colored bird that charged towards Lu Kong.

His methods were endless, wave after wave, with constant change, forcing Lu Kong into a passive defense.

As for Lu Kong's profound weapon, it was firmly entangled by the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen.

Lu Kong was feeling a bit stifled.

In terms of cultivation strength, he considered himself superior to Chen Yu, but the latter had too many tactics, constantly changing.

Additionally, Chen Yu's speed and the binding power of Space Profound restricted him, giving Chen Yu better control over the situation.

The surroundings fell silent; this progression was unexpected for them.

"This kid is not bad, with so many tactics, exploiting his advantages to take the initiative,"

Luo Yulian praised.

"But Lu Kong's cultivation is considerably higher than Chen Yu's. He has the means to break the current situation."

Lin Yuxuan said.

As expected, the battle situation suddenly changed.

Lu Kong, who had been defending passively, executed a spell, gathering endless Sword Intent around, enveloping him, forming a massive greatsword ten meters long.

Transform body into sword!

Shhh!

Lu Kong transformed into a blue giant sword, breaking through Chen Yu's obstruction, crushing the oncoming attacks, and with dazzling light and shadow, stabbed towards Chen Yu.

With his body turned into a sword, this strike's power was much stronger than a profound weapon attack, and the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen couldn't block Lu Kong.

"Indeed, this strike is very powerful, but it's a melee attack!"

Chen Yu smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Clang, bang!

His heart surged power, amplifying his strength, and then actively met Lu Kong, his claws striking out to block Lu Kong transformed into a giant sword.

The two stalemated in place, chaotic air currents sweeping in all directions.

"This bastard is a Body Cultivator."

Lu Kong cursed inwardly, otherwise, with his body turned into a sword, he would surely have cleaved Chen Yu in half.

Even so, he had a way to deal with Chen Yu.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Surrounding the giant sword formed by Lu Kong, several blue small swords condensed, stabbing towards Chen Yu.

Star Pattern Robe!

Chen Yu immediately activated the power of the Star Acupoint, donning a Star Pattern Robe, blocking the attack of hundreds of blue small swords.

The Star Pattern Robe shattered from the impact, but a backlash of damage bounced back to Lu Kong, who was closest.

At the same time, due to Lu Kong's diversion of attacks, the power of transforming into a sword weakened by twenty percent, and Chen Yu's twin claws gradually pierced into the giant blue sword before him.

"Damn it, could this guy really be a true member of the White Tiger Sacred Clan? These claws are unmatched."

Lu Kong cursed again.

If he continued to divert his attacks, he could injure Chen Yu, but Chen Yu's twin claws would break his secret technique and possibly harm him.

Whoosh!

Lu Kong immediately retreated, then stabbed forward again.

Clang! Bang! Bang!

Lu Kong transformed into a sword, whereas Chen Yu seemed like a ferocious holy beast, the two clashing frequently in an extremely dangerous battle.

The battle was neck-and-neck!

Lu Kong was stifled; Chen Yu's close combat abilities were too outstanding. If he, as a being transformed into a sword, wished to injure Chen Yu, he would also have to endure some injuries himself.

Under normal circumstances, he would be willing to trade injury for injury, but with Chen Yu possessing a high-level indestructible body, it was a losing trade.

"Again."

Chen Yu took the initiative to charge at Lu Kong.

With his speed and defensive abilities, he had nothing to worry about; even if Lu Kong caused him injuries, the indestructible body could repair them.

The key was that such opponents were rare, and Chen Yu fought with enjoyment, feeling a slight pressure and able to exert himself fully.

The battle continued, with neither side gaining the upper hand.

Lu Kong's expression was cold; this was not the battle he desired. In his expectations, Chen Yu should have already been trampled underfoot at this moment.

"Heavenly Martial Battle Technique!"

Lu Kong shouted loudly.

The "Heavenly Martial Battle Technique" was the core signature combat technique of the Heavenly Martial Sect, capable of instantly triggering the cultivator's potential to unleash attacks far beyond normal.

As Lu Kong, transformed into a sword, emitted a thousand-foot long blue light, a virtual blue sword shadow hundreds of feet long condensed around him, merging sword intent and battle intent, stirring the surroundings.

Slash!

The giant blue sword shadow, hundreds of feet long, slashed down with a mighty force like a collapsing mountain.

Chen Yu's body sank as he felt the pressure, and without hesitation, he performed the combat technique "Falling Star."

Boom!

Endless dazzling white light enveloped him, transforming into a shining star.

In the state of Falling Star, Chen Yu's attacks would further increase, as he faced Lu Kong, who was both transformed into a sword and in the Heavenly Martial Battle Technique state.

Boom! Boom!

A fierce showdown ensued, with blinding radiance covering the entire battle platform, obscuring the situation from view.

The light quickly faded, revealing a deep, bone-exposing wound on Chen Yu, while Lu Kong's momentum was sky-high, like a sword determined to cut everything down.

"It seems Chen Yu will lose; even with his indestructible physique, it will be difficult to keep up with Lu Kong's relentless attacks.

"Lu Kong is impressive; having just broken through to a five-star king, he performed so well in this battle. Given time, he might threaten Jiang Han's position.

The battle reached its climax, and the conclusion seemed near.

Boom!

Lu Kong charged at Chen Yu again, with sharp sword qi that could cut down everything.

Thud! Thud! Thud thud!

Chen Yu held nothing back, his mysterious heart entering an explosive state, further increasing his power, and unleashed the Shattering Star Claw.

The pair of White Tiger Sacred Claws he thrust out erupted with destructive power.

Shh!

Dazzling golden light pierced through the giant blue sword.

Crack!

The virtual sword shadow shattered, and cracks spread on the sword light around Lu Kong, threatening to break apart.

"No..."

Lu Kong's eyes were filled with fear.

In that instant, the power Chen Yu erupted with exceeded his own.

Lu Kong mobilized his elemental force, attempting to reverse the situation.

Shh!

A transparent space blade slashed through, cutting through the sword light around Lu Kong, slicing across his arm, causing blood to flow.

Simultaneously, several vines sprang up from under Lu Kong's feet, entwining him.

The surrounding space became viscous, hindering his movements.

Everything returned to the starting point.

But now, Chen Yu's offensive was stronger, and Lu Kong instantly fell into a disadvantage, with the situation turning perilous.

The spectators gradually began to realize.

While many expected Lu Kong's victory, it seemed Chen Yu had thrown out some trump card, turning the tide of battle.

"In this battle, Chen Yu won!"

Someone sighed.

Lu Kong held on for a moment longer, before ultimately being defeated, and the battle was over!

Lu Kong looked lost and bewildered, unable to understand why he had lost despite his breakthrough in cultivation.

"Chen Yu, once I stabilize my cultivation, I will reclaim this spot."

Lu Kong left a parting remark before departing.

"Chen Yu wins, ranking fifth on the Heavenly Martial List."

The announcement of victory rang out timely.

Silence fell around; Chen Yu won again, ranking fifth, fulfilling his first promise with the upper ranks, able to claim more compensation rewards.

With such immense resources, his cultivation speed would only increase.

The top four on the Heavenly Martial List all felt the pressure.

Chen Yu did not stay long; he went immediately to claim his compensation rewards.

At the same time.

Elder Fan received the result of Chen Yu's battle, sighing: "It seems I miscalculated; I should have set the time limit shorter back then..."

But doing so would seem too shameless.

Soon, Chen Yu arrived, saying, "Elder Fan, it's time for you to honor your promise."

"I never expected that in just three years, you would come."

"So be it, so be it. A genius like you is worth the Heavenly Martial Sect's investment in nurturing."

Elder Fan said, full of emotion.

Chapter 1143: Minor Task

"Enough, enough, a talent like you is worth the Heavenly Martial Sect paying a price to cultivate."

Elder Fan said with emotion, finding himself a way out.

The plan discussed by several elders clearly aimed to make things difficult for Chen Yu, preventing him from obtaining rewards. Yet, in just three years, Chen Yu completed the first reward agreement.

Although these resources were not personally provided by the elders themselves.

But as the sect's high-ranking members, the sect's interests also affected their interests, and their poor decision-making led to personal losses.

Elder Fan took out a storage bag.

Indeed, he had long prepared the compensation rewards.

But he only packed fifty percent of the compensation rewards.

Despite Chen Yu's exhibited talent at this moment, he still did not believe Chen Yu could reach the top within the time limit.

Guan Hongri, second on the Heavenly Martial List, had remained at Five-Star Half for thirty years.

The first, "Song Mang," wasn't particularly talented but had been an old disciple for many terms, reportedly hoping to challenge the Six-Star King.

Six-Star King is rare across the main world.

Once a Six-Star King breaks through the Xuanming Realm, their strength can crush any ordinary Xuanming Realm, and the chances of reaching the Heavenly Union Divine Realm are also higher.

"Elder Fan, I haven't taken the two-tenths compensation from before. You wouldn't swindle me, would you!"

Chen Yu spoke without checking the storage bag.

Previously, Elder Fan had said he would reward him with two-tenths compensation, and if he reached fifth, another three-tenths.

But Chen Yu didn't lack resources at that time, so he hadn't rushed to claim them.

"Am I such a person?"

Elder Fan's white eyebrows raised.

"Hehe!"

Chen Yu deliberately annoyed Elder Fan and left with the storage bag.

After returning to his residence, he opened the storage bag and checked carefully.

What exactly amounted to fifty percent compensation rewards?

His consciousness came to a separate space, where shining Essence Stones were stacked high.

These were not top-grade yuan stones; they were Top-grade Essence Stones.

"Sixty thousand Top-grade Essence Stones!"

Chen Yu counted them.

One Top-grade Essence Stone equals one hundred top-grade yuan stones, sixty thousand Top-grade Essence Stones is six million top-grade yuan stones.

Besides the Essence Stones, there were eight medium-grade profound artifacts and one high-grade profound artifact.

Essence Stones are hard currency, but profound artifacts are not necessarily. Some obscure profound artifacts have low value.

Hence, the more profound artifacts the sect provided, the more Chen Yu theoretically lost.

Yet, Elder Fan didn't dare to cheat Chen Yu too much, for the matter would become a disgrace if blown out.

"Once I reach the top, I can get another sixty thousand Top-grade Essence Stones."

Chen Yu's mouth curved into a smile.

Honestly, the temptation of this benefit was too great.

For sixty thousand Top-grade Essence Stones, Chen Yu had to push harder to reach the top within ten years.

After all, he now had such a vast amount of resources to support him, so he had to improve both his cultivation and strength.

That day, Chen Yu began closed-door training.

"Defeating Song Mang, the first on the Heavenly Martial List, with my current cultivation is very difficult..."

Thus in this training, Chen Yu focused on improving his cultivation, taking out large quantities of cherished materials and Spirit Pills.

Among these items, spoils of war were predominant, with many materials and Spirit Pills to enhance cultivation.

And Chen Yu's body now could absorb all kinds of energy into his being, maximizing the value of these items.

By circulating "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," he absorbed the medicine efficacy while activating his Azure Dragon Sacred Leg and related Secret Techniques to speed up training.

Feeling the astonishing speed of cultivation, the fifth Primordial Power Star in the Star Sea continued to grow larger, making Chen Yu very satisfied.

Using up vast amounts of resources, but he felt no regret.

After six months of closed-door training.

The cultivation resources Chen Yu had accumulated mostly had been consumed, so he proceeded to the Heavenly Treasure Hall for another massive acquisition of cultivation resources.

This scene evoked envy.

Everyone knew Chen Yu had received a substantial compensation reward.

If not for the strict rules of the Heavenly Martial Sect - protecting disciples rigorously, and guarding talents like Chen Yu even more so - many disciples would be planning to gather a group to target Chen Yu.

A year went by.

Many disciples coincidentally left their quarters, waiting for Chen Yu to challenge Jiang Han, ranked fourth on the Heavenly Martial List.

Even Jiang Han himself had already arrived, ready to defend against Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu did not come.

"This year, I focused primarily on improving my cultivation level; overall strength growth wasn't noticeable, and in the previous battle most of my methods were exposed. If challenged Jiang Han now, the situation would likely be worse than when I challenged Lu Kong last year."

Jiang Han's strength surely surpassed Lu Kong's, and the opponent knew Chen Yu's methods, maybe even strategizing already.

So that year, Chen Yu didn't act, choosing to continue closed-door training.

Though overall strength growth wasn't noticeable, he refined his cultivation significantly, and once he broke through to Four-Star Half, his strength would make a marked improvement.

This was Chen Yu's fourth year of breaking through to Four-Star King.

Chen Yu was confident he'd break through to Four-Star Half within three years.

This cultivation speed was already extremely fast; without innate talent and abundant cultivation resources, it was impossible to make such great improvements in a short time.

Cultivation is monotonous, repetitive day after day.

Another year passed.

Chen Yu's cultivation edged closer to Four-Star Half, and he emerged from closed-door training and left his quarters.

"Chen Yu's out."

"After two years, is he going to challenge Jiang Han again?"

At this moment, Chen Yu was the center of attention, instantly drawing the gaze and discussion of many, attracting more and more people.

But ultimately.

Chen Yu didn't go to the Sky Martial Battle Platform, but instead headed to the Sect Affairs Hall.

Just a few months ago, Chen Yu received a transmission from the steward of the Sect Affairs Hall, instructing him to carry out a mission.

Chen Yu had been in the Heavenly Martial Sect for over a decade and had completed only one high-difficulty mission, contributing nothing else.

The sect has its own rules, requiring all disciples to complete a certain number of tasks within a given time period to contribute to the sect.

After all, the sect isn't meant to support freeloaders.

"Ah, it seems Chen Yu has given up."

"His ability to reach the fifth place might have already hit the limit; aiming for the first is simply impossible."

The crowd sighed as they gradually dispersed.

Regarding Chen Yu "giving up" on reaching the first place, no one found it improper; instead, they felt it was a wise decision.

Sect Affairs Hall.

"Nephew Chen, are you here to choose a task?"

The steward initiated the conversation.

Even as a disciple, Chen Yu, in fifth place on the Heavenly Martial List, held a much higher status than ordinary stewards.

"Hmm."

Chen Yu nodded.

The steward immediately opened a booklet, densely filled with recorded missions.

Chen Yu began to browse.

This time, for the mission, he would either select a challenging one to hone himself,

Or opt for a simple and easy one to comply with the sect's rules, and return to continue secluded cultivation.

At that moment, beside the booklet, a few lines of text flashed, drawing Chen Yu's attention.

"This booklet is a high-grade profound artifact; missions reported to the Sect Affairs Hall are directly engraved onto it,"

The steward explained.

Meaning this mission was the newest.

"This one then."

"Alright."

The steward began recording and glanced at the task, which was a simple mission issued by a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

After taking the mission, Chen Yu headed to the sect's transmission hub.

Utilizing the Transmission Array could save a lot of time.

After leaving the Heavenly Martial Sect's territory, Chen Yu proceeded eastward.

He accepted a simple rescue mission; it was posted by a Heavenly Martial Sect disciple named "Yang Xia," saying his friend's family encountered some trouble and needed help from a sect disciple.

The target family was just an ordinary Three-star Peak family, overall weaker than the Yang Family where Chen Yu rested when he first arrived in the main world.

For these small families, the Heavenly Martial Sect was an unshakable giant. When a sect disciple appeared, difficulties could be resolved, and these small families wouldn't dare to oppose the sect disciple.

After half a month's journey, Chen Yu smoothly arrived.

...

The Zeng Family was a small three-star peak family power, one of the countless such forces in the Great Yu Realm.

By comparison, such families faced even more brutal competition.

When Chen Yu arrived at the Zeng Family, the guards outside the family instantly stood guard, staring intently at Chen Yu.

"Who are you...?"

A guard stepped forward.

But before he could finish, a breath emanated from Chen Yu, dimming the sky and earth.

Space seemed to solidify, everything appeared to freeze, all guards stiffened in place, their breaths halted, cold sweat pouring from their foreheads.

Indifferently, Chen Yu walked straight into the Zeng Family.

To the guards in the Sky Sea Realm, Chen Yu felt no need to say much; even showing the Heavenly Martial Sect's disciple token might not ring a bell for them.

Within the Zeng Family, many guards and family members observed a stranger walking calmly as if strolling in a private backyard, leaving them puzzled.

Who is this person?

Yet seeing the stranger acting like he owned the place suggested he might be some friend of a family member, so they ignored it.

Thus, Chen Yu walked directly to a grand hall of the Zeng Family.

Inside the hall, the Family Head of Zeng and several high-ranking elders were present, each with a stern expression.

"The Cheng Family is simply bullying us too much!"

"Don't you all have any solutions?"

"Must our Zeng Family really compromise with them?"

Voices echoed.

At this moment, a man appeared outside the hall, calmly saying, "Nice to meet you all for the first time."

After a moment of silence in the hall, all the high-ranking members immediately stood, staring straight at the man outside, eyes wide with shock and panic.

This mysterious man—who was he, to have arrived at the meeting hall unnoticed by the entire Zeng Family!

All present released their cultivation aura, merging into a force, pressing toward Chen Yu.

"Who are you?"

The family head of Zeng, a square-faced man, looked tense at this moment.

Under the pressure of nearly ten high-level Zeng Family members, Chen Yu showed no sign of disturbance and directly asked, "Do you know someone named 'Yang Xia'? He commissioned me to help solve some issues for you."

"Yang Xia, who?"

No one in the hall knew.

Seeing Chen Yu's expression turn increasingly hostile, their enmity began to surface.

At this moment, a lady in a blue dress rushed in from outside, excitedly shouting, "I know Yang Xia, you must be Yang Xia's senior disciple brother, right?"

Chen Yu nodded, confirming he was at the right place.

Then the family head asked, "Qing'er, who is Yang Xia?"

"Probably a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect,"

The lady in the blue dress uncertainly replied.

Heavenly Martial Sect!

These three words struck like thunders on all the high-ranking members, causing their expressions to change dramatically, and they looked at Chen Yu with incredulous eyes.

In the next instant, all high-ranking members quickly withdrew their oppressive aura, their hearts pounding wildly.

Chapter 1144: Rescue

The hall fell silent once more, and the senior members of the Zeng Family looked at Chen Yu with trepidation.

The "Yang Xia" was a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, so it was highly likely that the Chen Yu they invited was also a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Just a moment ago, they almost made a move against this disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

If they had accidentally killed Chen Yu, the entire Zeng Family would likely have to pay with their lives.

"Are you a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect?"

The Family Head showed a slight smile.

"I am."

Chen Yu replied calmly.

All the senior members in the hall inhaled deeply and then wore flattering smiles.

The Heavenly Martial Sect was one of the three great divine sects of the Human Race, with every disciple being a genius among geniuses with a bright future.

For the Zeng Family, becoming acquainted with a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect was a matter worth celebrating by the entire family.

The young woman in green stood aside, watching the dramatic change in attitude of the family's senior members towards Chen Yu, all flocking around him, leaving her utterly stunned.

She was young and not very aware of the status of the Heavenly Martial Sect or the identity of its disciples.

But seeing the family's seniors like this, she could sense it, and her heart yearned even more for the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Chen Yu was not at all interested in the flattery and fawning of the many senior members and approached the woman in green, saying, "You must be Zeng Qing?"

Yang Xia was out on a mission, and the task he entrusted to the sect was for Chen Yu to find a woman named "Zeng Qing" in the Zeng Family.

"Qinger, the lord is speaking to you, what are you daydreaming about?"

An elder immediately scolded her; he was Zeng Qing's father.

He was puzzled as to how Zeng Qing could possibly know a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Zeng Qing suddenly came to her senses and hurriedly said, "My lord, the 'Cheng Family' has captured many of our family's children. Please save them."

The girl seemed a bit nervous, and Chen Yu had no idea what was going on, only knowing that the other party asked him to save people.

Instead, it was the Family Head who spoke, roughly explaining the situation of the Zeng Family.

The nearby "Cheng Family" was a powerful force that had already annexed three small families and now extended its claws to the Zeng Family.

The Cheng Family did not crush them with force, as they believed the Zeng Family already knew their strength, so they captured a few young geniuses of the Zeng Family to force them into submission.

With minimal cost, they would annex the Zeng Family and gain maximum benefit.

"It seems that the friend of Yang Xia was accidentally captured by the Cheng Family, which is why the mission was issued."

Chen Yu straightened out his thoughts.

"My lord, where are you going?"

The Family Head of the Zeng Family asked.

"To save people."

Chen Yu dropped a word and left the Zeng Family.

All the senior members breathed a slight sigh of relief.

"With a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect taking action, there shouldn't be any problems now."

"Not necessarily, that Cheng Family is cunning. What if they don't admit to capturing our family's children?"

If the Cheng Family doesn't admit to the kidnapping, how could Chen Yu rescue them?

"Qinger, what's going on?"

The elder, her father, asked.

They were all unaware of the arrival of a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"It's like this, Brother Zeng Hua once gave me a Communication Talisman, saying that if I ever encountered any danger, I should use a Teleportation Talisman to call for help..."

"Now that Brother Zeng Hua has been captured by the Cheng Family, I used that Communication Talisman."

Zeng Qing explained the situation.

She and Zeng Hua were in a romantic relationship.

Decades ago, when Zeng Hua was traveling, he once saved someone named "Yang Xia," and the other party promised to owe Zeng Hua a favor.

Later, Yang Xia entered the Heavenly Martial Sect, something even Zeng Hua hadn't anticipated.

"If that's the case, that lord's task might be only to rescue Zeng Hua and might not care about the feud between our Zeng Family and the Cheng Family."

"Oh, why didn't you two mention this earlier?"

The senior members sighed with emotion, feeling that such a significant favor had been wasted by Zeng Qing.

"Let's hope that the disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect negotiates smoothly with the Cheng Family, rescues our family's children, and intimidates the Cheng Family to ensure the safety of the Zeng Family."

...

Chen Yu, with a bit of inquiry, found out the location of the Cheng Family.

He didn't go straight to demand people, as it would be troublesome if they didn't admit it; if Chen Yu broke in, it would only tarnish his reputation.

Donning the Hidden Star Clothes, Chen Yu became completely invisible and easily entered the Cheng Family.

After casually grabbing someone for a Soul Search, Chen Yu found the Cheng Family's dungeon.

Before entering the dungeon, he suddenly sensed an intense sinister and evil Qi of blood, frowning slightly, and checked it out following the aura.

In a forbidden area covered by an Array Barrier, Chen Yu discovered a huge alchemy cauldron, with three pharmacists sitting around it in meditation.

Inside the cauldron was boiling blood, exuding a strong aura of evil Qi.

At a certain moment, one pharmacist took a skeleton out of the cauldron.

"Using people for alchemy?"

This Cheng Family truly was ruthless and cruel.

Chen Yu was just curious and didn't meddle, then continued to the dungeon.

In the heavily guarded dungeon, Chen Yu went in and out at will.

Soon, he found a group of young men and women dressed in the Zeng Family disciples' attire in a cell sealed by an array.

The young disciples of the Zeng Family were all pale, some frightened, others despairing.

They all knew that the Cheng Family was too strong; even if the Zeng Family didn't compromise, the Cheng Family would use force to conquer, and by then, they feared they wouldn't have a chance to survive.

Suddenly.

A large hole appeared in the black gold-built cell, and then a hole appeared in the Array Barrier as well.

The people from the Zeng Family were dumbfounded, staring at what was happening in front of them, wondering if they were all hallucinating.

"Could this be a scheme of the Cheng Family, letting us escape on purpose, and then kill us?"

A young woman said.

Just then, a strange voice echoed from the void ahead, "I'm here to rescue you; hurry up and leave!"

Hearing this, everyone immediately stood up, each extremely excited.

"Don't worry, just walk out. The Cheng Family won't be able to see you," said Chen Yu.

He used the Profound Meaning of space to conceal these people's forms and auras.

With Chen Yu's fifth level of the space Profound Meaning, even if hiding so many people simultaneously, only a Four-star King might notice, but how could a Four-star King guard a dungeon?

"Is Zeng Hua here?"

Chen Yu asked.

This mission's objective was to help this Zeng Hua. .

"I, I am!"

Spoke a somewhat composed man.

He speculated that Zeng Qing must have used that Communication Talisman to ask "Yang Xia" for help.

But from the voice, the person arriving didn't seem to be Yang Xia.

Then.

Under Chen Yu's leadership, nearly twenty Zeng Family disciples successfully escaped the dungeon.

They couldn't believe it, wondering if they were dreaming.

Not until they safely left the Cheng Family did they believe it was real—they were rescued by a mysterious figure.

"Thank you, my lord, for your life-saving grace."

Zeng Hua expressed his gratitude.

He was also curious about this senior's strength; how the other had enabled them to walk out from the Cheng Family like that was beyond imagination.

At that moment, the figure of their savior appeared.

Surprisingly, it was a man even younger than himself.

...

Zeng Family's discussion hall.

The upper echelons were still in a meeting.

After all, Chen Yu might not be able to save all the family disciples, and even if he did, the Zeng Family might still not be safe.

"In about a day's time, that Heavenly Martial Sect disciple should be back, then we'll see..."

Suddenly, noise and commotion came from outside.

"What's going on? Why all the noise!"

An impatient elder of the family stood up, ready to handle the situation.

But as soon as he stepped out of the hall, he froze.

He saw Chen Yu had returned, with one or two dozen Zeng Family disciples behind him.

Everyone was back!

The upper echelons all came out, shocked at this turn of events.

The Cheng Family's strength was known by the surrounding forces.

Yet in less than ten hours, everyone was back.

With the speed of a Condensed Star King, traveling from the Zeng Family to the Cheng Family and back, it would take at least eight hours, even as little as ten hours if fast.

And yet, in ten hours, everyone was back.

Everyone was amazed; how did Chen Yu accomplish this...

"The matter is resolved, I take my leave."

Chen Yu said calmly.

This task was indeed simple, and it should've been done by a low-level disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, but Chen Yu, ranked fifth on the Heavenly Martial List, took it.

"The life-saving grace of this senior, Zeng Hua will never forget, but the family's situation is still critical; please, senior, assist us once more."

Zeng Hua expressed his deep gratitude, simultaneously making a request.

"Zeng Hua, how can you speak to the lord like that?"

The Zeng Family leadership immediately scolded.

Zeng Hua was merely an ordinary Early-stage Star Condensation; what right did he have to ask Chen Yu for anything? The leaders were anxious, fearing Zeng Hua's words might displease Chen Yu.

In truth, however, the Zeng Family hoped Zeng Hua would do just that.

"What my lord has done today, the entire Zeng Family is deeply grateful."

The Family Head bowed in salute, "My lord has been busy all day, why not rest here for a bit while we prepare a feast..."

Chen Yu glanced at Zeng Hua and nodded.

When Yang Xia reported the task, it included helping Zeng Hua solve problems; now that Zeng Hua had made a request, he might as well lend another hand.

Seeing this, the upper echelons of the Zeng Family smiled, immediately making preparations.

As long as Chen Yu stayed, even if just for a day, they would have more opportunities to associate with this Heavenly Martial Sect disciple.

Soon, the feast began.

Chen Yu tasted delicious food, enjoyed dance and music, and immersed himself in the atmosphere.

Since returning to the Heavenly Martial Sect, he had been in closed-door cultivation, taking this chance to relax a little, balancing work and rest wasn't bad.

But at that moment.

"Bad news, bad news."

A panicked voice disrupted the music.

The upper echelons of the Zeng Family wore sullen expressions. Such an important moment was ruined; couldn't it wait until after the feast?

An elder glanced at Chen Yu, seeing his composed expression, and then left the banquet.

"What? The Cheng Family has attacked?"

The next moment, this Elder Zheng's alarmed voice spread, hitting every ear in the Zeng Family.

"The Cheng Family has attacked."

"Oh no, what do we do now!"

The entire Zeng Family was in chaos; after all, the Cheng Family was too powerful and had long cast a psychological shadow over them.

"Why panic."

The Family Head stood up and shouted, steadying the situation.

He then lowered his head and apologized with a smile, "Sorry to disturb you, my lord."

Chapter 1145: Evil King

"Apologies for disturbing you, my lord."

With the Family Head's words, all eyes of the Zeng Family turned to Chen Yu.

Their anxious panic contrasted sharply with Chen Yu's calm composure.

Because of Chen Yu's presence, their fear was more than half relieved.

"With this great figure here, the Zeng Family should be fine, right?"

Many people thought to themselves, uncertain about this great figure's mindset.

Zeng Hua stepped forward, ready to ask for Chen Yu's help.

But before he could speak, Chen Yu set down his wine cup and stood up, "Let's go check it out."

If the Cheng Family really did attack, it must be because he broke someone out of prison.

Outside the Zeng Family.

An indigo carpet floated in the night sky, with several figures on it, maintaining a certain distance from the Zeng Family.

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile; the Cheng Family only sent a few people, yet they frightened the Zeng Family so much.

Among them, the highest cultivation was only at the Late Stage Star Condensation.

On the flying carpet, a blue-robed middle-aged man saw the Family Head of Zeng appear and immediately said, "Family Head of Zeng, shouldn't you give this old man an explanation?"

The Family Head of Zeng was infuriated upon hearing this.

The Zeng Family were the victims, yet now they had to provide an explanation to the Cheng Family.

"Your people from the Zeng Family infiltrated the Cheng Family, released the prisoners in the jail, and killed ten members of the Cheng Family. You have some nerve!"

The blue-robed man's presence was imposing, whipping up a purple tempest.

The Cheng Family completely avoided mentioning their own abduction of Zeng Family members, instead slandering the Zeng Family for releasing prisoners and killing Cheng Family members.

Upon hearing this, the Zeng Family's upper echelons said nothing but looked towards Chen Yu.

They didn't know how Chen Yu had rescued people; perhaps he really did release other prisoners and killed Cheng Family members.

And they could all see that the Cheng Family was using this as a pretext to pressure them, perhaps even leading to open conflict.

The few from the Cheng Family saw this scene and all smiled.

"The Zeng Family is too cowardly; a casual slander and they don't dare to refute."

"Heh, if only they'd submit to our Cheng Family earlier, instead of useless resistance."

They laughed.

However, the silent rescue of the Zeng Family's genius was a great loss of face for the Cheng Family, so they needed to find out exactly what trick the Zeng Family used.

"How bold of you to slander this king!"

Suddenly, a deep and authoritative voice rang out, stirring up a violent whirlwind.

"Who?"

The blue-robed man and others furrowed their brows, shouting.

Who dares to speak to them with such disrespect? They must have a death wish.

Their gazes locked onto Chen Yu, and the blue-robed man found that he couldn't discern this boasting man's cultivation level.

This indicated that the opponent's cultivation might be above his own.

"I clearly only rescued some Cheng Family children and didn't kill a single Cheng Family member!"

Chen Yu added.

The blue-robed men paused for a moment before realizing, rage surging.

This brat had the audacity to confess to this "crime" himself.

"You wretched brat, was it you?"

An old woman scolded.

The blue-robed man stared at Chen Yu and thought to himself, "Is this the one who silently rescued those people from our clan's jail?"

Though hard to believe, it seemed likely.

"Sir, you don't seem to be from the Zeng Family, right? Are you sure you want to stand up for the Zeng Family and offend our Cheng Family?"

The blue-robed man asked.

There was no trace of Chen Yu in the Zeng Family's information.

Moreover, Chen Yu's attire was unfamiliar to the Zeng Family, making the blue-robed man feel he recognized the emblem on Chen Yu's clothes.

"Heh, I shall stand up for the Zeng Family today. You'd better think carefully if you want to offend me."

Chen Yu smirked, showing no regard for the Cheng Family.

The blue-robed man's face remained composed, wondering where Chen Yu's confidence came from.

"What kind of thing are you?"

An old woman cursed.

Suddenly, the blue-robed man thought of something, his gaze returning to the emblem on Chen Yu's clothing.

"Heavenly Martial Sect!"

He shivered in shock.

At these words, the other high-ranking members of the Cheng Family also came to their senses, their faces turning pale.

They all knew the emblem of the Heavenly Martial Sect, yet never expected the Zeng Family to have any ties with them, so they hadn't considered that angle.

"The Zeng Family couldn't possibly be connected with the Heavenly Martial Sect. This guy must be pretending to be a disciple of the Sect to scare us."

The old woman said in a panic.

The others looked uncertain, feeling this was also a strong possibility.

"Insolence!"

Chen Yu sneered disdainfully, his voice cold.

Boom!

Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged, as if a huge mountain was pressing down on the Cheng Family members.

The blue-robed man and others were under immense pressure, their bodies bending as they bowed to Chen Yu.

Thump! Thump!

Two of the high-ranking members couldn't withstand the pressure and collapsed on the flying carpet, unable to move.

Chen Yu didn't relent, the pressure growing heavier, forcing the flying carpet from the sky to the ground, looking down coldly.

"My lord, earlier, we failed to recognize Mt. Tai, please forgive us."

The blue-robed man quickly said, his attitude completely reversed.

"Go back and tell the Family Head of Cheng never to trouble the Zeng Family again."

Chen Yu instructed coldly.

The Zeng Family felt completely at ease hearing this.

Chen Yu had done the Zeng Family a great favor this time, but to him, it was merely a matter of words.

"Yes, yes!"

A few people nodded hurriedly.

Before leaving, the blue-robed middle-aged man said, "We were blind and offended you, sir. We plead with you to visit the Cheng family, and allow us to make amends with apologies and gifts."

Chen Yu stared at the blue-robed middle-aged man and said, "Alright."

The Zeng family seniors' expressions changed slightly when they saw Chen Yu going to the Cheng family. If Chen Yu was bribed by the Cheng family, the words just said would certainly be ineffective.

But who would dare to stop Chen Yu, they could only watch as he followed the blue-robed middle-aged man and others away.

...

"Did you really intend to apologize with gifts by inviting me to the Cheng family?"

Chen Yu stood on the flying carpet and asked calmly.

"This..."

The blue-robed middle-aged man and others exchanged glances, their faces hesitant.

Finally, the blue-robed middle-aged man spoke, "My lord, please forgive us. To be honest, we have something to ask for your help with."

Chen Yu's expression was unchanging.

When he pressured the Cheng family and others earlier, his soul's will connected with these people, and he noticed something was wrong. There were other soul auras on the blue-robed middle-aged man and others.

"Speak."

"Three years ago, an evil sect powerhouse came to the Cheng family, killed our Supreme Elder, and took control of the entire family..."

Chen Yu hadn't expected that the Cheng family was also a victim.

They were forced to submit to the powerhouse, working for him, expanding forces, looting resources, all for that powerhouse.

This evil sect King also mastered many evil secret techniques and used living people for alchemy.

...

Six hours later.

The blue-robed middle-aged man and others returned to the Cheng family and arrived at a strictly guarded hall. .

At the top of the hall, the family head of Cheng, his face grim, said, "What was the result? Did the Zeng family plan to resist or choose to surrender?"

The blue-robed middle-aged man and others did not answer.

"The Zeng family neither chooses to resist nor to surrender."

Came a cold laugh.

The family head of Cheng's eyes gleamed coldly as he stared at Chen Yu among the blue-robed middle-aged man and others, a chilling aura menacingly close: "Who are you?"

"I've taken a liking to this family, from now on, you are all my subordinates."

Chen Yu burst into laughter.

In the eyes of the family head of the Cheng, a purple ghostly glow sparkled.

At the same time, from the forbidden area of the Cheng family, a chilling aura burst into the sky, dyeing heaven and earth a dark purple, eerie and gloomy.

"Hahaha, the Cheng family is already my possession, who do you think you are? Dare to snatch the things of this king?"

A cold, wild laugh echoed.

A streak of purple ghost light rapidly approached, transforming into a purple-haired old man, whose figure was gaunt with a sinister smile on his face.

As the purple-haired old man appeared, he glanced at the blue-robed middle-aged man and others, snorting coldly: "You all have quite some guts to actually dare to invite external reinforcements!"

In the next moment, mysterious runes flashed in the purple-haired old man's eyes.

At the same time, on the blue-robed middle-aged man and others, an unusual soul aura emerged, causing them one by one to howl ferociously.

"Hehe, young punk, you have some nerve..."

The purple-haired old man sized up Chen Yu slightly.

So young, yet his cultivation reached the four-star King level; truly impressive.

But he was a five-star King, fully able to suppress Chen Yu, and many high-level members of the Cheng family were under his control.

The purple-haired old man suddenly recognized Chen Yu's origin: "Heavenly Martial..."

His expression changed dramatically, his smile vanished, and he became extraordinarily solemn.

"Has the Heavenly Martial Sect already noticed? Yet they sent only you, do they think so little of this old man?"

The purple-haired old man laughed.

Although he recognized Chen Yu's identity, he showed no panic.

"Dealing with you, I alone am enough."

Chen Yu said calmly.

A gleam of brilliance flashed in the purple-haired old man's eyes, it seemed the Heavenly Martial Sect truly only sent one person, probably stumbled upon his presence by accident.

However, his tracks were already exposed, so staying in the Cheng family was not an option.

Since he had to flee anyway, he might as well kill Chen Yu!

He hadn't killed a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect yet, surely there would be many good items in his possession.

Boom!

Suddenly, massive primordial energy surged from the purple-haired old man, and a purple withered wooden staff appeared in his hand, with an eyeball-shaped crystal embedded upon it.

Whoosh!

He waved the withered wooden staff, a strong soul power rippled from the eyeball crystal, shooting out a purple beam.

Below, the blue-robed middle-aged man, somewhat relieved from the pain, looked up into the sky, worried for Chen Yu.

The enemy was a formidable five-star Evil King, Chen Yu was only a four-star King, could he handle it?

If Chen Yu failed, they feared they wouldn't survive.

Boom!

The purple soul beam directly struck Chen Yu.

"Hehe."

The purple-haired old man sneered.

With his soul level, even if he couldn't kill Chen Yu, he should severely injure him.

But in an instant, he sensed things weren't right.

Chen Yu's soul was surprisingly resilient, completely unlike a four-star King.

Squeak!

Chen Yu immediately summoned the White Tiger Sacred Claw, tearing out five sharp and dazzling golden light marks.

In fact, during the years of seclusion at the Heavenly Martial Sect, Chen Yu also frequently used the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown to sharpen and elevate his soul will.

Moreover, with practicing the Ten Thousand Fire Spirit Technique and consuming Human Soul Fruits, Chen Yu's soul level reached the four-star peak.

The purple-haired old man's eyes widened, unable to believe that his soul attack was ineffective.

Slap!

One of his arms was severed, leaving a scar on his body, as he crashed to the ground in a miserable state.

Below, the blue-robed middle-aged man was stunned, is it... over?

Chapter 1146: Ambush Meets Ambush

The purple-haired elder smashed into the ground, creating a large pit, his painful screams echoing.

The nearby Cheng Family high-ranking members were dumbfounded.

When he appeared, the purple-haired elder was extremely eye-catching and arrogant, yet he was defeated so quickly and simply, leaving everyone in shock.

If it weren't for the persecution the Cheng Family suffered from the purple-haired elder, they might have even suspected that this was a play put on by Chen Yu and the purple-haired elder.

In reality, this was the disparity between ordinary cultivators and members of the three great divine sects.

As one of the three major cultivation holy lands of the human race, the Heavenly Martial Sect is a place where elites gather, and the competition is fierce. Chen Yu is one of the outstanding participants, and his level of strength has already created a significant gap with cultivators outside the divine sect.

Furthermore, Chen Yu is known for challenging beyond his level in the Heavenly Martial Sect, let alone against cultivators outside the divine sect.

"Get him! All of you, get him!"

The purple-haired elder waved his withered wooden staff, its eye crystal emitting soul-stirring soul waves that spread all around.

He wanted to control the Cheng Family members to deal with Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu instantly flew down, the White Tiger Sacred Claw slashing again.

He had already anticipated the purple-haired elder's method, so he deliberately allowed himself to be hit by the elder's attack, then severely injured the purple-haired elder in one swoop.

Sensing imminent danger, the purple-haired elder felt unable to evade Chen Yu's strike and immediately released massive origin power, forming a dark purple defensive wall.

Bang!

However, under Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw attack, the dark purple defensive wall was cut open neatly like tofu.

"No..."

The dazzling attack shattered all barriers, hitting the purple-haired elder, chopping him into several pieces, blood splattering.

His eyes widened, filled with extreme unwillingness.

A five-star King himself, yet killed so easily by Chen Yu.

Seeing the purple-haired elder killed by Chen Yu, the blue-robed middle-aged and others sighed with relief.

But they immediately sensed something wrong, the purple-haired elder was dead, yet the soul path means controlling them hadn't disappeared?

Swish!

Next to the purple-haired elder, a dark violet mist suddenly appeared, wrapping the staff and fleeing into the distance.

"Not good, the evil person's soul isn't dead, he's trying to escape."

The blue-robed middle-aged's face drastically changed.

If he escapes, seizes another body, and is reborn, he will definitely come back for revenge, and Chen Yu can't protect the Cheng Family forever.

"Trying to escape?"

Though Chen Yu wasn't skilled in the soul path, he still had ways to deal with this weakened soul.

He manifested a golden crown in his hand, then the Yellow Dragon Clan bloodline power surged within him, infused into the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Roar!

A furious roar suddenly emanated from the crown, instantly a massive Yellow Dragon figure charged out, its formidable dragon might subduing all living beings.

The Yellow Dragon was seven to eight hundred feet long, under Chen Yu's control, it swiftly flew out and caught up with the purple-haired middle-aged.

"This is... spare me, my lord, spare me!"

The purple-haired elder's soul body trembled all over in fear, becoming even more translucent.

With his weakened soul body, he stood no chance against the dragon spirit released from the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown!

Vroom!

The Yellow Dragon lunged, opening its mouth to swallow the purple-haired elder's soul body, chewing with delight.

"The Dragon Spirit is stronger than before."

Chen Yu felt the Yellow Dragon's aura.

As his cultivation increased, the Dragon Spirit would become increasingly powerful.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown is a treasure, also a mausoleum for strong Dragon Clan members, containing numerous Dragon Palaces, each burying a Dragon Clan strong figure.

As long as the strength is enough and the bloodline is strong, one can awaken a more powerful Dragon Clan soul, transforming it into a Dragon Spirit to fight for the holder.

Therefore, most Dragon Spirit attacks target the soul level, the purple-haired elder had no resistance and was devoured.

Whew!

The Yellow Dragon flew back, holding a withered wooden staff in its mouth, handing it to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu accepted the spoils and immediately concealed his bloodline.

Back in the Qianyuan Realm, the Dragon Clan bloodline he absorbed was limited, and currently, Chen Yu couldn't acquire more Dragon Clan bloodline, so he had to save it.

Next, he examined the withered wooden staff briefly, realizing its quality was quite good, of premium grade.

Moreover, this wooden staff isn't a regular offensive profound artifact, but a soul path profound artifact, making it more valuable.

"Not too bad."

Chen Yu put away the wooden staff.

He had no use for it, but it could fetch a good price.

"Thank you, my lord, for your assistance, saving the Cheng Family from a dire situation."

The Cheng Family Master said.

Previously, he was a primary control target of the purple-haired elder, now he was liberated.

"My lord, within the vile way's lair, there are still many stolen goods, please inspect them."

The Cheng Family members were considerate, Chen Yu helped them tremendously, naturally, they should offer benefits.

"Alright."

Chen Yu also wanted to see if the evil way King had any treasures.

Led personally by the Family Master, Chen Yu arrived at the purple-haired elder's lair.

After thoroughly searching, Chen Yu didn't find anything valuable.

But at this moment, the Cheng Family members outside approached, holding one jade box after another.

"These are some treasures the evil way King collected from my clan during control, we present them to you, my lord."

The evil way King's good items were all in his storage bag, so there wasn't much in the lair, but the Cheng Family could offer their own items to please Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was unreserved, glanced briefly, and accepted them all.

Inside these jade boxes were rare cultivation materials of decent quality, it seemed the Cheng Family was using their resources to win favor with Chen Yu.

"By the way, when I infiltrated the Cheng Family before, I discovered you were using live humans for alchemy, what exactly are you concocting?"

Chen Yu recalled something and casually asked.

The Cheng Family leaders were slightly alarmed, and the Family Head promptly said, "What are you doing, leaving behind this contraband? Hurry up and bring it to the lord to inspect."

Chen Yu had a faint smile.

It seems the potion made from live humans is quite extraordinary; otherwise, the Cheng Family leaders wouldn't have deliberately concealed it.

After a while, a family member brought over a jade bottle with both hands.

"Sir, this is the 'Blood Soul Gu,' a venom for controlling and tormenting people. Although it was forced upon us to refine it, we don't have the recipe here."

The Cheng Family Head said.

"Oh?"

Chen Yu was somewhat intrigued by the item.

Opening the jade bottle, Chen Yu found a dozen or so dark red Gu worms, about the size of green beans, emanating a repulsive, fishy stench.

The purple-haired elder used the "Blood Soul Gu" to control several leaders of the Cheng Family.

Once consumed, unless with an antidote or the death of the afflicted, it is difficult to remove.

Chen Yu checked the storage space of the purple-haired elder and found the recipe inside.

The Cheng Family was just responsible for refining a kind of potion, which the purple-haired elder combined with a special Gu worm to create the "Blood Soul Gu." The Cheng Family indeed didn't know the refining method.

Confirming this, Chen Yu stopped bothering about it.

This is a toxic Gu that can only be refined using live humans; if it spreads, it will surely bring calamity to the region.

"Additionally, you must do nothing against the Zeng Family anymore."

Chen Yu reminded sternly.

Although the evil king was killed by him, the Cheng Family benefited from it, doubling their power.

Even without the evil king's orders, they might still target the Zeng Family.

The few from the Cheng Family were puzzled. Could Chen Yu have some ties with the Cheng Family? They dared not defy his words, remembering clearly how easily the arrogant evil king was taken down.

After settling everything, Chen Yu refused the Cheng Family's invitation and prepared to return to the Heavenly Martial Sect.

...

In a cultivation city, Guan Hongri dashed out.

"Chen Yu will pass through this cultivation city to use the transmission array on his way back from the mission."

Guan Hongri thought to himself.

Upon learning Chen Yu was out on a mission, he immediately rushed here.

But he wasn't clear about the specifics of Chen Yu's mission, so he could only take the rather silly approach of "waiting for a rabbit."

"Should I kill him...?"

Guan Hongri was wrestling with this issue at the moment.

Chen Yu received half the compensation reward, and the resources were so abundant that Guan Hongri was incredibly tempted.

At the same time, he worried about Chen Yu using these resources to surpass himself in a short period.

But committing murder among fellow disciples is a capital crime; if it were just an ordinary disciple, he wouldn't have hesitated.

However, Chen Yu is not an ordinary disciple; he's even a Sect Master's disciple with a higher status than Guan Hongri.

After pondering for a while, Guan Hongri decided to act based on the circumstances soon; if everything went smoothly, he would kill Chen Yu.

Otherwise, severely injuring Chen Yu would suffice, making it hard for him to advance in the short term.

Next, Guan Hongri began to choose a spot for the ambush.

He frowned slightly, feeling a sense of unease.

Swoosh!

Guan Hongri suddenly turned, striking out with his palm to unleash a golden flame pillar that destroyed a tiny dark red dot.

"Who dares to ambush a Heavenly Martial Sect disciple?"

Guan Hongri scolded coldly.

Just then.

Buzz!

A powerful soul force descended upon Guan Hongri, as if he heard numerous malicious ghosts screaming, giving him a splitting headache.

"Hehe, worthy of a Heavenly Martial Sect disciple, killing my 'Blood Soul Gu,' but how about this 'Chaotic Soul Curse'?"

A sinister voice echoed.

Boom!

Suddenly, strong energy fluctuations emanated from the ground, the earth cracked, and a bizarre dark red force soared skyward, forming barriers enclosing thousands of feet around.

And Guan Hongri was at the center of this array.

Swoosh!

A gray-robed elder descended from the top of the array, with a face full of pockmarks, looking eerie and terrifying.

All around the array, a four-star king was stationed at each corner, enhancing the array's power immensely, making it difficult for even a strong cultivator like Guan Hongri to break through.

"Evil Witch King!"

Guan Hongri saw the pockmarked elder above the array and recognized this evil king.

He had heard of this sinister powerhouse, who acquired a dark inheritance which made his infamous name known far and wide, and there's a bounty for the "Evil Witch King" in the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"Evil Witch King, daring to ambush a Heavenly Martial Sect disciple, are you tired of living?"

Guan Hongri shouted coldly.

"Hmph, you killed my favored subordinate, and you want to leave without paying a price?"

The Evil Witch King had a cold, terrifying expression.

But he also noticed that Guan Hongri's cultivation wasn't simple, so he wasn't confident about winning in a one-on-one fight and didn't intend to kill Guan Hongri.

"Hand over your storage space, and I'll spare your life."

The Evil Witch King threatened.

"What nonsense are you talking? When did I kill your subordinate?"

Guan Hongri shouted angrily, thinking the Evil Witch was just making excuses to extort him.

"Still trying to deny it!"

The Evil Witch King's eyes widened, and he said, "Show him what's what!"

Chapter 1147: Guan Hongri's Frustration

"Show him what we're capable of!"

With the command from the Evil Witch King, the rest of the subordinates activated the power of the Array.

The Array Barrier covering a radius of a thousand feet was lit up with eerie runes, emitting strange blood-red light that shone towards Guan Hongri.

Guan Hongri felt the vitality within him being drained, and his soul was disturbed. Together with the torment and disruption of the Chaotic Soul Curse, Guan Hongri felt his vision constantly swaying, and his body felt out of sync.

In this state, he could only exert about seventy percent of his strength at most.

Moreover, those controlling the Array could also mount attacks.

Their attacks amplified by the Array's power were not to be ignored; Guan Hongri constantly slashed with his palm to shatter the enemy's assaults.

"Don't blame us, it's you who killed my men first. Hand over the storage space obediently, and you can avoid the torment."

The Evil Witch King, looking down from above, threatened Guan Hongri.

"Don't slander me, I never killed anyone!"

Guan Hongri gritted his teeth and retorted.

Coming from the Heavenly Martial Sect to this place, he hadn't had any disputes on the way, so how could he have killed someone from the Evil Witch King?

Was it possible he accidentally killed someone before?

The Evil Witch King frowned slightly; this disciple from the Heavenly Martial Sect didn't seem like the type to do something and deny it after.

"Did you verify the information? Is it really this guy?"

The Evil Witch King sent a mental inquiry to one of his subordinates.

"I've confirmed it. I personally captured a member of the Cheng Family to ask them."

A subordinate replied.

He did capture a Cheng Family member for interrogation. But once the Cheng member mentioned that a disciple from the Heavenly Martial Sect killed the purple-haired elder, this subordinate got scared and ran away.

"It seems that disciples from the Heavenly Martial Sect indeed dare not own up to their actions."

The Evil Witch King remarked with disdain.

Given the situation, irrespective of the circumstances, they had to make a gain, or they'd lose out on this venture.

Within the Barrier.

Guan Hongri summoned a golden great blade, its surface ablaze with golden flames, like a scorching sun, slashing forward.

Boom!

Guan Hongri's slash was immensely powerful, causing the blood-red barrier to shake violently and leaving a cut.

Although Guan Hongri's soul was affected and his state was unstable, he could still unleash a full-force attack.

With his strength as the second on the Heavenly Martial List, a single move could carve a small opening.

Whoosh!

Guan Hongri dashed forward; as soon as he exited the barrier, he feared no longer the Evil Witch King.

"You can't escape."

"Once we feed this brat the 'Blood Soul Gu,' he won't dare not obey."

The Evil Witch King's body enveloped in blood-red light, and his withered claw struck the Array Barrier.

Instantly, a blood-colored withered claw emerged from the incision, striking towards Guan Hongri.

This unexpected scene caught Guan Hongri off guard. Affected by his soul's disturbances, he couldn't respond in time and had to dodge aside.

"Evil Witch King, if you have the guts, battle me fair and square! If you win, I'll give you my storage space."

Guan Hongri shouted angrily.

"Hehe, 'fair and square' has nothing to do with me."

The Evil Witch King sneered wickedly.

Guan Hongri's expression was gloomy and angry, feeling somewhat frustrated inside.

What a situation; he had come to ambush Chen Yu but ended up being ambushed by the Evil Witch King.

With this powerful Array present, as long as the Evil Witch King prevented him from breaking out soon, Guan Hongri's odds of winning would dwindle over time.

...

After leaving the Cheng Family, Chen Yu headed to the nearest cultivation city, using the Transmission Array to return to the Heavenly Martial Sect faster.

"The gains this time are substantial."

Initially, Chen Yu only intended to complete a small task to comply with the sect's rules.

The task took merely a day, but the rewards were plentiful. Besides the bribes from the two families, he obtained a High Grade Profound Artifact, several Primordial Stones and cultivation resources, and a bottle of "Blood Soul Gu."

"There's a fight up ahead."

Chen Yu sensed the chaotic fluctuation of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Not one to shy away from trouble, he continued on his path, casually observing the commotion.

Upon approaching, Chen Yu discovered that someone familiar was in the battle—Guan Hongri.

"What's he doing here?"

Chen Yu felt slightly puzzled.

Elsewhere.

Guan Hongri also noticed Chen Yu.

He had been stalemated with the Evil Witch King in the Array for a while now, appearing pale and bearing several light wounds.

"He's here, damn it, these guys messed up my plan."

Guan Hongri cursed internally.

The plan he hadn't even executed had already failed.

Even more frustrating was that his current miserable state was seen by Chen Yu.

"Damn, another Heavenly Martial Sect disciple."

The Evil Witch King also noticed Chen Yu, startled.

"You'd better leave quickly, or you won't be able to leave at all."

Guan Hongri used Chen Yu's presence to threaten the Evil Witch King.

He didn't want to seek Chen Yu's help but, at this moment, merely having Chen Yu stand there was a form of intimidation.

The Evil Witch King and his men began contemplating retreat.

Yet, Chen Yu suddenly spoke, "I'm just passing by, saw nothing, you all continue."

Chen Yu didn't have a good relationship with Guan Hongri and found him slightly detestable, so he pretended not to see and intended to head to the cultivation city.

After all, with Guan Hongri's prowess, he couldn't possibly die here, could he?

Chen Yu thought for a moment. He felt he shouldn't fully trust Guan Hongri—if Guan Hongri died, he'd be held accountable as well.

Thus he added, "As long as you don't kill him, I'll pretend I saw nothing."

The Evil Witch King and his men were dumbfounded.

Could they have encountered a fake disciple from the Heavenly Martial Sect?

"Rest assured, we wouldn't dare harm a disciple from the Heavenly Martial Sect even if our guts were bigger. We only wish to force him to hand over the storage space."

The Evil Witch King laughed.

With his rich experience and sharp insight, he immediately saw that although Chen Yu and Guan Hongri were disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect, there was a gap between them.

Hearing Chen Yu's conversation with the Evil Witch King, Guan Hongri was completely speechless.

"Chen Yu, you... you are colluding with the evil path to harm the disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Guan Hongri glared and shouted.

"Am I? I'm just passing by and haven't seen anything. As for harming the disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect, aren't you still alive?"

Chen Yu laughed and flew away.

"Wait, don't go."

Guan Hongri shouted anxiously.

He had been in a stalemate with the Evil Witch King and others for a while, and at this moment, he was a bit weak, finding it difficult to break through their encirclement.

If Chen Yu left, he might really be defeated by the Evil Witch King and others, having his storage space snatched away.

His lifetime of fame, how could he fall into the hands of an evil person.

"Does Senior Brother Guan have a request?"

Chen Yu stopped, revealing a faint, proud smile.

Guan Hongri's face darkened, asking Chen Yu for help... he really couldn't bring himself to do it.

But if he didn't, his lifetime of fame...

Seeing Chen Yu about to leave, Guan Hongri gritted his teeth and said something that shamed him:
"Junior Brother Chen, I'm begging you... help your senior brother."

"Heh heh."

Chen Yu nodded in satisfaction.

Since Guan Hongri had pleaded for his help, he couldn't very well refuse, especially since there wasn't any deep enmity between them.

"Retreat! Retreat!"

Almost simultaneously, the Evil Witch King hurriedly shouted, flying away in escape.

With his experience, he clearly understood the current situation. Upon hearing Guan Hongri ask Chen Yu for help, he knew it was time to retreat.

"You cunning disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect!"

While fleeing, he couldn't help but curse.

"Evil Witch King, this king won't let you go."

Guan Hongri immediately rushed out, intending to kill the Evil Witch King.

Boom!

His whole body rose a sky-high golden flame, and the golden saber in his hand became extremely dazzling, slashing fiercely, its golden light illuminating the world.

Boom rumble!

Everything before him was split into two with this slash, creating a two-thousand-foot long chasm in the earth.

One of the Evil Witch King's men turned to ashes under this strike.

But just as Guan Hongri chased after them, he found Chen Yu hadn't followed, "Junior Brother, why are you..."

"I see Senior Brother is seriously injured; we should hurry back to the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Chen Yu smiled.

Having saved Guan Hongri, he thought he had done enough. Why should he help the other take revenge?

Guan Hongri wanted to get angry but couldn't. He could only scowl and return.

Since Chen Yu wasn't coming with him and Guan Hongri wasn't at his peak, what if he got trapped by the Evil Witch King and others again if he pursued?

"Hmph."

Guan Hongri snorted coldly, finding Chen Yu more and more displeasing to the eye.

The two returned to the sect without saying a word, like strangers.

However, Chen Yu curiously asked, "Senior Brother Guan, with your strength, how did you get trapped by the Evil Witch King?"

The Evil Witch King and Guan Hongri were both five-star half Kings, but in a one-on-one fight, Guan Hongri would certainly win.

"This king was ambushed. If it were a frontal fight, the Evil Witch King would have long died under my blade."

Guan Hongri said coldly.

"Why did the Evil Witch King ambush Senior Brother?"

Chen Yu asked again.

"I don't know the exact reason, but this evil person said this king killed his capable subordinate, which is complete nonsense."

Guan Hongri said unhappily.

"The Evil Witch King's subordinate?"

Chen Yu immediately thought of the purple-haired old man he had killed at the Cheng Family and said, "I did kill an evil person earlier; I wonder if it's related to the Evil Witch King."

Guan Hongri stopped in his tracks, his face livid.

Damn it! .

This was the only thought in Guan Hongri's mind at the moment. He wished he could teach Chen Yu a lesson and humiliate him now.

Clearly, Chen Yu had killed the subordinate of the Evil Witch King.

The Evil Witch King was lying in ambush there, waiting for Chen Yu to fall into the net, but because he couldn't figure out the killer, he ended up targeting Guan Hongri, who happened to be passing by.

"Senior Brother Guan, why aren't you moving?"

Chen Yu asked dumbly.

In his heart, he was secretly laughing. The Evil Witch King had intended to ambush him but ended up ambushing Guan Hongri.

But why was Guan Hongri here?

Whoosh!

Guan Hongri, with a sullen face, flew away quickly.

"Hey, Senior Brother Guan, wait for me..."

...

Guan Hongri was incredibly fast, leaving Chen Yu behind and returning to the Heavenly Martial Sect first.

After returning to the Heavenly Martial Sect, Chen Yu went to the Sect Affairs Hall to collect his mission reward.

"The mission reward is not even one-tenth of what the mission yielded."

Chen Yu left the Sect Affairs Hall.

Occasionally, missions could be profitable or provide opportunities, so there was a group within the sect who were keen on taking them.

After returning to his cave abode, he settled in for closed cultivation.

Taking out all the cultivation resources obtained from this mission, Chen Yu intended to stay in seclusion and break through to the four-star half level in one go.

Operating the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique."

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the secret chamber entered his body, and the natural treasures in front of him transformed into streams of light, absorbed by Chen Yu.

Filtered through his mysterious heart, these various cultivation resources, even many that were aimed at the evil and demonic paths, all transformed into pure Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, integrating into the Star Sea, filling the not yet complete fifth Primordial Power Star.

After such a long time, Chen Yu, without the need for detailed observation, realized that the new physique born from the evolution of his mysterious heart was the "Chaos Body."

With the Chaos Body, plus the assistance of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, Chen Yu's cultivation level increased at an extremely fast pace.

Chapter 1148: A New Heavenly Martial List Number One

Guan Hongri returned to his cave dwelling in a fury, destroying his quarters in a frenzy.

"Chen Yu, you scoundrel!"

Guan Hongri muttered through clenched teeth.

This time, he had really lost face.

Initially, he had planned to ambush Chen Yu, to severely injure him and damage his foundation.

But unexpectedly, while trying to set up the ambush, he ended up taking a hit meant for Chen Yu and had to ask for Chen Yu's help to escape the predicament.

Upon learning the truth, even with a good temperament, Guan Hongri couldn't endure the rage.

"No, I must teach this brat a lesson."

Guan Hongri resolved that unless he thoroughly humiliated Chen Yu, the anger in his heart wouldn't be quelled.

But as the second on the Heavenly Martial List and a Five-star Half King, challenging Chen Yu would seem like bullying and using strength against the weak. Even if he won, he'd gain no praise; instead, he'd face contempt.

"However, as a king, I might not challenge you directly. I can find ways to make you challenge me."

Guan Hongri thought of a strategy.

However, the execution needed careful consideration.

A few days later, Guan Hongri went to Lin Yuxuan's cave dwelling and confessed his feelings.

The disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect all knew that Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan were close to becoming a couple, though neither had publicly acknowledged it, it seemed just a formality.

And Guan Hongri's way to provoke Chen Yu was to steal his Daoist couple.

Plus, Guan Hongri was somewhat fond of Lin Yuxuan, who was an exceptional beauty, so he welcomed the idea of confession.

Lin Yuxuan directly rejected him, as expected by Guan Hongri.

"Is it because of that guy Chen Yu? How does he compare to me?"

Guan Hongri asked.

He didn't believe that confessing to Lin Yuxuan while belittling Chen Yu in front of her wouldn't provoke a reaction from Chen Yu.

Lin Yuxuan actually had no special relationship with Chen Yu.

But to make Guan Hongri give up completely, she impulsively said, "In my eyes, he is not inferior to you."

This sentence somewhat implied she acknowledged a relationship with Chen Yu.

"After all, I do have a marriage agreement with Chen Yu. Although we aren't planning to get married, as my fianc, it's his duty to fend off pursuers for me."

Lin Yuxuan thought to herself.

"Not inferior to me? Haha, Junior Sister Yuxuan must be joking. The gap between him and me is significant; in a life and death battle, he wouldn't last ten moves against me."

Guan Hongri chuckled lightly and turned to leave.

Before leaving, he said, "Please tell Chen Yu that I will compete with him fairly."

"Is his purpose to provoke Chen Yu?"

Lin Yuxuan realized from Guan Hongri's final words and attitude that he was there to provoke, not confess.

She had no special ties with Chen Yu, so she didn't bother to convey the message.

However, the matter was deliberately spread by Guan Hongri, becoming known throughout the Heavenly Martial Sect.

In the following days, Guan Hongri observed Chen Yu's reaction, and it was as if nothing happened.

"This guy is really able to endure."

Since that was the case, he would openly pursue Lin Yuxuan.

...

After six months of closed-door training, Chen Yu had exhausted the resources he initially gathered.

But the results were immense; now he was very close to reaching the level of a Four-star Half King.

"Does Master need me for something?"

Chen Yu took out the Identity Token, which contained a message from his master.

Originally, he intended to stay secluded for at least a year, but since his master called for him, it turned a minor matter into a major one.

Chen Yu walked out of his cave dwelling, heading towards the residence of the Sky Martial Sect Master.

Along the way, he heard some gossip that Guan Hongri was pursuing Lin Yuxuan.

This had nothing to do with him.

Moreover, Chen Yu's appearance sparked some discussions, but all were negative comments, accusing him of cowardly avoidance of direct competition with Guan Hongri, or questioning his moral character, all baseless rumors.

"Is this his way of retaliating against me? It's utterly ineffective."

Chen Yu chuckled softly.

Soon, he arrived at the sect master's residence.

"Does Master have any instructions for me?"

Chen Yu asked.

Generally, without a major issue, the Sky Martial Sect Master wouldn't call on Chen Yu.

"Your seventh senior brother still hasn't returned."

There were no others present, and the Sky Martial Sect Master spoke directly.

Chen Yu's expression changed slightly.

When he first returned to the Heavenly Martial Sect, his seventh senior brother Hong Xiuyuan was on a mission to the Great Yu Realm to cure Ye Luofeng's poison.

Given the passage of time, he should have returned by now.

"Could senior brother have been delayed by something?"

Chen Yu speculated.

"That's possible as well."

The Sky Martial Sect Master nodded.

Of course, the outside world was fraught with danger; Hong Xiuyuan might have encountered serious trouble.

"If you plan to return to the Great Yu Realm soon, pay attention to this matter," said the Sky Martial Sect Master.

"Yes."

Chen Yu also intended to visit the Great Yu Realm shortly.

Before he left, the Great Yu Realm was at war with the Blood Race and foreign forces; after so long, he didn't know what the current situation was.

"Once I receive the grand reward, I'll take a trip back to the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu smiled.

If he went back now, he'd certainly stay in the Great Yu Realm for some time, thus missing out on the final fifty percent compensation reward.

"Oh? You have quite the ambition."

The Sky Martial Sect Master was aware of the compensation reward situation.

With ten years remaining, only two and a half years were left, and Chen Yu presently ranked fifth. Even as his master, the sect master was skeptical of Chen Yu reaching first place.

Suddenly.

The Sky Martial Sect Master took out a token, received a transmission, and his expression changed slightly, saying, "If there's nothing else, you may leave first."

"Master, has something happened?"

Chen Yu asked curiously.

"A disciple on a mission outside has died."

The Sky Martial Sect Master remained expressionless.

Chen Yu was still puzzled; a death during a mission was quite normal, so was it necessary to report it to the Sect Master?

"Master, could it be... Senior Brother?"

Chen Yu suddenly recalled the warning from his master earlier and couldn't help but speculate.

The death of an ordinary disciple on a mission shouldn't normally be reported to the Sect Master.

"... It's not your Senior Brother; it's 'Song Mang'."

Chen Yu breathed a sigh of relief, but his expression soon turned grave again.

He did not know Song Mang, but he had certainly heard of his eminent status as the top of the Heavenly Martial List.

The fall of such a powerful genius was a big loss for the Heavenly Martial Sect, explaining why the news was reported to the Sect Master.

Chen Yu didn't continue to disturb and left directly.

Even someone as strong as Song Mang, the first on the Heavenly Martial List, fell during a mission, prompting Chen Yu to be more vigilant and cautious when outside.

After pondering for a moment, Chen Yu went to the Heavenly Treasure Hall and purchased a new batch of cultivation resources, preparing to breakthrough to four and a half stars.

He sat cross-legged, fully activating the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique."

Whoosh!

A dense layer of white light emerged around him, and starlight surged in the entire chamber, transforming into streams of light that gathered towards Chen Yu.

In the third month of Chen Yu's retreat, another major event happened outside.

Lin Yuxuan issued a challenge to Guan Hongri.

It was said that Lin Yuxuan was tired of Guan Hongri's pursuit and thus challenged him actively, even making an agreement that if she won, Guan Hongri would stop pursuing her.

On this day, almost every disciple in the Heavenly Martial Sect came to the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

When the appointed time approached, Lin Yuxuan was the first to appear, still as beautiful as a Heavenly Immortal.

A moment later.

"Haha, I'm late."

A thunderous laugh echoed, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged wildly, with endless golden light shining in.

Within that golden light, a striking golden-haired man came swiftly.

"Guan Hongri is here!"

"A showdown between the first and second on the Heavenly Martial List; it's been a long time since we've seen such an exciting duel."

The discussions began.

After Song Mang's fall, Guan Hongri naturally advanced one rank, becoming the first, and Lin Yuxuan was the second.

"Lin Yuxuan versus Guan Hongri, the battle begins."

The battle started instantly.

Boom!

Inside the barrier-covered Sky Martial Battle Platform, a tremendous explosion erupted, brilliance shot out in all directions, and storms continuously battered against the barrier.

"Junior Sister Lin just broke through to five and a half stars recently, yet she has such strength; she's indeed a prodigy of the time."

Guan Hongri said with a faint smile.

He waved his hand, and a golden large saber flew out, burning with scorching golden flames, drawing a thousand-zhang long blazing saber light.

Lin Yuxuan took a defensive position, her palms waved, conjuring a vast flow of purple starlight, colliding with the blazing saber light.

"These two are formidable."

"Of course, among all the disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect, the highest cultivation is at five and a half stars; they are exceptional among them. If they unleash their full potential, their strength might approach the Xuanming Realm level."

"I think these two are still quite a bit away from the Xuanming Realm level; the huge gap between the Xuanming Realm and Condensed Star Realm can't be bridged by one or two Primordial Power Stars."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the Sky Martial Battle Platform, the two fought fiercely, chaotic storms shrouding their figures, making it hard for ordinary folks to see the details of their hand-to-hand combat.

At one moment.

Guan Hongri's whole body turned golden, with strange flame patterns outlined on it, and golden flame light radiating in all directions.

"This is Senior Brother Guan's 'Golden Sun Battle Body,' a very powerful combat physique, once activated, the combat power increases greatly."

Meanwhile, a burst of purple glow erupted.

Lin Yuxuan activated Lin Family's "Purple Jade Bloodline," her whole body appearing like a piece of purple jade, crystal clear, god-like.

Rumble!

Another intense collision.

"Junior Sister Lin, you do have talent, but you're still a bit early to replace me."

Guan Hongri's voice suddenly came through.

Bang!

Golden-purple brilliance interwoven and exploded, dispersing everything.

Lin Yuxuan was blown away, crashing against the barrier, her face pale, with blood oozing from the corner of her mouth.

In this battle, Lin Yuxuan was defeated.

Three months later.

In the chamber, Chen Yu radiated white light, constantly absorbing the influx of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in an instant.

The light on his body became more and more radiant, illuminating the entire chamber brightly.

Until one moment, the white light on Chen Yu's body suddenly dissipated.

He opened his eyes, a smile on his lips.

His cultivation finally broke through to the "four and a half stars" level.

This retreat took only half a year to breakthrough, exceeding Chen Yu's expectations in efficiency.

"There's still two years before the ten-year deadline, I must secure the final compensation before returning to the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu continued to consolidate his cultivation and perfected some combat skills.

Additionally, he consumed the last "Human Soul Fruit," enhancing his soul realm to the level of a Five-star King, compensating for his weaknesses.

Half a year later.

Chen Yu came out of his retreat, heading directly to the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

Chapter 1149: Battle for First Place

Heavenly Martial List, Chen Yu is currently ranked fourth, behind Jiang Han, Lin Yuxuan, and Guan Hongri.

Challenge them one by one?

There's no need, and Chen Yu doesn't have much time to take it slowly.

"Guan Hongri, what you did a while ago was clearly to provoke me, so I would challenge you willingly. Let me fulfill your wish."

The news of Chen Yu challenging Guan Hongri spread instantly.

"Quick, quick, Chen Yu is going to challenge Guan Hongri, who is ranked first on the Heavenly Martial List!"

"Is it because Lin Yuxuan lost to Guan Hongri, and Chen Yu seeks revenge?"

"Haha, I doubt it. Previously, when Guan Hongri pursued Lin Yuxuan, Chen Yu didn't emerge. I think it's because the ten-year time limit is approaching, and Chen Yu wants to try and claim the top spot on the Heavenly Martial List."

"Is there any need to discuss this? He's definitely going to fail."

Chen Yu stood aside, listening to the discussions around him, unaffected in the slightest.

Guan Hongri is indeed a powerful opponent, and if Chen Yu had more time, he'd have a better grasp of victory.

At this moment, he was adjusting his state, waiting for Guan Hongri's arrival.

The crowd grew larger, many familiar faces gathered, including Lin Yuxuan.

She said nothing, pondering internally about why Chen Yu was challenging Guan Hongri; was it really because she lost to him?

"Guan Hongri is here."

The arrival of the number one on the Heavenly Martial List drew much attention.

"Chen Yu, I thought you had completely given up on the remaining fifty percent of the compensation reward."

Guan Hongri's laughter echoed.

In fact, he was quite surprised by Chen Yu's sudden challenge.

Previously, he had provoked Chen Yu without any response; until Guan Hongri became number one on the Heavenly Martial List, his joy had overshadowed his anger, and he had stopped hoping for Chen Yu to challenge him.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu delivered himself at this time.

"But challenging me is no different from giving up on the compensation reward; you're destined to fail."

Guan Hongri didn't bother hiding his disdain anymore, since the conflict with Chen Yu was widely known.

His words were arrogant, but most people agreed.

Even Lin Yuxuan had lost to Guan Hongri; Chen Yu's cultivation was far behind Guan Hongri's, how could he win?

"Enough nonsense."

Chen Yu gazed intensely, full of battle intent and a strong desire for victory.

"I'm curious, though. Before, when I pursued Lin Yuxuan, you were nowhere to be seen. Now, with the ten-year deadline approaching, you come out to challenge me for resource rewards. Does that mean Lin Yuxuan doesn't match up to that pile of Primordial Stones in your heart?"

Guan Hongri wore an amused smile.

Although he hadn't seriously pursued Lin Yuxuan, she repeatedly refused him, making Guan Hongri think she was truly in love with Chen Yu.

At this moment, he deliberately spoke those words to embarrass Chen Yu.

"Are we going to fight or not?"

Chen Yu asked impatiently, unaffected by Guan Hongri's mockery.

Seeing Chen Yu unfazed, Guan Hongri was somewhat surprised, and said no more, stepping into the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

"Chen Yu versus Guan Hongri, the challenge begins."

Buzz!

In front of Guan Hongri, a Gold Patterned Great Saber engulfed in fierce flames appeared, transforming into a fiery stream of light that attacked with astonishing speed.

He had long anticipated a battle with Chen Yu, launching his attack in an instant.

Hiss!

It seemed a fiery brilliance pierced through the void, incinerating everything.

Swish, boom!

Chen Yu immediately summoned the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen, striking Guan Hongri's saber.

The Heavenly Yin Soul Pen flew backward, unable to match the power of Guan Hongri's formidable strike.

However, the unique ability of the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen also affected Guan Hongri's Profound Artifact, momentarily slowing his attack.

Hiss!

Chen Yu dodged in time, and the gold saber pierced past him.

"That mysterious artifact again."

Guan Hongri showed a hint of disdain.

He knew Chen Yu's Heavenly Yin Soul Pen was quite special; even if the enemy's Profound Artifact was stronger, he could still maneuver it.

"But I've long devised a strategy."

Guan Hongri's lips curved.

In the next instant, he summoned another long saber Profound Artifact aimed at the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen.

Ding, boom!

The long saber immediately struck the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen, sending it flying.

At the same time, Guan Hongri's stronger Profound Artifact, the Gold Patterned Great Saber, was successfully "freed," carving a dazzling, scorching golden arc toward Chen Yu.

Chen Yu hadn't expected Guan Hongri to have this strategy, already prepared with two Profound Artifacts.

He quickly condensed the Star Pattern Robe and deployed an Elemental Power Defense Shield.

Bang!

The Star Pattern Robe tore open with a gash, leaving a charred mark on Chen Yu's shoulder and arm.

"The battle has just begun, and Chen Yu is already in an unfavorable position."

"I predict Chen Yu will be defeated within twenty moves."

Some analyzed the battle.

"This tactic is really clever; why didn't I think of it?"

Jiang Han exclaimed from the side.

She had also prepared for Chen Yu's challenge, yet hadn't figured out how to counter the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen.

Guan Hongri's approach was effective, but controlling two High Grade Profound Artifacts simultaneously was extremely taxing.

But as long as the battle ends quickly, there's no effect at all.

Buzz!

A powerful and boundless Spiritual Sense swept over.

The disciples knew that this battle had caught the attention of the Heavenly Martial Sect's higher-level.

After all, the higher-level had a ten-year deadline reward agreement with Chen Yu.

"It seems Chen Yu is unlikely to win."

"Ten years to be the top on the Heavenly Martial List is exceedingly difficult for him."

The elders exchanged observations with Spiritual Sense.

"Luckily, we set a ten-year deadline; I remember Old Wei mentioned fifteen years, right..."

If it were fifteen years, the higher-level here are convinced Chen Yu would take all the rewards.

"Let's watch the battle first; even if this boy loses now, he still has another year and a half to go..."

Elder Fan spoke.

The elders agreed that although Chen Yu failed this time, he would definitely gain considerable experience, increasing his chances of victory next time.

"Sect Master, what do you think your disciple's chances of winning are?"

Asked an elder.

The Sky Martial Sect Master was also focused on the battlefield, with Chen Yu being his disciple, and his high level of cultivation meant his perspective should be more accurate than theirs.

"Yu'er is not entirely without chance of winning."

Replied the Sky Martial Sect Master.

"..." The elders.

That was as good as saying nothing.

...

Clang! Boom! Boom!

On the Sky Martial Battle Platform, Chen Yu and Guan Hongri were in constant collision, the explosions were incessant, deafening.

People saw that against Guan Hongri's fierce assault, Chen Yu seemed a bit passive.

However, Lin Yuxuan noticed that although Chen Yu was passive, the situation was gradually improving.

Chen Yu had just broken through to four-and-a-half stars and had never fought against a five-and-a-half-star expert before, so he needed time to adapt.

"Slash!"

Guan Hongri shouted, the Gold Patterned Great Saber surrounded by a destructive aura, slashed at Chen Yu.

"The counterattack begins."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The mysterious heart directly entered the explosive gate, a surging heat flowed through his body, the light on his Star Acupoint, White Tiger Sacred Claw, and Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings shone even more brilliantly.

"Break!"

He shouted, unleashing a powerful claw strike.

Bang!

The White Tiger Sacred Claw tore out a terrifying gold and white light streak, colliding with Guan Hongri's attack, instantly knocking him back, the radiance of the Gold Patterned Great Saber dimmed.

"What?"

Guan Hongri was slightly shocked.

The Chen Yu he had been suppressing suddenly erupted with such strong power?

Boom!

Chen Yu's wings exploded with fierce flames, his figure vanished in a flash, leaving only a red afterimage as he closed in on Guan Hongri, launching a claw strike.

In dealing with Guan Hongri, Chen Yu was fully prepared.

This concerned whether he could obtain the remaining fifty percent reward, so necessary measures were justified. At first, he was adapting to the battle and feigning weakness to the enemy.

And when he launched his counterattack, his heart directly entered the explosive gate, catching Guan Hongri off guard.

Guan Hongri immediately defended.

A bracer on his arm, with ancient and peculiar patterns, flashed and transformed into a dark golden barrier.

Bang! Boom!

Chen Yu's attack arrived, blocked by Guan Hongri.

But in a flash, Chen Yu's other claw struck, breaking through the dark gold barrier.

Sizzle!

A trail of blood was left on Guan Hongri's body, as he retreated a hundred meters, his face turning pale then flush with color.

He touched his wound, his expression turning cold.

Boom!

Golden rays suddenly shot out from Guan Hongri's body, space trembled faintly, a golden aura surrounded his whole body.

His whole body instantly transformed into gold, like a Golden War God, indestructible, unmatched in battle strength.

The wound on his body gradually healed.

The Golden Sun Battle Body not only amplified his power, but also possessed notable defensive and self-healing abilities.

Among battle-type special physiques, the Golden Sun Battle Body was extremely outstanding!

Guan Hongri roared, taking the initiative to rush towards Chen Yu, the Gold Patterned Great Saber returning to his hand, he lifted the saber and slashed fiercely, the momentum was earth-shattering.

Guan Hongri unexpectedly initiated close combat with Chen Yu.

Clang!

Chen Yu burst forth with power, charging fiercely, his claws colliding with the gold saber.

The light exploded, two figures flew back, both bearing wounds, ignoring their injuries, they engaged in battle again.

"Chen Yu actually managed to hold off Guan Hongri who unleashed the Golden Sun Battle Body!"

"Tsk tsk, even the Undying Body lacks power amplification, its defense doesn't compare to the Golden Sun Battle Body, yet Chen Yu can fight Guan Hongri head-on, truly surprising, could he have hidden other special physiques?"

After several hard clashes, Guan Hongri was also surprised.

Even activating his "Golden Sun Battle Body," he couldn't regain the advantage.

Chen Yu was equally amazed; even in his heart's explosive state, he hadn't gained the upper hand.

Admittedly, his heart's explosive state could last longer now, but surely not as long as the Golden Sun Battle Body.

Fallen Stars!

Chen Yu activated the secret technique of his Astral Physique, his whole body was enveloped by a layer of dazzling white light, his strength increased again.

Bang!

Guan Hongri was knocked flying by Chen Yu's claw, his chest bore five blood holes, the Golden Sun Battle Body couldn't heal quickly.

"My King's amplifying secret techniques are no less than yours."

Just as these words were uttered, Guan Hongri activated the "Heavenly Martial Battle Technique."

Boom!

Golden light burst forth, behind Guan Hongri a massive golden giant shadow hundreds of meters tall formed, he appeared like a blazing sun, difficult to confront.

Chen Yu's face was slightly solemn, yet he did not retreat.

For that fifty percent compensation reward, he must win this round no matter what.

Rumble!

Only the sound of continuous booming was heard, chaotic light enveloped the entire battleground, making it difficult to see clearly.

But anyone watching could tell that this battle was intense, brutal, far surpassing Guan Hongri's battle with Lin Yuxuan.

Chen Yu and Guan Hongri, both seemed to go mad, launching fierce and relentless attacks on one another.

"Chen Yu, let me smash your Undying Body!"

Guan Hongri shouted angrily.

Boom!

The gold saber in Guan Hongri's hand surged with golden flames again, emitting true scorching heat, warping the vision of the surroundings.

This is [Fierce Sun Spirit Flame], ranked within the top one hundred on the [True Fire Spirit Flame List], surpassing [Blood Crystal Flame] by two ranks.

Guan Hongri's attacks became fiercer, he relentlessly aimed to inflict severe injuries on Chen Yu, causing his Undying Body's regeneration speed to lag.

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Guan Hongri knew that Chen Yu's immortal body could only be overcome by inflicting immense damage in a short period, so its recovery speed couldn't keep up, thus winning the victory.

Slash!

The Gold Patterned Great Saber in his hand flared up, twisting the surrounding void, and struck towards Chen Yu.

In such close combat, dodging was almost impossible; one could only brace themselves.

Splurt!

Chen Yu's shoulder was slashed open with a large wound, the bones cracked, and the wound scorched black. .

The wound inflicted by the Fierce Sun Spirit Flame would cause the immortal body's recovery to slow slightly.

But simultaneously, Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw pierced into Guan Hongri's abdomen, leaving five bloody holes.

The defensive power of the Golden Sun Battle Body couldn't withstand the White Tiger Sacred Claw, and its self-healing ability was far inferior to the higher-grade immortal body.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu's Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings continuously unleashed flame attacks, roasting Guan Hongri. However, his Golden Sun Battle Body had exceptional resistance to flames.

On the Sky Martial Battle Platform, the wounds on Chen Yu and Guan Hongri continued to accumulate, looking quite miserable.

But at this level, sometimes even fatal wounds might not be able to end a king's life.

Despite being covered in wounds, they continued to fiercely battle.

The battle reached a fever pitch; the outcome could be decided at any moment, and the spectators watched in utter silence, holding their breath and focusing on every detail.

In terms of destructiveness, Guan Hongri was like a Golden War God, with frightening combat power.

But the key was that Chen Yu possessed the immortal body.

The current situation relied on who could endure longer.

Chen Yu gazed at Guan Hongri ahead.

This battle was really difficult.

One reason was Guan Hongri's astonishing strength; the second was that Guan Hongri had studied Chen Yu and had long prepared various strategies and tactics.

If the battle continued to unfold, the outcome would indeed be unpredictable.

But Chen Yu still had trump cards unused.

"Chen Yu, surrender. Otherwise, for a genius like you, it wouldn't be good to damage your foundation."

Guan Hongri sneered.

Amplification secret techniques generally had side effects and couldn't be used for long; a little carelessness could leave latent issues with the foundation.

"Haha, you're right. It's not good to damage the foundation."

Chen Yu smiled.

"Is he going to admit defeat?"

Guan Hongri was taken aback.

But it was obvious he wasn't.

"Then let's end the battle quickly."

Chen Yu finished speaking.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Thud!

Chen Yu's heart shook violently, an invisible shock erupted in the void, and a formidable force instantly transmitted to Guan Hongri's heart.

Guan Hongri's face changed suddenly, the golden glow around him dimmed somewhat, and blood spurted from his many wounds.

Even the Golden Sun Battle Body, given Chen Yu's mastery of the Heart Slaying Technique, with the enhancement of the mysterious heart, could be significantly affected.

"You..."

Guan Hongri glared at Chen Yu.

He hadn't expected Chen Yu to have such a move.

Previously, he was covered in external injuries, and now he suffered internal injuries as well. The combination made the situation more severe, weakening the Golden Sun Battle Body.

Bang!

Chen Yu lifted his leg and kicked out, striking Guan Hongri's chest.

In terms of destructiveness, this kick was far inferior to the attack of the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

But Chen Yu had cultivated the "Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg," and after this kick struck the opponent, the life force in Guan Hongri's wound blood dissipated, significantly reducing his self-healing ability.

Previously, Chen Yu hadn't used the Azure Dragon Sacred Leg because he was "not skilled enough," and secondly, the wood-oriented Azure Dragon Sacred Leg was restrained by Guan Hongri's Golden Sun Battle Body.

At this moment, Chen Yu seized the opportunity of the opponent's weakness and displayed it, worsening Guan Hongri's condition.

"Fall!"

Chen Yu concentrated the final power of "Falling Star" onto the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

Ripp!

Five claw marks tore out, their brilliance dazzling and overshadowing everything, but the sharp and terrifying force was palpable even if unseen.

Boom!

Light exploded, storms raged, persisting for a long time.

But the sounds of battle had stopped.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the Sky Martial Battle Platform. When the dust and light faded, the outcome of this battle was revealed.

Chen Yu was covered in wounds, with his immortal body still recovering, but his eyes sparkled brightly, and he floated in the air with wings gently flapping on his back.

While Guan Hongri lay on the ground, with several horrific wounds on his body, his bones severed, and his internal organs seemingly turned into mush.

Guan Hongri gasped weakly, looking up at Chen Yu in the sky. He no longer had the strength to fight; he knew he had lost.

He had just secured the top spot on the Heavenly Martial List not long ago, and now he had to concede it. He was unwilling!

"He won."

Lin Yuxuan murmured.

The surroundings were very quiet; her words reverberated throughout the entire scene, and only then did everyone react, exclamations of amazement resounding.

"Chen Yu wins, becoming the new number one on the Heavenly Martial List."

After being stunned, the Steward announced the result.

The barrier opened, Chen Yu flew out, attracting countless gazes, being the center of attention.

Guan Hongri, on the other hand, was severely injured; without timely treatment, he might be left with lasting issues, and he was promptly carried away by his younger brothers and sisters.

"Congratulations, Junior Brother Chen, for reaching the top of the Heavenly Martial List."

"This battle was absolutely extraordinary; Junior Brother Chen deservedly claimed the top of the Heavenly Martial List!"

The sounds of congratulations and praise continuously came.

Being first on the Heavenly Martial List is almost the highest honor for a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, and Chen Yu achieved it at such a young age.

This also proves that as long as Chen Yu doesn't fall, one day in the future, he will become a significant figure among the Human Race.

And now they are fellow disciples, if they don't befriend him now, when will they?

"Brother Chen, congratulations."

The clown came up with a broad smile on his face.

"You really succeeded, you really can't judge a book by its cover."

Luo Yulian exclaimed.

Chen Yu touched his own face, he shouldn't be ugly right?

After bidding farewell to many senior and junior brothers, he left to find Elder Fan to claim his reward.

The higher-ups of the Heavenly Martial Sect were already paying attention to this battle.

The moment the battle ended, several elders went to prepare the reward.

Back then, Elder Fan thought that Chen Yu would at most take five parts, it was absolutely impossible for him to reach the first place on the Heavenly Martial List within ten years, and he himself would definitely not prepare this reward for Chen Yu.

But the reality exceeded his expectations.

When Chen Yu arrived, Elder Fan once again prepared the reward.

"Today's battle was very exciting."

Elder Fan praised Chen Yu.

"Thank you for the compliment, elder."

Chen Yu replied politely.

"I'm willing to give this final reward."

"Take this amount of resources and strive for the six-star King level, then break through the Xuanming Realm."

Elder Fan took out a storage bag and handed it to Chen Yu, advising him not to rush into breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

Chen Yu is still young, and with these resources, there is a great hope of reaching the level of a six-star King.

If everything goes smoothly, and Chen Yu doesn't rush to break through, he could even hold off after reaching the six-star King.

"The deeper the foundation accumulated at the Condensed Star Realm, the greater the benefits gained at the Xuanming Realm."

Elder Fan instructed Chen Yu.

Although he lost, Chen Yu is after all a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, with such a potential disciple, he naturally wouldn't fuss over those things.

"I understand this, elder."

Chen Yu replied.

His goal is not just the six-star King.

"That's true, your master is the Sky Martial Sect Master, he must have told you all this."

Elder Fan shook his head with a smile, feeling he was worrying for nothing.

After receiving the reward, Chen Yu left, there wasn't much to say between him and Elder Fan.

Watching Chen Yu leave, Elder Fan shook his head and sighed lightly.

Now he somewhat regretted that he didn't insist on the influence and take Chen Yu as his disciple back then.

...

After returning to his residence, Chen Yu rested for a while, summarizing what he gained from the battle with Guan Hongri.

Guan Hongri was the strongest opponent Chen Yu had faced so far, staying in the level of a King for over a hundred years, there was much to learn from him.

After a while, Chen Yu took out the recently obtained reward and reviewed it.

"Sixty thousand top-grade Essence Stones!"

The last time, Chen Yu hadn't even touched the sixty thousand top-grade Essence Stones he got, and now he received another sixty thousand top-grade Essence Stones.

Besides that, there was a high grade profound artifact and several mid-grade profound artifacts.

Also, a hundred Profound Meaning crystals.

These hundred Profound Meaning crystals were the highest reward in the Heavenly Martial List system, only available to those who reach first place on the Heavenly Martial List.

"I wonder if this amount of resources is enough for me to cultivate to the Xuanming Realm."

For an ordinary Condensed Star Realm, it would certainly be enough, even more than sufficient for most.

But Chen Yu cultivates the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique", so the required resources can't be measured by common sense.

Next, Chen Yu began to seclude himself, healing his injuries and checking for any hidden dangers.

A month later, Chen Yu emerged from seclusion.

"It's time to prepare for a return trip."

Chen Yu murmured to himself, stepping into the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

In terms of cultivation environment, the Great Yu Realm was far inferior to the main world Heavenly Martial Sect, so Chen Yu needed to prepare his cultivation resources in advance to avoid a significant drop in cultivation speed.

When returning to the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu didn't know how long he would stay there, so he tried to prepare as many resources as possible.

Fortunately, at this moment he was wealthy, and being first on the Heavenly Martial List, he received huge discounts when exchanging items at the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

"Junior Brother Chen, are you here to purchase cultivation resources? I have a 'Heavenly Origin Earth Ganoderma' here, perfect for a peerless genius like you. If you need it, just ten thousand top-grade yuan stones will do."

"I have three quite decent Star Origin Pills here, take them as a congratulatory gift for reaching the first place on the Heavenly Martial List, I'll give them to you."

Many disciples at the stalls engaged in conversation and sold items at low prices, sometimes even giving them away for free.

Chen Yu did not refuse any offers and took advantage if he found something he needed.

This time, Chen Yu spent several hours strolling around the Heavenly Treasure Hall. Due to the attention he received, many people followed Chen Yu, noticing that on this trip, he spent at least several million top-grade yuan stones, purchasing various cultivation resources, including some rare cultivation treasures.

When Chen Yu left the Heavenly Treasure Hall, he calculated that he spent a total of six million top-grade yuan stones. Along with the items he got for free and bought at a low price, the total value of his acquisitions reached seven million top-grade yuan stones.

Chen Yu smiled slightly, feeling good about the massive hoarding of cultivation resources.

After leaving the Heavenly Treasure Hall, Chen Yu went to the residence of the Sky Martial Sect Master.

"Greetings, Master."

Chen Yu walked into the main hall.

"Preparing to return?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master asked.

"That's right, Master. I'm planning to return to the Great Yu Realm soon, and I'm here to bid farewell to you."