

Eternal Heart 1151

Chapter 1151: Farewell

"... Disciple is here to bid farewell to Master."

The matters here are more or less settled, and after over twenty years in the main world, it's time to go back and have a look.

Besides, Chen Yu has already prepared a large amount of cultivation resources, so his cultivation progress won't lag behind when he returns to the Great Yu Realm.

"You're really in a hurry, aren't you? Just reached the top of the Heavenly Martial List, and now you're running off with the rewards."

The Sky Martial Sect Master said with a smile.

He felt very gratified that his own disciple had reached the top of the Heavenly Martial List.

A genius like Chen Yu, the Heavenly Martial Sect might produce one or two in a thousand years.

"Go on, go back and take a look, and by the way, pay attention to your Seventh Senior Brother's situation, then return to the Heavenly Martial Sect to cultivate in peace."

The Sky Martial Sect Master added.

In his eyes, the cultivation conditions of the Heavenly Martial Sect in the main world and the Great Yu Realm are not on the same level at all.

Chen Yu staying too long in the Great Yu Realm would delay his future.

"Take care, Master."

Chen Yu left the main hall.

Next, he headed to the place of transmission.

"Nephew Chen, where are you heading to?"

The steward in charge of the area immediately came forward.

The news of Chen Yu topping the Heavenly Martial List had long spread throughout the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"A disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect can use the Breakthrough Transmission Array or the Cross-border Transmission Array for free once every fifty years. To use it a second time, at least two hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones must be paid."

The steward explained the rules.

"I'm planning to make a trip to the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu replied straightforwardly.

"Oh? The Great Yu Realm, I have heard earlier that Nephew is not from the main world; could you be from the Great Yu Realm?"

The steward guessed, feeling even more shocked internally.

Someone from a lower world surpassing many geniuses of the Heavenly Martial Sect in the main world to reach the top.

"Wait a moment, Nephew, the Great Yu Realm is quite far from the main world. It's not just a matter of wanting to teleport there."

The steward said as he walked into the main hall.

The distance is too great, a 'Welcoming Array' is needed on the Great Yu Realm's side to smoothly establish a transmission channel to directly teleport to the Great Yu Realm.

Hence, it is necessary to notify the Great Yu Realm to arrange this, which cannot be done instantly.

The steward took out a heavy iron book from the main hall and began to flip through it.

"Hmm, I thought the name 'Great Yu Realm' was familiar, and indeed, there are recent records related to it..."

The steward muttered to himself.

"Nephew, you are in luck. In a certain area of our Human Race, someone is going to the Great Yu Realm soon, so it's already been coordinated. The transmission will open in six months."

"You can directly go and accompany those people to the Great Yu Realm."

The steward said with a smile.

"Alright, where exactly is the location?"

Chen Yu asked.

Hitching a ride works too, but what are those people going to the Great Yu Realm for?

"It's a cluster of forces south of Qi Mountain Ridge on the eastern side of the Human Race territory."

With the specific location obtained, Chen Yu left.

Just after leaving the transmission restricted area, Chen Yu encountered Lin Yuxuan.

"Chen Yu, make sure to hold onto your top spot on the Heavenly Martial List; I might steal it anytime."

Lin Yuxuan laughed.

Although she had a good relationship with Chen Yu, Lin Yuxuan was also an extremely proud person. Once, Chen Yu was leagues behind her, yet now he's ranked above her on the Heavenly Martial List.

She would challenge Chen Yu and fight for the top spot.

"If you like being first that much, Senior Sister, I don't mind giving it to you."

Chen Yu laughed.

The reason he fought so hard for the top spot was largely due to the tempting rewards.

And now that he's already enjoyed being number one, everything else doesn't seem that important.

Lin Yuxuan didn't expect Chen Yu to say he'd give her the top spot.

The position of number one on the Heavenly Martial List is so significant, yet Chen Yu is willing to give it to her. Does this mean her place in his eyes is more important than being the top on the list?

"Are you serious?"

Lin Yuxuan lowered her voice, unable to meet Chen Yu's gaze directly.

"Of course, that's a joke. After spending so much time with Senior Sister, I know a little of your character. If you want to be first, you'll strive for it yourself; you wouldn't want an undeserved first place."

Chen Yu found Lin Yuxuan's question unusual and immediately voiced his thoughts.

Lin Yuxuan's face slightly stiffened, feeling a bit embarrassed.

It seemed she misunderstood earlier...

But Chen Yu's words awakened her. Indeed, her former self was like that; if she wanted to be first, she would get it herself.

Why just now did her thoughts stray, causing her to blurt out another question?

"Junior Brother Lin, you must have received quite a few rewards after reaching the top this time."

Lin Yuxuan changed the subject.

Chen Yu looked slightly suspicious; every time a girl praised him for wealth, he always had a bad feeling.

"I've heard, Senior Sister, that you lavishly procured resources at the Heavenly Treasure Hall, making many envious. I'm just about to head there to purchase some resources, care to join me for another look?"

Lin Yuxuan's lips formed a cunning smile.

Seeing her like this was rare, as Lin Yuxuan usually gave others an impression of being aloof and serene.

Upon hearing this, Chen Yu suspected Lin Yuxuan might have heard about his resource purchasing at the Heavenly Treasure Hall and rushed here to scam him.

"I didn't expect the dignified eldest daughter of the Lin Family to try to take advantage of me," Chen Yu remarked.

"You shouldn't say things like that carelessly..."

Lin Yuxuan's lips twitched slightly, to the uninformed it would indeed seem like she had wronged Chen Yu.

In the end, Chen Yu went with Lin Yuxuan to the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

Since he was about to leave the main world, he couldn't be bothered to argue; he regarded it as a farewell gift.

In the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

Some stall owners and high-ranking members, upon seeing Chen Yu's return with Lin Yuxuan, threw envious and jealous glances their way.

Previously, Chen Yu had drawn attention by lavishly gathering resources at the Heavenly Treasure Hall. Now that he was back with Lin Yuxuan, it made many envy to the brink of madness.

"Ah, this is truly a successful life: endless wealth and the company of beauty."

"I used to think the rumors about Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan might be false, but now it seems they are a perfect match."

The Heavenly Treasure Hall was crowded, and the discussions were even more so.

"Previously, Senior Sister Lin should have hated these rumors. Why is she so calm now?"

Chen Yu curiously observed Lin Yuxuan for a few moments.

She was sincerely selecting the treasures she needed, her gaze bright, with a faint smile on her face, extraordinarily beautiful.

As they continued to browse, unexpectedly, Lin Yuxuan didn't let Chen Yu foot the bill.

The two of them walked to another small stall.

"Brother Chen."

The stall owner suddenly smiled at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu glanced at him, not recognizing him.

"I am Yang Xia. Back then, my friend was in trouble while I was on a mission. Thanks to Brother Chen for completing the task and helping my friend resolve his difficulties."

The stall owner "Yang Xia" continued, his smile deepening.

"Oh, it's you."

Chen Yu remembered. Not long ago, he completed a minor task for which Yang Xia was the publisher.

However, completing tasks for others is a fair trade, compensated by the client, and there isn't much need for gratitude.

At this moment, Yang Xia thanking Chen Yu was purely an excuse to make acquaintances.

"Brother Chen is truly astonishing. Among our cohort of disciples, the exceptionally talented Senior Brother Qin only ranks twentieth, while Brother Chen surged to first place..."

Yang Xia started to flatter.

Lin Yuxuan found nothing she wanted at this stall and was ready to move to the next one.

Seeing Chen Yu about to leave, Yang Xia gritted his teeth and said, "Brother Chen helped me greatly, and as your junior, I have nothing to repay with. Here is a treasure that I was planning to take to a major auction. I wonder if Brother is interested in it..."

"What is it?"

Chen Yu paused and casually asked.

Yang Xia took out a box from his storage space and opened it. Inside was a large, completely emerald-green ball of flesh, which slightly expanded and contracted like a beating heart.

As soon as this object appeared, a dark green poisonous gas seeped from it, corroding the very air around.

Chen Yu immediately activated the Profound Meaning of Space to isolate this thing.

"What is this?"

People around looked at it with a gaze full of astonishment.

The green ball just now had made many feel a sense of crisis.

"This is an 'Earth Essence Tumor,' an unexpected gain from one of my missions."

Yang Xia explained.

This was the most valuable item in his possession, and if it weren't to seize the opportunity to associate with Chen Yu, he wouldn't have taken it out.

"The Earth Essence Tumor is a rare treasure in toxic cultivation. Its refining method is extremely sinister, using the organs of a King-level or higher strongman as a vessel, nurturing it with numerous rare treasures and poisons, taking hundreds of years to cultivate successfully..."

Lin Yuxuan whispered.

To poison cultivators, the Earth Essence Tumor is a dream poison. Its toxins can be extracted to make potent poisons, and once the toxins are exhausted, the remaining energy in the tumor can be absorbed to rapidly increase one's cultivation level.

This is the Heavenly Martial Sect, which essentially has no poison cultivators. If placed in a demonic or evil sect, it would immediately attract attention.

"This thing is indeed rare, but..."

Chen Yu showed hesitation.

In truth, with his Chaos Body, he could also utilize the "Earth Essence Tumor."

His Chaos Body hadn't been exposed yet. This Earth Essence Tumor was of high quality, and undoubtedly expensive, so he didn't show much desire for it.

"How much for this Earth Essence Tumor? I'll take it."

A steward suddenly walked over.

Yang Xia hesitated. Compared to a steward, using this item to make connections with Chen Yu was undoubtedly more worthwhile.

"I just remembered, I have a friend who's into toxic cultivation. This could be traded with him for some excellent treasures."

Seeing someone vying for the item, Chen Yu inquired, "What's the price?"

"Since Brother Chen can use it, and to save me a trip to the auction, how about eighty thousand top-grade yuan stones?"

Yang Xia quoted a price.

With the quality of this Earth Essence Tumor, it should be priced above a million; at an auction, the price would be around one and a half million.

Seeing Chen Yu's expressionless face, Yang Xia added, "I'm not familiar with the market, and don't want to overcharge Brother, fifty thousand."

"Alright."

Chen Yu nodded slightly, paid the yuan stones, and took the Earth Essence Tumor.

He chuckled inwardly, not expecting his return to the Heavenly Treasure Hall would lead to such a fortunate event.

This Earth Essence Tumor is beneficial even to the Xuanming Realm cultivators, so for someone like Chen Yu, its effect on cultivation is enormous.

Having sold this favor to Chen Yu, Yang Xia was elated, planning to frequently interact with Chen Yu in the future to strengthen their relationship, unaware that Chen Yu was about to leave.

"Nephew Chen, I'll offer a million for this Earth Essence Tumor, will you sell it to me?"

Unexpectedly, that steward had followed and offered to buy it at double the price.

Chen Yu refused directly and ignored him, thus the steward left reluctantly.

Soon, the two left the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

Chen Yu helped Lin Yuxuan buy only one precious material, spending just two hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones.

"Thank you very much." .

Lin Yuxuan thanked him with a smile.

"No thanks needed. It's just a little yuan stone, and besides, I'm leaving soon," Chen Yu said.

Lin Yuxuan's smile faded, not expecting that Chen Yu was already preparing to leave, yet she had brought him to the Heavenly Treasure Hall.

"The Great Yu Realm? I've heard of this realm."

"Should I take a task for the Great Yu Realm and see you off?"

Lin Yuxuan's jade lips slightly parted.

There might not be a task for the Great Yu Realm, but if she agreed to see Chen Yu off, even without a task, there would be a reason to accompany him.

"No need, Senior Sister, focus on your cultivation at the Heavenly Martial Sect. Take the chance to surpass me, or you won't be able to claim the top spot on the Heavenly Martial List."

Chen Yu shook his head.

He understood Lin Yuxuan's intention, but if he returned with a "fiance," wouldn't that be asking for trouble?

Watching Chen Yu leave again, Lin Yuxuan stood amidst the mountains and forests, the surrounding scenery desolate.

Bidding farewell to Lin Yuxuan, Chen Yu left the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"Human Territory's eastern side, southern area of Qi Mountain Ridge... why does this place seem somewhat familiar?"

Chen Yu suddenly recalled that when he first came to the main world, it seemed to be around this area.

Chapter 1152: The Unwanted Quota

Chen Yu arrived in the southern region of Qi Mountain Ridge and after inquiring a bit, he heard about families like the Yang Family, Xu Family, Wu Family, and others.

As expected, when he first came to the main world, he was around this area. No wonder the map felt familiar.

Back then, Chen Yu had unpleasant dealings with several martial families, and when he went to Chaotic Sea Plain, the Yang Family even sent people to hunt him down.

But after all, they are "acquaintances," which makes things easier to handle.

Thus, Chen Yu headed towards the "Chang Family" among the five families.

Back then, he shone brightly at the Five Mountains Martial Gathering, offending all the five families. Ultimately, he resolved his grievances with the Chang Family and stayed with them for some time, even becoming a Guest Elder of the Chang Family.

Soon, Chen Yu arrived at the Chang Family gate and said, "I am a Guest Elder of the Chang Family."

Four young guards of the Chang Family sized Chen Yu up and down. One of the young men with a dark face sneered and said, "Our clan doesn't have such a young Guest Elder. Leave quickly."

Chen Yu appeared younger than all of them, so it was highly likely he was impersonating someone. How could they let him in easily?

"Brother Wang, I remember the family does have a very young Guest Elder named Chen..."

Another guard tried to recall his memory.

"Chen Yu."

Chen Yu added.

"Yes, yes, it's Guest Elder Chen Yu. Are you Chen Yu?"

The guard immediately asked.

Chen Yu nodded.

But the dark-faced young man didn't know about this and hadn't heard of "Guest Elder Chen Yu."

At that time, Chen Yu only stayed in the Chang Family for a month before leaving, usually staying closed off, never going out.

"The information about a family's Guest Elder, it's not really confidential; anyone who cares a little bit could find out. Just saying 'Chen Yu' doesn't prove you are that particular Guest Elder Chen Yu."

The dark-faced youth said coldly.

"Oh? Then tell me, how can I prove my identity?"

Chen Yu revealed a bit of amusement.

This was indeed interesting — a mere Early-stage Sky Sea Realm guard dared to block him and question his authenticity.

Of course, he wouldn't bother with a guard of the Sky Sea Realm.

Just then, three Chang Family members walked out.

Leading them was a graceful, elegant woman, accompanied by two look gentlemen of noble bearing.

"Yu Ya, whom do you think the other families will send to participate today?"

"I think the Yang Family will send Yang Shan, as for the Xu Family probably Xu Sen, other families don't really have strong candidates."

The two young men said.

"Discussing this is meaningless; unsurprisingly, our Chang Family will lose today."

The elegant woman "Chang Yuya" sighed, then began reprimanding the two young men: "The elders of the family advised you all to work harder, but you didn't listen, now you don't even have the qualification to participate."

"Apologies for the trouble to Yu Ya, from today onward, I, Chang Wan, will certainly practice harder."

One of the young men took the opportunity to promise, trying to gain Chang Yuya's favor.

As the trio walked out, the four guards lowered their heads in salute.

These few were family talents, especially "Chang Yuya," who joined the Tianhe Sect among the Eight Emperor Sects, being the pride and joy of the Chang Family.

The family's upper echelon hopes for Chang Yuya to break through to the Xuanming Realm, allowing the Chang Family to become a Four-star Force.

But the guards noticed Chang Yuya suddenly stopped in her steps.

The dark-faced man looked up to see Chang Yuya staring at Chen Yu, her jade lips slightly parted:
"You..."

Chen Yu also looked at her, instantly reminiscing about some matters.

During the Five Mountains Martial Gathering, she was indeed the top talent of the Chang Family, and her token was robbed by him. .

If it hadn't been for Chen Yu joining the Chang Family and selling them token quotas, Chang Yuya would likely have missed the opportunity to enter the Eight Emperor Sects.

"Lady Yuya, this person is impersonating a family Guest Elder; I am driving him away."

The dark-faced man immediately reported.

"Move along, don't block the way."

He then shouted at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu frowned slightly; the guard not recognizing him earlier and blocking him was understandable.

But now his attitude worsened in an attempt to curry favor with Chang Yuya.

Chen Yu's eyes focused on his opponent.

Boom!

As if a huge mountain descended, the dark-faced man was knocked to the ground with no warning, losing several teeth.

The others around were unaffected, but the dark-faced man was tightly stuck to the ground like an ant pressed by a finger, unable to move; even a slight force from that finger would kill the ant.

The others turned pale.

"Who dares to make a move at the Chang Family gate!"

The short-haired man following behind Chang Yuya instinctively shouted.

He knew the person in front of him was powerful, but this was the Chang Family, where strong members abound.

But Chang Yuya suddenly spoke, her voice ice-cold: "Shut up."

The short-haired man was stunned; he had a good relationship with Chang Yuya normally, why would she reprimand him for an outsider?

"Guest Chen, never expected that after so many years you'd come back here."

Chang Yuya looked at Chen Yu, smiling brightly and enchantingly, appearing almost like a different person from the woman who just scolded the family disciples.

Such a stark difference in attitude even a fool could understand, Chen Yu is indeed a Guest Elder of the Chang Family.

"Mere Guest Elder, what's so remarkable about that? I am the real Chang Family member."

The short-haired man coldly scoffed inwardly but dared not say it aloud in front of Chang Yuya.

Seeing Chang Yuya, he even suspected whether Chen Yu might be someone she was fond of.

And the dark-faced man remained tightly stuck to the ground unable to move, unable even to speak.

"I happened to have some matters to take care of, so I came by to have a look."

Chen Yu didn't give much thought to the short-haired man's issue.

"Whatever Guest Chen requires, the Chang Family will certainly do their best to assist."

Chang Yuya smiled.

"I heard there's a team going to the Great Yu Realm soon near here, I would like to visit the Great Yu Realm once more."

Chen Yu didn't conceal anything.

"The quota for going to the Great Yu Realm is strictly limited, and you don't meet the standards, you won't be able to go."

The short-haired man said.

He thought Chen Yu was impressive, but turns out he still came to beg the Chang Family.

Chang Yuya shot a glance at the short-haired man, secretly sending a message for him to speak more politely.

"My clan brother isn't wrong. This team has a mission and won't take people to the Great Yu Realm casually unless you have another way."

Chang Yuya carefully observed Chen Yu's expression.

She had returned to the family for two years, but two years ago, when she was in the Tianhe Sect, she had heard rumors about a genius Chen Yu.

But that genius came from the Heavenly Martial Sect, one of the three great human sects!

Chang Yuya felt it was just a coincidence; this Chen Yu was not that Chen Yu, after all, the name was too common, with countless people having the same name.

Yet she held a slight hope, what if that person really was Chen Yu?

So, she was probing.

"There's no need for you to worry. Just notify me when the team is ready to leave."

Chen Yu felt relieved once this was confirmed.

As for any regulations, they were rubbish compared to his identity.

"Alright."

Chang Yuya was somewhat disappointed, not seeing anything from this response.

"Guest Elder Chen, the five families recently have an event, do you want to take a look?"

Chang Yuya extended the invitation.

"What kind of event?" Chen Yu asked.

"It's about the slots to go to the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu looked puzzled. As far as he knew, people from the main world only went to the Great Yu Realm every hundred years, taking a few geniuses.

It's only been over thirty years since the last time.

Chang Yuya continued, "Each of the five families sends out their best early-stage Condensed Star Realm for a contest. The family ranking last gets the slot."

Chen Yu looked strange, the last ranking gets the slot?

Things seemed different from what he expected; this team's trip to the Great Yu Realm was for other reasons.

"What's going on exactly?"

Chen Yu asked with some interest.

Chang Yuya then explained the whole situation.

The Great Yu Realm is currently in a chaotic period, with prolonged wars putting the human race and demon race at a disadvantage, sending out a call for help to the main world.

In response, the forces of the main world are organizing people from small families to form a volunteer team sent to the Great Yu Realm.

This is going to the battlefield; naturally, no family wants to go willingly. Who would leave a place of comfort to rush into war?

Thus, the young martial arts contest of the five families was held.

The family last in rank gets the slot.

Chen Yu listened, his expression turning solemn.

The war had begun years before he left, and he had been in the main world for over thirty years. The wars in the Great Yu Realm had not ended.

Prolonged warfare further aids the growth of the Blood Race, possibly making the Great Yu Realm begin to feel disadvantaged for this reason.

"Let's go take a look," Chen Yu said.

Following that, the four left.

The black-faced young man suddenly got up, his face covered in blood. He said nothing, knowing he was reckless this time. Luckily, Chen Yu did not trouble him.

But at this moment, two family law enforcers arrived, taking the black-faced man away.

En route.

The short-haired man sent a message, asking, "Yu Ya, does this Guest Elder Chen have another identity?"

He wasn't foolish, quickly sensing something was off.

He also recalled some matters from decades ago, when the name Chen Yu indeed spread widely.

"That's right."

Chang Yuya replied.

"What identity?"

The short-haired man was apprehensive.

"Possibly a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Upon hearing this, the short-haired man's face went deathly pale, attracting the curiosity and concern of another family member.

"Yu Ya, you're joking, right?"

The short-haired man asked again.

He had just scolded a Heavenly Martial Sect disciple; his heart was racing wildly, like he just had a brush with death.

"I said possibly!"

Chang Yuya emphasized.

"Scared me to death, Yu Ya, how could our Chang Family's Guest Elder possibly be a Heavenly Martial Sect disciple..."

The short-haired man breathed a sigh of relief.

Though he denied Chen Yu's "identity," in his heart, he did not dare act disrespectful towards Chen Yu anymore. He even spoke ingratiating words during the journey, greatly surprising another family member.

A few hours later.

The four arrived near Rain Spirit River.

"The five families like hosting events here."

Chen Yu sighed; back then, the Five Mountains Martial Arts Contest was also held here.

By Rain Spirit River, there was a huge martial arts platform, surrounded by members of the five families' forces.

The arrival of Chang Yuya and the others drew widespread attention.

"Chang Family genius Chang Yuya, disciple of Tianhe Sect."

"Haha, my Yang Family genius is also in Tianhe Sect, heard Chang Yuya isn't doing well there."

One high-ranking member of the Yang Family said.

Suddenly, among the Yang Family hierarchy, a middle-aged man in a red robe abruptly stood up, his eyes flashing with fierce light, releasing murderous intent.

"Elder Yang Yi, what's wrong?"

Someone curiously asked.

The man in the red robe paid no attention, his eyes fixed on the tall man beside Chang Yuya, shouting, "Chen Yu!"

"You killed my disciple 'Yang Lingjie' back then, as well as many geniuses from the Yang Family, and you still have the face to come back!"

The man in the red robe berated, his inner energy surging as he intended to take action right there!

Chapter 1153: Chen Yu, Stop Talking Nonsense!

"Oh? Isn't this Elder Yang Yi?"

Chen Yu glanced at the middle-aged man in the red robe.

Back then, it was this elder from the Yang Family who brought him to the main world.

Later, when Chen Yu left here for the Chaotic Sea Plain, Elder Yang Yi even sent Yang Wuhai and others to ambush Chen Yu, but in the end, they were completely defeated.

At this moment.

Yang Yi recognized Chen Yu, his most cherished disciple "Yang Lingjie" was killed by Chen Yu, and this murderer still dared to return here.

Not only Elder Yang Yi, but the top members and some elite clansmen of the five families present also slowly recognized Chen Yu.

A painful memory of humiliation resurfaced in their minds.

During the Five Mountains Martial Arts Tournament, the five families competed for the precious slots to enter the Eight Great Emperor Sects, showcasing talents like Xu Liusu, He Tianxiong, Wu Yuan, Yang Dingguang, Chang Yuya, and others.

But in the end, Chen Yu dominated alone, and the five families gained nothing, ultimately being forced to purchase slots at high prices from Chen Yu.

"You brat, you actually have the guts to come back!"

The Xu Family Patriarch stood up.

Among the five families, the Xu family was the most powerful, and the Family Head dearly loved his son "Xu Liusu".

Yet, in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Tournament, the Xu family's top talent "Xu Liusu" was robbed twice by Chen Yu, leaving psychological scars that pained his father.

"Chen Yu, you killed my disciple 'He Tianxiong', today I shall take your head to avenge him."

An old, portly man from the He family stood up.

Meanwhile, the leaders of the Wu family also voiced their condemnation of Chen Yu.

Judging by the looks of it, apart from the Chang family, the five families planned to join hands to take down Chen Yu.

The top members of the Chang family, however, were drenched in cold sweat; Chen Yu was so universally hated that his mere appearance made the four families forget their differences and the ongoing competition, uniting against him.

"Everyone, don't be impulsive. Are you sure you want to make a move against me?"

Seeing the grand momentum of the four families, Chen Yu couldn't help but find it amusing.

"Gentlemen, are you intending to attack a disciple of the Eight Great Emperor Sects?"

A white-haired elder from the Chang family stood on Chen Yu's side.

In her view, Chen Yu must have entered the Eight Great Emperor Sects.

"Just because a disciple of the Eight Great Emperor Sects commits a wrongdoing, doesn't mean they shouldn't be punished. Besides, our families also have disciples in the Emperor Sects."

Elder Yang Yi angrily rebuked.

The grievances between them and Chen Yu were clear, and the fault lay with Chen Yu, so they had every reason to attack Chen Yu.

The Yang family harbored the deepest animosity towards Chen Yu; they hadn't managed to purchase a slot from him back then and had to pay a significantly higher price to buy one from the Xu family.

The top members of the Chang family were powerless; they ranked last among the five families, and how could they withstand the combined force of the other four families?

Chen Yu chuckled. Even if he didn't reveal his identity, in terms of strength, he had nothing to fear from the four families.

If it truly came down to a fight, it was the four families who would suffer.

"Chen Yu, prepare to die!"

The surging elemental energy within Elder Yang Yi burst forth, a burning golden flame, making him appear like a blazing sun, illuminating everything.

The other four families were unwilling to make the first move, so he chose to be the "spearhead".

However.

Aside from the five families present, there was another faction responsible for monitoring the event.

"What is going on here?"

An overseeing elder of the Du family was surprised by the scene before him.

The Du family was a four-star force, with an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm sitting in their clan, and this time they were tasked by the higher-ups to organize a support team for the Great Yu Realm.

"Elder, just now a young man named 'Chen Yu' arrived, inciting the four families into a furious rage, eager to bring him down immediately, they seem to harbor a deep-seated grudge against him."

A man beside Elder Du said, seemingly entertained by the situation.

The martial arts competition between the five families was a bit dull, but the imminent chaotic brawl was far more interesting.

"Chen Yu, Chen Yu..."

Elder Du repeated the name several times, finding it very familiar.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he stood up directly.

"Stop, what do you think you're doing?"

Elder Du shouted angrily, an intangible wave of sound surging up, drowning out all other noises.

"Elder Du Shen, this is a private grudge between several families and Chen Yu, it will be resolved quickly and won't delay the competition."

Yang Yi explained, about to make a move.

"Stop!"

Elder Du sternly rebuked Yang Yi, his imposing presence descending, suppressing Yang Yi's elemental energy within him.

"Elder Du Shen?"

Yang Yi looked at Du Shen in disbelief.

Even though the Du family was stronger than any individual family present, this was their private matter, and Du Shen's forceful intervention seemed too overbearing.

The Xu family, He family, and Wu family also halted, gazing at Elder Du Shen.

"I am here to oversee your martial competition, not to watch you create a racket. All of you, sit down properly."

Elder Du Shen, with a strict and cold demeanor, reprimanded the four families.

Under usual circumstances, the four families would at least retort, but at this moment, they dared not.

The allocation of slots to support the Great Yu Realm was decided by the Du family, and whoever angered them might have all the slots given away, which would be a tragedy.

"Damn it."

Elder Yang Yi gritted his teeth and sat back down. .

"Elder Yang Yi, stay calm. The monk can run, but the temple can't. When the competition is over, that brat won't escape."

A brewing storm thus quieted.

"Guest Chen, you should leave quickly. Once the martial competition ends, the other four families won't let you off."

The white-haired elder of the Chang family advised.

"No worries."

Chen Yu didn't care, he joined the Chang family camp, sat down calmly, and picked up a snack to eat.

The Chang Family's upper echelon was quite surprised; it seemed Chen Yu truly wasn't afraid of the four families, perhaps he had some trump card.

Could it be the Du Family? Did Chen Yu have ties with the Du Family? Which is why Elder Du Shen just stopped the four families.

The martial arts tournament began.

First, the Xu Family and He Family sent their representatives to the stage, with both sides dispatching members at the early stage of the Condensed Star Realm.

Two family disciples ascended the martial stage and immediately engaged in fierce combat.

The tournament was not only about deciding the slots but also a chance to showcase family prestige and strike at other families.

Chen Yu glanced over a few times, recalling when he first arrived in the main world, that was the level he was at.

At this moment, a voice echoed in Chen Yu's mind.

"Lord Chen Yu, may I ask which force you come from?"

The one transmitting the voice was Du Shen.

Chen Yu, this name only spread over the past few years.

Du Shen didn't know if this Chen Yu before him was the rumored Chen Yu.

"Guess."

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

He wasn't someone fond of boasting; there was no need to tell the whole world he was a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect wherever he went.

However, Du Shen had just helped him out, perhaps he already knew his identity.

"You are from... the Heavenly Martial Sect?"

Du Shen boldly speculated.

"You have quite an eye for things."

Chen Yu stated calmly.

Upon receiving the answer, Du Shen became both excited and apprehensive.

This person before him was none other than the genius disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, reportedly under the tutelage of the Sky Martial Sect Master, and ranked high on the Heavenly Martial List.

In fact, Chen Yu had already reached first place, but the news hadn't spread so quickly, nor was it easy to reach this remote area.

"Not at all, Young Master Chen, your praise is too much. For a distinguished figure like you, if I couldn't recognize you, I would truly be wasting these eyes of mine."

Du Shen's attitude transformed drastically, and he immediately began to flatter him.

Meanwhile, he wondered, those from the Yang, Xu, He, and Wu Families truly lacked discernment, daring to offend the elite of the Heavenly Martial Sect; they were truly courting death.

"I wonder what brings Young Master Chen here, if I may ask?"

For a genius of the Heavenly Martial Sect like Chen Yu, what reason could he have to come to such a low place without purpose?

"There should be a group setting off for the Great Yu Realm around here soon, correct?"

Chen Yu inquired.

Du Shen was extremely excited; he hadn't expected Chen Yu's purpose in coming was related to the Du Family.

He immediately transmitted, "That's right, our Du Family is responsible for that. Young Master Chen can have as many slots as you want."

"Hmm, just count me in when the time comes."

After replying, Chen Yu no longer bothered with Du Shen.

"Elder Du, what's going on?"

A family member next to Du Shen, seeing him grinning to himself, asked rather curiously.

Regaining his composure, Du Shen replied, "It's nothing."

A slot to the Great Yu Realm was utterly worthless, not even worth paying for.

This time, by doing Chen Yu a favor, the Du Family truly benefited greatly.

"Elder, we don't need to offend the four families for an outsider we don't even know, even if our Du Family doesn't fear them."

This person continued, clearly feeling that Du Shen's earlier actions were unwise.

"This matter, I shall handle, you needn't concern yourself."

Du Shen stated with a stern face.

Luckily, he had intervened, or they would have missed Chen Yu, this grand figure.

Chen Yu didn't reveal his identity, so Du Shen wisely refrained from announcing it, avoiding displeasing Chen Yu.

Match after match continued.

The Xu Family won three times, while the He, Yang, and Wu Families each won twice, and the Chang Family won once.

"With today's results combined with the previous two events, the rankings are Xu Family first, Wu Family second, Yang Family third, He Family fourth, and Chang Family fifth."

Du Shen announced the results.

The Chang Family's upper echelon bowed their heads in regret.

This time, they had to send four Condensed Star Elders to the Great Yu Realm, weakening the family force further.

"Ah, Yu Ya, the hope for the family's future rests on you."

The white-haired elder said to Chang Yuya.

"Hahaha, congratulations to the Chang Family."

The Yang Family Master laughed, a slight sneer on his face.

Suddenly, Chen Yu stood up, followed immediately by Yang Yi and the other high-ups, all staring at Chen Yu, as the tournament had ended, they couldn't let Chen Yu escape.

"Fifth place for the Chang Family, for this time's three slots, they belong to..."

Du Shen continued, about to announce the allocation.

At this moment, Chen Yu suddenly interjected, "They belong to the Yang Family."

Silence fell over the crowd.

The Yang Family's upper echelon was stunned for a moment, then the Family Master immediately yelled, "Chen Yu, stop spouting nonsense!"

"Elder Du Shen, this miscreant is talking wildly, offending you; let us deal with him."

Elder Yang Yi seized the opportunity to say.

The He, Xu, and Wu Family high-ups each delighted in their misfortune, as Elder Du Shen had just assisted Chen Yu, yet now Chen Yu was recklessly offending Elder Du Shen, as if courting death.

The four families were greatly satisfied in their hearts.

Yet Elder Du Shen suddenly spoke, "Young Master Chen is right, the slots belong to the Yang Family."

With those words, the entire venue was shocked, the Yang Family's upper members were dumbfounded, their jaws nearly dropping to the ground.

Chapter 1154: Someone You Shouldn't Cross

The family competition is all about a ranking, and the family at the bottom will send personnel to support the Great Yu Realm.

The results are out, and the Chang Family lost.

But Elder Du Shen said that the Yang Family got the spot!

"Elder Du, you..."

The Yang Family Master was speechless, not knowing what to say.

Chen Yu suddenly spouted nonsense, and now Du Shen is also following suit.

"Elder Du must be joking with us."

"According to the agreement, the last-ranked family gets the spot to send people to support the Great Yu Realm."

Other Yang Family elders spoke up.

The Chang Family is clearly last, and the Yang Family is in third place, so by no means should the spot belong to them. The Yang Family absolutely refuses to agree to this.

The rest of the four families looked at each other in confusion, wondering what was going on.

Not just them, but even a few members of the Du Family turned to look at Elder Du Shen.

"Elder, you didn't forget the rules, did you?"

A family member reminded.

All eyes were on Elder Du, waiting for him to speak again and retract his earlier joke.

Elder Du's expression remained unchanged, even showing authority and displeasure, as he repeated, "Since Young Master Chen said the Yang Family got the spot, then it's theirs."

Du Shen didn't take the responsibility of changing the rules alone and dragged Chen Yu into it.

After all, even he couldn't casually change the rules and make a mockery of the five families.

The scene fell silent again.

The Yang Family couldn't take it anymore.

"Elder Du Shen, we, the Yang Family, do not accept this result."

The family master's face was resolute.

Even if your Du Family is a four-star family, you can't go back on your word and change the rules as you please.

"The spots to support the Great Yu Realm will be allocated by our Du Family. Whether you accept it or not, otherwise, you are opposing the Du Family."

Du Shen coldly declared.

"I will personally go to the Du Family to seek justice for this matter."

The family master's face was stern.

If this matter gets out, the Du Family will suffer losses. He doesn't believe Du Shen will still insist on his way.

"Fine, but let me say this first; if this reaches the Du Family, you'll be getting not just four spots, but twenty!"

Du Shen was slightly displeased that the Yang Family Master dared to threaten him.

Everyone in the Yang Family was shocked by this statement.

The total support spots for the Great Yu Realm are twenty, distributed across various regions, and here among the five families, only four spots were allocated.

Sending four high-ranking members to the Great Yu Realm, the Yang Family could still manage, but if they suddenly lost twenty high-level Condensed Star members, the Yang Family would face a major crisis.

The other families were also taken aback, and the He Family elders who were about to help the Yang Family were suddenly grateful they hadn't spoken up.

The Yang Family's arrogance slightly subdued.

The leaders fell silent, pondering the reason.

Why was Du Shen targeting the Yang Family so harshly?

Just because Chen Yu suddenly spoke up! .

"Earlier, Du Shen stopped us from acting against Chen Yu, and now he lets Chen Yu decide the allocation of spots!"

Everyone immediately realized the reason.

But why was Du Shen helping Chen Yu so much and listening to him?

Could it be that Chen Yu had submitted to the Du Family, or perhaps is a secret child of Du Shen outside?

"Damn it, it's that brat again."

Elder Yang Yi glared at Chen Yu with fiery eyes.

He knew that dealing with Chen Yu was impossible because Elder Du Shen would definitely stop him.

The Yang Family's senior members discussed and concluded: temporarily compromise and secretly investigate Chen Yu's relationship with the Du Family before making a decision.

Anyway, there's still four to five months before going to the Great Yu Realm.

The Chang Family was hit with unexpected fortune and after the shock came joy, expressing gratitude to Du Shen.

But they felt that Chen Yu was the key figure in this matter.

"Guest Elder Chen, thank you this time."

The white-haired elder beamed, carefully observing Chen Yu to discern something.

Since Chen Yu left, there had been no contact with the Chang Family; they knew nothing about Chen Yu's situation.

Back then, Chen Yu insisted on going to the Chaotic Sea Plain; did he catch up with the examination of the Eight Emperor Sects? Which sect did he end up in?

"It's a small matter."

Chen Yu didn't mind at all.

A mere sentence, isn't that a trivial matter?

Besides, he already detested the Yang Family, who repeatedly tried to kill him before; the fact that he didn't wipe out the Yang Family this time already showed his benevolence and mercy.

The families gradually dispersed.

"Young Master Chen, why not come to the Du Family as a guest?"

Du Shen smiled as he invited him.

If he could bring Chen Yu to the Du Family and explain the situation to the family head, everything would be worry-free, and the family might even reward him.

"It's too far; I'll just stay with the Chang Family for now."

Chen Yu refused.

"Alright, Young Master Chen can come anytime; the Du Family is always welcome."

Du Shen's smile remained unchanged.

This display left the other families completely stunned.

How could anyone believe that Chen Yu refused an invitation from the Du Family, a four-star major family?

Even more astonishing, Du Shen wasn't the least bit angry and continued to welcome him with a smile.

Something fishy was definitely going on.

All the families decided to investigate what exactly Chen Yu's relationship with the Du Family was.

Upon returning to the Chang Family.

"Just call me when the Transmission Array opens."

Chen Yu left a message and began seclusion.

He had already prepared the resources, took out some cultivation resources, and began practicing the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique."

On the day.

The Chang Family's higher-ups gathered for a secret meeting.

"Yu Ya, what exactly is Chen Yu's identity? Even Elder Du Shen is so respectful in front of him."

The white-haired elder asked.

"I don't know that either."

Chang Yuya couldn't figure it out.

"I remember that after Yu Ya entered the Tianhe Sect, she inquired about Chen Yu but didn't find any information. Logically, this guy should have missed the opportunity to join the Eight Great Emperor Sects, but what is going on now?"

Actually, at that time, Chen Yu was in seclusion at the Chaotic Sea Plain, so naturally, Chang Yuya couldn't get any news.

"This Chen Yu is obviously not simple. What other identity does he have?"

Several higher-ups spoke.

"Previously, when Chen Yu was at the Chang Family, he asked for intelligence on the Lin Family and Qingyun Emperor. Could his relationship be with these two?"

The white-haired elder recalled past events.

"Chen Yu clearly comes from the Great Yu Realm, and the Lin Family is a demigod family of the main world. It's unlikely he has any connection with them."

"However, this Qingyun Emperor also seems to come from other planes, and the possibility of Chen Yu having some relation with him is high. But this Qingyun Emperor is guilty of crimes, so even if Chen Yu is somehow connected, it wouldn't warrant Elder Du Shen's actions, would it?"

The higher-ups discussed earnestly, but still couldn't reach a reasonable conclusion.

This scene also happened in other families.

The discussions in Chang Family's council hall gradually dimmed, then Chang Yuya spoke: "I once heard that in the Heavenly Martial Sect there is a disciple named Chen Yu, I don't know..."

"Heavenly Martial Sect?"

The higher-ups present all changed their expressions.

It was a colossal entity among the human race, unattainable.

"That's unlikely, but that is the Heavenly Martial Sect."

"And according to Yu Ya, this Chen Yu of the Heavenly Martial Sect is an elite genius in the sect..."

"Better send someone to investigate."

The meeting ended inconclusively.

Three months later, in the Yang Family's council hall.

"It's already been three months, and soon we'll head to the Great Yu Realm. Hasn't the matter been cleared up yet?"

The Yang Family Master had a gloomy face.

The Yang Family suffered greatly in this event; no one felt good about it.

"The spy looking into Chen Yu and the Du Family has sent back intelligence: Chen Yu has no relation to the Du Family."

An elder in a brown robe said.

"If Chen Yu has no relation to the Du Family, then what is his background?"

The master impatiently barked.

The Yang Family had great animosity towards Chen Yu; they really hoped he wouldn't have any major background.

"Our information network in other regions has also found nothing on Chen Yu. However, in the central region, there is a famous Chen Yu known as a genius."

The brown-robed elder continued.

"Oh? What's the background of the Chen Yu from the central region?"

The master asked.

"... A peerless genius of the Heavenly Martial Sect!"

After a moment of contemplation, the brown-robed elder spoke.

The hall instantly fell silent, everyone's minds were filled with the three characters "Heavenly Martial Sect," and they couldn't help but show a look of awe.

"The intelligence isn't detailed enough; maybe they're not the same person."

The brown-robed elder broke the silence, having been shocked enough by receiving this news.

"Indeed, how is that possible!"

"After all, the Heavenly Martial Sect only accepts one hundred disciples every twenty years; not just anyone can enter."

The elders returned to clarity one by one, all denying it.

In truth, they didn't dare to admit that Chen Yu was a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

If that were the case, the Yang Family could never deal with Chen Yu, and the latter could toy with the Yang Family at will.

The meeting dispersed, and everyone's surface demeanor was calm, though a shadow hung over their hearts.

Among them, even the Yang Family Master considered sending a few late-stage Condensed Star experts to the Great Yu Realm.

Supporting the King of the Great Yu Realm had cultivation requirements, at least late-stage Condensed Star.

Three days later.

Several high-ranking members of the Du Family arrived, among them Du Shen, though his status was the lowest of all.

The Yang Family higher-ups, including the master, hosted a banquet, hoping to learn if there was any chance to rectify the situation regarding the allocation.

After the banquet ended, the Yang Family Master asked, "Wasn't it agreed previously that the bottom ranking in the martial contest would get the slot? Our Yang Family ranked third."

"The matter is settled, you Yang Family better prepare."

The leading elder of the Du Family said expressionlessly.

The Yang Family members felt stifled.

If that's the case, what did they come to the Yang Family for?

"This elder is here to ask, among your Yang Family, who finds Chen Yu the most disagreeable?"

He continued.

The Yang Family higher-ups remained silent, but their gaze involuntarily fell on Elder Yang Yi.

Regarding this matter, Elder Yang Yi could not refute; it was indeed the truth.

"Fine, then Elder Yang Yi, you must go as part of the Great Yu Realm support team."

The Du Family higher-ups looked at Yang Yi with cold eyes.

"This... why?"

Yang Yi was shocked, anger rising, and directly asked.

The Yang Family thought of sending a few weaker late-stage Condensed Star members, while Elder Yang Yi held a high position, with cultivation at the peak of late stage.

The family master also wore a dark face, staring at the Du Family members, gripping for an explanation, otherwise the Yang Family would not agree to this matter!

"Heh, don't misunderstand me—I'm doing this for the good of your Yang Family."

"As for the reason, you've offended someone you're better off not offending!"

After saying this, the Du Family members left the Yang Family, heading to the Chang Family.

Yang Yi stood dumbfounded, whispering: "Someone I'm better off not offending?"

The Yang Family fell into silence, their minds involuntarily bringing up the three characters "Heavenly Martial Sect."

Time passed, and the day of the transmission was coming soon.

Chapter 1155: Return to Great Yu

Half a month remains until the transmission opens.

The Chang Family members arrived outside Chen Yu's residence and reminded, "Guest Chen, the transmission array will open in half a month."

After speaking, he left.

At this moment, the door of Chen Yu's residence suddenly opened, startling the Chang Family member, thinking he had disturbed Guest Chen.

From what Chen Yu knew, the team would first gather at a destination, then initiate the transmission.

It's estimated that they will have to set off in a few days.

As soon as Chen Yu emerged from seclusion, many people came looking for him, and there were quite a few.

Not only the Chang Family, but also people from the Wu Family, Xu Family, and Du Family.

"Guest Chen has finally emerged from seclusion."

The Chang Family Master approached with a smile.

"Young Master Chen, I am Du Mingdan from the Du Family."

An old man in a gray robe introduced himself.

The Du Family had already visited the Chang Family to pay respects to Chen Yu, but since Chen Yu was in seclusion, they waited until now.

The Chang Family, from the Du Family's attitude and some clues, deduced Chen Yu's real identity.

They regretted it deeply, having overlooked such a distinguished figure beside them before.

Chen Yu is now an elite genius of the Heavenly Martial Sect, carrying immense power, with limitless prospects in the future; a mere helping hand to the Chang Family equates to centuries of development for them.

For example, in previous competitions, Chen Yu's words, disregarding rules and altering outcomes, left the Yang Family helpless.

People from the He Family and Wu Family also similarly guessed Chen Yu's identity and came to offer goodwill.

"Young Master Chen, when do you plan to return after your journey to the Great Yu Realm?"

The old man in gray from the Du Family asked.

If Chen Yu plans to return to the main world, a "Receiving Array" must be arranged here for a smooth transmission back.

The Du Family's consideration was truly thorough, not just thinking about sending Chen Yu off but also receiving him back.

"I have no definite plan."

Chen Yu hadn't really considered this issue.

The seniors of the Du Family were preparing to introduce other topics when suddenly, a handsome and carefree man stepped out from the Xu Family members, his bright eyes fixed on Chen Yu, and said, "Chen Yu, I challenge you."

"Liusu."

The Xu Family Patriarch didn't expect Xu Liusu to utter such words.

The old man in gray from the Du Family coldly warned, "Do not be disrespectful."

It is normal for cultivators to challenge and spar with each other, but when their identities differ significantly, it becomes offensive.

Chen Yu glanced at this carefree man; he was none other than Xu Family's top talent "Xu Liusu," who later entered one of the eight Emperor Sects, the "Emperor Sword Sect," for cultivation.

"You are not my match."

Chen Yu assessed Xu Liusu's cultivation level as a Four-star King.

The opponent indeed deserves the title of the most outstanding genius of this generation, with extraordinary talent and prospects of advancing to the Xuanming Realm, securing a prominent future for the Xu Family.

Yet a Four-star King couldn't capture Chen Yu's attention.

"My years of arduous cultivation were meant to defeat you. Even if there is still a gap between us, I want to see how wide that gap is."

Xu Liusu's fighting spirit erupted, his expression resolute.

His current achievements were already quite dazzling, and he attributed all this to Chen Yu. Had it not been for the deep humiliation left by Chen Yu, he wouldn't have transformed and cultivated diligently in the Emperor Sword Sect. .

Now, he ranks amongst the top elites in the Emperor Sword Sect.

"Very well, I accept your challenge."

Chen Yu nodded indifferently, considering it a trivial matter.

The Xu Family Patriarch, Xu Liusu's father, showed signs of joy.

Xu Liusu had now surpassed his father, and recently he won against the clan's Supreme Elder within a hundred moves.

He never felt that his son was overshadowed by Chen Yu; it's just that Chen Yu hailed from the Heavenly Martial Sect, holding a higher status.

If Xu Liusu could defeat Chen Yu here, it would surely bring him fame and reputation.

Swoosh!

Xu Liusu soared skyward, an invisible Sword Intent gathered around him, forming an expansive sword domain.

Brush!

A four-foot-long azure sword appeared, drawing all the sword lights around it, traversing through the void like a dragon of Sword Qi.

Xu Liusu did not rush to attack; the Sword Intent on the azure sword grew stronger, its radiance dazzling, breaching thousands of feet, penetrating the sky.

Until Chen Yu slowly ascended, Xu Liusu's gaze flickered with sharp light, launching a sword strike he had long prepared.

Xu Liusu started directly with his ultimate move; facing Chen Yu, this disciple from the Heavenly Martial Sect, he brought forth all his techniques, leaving no cards unplayed.

Boom!

The azure dragon of Sword Qi descended from the heavens, its Sword Intent suppressing everything below.

The top figures of the Xu Family, Chang Family, and Wu Family all had their expressions changed; none among them could withstand Xu Liusu's sword strike!

The Chang Family and Wu Family lamented that the Xu Family's rise was unstoppable; Xu Liusu was incredibly gifted.

They wondered how Chen Yu would respond, and involuntarily looked over.

To see Chen Yu still nonchalant, against Xu Liusu's ultimate move, he raised a finger and pointed!

Boom!

Just a finger unleashed unimaginable power, a violent white radiance like a volcanic eruption, destroying all.

Rumble!

The dragon of Sword Qi shattered completely like dead wood, leaving nothing behind.

Seeing the power of Chen Yu's finger approaching, Xu Liusu felt a strong sense of crisis, but his mind was stunned. At this moment, he failed to counter in time.

If hit by this move, it would be lethal.

The Xu Family Patriarch's face drastically changed, shouting, "Liusu."

If Xu Liusu were unexpectedly killed by Chen Yu like this, what would happen to the Xu Family? Could they still seek revenge against Chen Yu?

But suddenly.

The mighty force about to reach Xu Liusu was stopped by a powerful spatial force and then slowly dissipated.

"You weren't planning to seek your own death, then accuse me of murdering a disciple of the eight Emperor Sects, were you?"

Chen Yu, looking bored, landed lightly.

He just extended a single finger without even using twenty percent of his strength. Logically, Xu Liusu should have been able to block it, at least not die from it.

Xu Liusu in the sky heard this and his face flushed with embarrassment.

He never expected Chen Yu's single finger to have such power, and he was so frightened that he couldn't react in time.

Xu Liusu flew down with a face full of disappointment. He knew there might be a gap between him and Chen Yu, but this gap was hard to believe...

For a moment, he lost the motivation to chase.

The battle everyone anticipated ended so simply.

Many who arrived to watch the battle asked afterwards, "When will the fight start?"

...

Days later, Chen Yu departed with the Du family's senior members to the transmission point.

The transmission point was located in a cultivation city near the Du family.

Other support personnel had long since arrived there, in total twenty people.

Among them, Chen Yu only recognized four elders from the Yang family and looked questioningly at Yang Yi, wondering why someone of his status would be sent to support the Great Yu Realm.

"Elder Du, why is there an extra person?"

An old woman in a white robe asked.

There were a total of twenty support personnel; apart from the four from the Yang family, the remaining sixteen were selected from other regions.

"Young Master Chen happened to be going to the Great Yu Realm, so we temporarily added him to the group."

The Du Family Elder explained in one sentence.

The others didn't ask further. Since he was personally brought by a Du Family Elder, his identity must be special.

The personnel assembled.

The Transmission Array was activated.

Silver radiance erupted from the platform, gradually intensifying, enveloping everyone, and a strong spatial power wave surged out.

Buzz!

The light shone to the extreme and then instantaneously dimmed, and the twenty-one people on the ancient transmission array disappeared without a trace.

...

Great Yu Realm.

In the center of a wide square stood a gigantic ancient array formation platform.

All around, some members of the Great Yu Alliance were gathered.

"I wonder how much support the main world will send."

"Will they send Emperor Xuanming?"

"Probably not. The current situation hasn't reached a life-or-death crisis. How can an emperor make a descent to the lower realms?"

A few people were discussing.

At that moment.

Buzz buzz!

Energy fluctuations emerged within the array, and suddenly the surroundings became silent, knowing that the support team from the main world was about to arrive.

The sky trembled, and winds and clouds swept in all directions.

Above the sky, a black hole tore open, continually expanding, forming a massive black vortex.

Boom!

Inside the black hole, endless dark silver radiance poured down onto the array platform.

As the light gradually dissipated, a group of figures emerged, exuding an astonishing aura that alarmed those around.

"Welcome to all from the main world, here to aid us."

The people and horses from the surrounding Great Yu Realm all saluted.

Subsequently, everyone's gaze measured the powerful figures from the main world.

Not sensing the presence of Xuanming Realm, they were slightly disappointed. If an Emperor from Xuanming Realm had arrived, the battle situation would likely reverse.

Though all were kings, their numbers were quite significant, enough to resolve the current crisis in the Great Yu Realm.

"Back home."

Returning to the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu felt a familiar sense of closeness.

He looked around, the scenery hadn't changed much. There were quite a few familiar faces, though he couldn't recall their names.

"Eh? This person... looks familiar."

Many people's gazes fixed on Chen Yu.

After all, back when Chen Yu was in the Great Yu Realm, he was widely renowned, genuinely the number one genius.

"You all came from afar, thank you for your hard work."

An elder with jade crown, immortal demeanor, and refined features said.

This man was surprisingly of Xuanming Realm cultivation, a Vice Palace Master of Xuantian Palace.

"The Great Yu Realm has prepared a banquet to welcome all who have traveled from afar."

Another high-ranking member of the Great Yu Alliance said, making a gesture of invitation.

During this, an old man with white hair and a black robe spoke up, "Chen Yu?"

Those around who questioned Chen Yu's identity were now even more certain, looking over.

"Yes."

Chen Yu looked at the old man, smiled, and nodded, acknowledging his identity.

But he didn't remember what the elder was called, only knowing he was an elder responsible for the 'Hall of Battle Merit' in the Great Yu Alliance, whom he had met a few times.

"Is it really you? Haha, it's been over thirty years, and you brat have actually returned."

The white-haired elder laughed.

Everyone from the surrounding Great Yu Realm looked towards Chen Yu, unexpectedly finding that among the support team for the Great Yu Realm, there was someone from the Great Yu Realm.

Chen Yu, having left the Great Yu Realm not that long ago, many people could recall some of Chen Yu's achievements.

"Are you Chen Yu? You are indeed a prodigy of our Great Yu Realm."

The Vice Palace Master of Xuantian Palace looked at Chen Yu.

With his Xuanming Realm cultivation, he naturally saw through Chen Yu's cultivation, his eyes brightened slightly as he complimented.

However, those who came with Chen Yu as support personnel did not expect him to be from the Great Yu Realm and couldn't help but look at him with some newfound respect.

Chapter 1156: Reunion

The news of Chen Yu's return to the Great Yu Realm gradually spread.

Compared to the other twenty supporting kings, everyone undoubtedly paid more attention to Chen Yu, and most of the conversations along the way revolved around him.

This made the other supporting kings feel a sense of being overlooked.

The banquet was just a formality that not many people cared about, and it quickly ended.

Chen Yu and the other twenty were assigned the best cultivation caves.

That very day.

Chen Yu received a summons from the Great Yu Alliance.

Everyone present in the grand hall was a giant sovereign of a region within the Great Yu Realm.

Before long, Chen Yu arrived.

"King Tianyu, please have a seat."

An elder said with a smile.

Being called "King Tianyu," Chen Yu couldn't help but smile; this title was only used in the Great Yu Realm, giving him a sense of nostalgia.

"King Tianyu, you've been in the main world for nearly thirty years, has the journey been smooth?"

After some polite conversation.

The only Emperor of the Xuanming Realm present, the Vice Palace Master of Xuantian Palace, asked, "I wonder how the others who went to the main world with you are faring now?"

At that time, five people from the Human Race went to the main world: Chen Yu, King of Fallen Moon, Zou Heng, Lin Xuefei, and Yin Yuan.

"Of those five, King of Fallen Moon, Zou Heng, and Lin Xuefei should have all joined the four-star super forces within the main world."

Chen Yu had given them token quotas at the time, so there was no problem entering one of the eight Emperor Sects, but the later circumstances were unclear; it's possible they were expelled for failing the performance assessments.

"Four-star super forces!"

Everyone present was astonished.

Though the Great Yu Realm also had four-star forces, they barely reached the standard, incomparable to the four-star super forces.

A single four-star super force from the main world might be enough to sweep through the Great Yu Realm, the Blue Netherworld where the Demon Race resides, and the Blood Sea Realm of the Blood Race.

Many high-ranking officials present showed gratified expressions.

Joining such super forces in the main world greatly increased the likelihood of advancing to the Xuanming Realm in the future.

At the same time, the high-ranking officials couldn't help but look at Chen Yu.

Those three entered four-star super forces, so what about Chen Yu?

They weren't fools and guessed that the supporting kings who came to assist likely held ordinary positions in the main world. With Chen Yu coming along, could it be that Chen Yu didn't fare well in the main world?

Thinking about it, it made sense, considering Chen Yu had offended the envoy from the main world back then.

No one brought it up, lest they hurt Chen Yu's self-esteem.

"Wait, what about Yin Yuan?"

A black-robed elder present asked, who was precisely the Yin Clan Patriarch of the Middle Ancient Clan in the Great Yu Realm.

"Yin Yuan, I killed him."

Chen Yu said nonchalantly.

Back during the Five Mountain Martial Gathering, Yin Yuan betrayed Chen Yu, divulging his whereabouts and attracting formidable adversaries, leading Chen Yu to kill him!

"What!"

The Yin Clan Patriarch's complexion changed drastically, his eyes flashing with a cold gleam, and formless black aura, accompanied by an astonishing soul wave, dispersed.

The other high-ranking officials were also shocked; they knew Chen Yu had a grudge against the Yin Clan, but to have gone to the main world and killed Yin Yuan?

"Chen Yu, you actually killed my Yin Clan's genius."

The Yin Clan Patriarch shouted angrily.

The Yin Clan had paid a huge price to send Yin Yuan to the main world, only for him to be killed by Chen Yu.

Moreover, the Yin Clan already had deep conflicts with Chen Yu, and now the Yin Clan Patriarch even showed murderous intent.

However, he ultimately didn't make a move.

Firstly, he couldn't quite fathom Chen Yu at the moment; he had no way of knowing Chen Yu's cultivation and strength. If he acted rashly and lost, wouldn't that be embarrassing?

Secondly, Chen Yu was a returnee from the main world, and everyone had an unspoken respect for him.

"If he provoked me actively, killing him was justified."

Chen Yu said indifferently.

He also felt unfavorable towards the Yin Clan, especially since Yin Yuan betrayed him first.

"You..."

The Yin Clan Patriarch trembled with anger.

The rage he had barely suppressed seemed on the verge of erupting again.

"Enough."

At this moment, the Vice Palace Master of Xuantian Palace spoke, ending the argument.

As the Emperor Xuanming, he clearly saw through Chen Yu's cultivation and strength; if he didn't stop it, and the Yin Clan Patriarch made a move against Chen Yu only to be killed, things would just get more complicated.

After Chen Yu and the high-ranking officials of the Great Yu Realm exchanged some understanding, the meeting concluded.

The next day, Chen Yu departed from the Great Yu Alliance.

This left the alliance's high-ranking officials somewhat speechless.

They knew that the kings who came from the main world this time were here to support the war, but Chen Yu didn't seem to take it seriously, who knows where he ran off to.

Still, they couldn't say much about it, and during the following time, the officials arranged positions for the other twenty kings from the main world.

Rather than arrangements, it was more like "negotiations."

The twenty kings from the main world were almost all appointed as commanders, vice commanders, and other important positions.

...

After leaving the Great Yu Alliance, Chen Yu headed to the "Evil Moon Sect," a four-star force in the Southern Domain.

Originally, Chen Yu had placed "Ye Luofeng" there.

The thirty-year period had practically ended.

His Seventh Senior Brother Hong Xiuyuan had, per their teacher's order, come to rescue Ye Luofeng, but after leaving the main world, Hong Xiuyuan had vanished without a trace.

Chen Yu was now somewhat worried whether Hong Xiuyuan managed to save Ye Luofeng or not.

Chen Yu's appearance shook the entire Evil Moon Sect.

The Evil Moon Sect Master personally appeared and said with a smile, "I didn't expect King Tianyu to actually return."

"I want to see the Heavenly Evil Emperor."

Chen Yu said directly.

The Evil Moon Sect Master felt slightly displeased as Chen Yu was so direct and barely glanced at him, but he still led Chen Yu to the Heavenly Evil Emperor's residence.

In a secret realm.

Chen Yu quickly flew through a tranquil bamboo forest and saw an elder sitting on a stone bench, observing Chen Yu with a faint smile.

"I said thirty years, and you really waited until thirty to return; you are certainly punctual."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor said with a smile.

"Senior, Luo Feng, she?"

Chen Yu's expression changed slightly. What did the Heavenly Evil Emperor mean by this? Could it be that Seventh Brother Hong Xiuyuan failed to complete the task?

"Rest assured, a few years ago, someone from the main world arrived, and Ye Luofeng is now fine."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor said.

He couldn't help but recall the past situation. When Hong Xiuyuan arrived here, he unexpectedly released a faint divine power, which shocked even the Heavenly Evil Emperor.

And Ye Luofeng was also reborn in that divine power.

Chen Yu didn't come to rescue her, but someone else with divine power saved Ye Luofeng.

At that time, the Heavenly Evil Emperor knew that he had made the right bet!

Chen Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that this old man was deliberately scaring him. If it weren't for the fact that the other party had done him a favor and was also the Emperor Xuanming, he would definitely have taught him a lesson.

"Boy, don't forget that you owe this old man a favor."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor said.

For a dignified emperor to say this to a Condensed Star King, if this were spread, it would only invite ridicule.

"Where is she now?"

Chen Yu asked.

"On the battlefield."

"By the way, weren't you supposed to be in grave danger? How did you return so quickly?"

The Heavenly Evil Emperor asked curiously.

Back then, after Hong Xiuyuan cured Ye Luofeng, he truthfully reported Chen Yu's situation.

"In grave danger," those were Hong Xiuyuan's exact words.

Under normal circumstances, "in grave danger" almost means death. At that time, the Heavenly Evil Emperor also lamented, thinking the favor was lost.

"Senior, I take my leave. I will not forget this favor, senior."

Chen Yu got up to leave.

"Ah!"

The Heavenly Evil Emperor couldn't help but sigh.

Chen Yu ran off without answering his question. Among the Condensed Star Kings, Chen Yu was the first to be so rude to him.

However, the Heavenly Evil Emperor didn't mind.

"This boy went to the main world and gained such fortune."

He naturally noticed that Chen Yu's cultivation was several times stronger than the average peak of the Late Stage Star Condensation, with a high possibility of advancing to the Xuanming Realm.

...

Upon learning of Ye Luofeng's whereabouts, Chen Yu immediately hurried over.

The Heavenly Evil Emperor believed he had died in the Great Yu Realm, and Ye Luofeng would think the same.

Back when they were in the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had just gotten together not long ago, still in their "honeymoon period."

Then an accident separated them for thirty years.

Cangyong Realm.

This was one of the main battlefields between the Human Race, the Demon Race, and the Blood Race.

Back then, Chen Yu had served here, and later faked his fall in a great battle, infiltrating the Blood Race.

Cangyong Realm Human Race camp.

The sound of horns and war drums suddenly arose.

In a grand hall, an old man suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze was cold, and there were two shocking scars on his face.

He was the leader here, "Iron Eagle King."

Shu! Shu!

Within the hall, two figures suddenly appeared: "Commander, they have arrived."

"Good, proceed according to plan."

The Iron Eagle King said coldly.

"The enemy is here."

"Prepare for battle!"

The military camp was in turmoil.

Swoosh!

A woman in white flew across the sky, instantly becoming the focus.

Her skin was as white as snow, her face icy cold, her cold eyes like a world of ice and snow. Her beauty was captivating, yet chilling.

This person was the human genius Ye Luofeng, who had slept for over twenty years and advanced rapidly after awakening.

The Human and Demon Race forces gathered, and the mighty army charged out, quickly encountering the Demon and Blood Races.

A fierce and bloody battle broke out, intensely brutal.

Ye Luofeng was engaged in combat with a Blood Clan King, holding a significant advantage, even having spare capacity to eliminate nearby enemies.

The Blood Clan King was unable to match and retreated while fighting.

Ye Luofeng's face was icy, her killing intent fierce, surrounded by continuously dancing sword lights, a blizzard enveloping the surrounding area for thousands of feet.

"Hehe, Ye Luofeng, just wait for death."

The Blood Clan King sneered to himself.

He deliberately concealed his strength, luring the enemy in deep.

At this moment, two kings on his side were quietly approaching, ready to attack together and capture Ye Luofeng in one fell swoop.

But at this moment, a powerful aura erupted from the rear of the Human Race.

"Kingly aura!"

"The Human Race has reinforcements!"

Everyone on the battlefield noticed a new king approaching the battlefield.

Ye Luofeng also sensed it. She glanced slightly to the side, and in her ice-crystal-like eyes, a bright light suddenly flickered, as if an ice mountain melting, with a gleam of water appearing.

Her gaze fixed on the rear, her whole body stunned in place.

Ye Luofeng doubted if she was seeing things. How could she see him?

The Blood Clan King, pushed back by Ye Luofeng, didn't expect the Human Race to have reinforcements. He was ready to abandon the plan but found Ye Luofeng seemed as if foolishly stunned, motionless.

"Do it!"

The Blood Clan King ordered, seizing the moment.

Before the arrival of the Human Race king, finishing Ye Luofeng would suffice!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Amid the chaotic battle, two shadows flew out, exuding a powerful aura that shook the surroundings.

The Blood Clan King and the two suddenly emerging kings attacked Ye Luofeng together.

Chapter 1157: Slaying Thousands on the Battlefield

"Capture alive."

The Blood Clan King shouted in a low voice.

Three people surrounded Ye Luofeng from different directions, mysterious power spreading, kingly aura oppressing.

Killing intent surged, and Ye Luofeng only then sensed the crisis.

Faced with the encirclement of three kings of the same rank, no matter how skilled she was, she found it difficult to resist.

The other kings in her camp were some distance away from her, unable to provide timely assistance.

Under normal circumstances, Ye Luofeng would have accepted it calmly. She had long prepared herself for the possibility of dying in battle one day, but she didn't expect to truly face death and see Chen Yu.

Was this reality, or a hallucination before death?

"Get lost!"

A cold shout came from Chen Yu's mouth, like a rolling thunder resonating the heavens and earth.

Ye Luofeng was startled awake, realizing the person before her truly was Chen Yu.

The three kings who attacked her shivered uncontrollably, chilled to the bone by just this single word.

Yet, they had already made their move; Ye Luofeng was powerless to resist, how could they abandon such a good opportunity!

The Blood Clan King's true form charged out, a dark red spider spewing a massive web from its mouth, enveloping the area around Ye Luofeng.

The other two powerful beings from different races summoned mystical weapons, a long spear and a lance, carrying formidable might, attacking Ye Luofeng.

In the distance, Chen Yu's gaze turned icy cold, as if emitting a dark light.

Boom!

He raised his palm and struck forward, golden light bursting forth, dazzling and bright, flames blazing, spreading across the sky. The two interwove, transforming into a violent force surging out.

The power of this strike made countless people tremble and prostrate.

Sun and moon lost their color, the three kings attacking Ye Luofeng sensed a deadly crisis.

Their faces filled with terror, disbelief.

Such a distant attack from the opponent arrived in an instant, expansive and unavoidable.

Moreover, this formidable force was so overpowering that they could barely muster any thought of resistance.

Boom!

Chen Yu's strike, like a golden wave in a sea of fire, engulfed the three kings and Ye Luofeng, then spread to the rear, with screams resounding to the heavens where it passed.

At this moment, the entire battlefield fell silent.

This strike was truly terrifying, making everyone tremble with fear.

When the golden light and flames dissipated, only Ye Luofeng remained in place, surrounded by emptiness, the three mid-stage Condensed Star kings having fallen, with no remains.

At least nearly ten thousand Blood Clan and other races turned to ash.

Ye Luofeng surveyed the surroundings, finding an invisible spatial barrier protecting her from harm.

Looking around, there was nothing else.

Swish!

Chen Yu appeared instantly beside Ye Luofeng, extending his hand, causing the spatial barrier to dissipate, grabbing Ye Luofeng's hand.

"Is it really you?"

Ye Luofeng gazed at Chen Yu, eyes misty with water, unable to hide her joy and excitement.

"Luofeng... it is me."

Chen Yu's words were deep.

It seemed Hong Xiuyuan's arrival back then not only saved Ye Luofeng but also left her with pain and torment.

However, now he had returned, and all of this would vanish like smoke.

Chen Yu's grip tightened, pulling the woman before him into his embrace.

The surroundings fell frighteningly silent.

Everyone was stunned. What the hell is happening?

This was a battlefield, only filled with slaughter and bloodshed, yet two people were actually showing affection in front of countless enemy and ally forces on the battlefield!

They even wondered if the man and woman would actually kiss next.

"That person... is King Tianyu?"

Many from the Human Race side were shocked. Wasn't that man Chen Yu? Some felt heartache, knowing Ice Lotus Fairy's heart was taken.

As for the Blood and other races' side, they were seething with fury.

The two giants of the Human Race showing affection on the battlefield was a slap to everyone's face.

"Chen Yu, it's Chen Yu!"

Someone shouted, spreading surprise and panic across the enemy camp.

Chen Yu, the top target on the Blood Clan's kill list, with Emperor Xuanming offering an astronomical bounty.

Chen Yu, also known as the "Young Master Nemesis," in the Blood Clan, of noble status, second only to one, with four Blood Clan heirs fallen at his hands.

At this moment, all enemy eyes were fixed on Chen Yu.

If anyone could kill this person, they would achieve eternal fame and ascend to great heights.

"Retreat!"

The leader of the foreign races ordered. .

Other people blinded by benefits, he wasn't going to take unnecessary risks. Earlier, Chen Yu, separated by hundreds of miles, in one move slew three mid-stage Condensed Star Realm peak kings, nearly ten thousand Blood and other races.

How powerful had Chen Yu become after disappearing for decades?

He didn't know and didn't want to find out, leading his army to retreat swiftly.

"Trying to escape?"

Chen Yu's eyes chilled.

The scene just now was noted by him. The enemies had long plotted against Ye Luofeng.

If Chen Yu hadn't come today, Ye Luofeng likely would have been captured, leaving him with immense regret and a significant flaw in his heart.

These enemies deserved to die!

Boom!

Chen Yu struck out with one palm, golden-white brilliance erupting, like a heavenly river rushing forth, thousands of souls perishing on the spot.

After the light dissipated, the area was blank, and the enemies' corpses had turned to ash under Chen Yu's attack.

This massacre completely intimidated the entire enemy side, leaving no emotions other than fear in their hearts.

"This kid is just too strong."

The foreign race leader ran the fastest.

Even as a late-stage Condensed Star Realm himself, he had no confidence in taking Chen Yu's blow.

"Run!"

"Run quickly!"

The Blood Race outsiders desperately fled.

The enemy was in complete disarray, while our side stood stunned in place, awaiting the commander's orders.

An intense war unexpectedly took such a turn, with a love story unfolding amidst it.

The human commander, the "Iron Eagle King," fixed his gaze on Chen Yu, equally shaken inside.

"What kind of strength is this?"

Iron Eagle King looked utterly shocked, but he could confirm that Chen Yu hadn't broken through to the Xuanming Realm.

Boom!

Chen Yu unleashed another palm strike, and though the enemy army had fled thousands of meters away, they were still hit by Chen Yu's attack.

Though no agonizing cries were heard, it was still clear that the number of enemies had suddenly decreased by a large portion.

Chen Yu didn't make another move.

With just three moves, he annihilated seventy percent of the enemy forces, causing them to flee haphazardly, crying for their fathers and mothers.

He singlehandedly ended the war, singlehandedly killed a mighty army.

"Greetings to King Tianyu."

Iron Eagle King flew over and bowed slightly.

Even though he was the local commander, Chen Yu's formidable power had thoroughly shocked him.

"King Tianyu's combat prowess is astonishing; we all admire you with boundless respect."

There was also a representative king from the Demon Race's side.

"King Tianyu's power is so astonishing, even though he hasn't reached the Xuanming Realm yet, I believe it won't be long before he can break through to the Xuanming Realm."

Iron Eagle King sighed.

"Not so soon."

Chen Yu shook his head.

His goal, naturally, was to fully master the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique." The road ahead was still long, and at least at this stage, Chen Yu hadn't considered breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

"The lord is too modest."

Iron Eagle King smiled in disbelief.

After the war ended, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng returned.

Inside Ye Luofeng's residence, there were only the two of them.

"The person who saved me said he's your senior brother; tell me about what happened in the main world?"

Ye Luofeng asked.

She originally planned to go to the main world too, but an accident happened.

She also wanted to know about Chen Yu's experiences in the main world, how many dangers he went through to save her, and she was particularly curious about what difficulties Chen Yu faced when Hong Xiuyuan said his prospects were grim...

Chen Yu smiled and began to recount slowly.

His experiences in the main world were too lengthy; even if he spoke for several days and nights, he couldn't finish.

Among these, Chen Yu concealed the part about his "fiance," since he was going to annul the engagement anyway, and nothing happened between him and Lin Yuxuan.

Once everything was settled, it wouldn't matter if Ye Luofeng knew.

They chatted until late into the night, as if the thirty-year estrangement vanished, and the memories and emotions in their hearts were rekindled.

Their eyes met, their gazes softening, and gradually becoming intense.

The sound of Chen Yu's storytelling suddenly faded, as he leaned closer to Ye Luofeng and kissed her.

Their lips met, and they gradually embraced tightly.

A barrier suddenly shrouded them, the lights went out, and in the silence, passion abounded...

Outside the house, in the distant darkness, a gaze fixed on Ye Luofeng's residence suddenly withdrew.

A shadow swiftly moved, arriving at the Commander Mansion.

However, at this moment, there were still two kings in the Commander Mansion, both deputy commanders within the army.

"Reporting to the commander, the lights in Vice Commander Ye's residence suddenly went out, and a barrier was activated."

In such circumstances, even after squatting for a day, it was hard to find anything, so he returned to report.

"Could it be they discovered you?"

Iron Eagle King wore a sinister expression.

"Impossible, I disguised myself as a night watchman, even if King Tianyu noticed my presence, he couldn't possibly confirm I was spying on them."

The shadow hastily explained.

Iron Eagle King nodded slightly; if they had been discovered, Chen Yu would surely have killed to silence.

"This plan failed; the Blood Race suffered heavy losses. If we don't achieve a significant feat, things won't bode well for us."

One of the deputy commanders said.

"When did King Tianyu return? How did he so conveniently arrive on the battlefield at this time?"

Another elderly deputy commander frowned deeply.

Several of them had secretly joined the Blood Race.

This time, they had agreed on a plan with the Blood Race to deliver Ye Luofeng to the enemy.

On the battlefield, they intentionally stayed far from Ye Luofeng, so even if she were captured, they were too far to provide timely support, and no one would suspect them.

"In any case, the plan has failed."

"But now there's an opportunity that can achieve a monumental feat."

Iron Eagle King's gaze was resolute.

The others felt a twinge of unease, pondering the meaning behind Iron Eagle King's words.

"The Blood Race wants Ye Luofeng to deal with Chen Yu, doesn't it? Now that Chen Yu is here, let's take him down!"

Iron Eagle King whispered.

Considering the Blood Race's hatred for Chen Yu, capturing him would be a colossal achievement, and the rewards would be plentiful.

"But this Chen Yu..."

The two deputy commanders hesitated.

Witnessing Chen Yu's terrifying methods of killing the enemy earlier filled them with dread at the thought of opposing such a person.

"Don't worry about that; Chen Yu will be handled by them, we just need to pass the information."

Iron Eagle King's eyes burned with a fierce gleam.

Chapter 1158: I Pity You

The next morning.

Chen Yu glanced at the woman beside him; she was sleeping deeply, with fatigue and happiness on her face.

He quietly got up, walked out of the room, and went to Ye Luofeng's cultivation chamber, taking out a set of high-level energy-gathering formations and various cultivation treasures.

Cultivation had already seeped into his bones, becoming a part of his daily life.

Even when returning home, cultivation could not be neglected.

Besides, his journey was still long, and he could not afford to relax.

Activating the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," Chen Yu's "Chaos Body" absorbed all the surrounding energy, transforming it into his own.

Chen Yu had prepared the energy-gathering formations and cultivation treasures himself.

In this scenario, cultivating in the Great Yu Realm was just as costly as cultivating in the main world.

Two hours later, Ye Luofeng found her way there.

"What a vast and dense fluctuation of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi."

Ye Luofeng couldn't help but marvel.

The current cultivation conditions of Chen Yu were unmatched in the entire Great Yu Realm, except for the Emperor Xuanming.

Ye Luofeng was already focused on cultivation and swordsmanship, so with such an excellent cultivation environment, she naturally joined in.

Ye Luofeng's cultivation base was at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak.

Before Chen Yu left, Ye Luofeng had barely broken through to the Star Condensation Realm, and within just a few years, her rapid cultivation speed surprised even Chen Yu.

According to what Ye Luofeng mentioned last night.

The "Eternal Curse" on her was originally a powerful force akin to the Emperor of Xuanming Realm, constantly devouring her life, cultivation, and soul power.

But ultimately, the Eternal Curse was directly suppressed by a powerful divine power, losing all its abilities, with the remnants of its force still within Ye Luofeng.

After some recuperation, her lost life, cultivation, and soul power returned to normal, and the suppressed force of the Eternal Curse began to be absorbed by her.

This was why Ye Luofeng's cultivation made tremendous progress, reaching the Mid-stage Star Condensation Peak in just a few years.

This could be considered a blessing in disguise.

Chen Yu paused midway, took out some cultivation treasures, and said, "These might be of use to you."

With the Chaos Body, he could essentially use any heavenly treasure, so he didn't particularly focus on attributes when gathering resources.

The cultivation treasures given to Ye Luofeng were mostly suited for Ice Dao Practitioners or generally suitable for most cultivators.

Among them, upon seeing a few treasures, Ye Luofeng's jade lips slightly parted in astonishment:
"Heavenly Cold Glaze Fruit, Ice Jade Seven Snow Flower, this is the Extreme Cold Sky Crystal..."

The Heavenly Cold Glaze Fruit is rumored to only be born in extremely cold places, nurtured by extreme ice power for at least five hundred years.

As for the Ice Jade Seven Snow Flower, it had almost disappeared in the Great Yu Realm, and Ye Luofeng had only seen descriptions of it in ancient texts.

The Extreme Cold Sky Crystal is a rare mineral for refining High Grade Profound Artifacts.

That's a High Grade Profound Artifact, practically a top-level Divine Weapon in the Great Yu Realm.

Holding the Extreme Cold Sky Crystal, Ye Luofeng felt it would be a waste to use it for cultivation; she desired a high-grade Ice Dao sword even more!

Chen Yu saw through Ye Luofeng's thoughts.

He then took out a mystical weapon from his storage bag, a dark blue sharp sword with ice attributes, its quality reaching the pinnacle of middle-grade.

Chen Yu possessed few High Grade Profound Artifacts, and none suitable for Ye Luofeng, but this pinnacle middle-grade mystical weapon seemed suitable for her.

Ye Luofeng loved swords deeply and accepted the sharp sword without hesitation.

With that, she no longer hesitated and decided to use the Extreme Cold Sky Crystal as a cultivation material.

After a few days in seclusion, the two of them emerged together, heading to the commander's residence.

"Why has Vice Commander Ye come?"

The Iron Eagle King saw Ye Luofeng and asked curiously.

Could it be that Ye Luofeng had noticed any clues about the recent plan?

But then he saw Chen Yu walk in, his expression slightly solemn, and smiled, "King Tianyu is also here."

"Commander, I want to resign from the position of Vice Commander."

Ye Luofeng looked straight at the Iron Eagle King.

She had previously joined the battlefield to kill the Blood Clan that had been opposing Chen Yu.

Now that Chen Yu had returned, they finally reunited and wouldn't want to waste time on the battlefield.

The Iron Eagle King was startled, not expecting Ye Luofeng to make such a request.

He had only just sent the message out; if Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were to leave now, all the previous efforts would be in vain, which would be troublesome.

"Um, could Vice Commander Ye and King Tianyu stay here for a few more days before leaving?"

The Iron Eagle King lowered his stance, speaking in a requesting tone.

"A few days ago, King Tianyu's astonishing attack severely wounded the enemy army, surely catching their attention and prompting them to send reinforcements. If you both leave, this Cangyong Realm might fall."

"It won't be long; I've received news that reinforcements will arrive soon."

The Iron Eagle King spoke with a tone of helplessness.

Chen Yu was well aware of how highly he was regarded by the Blood Clan, and Ye Luofeng clearly understood the situation as well.

Ye Luofeng glanced inquiringly at Chen Yu, who showed indifference.

"Alright, we'll stay here for a while longer."

Ye Luofeng gave her response, then left with Chen Yu.

"I hope the Blood Clan doesn't disappoint me."

The Iron Eagle King said with a deep gaze.

He had described Chen Yu's strength thoroughly; if the Blood Clan were to make a move, they would surely send powerful reinforcements.

At that moment, a man in black clothing walked in.

"My lord, the Blood Clan sent a message saying you needn't worry, their men will arrive soon."

The man in black said.

The Iron Eagle King breathed a sigh of relief; that's good.

"They also said that as long as you capture Chen Yu, you would make a great contribution and could immediately return to the Blood Clan. But before that, remember to hand over Cangyong Realm..."

The man in black continued.

"Yes, naturally."

The Iron Eagle King nodded.

He was a king of the Heavenly Jade Sect.

And the Heavenly Jade Sect had long since submitted to the Blood Clan, making the Iron Eagle King, who was an undercover agent, always somewhat uneasy, fearing discovery by the Human Race.

Fortunately, once this matter is resolved, he can leave.

...

"After leaving here, shall we make a trip to the Kunyun Realm?"

Chen Yu already had plans.

The Kunyun Realm is their true homeland, and their families are still there.

"Alright."

Ye Luofeng agreed.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng stayed a few more days here, but since this is a military camp, they couldn't even entertain themselves by sightseeing, so they simply started cultivating again.

Inside the secret chamber.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng sat cross-legged on the east and west sides, cultivating without interfering with each other.

Suddenly, Chen Yu sensed something amiss.

Ye Luofeng's cultivation was having issues; her cultivation speed was slowing, and she was completely out of state.

After observing for a few breaths, Chen Yu immediately stopped cultivating and went to Ye Luofeng's side.

"Luofeng?"

Ye Luofeng's body was slightly swaying, and she seemed drowsy, as if she was asleep.

Reaching the realm of Condensed Star King, no matter how tired, one shouldn't fall asleep, let alone when Ye Luofeng was cultivating.

There is a problem!

And at that moment, Chen Yu's mysterious heart reacted.

The Blood Race has arrived!

Bang! Bang!

Several loud noises came from outside, and five figures rushed in.

Among them were three people, including the Iron Eagle King and two deputy commanders; the other two were dressed as ordinary soldiers. Chen Yu didn't recognize them, but his mysterious heart sensed the aura of the Blood Race.

Simultaneously, Chen Yu noticed that the array at Ye Luofeng's residence was activated, cutting off from the outside world.

"Chen Yu, I didn't expect you to return from the main world."

A soldier with a hooked nose suddenly had a bloodthirsty gleam in his eyes.

"Huh? You don't seem poisoned!"

Another young soldier said.

"This can't be. I, the commander, have someone tamper with the array below, merging the invisible, colorless 'Soul Suppressing Fragrance' into the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. As long as they cultivate, they will unknowingly inhale the 'Soul Suppressing Fragrance.'"

Iron Eagle King explained briefly to avoid suspicion from the Blood Race experts.

"So it was a trick with the array."

Chen Yu realized.

Previously, an Array Master had tampered with the array below the cultivation chamber, claiming to repair array loopholes. Chen Yu, being clueless about arrays, didn't notice anything amiss.

As for why he wasn't poisoned, it was only natural.

His physique was special, with top-notch toxin resistance.

Especially after his mysterious heart transformed, having acquired the Chaos Body, he could absorb any energy, removing impurities and making them his own. The 'Soul Suppressing Fragrance' mixed with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was likely 'filtered' by his mysterious heart.

"Chen Yu, upon your return, you've already caused such a commotion, and yet you dare to stay here. It seems your time in the main world has made you disregard the Great Yu Realm."

The hooked nose man spoke. .

"Sir, please act quickly. Delay could bring change."

Iron Eagle King urged.

He was deeply impressed by Chen Yu's strength, and only two people from the Blood Race came. He doubted they could handle Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, surrender yourself."

The hooked nose man's body surged with blood light, eerie and icy, making Ye Luofeng's residence feel like it was in a sea of blood.

Iron Eagle King and the two deputy commanders felt their blood coagulate, as if a giant mountain pressed upon them, making every move extremely difficult.

"What...just what kind of power is this?"

Iron Eagle King was alarmed.

Though in the late stage of Star Condensation, under the hooked nose man's aura, he was rendered nearly powerless.

What level of cultivation does the opponent possess? It doesn't seem to be Xuanming Realm, so why is he so strong?

At the same time, another Blood Clan King also released his aura, making the place feel like hell, oppressive and silent.

"Five-star King, Four and a Half Stars."

Chen Yu commented casually.

These were the cultivation levels of the two Blood Race experts.

"What? Five-star King?"

Iron Eagle King was shocked on the spot.

Some of the ancient texts in the Great Yu Realm recorded that to increase the chances of reaching the Xuanming Realm, one could remain longer at the Condensed Star Realm to accumulate foundation.

If one could condense a fourth Primordial Power Star, the probability of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm could increase by nearly twenty percent.

However, due to the cultivation environment and resources in the Great Yu Realm, even in a thousand years, a Four-star King seldom appeared.

And now, by his side, there was a Five-star King and a Four and a Half Stars King, truly astonishing.

But Iron Eagle King and the two deputy commanders were reassured; with a Five-star King involved, Chen Yu's death seemed certain.

"No wonder you've been to the main world; you have quite the eye."

The hooked nose man chuckled.

"It seems you two came from the main world."

Chen Yu speculated.

The Great Yu Realm could seek support; the Blood Race from the main world held significant interest in Chen Yu's Eternal Heart, and hence in the Great Yu Realm, leading to them sending reinforcements early, tilting the balance of power toward the enemy.

"What's the point of this much nonsense? Are you still thinking of resisting against a Five-star King?"

The hooked nose man, his Primordial Power surging, was ready to act.

Chen Yu chuckled softly.

It's likely the Blood Race's support had arrived at the Great Yu Realm a while ago. Otherwise, how could a Five-star King and a Four and a Half Stars King dare to confront him?

"Ha ha, I'm pitying you because from now on, you won't even have the opportunity to spout nonsense."

Chapter 1159: Courting Death

The Iron Eagle King didn't know where Chen Yu got his confidence from.

Ye Luofeng was affected by "Soul Suppressing Fragrance," currently unable to participate in the battle.

While on their side, there were five people, one Five-star King, one Four and a Half Stars King, alongside his Late Stage Star Condensation cultivation, and two mid-stage peak Deputy Commanders.

Their lineup could be said to be incredibly luxurious.

In contrast, Chen Yu was all alone.

The man with a hooked nose frowned slightly; despite knowing their cultivation levels, Chen Yu still dared to say such things.

This indicated Chen Yu either had genuine confidence or was bluffing, waiting for reinforcements.

"Capture!"

The hooked-nose man shouted.

Capturing Chen Yu alive was far more valuable; unless absolutely necessary, they could only kill.

Boom!

The head of a nearby young soldier exploded directly, revealing a bloodied head, the true form of this Blood Clan King from the Blood Skull Clan.

Blood ripples spread out centered around the blood-colored head, forming a blood wave vortex around Chen Yu, rising up and transforming into a massive blood-colored water cage, trapping him inside.

Gurgle!

The water flow on the blood-colored water cage rotated and contracted.

"Got him."

The blood-colored head said confidently.

His move 'Blood Prison' no matter how the enemy attacked, it would disperse the power and absorb it, using it for itself, imprisoning the enemy more swiftly.

The Iron Eagle King was thrilled: "This move is indeed powerful."

He could vaguely discern the might of the blood-colored head's move.

Facing the Blood Prison, if one couldn't escape at the beginning, the longer it dragged on, the stronger the Blood Prison became, with no chance of escape.

"Ridiculous, this crappy thing trying to trap me?"

Chen Yu sneered at the blood-colored head and Iron Eagle King.

Boom!

A ball of Blood-colored Glazed Flame burned at his fingertips, flicked lightly by Chen Yu, landing on the "Blood Prison."

The Blood Crystal Flame spread instantly, devouring the blood energy.

In less than two breaths, the Blood Prison was burnt clean.

Chen Yu remained standing, still wearing a playful smile, completely dismissing them.

"This..."

The blood-colored head was immensely shocked.

Even though Chen Yu could counter his techniques, it seemed too easy.

That flame just now was the [Blood Crystal Flame], of extremely high grade, and Chen Yu had even grasped the four and a half realm of the Profound Meaning of Fire. These two combined instantly shattered the Blood Prison.

The Iron Eagle King was the most astonished, watching Chen Yu effortlessly unravel it, his heart racing.

"Attack, together!"

The blood-colored head shouted fiercely.

Chen Yu was indeed extraordinary; they couldn't afford to be careless.

Bang!

He opened his large mouth wide, spraying out a trail of blood-colored light straight at Chen Yu's head.

Iron Eagle King immediately took action, unleashing a large black sword, its tip resembling an eagle's beak, slashing out endless Sword Qi, transforming into a giant black eagle, attacking Chen Yu.

The two Deputy Commanders, knowing their cultivation was lower, hurriedly retreated before launching their attacks again.

And the hooked-nose man, of the highest cultivation and strongest, also struck.

Boom!

Blood light erupted from his palm, stabbing out a blood-embraced Trident, flying over Chen Yu's head, aiming downwards.

Boom!

As soon as the crowd's attacks were executed, the entire house couldn't withstand it, instantly turning to dust.

Rumble!

Attacks from all directions descended, chaotic storms swallowing everything.

The hooked-nose man and others flew backward.

"Even a Five-star King, under our joint attack, shouldn't be able to escape unscathed."

The blood-colored head murmured.

After all, they saw firsthand all the attacks hitting Chen Yu.

"Eh? Is Ye Luofeng unharmed?"

Even though they hadn't attacked Ye Luofeng directly, the aftermath of the attacks enveloped her.

But Iron Eagle King noticed Ye Luofeng not far away, surrounded by a faint silver light film, protecting her from the shock of the aftermath.

The blood-colored head saw this scene too, feeling uneasy inside.

Chen Yu, surrounded by everyone, still had the capacity to protect Ye Luofeng; he himself must be well-defended.

Yet they clearly saw all the attacks hitting Chen Yu.

The dust settled.

A figure emerged, Chen Yu retaining the exact same stance as before, unscathed.

With Chen Yu's current physique, not even a Five-star King's attack could easily harm him.

As for attacks below the level of a Five-star King, they could be entirely ignored.

"What?"

Iron Eagle King was utterly shocked, finding it hard to believe.

The blood-colored head was equally dumbstruck.

All of their attacks had clearly hit Chen Yu, yet he remained unscathed, or was it all merely an illusion? Or perhaps this scene was an illusion, otherwise how could it be explained?

"Impossible!"

The hooked-nose man's expression darkened, his cold eyes fixed on Chen Yu.

He could vaguely sense Chen Yu's cultivation aura hadn't reached the level of the Xuanming Realm.

"Heh."

Chen Yu didn't speak, merely chuckling softly.

He extended his finger, pointing at the blood-colored head.

At that instant, the blood-colored head sensed a terrifying danger, instinctively wanting to retreat.

But he realized his surroundings were like a sticky marsh, unable to move back.

"Spatial Profound Meaning... Five and a half realms of Spatial Profound Meaning."

The blood-colored head was completely bewildered.

To comprehend the five and a half realms of Spatial Profound Meaning, what level had Chen Yu reached now?

Swoosh!

From Chen Yu's fingertip, a dark silver Sword Qi shot out, swiftly slicing through the void.

This was a special attack technique of the space Profound Meaning, the Space Sword.

Thud!

The forehead of the blood-colored head was pierced by the Space Sword, leaving a hole.

In the next instant, the blood-colored head melted like an iceberg, and blood rolled down.

One finger instantly kills a Four and a Half Stars!

Iron Eagle King and the others were completely shocked by this scene.

Four-star Kings are extremely rare in the Great Yu Realm, with at most one or two appearing every thousand years, and yet a Blood Race Four and a Half Stars King was instantly killed by Chen Yu's finger.

"This is impossible!"

The hook-nosed man repeated those words.

With the special physique of the Blood People Clan, even if his companion was pierced by the Space Sword, he shouldn't have been directly annihilated.

But he didn't know that Chen Yu had compressed the Void Sky Holy Fire thinly as a strand of hair, using it as the core of the Space Sword. After it pierced the blood-colored head, its power completely erupted, killing him.

"Now it's your turn."

Chen Yu pointed a finger towards the hook-nosed man.

The hook-nosed man felt his hair stand on end and realized this mission had failed.

Chen Yu's strength was more terrifying than he imagined. What did he go through during his time in the main world? To what level had he grown?

Boom!

The hook-nosed man's body exploded, a torrent of blood released a shocking aura, transforming into a "Blood Man," barely breaking free from the Spatial Binding.

The Space Sword Chen Yu wielded with his finger missed.

"Looks like I can't be too careless."

Chen Yu self-reflected.

Indeed, he hadn't considered these enemies seriously, hence his casual attack.

As a result, the Five-star King level hook-nosed man, in a full outburst, dodged Chen Yu's strike.

The hook-nosed man's true form is of the Blood People Clan, now surrounded by a blood-colored aura with an extremely strong presence, having likely used a secret technique to amplify his strength.

Iron Eagle King and the others, already scared witless, stayed far away, hoping this Blood People Clan King could restrain Chen Yu.

However... after using a secret technique to amplify his strength, the Blood People Clan King turned and fled.

Whoosh!

The Blood People Clan King turned into a streak of blood light, rushing into the sky and breaking through the Cave Mansion Barrier.

The Five-star King's aura leaked out, instantly alarming everyone.

"It's the Blood Race!"

"A Blood Race stronghold infiltrated our camp!"

The camp was thrown into chaos.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu chased after, as he and the Blood Race were already at a life or death stage; he wouldn't let this person escape.

"He's catching up."

The Blood People Clan King felt the pressure behind him and shuddered.

Just then, he truly felt Chen Yu's cultivation aura, shockingly Four and a Half Stars King.

This is impossible!

He thought these words again.

Boom!

As Chen Yu approached the Blood People Clan King, he hammered down with his fist, unleashing an earth-shattering sound and overwhelming energy.

The Blood People Clan King was obstructed by spatial forces and couldn't dodge, forced to endure.

He cried out, blood light soaring to the sky, and he suddenly swelled, transforming into a blood-colored giant, about seven to eight hundred meters tall.

Boom!

But when Chen Yu's punch descended, the seven to eight hundred meters tall blood-colored giant instantly exploded, raining blood everywhere.

On the ground.

Numerous blood beads gathered together, forming a small stream that burrowed underground.

"Chen Yu, how could you be so powerful with only Four and a Half Stars?"

"You forced me to use my life-saving secret technique, my cultivation fell, the Blood Race won't let you off!"

Within the small stream of blood, strong resentment was emitted.

The Blood People Clan King hadn't died; he used a life-saving secret technique, sacrificed bloodline, and fell in cultivation to survive.

Swoosh!

At that moment, a Space Sword shot down.

The weakened Blood People Clan King realized it was too late and was completely killed by the sword.

The Blood People Clan King thought he had escaped death but eventually died...

After resolving the Blood Race, Chen Yu immediately returned.

Normally, the Blood People Clan King just now, with that peculiar life-saving method, would be difficult for him to locate.

But unfortunately, the mystical heart was the "Blood Race nemesis," sensing surrounding Blood Race creatures.

Ye Luofeng's residence was already annihilated.

When Chen Yu returned, Iron Eagle King and the two deputy commanders hadn't left, knowing they couldn't escape Chen Yu's grasp.

Yet they were attacking the space barrier protecting Ye Luofeng.

"Ye Luofeng is powerless now; if we capture her, Chen Yu won't dare to kill us."

"Attack quickly!"

Iron Eagle King shouted, he and the two deputy commanders unleashed their mystic weapons, constantly attacking the faint silver space barrier.

Although Chen Yu wasn't worried about Iron Eagle King breaking the space barrier.

But their actions deeply displeased Chen Yu.

"Courting death."

Chen Yu's gaze hardened.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three groups of Blood-colored Glazed Flames flew from his hand, landing on Iron Eagle King and his followers.

"Ah..."

"Spare us... King Tianyu spare us!"

Only then did Iron Eagle King and the others realize Chen Yu had swiftly returned after killing the Five-star King.

Chen Yu's expression showed no fluctuation as he controlled the Blood Crystal Flame, slowly burning the three. The attack of Blood Crystal Flame involved the soul level.

Under the torment of body and soul, Iron Eagle King and the three gradually turned to ash.

Chapter 1160: A Major Event That Shook Kunyun

Inside the military camp, the others also noticed the situation at Ye Luofeng's residence.

Under Chen Yu's [Blood Crystal Flame], the Iron Eagle King, along with two Deputy Commanders, was burned to ashes.

They were unsure of the reasons but dared not speak a word of dissent.

Even the strongest here, the Iron Eagle King, had turned to ash; how could they dare provoke Chen Yu?

Chen Yu, not bothered to interfere further, began cultivating here, waiting for Ye Luofeng to wake up.

A day later.

Ye Luofeng awoke, and Chen Yu explained the cause and effect.

"The Iron Eagle King, actually surrendered to the Blood Race..."

Ye Luofeng was somewhat surprised but also unsurprised.

In fact, as the Great Yu Realm fell into a weak position and the Blood Race grew stronger, some forces had already surrendered.

Now the Iron Eagle King, who is the Supreme Elder of the Heavenly Jade Sect, if he betrayed the Great Yu Realm, most of the high-ranking officials in the Heavenly Jade Sect might have betrayed as well.

"This information must immediately be sent back to the Great Yu Realm to root out these traitors."

Ye Luofeng immediately decided to leave here, taking command.

He revealed the Iron Eagle King's collusion with the Blood Race and dispatched someone to send the message.

After completing all this, the two didn't rush to leave, as the leader here was dead, and both Deputy Commanders were also dead; if the two left, it would basically mean abandoning the Cangyong Realm.

Fortunately, on the third day, a King-level figure came in support.

An old man in a gray robe came, arriving together from the main world with Chen Yu.

Upon his arrival, Ye Luofeng explained the situation and then left with Chen Yu.

"You two are too... irresponsible,"

The old man in the gray robe was quite speechless.

Coming here to the Cangyong Realm to take on the role of commander, yet the commander was already dead and both Deputy Commanders as well, leaving Ye Luofeng resigned and gone; basically, he was left alone.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng ignored the old man's complaints and immediately left.

"Return to the Kunyun Realm."

"Good."

The two decided to temporarily distance themselves from the conflict and return to their homeland for a visit.

Utilizing the Breakthrough Transmission Array of the Cangyong Realm, the two left this world and entered outer space.

They boarded a Space Flying Ship to head toward the Kunyun Realm.

At the same time.

Within the Heavenly Jade Sect, the moment the Supreme Elder Iron Eagle King died, the soul token in the sect shattered, frightening the Guardian Elder with soul flight and dispersion.

"Sect Master, the Supreme Elder... has fallen!"

The Guardian Elder reported this to the Heavenly Jade Sect Master.

"Dead?"

The Heavenly Jade Sect Master was very surprised but quickly calmed down, looking at the elder before him and saying: "The war has lasted decades; the situation in the Great Yu Realm has only worsened, and the situation is precarious. Meanwhile, the Blood Race grows stronger through war; we are likely to lose."

"Elder Li, do you think we should perhaps find another way?"

The Heavenly Jade Sect Master tentatively asked.

The Guardian Elder was confused; it seemed the Human Race's situation wasn't yet that bad. Word had it that recently, strong support was sent from the main world.

Just then, a woman in white walked over, smiling: "The Sect Master is right; perhaps we could choose the side with a better chance of winning."

The Guardian Elder wasn't foolish, realizing the Sect Master's and the woman's intention, he firmly stated: "Since the birth of the Great Yu Realm, we've endured numerous wars, yet our race has always been rooted here, never completely defeated. This time won't be a failure either."

The Sect Master and the woman in white said nothing, their figures suddenly speeding toward the Guardian Elder, teaming up to hold him down within a few moments.

"So, Elder Li, you're unwilling to join us in going to the Blood Race?"

The woman in white asked with a sneer.

"Blood Race? You've already surrendered to the Blood Race!"

The Guardian Elder was deeply saddened to learn this.

The Sect Master and the woman in white didn't have much time; the Guardian Elder stubbornly resisted, leaving no choice but to kill him.

Soon, several high-ranking figures arrived, observing Elder Li's death, seemingly understanding something.

"The Iron Eagle King is dead; our surrender to the Blood Race will soon be exposed." .

"Before that happens, recruit as many as possible; kill every one like Elder Li!"

With the Sect Master's order, the Heavenly Jade Sect began an unprecedented upheaval.

...

"Finally here."

Months later, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng reached the outskirts of the Kunyun Realm, sending a message to the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

Boom!

A black hole appeared on the interface, forming a space passage; Ye Luofeng entered it.

The next moment, the space passage showed signs of instability, with surrounding spatial turbulence.

The higher one's cultivation, the more resistance when forcibly entering certain small realms, potentially causing space collapse and even the destruction of the entire realm.

Ye Luofeng, now at the peak of Mid-stage Condensed Star, had a certain impact on the Kunyun Realm.

But as Chen Yu walked in, the space passage gradually stabilized.

This might be related to the mysterious heart's ability to stabilize space.

In the Blood Moon Sacred Land, within the Array Forbidden Grounds, a large, ancient Array Formation Platform radiated mysterious silver halos and unique characters.

A moment later, a man and a woman appeared on the Array Formation Platform; it was Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

All around were the high-level members of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, including several protectors and Saint Master Yan Xuetian.

"Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng?"

The crowd looked in surprise at the two appearing on the Array Formation Platform.

These two hail from the Kunyun Realm, later developing in the Great Yu Realm; they are considered the strongest talents ever to emerge from the Kunyun Realm.

Most of the Blood Moon Sacred Land's high-ranking members present were involved in the Holy Land battle back then and were naturally familiar with Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

Especially Chen Yu, whose critical role in that Holy Land battle led to the eventual defeat of the Alien Clan's Saint Master, allowing the Blood Moon Organization to regain control of the Holy Land.

"Master, you're back."

The horribly ugly Evil Cloud Guardian came forward.

Originally, he was the subordinate of the Alien Clan's Saint Master, but eventually, he submitted to Chen Yu.

Back then, he was extremely unwilling, but now seeing Chen Yu return, he was overjoyed.

Decades ago, Chen Yu had severely injured and repelled the Saint Master, and to this day, how powerful had he become?

The number one in the Kunyun Realm, likely no one would oppose!

"Everyone, it's been a long time."

Chen Yu looked at these old acquaintances, among whom he only recognized a few, while most just seemed familiar.

"How is the current situation in the Kunyun Realm?"

Chen Yu inquired.

The Great Yu Realm and the Blood Race and Alien Race war had a wide impact, with many smaller realms becoming battlefields, such as the Cangyong Realm where Chen Yu had once stayed.

"Perhaps this place is relatively remote with a solid defense, so far everything is fine."

Saint Master "Yan Xuetian" knew what Chen Yu was asking, and being a member of the Blood Moon Sect from the Great Yu Realm, he naturally knew the current situation of the Great Yu Realm.

On that day.

The Blood Moon Sacred Land announced to the world a welcoming ceremony for Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng stayed in the Blood Moon Sacred Land for a period of time.

Before leaving, Chen Yu left a small amount of resources.

"This..."

When Yan Xuetian checked the storage bag, he was stunned in place.

Even though he was from the Blood Moon Sect in the Great Yu Realm and had seen far more than ordinary people, his heart still raced seeing the treasures in this storage bag.

Now Chen Yu had achieved great success in cultivation, becoming a four and a half stars king, and even a five-star half king was not his opponent.

The saying goes, when one person ascends, even his chickens and dogs become immortals.

Chen Yu naturally wanted to appropriately help some old acquaintances from his hometown.

At the same time, this also helped to enhance the overall strength of the Kunyun Realm, avoiding some disasters.

Next, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng briefly separated, each traveling the Kunyun Realm, revisiting their places of memory from the past.

He came to Yun Zhao Country, visited Yunlai Prefecture, and saw the Yunlai Prince.

The Yun Ning Princess, who once admired him, was already married.

Chen Yu then went to the No Demon Academy, visiting his master and brother Yuan Chen.

His arrival caused a sensation throughout the No Demon Academy.

The legends about Chen Yu in the No Demon Academy were numerous, with countless students striving with him as their role model.

The old dean had already passed away, Yi Lantian had become the new dean of the No Demon Academy.

Likewise, Chen Yu gave his master and brother Yuan Chen a batch of Primordial Stones; in fact, Chen Yu intended to give some natural treasures, but the lowest-grade cultivation resources in his storage space were already given away at the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

Immediately after, Chen Yu visited the Fu Family, where he first arrived in the ancient country.

Finally, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng returned together to Beiyuan.

...

Chen Yu traversed his former paths, reminiscing at times, occasionally sighing.

"Maybe I won't return here again."

So this time, Chen Yu memorized everything clearly in his mind.

Yunyue Sect...

Chen Family...

In the end, Chen Yu returned to his parents' side.

Even though Chen Yu had once gifted his parents some longevity and health-enhancing rare materials, by now, they too had developed wrinkles and gray hair.

In the days that followed, Chen Yu accompanied his parents, living a simple yet leisurely life.

But the entire Chu Country, and even the Three Kingdoms, as well as the Snow Mountain Tribe, were not peaceful.

Almost every day, countless influential figures came to visit, but all were turned away by Chen Yu.

Having finally returned, all Chen Yu wanted was to spend time with his closest ones rather than waste it elsewhere.

In daily life, Chen Yu utilized the power of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg and Wood Essence to continuously nourish his parents.

A few months later, Mother Chen's face bloomed with vitality, rejuvenating instantly.

"Yu'er, how are things progressing with that Miss Ye?"

Naturally, Mother Chen was very concerned about Chen Yu's life-long matters.

"We are doing well."

Chen Yu smiled.

At the same time, a thought surfaced in his mind.

This time, he returned to the Great Yu Realm to save Ye Luofeng, which led him to visit the Kunyun Realm; he didn't know when or if there would be a next time.

His parents' cultivation was limited; even if he helped them extend their lifespan, they could not escape birth, old age, sickness, and death in the end.

Now, Father Chen and Mother Chen still worried about his life-long matters; Chen Yu thought maybe giving them an answer would set their minds at ease.

A year later, when Ye Luofeng arrived.

"Let's get married."

Chen Yu expressed his thought.

Ye Luofeng's eyes were tender like water, her cheeks slightly red, as she lowered her head, "Okay!"

She had always been looking forward to this day; this time returning to the Kunyun Realm, she also wanted to completely reassure her parents.

Thus, the news of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng getting married began to spread.

In just one day, Chu Country was shaken, followed by the entire Beiyuan, and even the Three Ancient Kingdoms and the Blood Moon Sacred Land!

After all, it was Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng!

There were legends about the two of them throughout every corner of the Kunyun Realm.

In the high echelons of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, Chen Yu was even honored as "Kunyun's Number One"!

Finally, the wedding was set for one month later, on October 12th.