

Eternal Heart 1161

Chapter 1161: The Thief's Heart Never Dies

October 12th, the wedding location, Yunyue Sect.

The Yunyue Sect Master and the Gongyang Mountain Supreme Elder were extremely excited.

The wedding of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng was held at the Yunyue Sect, and at that time, the Yunyue Sect would be renowned throughout the entire Kunyun Realm.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng did not plan to have a grand celebration, only inviting some acquaintances from the past.

After all, they are now the most prominent figures in the entire Kunyun Realm. If the event were too grand, the entire Kunyun Realm's figures might gather in the small Chu Country. With their status, even refusing the Sky Sea Great Power of the Kunyun Realm, the other party would not dare to complain even a bit.

Even so, once the news of the wedding spread, people began to set out from afar to attend.

There was still some time until the wedding, and the threshold of the Yunyue Sect had already been worn down, with gifts being delivered.

These figures came from the Snow Mountain Tribe and even from distant ancient kingdoms, many of whom were significant figures, at levels higher than the Yunyue Sect's Supreme Elder, Gongyang Mountain.

But when these great figures came to visit the ordinary Yunyue Sect, they were extremely polite and courteous.

These individuals all knew that since the wedding of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng was an invitation to friends, they could not enter the Yunyue Sect, so they sent their gifts first.

The wedding day arrived as scheduled.

On the day, the entire Yunyue Sect was decorated festively.

Chen Yu wore a red outfit, his gaze imperious, exuding a powerful presence.

Ye Luofeng on this day was stunningly beautiful, wearing a red dress, her head adorned with jade hairpins, red lips, a faint smile on her face, walking beside Chen Yu.

Old acquaintances from the Kunyun Realm all came to offer their congratulations one by one.

Boom!

A loud noise suddenly spread in all directions, and around the Yunyue Sect, ten brilliant beams of light shot into the sky, blossoming into ten beautiful fireworks.

The colors of the world changed, and everyone around the Yunyue Sect widened their eyes, looking at the ten colorful suns in the sky.

Everyone could distinctly feel the True Yuan aura of the Sky Sea Venerable level.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's wedding made the ten Sky Sea Realm Great Powers of the Three Kingdoms let go of their status and use their own means to set off fireworks in celebration.

The dignified Sky Sea Great Powers became the personnel setting off fireworks.

However, no one laughed; instead, they were extremely envious of those who could contribute to Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's wedding, something countless people could only dream of.

The wedding ceremony proceeded in an orderly fashion, presenting various once-in-a-millennium wonders one by one.

This grandest wedding of the Kunyun Realm ended amidst the envy of countless people.

But everyone knew Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were still in Chu Country, so they did not leave immediately; many major figures couldn't even enter the Yunyue Sect and thought they might have a chance to visit after the wedding.

For these visits, Chen Yu refused them all.

With his status in the main world, family forces like the Yang Family and the Chang Family, each with a Condensed Star King sitting, scrambled to curry favor with him, so these strangers were decisively declined.

With Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng intentionally keeping a low profile, Chu Country's Yunyue Sect gradually quieted down.

As for the gifts received at this wedding, Chen Yu gave them all to the Yunyue Sect, bringing great joy to the Yunyue Sect Master, who exclaimed, "The most significant thing in Yunyue Sect since its founding was taking Chen Yu as a disciple."

Chen Yu's marriage shook the entire Kunyun Realm, with an overwhelming number of people giving gifts.

And now, with such a large amount of resources, the Yunyue Sect could become the top sect of the Three Kingdoms in a short period.

Yet, even if the Yunyue Sect wasn't powerful, with Chen Yu's reputation, no one would dare provoke the Yunyue Sect.

During the Yunyue Sect high-level discussions, they decided to make Chen Yu's wedding an important commemorative day for the Yunyue Sect, ensuring that a hundred or a thousand years later, Yunyue Sect disciples would still remember this "great man" Chen Yu.

After the wedding, changes in the Kunyun Realm no longer concerned Chen Yu.

He and Ye Luofeng went into seclusion beside the Chen family parents, starting a mundane life.

Time passed.

News concerning Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng gradually disappeared. In the eyes of major powers, they might have already left the Kunyun Realm.

Only some old acquaintances knew they were living in a small family in the secular world, living a normal life.

Ten years quietly passed.

In a mansion, Chen Yu lay leisurely on a chair, with a cloudless sky above.

"It's time to go."

Chen Yu sighed.

After spending ten years with his parents and relaxing for ten years, it was time for him to return to his original path.

On Chen Yu's fingertip, there was a thumb-sized dark purple little bug, continually rubbing his finger, as if very reluctant.

This was the "Iron Moon Strange Insect" that Chen Yu had left to protect his parents secretly before his last departure.

Over these ten years, Chen Yu had cultivated the "Iron Moon Strange Insect" intensely, allowing it to break through to the Condensed Star Level.

This was the limit for the Iron Moon Strange Insect; further progress would require the use of precious, special celestial treasures.

No one could have imagined that in the Kunyun Realm, aside from Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, the one with the highest cultivation was this unknown little bug.

Raising the Iron Moon Strange Insect to the Condensed Star Level meant even the entire Holy Land could pose no threat to Chen Yu's parents.

In this way, Chen Yu was completely at ease.

"Father, Mother, I have to go."

On this day, when Chen Yu said this, Father Chen and Mother Chen were calmer than expected.

They had long been mentally prepared, knowing that Chen Yu couldn't accompany them perpetually, but they were already satisfied with these ten years of company.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng quietly left Chu Country, returning to the Kunyun Sacred Land.

"Your cultivation is three and a half stars now, truly fast."

Chen Yu chuckled.

In ten years, Ye Luofeng's cultivation had risen by one small realm, and she was not far from reaching the Four-star King.

This was all "blessing in disguise," as the power of the eternal curse continuously absorbed by Ye Luofeng allowed her cultivation to rapidly improve.

"But to catch up with you is still far from enough. However, perhaps when I reach the Four-star King, I'll challenge the Xuanming Realm and then get ahead of you again."

Ye Luofeng smiled sweetly.

When they first met, Ye Luofeng's cultivation was considerably higher than Chen Yu's. Having slumbered for several decades, upon awakening, she certainly didn't wish to be left far behind by Chen Yu.

During those ten years in the mundane world, Chen Yu truly wasn't idle; he never neglected his cultivation.

Two years ago, he broke through to the Five-star King!

"No rush to break through; with your talent, once you're in the main world, you can accumulate deeper foundations at the Condensed Star Level."

Chen Yu could tell Ye Luofeng was joking, yet he still spoke in this manner.

"Are you afraid I'll surpass you?"

Ye Luofeng smiled.

After experiencing marriage, her character had changed somewhat; that cold demeanor that kept people at a distance was rarely seen.

Chatting along the way, the two returned to the Kunyun Sacred Land.

"Leaving soon?"

Yan Xuetian, the Master of Holy Land, personally met them.

This time, Chen Yu stayed in the Kunyun Realm for so long, and perhaps in the future, Chen Yu might never return.

Blood Moon Sacred Land held another grand event to bid farewell to Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

Afterward, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng left the Kunyun Realm through the Breakthrough Transmission Array.

Chen Yu took out the Space Flying Ship, preparing to return to the Great Yu Realm.

However, as soon as the flying ship started, it detected something approaching.

Chen Yu stayed alert, waited for a moment, and saw a giant, ghostly blue warship approaching the Kunyun Realm.

Inside the warship were all aliens.

"Chen Yu, this time I will make you regret it for the rest of your life."

A Blue-bearded Clan elder had revenge burning in his eyes.

At this moment, another alien asked in confusion: "There's a space ship ahead; it should have just come out of the Kunyun Realm."

"Destroy it!"

This time they came here to invade the Kunyun Realm and destroy the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

Those capable of leaving the Kunyun Realm are certainly elite among the Human Race, and seeing them must not be let go.

Boom!

A massive white beam shot out from the ghostly blue warship, skimming through the void, directly hitting Chen Yu's space flying ship.

Boom!

The white beam hit accurately, causing a loud noise.

Yet when the light faded, Chen Yu's space flying ship was unexpectedly still floating in the void unharmed.

"The quality of this space flying ship is extraordinary; it can withstand the 'Crusher's' attack!"

Many high-level members were tempted.

This space flying ship was bought by Chen Yu in the main world; the quality is absolutely top-notch.

"You guys go; take direct action and don't let them escape."

The leader of the Blue-bearded Clan ordered from the warship.

Whizz...

A series of figures flew out, all being Sky Sea powerhouses, led by an elder from the Blue-bearded Clan whose cultivation reached the Condensed Star Realm.

Chen Yu froze for a moment when he saw the Blue-bearded Clan elder, then recalled; wasn't this the "Alien Clan's Saint Master" who occupied the Holy Land back then?

Years ago, Chen Yu severely injured him, and the Alien Clan's Saint Master hurriedly fled.

Years later, the Alien Clan's Saint Master's cultivation reached the Early Stage of Star Condensing; the bitter defeat left him unwilling, so he used his power to gather people, even invited someone at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm to re-enter the Kunyun Realm and seek revenge.

He wanted to kill all of the former enemies and anyone related to Chen Yu.

Whizz...

The Blue-bearded Clan powerhouses approached.

At that moment, a figure walked out from the flying ship.

"Chen, Chen... Yu!"

Seeing the newcomer, the Alien Clan's Saint Master was shocked, trembled all over, and his speech became incoherent.

The rest heard this and were terrified.

Ten years ago, Chen Yu's prowess on the battlefield was so overwhelming that naturally, they knew.

The Alien Clan's Saint Master came entirely for revenge and had never thought of confronting Chen Yu directly; however, fate led him to Chen Yu.

"Won't give up."

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

The purpose of the Alien Clan's Saint Master's coming here was obvious.

All aliens immediately retreated, and the leader within the blue warship, seeing Chen Yu, also immediately activated the warship, preparing to flee.

Whirr!

The space violently fluctuated, as if forming a huge quagmire, enveloping everything within.

Whoosh!

In the external space, the spatial forces could generate greater power; now within the spatial quagmire, turbulent currents surged.

"No... Chen Yu... spare..."

The Alien Clan's Saint Master screamed miserably.

Whish!

A spatial turbulence swept past, tearing him in half.

Soon after.

Within the range covered by the spatial quagmire, flesh flew, and the ghostly blue warship was also shredded into pieces; all aliens inside were torn to shreds by the spatial turbulence.

The revenge plan that the Alien Clan's Saint Master brewed hadn't even started and already perished.

Blood Moon Sacred Land was oblivious to their close brush with a major crisis.

Months later, Chen Yu returned to the Great Yu Realm.

Chapter 1162: The Grand Gathering

After a ten-year disappearance, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng appeared again in the Great Yu Realm.

"When will we go to the main world?"

Ye Luofeng was very eager to see the main world.

If it weren't for the sudden attack of the Blood Race's "Black Poison King," poisoning her, she might have gone to the main world back then.

"No rush."

Chen Yu said calmly.

Traveling back and forth between the main world and the Great Yu Realm is ultimately not easy, time-consuming and labor-intensive.

Having finally returned, Chen Yu would stay in the Great Yu Realm for some time to finish what he needs to do.

Moreover, with his current abilities, he could influence the war to some extent.

After living in the Great Yu Realm for so many years, he had developed certain feelings.

Moreover, the Kunyun Realm was also under the control of the Evil Moon Sect in the Great Yu Realm. If the Great Yu Realm fell, the Kunyun Realm would also fall into the hands of others.

From another perspective, Chen Yu also had immense hatred towards the Blood Race and alien races.

Especially the Blood Race, it was already a life-or-death situation.

Chen Yu had also proven that the Blood Race had a significant connection with the mysterious heart, and he was eager to find out what that connection truly was.

Furthermore, the bloodline of the Blood-sucking Clan descendants and the "Ancestor's Blood" from the Blood Race had a facilitating effect on the mysterious heart.

The mysterious heart was Chen Yu's biggest trump card in hand. If it continued to evolve, the benefits for Chen Yu were unimaginable.

Such as the rarely seen, peerless cultivation constitution like the "Chaos Body."

As soon as Chen Yu arrived at the Great Yu Alliance, he encountered an acquaintance.

The woman was wearing red armor, yet it couldn't hide her impressive figure, appearing both heroic and slightly charming.

This woman was none other than Chen Yu's fourth senior sister from Black Demon Valley, Tu Zhixiang.

"Junior brother, you've finally appeared again!"

Tu Zhixiang said excitedly upon seeing Chen Yu.

However, she soon realized something was amiss.

Although she was indeed Chen Yu's senior sister, he had gone to the main world for advanced studies, now likely surpassing her in cultivation strength, perhaps even exceeding their master's, and their statuses were no longer comparable.

Calling him junior brother now seemed to somewhat undermine Chen Yu's dignity.

"Senior sister, it's not like I was hiding."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Tu Zhixiang saw that Chen Yu hadn't distanced himself from her at all, it seemed as if he was still the little junior brother who had just joined the sect years ago.

"Where have you been all these years? As soon as I heard the news of your return, I returned to the Great Yu Alliance, but you had disappeared."

Tu Zhixiang said in a slightly coquettish manner, but her gaze kept glancing towards Ye Luofeng.

Just a bit of inquiry revealed that Chen Yu went to find Ye Luofeng first thing upon returning to the Great Yu Realm.

"Haha, just returned to my hometown for a trip."

Chen Yu said, somewhat embarrassed.

Normally, he would visit his master and senior sister upon returning to the Great Yu Realm.

But due to the urgency of the situation, after meeting the Heavenly Evil Emperor of the Evil Moon Sect, he went straight to the battlefield, even if he had visited his master then, it would have been brief, so he put it aside for now.

"Did you bring any gifts for your senior sister after your trip to the main world?"

Tu Zhixiang's eyes sparkled, beginning her "extortion."

Chen Yu was quite familiar with Tu Zhixiang's character, not in the least surprised, though he hadn't really thought to bring a gift for his senior sister when he returned before.

However, Chen Yu had plenty of treasures in his hands.

He thought of a "Thousand-leaf Blood Tree" in the internal world of the mysterious heart.

"Of course, I did."

Chen Yu's consciousness dove into the internal world, plucking a "Blood Hand Leaf" from the Thousand-leaf Blood Tree.

"This... What is this?"

Tu Zhixiang's experience didn't let her recognize it immediately.

"A Blood Hand Leaf."

"It's actually a Blood Hand Leaf!"

Tu Zhixiang's mouth opened wide in surprise.

She had heard of this Blood Hand Leaf from their master.

The Thousand-leaf Blood Tree was almost extinct in the Great Yu Realm, exceedingly rare.

The "Blood Hand Leaf" came from the even higher "Thousand-leaf Blood Hand Tree."

The Thousand-leaf Blood Tree itself was so precious that it needed a tremendous amount of valuable blood irrigation to evolve into a Thousand-leaf Blood Hand Tree. Even the five major valleys of the Demon Valley working together found it difficult to cultivate one.

"Haha, my little junior brother is the best after all."

Tu Zhixiang gleefully accepted the Blood Hand Leaf.

"By the way, junior brother, do you know about the 'Heavenly Gathering for Geniuses'?"

Tu Zhixiang recalled something.

"Heavenly Gathering for Geniuses?"

Chen Yu was unaware of it.

And he felt puzzled, at such a time of war, how could the Great Yu Realm have the capacity to hold such an event?

"Just a year ago, the Demon Race's genius 'Long Chen', the Evil Moon Sect's genius 'King of Fallen Moon', and Xuantian Palace's genius 'Lin Xuefei' returned from the main world."

"Therefore, the Great Yu Alliance decided to host an event like this to announce to the world and welcome back these geniuses from the main world. On the other hand, this Heavenly Gathering for Geniuses mainly involves these returning geniuses from the main world guiding the former geniuses of the Great Yu Realm, which also benefits the development of the Great Yu Realm."

Tu Zhixiang explained in detail as she saw Chen Yu was unaware of it.

The Great Yu Alliance was also preparing to inform Chen Yu, but he had disappeared as soon as he returned, leaving them with no way to inform him.

"I see."

Such a grand event to welcome returning geniuses indeed showed ample respect, while allowing the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm to have the opportunity to improve themselves.

"Long Chen, King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei?"

Chen Yu didn't expect that these people had also returned.

Back then, he went to the main world together with King of Fallen Moon and Lin Xuefei, but after parting with the Yang Family, he hadn't been in contact with them.

He wondered how the two of them were doing in the main world.

And Long Chen, a peerless genius of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, was undoubtedly the first choice when competing for the spot back then.

What opportunities might he have encountered in the Demon Race's territory in the main world?

Chen Yu had a slight interest in the Tianjiao Feast.

"Sister feels quite ashamed, at the time of the Tianjiao Feast, I'll still have to ask Junior Brother for some guidance."

Tu Zhixiang was also preparing to attend such a feast.

Her cultivation had reached the mid-stage Condensed Star Realm.

Such cultivation speed was remarkable, and it was closely related to the Divine Food Feast of Geniuses.

The geniuses who participated in the Divine Food Feast of Geniuses in the past would see a great increase in their future potential.

"No problem at all."

Chen Yu agreed.

"By the way, Miss Ye, are you participating?"

Tu Zhixiang asked Ye Luofeng.

In her heart, she somewhat envied Ye Luofeng for finding a perfect match like Chen Yu, even though she had encountered dangers and slept for decades. But upon awakening, she gained fortune from misfortune, and her cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds.

"Of course."

Ye Luofeng herself had a great interest in such a feast, especially since she had slept for decades and then leisurely spent another ten years in the Kunyun Realm.

Moreover, her cultivation had advanced rapidly, so she was very eager.

"The time is in half a year, and the location is Xuantian Palace, don't forget,"

Tu Zhixiang reminded.

Then, the three of them entered the Great Yu Alliance.

During the journey, Chen Yu remained the most attention-grabbing one.

"It's Chen Yu. He suddenly appeared after disappearing for ten years, I thought he might have encountered misfortune on the battlefield."

"I think Chen Yu is back to participate in the Tianjiao Feast. We just don't know, among the few geniuses who went to the main world back then, who is stronger?"

"It must be Lin Xuefei, she was the top genius of Xuantian Palace, and Xuantian Palace is the oldest power in the Great Yu Realm, with networks in the main world as well..."

...

Just returning to the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu was arranged the best cave dwelling, while Ye Luofeng, who had always been on the battlefield, didn't find a temporary cave dwelling either, she directly stayed with Chen Yu.

"You two..."

Tu Zhixiang said with a mischievous smile.

"Senior Sister, we've already married."

Chen Yu gave her a look.

"Married? When? Why didn't you invite me?"

Tu Zhixiang exclaimed, a bit annoyed.

Chen Yu smiled awkwardly, he held the wedding in the Kunyun Realm, it wasn't possible for Tu Zhixiang to travel all the way from the Great Yu Realm.

After hearing the reason, Tu Zhixiang forgave him, then returned to her cave dwelling to cultivate and prepare for the Tianjiao Feast.

Chen Yu also returned to the cave dwelling with Ye Luofeng to begin cultivation.

Regarding the Tianjiao Feast, Chen Yu didn't mind much, as the nature of this event was different, his role was akin to a "judge."

Chen Yu placed his main focus on the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique."

Taking out a large amount of rare materials, he absorbed them with great intensity and began shaping the sixth Primordial Power Star!

Occasionally, Chen Yu would pause to practice some martial techniques.

The focus among these was the Emperor Level martial technique "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist."

This was a space-type Emperor Level martial technique given to him by the Qingyun Emperor when he left the Chaotic Sea Plain, with immense power.

Previously, Chen Yu couldn't cultivate it, and later, eager to increase his strength, he set it aside.

"Sky Splitting Emperor Fist" comprises six moves, combining the profound meaning of space with fist technique, it is extremely powerful, and each move becomes increasingly powerful. Once perfected, all six moves can stack, doubling the power.

Of course, given Chen Yu's current level, he could at most comprehend a little superficial knowledge, far from being able to use even the first move.

After all, this was an Emperor Level martial technique.

For example, the fourth layer of the "Four Symbols Divine Body," the "Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg," was extremely difficult to cultivate, with slow progress.

Several months passed.

Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and Tu Zhixiang set off, heading to the Northern Domain's "Xuantian Palace," and arrived at the Tianjiao Feast's venue—Heavenly Platform Mountain.

Long ago, stages had begun to be erected on Heavenly Platform Mountain.

At this moment, the place was full of pavilions and towers, with many people bustling around, all there to attend the Tianjiao Feast.

Of course, there were also those who merely came to join the crowd, wanting to catch a glimpse of the returning geniuses from the main world.

Whoosh!

In the distance, rolling white clouds extended, and a white jade ribbon appeared, carrying a beautiful Gong Shang woman, slowly approaching as if a fairy descending from the nine heavens to the mortal world.

"Lin Xuefei is here!"

Lin Xuefei, the top genius of Xuantian Palace and its first beauty, instantly stirred up countless talented individuals below with her arrival.

"Sister Lin, at this Tianjiao Feast, I hope you can guide me more,"

A black-robed man immediately stepped forward to converse.

After a moment of waiting.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged violently again, and from the southeast, two figures with strong and astounding auras arrived separately.

"King of Fallen Moon!"

"Long Chen!"

Especially when Long Chen arrived, white dragon shadows leaped around him, and his bloodline aura suppressed all living beings, leaving many geniuses gasping for breath.

"It's a pity Chen Yu hasn't appeared. Otherwise, this feast would be even more exciting."

"Brother, you're ill-informed. Chen Yu has already returned, but whether he'll attend the Tianjiao Feast is unclear."

"Haha, I reckon Chen Yu won't come. Maybe you don't know, Chen Yu came back with the Great Yu Realm's reinforcements. If he were doing well in the main world, he wouldn't be sent to the battlefield for support, and that's not a good job."

Chapter 1163: The Main World's Geniuses Make Their Move

"...You all might not know, Chen Yu came with the Great Yu Realm's support. If he was doing well in the Main World, he wouldn't have been sent to assist on the battlefield, which isn't a great task."

The person who said this was a king from the Yin Clan.

If Chen Yu were here, he would certainly recognize this person as his defeated foe from years past, the "Night Spirit King."

The rule of the Tianjiao gathering is that anyone who had been in the top twenty of the "Heavenly Martial List" and is under the age of two hundred can participate.

The Night Spirit King had just reached the Late Stage Star Condensation, at over one hundred eighty years old, making him a formidable genius not to be overlooked at this gathering.

"It's true, I remember when the Main World envoy arrived, Chen Yu offended him. I fear that even in the Main World, he can't get along well, and as a disciple of the Black Demon Valley, he had no connections there. He likely was surpassed by the King of Fallen Moon and Lin Xuefei long ago."

A young woman from the Guang Clan in blue spoke, her black hair cascading like a waterfall, and her appearance was delightful.

This person is the Guang Clan's genius, "Guang Lingshui."

The Guang Clan and Yin Clan are both one of the six major Middle Ancient Clans of the Great Yu Realm, with deep foundations that even a four-star force like the Evil Moon Sect must treat cautiously.

"Who do you think is the strongest among the King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Long Chen?"

Someone asked, having already excluded Chen Yu from consideration.

No one could give a definitive answer to this question.

Long Chen, after the Food God banquet, had his bloodline transformed, greatly increasing his potential.

Meanwhile, the King of Fallen Moon was also famous in the Southern Domain, a frequent top-pick of the "Heavenly Martial List."

Lin Xuefei was the second of the Northern Domain's "Heavenly Martial List" in those days.

Between these three, it's genuinely hard to say who is stronger or weaker.

So many talents gathered at Heavenly Platform Mountain, most of whom knew each other, and some even had good relations.

Before the gathering started, the area was already lively, with various talents exchanging and the atmosphere relatively harmonious.

Among the three returning talents from the Main World, Long Chen is of the Demon Race, the King of Fallen Moon is silent and cold, while Lin Xuefei is a bit warmer, surrounded by people seeking advice and conversation.

Additionally, some were observing other talents, choosing opponents for sparring later.

This is the Tianjiao gathering, a true spotlight though it is on the three returning from the Main World. They too can make their name in battle.

If someone here could defeat Lin Xuefei, the King of Fallen Moon, or Long Chen, it would be enough to make their name known in the Great Yu Realm.

"These three seem to be at a higher cultivation realm than I am."

The Night Spirit King cast a slight glance at Lin Xuefei and the other two.

His cultivation had reached the Late Stage Star Condensation, but when facing Long Chen, he felt a significant gap, guessing that Long Chen might be at the peak of the Late Stage or even cultivating to the legendary Four-star King.

However, the King of Fallen Moon did not exert a strong oppressive aura on him.

As the time for the talent tea party approached...

This place is in the domain range of Heavenly Platform Mountain in the Northern Domain, under the Xuantian Palace. Among the three talents returning from the Main World, Lin Xuefei had the most voice.

"The Tianjiao gathering starts."

She announced with a smile.

Everyone was eager to try.

Just then, in the distance sounded a fierce breaking wind, three figures rapidly approaching, attracting attention.

Leading them was Chen Yu, followed by two stunning women, namely Tu Zhixiang and Ye Luofeng.

"Chen Yu has arrived!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Heh, among the four Main World talents, his strength is probably the weakest. If someone wants to make their name known in battle, challenging Chen Yu is the most suitable choice."

The Night Spirit King said with a sneer.

He was very unwilling when he lost to Chen Yu back then. Later, when Chen Yu came to the Yin Clan, he made the Law Enforcement Elder suffer and then left in a grand manner.

Chen Yu is the least welcomed by the Yin Clan.

Originally, the target of his challenge was the King of Fallen Moon, but now he shifted his focus.

"Brother Chen, you are late."

The King of Fallen Moon greeted proactively.

Back then, they could enter the eight great Emperor Sects thanks to Chen Yu's help.

"No matter, a remarkable person like Young Master Chen arriving last to conclude is quite fitting."

Lin Xuefei said with a smile.

Back when they were in the Yang Family, their relationships were quite good, and since they all returned from the Main World, there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity and intimacy.

Besides, Lin Xuefei returned later and heard rumors about a 'Chen Yu of the Heavenly Martial Sect' while in the "Purple Mist Daoist Temple" of the eight great Emperor Sects.

She just wasn't sure if this Chen Yu was indeed that Chen Yu.

Not only Lin Xuefei, but those rumors were also heard by the King of Fallen Moon in the "Sun and Moon Heavenly Palace."

"Which force did he actually join back then? Is it the Heavenly Martial Sect?"

The King of Fallen Moon wondered in his heart.

At the time, the rumors were that the unrivaled genius of the Heavenly Martial Sect, Chen Yu, reached the top of the "Heavenly Martial List." He really couldn't associate this with the Chen Yu he knew.

At this moment, the King of Fallen Moon and Lin Xuefei were both very polite and cautious towards Chen Yu.

The Demon Race talent Long Chen, who was silent on the side, glanced at Chen Yu with white eyes, igniting his fighting spirit.

Among the three great human talents, he was most interested in Chen Yu, perhaps related to his past defeat at Chen Yu's hands.

Lin Xuefei's, the King of Fallen Moon's, and Long Chen's emphasis on Chen Yu made some talents present confused, yet they didn't ask more.

The Tianjiao gathering has already begun.

A talent went up on the combat stage and issued a challenge: "Lu Zhanfeng of the White Moon Sect, challenges Yue Long of the Wind Fire Sect?"

Both were slightly older, nearing two hundred years old, and their cultivation was at the Mid-stage Star Condensation, providing an equally exciting duel.

After each duel, both sides were instructed by the three talents returning from the Main World.

They did not take this seriously; the talents from the Main World might be the youngest among those present. Logically speaking, they had no qualification to instruct them, but since they were the main focus of the Tianjiao gathering, they had to flatter them somewhat.

"Both of your shortcomings are evident. Your moves are empty in form without comprehending the essence, and your fusion with nature is low, as reflected in each of your mystical levels," Lin Xuefei advised.

In the Main World, each Primordial Power Star practically corresponded to one tier of Profound Meaning.

But in the Great Yu Realm, Profound Meaning crystals were scarce, making understanding Profound Meanings much harder. Just now, the Profound Meanings of Lu Zhanfeng and Yue Long were only at one tier peak.

Next, more and more talents stood out to spar, but none challenged the four talents returning from the Main World.

However, at this moment, a rather powerful challenger took the stage.

"Shen Ji, the Little Demon King of the Black Demon Valley!"

Many people glanced at Chen Yu; both Shen Ji and Chen Yu came from Black Demon Valley, and they had enmity between them. Shen Ji wouldn't challenge Chen Yu, would he?

Shen Ji also looked at Chen Yu, the usually domineering and boastful Shen Ji, lowered his head for a rare moment.

He had been defeated by Chen Yu too many times and lost the courage to face him.

"Demon Ape from the Northern Domain's Ten Thousand Beast Sect, let's have a duel."

Shen Ji issued a challenge to the genius from the Northern Domain.

The Demon Ape was formidable. At the Food God Banquet, he suddenly appeared and defeated Yang Yue of the Evil Moon Sect's Yin-Yang Twin Moons, but was later kicked out of the top-tier seats by the Red Flame King.

"Then let's do it."

The Demon Ape grinned and leaped onto the combat platform.

Within the Ten Thousand Beast Sect, there were mostly Beast Tamers.

Roar!

The Demon Ape summoned his battle pet, a "Long-haired Ancient Ape," with its hair fluttering wildly, revealing a fierce face and white eyes.

The demonic patterns on the Demon Ape's body began to twist; his body suddenly swelled, growing to a hundred meters in size, resembling another "Long-haired Ancient Ape."

He and his battle pet instantly attacked, pincering Shen Ji from two sides.

Both the Demon Ape and Shen Ji were at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

But the Demon Ape had the assistance of a battle pet at the peak of the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm, granting him a greater advantage.

Boom boom boom!

Loud crashes filled the air. Both Shen Ji and the Demon Ape had participated in the Food God Banquet; their confrontation was fierce and thrilling.

This battle lasted for a hundred moves.

Shen Ji unleashed the fourth level of "Magic Overlord Six Heavens," defeating the Demon Ape and the Long-haired Ancient Ape in one stroke.

"Indeed worthy of being the Little Demon King Shen Ji, the next Valley Master of Demon Valley."

A genius from the Southern Domain praised.

Previously, Chen Yu's fame overshadowed Shen Ji. In this battle, Shen Ji's renown rose again; he wanted to show the geniuses of all domains that Black Demon Valley wasn't only about Chen Yu. Even though Shen Ji didn't go to the main world, his cultivation and strength were equally formidable.

For the people of Black Demon Valley, Lin Xuefei, and the King of Fallen Moon remained silent, letting Chen Yu handle the critique.

"The transitions within Magic Overlord Six Heavens are still not smooth enough. Although your combat technique had tremendous force and an imposing momentum, you were overly aggressive. It could be controlled more finely, saving primordial power..."

Since they were fellow disciples, Chen Yu didn't mind the past conflict with Shen Ji.

Shen Ji was quite upset hearing this. "Magic Overlord Six Heavens" was the supreme art of Black Demon Valley, was it really that easy to cultivate? He had reached such a level; even the Demon Valley Master was very pleased.

Yet Chen Yu's critique made it sound like there were flaws everywhere.

At this moment, the next challenger appeared.

Dressed in a golden robe, with a proud nose and thinly carved lips, stood the genius of Xuantian Palace, Murong Guang.

"Lin Xuefei, I'd like to ask for your guidance."

Murong Guang looked at Lin Xuefei.

"Finally, someone is challenging the protagonist of the Talent Tea Party."

"Murong Guang was once ranked first in the Northern Domain's 'Talent List'! He was originally on par with Lin Xuefei as a genius of Xuantian Palace, but unfortunately, the envoy later chose Lin Xuefei."

Murong Guang always held a grudge over this matter. .

He never believed he was inferior to Lin Xuefei, but the envoy chose Lin Xuefei.

Today, he was determined to challenge Lin Xuefei. Even knowing he would lose, he still wanted to challenge, and losing was fine; if he could gain a little advantage, it would be a victory.

"Brother Murong..."

Lin Xuefei sighed helplessly; they used to have a good relationship but had grown distant.

Lin Xuefei stepped onto the stage.

The crowd immediately became excited; this was the first battle of a genius returning from the main world. What level had Lin Xuefei's strength reached?

Rumble!

Murong Guang struck with thunderous might, his palms sending a thousand phantoms cascading in layers.

His cultivation was late-stage Star Condensation, and having just turned one hundred, he was considered one of the top geniuses in the Great Yu Realm.

Opposite him, Lin Xuefei was enveloped in swirling white mist; she thrust out a palm, and within the mist, purple haze emerged, faintly and gently shredding Murong Guang's battle opportunities.

From this single move, people couldn't yet see Lin Xuefei's depth.

"Six Extremes Heaven Kun Palm."

Murong Guang's primordial power surged within, his palms wielding six strong beams, eventually merging into one, influencing the natural world, giving a visual impact like a celestial force pressing down.

Yet Lin Xuefei effortlessly dispelled it with a casual wave.

Their battle lasted for fifty to sixty moves.

The crowd was amazed; Lin Xuefei's strength remained elusive, yet during the battle, there were many opportunities she didn't seize, wasting them.

Their evaluation of the returning genius from the main world gradually diminished; perhaps at this Talent Tea Party, they might defeat the main world's returning geniuses and become famous.

The gaze of Ye Lingwang also fell continuously on Chen Yu.

"Brother Murong, it's time to conclude."

Lin Xuefei suddenly spoke.

Her powerful aura enveloped the surroundings, controlling thousands of meters of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, with clouds swirling and purple light permeating, making her appear celestial.

The aura emanating from her made everyone present feel intense pressure.

Boom!

Lin Xuefei waved her jade-like hand, and a faint purple divine light descended from the sky, shrouding the entire combat platform in a purple halo.

When the light dissipated, Murong Guang lay pale and powerless.

The surroundings fell silent.

This final move revealed Lin Xuefei's true power, which instantly shocked the audience.

"She hasn't yet broken through to the Xuanming Realm, but her cultivation realm and other aspects far exceed Murong Guang. Could it be that Lin Xuefei has reached the legendary four-star king realm?"

The Great Yu Realm geniuses were astounded.

Only now did they realize that during the battle earlier, Lin Xuefei was considering the bond with a fellow disciple and was holding back with Murong Guang.

Lin Xuefei's true strength was unfathomable!

She was at least at the four-star king level, so what about the King of Fallen Moon or Long Chen?

Even Chen Yu, who didn't exactly thrive in the main world, might not be simple either.

Chapter 1164: The Most Embarrassed Challenger

Just now, there were quite a few talents thinking about defeating the geniuses who returned from the Main World.

When Lin Xuefei showed her true skills, the entire audience was instantly shocked.

Murong Guang, with a cultivation level at the Late Stage Star Condensation, was once the first on the Northern Domain's "Heavenly Pride Rank," and among the top contenders present, yet he was easily defeated.

As for Lin Xuefei's cultivation strength, most people simply couldn't see through it.

"What exactly is her realm?"

Ye Luofeng asked Chen Yu.

Lin Xuefei's performance just now made her feel a sense of powerlessness as well.

"Four and a Half Stars."

Chen Yu replied with a calm face, it seemed Lin Xuefei was doing quite well in the Main World.

Ordinary people thought Lin Xuefei was a Four-star King, but in reality, she was Four and a Half Stars, and in the recent battle, she hadn't even used her full skills.

"What about the King of Fallen Moon?"

Ye Luofeng continued to ask.

Clearly, she also wanted to challenge the geniuses who returned from the Main World, but Lin Xuefei's cultivation was a minor realm higher than hers.

"The King of Fallen Moon is only at the peak of the late stage."

"As for Long Chen, he is also a Four and a Half Stars King, his aura is more restrained, and he might be slightly stronger than Lin Xuefei in terms of strength."

Chen Yu casually introduced the situation of Long Chen as well.

In a mutual comparison, the King of Fallen Moon seemed to fare poorly in the Main World, perhaps encountering some difficulties and troubles.

Long Chen in the Demon Race territory, who knows what opportunity he had.

However, over the past few decades, Chen Yu's cultivation stood at the top among those people back in the day.

Unquestionably, if any were to guide the talents of the Great Yu Realm, it would be Chen Yu.

At present, he was pointing out Shen Ji, who, unaware of his fortune, was indifferent to Chen Yu's guidance.

The grand gathering continued.

Originally, there were still many who wanted to challenge the geniuses returning from the Main World, but now they retreated.

The subsequent sparring returned to a calm.

Some who came to join the fun also took the stage to showcase their skills. Most of them were at the Early-stage Star Condensation level, eager for guidance from a strong figure like Lin Xuefei.

After all, they had been to the Main World, having seen and experienced what ordinary kings could not match.

"Junior Brother, I'm going up."

Tu Zhixiang eagerly took the stage, challenging a fellow talent from the Eastern Domain of the same level.

Generally speaking, challengers had some confidence.

Tu Zhixiang's battle ended in victory after more than 200 moves.

The opponent was strong, but within her expectations, she gained some combat experience and the victory.

As a battle enthusiast, after this fight, she challenged another person.

But this time, she lost.

The gathering of heavenly talents slowly moved back to its climax.

The once top figures of the "Heavenly Pride Rank" took turns to showcase their skills.

At this moment, the Guang Clan's talent, "Guang Lingshui," stepped forward.

Among the six Middle Ancient Clans, some clans were mysterious, and a few remained secluded for years, unknown to outsiders.

"Long Chen!"

And Guang Lingshui's challenge target was precisely Long Chen, one of the talents returning from the Main World.

The scene was enthusiastic.

After Murong Guang's challenge to Lin Xuefei, finally, someone else challenged the returning genius from the Main World again.

As soon as Guang Lingshui took the stage, she brought out a pipa, and with a gentle stroke, a golden sound wave flew towards Long Chen like a blade.

Among the six Middle Ancient Clans, the Guang Clan excelled in the Music Path, and Guang Lingshui's cultivation reached the Late Stage Star Condensation.

However, Long Chen stood still, unmoving, allowing Guang Lingshui's attack to fall on him, making a "ding ping" sound!

This scene shocked outsiders.

Long Chen didn't make a move, as a genius returning from the Main World, the main character of this gathering, he typically wouldn't exert full force to instantly defeat an opponent, as it was meant for exchange and evaluation, doing so would be less graceful.

"As expected of the genius returning from the Main World!"

Guang Lingshui's play suddenly intensified, and the atmosphere seemed to appear illusionary, her melodies transformed into a galloping golden army charging forth.

"What remarkable Music Path."

Many were astonished by Guang Lingshui's performance.

But Long Chen still didn't make a move, relying on his formidable Demon Race physique, he withstood Guang Lingshui's attack, until after ten moves, he struck with a claw, knocking Guang Lingshui off the stage.

Long Chen won, no one doubted it, though it seemed rather effortless.

The Guang Clan talent at the Late Stage Star Condensation had unleashed all her means, yet couldn't break Long Chen's defense.

At this moment, the next challenger stepped onto the stage.

She was a cold white-clothed fairy, the moment she appeared, countless sword shadows emerged on the arena, with a sharp Sword Qi.

"Absolute Sword Immortal, Guan Aoxue."

"She once took an upper seat at the Food God's Feast, unfortunately didn't enter the Main World, but her talent is beyond question!"

The crowd held a trace of anticipation for Guan Aoxue's appearance.

Chen Yu and the King of Fallen Moon had a deeper impression of this woman.

"King of Fallen Moon, in the past 'Heavenly Pride Ranking' battle, I lost to you, today I want to fight you again."

Guan Aoxue's challenge target was the King of Fallen Moon.

Battle commenced instantly.

The space around Guan Aoxue twisted, revealing countless invisible sharp swords.

With a wave of her jade hand, countless sharp swords pierced through the void, barely discernible to the naked eye, sweeping towards the King of Fallen Moon from all directions, all were dazzling sword lights.

The King of Fallen Moon's palm amassed a dark yellow brilliance, radiating brightly, he swung his hand, shattering most of the incoming Sword Qi.

Guan Aoxue's gaze sharpened, with more sword shadows surging around her, the number of Sword Qi on the arena increased, reaching an astonishing level, filling the entire arena densely, all were swords!

This battle persisted for twenty moves before the King of Fallen Moon broke through Guan Aoxue's attack and sent her flying.

The King of Fallen Moon won.

Yet through this battle, everyone noticed that the King of Fallen Moon's strength seemed not as formidable as they imagined!

Compared to Lin Xuefei and Long Chen earlier, he was significantly lacking.

The crowd's enthusiasm was reignited.

"Even among the main world return geniuses, there are differences in strength. If the King of Fallen Moon's power is like that, then Chen Yu should be weaker."

Ye Lingwang's gaze was fixed on Chen Yu.

He was unfamiliar with the other three returning geniuses but had a strong hostility towards Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, I would like to inquire about your skills."

Ye Lingwang leaped onto the martial arts arena.

Another challenger for the main world return genius, and Chen Yu was the last one.

Ye Lingwang, with his late-stage Star Condensation, should be able to draw out Chen Yu's abilities.

After this battle, it should be clear who among the four returning geniuses is stronger or weaker.

"Ye Lingwang?"

Chen Yu recognized this challenger.

Back when the King led an expedition against Meng Family Village, he was defeated by Chen Yu and returned without success.

"It's an honor that King Tianyu still remembers me, in this battle, I hope King Tianyu will give me some guidance."

Ye Lingwang said with an evil smile.

If Chen Yu were to crush him with overwhelming strength after these words, it would seem petty and vindictive.

"No problem at all, if your attack can even touch the hem of my clothing, I will consider it my loss."

Chen Yu replied with a smile.

What?

The crowd was astonished; no one expected Chen Yu to say such a thing, it was way too arrogant.

Defeating a return genius from the main world was unrealistic, but just touching the hem of his clothing seemed simple.

"Chen Yu is too arrogant, has he forgotten that the Yin Clan is skilled in ghost refining and corpse refining?"

"It's said Ye Lingwang has eighteen 'Ghost Kings'; if they can't even touch Chen Yu's hem, I wouldn't believe it."

Many harbored jealousy towards Ye Lingwang because he might defeat Chen Yu and gain fame in one move.

"A man of his word."

Ye Lingwang felt furious being looked down upon by Chen Yu, but he was still pleased to accept.

Boom!

Ghostly energy surged around Ye Lingwang, turning the martial arts arena into a sinister ghost realm, sending chills down the spine.

Behind him, three ghostly figures suddenly flew out, their power close to mid-stage Condensed Star, and their speed was even faster.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Ye Lingwang sprang forth, approaching Chen Yu with the three ghosts simultaneously, initiating an attack.

Crash!

Ye Lingwang's ghost claw tore through Chen Yu's figure, but unfortunately, it was just an afterimage, leaving Ye Lingwang celebrating prematurely. .

The martial arts arena was specially constructed, quite spacious, and at this moment, Chen Yu hovered in the sky, hands behind his back, calmly overlooking Ye Lingwang.

Boom!

Ye Lingwang summoned five more ghostly figures, generally weaker in power, but fast in speed.

This time, Ye Lingwang, together with the eight ghostly figures, charged at Chen Yu.

When nine opponents charged.

Chen Yu made a slight move, vanished instantly, and reappeared hundreds of feet away, leaving Ye Lingwang empty-handed again.

"Damn it!"

Ye Lingwang gritted his teeth; why was it so difficult to touch even Chen Yu's hem?

"Come on out, all of you!"

Boom!

The ghostly energy erupted again from Ye Lingwang, with black mist rising to the sky, and gloom covering thousands of feet around, filled with ghostly wails.

Beside Ye Lingwang, ten more "Ghost Kings" with icy killing intent appeared, their cultivation lower than before, but with eighteen Ghost Kings together, even late-stage peak experts dared not underestimate.

Swish...

Ye Lingwang and the eighteen Ghost Kings charged out simultaneously, countless ghost claws assaulting Chen Yu.

Every time Chen Yu's figure was pierced, the crowd rejoiced, only to find it was just an afterimage.

Chen Yu's movements were elusive, flitting among Ye Lingwang and the eighteen Ghost Kings, leaving the onlookers dumbfounded.

Everyone knew Chen Yu was a body cultivation practitioner, yet his current speed was astonishingly fast; neither Ye Lingwang nor the eighteen ghostly figures could touch even his hem!

"Did Chen Yu give up body cultivation after going to the main world?"

Someone wondered.

"Seems like I underestimated Chen Yu earlier; his performance is not inferior to the King of Fallen Moon."

Guang Lingshui thought to himself.

On the martial arts arena.

"Ye Lingwang, why not summon some more ghost corpses?"

Chen Yu spoke in a bored tone.

Hearing this, Ye Lingwang was furious; according to the rules, he had already gained a significant advantage, yet he couldn't catch up to Chen Yu.

Having invested all resources in these eighteen Ghost Kings, he had nothing else left.

Seeing that Ye Lingwang had no further moves, Chen Yu stopped teasing him.

Swish!

He suddenly appeared behind Ye Lingwang, raised his foot, and kicked.

Ye Lingwang's face changed drastically, his features twisted in pain.

"Ahhhh—"

He felt a piercing pain, screamed bitterly.

Bang swoosh!

The next moment, Ye Lingwang shrieked as he was sent flying out of the arena.

Chen Yu had used a bit of strength in that kick; otherwise, it would be hard to kick Ye Lingwang off the stage directly.

Ye Lingwang climbed from the ground, still clutching his backside, drenched in sweat, glaring at Chen Yu with a flushed face.

In this battle, he didn't even touch Chen Yu's hem, ending in such a disgraceful defeat, making him the most humiliated challenger so far.

Chapter 1165: Hasn't Truly Made a Move Yet

The end of Ye Lingwang was the same as the previously challenged returning geniuses Murong Guang, Guang Lingshui, and Guan Aoxue.

But Ye Lingwang's defeat was rather miserable, as if Chen Yu had toyed with him from beginning to end, finally kicking him off the stage with a kick to his backside.

Ye Lingwang felt deeply humiliated.

"This bastard, sneaking an attack on the backside, what kind of skill is that, for a world-returning genius?"

He wanted to curse Chen Yu, but had to hold it back.

If Ye Lingwang were to retort like this, people would only focus more on his rear end.

"A world-returning genius, constantly dodging in spars, but still sneaking an attack on Ye Lingwang's backside, isn't that too sleazy and dirty?"

A hoarse, shrill voice echoed.

Ye Lingwang shivered upon hearing these words.

Who was this? Was this targeting Chen Yu, or humiliating him?

Ye Lingwang found that many people were glancing at his lower back, making him feel even more ashamed, prompting him to step back a bit.

As for the one speaking, he appeared in everyone's view.

The person wore a green robe, with a scar on his face like a centipede, eyes both sharp and venomous, like a snake or beast.

"Poison King Sect, Poison King!"

Everyone naturally backed away from the green-robed "Poison King".

Poison King Sect, an evil force at the Three-star Peak of the Western Region, the number one poison sect in the Great Yu Realm!

And Poison King was a prodigy of the Poison King Sect, whose cultivation was at the late stage of Star Condensation, yet his concocted poison once made a peak late-stage king of the Demon Race wish for death!

Ye Lingwang also saw the "Poison King," fearing his poison abilities, thus made no fuss.

"The Lord of Poisons?"

Chen Yu glanced at the "Poison King," feeling a sense of familiarity.

During the Food God's banquet, the Lord of Poisons suffered a crushing defeat at his hands. .

Chen Yu originally thought the Lord of Poisons was severely injured then, his foundation compromised, therefore his future achievements should be limited.

Little did he expect that the other's accomplishments now exceeded his imagination, having reached the late stage of Star Condensation, evidently having fortuitous opportunities.

"What does the Poison King think I should do in response to a challenger?"

Chen Yu asked with amusement.

"At least show some skill to be considered instructive, your actions just now completely humiliated the genius of the Great Yu Realm."

The Poison King showed no fear of Chen Yu's reputation as a world-returning genius.

The crushing defeat at the Food God's banquet was still vivid in his mind, his progress to now fueled entirely by hatred.

Chen Yu chuckled.

In fact, he was indeed humiliating Ye Lingwang.

If someone sincerely offered guidance, Chen Yu would gladly reciprocate, but for enemies, he had no such intention.

"The defeat of that day has always lingered in my mind; seeing King Tianyu today, I request some pointers. I hope King Tianyu won't evade and engage in such despicable acts."

The Poison King grinned.

In terms of speed, he certainly couldn't compare to Ye Lingwang and his eighteen ghost kings, hence his dispute with Chen Yu.

"Since the Poison King finds my previous actions despicable, then I'll spar with you head-on, allowing your attacks; if you can injure me, I'll count it as my loss."

Chen Yu smiled.

"Good!"

The Poison King's eyes shimmered with excitement.

Chen Yu was still arrogant, proclaiming such bold words.

If it were about speed, the Poison King couldn't catch up to Chen Yu; in terms of strength, it was even more impossible to defeat Chen Yu.

But this time, Chen Yu's boastful words were even more shocking than before, and everyone around thought Chen Yu's confidence was blown out of proportion; otherwise, why say such big words.

Whoosh!

The Poison King flew onto the stage, toxic gas spewing from his green robe filled the air, with various grotesque and nasty poisonous creatures lurking within the dark green poisonous mist, containing all sorts of strange poisons, sending chills down one's spine.

Boom!

A towering palm strike, hundreds of feet wide, was unleashed with a shocking amount of toxic energy; within, countless poisonous creatures seemed to roll and shriek.

As for Chen Yu, he stood motionless.

Bang!

The Poison King's palm strike landed squarely on Chen Yu.

"Not dodging nor defending?"

The Poison King's face showed disbelief.

Yet, he quickly found that his incredibly toxic strike, though perfectly hitting Chen Yu, didn't injure him.

His poison couldn't even penetrate Chen Yu's skin!

"Nothing happened!"

"If it were any ordinary late-stage Star Condensation, taking this strike directly would likely turn them into a dried corpse."

Not just him, but the people around were also astonished.

Chen Yu remained calm; with his current physique's defense, it would indeed be a miracle if Poison King could hurt him.

The Poison King became enraged out of shame.

Boom!

Poisons surged forth from him, condensing into a massive dark green light palm, at the center of which was a strange long centipede shadow, along with silhouettes of a spider and scorpion.

The centipede was the "Voodoo Evil Centipede", the spider the "Corpse-eating Spider", and the scorpion the "Ancient Undead Scorpion".

These three poisonous creatures were extremely rare and fearsome in the Great Yu Realm.

And astonishingly, the Poison King extracted the toxins of these three deadly poisonous creatures.

"This is the deadly technique within the 'Hundred Poison Divine Palm'—the Ten Thousand Poison Dead Spirit Palm!"

The Poison King's displayed war tech was astounding, and the toxins it revealed were even more frightening.

Tu Zhixiang even started to worry for Chen Yu; facing this move, if Chen Yu did not employ defensive measures, he might really not withstand it.

Boom!

A palm strike hit Chen Yu, seemingly enveloping him with countless snakes, insects, rats, and ants.

"Haha, Chen Yu, you lost!"

The Poison King laughed heartily.

He could feel the power of his palm strike had completely entered Chen Yu's body.

"Why did I lose?"

Chen Yu found it amusing and countered, his tone light and relaxed.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was taken aback, carefully scrutinizing Chen Yu, only to see that the other was in perfect condition, not affected at all.

How is this possible? His "Ten Thousand Poison Dead Spirit Palm" had clearly struck Chen Yu completely, and the poison had fully entered Chen Yu's body!

Chen Yu smiled faintly, too lazy to explain.

A faint swirl of primordial qi formed around him, absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from all directions, including those poisons.

"Is he cultivating?"

Someone wondered.

During the battle, Chen Yu actually had the leisure to cultivate?

Indeed, Chen Yu was cultivating. The power of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' earlier palm was entirely absorbed by his "Chaos Body."

The Chaos Body could absorb various energies to enhance cultivation, and poison was no exception.

"Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, do you have stronger poisons?"

Chen Yu asked.

The question left the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons dumbfounded, embarrassed and furious in his heart.

Wasn't Chen Yu implying that his poisons were too weak?

Being considered the strongest poison prodigy of the Poison King Sect over a millennium, being dismissed as too weak was the greatest humiliation.

Boom!

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons didn't answer, his internal energy boiled over, and a poisonous mist surged out, transforming into a long centipede, a white spider, and a pitch-black scorpion.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons had initially been crippled by the backlash of the "Voodoo Evil Centipede." He overcame this by controlling the Five Poison Evil Centipede, and later sought out the "Corpse-eating Spider" and the "Ancient Undead Scorpion," refining them to balance the Five Poison Evil Centipede within.

In this moment, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons unleashed his strongest poisonous skill.

That unusually long black centipede coiled around Chen Yu, the white spider perched atop Chen Yu's head, and the black scorpion's tail stinger was raised high, ready to deliver a fatal strike at any moment.

In the next instant.

Chen Yu's internal suction force surged, and these three poisonous creatures, even before attacking, were actively drawn towards him.

"Hiss..."

The three Heaven and Earth poisonous creatures screamed miserably.

Uncontrollably drawn to Chen Yu, their bodies dissolved and were absorbed into Chen Yu.

"No..."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was incredulous, even showing fear.

How could this happen? These were Heaven and Earth poisonous creatures, their poisons were capable of killing powerful enemies beyond their rank.

Chen Yu absorbed three poisons at once, surely even with his physique, he couldn't withstand it.

But in reality, Chen Yu was fine, seemingly not satisfied and increased his devouring intensity.

The entities of these three poisonous creatures were all harbored within the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, now they screamed wretchedly, their power being extracted by Chen Yu.

"Ah... Chen Yu, stop!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons also screamed miserably, his source of power was these three poisonous creatures, and with their power being extracted, it was akin to his life being drained away.

His skin instantly withered and yellowed, as if aged several centuries, turning into an ugly old man.

The poison king convulsed and screamed wretchedly, eventually fainting on the platform.

"Is this over?"

Chen Yu opened his eyes, a bit disappointed.

But it couldn't be forced, the cultivation of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was still a bit lacking.

Thus, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, who was feared by many in the Late Stage Star Condensation, was tragically defeated, even as Chen Yu never made a move from start to finish.

Ye Lingwang shivered. Although his own defeat was shameful, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' was indeed tragic, probably left with only half a life.

At this moment, everyone realized that Chen Yu was no weaker than Lin Xuefei or Long Chen.

Yet so far, Chen Yu hadn't seriously made a move, not even releasing his primordial force.

The geniuses of the Great Yu Realm were unwilling to accept this.

"We at least need to make Chen Yu show some skills, or it would make us look too incompetent!"

"Right, the other three have all revealed some abilities to varying degrees, but Chen Yu, until now, hasn't truly made a move!"

"Chen Yu!"

A majestic man flew onto the platform.

"Eight Sword Saints, East Gate Zhengyu!"

This was also a genius of the Great Yu Realm, and had once been a rival in love for Chen Yu.

East Gate Zhengyu cast a complicated glance at Ye Luofeng. Even now, he still admired Ye Luofeng, but he knew he had no chance anymore.

Defeated by Chen Yu that day, he challenged again today.

Even knowing he would lose, he had to face Chen Yu. Forcing Chen Yu to make a move was a kind of victory.

Whoosh...

As East Gate Zhengyu took the stage, a series of peerless swords whistled out, forming a sword array.

One Yang Opens the Way!

Two Suns Join Forces!

...

The quintessential skill of the Eight Sword Saints' Array Sword sect, "Nine Heavens Bright Light Sword," reappeared.

This time, East Gate Zhengyu executed "Nine Heavens Bright Light Sword" up to the seventh sword, "July Flowing Fire," stunning the audience, but still unable to break through Chen Yu's defense.

Ultimately, East Gate Zhengyu mustered all his strength, performing the eighth sword, "Eight Stars Bright Moon," shocking all around.

But in the end, before being able to hurt Chen Yu, East Gate Zhengyu, weakened and exhausted, was defeated.

Next.

The Holy Heir Long Yi of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, the previous Demon Ape, and the Guang Clan genius Guang Lingshui also successively challenged Chen Yu, but all failed miserably.

The consecutive battles were meaningless.

Even after several matches, Chen Yu still had not truly made a move, yet he dominated the entire scene.

"This... is incredible."

Tu Zhixiang exclaimed.

She knew Chen Yu was capable, but this capability was truly frightening. Against Chen Yu, the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm were like little kids.

The King of Fallen Moon gazed earnestly, while Lin Xuefei's eyes were filled with shining curiosity, seemingly eager to witness Chen Yu truly making a move.

Chapter 1166: The Return of the Geniuses' Showdown

On the martial arts platform, Chen Yu had battled nearly ten people, yet he hadn't truly taken action.

Ye Lingwang's heart was trembling.

He previously thought that Chen Yu would be the weakest among the returning geniuses.

Being humiliated and defeated by Chen Yu, he felt unwilling, and just now he also incited many people to challenge Chen Yu, telling them that as long as they forced Chen Yu to take action, they would have won.

Among them were geniuses from the Death Spirit Sect, the Poison King Sect, Guang Lingshui, and other powerful figures from the Middle Ancient Clans.

But so far, no one has succeeded.

This made Ye Lingwang hard to comprehend.

They were all from the Human Race, and it was clear that Chen Yu hadn't broken through to the Xuanming Realm, but his strength was overwhelming, suppressing everyone without making a move.

Finally, Hou Chen from the Hou Clan, one of the six Middle Ancient Clans, took the stage.

During the ranking battle of the Tianjiao List, he was honored as one of the five great geniuses and later took a top seat at the Food God banquet. He was among the most dazzling batch of talents, but the Hou Family was relatively low-key.

Hou Chen hadn't reached the peak of the later stage yet, but his aura was very close, and it wouldn't be long before he broke through.

"Brother Chen, you are a genius who has been to the main world, just show us some of your skills."

Hou Chen casually called Chen Yu brother.

But he also struck immediately, displaying the Profound Meaning of Space.

The three and a half layers of space profound meaning, coupled with the Hou Clan's "Mystical Void Finger Technique," made his figure like a phantom, and his finger technique was fierce, as if every finger aimed at a flaw in Chen Yu.

"The Hou Clan's 'Mystical Void Finger Technique' can penetrate defenses to the greatest extent, directly attacking the body, injuring the meridians and organs. If Chen Yu truly resists, he will definitely be injured."

Ye Lingwang said.

Everyone was also looking forward to it.

But on the stage, Hou Chen's face was extremely serious, drenched in sweat.

His "Mystical Void Finger Technique" did hit Chen Yu, but it was like water droplets falling into the sea, instantly disappearing without a trace.

The "Mystical Void Finger Technique" was ineffective!

Chen Yu smiled slightly; by the standards of the Great Yu Realm, Hou Chen was already quite good, with hope of breaking into a Four-star King.

But how could his three and a half layers of space profound meaning rival my six layers of space profound meaning!

"I concede."

Hou Chen had never encountered such a situation. After several attempts, he proactively conceded.

From then on, no one dared challenge Chen Yu again.

When Chen Yu left the martial arts platform, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

They were here to make a name for themselves, not to seek setbacks. Most shifted their focus to the King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Long Chen.

However, at this time, Ye Lingwang stepped onto the stage again.

With his strength, not standing out at the Tianjiao meeting was already underperformance; he couldn't leave such a shameful impression.

He wanted to wash away his disgrace!

Ye Lingwang once again set his eyes on Chen Yu; everyone thought he was out of his mind, wanting to clash with Chen Yu.

But in the end, Ye Lingwang glanced at Ye Luofeng beside Chen Yu, and said: "The name of the Ice Lotus Fairy, I have long heard of it. Today, I would like to spar with Miss Ye."

Ye Lingwang knew that Ye Luofeng had been poisoned before, fell into a coma, and only recently woke up.

"Heh heh, Chen Yu, you didn't expect that, did you? The humiliation you gave me, I will wash it away with Ye Luofeng."

Ye Lingwang sneered in his heart.

He wasn't afraid of Chen Yu, as the Yin Clan was one of the six Middle Ancient Clans in the Great Yu Realm, and they had some connections in the main world.

"Alright, I'll use you to warm up!"

Ye Luofeng flew onto the martial arts platform.

Ye Lingwang didn't care at all about Ye Luofeng's words; with his strength, it was normal to not be able to deal with Chen Yu, who returned from the main world.

But if he couldn't even deal with a woman who had been asleep for decades, he'd truly been practicing for nothing all these years.

Clang!

When Ye Luofeng wielded a dark green sharp sword and the icy and mighty sword light stirred the heavens and earth, Ye Lingwang was stunned.

"Damn, her cultivation... exceeds mine."

Ye Lingwang's face suddenly became extremely awkward.

In terms of Primordial Power Star, Ye Luofeng was a Three and a Half Stars King, her cultivation very close to the late peak, naturally surpassing Ye Lingwang, who had just broken into the late stage.

Whoosh!

In the sky, a brilliant sword light of blue and white flashed, carrying a violent blizzard, seemed destined to freeze and annihilate everything.

Ye Lingwang could only clench his teeth and brace himself.

This was his second battle, and if he suffered another crushing defeat, it would truly be shameful beyond compare.

Ye Lingwang summoned the Eighteen Ghost Kings, forming a large formation.

Swish swish swish!

Dark shadows flickered continuously, forming a strange formation, where powers merged with each other.

Above the eighteen ghost shadows, a huge ghost shadow over seven hundred feet tall condensed, wearing armor, holding a black blade, with purple ghostly light burning in its eyes.

This was Ye Lingwang's strongest move.

Ye Luofeng was on high alert, relying on her cultivation advantage and the power of a top-grade profound instrument, she soon won this battle.

Bang!

Ye Lingwang was struck by Ye Luofeng's sword, a huge wound burst open on his body, blood and flesh indistinct, and he was sent flying.

The battle ended.

Ye Lingwang was once again crushingly defeated, and Ye Luofeng, whose reputation had diminished for over twenty years, soared with one battle.

The opponent, who had slept for many years, had a rapid surge in cultivation after awakening, astonishing all.

But more believed that it might be Chen Yu's assistance that quickly elevated Ye Luofeng's cultivation.

After Ye Luofeng's victory, she challenged the King of Fallen Moon.

In this battle, the King of Fallen Moon showcased the true strength of the late peak stage.

Ye Luofeng fought with great difficulty; even though her swordsmanship was superb, her will strong, and her weapon extraordinary, the King of Fallen Moon had at least entered one of the Eight Great Emperor Sects. Even if he was doing poorly, in all aspects, he still surpassed the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm.

After forty exchanges, with a wave of his palm, the sky dimmed, and an eerie yellow, deep lunar wheel fell to the ground, enveloping everything.

Ye Luofeng was blasted off the martial arts platform, defeated!

"The strength of the King of Fallen Moon, even the well-known late peak stage figures in the Great Yu Realm would likely not be his match."

"Ye Luofeng can fight to this extent with the King of Fallen Moon, though defeated, it is still an honor."

Discussions arose all around.

Next, more people took the stage to spar one after another, all at a relatively high level.

The grand event of prodigies had reached this point, where those with too low cultivation were too embarrassed to take the stage and make a fool of themselves.

Many powerful talents continued to challenge the King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Long Chen.

Everyone probed and found out that the King of Fallen Moon was the weakest among the four returning talents. Yet, no one present could defeat the King of Fallen Moon, not even with a two or three percent chance.

"Is this the difference between the main world and the Great Yu Realm? Once you enter the main world, it seems like you're on a different level."

"The main world, the center of the vast universe, the oldest and largest interface, unfortunately, it seems we have no fate to see it."

Everyone realized that the returning talents from the main world were already on a different level, difficult to defeat.

The event slowly reached its end, with fewer and fewer sparring challengers.

At this moment.

After defeating a challenger, Lin Xuefei did not leave.

"Young Master Chen, Xuefei wants to see your real skills."

With these words, the nearing conclusion of the scene became instantly invigorated.

A returning talent challenging another returning talent!

The strength of Lin Xuefei was evident to all, the opponent's cultivation was at least that of a Four-star King.

"You? I'm afraid it's a bit challenging."

Chen Yu smiled lightly.

"What?"

An uproar arose around them.

Chen Yu faced with Lin Xuefei's challenge, still dared to speak arrogant words!

"Pretend, keep pretending."

Ye Lingwang scoffed in disdain.

Don't end up being defeated by Lin Xuefei and lose face.

"What about including me?"

The King of Fallen Moon spoke up.

He also wanted to see Chen Yu's strength, but he knew he was no match for Chen Yu at all.

But if he teamed up with Lin Xuefei, the situation would be different. Lin Xuefei wasn't averse to teaming up, and if Chen Yu was indeed that Chen Yu from the main world rumors, then even with another King of Fallen Moon, it wouldn't help.

At this moment, the two great returning talents teamed up!

"Still not enough!"

Chen Yu shook his head.

It was silent all around, already unsure how to describe Chen Yu's arrogance.

"Chen Yu, are you waiting for me?"

Long Chen leaped out.

This time, it was the three returning talents teaming up to challenge Chen Yu!

All eyes were on them, wondering if Chen Yu would use the excuse of being outnumbered and withdraw at this moment.

In fact, Chen Yu was preparing to shake his head again, but thought about it and decided not to overly discourage others.

As Chen Yu entered the martial stage again, the venue was silent, and an epic battle of returning talents commenced!

The three returning talents teamed up to challenge Chen Yu!

Everyone had already overlooked whether Chen Yu truly warranted the joint effort of Long Chen, Lin Xuefei, and the King of Fallen Moon; they only anticipated this intense and thrilling confrontation.

Boom!

The King of Fallen Moon produced a battle axe in his hand, the axe head like a crescent moon, grand and overwhelming, causing heaven and earth to darken, and the moonlight to descend.

His mere aura overwhelmed all the talents of the Great Yu Realm.

Lin Xuefei waved her jade hand, light mist emerged, shrouding the sky, ancient temples appeared, her purple glow shining brightly, dazzling like a heavenly immortal descended.

Roar!

A dragon's roar shook the sky.

Long Chen transformed into a giant dragon of a hundred zhang, his whole body white as jade, shimmering in white light, his dragon might shake the world.

At this moment, Long Chen's imposing manner exceeded that of Lin Xuefei and the King of Fallen Moon combined.

The talents of the Great Yu Realm had a clear understanding of the strength of the three.

They seemed to already stand at the pinnacle of the kings of the Great Yu Realm, their strength admirable!

In the sky, the scene formed a magnificent and mysterious painting with the unparalleled war god wielding a battle axe, the Bodhisattva Fairy, and the giant dragon that overwhelmed the world.

Whoosh!

The three powerful auras merged into one, forming an earth-shaking storm, crushing towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu floated calmly in the void, his black hair dancing.

Back in the Great Yu Realm, these three were formidable opponents.

But now, even with the three teaming up, Chen Yu's heart only stirred faint ripples of memory, not stirring up battle fervor.

Boom!

The King of Fallen Moon swung the giant axe in his hand, the world dimmed, and a dim yellow moonlight erupted out.

Lin Xuefei struck out a hand, thousands of purple cloud patterns, transforming into an exceedingly profound palm light, descended with tranquility and serenity.

At this moment, the King of Fallen Moon and Lin Xuefei might already believe in Chen Yu's astonishing identity, thus jointly giving it their all.

Long Chen opened his dragon mouth, a pure white spear pierced through heaven and earth, a colossal dragon shadow manifested on it, with its powerful dragon might pervading all around.

At this moment, a brilliant storm whipped up on the platform, the color of heaven and earth changed, unknown if it was night or day.

Crash!

One could hear a thunderous loud crash.

For an instant, Chen Yu's palm seemed to transform into the claw of an ancient Holy Beast, ripping through everything with unstoppable force.

The chaotic storm dissipated.

The bodies of the King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Long Chen were all blasted off the martial stage, faces pale.

What was thought to be an intense and thrilling battle, came to an abrupt conclusion.

Chapter 1167: Bad News

The duel of the four returning geniuses ended with just one move.

Everyone felt as though they hadn't even had a chance to watch before it was all over.

At this moment, upon reflection, many geniuses from the Great Yu Realm still didn't know what had just transpired, or if Chen Yu even made a move.

But King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Long Chen indeed felt the power of Chen Yu's previous strike distinctly.

Simply unstoppable!

The three of them, even when combining their efforts, were directly forced off the stage.

That was probably Chen Yu holding back; otherwise, they wouldn't just look disheveled but would be injured and coughing up blood.

Chen Yu was sparing them the embarrassment, saving their face in front of the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm.

The three geniuses cupped their fists and stepped back, expressing their gratitude.

"He's probably the rumored... Chen Yu of the Heavenly Martial Sect!"

King of Fallen Moon whispered to Lin Xuefei.

Back in the main world, when they parted ways with the Yang Family, they had no further contact with Chen Yu and didn't enquire about him afterward.

But before returning to the Great Yu Realm, King of Fallen Moon had heard the rumors about the genius "Chen Yu."

"Perhaps it's precisely for this reason we hadn't heard a bit about him all these years."

Lin Xuefei responded.

She never expected Chen Yu would end up at one of the three great sects, the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Previously, the two of them had treated Chen Yu with a sense of peer friendship, but now they couldn't help but re-evaluate their attitudes.

In terms of identity and status, Chen Yu's background could probably awe the entire Great Yu Realm.

What even are the superpowers of the Great Yu Realm in front of the Heavenly Martial Sect?

However, although Chen Yu returned to the Great Yu Realm earlier than them, he didn't flaunt it, and no one seemed to know his identity.

Since Chen Yu deliberately concealed these things, they had no need to broadcast his identity, and both sides remained silent.

Yet Long Chen was full of questions.

After this battle.

No one had the heart to go on stage and spar.

The strength of the four returning geniuses was far beyond them, and no one could be defeated through a war of attrition.

As for Chen Yu, his true strength remains a mystery for now.

"This tianjiao gathering ends here. We return to the Great Yu Realm to resist strong enemies, and will see each other on the battlefield another day."

Lin Xuefei ended the tianjiao gathering with that sentence.

She, King of Fallen Moon, and Long Chen all knew the situation in the Great Yu Realm and returned to support their homeland.

Chen Yu had to return to the Great Yu Realm first to understand the battlefield's disadvantageous situation.

The tianjiao gathering of the Great Yu Realm dispersed.

Ye Lingwang seemed soulless. In this gathering, not only did he fail to make a name for himself, but he also brought shame to the Yin Clan.

Being defeated by Chen Yu was understandable, but he also lost to Ye Luofeng.

"Let's go!"

Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and Tu Zhixiang were ready to leave the place.

This tianjiao gathering, Chen Yu attended mainly to accompany Ye Luofeng and Tu Zhixiang. At the banquet, both demonstrated their talents and left a deep impression.

But the one who left the deepest impression, even without taking much action, was Chen Yu himself.

"Young Master Chen, since you're here in the Northern Domain, why not visit the Xuantian Palace?"

Lin Xuefei stepped forward to invite him.

Xuantian Palace, one of the oldest four-star forces in the Great Yu Realm.

"Alright."

Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and Tu Zhixiang had never been to Xuantian Palace, so since they were there, they decided to visit.

For Chen Yu, the cultivation conditions of the Great Yu Realm are inadequate everywhere. He is "self-sufficient," so it doesn't really matter where he stays.

After Chen Yu and the others arrived, Xuantian Palace paid them great attention, and several elders personally came out to greet them.

However, when the Xuantian Palace disciples reported the situation of this tianjiao gathering, Xuantian Palace was shaken, and the Great Elder came out personally to entertain the guests.

"King Tianyu truly deserves to be the first genius of the Great Yu Realm. He was in the past, and he still is now."

The Great Elder stroked his long beard, his face full of benevolent smiles.

From the following words, it was noticeable that the Great Elder intended to matchmake Chen Yu with Lin Xuefei.

Chen Yu's clear refusal left the Great Elder feeling regretful.

Subsequently, Chen Yu and the others temporarily stayed at Xuantian Palace.

They were given an excellent residence and free cultivation resources, and Chen Yu found it quite pleasant to stay there.

However, upon returning to the Great Yu Realm, he had other matters to attend to.

Ye Luofeng's matter was resolved, but his senior brother Hong Xiuyuan's situation remained unknown.

According to Ye Luofeng, after Hong Xiuyuan saved her, he left the Great Yu Realm shortly thereafter, and his whereabouts are unknown.

Under such circumstances, Chen Yu couldn't look into Hong Xiuyuan's affairs, so he had set it aside.

Aside from that, it concerned the safety of the Great Yu Realm.

The Blue Netherworld and Blood Sea Realms are not only enemies to the Great Yu Realm but also to Chen Yu.

During his time in the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu had been repeatedly obstructed and assassinated by the Blood Race, a grudge he had never forgotten.

This return to the Great Yu Realm was a prime opportunity for revenge and also to relieve the pressure on the Great Yu Realm, so Chen Yu had some intention to participate in the battle.

Moreover, if the defenses of the Blood Sea Realm were not strict, he intended to sneak in and steal some "Ancestor's Blood!"

If the Blood Sea Realm were unaware of Chen Yu's return, such an attempt might have been feasible.

However, since they knew, and given Chen Yu's two previous infiltrations into the Blood Race "criminal records," how could the Blood Sea Realm's high-level members not be on guard!

In Xuantian Palace, the cultivation environment was quite calming.

The cultivation resources he had acquired through purchase at the Heavenly Martial Sect had already been consumed over sixty percent over the years, a small part of which was used by Ye Luofeng.

One day.

Chen Yu took out the "Earth Spirit Tumor" he had bought from Yang Xia.

The Earth Spirit Tumor is a rare treasure in poison cultivation; if Chen Yu took it to a small interface occupied by the Blood Sea Realm and left it there, it wouldn't be long until the entire interface lay desolate and extinct.

This attests to the strong toxicity of the Earth Spirit Tumor.

The Chaos Body can absorb various energies, and the mysterious heart that filters these energies is suspected to be the heart of a Chaos Demon, immune to blades and poisons.

Therefore, Chen Yu confidently took out the Earth Spirit Tumor for cultivation.

Buzz buzz!

The surface of the Earth Spirit Tumor pulsed slightly, and a faint green toxic mist spread out, absorbed by Chen Yu's body.

At first, Chen Yu's body turned a shade of green, inducing discomfort.

But the toxins were quickly absorbed by the mysterious heart, and the effects vanished completely.

If a Poison Cultivator were to witness this scene, they'd surely curse Chen Yu for wasting heavenly treasures as the Earth Spirit Tumor's poison could slay enemies beyond one's level, only to be squandered pointlessly by Chen Yu.

This goblin tumor has been nurturing for at least seven to eight hundred years, containing immense energy, which can support Chen Yu's cultivation for a long period of time.

During his free time, Chen Yu would contemplate the profound meaning, practice the "Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg," and incidentally, understand the Emperor-level battle technique "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist."

In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

It didn't matter where Chen Yu was cultivating, but Tu Zhixiang had a task and needed to leave.

She now belongs to the "Blood Slaying Organization," specifically responsible for searching for blood races lurking in the Great Yu Realm.

But not long after Tu Zhixiang left, she immediately returned to Xuantian Palace to find Chen Yu.

"Senior Sister Tu, why are you back again?"

Chen Yu asked curiously.

"It's not good, junior brother, Master, he's encountered a mishap."

Tu Zhixiang urgently conveyed bad news.

The interface war had been ongoing for decades, and the battlefield had long upgraded, with a large number of Condensed Star Realm participants.

Silent Blood Valley Master was also one of the participating kings.

Since it's war, there are casualties, which Chen Yu understood, but when news of misfortune concerning close ones arrived, Chen Yu couldn't help but be emotionally agitated.

Initially, when he came to the Great Yu Realm, joined Black Demon Valley, it was thanks to Silent Blood Valley Master who served as a great support, being diligent and responsible towards him as a disciple.

"Just now, I learned that Master's battlefield was crushed by the blood army!"

Tu Zhixiang said tearfully.

"Let's go."

Chen Yu's expression turned icy.

"Where to?"

Tu Zhixiang pursued.

Chen Yu didn't reply; the army was defeated, Silent Blood King might not necessarily be in trouble.

Since they had just been defeated, rushing over now might still offer a chance for rescue.

Having learned that Chen Yu and others had left, the Great Elder of Xuantian Palace hurried personally to them.

"Silent Blood King's battlefield is in the north of Great Yu Realm forces, Xuantian Palace just received the news."

"And according to Xuantian Palace's accurate information, Silent Blood King is not dead, but captured."

The Great Elder declared.

As a dominating force in the Northern Domain, Xuantian Palace's news is naturally well-informed.

"I will take my leave first."

Chen Yu immediately said goodbye.

"Chen, don't be hasty; going alone is futile. Wait for us to gather manpower..."

The Great Elder called out.

But Chen Yu's back had already spread splendid blazing fiery wings, disappearing into the sky with one beat.

"Alas, King Tianyu is too anxious; no matter how strong he is, he is ultimately alone."

The Great Elder lamented.

He only hoped Chen Yu would encounter difficulties sooner, know when to retreat, and not perish as a result.

Tu Zhixiang and Ye Luofeng were worried but helpless on the spot; compared to speed, there was no way they could catch up to Chen Yu.

"He won't act recklessly."

Ye Luofeng stated.

Before leaving, Chen Yu communicated to her, "Don't worry, I'll be back."

She heard the calmness in Chen Yu's tone, without panicking.

Swish!

At this moment, Chen Yu's speed was slightly superior even to that of a Six-star King.

The six space profound meanings combined with the speed augmentation from the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings made Chen Yu glide across the sky like a flaming meteor.

Though waiting for the Great Yu Realm to assemble manpower would be safer.

Assembling manpower takes time; by then, it might be too late.

Chen Yu wasn't acting impulsively; he had some assurance. With his current Five-star King cultivation, there were few threats to him in this low-level realm region.

Moreover, he had means to disguise as a blood race and other concealing techniques like the "Hidden Star Clothes."

As long as he didn't encounter Emperor Xuanming, there wouldn't be significant threats.

Emperor Xuanming's presence has been rare in the war so far, and Chen Yu didn't consider himself unlucky enough to encounter him.

Utilizing the Transmission Array and bearing full speed.

In a few days, Chen Yu left Great Yu Realm, arriving at a nearby Human Race-controlled interface, Han Zhao Realm.

Silent Blood King was defeated and captured at a battlefield within Han Zhao Realm.

That day.

Chen Yu infiltrated a blood race camp.

"Please... have mercy!"

A blood-red monster lay on the ground, whimpering.

It was of the Blood Bat Clan, moreover the commander here, cultivation at the peak of the Mid-stage Condensed Star.

But its two wings were torn apart by Chen Yu, rendering it unrecognizable.

"Tell me, where is the defeated Human Race King now?"

Chen Yu concealed in "Hidden Star Clothes," camouflaged in the void, invisible but his voice crashed in like a chilling storm, causing the Blood Bat Clan commander to tremble.

"This..."

The Blood Bat Clan commander hesitated.

Bang!

Chen Yu's body erupted with an overpowering soul power, invading the Blood Bat Clan commander's body.

The Blood Bat Clan commander screamed on the spot, body rolling.

Chen Yu's soul will, honed by the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown's long-term tempering, was strong and resilient, near the level of a Six-star King, and carried a domineering dragon might.

The Blood Bat Clan commander was almost convinced Chen Yu was a mysterious expert from Nine Dragon Holy Hall.

"Soul Search!"

Chen Yu suppressed the enemy with formidable soul will, probing the memories within the foe's soul.

"The human captive is being escorted to Blood Sea Realm..."

Simultaneously, Chen Yu learned of the escort route.

Swish!

Chen Yu vanished into the void.

Five breaths later, the news of the Blood Bat Clan commander's tragic death spread, causing chaos within the entire military camp.

Chapter 1168: Slaughtering the Three Realms in a Row

Chen Yu executed the Blood Bat Clan leader, disappearing without a trace.

During this process, no one noticed.

Wearing the [Hidden Star Clothes], with the aid of space profound meaning, the invisibility effect was excellent; if it was nighttime, the invisibility would be perfect.

Chen Yu arrived at the rear of the Blood Clan's camp, flying openly in the void, quickly catching up with the transport route.

Based on the recent soul search, Chen Yu learned that the king in charge of transporting the prisoners was named "Ju Yang King," whose cultivation was at the late stage of the Condensed Star Realm.

There were a total of four king-level prisoners and twenty-five high-level Sky Sea Realm captives.

The Blood Race enjoyed capturing prisoners.

Especially Condensed Star King-level captives, who could be kept to produce blood continuously for their consumption and enjoyment.

This is also why they did not kill the Silent Blood King.

But as a captive of the Blood Race, life is worse than death.

At the border of Han Zhao Realm, the space passage here was heavily guarded by the Blood Clan, with perception, defense, and attack arrays.

No one might notice Chen Yu here, but the arrays could detect him.

Once Chen Yu's presence was exposed, the Blood Race would surely respond instantly, such as changing the transport route or dispatching strong adversaries to intercept, or even bring in Emperor Xuanming.

In other words, the space passage could not be breached.

For ordinary people, this checkpoint would be an insurmountable barrier.

But for Chen Yu, it wasn't!

When strength reaches a certain level, it can directly break the interface barrier.

What's more, Chen Yu controlled the [Void Sky Holy Fire], making it even easier.

He easily broke through the Han Zhao Realm, entered outer space, and took out the space flying ship to continue the journey.

"From Han Zhao Realm to the Blood Sea Realm, according to the memory route of the Blood Bat Clan leader, there are three interfaces to pass, namely Lushui Realm, Gaoqi Realm, and Baishan Realm..."

If Chen Yu pursued along the original route, he would have to go deep into the interfaces.

These three are all small interfaces, closely linked together.

However, these interfaces were all entirely controlled by the Blood Race. If Chen Yu broke in, the other party would definitely notice.

Being noticed is unavoidable, there's no perfect way to silently save the prisoners.

"Force through!"

...

Lushui Realm, Holy Land center.

"My lord, just now, other beings invaded Lushui Realm."

An Array Master reported the observed intelligence to the high-levels of Lushui Realm.

The Saint Master of Lushui Realm, whose cultivation was only at mid-stage Condensed Star Realm.

After all, this was not a primary strategic area, and since it was already occupied by the Blood Race, it was unnecessary to waste too much military force here.

That day.

The Holy Land of Lushui Realm was in turmoil.

"Increase vigilance, and send a distress signal to the Blood Sea Realm."

The Master of Holy Land ordered.

Being able to break directly into Lushui Realm, the cultivation must be extraordinary, at least high-level Sky Sea or king-level.

In such a vast interface, trying to find one person is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

So Lushui Realm could only strengthen its guard, waiting for more powerful figures to resolve this matter.

Three hours later.

News came: "News from the border of Lushui Realm, our clan's strong person discovered another being and was killed during interception."

"Daring to kill the Blood Clan, it must be a Human Race infiltrator."

"What audacity!"

All the high-ranking members were furious.

Infiltrators are all supposed to be sneaky and cautious.

What is going on with this infiltrator? Boldly breaking into Lushui Realm, slaughtering Blood Race warriors. .

Isn't this a suicide mission?

"Dispatch personnel, hunt down the intruder, whoever can capture this person will be rewarded with two hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones."

The Master of Holy Land in Lushui Realm issued an astronomical bounty.

For an ordinary Condensed Star Realm, two hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones are extremely tempting.

The next day.

"Not good, our clan's 'Red Level King' encountered the intruder and was killed."

Another piece of news came, once again shaking the Holy Land.

Even a king was killed, proving the intruder's strength was not weak. The entire Holy Land was on high alert, and strong figures were out in force, vowing to capture the intruder.

On the fourth day.

"The intruder is approaching the Holy Land!"

When this news came, the entire Holy Land of Lushui Realm was in an uproar.

How audacious is this intruder!

The Master of Holy Land assembled all forces to guard the Holy Land center, activating the great arrays to welcome the arrogant intruder!

Three hours later.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi fluctuated violently, endless golden brilliance, and a sea of fire descended from the sky.

Within three breaths, the Holy Land array was completely destroyed, with thousands dead and injured!

Ten breaths later.

The Holy Land of Lushui Realm was completely annihilated, none survived.

As for the culprit...

No one saw!

This news instantly caused a sensation and spread rapidly.

The Blood Race camp of Han Zhao Realm learned of the news, sensing something was amiss, as a leader here had previously died inexplicably, followed by intense fluctuations from the Han Zhao Realm interface.

Not long after, the Holy Land of Lushui Realm was annihilated!

The Great Yu Realm, this is getting serious.

Six days later.

The Holy Land of Gaoqi Realm received the news.

The entire army of Gaoqi Realm was on high alert.

"That ruthless person may have destroyed Lushui Realm, but he surely won't murderously rush to Gaoqi Realm immediately."

"Indeed, Gaoqi Realm is very close to Blood Sea Realm, even if that culprit is bold, he wouldn't dare to directly come to the Holy Land."

"Huh? Look, what's that in the sky?"

The next moment, countless golden swords, a scorching sea of fire descended.

Ten breaths later.

The Holy Land of Gaoqi Realm was completely annihilated!

...

The Blood Clan's stronghold is in the Blood Sea Realm, and the Baishan Realm is right next to it.

When the Saint Lord of the Baishan Realm, "Han Feng King," learned that the Holy Lands of the Lushui Realm and Gaoqi Realm were completely wiped out, he could no longer sit still.

Not only him, but the high-ranking members of the Blood Clan in the Baishan Realm all gathered to Han Feng King.

"Do you think that killer will come to the Baishan Realm?"

"That's impossible, right? The Baishan Realm is next to the Blood Sea Realm. Even the Human Clan Emperor wouldn't dare to come here easily."

The discussions were endless, and most of the Blood Clan were uncertain in their hearts.

"Everyone, do not panic. I have already requested reinforcements from the Blood Sea Realm. If that killer dares to come, they won't be able to leave."

Han Feng King sat upright and remained calm.

"Ju Yang King has arrived."

At this moment, a voice was heard.

Ju Yang King, a late-stage Condensed Star King of the Blood Clan, whose name sent shockwaves through the high ranks in the great hall.

Soon, Ju Yang King flew in.

The other party was an old man with white hair, but his face wore a rebellious and cynical smile, looking quite out of place.

"What's the matter, little brother? Have you encountered any trouble? Want some help from your old brother?"

Ju Yang King looked at Han Feng King and asked with a smile.

Han Feng King's face darkened a bit. Although he had a good relationship with Ju Yang King, this was his territory, and the other party's words were a bit of an affront.

"How come you have the time to come to my place, Brother Ju Yang?"

Han Feng King inquired.

"The front line achieved a great victory, escorting a batch of top-quality loot back to the Blood Sea Realm."

Ju Yang King looked proud.

Four kings, twenty-five Sky Sea Realm, this time he surely accomplished a great feat.

"Congratulations."

Han Feng King envied.

At this time, urgent news arrived: "Report to the Saint Lord, the front-line commander speculates that the killer, having destroyed Lushui Realm and Gaoqi Realm, is likely after the captives. Please, Han Feng King, escort the captive group back to the Blood Sea Realm as quickly as possible."

When this voice sounded, the hall fell into dead silence, shocking all the high-ranking members.

Including Ju Yang King, who was just flaunting with pride, was shocked to learn that he had become a target for a mysterious expert, with the Holy Lands of two realms already destroyed.

The killer seemed to be chasing right on their heels. They didn't even recognize the killer after destroying two Blood Clan realms, indicating the opponent's formidable strength!

Since they were chasing the captives, the killer was surely in hot pursuit.

Ju Yang King had already reached the Holy Land, would the killer be far behind?

"Brother Ju Yang, you should leave quickly..."

"Wait, Brother Han Feng, come with me..."

The Holy Land of Baishan Realm was in chaos.

Finally, all the kings of the Holy Land gathered and, with Ju Yang King's team, hurried to the Blood Sea Realm.

He didn't believe the opponent would dare to chase them to the Blood Sea Realm!

"Brother Ju Yang, rest assured, once we leave the Baishan Realm, we'll reach the Blood Sea Realm in two days."

"Moreover, the Blood Sea Realm has long received the news, and experts have already come to aid."

Han Feng King sent Ju Yang King away as if sending a plague god.

"Take care, little brother, you'll get a share of the credit."

Ju Yang King led his team away from the Baishan Realm and began their travel through outer space.

An hour later.

Ju Yang King suddenly received news that the Holy Land of Baishan Realm was completely annihilated.

After two hours.

Han Feng King perished!

"Hurry, speed up, fly at the fastest speed."

Ju Yang King immediately commanded.

In the late stage, Condensed Star King Han Feng King was dead, he feared he was no match for the enemy either.

And so far, the real identity of the killer remained unknown, making it even more terrifying!

"My lord, the warship is already at the fastest... speed."

The captain's voice trembled.

Although the enemy had not yet attacked, everyone in Ju Yang King's team was uneasy.

They wished with all their hearts to return to the Blood Sea Realm, the only place that could provide them with a sense of security.

Half a day later.

Boom!

The warship suddenly trembled violently, as if everyone was startled into flight.

"My lord, the warship has been sabotaged."

Cried out a voice.

"I am not blind!"

Ju Yang King flew into the void, only to see the entire head of the blood-red warship had been sliced off.

Where's the enemy?

Where is the enemy?

No trace was found!

At this moment, all the Blood Clan strongmen were trembling with fear, cold sweat pouring.

The pitch-black void was silent, yet for them, it was oppressively deathly.

From the Han Zhao Realm to the Lushui Realm, and then to Gaoqi Realm and Baishan Realm... the opponent was so ferocious!

Chen Yu, clad in Hidden Star Clothes, if he didn't reveal himself, they would never see him.

He didn't rush to make a move; his Spiritual Sense scanned the inside of the warship and quickly found the captives.

"Master..."

Chen Yu found the Silent Blood King, currently imprisoned in a Blood Crystal Light Ball, surrounded by three hundred and sixty blood-red chains, penetrating into the Silent Blood King's body, sealing his cultivation and continuously drawing his blood.

Besides the Silent Blood King, there were three other kings, but as for the Sky Sea Realm captives, only twenty remained, seemingly tortured to death along the way.

Just as Chen Yu was about to take action.

Whoosh boom!

A scarlet light dot flickered in the distant sky, descending with unparalleled speed, transforming into a massive blood-red object.

This ship was entirely crystal red, resembling a giant sharp rhomboid crystal drill, with a dark red eye on top radiating an eerie glow.

"The reinforcements have arrived."

"Finally, the reinforcements have arrived."

Ju Yang King and others exclaimed, many Blood Clan members even wept with joy, feeling they had survived a great disaster.

Chapter 1169: Panic

When Chen Yu intercepted the prisoners, the Blood Clan's support forces also arrived.

Ju Yang King and the others narrowly escaped death, and many Blood Clan members were even overwhelmed with joy.

Three figures flew out from the Blood Crystal Battleship.

A skinny woman, a short man, and a Demon Wolf.

The instant the three appeared, a heavy, dark, oppressive air enveloped several thousand feet around.

These three gave Ju Yang King an unfathomable feeling, especially the purple-furred Demon Wolf in the middle, whose aura was terrifying.

The supporting strong ones hadn't reached the Xuanming Realm, but their aura was so strong they must be High Star Kings coming from the main world.

"Come out, you can't escape."

"Daring to attack the Blood Clan and chase us here, I admire your courage, but you will pay a heavy price for your actions."

Ju Yang King shouted.

He was already impatient to see the killer executed.

However, the three supporting kings seemed not in a hurry to strike, yet with a look of assured victory, Ju Yang King still felt reassured.

But it wasn't really so.

"Where is the enemy?"

"He must be hiding nearby, but why am I not sensing anything?"

Two of the Blood Clan's support secretly communicated with each other through sound transmission.

The leading Demon Wolf, with blood-red eyes, swept across the void, also searching for Chen Yu's trace.

Originally, they were full of confidence, sure they could eliminate the killer.

But now they felt a bit guilty, their calm was just a facade.

"Come out, we have already found you."

The skinny woman among the supporting kings said.

Pretending to be calm and then tricking Chen Yu out was their strategy.

However, their opponent was even more composed.

Chen Yu glanced slightly at the three supporting kings and didn't take them seriously.

Two of them were four and a half stars, while the Demon Wolf was a Five-star King.

It was clear.

The Blood Clan didn't know Chen Yu's true identity, so they sent such a support force.

You know, Chen Yu had already killed a Five-star King on the battlefield before.

As for the skinny woman, her cultivation was only that of a Four-star King, how could she possibly detect the concealed Chen Yu.

Whew!

The void was silent, a gentle breeze blew by.

The scene became awkward, the supporting kings didn't find any trace of Chen Yu, nor did they trick him out.

Ju Yang King and the others also gradually sensed something was wrong.

Could it be, with the strength of these three supporting kings, they still couldn't find the enemy?

At this moment, he became uneasy again.

What was the strength of the one who kidnapped the prisoners? Could it be the Xuanming Realm?

Bang boom!

Just then, the damaged warship made a loud noise, the warship was directly torn apart, and the prisoners saw daylight again.

"What's happening?"

The prisoners were completely unaware that someone had come to rescue them.

They had long been prepared to face death.

"His target is the prisoners!"

The skinny woman immediately shouted, her whole body bursting with a blood light, and endless blood waves surged out, enveloping the surroundings of the prisoners.

The short man also acted immediately.

The enemy's target was to kidnap the prisoners, so all they had to do was keep an eye on the prisoners.

Rumble!

Blood light ripples rotated around the prisoners, layer upon layer, continuous and unending, as if a thousand troops and horses were guarding this place.

The prisoners finally learned the truth of the matter, someone had really come to save them.

But this place was already very close to the Blood Sea Realm, could there still be a chance for them to be rescued?

The situation before them was very grim.

The two Blood Clan kings who acted were so powerful that they intimidated all the prisoners, not daring to make any rash moves.

But just at this moment.

Bang!

An explosion sounded, an explosive thick wave of blood directly blasted open a huge hole.

Ripples floated in the void, revealing a transparent human figure, whose features couldn't be seen clearly.

"A single person?"

The prisoners were dumbfounded.

They originally thought that the Great Yu Realm had sent a powerful army to rescue them, but in the end, it was just one person.

One person from the Great Yu Realm came all the way here to rescue them, who was this person?

"My lord, this one's strength is not simple."

The skinny woman's expression turned serious.

Chen Yu easily broke through the combined effort of her and the short man, such strength shocked them.

The purple Demon Wolf's gaze was extremely deep.

Just based on Chen Yu's concealment technique, he was already very cautious of this enemy, not daring to be careless.

Now that Chen Yu easily broke through the combined efforts of the two four and a half stars kings, it made the purple Demon Wolf even more serious.

Although he came from the main world, he might not be a match for the person before him.

"Even if we have to kill these prisoners, we can't let anyone save them."

The purple Demon Wolf spoke malevolently.

He lowered his target, not intercepting Chen Yu, but rather aiming to kill all the prisoners before Chen Yu could rescue them.

Howl!

The purple Demon Wolf howled to the sky, releasing a dark red light wave like a huge blood-red flower, blooming instantly, with bloody mist spreading in all directions.

In that instant.

The prisoners confined in the warship, their gazes froze instantly, then veins popped out all over their bodies, screaming, "Ah..."

It could be seen that the blood in their bodies seemed to be boiling, madly moving around, as if it wanted to rush out.

Bang!

One Venerable, with cultivation only at the Sky Sea Middle Stage, had blood flowing out of his seven orifices, turning into a dried corpse and dying.

The Blood Clan's ability to control blood far exceeded the ordinary, killing flesh-and-blood beings with ease.

Chen Yu frowned, unexpectedly the Blood Clan was so ruthless.

Buzz!

The Profound Meaning of space activated, forming a dark silver barrier around, shielding all the prisoners inside.

They were instantly freed from pain, infinitely grateful to Chen Yu.

"No!"

The purple Demon Wolf shouted loudly.

He had just killed one Sky Sea Realm.

The methods of this mystical enemy completely isolated his innate abilities, rendering it ineffective on the captives.

"Attack together, kill all the captives!"

The purple Demon Wolf ordered.

Boom!

His hair stood on end like steel needles, and boundless blood light soared into the sky, transforming into countless blood-colored swords.

Countless swords gathered and condensed into a massive blood-light sword, hundreds of feet long, slashing down.

Beside him, a gaunt woman and a short man also attacked with all their strength, erupting with two massive blood-red waves in the void.

The three supporting Kings attacked with full force.

Their target was not Chen Yu, but those captives.

Even Ju Yang King and others immediately took action.

In an instant.

Terrifying energy bombarded down, turning the battleship to ash in a flash, disappearing into nothing.

But when the clouds dispersed, all the captives were unharmed.

The Blood Race's powerful attacks couldn't even break through the space barrier Chen Yu had previously unleashed!

At this moment, the purple Demon Wolf, the gaunt woman, and others finally realized the terror of Chen Yu.

"This space Profound Meaning is above the fifth layer!"

The purple Demon Wolf's eyes widened.

Space Profound Meaning is difficult to comprehend; the opponent's understanding of it was at an incredibly deep level. Just how strong was he?

Whoosh!

With a wave of Chen Yu's hand, countless tiny space blades flew out, breaking the barriers and chains that bound the captives.

All the captives were rescued!

"We're saved!"

"Thank you, sir, for your lifesaving grace. I, An Ran, will remember it for life."

The Human Race was ecstatic, expressing their gratitude.

"Hurry up and leave."

Chen Yu took out a space flying ship.

With so many captives and their slow speed, he couldn't escape with them; he could only intercept the enemy here and let the captives leave first.

"This voice..."

The Silent Blood King shivered, feeling a familiar touch in his heart.

The captives dared not speak much; though they were saved, the crisis was not over. Everyone immediately boarded the flying ship and left quickly.

"Stay behind!"

The purple Demon Wolf's eyes gleamed, forming two massive blood beams that turned into scarlet swords, shooting out.

Bang!

Chen Yu waved his hand, golden light burst forth, brilliantly shattering the two scarlet swords.

The captives successfully escaped.

The scene fell into dead silence.

"Escape!"

Ju Yang King's heart pounded, with only one thought.

Even the three Blood Race supporters were helpless against such an enemy; they had no chance.

"You all must die!"

From within the void, Chen Yu's figure was unseen, yet a cold, deathly voice resonated.

Swoosh...

In a particular part of the void, golden light blossomed, fine as hair golden beams piercing towards Ju Yang King and others.

"No!"

Ju Yang King cried out in terror, "Save me!"

But Chen Yu's attack was too fast, and by the time the purple Demon Wolf reacted, it was too late.

Sizzle...

In an instant, Ju Yang King and the Blood Race who were escorting the captives were pierced through by endless golden light, their bodies densely covered in blood-red holes.

Boom!

Blood gushed forth, and everyone died tragically on the spot!

Opposite, by the Blood Crystal Battleship, the three Blood Clan Kings shivered in the cold.

"Quick, board the 'Bloodthirsty Warship'!"

The purple Demon Wolf shouted.

The specially designed Blood Crystal Warship, known as the "Bloodthirsty Warship," boasted elite-level speed, defense, and attack.

Moreover, the Bloodthirsty Warship could unify the power of many Blood Races, unleashing an even higher level of attack!

At this moment, they could only rely on the "Bloodthirsty Warship" to hold off Chen Yu, waiting for further support.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The three immediately boarded the "Bloodthirsty Warship."

In an instant, the entire blood-red crystal ship erupted in brilliant blood-red glory, with the eye-like part shining dazzlingly, casting everything around in blood red.

Boom!

The eye part of the Bloodthirsty Warship shone with a dazzling scarlet beam, devouring everything in its path, shooting towards Chen Yu.

"This strike surpasses the Five-star Half King's attack."

Chen Yu felt slightly intrigued.

Since returning, he hadn't encountered a Five-star Half Level opponent.

He wanted to see how his current physique's defensive power fared.

Boom!

The Bloodthirsty Warship's strike hit Chen Yu squarely!

Inside the warship, the purple Demon Wolf froze for a moment and said, "There was neither an attack nor defense?"

In this case, Chen Yu would surely be seriously injured.

As the blood light dispersed, Chen Yu's figure appeared.

He had just retracted the "Hidden Star Clothes," and now his body was pale, with a lot of life blood taken from him. His skin was dry as bark, yet there were no obvious wounds.

"A strike surpassing the Five-star Half King, and that's all?"

Chen Yu chuckled softly.

Notably, he hadn't used Primordial Power for defense nor activated any defensive techniques.

Chen Yu's body began to regain its color, and his skin shrank back to its original state in an instant.

Meanwhile, the purple Demon Wolf and the other two inside the warship looked on, dumbfounded! .

The attack surpassing the Five-star Half Level hit squarely, yet the opponent wasn't harmed in the slightest!

And at this moment, they finally saw the face of this mysterious figure.

It was Chen Yu!

Chapter 1170: A Generous Gift

The three Blood Race members saw the face of the approaching person; it was Chen Yu who had captured the hostage!

Back when Chen Yu first appeared in the Cangyong Realm, the Blood Race had sent a Five-star King to capture him alive, who ended up dying miserably.

The Great Yu Realm wasn't aware of this incident because all those who knew were dead.

But the higher-ups of the Blood Race were vividly aware.

The fall of a Five-star King was enough to shake the entire Blood Race community.

"Damn it, why is it him!"

The purple demon wolf's fur stood on end.

If the Five-star King who went to capture Chen Yu died, then there's also a possibility of him being killed.

To cultivate to a Five-star King, one must be a genius among tens of thousands, with a high probability of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, with unlimited potential; the purple demon wolf didn't want to die.

"Run."

The three couldn't concern themselves with anything else.

Although the mission was important, nothing is more important than life.

Swoosh!

The Bloodthirsty Warship was activated, turning around to flee.

"He's catching up!"

The gaunt woman said in fright.

"He's simply a madman!"

The short man remarked.

They were so close to the Blood Sea Realm, where Chen Yu was the top wanted criminal, yet he dared to pursue them—it was truly reckless!

Even more surprising was Chen Yu's speed, which was in no way inferior to the Bloodthirsty Warship.

The Bloodthirsty Warship was the top flying tool of the Blood Race; each ship was expensive, with top-class speed, defense, and attack capabilities.

Boom!

Chen Yu waved his claws, and the pressure of the Holy Beast erupted, unleashing five sharp, ferocious golden light traces.

"Quick, activate the Defensive Array."

The purple demon wolf shouted.

Hum!

Chen Yu's attack hit the Bloodthirsty Warship, red waves surged upon it, the five golden light traces penetrated the ship and were instantly diffused, allowing the entire ship to bear the brunt of the attack.

The Bloodthirsty Warship itself was crafted from special materials, reinforced with arrays, incredibly sturdy.

As Chen Yu's attack was diffused across the entirety of the Bloodthirsty Warship, its power was naturally greatly diminished.

"Indeed, the Bloodthirsty Warship blocked his attack."

The purple demon wolf breathed a sigh of relief.

"Sir, something's wrong; the Bloodthirsty Warship's interior has suffered damage, energy is leaking, and the ship can't change direction!"

The gaunt woman suddenly screamed.

"What?"

The purple demon wolf and the short man were shocked beyond belief.

Behind them, Chen Yu said, "This ship's not bad."

Able to withstand his attack, this ship was even better than Chen Yu's Space Flying Ship.

Unfortunately, Chen Yu possessed the sixth level of Space Profound Meaning; a part of that attack pierced the surface defenses of the Bloodthirsty Warship, targeting the vulnerable core inside.

Hum!

Chen Yu mobilized his primal force, golden light dazzling in his hands, a shadow of beast claws appeared, with towering pressure.

"Run away quickly!"

The purple demon wolf and his companions, seeing Chen Yu's second strike approaching, were scared out of their wits.

Boom!

A continuous barrage of violent golden light traces hit the ship, cracks appeared in the hull, and blood-red rays shot out.

Swoosh...

The purple demon wolf and his companions rushed out of the ship.

At this moment, the glow on the cracks became brighter and brighter, and the ship exploded into countless pieces with a "bang!"

The purple demon wolf and his companions were relieved; good thing they didn't end up exploding with the ship.

But now, the situation wasn't much better.

With Chen Yu's strength and speed, they couldn't escape!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Space Profound Meaning fluctuated in front of Chen Yu, forming three dark silver transparent space blades, rapidly shooting forward, each targeting one of the enemies.

Puff! Puff!

The short man and the gaunt woman watched as the space blades shot through their hearts in an instant.

"No, I'm a genius of the Blood Race, I can't die..."

"Help me..."

After their final words, they fell into complete death and extinction.

The third space blade, at this moment, hit the purple demon wolf.

Boom!

In an instant, the purple demon wolf's body expanded, growing to seven to eight hundred feet, its whole body of purple fur standing like steel needles.

Puff!

The space blade pierced through the purple demon wolf's thigh, blood gushing out.

Even though Chen Yu possessed extraordinary techniques and formidable strength, the purple demon wolf's enlarged body only allowed a small part of its body to be hit, avoiding the vital parts.

Swoosh!

The purple demon wolf quickly fled.

Yet before them, at some unknown time, another blood-red light dot appeared.

"Save me!"

The purple demon wolf shouted, burning primal force, and sped away.

Clearly, this was the second batch of reinforcements, also aboard a "Bloodthirsty Warship."

Swish!

The purple demon wolf rushed onto the Bloodthirsty Warship.

"What's going on?"

Inside the ship, there were also three Kings, but the leader only had the cultivation of Four and a Half Stars.

The purple demon wolf's team was the vanguard, while they were subsequent reinforcements, ensuring against any eventuality.

Under normal circumstances, the team led by the purple demon wolf should have been enough to handle the situation.

But what was the current situation? Why was the purple demon wolf fleeing to their ship in terror?

"Fools, are you still flying forward? Run away, retreat now!"

The purple demon wolf cursed loudly.

This team's three Kings were even weaker; going forward would be giving their heads away.

Boom!

At this moment, Chen Yu's attack came down, and though they sensed nothing from inside the ship, the purple demon wolf was trembling in fear.

Without a word, the purple demon wolf quickly escaped.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several continuous strikes hit, and the second Bloodthirsty Warship exploded.

Other than the purple Demon Wolf and the Four and a Half Stars King escaping in time, the other two Blood Clan Kings were killed on the spot!

"Run!"

The purple Demon Wolf and the Four and a Half Stars King fled together.

Blood Sea Realm.

When the higher-ups learned that the stronghold in the Three Realms had been slaughtered by Chen Yu, they were furious.

"The identity of the enemy is currently unknown, but it is said to be only one person!"

"In that case, the personnel we dispatched should be enough to resolve everything."

During the meeting, the higher-ups communicated.

They dispatched two Bloodthirsty Warships as vanguards, along with another warship carrying a large number of cultivators, to regain control of the Lushui Realm, Gaoqi Realm, and Baishan Realm.

"For someone to possess such strength alone, the enemy's cultivation must be at least that of a Four-star King, but as far as I know, the main world did not provide Great Yu Realm with any Four-star Kings!"

"Could it be a newly risen Four-star King in the Great Yu Realm?"

"As far as I know, on the battlefield where Ju Yang King resides, there is a king who was once Chen Yu's master; is this person also imprisoned?"

An elder suddenly asked.

Following this line of thought, the Silent Blood King was captured, and the one coming to rescue prisoners could very well be Chen Yu!

At this moment, an urgent message arrived.

"Report, Lu Feng and Qinghai are dead!"

These two were the Four and a Half Stars Kings on the first Bloodthirsty Warship!

The higher-ups were shocked, as the major figure from the main world was dead!

Just how strong is the enemy?

Thinking back to the previous elder's conjecture, a bold idea emerged: Could the one rescuing prisoners be Chen Yu?

"Chen Yu, it must be Chen Yu!"

"Back then, Chen Yu even killed a Five-star King from our clan; he has the strength and the motive."

An elder exclaimed excitedly.

"Quick, report this to the Emperor!"

Immediately, the entire Blood Sea Realm was in an uproar, and numerous kings were ordered to intercept and kill Chen Yu at once!

And this news also reached the ears of the Emperor of Xuanming Realm!

...

After a brief pursuit, the Four and a Half Stars King was killed by Chen Yu. .

The purple Demon Wolf, drenched in blood, was still desperately fleeing.

Suddenly, a gigantic warship appeared ahead, emitting the auras of countless creatures.

Boom!

Radiance burst from the warship, and in an instant, countless blood-red beams shot out, illuminating a vast area.

"No more pursuit."

Chen Yu halted his steps.

Pursuing the Blood Race in this place was already dangerous.

And now that he had encountered a large troop of the Blood Race, his identity was already exposed.

Without a doubt, the Blood Race would instantly dispatch extremely powerful enemies, possibly even the Emperor Xuanming personally!

After all, Chen Yu had slaughtered the Three Realms, rescued prisoners, and killed numerous high-star Kings of the Blood Race, not to mention the deep blood feud from before.

However, before leaving, he had to deliver a big gift to the Blood Race, Chen Yu's lips curled slightly.

The purple Demon Wolf had already escaped into the warship.

Within the warship, there were no Blood Race members capable of matching Chen Yu.

Faced with an opponent like Chen Yu, no matter how many troops there were, they were just offering themselves up.

But with enough people and arrays on the warship, it could unleash devastating destructive power.

"Kill!"

The arrays on the warship grew increasingly dazzling, and the terrifying energy fluctuations filled the entire view, like a blood-red sun.

Boom!

With both defensive and offensive arrays fully activated, the warship seemed invincible.

But at this moment.

Doom!

An inaudible tremor echoed through the void, as if a death knell, spreading overshadowing everything.

Inside the warship, all the Blood Race creatures felt their hearts quake simultaneously, rapidly swelling and bursting, spraying blood everywhere.

"Ah..."

"This... is the Heartbreaking Secret Technique..."

"Save me!"

Panic-stricken screams filled the air.

Given Chen Yu's cultivation, physique, and the perfected state of the Heartbreaking Secret Technique, even from afar, its power was extraordinary.

In that instant.

The warship's speed slowed, and the brilliance of the arrays flickered.

Subsequently, blood seeped out from all around, and a dense bloody mist enveloped the surroundings, lingering for a long time.

And Chen Yu, after using the Heartbreaking Secret Technique, had long since fled.

Swish!

His speed was extremely fast, with the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, Sky Fire Flash, sixth-level Space Profound Meaning, and the explosive power of his heart all in play.

Earlier, his mysterious heart had forewarned him of impending danger.

It's foreseeable; surely the Blood Race had dispatched forces capable of threatening Chen Yu's life!

Additionally, Chen Yu's actions this time were too fierce; the Blood Race would never let it go.

"In that case, I can't go back the same way..."

Chen Yu changed his route, no longer using the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings along the way, paying great attention to erasing traces to avoid being tracked.

...

Amidst the void, the Blood Race warship floated silently, the terrifying smell of blood spreading for miles.

Moments later.

Rumble!

The space shook, and a massive blood-colored rainbow light shone in, forming a giant silhouette.

It was a colossal heart, surrounded by flowing blood, oppressing everything.

"Emperor's Projection!"

The Blood Race creatures within the warship prostrated and bowed down.

Immediately following, ships arrived swiftly, and one formidable King after another appeared.

But upon learning of the situation within the warship, everyone's faces turned grim.

This time, they had truly suffered beyond repair.

The forces defending the three small realms were annihilated, with a loss of ten to twenty kings, and several Four-star Kings killed.

And within this warship, nearly ten thousand Blood Race members had died under Chen Yu's Heartbreaking Secret Technique; this was still with some Blood Race members not having hearts, or else casualties would have been even more severe.

And the detestable fact was that the instigator of all this was Chen Yu, a person who already harbored a deep enmity with the Blood Race.

"Search, search for him!"

A thunderous voice erupted from the blood-colored heart, infinite blood-light blossomed, distorting the surrounding void!