

## **Eternal Heart 1181**

Chapter 1181: Looting the Yin Clan

Rumble!

Heaven and Earth trembled, and Yin Changsen lost control over the natural forces.

Not only that, but his spiritual will also suffered an injury, the headache growing more intense, as if struck by a heavy blow.

At the same time, from within the dragon crown in front of Chen Yu, a giant ice dragon a thousand feet long flew out.

The astonishing might spread in all directions, causing all living beings to shiver and freeze under its power.

"What is this?"

"What's happening?"

Everyone was terrified.

A layer of ice encapsulated them, even their blood and hearts seemed frozen.

They thought it was all over, yet at the last moment, something completely unexpected occurred!

"Xuanming Realm?"

Yin Changsen was horrified, staring at the thousand-foot ice dragon, the Xuanming Realm aura on its body was unmistakably apparent.

How is this possible?

How could Chen Yu have a Xuanming Realm ally?

Yin Changsen felt cold all over, yet sweat poured continuously, unbearably chilling.

Roar!

The thousand-foot ice dragon looked indifferent, roared, and charged directly at Yin Changsen.

"No..."

Yin Changsen was in a panic.

"No, you can't have a Xuanming Realm ally; this aura must be fake, simulated through special means."

Yin Changsen shouted.

With the crisis imminent, he spared no reserve, unleashing all his skills.

Boom!

He gripped the black bone staff with both hands, thrusting it into the void, spewing out violent black ghost mist enveloping the surroundings, forming a special Ghost Path domain.

Yin Changsen's momentum surged.

Within this special domain, his strength was amplified.

"Come out, all of you!"

Then, Yin Changsen waved his sleeve, revealing two dark golden Evil Corpses.

An overwhelming Evil Qi emanated from the Evil Corpses, their bodies quickly enlarged, transforming into giants five to six hundred feet tall.

Now, Yin Changsen paid no heed to anything else, summoning his most prized Evil Corpses, both at the peak of Late Stage Star Condensation, yet stronger in power and defense than ordinary Four-star Kings.

At this moment, within the special domain, the strength of these two Evil Corpses was also enhanced.

Boom!

Yin Changsen and the towering dark golden Evil Corpses simultaneously struck, merging violent energies into one, launching an assault.

At this moment, Yin Changsen was at his strongest, using his all.

"Half-step Xuanming, and you dare attack an Emperor like me."

The Chi Dragon's eyes were chill, suffused with intense disdain.

The Emperor-level bloodline activated by Chen Yu from the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown naturally called forth an Emperor-level Dragon Spirit.

The thousand-foot Chi Dragon disdained Yin Changsen, equally hating being under the Human Race's Chen Yu, but at present, Chen Yu was the master of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, so it had to obey orders.

Boom!

The thousand-foot Chi Dragon opened its mouth, spewing a white cold current, hitting the violent black energy, freezing it into a black ice ball in less than a breath.

Crumble!

It crashed into it, shattering it instantly.

The full-force attack from Yin Changsen was easily crushed.

"Could this truly be a Xuanming Realm?"

Seeing this, Yin Changsen's face turned ashen.

If not a Xuanming Realm, how could it so effortlessly shatter his full-force attack!

Before Yin Changsen could think further, the thousand-foot Chi Dragon descended, freezing the area within a hundred feet radius around Yin Changsen entirely, everything solidified as if time itself had stopped.

"No, the aura of this ice dragon is weakening..."

At close range, Yin Changsen sensed something amiss.

Back then, Chen Yu only obtained ten drops of blood, the extracted bloodline power was exceedingly scarce, summoning the Dragon Spirit once was the limit, and the time was very short.

"I must... block this attack!"

Yin Changsen gritted his teeth, unleashing his Star Origin Holy Power fully, black light piercing through the ice, illuminating the surroundings.

Rumble!

Cracks appeared in the surrounding ice, and the two ghost corpses broke free, shielding in front of Yin Changsen, fully defending.

Poof!

The Emperor-level Dragon Spirit charged, followed by an earth-shattering explosion.

An icy storm erupted between heaven and earth, the sight terrifying, akin to an apocalyptic disaster.

As the storm subsided, people saw the two enormous Evil Corpses turned into frozen sculptures, motionless.

Crumble!

Then, countless cracks appeared on their bodies, shattering, turning into ice shards.

Yin Changsen also turned into a frozen sculpture, his panic and unwilling emotions frozen, his body torn with more than ten icy wounds, lifeless, as if dead too.

Silence reigned around, uncertain if it was truly quiet, or if everything was frozen.

Chen Yu approached the frozen sculpture of Yin Changsen.

"I told you, you're not invincible."

Chen Yu spoke calmly.

He knew that Yin Changsen wasn't dead yet.

After all, the Emperor-level bloodline stored by Chen Yu was too limited, the summoned Dragon Spirit had limited power, Yin Changsen's last-ditch defense, sacrificing two powerful Evil Corpses, left him with a sliver of life.

Although not dead, he's not well off either.

Yin Changsen was already nearing his limits, now his body and soul suffered severe injuries, even using a secret technique, he wouldn't live long.

Moreover, his foundation was damaged, and his cultivation would continue to decline.

"Now, do you, and you all, plan to continue being my enemy?"

Chen Yu glanced at Yin Changsen, and then at the members of the Yin Clan.

They were like mice under the gaze of a cat, endless danger enveloped them, each found breathing heavily suppressed.

Then, Chen Yu's gaze turned to the distant spectators from the Guang Clan and Hou Clan.

No response!

Everyone lowered their heads!

At this moment.

The ice imprisoning Yin Changsen cracked, slowly blooming, Yin Changsen struggled to break free.

After successfully breaking free, his complexion was ashen, deathly aura pervasive.

Yin Changsen knew that Chen Yu's methods had reached the limit and he had also finished.

But he was severely injured as well, at most able to exert fifty to sixty percent of his strength, and if he fought with all his might, he might not defeat Chen Yu before dying himself.

In the end.

The half-step Xuanming Yin Changsen also lowered his head in front of Chen Yu, sighing incessantly.

"Sir, you win. I will bear all the blame. Please do not attack the Yin Clan."

Yin Changsen's words carried a sense of helplessness and a hint of plea.

Such is this world, oftentimes, a small mistake can lead to catastrophe.

He would not live past five years.

Not to mention five years later, the Yin Clan couldn't resist Chen Yu now, and it would only get worse five years hence.

Yin Changsen's time was limited, and he was willing to trade his life for a chance for the Yin Clan's survival.

The Yin Clan, honored as one of the six Middle Ancient Clans in the Great Yu Realm, he did not wish for this family to disappear completely during his time.

"What's the use in killing you?"

Chen Yu retorted, thinking that the old guy was going to die soon anyway.

"Chen Yu! How can you be so ruthless, wanting to annihilate the entire Yin Clan?"

Yin Changsen said emotionally, unable to contain himself.

He thought that Chen Yu was willing to not kill him but would wipe out the whole Yin Clan instead.

All around, the Guang Clan, Hou Clan, and Qingmu Manor were also immensely shocked, their expressions panicked.

No one expected Chen Yu to be so vicious as to desire the extinction of the entire Yin Clan!

Would they also be implicated?

"No, no, hand over the treasures your Yin Clan is hiding, and this matter will be settled."

Chen Yu shook his head and said.

The Yin Clan was deeply entrenched in the Great Yu Realm, and uprooting them would cause upheaval across the Eastern Domain, something the Great Yu Alliance would surely not agree to.

"Phew!"

Yin Changsen and the rest of the Yin Clan all breathed a sigh of relief.

They were nearly scared to death by Chen Yu.

But upon second thought, handing over the family's treasures made them quite reluctant.

"The Yin Clan agrees to this condition." .

Yin Changsen said.

For a family with a legacy spanning hundreds of thousands of years, continuing through generations was more important than anything.

"Go now." Chen Yu said.

The Yin Clan's upper echelons didn't expect Chen Yu to be in such a hurry, and they kept sighing inwardly.

They intended to return to the clan immediately, at least to hide some valuable items first, to minimize their losses.

Now the plan had fallen apart, and the Yin Clan conceded.

Following that, Chen Yu went with the Yin Clan's team.

Before leaving, he said: "Ladies and gentlemen of the Guang Clan, Hou Clan, I, Chen, will visit someday."

This was both a warning and a threat, yet still somewhat tactful.

"How could we trouble King Tianyu, in a few days, we of the Hou Clan will personally send someone to apologize."

The black-hatted elder of the Hou Clan said immediately.

The Hou Clan was not weaker than the Yin Clan, but there was no need to fight to the death with Chen Yu. Even if they annihilated Meng Family Village, they would later face Chen Yu's revenge, dooming the entire Hou Clan.

Therefore, the Hou Clan showed weakness, willing to apologize and compensate.

"The Guang Clan will also send someone to pay a visit and apologize, hoping to resolve everything."

The green-haired old woman of the Guang Clan said.

As a tremendous battle came to an end, numerous forces dispersed.

On Wolong Peak, everyone from Meng Family Village was safe and sound.

"It's all... over!"

Village chief Meng Jiang sighed, tears wetting the corners of his eyes with excitement.

After nearly a hundred years of seeking refuge and fleeing, the Meng Clan can finally face the world with their true identity, and as the village chief, he felt the most deeply.

He didn't have much time left, and now he could rest easy.

"Chen Yu is originally from the main branch of the Meng Clan, henceforth, he will be our Meng Clan's new Clan Leader."

Announced village chief Meng Jiang.

No one present objected.

Chen Yu's identity was clear, and his contributions to Meng Family Village exceeded even those of some Ancestors of the Meng Clan.

Chen Yu becoming their new Clan Leader was well-deserved.

They were extremely willing, though in reality, Chen Yu had no desire to lead; it was just the Meng Clan's wishful thinking.

One day later, Chen Yu arrived at the Yin Clan.

The Yin Clan was established at the source of the Tianyou River, the river water akin to the Netherworld, with an expansive structure at the head, eerie and cold, like the Underworld.

"Please come in, sir, we will bring out the family's heritage at once."

The Yin Clan Patriarch said helplessly.

A family that had accumulated for hundreds of thousands of years, once birthing a Xuanming Realm, naturally possessed an immensely rich heritage.

To say they didn't mind losing it would be a lie.

But in this world where strength reigns supreme, the defeated have no say.

"Mm."

Chen Yu nodded, spreading his Spiritual Sense to cover the entire Yin Clan.

As the Yin Clan sent people to organize various resource treasures.

Boom!

The ground suddenly trembled, followed by the nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi thinning out.

"What's happening?"

The Yin Clan Patriarch was surprised.

Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi becoming thin was a massive blow to any force.

"Clan Leader, it—it's Chen Yu!"

An Array Master hurried over and said.

At this moment, Chen Yu's voice came through: "The quality of this vein beneath your Yin Clan is decent, I've taken it."

The entire Yin Clan was dumbfounded.

They underestimated Chen Yu; not only did he come for treasure plundering, but he also took the Yuan Stone Vein, essentially uprooting the Yin Clan's foundation.

However, the Yin Clan's largest Yuan Stone Vein was more than two thousand feet long!

Did Chen Yu have such a massive storage space? As Yin Changsen knew, only some top-tier spatial storage items had such a capacity, able to easily move a mountain or fill a sea.

Chapter 1182: This Time He's Really Gone

Chen Yu naturally moved the Yuan Stone Vein below the Yin Clan into the internal world of his heart.

It could not only transform the environment of the internal world of his heart, but also be extracted and used whenever there was a shortage of yuan stones.

This Yuan Stone Vein was over two thousand zhang long, and a large portion of it had reached the level of top-grade yuan stones, which wasn't something that could be casually found in the main world.

The Yin Clan was heartbroken; the foundation of their clan was damaged, reducing their possibility of thriving and prospering.

The Middle Ancient Clans prided themselves highly, adopting a somewhat "closed-door policy." They believed that nurturing their descendants themselves was better than handing them over to sects, considering the mixed nature of the sect world.

Training the clan's own talents could effectively promote the clan's inherited skills and prevent them from falling into the hands of outsiders.

Now, however, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the Yin Clan's territory had significantly decreased, akin to an issue with the soil used for cultivating plants. If it's not properly treated, the consequences would be severe.

No one dared to stop Chen Yu, not even Yin Changsen.

He was gravely injured, and with that treasure Chen Yu had, he could easily defeat him even without summoning the emperor-level Chi Dragon.

Seeing how the Yin Clan said nothing, Chen Yu couldn't help but sigh in admiration; they were truly magnanimous.

So, he dug up another well-endowed Yuan Stone Vein.

At this point, the upper echelons of the Yin Clan finally couldn't sit still.

They guessed that Chen Yu taking one Yuan Stone Vein was the limit, but who would have thought he'd dig up another.

Now, the cultivation environment of the Yin Clan was worse than that of an average three-and-half star power.

"Lord King Tianyu, please show mercy; if you continue like this, the entire Yin Clan will be no different from an ordinary small family force, existing in name only!"

The Yin Clan Patriarch pleaded with a face full of sorrow.

Chen Yu promised not to annihilate the Yin Clan, but to be "existing in name only" is only a tad better than "annihilation."

Chen Yu did not make another move, exited the underground, and sat comfortably in a large hall of the Yin Clan, waiting for them to present their treasures.

His spiritual sense covered the entire Yin Clan, simultaneously searching for treasures and preventing the Yin Clan from playing tricks.

Soon, the members of the Yin Clan began to present some of the clan's valuable treasures one by one.

Chen Yu was there merely to plunder, not completely ransack. His level of cultivation was high, so only top-grade treasures caught his eye.

First, Chen Yu saw some profound artifacts of decent quality.

In the Great Yu Realm, indeed, they were not bad, but Chen Yu just glanced at them and directly ignored them.

The profound artifacts in his storage space were already several times more valuable than those.

However, among these profound artifacts, there was a high-grade profound artifact that Chen Yu kept regardless of its quality. .

In the Great Yu Realm, a high-grade profound artifact was practically the top-tier divine weapon and extremely valuable.

At this moment, Chen Yu recalled something.

"Yin Changsen, your lifespan is limited, and it won't be long before you ascend to heaven. I noticed the profound artifact you used when battling me was quite good; why not gift it to me, a fated person?"

Chen Yu said with a laugh.

"..."

Yin Changsen's forehead was full of black lines.

This was blatant robbery.

Indeed, his time was nearly up, but Chen Yu's direct statement made him feel a sense of humiliation.

"Alas..."

Yin Changsen didn't argue, took out his profound artifact, and handed it to Chen Yu.

Overall, Chen Yu was genuinely selecting, rather than indiscriminately looting, which was relatively polite.

After the profound artifacts, there were various heavenly materials and treasures.

This time, Chen Yu's actions shocked the Yin Clan.

"This is good."

Chen Yu took a mysterious blue fruit.

"Is this the Heavenly Cold Spring?"

He also took five jade bottles, all filled with snow-white, crystalline spring water.

This time, Chen Yu was genuinely looting on a large scale.

For every kind of heavenly material and treasure he took, the members of the Yin Clan felt a pang of pain.

"King Tianyu, this Five Coins Strange Grass is 'Scorpion Tail Evil Grass,' a rare material of the evil path..."

The Yin Clan Patriarch quietly reminded.

What he meant was that Chen Yu didn't need the Scorpion Tail Evil Grass and should leave it to the Yin Clan.

"I naturally know its name, no need for your explanation."

Chen Yu completely ignored him and continued selecting heavenly materials and treasures.

The Unyielding Physique had already been exposed, but as for his Chaos Body, no one knew yet.

Originally, Chen Yu's cultivation resources were almost exhausted, but now he was replenished here at the Yin Clan.

The Yin Clan was worthy of being one of the Middle Ancient Clans; its heritage was profound, and they even presented several rare materials that were exceptionally valuable even in the main world.

"Purple Light Cold Dew, tsk tsk, I didn't expect your Yin Clan would have such fine goods."

Chen Yu took it down without hesitation.

The conditions for the birth of "Purple Light Cold Dew" were extremely harsh and difficult to artificially create. It required at least five hundred years for a single drop to condense.

Each drop of Purple Light Cold Dew contained massive, pure energy, along with a piercing cold.

Generally, the cold is extracted for other uses.

Without the cold, the Purple Light Cold Dew could be directly integrated into the Primordial Power Star, pushing cultivation while refining primordial power. It's an excellent treasure for cultivation.

At this moment, Chen Yu had obtained seven drops of "Purple Light Cold Dew."

"Oh, Dragon Locust Tree!"

Chen Yu's eyes lit up with joy.

The Dragon Locust Tree resembled a giant dragon rising from the ground, lush and grand, with an invisible formidable presence. Where it stood, gusts of wind whipped up as if echoing with dragon roars.

Legend says each Dragon Locust Tree has absorbed a dragon soul; the more a Dragon Locust Tree resembles a dragon, the stronger the absorbed dragon soul.

The Dragon Locust Tree aids in comprehending mysterious powers and honing the will of the soul.

For Chen Yu, the Dragon Locust Tree had another major use: practicing the "Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg."

Finally.

The cultivation resources brought out by the Yin Clan were almost eighty percent taken by Chen Yu.

If Chen Yu was polite when picking mystic artifacts, at this moment, when selecting cultivation treasures, he was greedy.

The faces of the people from the Yin Clan looked extremely displeased.

If Chen Yu initially intended to scrape away all the benefits, the Yin Clan would rather go down fighting, as they didn't believe the Great Yu Alliance would watch idly as Chen Yu exterminated an ancient clan.

Next were some special treasures, such as auxiliary items, flying tools, and so on.

Chen Yu also selected some that he needed.

The Yin Clan had so many treasures that presenting them one by one took more than two hours.

And Chen Yu harvested greatly.

This time, not only did he take two Yuan Stone veins and several mystic artifacts, but also many top-grade essence stones, special tool treasures, and a large number of cultivation resources.

Among them, the Yin Clan's forbidden cultivation techniques and martial skills were casually browsed by Chen Yu, taking whatever he wanted.

But he was not interested in these.

"King Tianyu, you've almost examined all the treasures of our Yin Clan."

Yin Changsen said.

The whole Yin Clan's faces were grim, as Chen Yu's selections left the entire Yin Clan desolate and bleak.

But as long as it could solve this crisis and resolve their grievance with Chen Yu, it was all worth it, right?

"This isn't right."

Chen Yu stared directly at Yin Changsen.

Yin Changsen frowned and said, "Chen Yu, do you intend to go back on your word?"

At this moment, the vast majority of the Yin Clan held this thought.

Having scavenged so many treasures, Chen Yu was still not satisfied. Was he planning to continue squeezing the Yin Clan, or did he want to use this as an excuse to massacre them?

"Your Yin Clan should still have some 'Emperor-level Blood' in reserve!"

As soon as Chen Yu spoke, the Yin Clan fell into complete silence.

"How does he even know about this?"

The upper echelons of the Yin Clan secretly communicated.

The Yin Clan once produced an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, leaving behind Emperor-level blood, which was also treasured, and the Yin Clan still had some left.

But the Emperor-level blood was stored separately in the ancestral lands, and when they were "offering treasures" before, they completely ignored the ancestral lands, pretending nothing valuable was there.

However.

When Chen Yu entered the Yin Clan, his mysterious heart sensed that strong bloodline aura.

He hadn't mentioned it at first, just to see if the Yin Clan would voluntarily bring it out.

"Bring it out."

He was determined to obtain the Emperor-level blood.

After all, after the battle with Yin Changsen, he'd expended a trace of Emperor-level Dragon Clan blood he had painstakingly acquired, and he wouldn't be satisfied without taking some.

"Go fetch the ancestor's blood."

Yin Changsen ordered.

Chen Yu's ability to detect Emperor-level blood also proved his extraordinariness.

"Don't just give me the ordinary blood; I wouldn't mind some essence blood either..."

Chen Yu reminded.

The Yin Clan patriarchy preparing to fetch the Emperor blood staggered and almost tripped.

They might not care about the Emperor-level blood, but the essence blood was a completely different matter.

Emperor-level essence blood could increase the probability of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, not by much, but better than nothing.

Of course, the uses of Emperor-level essence blood weren't limited to that.

For instance, Chen Yu might use it to refine bloodlines.

Shortly after, the Yin Clan patriarch brought out two jade bottles.

One jade bottle contained ordinary Emperor-level blood, in a relatively large quantity, containing vast life energy, as well as higher-level "Star Origin Holy Power."

It could be used to promote life levels, strengthen the physique, and also enhance and refine primordial power.

The other jade bottle contained a dark purple blood, which was Emperor-level essence blood, about five drops, bearing all the effects of Emperor-level blood, doubled, and possessing effects the ordinary blood did not have.

"King Tianyu, it's been nearly a millennium since a Xuanming Emperor appeared in our clan, and this amount of Emperor-level blood is the most we can offer you."

The Yin Clan patriarch handed over the jade bottles to Chen Yu with great reluctance.

Chen Yu slightly sensed, the ancestral land's bloodline aura indeed had become very weak, almost imperceptible.

He didn't press the Yin Clan too hard either.

Compared to the Chi Long Clan blood he used up, what he reaped now was several times more.

Watching Chen Yu fly away from the Yin Clan.

The entire Yin Clan breathed a sigh of relief.

"That calamity has finally left."

The Yin Clan patriarch sighed.

This time, the Yin Clan bled significantly, and even given a thousand years, they might find it hard to recover their vitality.

Suddenly, Chen Yu came to a stop.

The heart of the Yin Clan patriarch skipped a beat; perhaps Chen Yu overheard his lament.

"Give me some more great formations, Ghost Kings, and Corpse Kings."

Even from a great distance, Chen Yu's voice came through clearly.

The items he just scavenged were his personal loot, and he suddenly thought of Meng Family Village, just recently established, overall not even as strong as any small three-star family, too challenging to develop peacefully and grow strong.

So he took the opportunity to ask for some necessities for Meng Family Village.

The Ghost Kings and Corpse Kings of the Yin Clan were excellent choices.

Thus, he also took from the Yin Clan five Ghost Kings and five Corpse Kings, each with cultivation at mid-stage Condensed Star.

"This time... is he really gone?"

Only when the Yin Clan members watched Chen Yu's figure completely vanish did they relax, each appearing as if they had lost their soul, standing silently in place.

Chapter 1183: Discovering a New Ability

Chen Yu's battle with Yin Changsen of the Yin Clan spread far and wide.

Yin Changsen, at the Half-step Xuanming Realm, suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of Chen Yu.

When news of this reached them, the great figures of the Great Yu Realm could not believe it.

The Half-step Xuanming Realm is already the strongest below the Xuanming Realm. How could it be defeated?

Yet facts speak louder than words.

Personally visiting the Yin Clan, Chen Yu plundered treasures on a grand scale. In just one day, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi of this once secretive Middle Ancient Clan dramatically diminished.

Were it not for the Yin Clan's defeat and fear of Chen Yu's wrath, none of this would have happened.

Chen Yu soon returned to Wolong Peak.

"Clan Leader, you've finally returned."

"Clan Leader is back."

The people of Meng Family Village excitedly and gratefully said.

Chen Yu was taken aback for a moment. Since when had he become the Clan Leader?

"Clan Leader, we were worried before whether the Yin Clan had any schemes. It's great that you're back."

Village chief Meng Jiang said.

Their concerns were not unwarranted. Delving deep into enemy territory is akin to entering their home ground, and indeed requires caution to prevent such situations.

"I am not your Clan Leader, and in a while, I will be leaving the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu stated bluntly.

The people of Meng Family Village couldn't help but feel a bit dejected.

Chen Yu had long become their spiritual pillar. It was Chen Yu who changed their destiny, and now with his departure, many in Meng Family Village wondered if their fate would revert to its original state.

Village chief Meng Jiang said no more.

He had long known that an unparalleled prodigy like Chen Yu would not remain confined to Wolong Peak.

Chen Yu's stage was in the Main World.

"These are the spoils of war I took from the Yin Clan. Now they belong to you."

Suddenly, five Ghost Kings and five Corpse Kings appeared around Chen Yu. The haunting, chilling ghostly aura immediately soared to the sky, startling the people of Meng Family Village.

After all, not a single Condensed Star King exists in the entire Meng Family Village currently.

And now, suddenly ten king-level ghost corpses appeared.

"Thank you, Clan Leader."

The people of Meng Family Village expressed their gratitude.

Chen Yu was to leave the Great Yu Realm, but from the Yin Clan, he extracted ten king-level ghost corpses. With this power, the strength of the entire Meng Family Village increased more than tenfold.

Chen Yu stayed in Meng Family Village for a few days before the troops from the Hou Clan arrived.

The Hou Clan came to apologize; the Hou Clan Leader personally came.

"King Tianyu is truly the number one prodigy of the Great Yu Realm. There are rumors that the one invincible beneath the Xuanming Realm is not the Half-step Xuanming Realm but King Tianyu."

The Hou Clan Leader started with a loud flattery.

"You flatter me. The Hou Clan's prodigy, Hou Chen, isn't bad either. He's reached the peak of Late Stage Star Condensation, and with a bit more time, he should be able to break through to the Xuanming Realm. By then, he will be the top prodigy."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Regarding the identity of the Meng Family Village traitor, it still required proper communication with some forces to reach a consensus.

Chen Yu's attitude was amicable. He did not wish to be at odds with several large Middle Ancient Clans and many other forces simultaneously.

"Though both are in the Xuanming Realm, the accumulation at the Condensed Star Realm differs, and thus the strength after the breakthrough varies greatly."

The Hou Clan Leader smiled faintly.

Hou Chen eventually couldn't compare to Chen Yu.

But he still had high hopes for Hou Chen, believing that even if Hou Chen was not equal to Chen Yu, he would be second only to him, with not much difference.

Within the Hou Clan, there are also undisclosed cultivation techniques reaching four stars and five stars. It remained to be seen if Hou Chen could reach that level.

Subsequently, the Hou Clan Leader took out 800,000 top-grade yuan stones as compensation.

"Since King Tianyu has mentioned it, the Hou Clan will henceforth revoke the order of annihilation on the Meng Clan."

The Hou Clan Leader said.

Regarding the alleged collusion of the Meng Clan with foreign races, no one in the entire Great Yu Realm had concrete evidence. It was all based on the judgments of the Main World, and they were merely carrying out orders.

However, Chen Yu was also from the Main World.

The Hou Clan believed Chen Yu would communicate with those from the Main World, so for now, the Hou Clan stepped back from the matter.

Not long after the Hou Clan left, the troops of the Guang Clan arrived, with their Clan Leader also making a personal appearance.

"The Guang Clan deeply apologizes for this incident."

With these words, the Guang Clan Leader took out a crystal containing a small cluster of red blood.

Chen Yu's heart immediately started pounding faster.

The Guang Clan actually brought "Emperor-level Blood"!

Compared to the Hou Clan, the Guang Clan was incredibly generous, or could it be that the Guang Clan had an abundance of Emperor-level Blood?

Actually, no.

The Guang Clan was almost at the bottom among the six Middle Ancient Clans, and currently had no particularly outstanding prodigies.

So the Guang Clan wanted to befriend Chen Yu, a future Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, hoping to change the fate of their clan. Otherwise, they wouldn't have gifted the Emperor Blood to Chen Yu even if they were extremely foolish.

Chen Yu accepted it without any reservation, knowing that the Guang Clan possessed a water element bloodline.

After resolving this matter, Chen Yu prepared to leave.

"After I leave, if anyone still regards you as rebels and executes you, tell them this: kill one today, and I, Chen Yu, will kill a hundred tomorrow; kill a hundred today, and I will slaughter their nine clans tomorrow."

Chen Yu addressed the people of Meng Family Village with a calm expression.

Yet these plain words were like thunderous explosions in the minds of all the people of Meng Family Village.

Kill one today, kill a hundred tomorrow; kill a hundred today, slaughter nine clans tomorrow!

Everyone was shaken.

Though it was just a sentence, in this world where strength reigns supreme, sometimes the words of a strong person are iron laws that no one dares defy.

Of course, what Chen Yu said had a premise, which was if the Meng Family Village were executed as rebels.

If the Meng Family Village themselves made a mistake and attracted enemies, it had nothing to do with Chen Yu.

Subsequently, Chen Yu left Wolong Peak.

A day later, he returned to the Great Yu Alliance.

After spending a few peaceful days in the Great Yu Alliance, Chen Yu decided to leave.

"Yu'er, take your senior sister to the Main World as well."

Silent Blood King said.

Under normal circumstances, if cultivators from the Great Yu Realm wish to go to the Main World, they must wait for the emissaries of the Main World to select them.

In addition, cultivators can also undertake journeys through outer space to reach the Main World, but it takes a long time, and there are unknown dangers along the way. Even if they reach the Main World, passing through the interface channel requires a huge cost.

After finally entering the Main World, they still have to endure hardships to reach the territories of the Human Race.

For an ordinary Condensed Star Realm, it's hard to accomplish all of this.

"Okay."

Chen Yu agreed, as it was no trouble for him.

He already planned to take Ye Luofeng to the Main World, now it was just one more person.

"Junior Brother, you're so kind."

Tu Zhixiang said excitedly.

If Chen Yu wasn't already married, she wouldn't mind rushing over to give him a hug to express her gratitude.

A few days later.

Chen Yu and the others left the Great Yu Realm.

"Junior Brother, isn't this the 'Bloodthirsty Warship'? Where did you get it from?"

In outer space, Tu Zhixiang asked in surprise.

The Bloodthirsty Warship is the top assault warship of the Blood Race, and there are only a few within the entire Great Yu Realm; its sale price is incredibly expensive.

"I got it from the Blood Race."

Chen Yu had infiltrated the Blood Race for more than half a year, using his status privileges to purchase a Bloodthirsty Warship at a low price.

"Did you go to the Blood Race before?"

"Hurry and tell me, what major event did you accomplish in the Blood Race this time?"

...

After leaving the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu's target was not the Main World, but an interface that Hong Xiuyuan had escaped to when pursued by the Blood Race.

Chen Yu had investigated within the Great Yu Alliance and found that the interface was named "Sky Vault Realm."

At the very least, he planned to go to the Sky Vault Realm first to check on Hong Xiuyuan's situation, just in case Hong Xiuyuan had already left and was returning to the Main World.

The journey was long, and all three of them secluded themselves to cultivate.

In the secret room, Chen Yu took out the Emperor-level Blood obtained from the Yin Clan and the Guang Clan.

The Yin Clan also has bloodline inheritance known as the "Yin Ghost Bloodline," a ghost path auxiliary bloodline that is of little use to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu decided to refine the ordinary Emperor Blood into bloodline power, as it could always be useful at critical moments.

As for the Yin Clan's Emperor's Essence Blood, it was definitely intended for cultivation.

The Road of Nine Stars is too long, and the Emperor-level Essence Blood is a great treasure for accelerating cultivation.

Furthermore, the Guang Clan's water-type bloodline is an enhancement-type bloodline that can strengthen primordial power intensity and defense, and has a special water path defensive physique, which is more useful than the Yin Clan's bloodline.

So Chen Yu did not hesitate to extract the bloodline power from the Guang Clan's Emperor-level Blood.

Inside the Heart Internal World, on both sides of the Light Silver Crystal Space, in addition to the various Dragon Clan bloodlines he collected from the Blood Race, there were two new strands of bloodline power.

The first bloodline was a mass of black mist with a faint and indistinct ghostly figure inside.

The second bloodline was a rotating whirlpool of water.

Both suspended bloodline powers influenced the Heart Internal World, one side shrouded in ghostly mist, the other covered in continuous rain.

Chen Yu casually observed the Heart Internal World, which had grown vastly since its inception, with thick Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Inside, there were various treasures planted by Chen Yu, with the most precious being the transforming Thousand-leaf Blood Tree.

"Bloodlines can affect the environment of this world, if..."

Chen Yu suddenly thought of a question.

For example, would it be better to plant water-type treasures near water-type bloodlines?

Unfortunately, this world has no water-type treasures.

But there is a type of ghost path treasure called "Ghost Pearl Fruit Grass."

Chen Yu controlled the "Yin Ghost Bloodline" hovering in mid-air to move above the Ghost Pearl Fruit Grass.

Whether it has an effect or not will need time to verify.

Chen Yu's consciousness left the Heart Internal World and began cultivating.

After plundering the Yin Clan, his resources were abundant again, and he casually took out some Heaven and Earth treasures, operated the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," activated the Chaos Body, and began cultivation.

Buzzing~

The pure energy within several treasures before him was simultaneously absorbed into Chen Yu's body, transformed into dense primordial qi or other usable energy, and infused into the sixth incomplete Primordial Power Star.

With the Chaos Body, and after previously absorbing ancestral blood, the effect of the Chaos Body improved, and now Chen Yu's cultivation speed increased considerably.

Half a month later.

Chen Yu temporarily ended his cultivation and brought his consciousness into the Heart Internal Space to observe the Ghost Pearl Fruit Grass.

"As expected, it has an effect."

Just as Chen Yu had anticipated, the growth speed of the Ghost Pearl Fruit Grass near the Yin Ghost Bloodline was astonishing over this period.

However, correspondingly, the Yin Ghost Bloodline seemed to have consumed some.

But Chen Yu didn't mind.

At least he discovered a new ability; the bloodline power drawn from the mysterious heart could be used to amplify himself or to cultivate celestial treasures.

As for how to choose, it depends on the situation.

Although the Yin Ghost Bloodline is average, the Ghost Pearl Fruit Grass is even more so, so it's not worthwhile. Chen Yu moved the Yin Ghost Bloodline to the side.

If he were to truly acquire rare and expensive ghost path treasures, Chen Yu wouldn't mind using the Yin Ghost Bloodline to cultivate them.

"It seems that in the future, I can't be too picky about bloodlines."

Chen Yu smiled.

Even some weaker bloodlines, which are of little use to himself, can be used to cultivate treasures.

"We've reached the destination."

At this moment, Ye Luofeng's voice came.

Chen Yu's consciousness was merely inside the Heart Internal World, so it didn't affect him. He clearly heard this sentence.

"We've finally arrived at the Sky Vault Realm. According to intelligence, this is an interface dominated by the 'Wing Clan'!"

Chen Yu's consciousness returned to his body, and he walked out of the secret room.

## Chapter 1184: Sky Vault Realm

The Wing Clan is also one of the super tribes in the master world.

The Sky Vault Realm is the world dominated by the Wing Clan, and other beings live under the control of the Wing Clan.

The overall strength of the Sky Vault Realm is even stronger than that of the Great Yu Realm.

This is also why when the Blood Clan pursued Hong Xiuyuan and ended up in the Sky Vault Realm, they gave up.

The Blood Clan couldn't even handle the Great Yu Realm, so recklessly provoking the Sky Vault Realm would be inviting trouble.

The Bloodthirsty Warship hovered near the Sky Vault Realm, not daring to advance rashly.

"Junior Brother, are you saying that your senior brother from the master world might be in the Sky Vault Realm?"

Tu Zhixiang furrowed her brows. .

After all, this is the world dominated by the Wing Clan. Entering would surely not bring good treatment; being monitored would be the least of it, and leaving might even become troublesome.

However, since he's Chen Yu's senior brother, and he once saved Ye Luofeng's life, they must enter the Sky Vault Realm.

But would a world controlled by the Wing Clan be so kind-hearted to help the Human Race?

Tu Zhixiang thought the likelihood was very small.

The Wing Clan looks down on the Human Race quite a bit. They look very similar to the Human Race, but the Wing Clan believes themselves to be more superior. Some of them even think that the Human Race should belong to the Wing Clan but lack the characteristics of the Wing Clan due to incomplete evolution or a curse, etc.

To give an analogy, the Wing Clan regards the Human Race like nobles viewing commoners.

Additionally, Tu Zhixiang has heard that the Wing Clan has a bit of a lustful nature.

This lustful nature, like the laziness of the Stone Clan or the bloodlust of the Blood Clan, isn't as severe.

"Why don't we make a big commotion?"

Chen Yu smirked.

"What do you want to do?"

Tu Zhixiang had a bad feeling.

This is the world dominated by the Wing Clan, where all other races are a level below the Wing Clan.

For Chen Yu to dare make a disturbance in the Wing Clan's world was truly asking for trouble.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Chen Yu chuckled.

Then, they all boarded the Bloodthirsty Warship and headed towards the Sky Vault Realm.

...

The area of the Sky Vault Realm is larger than that of the Great Yu Realm.

There are six space channels around the Sky Vault Realm, leading to six small interfaces nearby.

But most entering or leaving the space channels are from the Wing Clan; other races cannot easily enter or leave.

"A hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones."

A Wing Clan member said coldly at the entrance of the channel.

The Wing Clan is very similar to the Human Race, but their legs are bird claws, their lips sharp beaks, and they have dark gray feathered wings on their back.

"Wasn't it fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones before?"

A middle-aged man in a red robe showed a shocked expression.

His cultivation was at the Early Stage of Star Condensing, and beside him were five young men and women, all at the Early Middle Stage of Sky Sea Realm.

"It's gone up now. If you can't afford the yuan stones, then get lost."

The Wing Clan soldier impatiently shouted.

A hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones can be afforded at the Early Stage of Star Condensing, but for six people, that's six hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones.

"Go back and tell the other humans that from now on, if you want to use the space channels, you must pay a hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones."

The Wing Clan soldier shouted again.

The middle-aged man in red had a dark expression. The Wing Clan soldier's cultivation was only at the Early Sky Sea, and with his strength, he could crush the opponent with one finger.

But he dared not easily kill the alien race and could only suppress his anger.

At this moment.

**Boom!**

The interface channel suddenly exploded with a huge cavity, shocking the Wing Clan who were either traversing the space channel or guarding the place.

Breaking through a space channel is a hostile act, regardless of the opponent's intention; they must be enemies.

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!"

Immediately, a guard shouted.

Moreover, a squad of the Wing Clan rushed out in pursuit.

This squad of Wing Clan soldiers mostly had the cultivation of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, but their speed was extremely fast, equivalent to the Mid-stage Sky Sea speed of the Human Race of the Great Yu realm.

However, no matter how fast they were, they couldn't keep up with the "Bloodthirsty Warship".

Boom!

The massive Bloodthirsty Warship, like a blood-red meteor, swiftly traversed the interface channel.

The furious momentum it stirred up was something that the general Sky Sea Realm did not dare to block, or they'd be utterly destroyed.

"So fast, get out of the way!"

Someone shouted.

The crowd gave way to the Bloodthirsty Warship because the ship's speed was too fast for anyone to stop it.

Just as the Bloodthirsty Warship was about to enter the Sky Vault Realm.

"What thief dares to forcefully enter the Cangyong Realm!"

An angry rebuke sounded.

Rumble!

The heavens and earth whipped up a violent whirlwind, and at the center of the whirlwind, a Wing Clan member came rapidly.

"Wind Blade King!"

"With the Wind Blade King taking action, they are sure to capture the arrogant intruder."

The surrounding Wing Clan all kneeled in respect.

The Wing Clan who appeared was the king "Wind Blade King," guarding this space channel.

The Wind Blade King stared solemnly ahead.

With his Mid-stage Condensed Star cultivation, he still felt a trace of oppression at this moment.

Whoosh!

He flapped his wings rapidly, layers of whirlwinds arose, converging and stacking before him, ultimately forming a giant wind blade hundreds of feet long.

Whoosh!

The hundreds of feet long white wind blade suddenly sliced out, stirring up a tempest.

At this moment, countless cut marks appeared on all the objects nearby.

Boom!

In an instant, the giant wind blade, like a heavenly dagger, struck the Bloodthirsty Warship head-on, causing a huge explosive sound and sending the storm raging in all directions.

Boom!

Another thunderous roar, and amid the explosion, the blood-red warship shot out.

The warship remained unharmed, and its speed didn't slow in the slightest as it charged toward the Wind Blade King.

The Bloodthirsty Warship's defense was superb, previously even withstanding Chen Yu's attack. The attack from a mere Mid-stage Condensed Star was like tofu being smashed, only to be shattered by the Bloodthirsty Warship.

The Wind Blade King sensed danger, flapped his wings, and soared upward, attempting to evade the Bloodthirsty Warship's attack.

The Wing Clan was not adept at direct confrontation, preferring mid-to-long distance skirmishes.

However.

The Bloodthirsty Warship was too fast, and given the Wind Blade King's Mid-stage Condensed Star strength, it was too late to dodge.

The Wind Blade King gritted his teeth, his wings glowing with a gray light, causing his speed to surge instantly.

Bang!

The Bloodthirsty Warship swept across.

The Wind Blade King's figure was sent flying backward. He had tried his best to evade, only suffering some impact, his blood and qi boiling inside, losing most feathers on one wing.

The bare bird wing looked rather comical.

Meanwhile, the Bloodthirsty Warship had vanished over the horizon.

"Damn it, of all times, an accident happens while I'm guarding here."

With a sullen expression, the Wind Blade King.

At the same time, something crossed his mind.

"That warship just now looked a lot like the Blood Race's 'Bloodthirsty Warship'!"

The Wind Blade King showed a trace of surprise.

Currently, the Wing Clan was a major force in the main world, yet they still harbored fear of the Blood Race.

"Could it be that the Blood Race intends to target the Sky Vault Realm? This must be reported immediately."

After giving a few orders, the Wind Blade King quickly departed.

Before long, in the western territory of the Sky Vault Realm, the Wing Clan forces dispatched numerous teams to track the intruder.

Even Emperor Xuanming was dispatched.

After all, if even the Wind Blade King was powerless against the intruder, it proved the enemy's strength was not weak. Coupled with the clue of the Bloodthirsty Warship, the intruder was likely from the Blood Race, prompting such large-scale action from the Wing Clan of the Sky Vault Realm's western territory.

However, even for Emperor Xuanming, finding a person in the vast land and sea of people was extremely difficult.

Moreover, the Wing Clan knew nothing about the intruder's condition, cultivation, aura, appearance how to find them?

After Chen Yu and the other two flew a distance on the Bloodthirsty Warship, he immediately put away the warship, and the three hid and fled.

Tu Zhixiang's heart pounded wildly, taking half a day to calm down. She said, "Junior Brother, wasn't that a bit too extreme?"

"If we had entered normally, we might only have been monitored. Now we'll be hunted."

Tu Zhixiang did not understand Chen Yu's actions.

Being Mid-stage Condensed Star, she no longer felt secure.

"Hehe, at least we're not being monitored now, and can freely gather information."

Chen Yu laughed.

He didn't like being watched all the time.

Also, Chen Yu had just managed to frame someone else, letting the Blood Race take the blame.

After fleeing a certain distance, the three blended in with common people, flying on the ground, occasionally observing their surroundings.

On the ground were the Human Race, Demon Race, Mu Clan, Stone Clan, and many other forces.

While the territory of the Wing Clan was in the sky!

Above, giant palaces, islands, or massive, astounding ships floated!

It seemed to declare that the Wing Clan were the rulers of the skies.

Due to the unique nature of this realm.

To gather information, it's best to go through the Wing Clan, who are the dominant force here.

Otherwise, one would need to rely on the intelligence capabilities of other large forces.

Relatively speaking, Chen Yu preferred to connect with the major forces of the Human Race here.

The three entered a city, where many races lived together peacefully with humans.

Chen Yu inquired here.

The only large Human Race force nearby was named the "Qingshui Sect."

Bang!

At that moment, an explosion sounded from the tavern opposite.

"You won't drink the toast, but you will drink the punishment?"

A haughty voice rang out.

Below the tavern, two men and a woman swiftly exited.

Among the two men, a man in a green robe with a handsome face and cultivation at the Peak of Middle-stage Sky Sea.

The other woman, cultivating at Middle-stage Sky Sea, had skin like jade, eyes like paintings, and an extraordinary temperament, her beauty stunning those around her.

Yet at this moment, the beautiful woman looked alarmed and pale.

"Isn't that the 'Ru Yu Fairy' of Qingshui Sect?"

"Who dares to bully Ru Yu Fairy?"

Many around witnessed the scene, wishing to play the hero and save the beauty.

At this time, two figures appeared on the third floor of the tavern, each with a pair of black wings!

"They're actually from the Wing Clan!"

"Black Wing Clan!"

The surroundings instantly fell quiet, with many pretending they hadn't seen anything, passing by.

"Ruyu, let's go quickly."

The handsome man pulled "Liu Ruyu," quickly leaving the area.

"You two may leave, but the beautiful woman stays, or you'll regret it."

One of the Black Wing Clan, a man in silver armor, threatened.

The handsome man and the other man stiffened, but the handsome man still quickly pulled Liu Ruyu away.

After leaving the city.

"Let's head straight back to Qingshui Sect."

The handsome man said.

The alien had his eyes on Liu Ruyu, but Qingshui Sect was the largest Human Race power nearby, and even those two audacious aliens wouldn't dare go to Qingshui Sect to demand Liu Ruyu.

However, they hadn't flown for even two hours.

"I said, only by leaving the beauty can you leave. If you take my words as nothing, you'll pay the price!"

A wild voice came.

The three turned to look, and the two Black Wing Clan had actually caught up.

The Wing Clan was fast, surpassing them by far, closing the distance quickly.

The handsome man and his two companions could now sense the cultivation aura of the enemies; both Black Wing Clan members were at Late Sky Sea Realm, far superior in power!

Chapter 1185: Protector

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two members of the Black Wing Clan moved swiftly like black meteors, catching up with the three from the Qingshui Sect in an instant.

Their cultivation was at the late stage of the Sky Sea Realm, far surpassing anyone from the Qingshui Sect.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the oppressive force of the late Sky Sea Realm was unleashed; rolling black clouds filled the air, plunging the surroundings into silence, and the three from the Qingshui Sect seemed like prey to the two Black Wing Clan members.

"Brother Lu, what do we do?"

Liu Ruyu asked.

Another man also looked anxious.

They didn't expect these two Wing Clan members to be so bold, coming directly to snatch people.

Moreover, judging by their demeanor, these two Black Wing Clan members intended to kill.

The handsome Brother Lu transmitted, "Stall them first, then look for a chance."

Among the three, his cultivation was at the peak of the middle stage of the Sky Sea, while Liu Ruyu and the other man were at the middle stage of the Sky Sea.

With such a lineup, they indeed had little chance against the two at the late stage of the Sky Sea Realm.

"Let's not escalate things unnecessarily."

Brother Lu said.

"Hahaha, this Young Master doesn't like to waste words."

The Black Wing man in silver armor laughed wantonly.

"Hand over the beauty willingly, then break your own arms, and I might spare your lives."

The other Black Wing man in golden armor said.

The two looked alike, probably brothers.

The faces of the two male disciples changed dramatically.

Self-injuring like that, without the spirit pills and medicines that regenerate flesh and bones, they'd be cripples.

Such spiritual medicine is rare and precious; even if the sect has it, they wouldn't easily grant it to them.

"We are disciples of the Qingshui Sect, and Qingshui Sect is nearby."

One of the male disciples from the Qingshui Sect said.

The two Wing Clan members scoffed.

At this moment, Liu Ruyu exclaimed joyfully, "I've contacted Elder Li, he's nearby."

"Ruyu, really?"

Brother Lu's face lit up too.

With this development, things should be manageable.

But the expressions of the two in the sky turned somber.

"You probably won't have the chance to meet Elder Li."

The Black Wing man in silver armor snorted coldly and attacked first.

If the elder of the Qingshui Sect came, things would indeed become troublesome.

So, he chose to kill the others and take Liu Ruyu before the elder could arrive.

Boom! Boom!

He flapped his wings, releasing two fierce whirlwinds that sliced through.

The three from the Qingshui Sect looked solemn and quickly took out spiritual artifacts to defend themselves.

The silver-armored man had high cultivation, but facing three at once, he held no clear advantage.

But just then.

The golden-armored Wing Clan member took out a large golden bow and drew the bowstring.

Twang! Whoosh!

A dark golden arrow light swiftly streaked across the sky, instantly hitting the thigh of a Qingshui Sect disciple.

"Ah..."

The victim screamed miserably, recoiling backward.

With one less opponent, the silver-armored Wing Clan member relaxed, chuckling sinisterly, "Aim more accurately, don't harm the beauty."

"My archery is at least several times better than yours, no worries."

The golden-armored Wing Clan member replied indifferently.

As soon as he finished speaking.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three dark golden arrow lights shot out in succession, slicing through the air towards Brother Lu.

Brother Lu hurriedly dodged, but these arrow lights had tracking ability, curving to aim for the back of his head.

"Brother Lu!"

Liu Ruyu screamed anxiously, unable to help.

"Heh heh!"

The silver-armored man chuckled evilly.

Everything was going smoothly; once Brother Lu died, they'd directly kidnap Liu Ruyu and leave.

But just then.

The three dark golden arrow shadows aiming for Brother Lu's head suddenly halted, suspended in the air.

The two Wing Clan members and the three Qingshui Sect disciples were all taken aback.

Brother Lu was stunned, having prepared for death, yet the three arrow shadows stopped ten feet behind him.

"Who? Who is meddling?"

The golden-armored man roared angrily.

"Could it be Elder Li?"

Liu Ruyu speculated.

At this moment, three people approached from the rear, one man and two women.

The two Wing Clan members immediately stared, their gazes briefly dazed, then showed greedy wicked desire.

"Too beautiful, these two little beauties are even prettier than the so-called Ru Yu Fairy."

The silver-armored Wing Clan member licked his lips.

Encountering three beauties at once, such luck was a first for him.

However, they couldn't discern the cultivation power of these three people.

"Who are you? Your strength is not bad, how about making friends?"

The silver-armored Wing Clan member said.

The suddenly appearing humans were not weak; trying to forcefully seize them now would only bring trouble.

It would be wiser to befriend them first, gather intelligence on their identities, then summon reinforcements to snatch them later.

Seeing the evil desire in the eyes of the two Wing Clan members, Chen Yu's expression turned slightly cold, "Get lost."

The expressions of the two Wing Clan members changed dramatically.

"Kid, you should know to seize the opportunity when given, or face the consequences."

"Do you even know who we are? Saying our names might scare you to death. Hand over your two female companions, and we might overlook your offenses, sparing your life."

The two Wing Clan members disdainfully said.

They had willingly lowered themselves to befriend Chen Yu, but he showed no appreciation, speaking wildly, and they were done pretending.

"These two foolish trash."

Tu Zhixiang was furious.

Mere Sky Sea cultivators dared to covet her beauty and insult a Condensed Star King.

If it were in the Great Yu Realm, these two Wing Clan members would be dead already, but this was the Sky Vault Realm, so she held back from acting.

But she did not make a move; Chen Yu did!

Boom!

A powerful aura erupted, and two space palms materialized in the void, instantly gripping the two Wing Clan members.

"Let me go."

"You... you dare to attack us."

The two Wing Clan members struggled with all their might, but under the restraint of the space palms, they were immobilized.

The three from Qingshui Sect were shaken by Chen Yu's methods.

Bang! Bang!

With two explosive sounds, the two Wing Clan members were crushed by the space giant hands, their blood splattering everywhere.

In their last moments, their faces still bore a look of horror.

How could Chen Yu dare to kill them?

Clap clap clap!

A pile of flesh landed on the ground.

"Dead."

The three disciples of Qingshui Sect finally reacted.

Two Wing Clan members in the Late Stage of Sky Sea were easily crushed by Chen Yu, without any resistance.

"You three won't snitch, will you?"

Chen Yu asked with a half-smile.

To him, killing two Wing Clan members in the Sky Sea Realm was nothing significant, but if these people exposed their identity, they couldn't be let go.

"No, no, of course not."

The injured male disciple from Qingshui Sect immediately responded.

"We have always been at odds with the Wing Clan. You just saved our lives; we are grateful, how could we snitch?"

Brother Lu clasped his hands in respect.

"That's good. I do have something I need Qingshui Sect's help with."

Chen Yu got straight to the point.

"We can't make that decision; why not come with us to Qingshui Sect?"

Brother Lu suggested. Although he had good talent in the sect, he couldn't promise Chen Yu anything on behalf of Qingshui Sect.

At this moment.

Whoosh...

The primordial Qi of Heaven and Earth fluctuated violently in the distance as a powerful aura spread around.

A middle-aged man in a red robe and five young men flew toward them rapidly.

"Elder Li."

The three of Brother Lu saw the newcomers and respectfully saluted.

"Where are the Wing Clan members?"

The red-robed man asked, glancing at Chen Yu, Tu Zhixiang, and Ye Luofeng.

"Elder Li, these individuals saved us; the Wing Clan members have been killed by them."

Liu Ruyu explained.

She was the one who had just informed Elder Li that the Wing Clan intended to kill them.

"Killed?"

Elder Li's eyes stayed fixed on Chen Yu and his companions, his expression solemn.

In the Sky Vault Realm, killing a Wing Clan member and killing an ordinary person had drastically different consequences; it could very well bring about a calamity.

"Elder Li, they only killed those two Wing Clan members to save us."

Liu Ruyu hastily added.

Elder Li retracted his gaze, sighed softly, and said, "Thank you for saving the Qingshui Sect disciples, but since some Wing Clan members died here, we should leave quickly to avoid being discovered."

Elder Li did not trouble Chen Yu and the others due to the Wing Clan deaths.

After that, everyone left, but Elder Li noticed that Chen Yu and his two companions were following them.

"Elder, these individuals have something to ask of Qingshui Sect."

Brother Lu spoke up at this moment.

Elder Li's face instantly showed a look of vigilance.

These people wanted to go to Qingshui Sect? What were their intentions?

Moreover, it was Chen Yu who killed the Wing Clan members. If the forces behind the Wing Clan pursued this matter, Qingshui Sect would be implicated.

Elder Li did not make things difficult for Chen Yu and his companions but did not agree with their visit to Qingshui Sect.

"Please tell us the purpose of your visit to Qingshui Sect truthfully."

Elder Li stopped and asked.

Before Chen Yu could answer.

"You're the murderers, aren't you?"

A raspy, icy voice arrived with overwhelming killing intent.

Rumble!

Black clouds rolled, and within them, a black-winged figure from the Wing Clan sped towards them; its pitch-black wings stretched hundreds of feet wide, blotting out the sky.

"This isn't good!"

Elder Li's face drastically changed.

Killing just two Late Sky Sea Black Wing Clan members, how did a Black Wing Clan King arrive so quickly?

"Perhaps there's some mistake? We were just passing through!"

Elder Li said.

"Hehehe, do you take this old man for a fool? I am their 'Protector'; not long ago, the two young masters had a conflict with these people in a tavern..."

The Black Wing Elder let out a chilling and evil laugh.

He was both angry and regretful.

The two young masters went to deal with a few lower-level Sky Sea Realm individuals, and he didn't expect anything to happen, so he didn't follow closely.

Unexpectedly, something had indeed happened.

"The one capable of killing both young masters must be you."

The black-robed elder's gaze fixed on Elder Li.

"Prepare to die."

He screeched, charging forward, and suddenly, a claw struck.

Tch!

Four trails of pitch-black, chilling light tore through the void, slicing everything, directly targeting Elder Li.

This strike generated tremendous momentum; even its aftermath was enough to eliminate the young Sky Sea Realm members behind Elder Li.

Elder Li, determined to protect the sect disciples, gritted his teeth and charged, waving both arms as a wave of azure water light surged forth.

Boom!

An explosion erupted, and countless black beams rained down from the sky.

Both at the Early Stage of Condensed Star Realm, the Black Wing Elder's strength was much greater than Elder Li's.

Elder Li continuously waved his arms, layers of water rippling out, spreading far and wide to form a water wall that protected the sect disciples within a thousand-foot radius.

"It seems the two Sky Sea Realm members killed earlier were of no simple status, as they even had a Protector."

Chen Yu murmured to himself; he originally hadn't intended to cause such a large stir.

No other choice now but to take action again.

Chapter 1186: Black Cloud Palace

"You have killed two Young Masters, all of you must be buried with them."

The Black Wing Elder shouted fiercely.

"You're being unreasonable; it was those two Black Wing Clan members who humiliated the disciples of the Qingshui Sect first."

Elder Li said angrily, having just learned about the sequence of events.

"Heh heh, if that's the case, then you should have just allowed yourselves to be humiliated. Why kill the Black Wing Clan?"

The Black Wing Elder said in a tone that seemed utterly justified.

Allow ourselves to be humiliated?

These words angered everyone present.

At this moment, a question rang out: "Why?"

The one speaking was Chen Yu.

"Why? Hahaha, in this world, the gods are the Wing Clan; the strong dominate, and the weak are only meant to be humiliated. That is the reason."

The Black Wing Elder sneered.

Although his words were a bit exaggerated, this was indeed the reality of the Sky Vault Realm.

The status of the Wing Clan far exceeded that of any other race.

"You're right."

Chen Yu nodded.

The crowd fell silent.

But then Chen Yu continued, "So now I want to humiliate you. I advise you to accept it obediently."

The disciples of the Qingshui Sect were all taken aback, having not expected Chen Yu to say such a thing.

Elder Li was also slightly surprised, having just been considering whether to reveal Chen Yu as the true killer.

"You bastard, what did you say?"

The Black Wing Elder was furious.

This human was so brazen, daring to speak such words to him.

"Are you deaf? I said I want to humiliate you."

Chen Yu repeated politely.

The Black Wing Elder became even angrier, feeling as though he were a bandit threatening a frail maiden.

But he was a dignified Condensed Star Realm member, not a weak person.

"Courting death!"

The Black Wing Elder raised his hand high, and black light surged forth, revealing a fierce spear covered in thorny patterns.

Elder Li felt a chill run down his spine and retreated swiftly.

At this moment, the Black Wing Elder and his weapon gave Elder Li an intense sense of danger.

Whoosh!

The Black Wing Elder swung his arm, and the thorn-covered, fierce spear thrust forward like a thick black lightning bolt, charging downwards.

"Such a powerful strike!"

Elder Li was startled.

That spear was no ordinary low-grade profound weapon; it was at least a top quality among low-grade.

Bang!

The black lightning smashed onto the ground, its violent momentum creating a storm that swept the surroundings.

The Sky Sea Realm disciples of the Qingshui Sect were shocked into coughing up blood and their bodies flew backward.

However, Chen Yu, who was directly hit by the spear, stood as steadily as Mount Tai, unscathed.

The Black Wing Elder was greatly shocked.

Looking closely, Chen Yu had only stretched out a single finger to face his attack.

The Black Wing Elder's fierce spear, upon striking Chen Yu's finger, seemed to hit an indestructible steel mountain, unable to move further.

"He only used one finger to..."

Elder Li was speechless, trembling in shock.

Was the young man's finger harder than a profound weapon?

Though unwilling, the Black Wing Elder realized he had met his match this time—a person who could block his lethal strike with just a finger had at least the peak of Early-stage Star Condensation strength, more likely the Mid-stage.

The Black Wing Elder turned to leave, giving a warning before departing: "Hm, the two Black Wing Clan members who died were sons of the elders of the Black Cloud Palace. Watch out for yourself."

"Black Cloud Palace!"

Hearing these three words, Elder Li and the others trembled, their faces turning pale.

"Black Cloud Palace? It seems they are quite influential."

Chen Yu said.

"Now you're scared? Move aside immediately, let me capture this murderer, and then go with me to the Black Cloud Palace to plead for mercy. Perhaps you can still keep your life."

The Black Wing Elder became bolder, seeing that the mention of the Black Cloud Palace had intimidated Chen Yu.

"Heh heh, if they are indeed influential, then killing to silence witnesses seems appropriate."

Chen Yu's smile and words made the Black Wing Elder shiver in fear.

Feeling real killing intent, the Black Wing Elder sped up and fled quickly.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu flicked the finger that had blocked the fierce spear, causing it to spin and change direction toward the Black Wing Elder.

As Chen Yu pressed down with his hand, a colossal force erupted like a volcano.

Whoosh!

The fierce spear soared forward, aimed directly at the Black Wing Elder.

The Black Wing Elder's skin crawled as he used his will to control the spear's artifact spirit to stop it.

But it had no effect.

The force borne by the fierce spear was too strong, impossible even for the artifact spirit to control it.

It was laughable that the artifact spirit couldn't control the weapon.

Bang!

The black spear pierced through the Black Wing Elder's chest, leaving a massive hole with blood spraying down.

"You..."

The Black Wing Elder's face was filled with shock.

His heart had been shattered by Chen Yu's attack, his blood instantly chilled, and his body fell.

Condensed Star King, killed with one finger!

The disciples of the Qingshui Sect, including Elder Li, stood frozen in shock!

What kind of strength was this?

From beginning to end, Chen Yu stood motionless, not even using his energy, yet with just one finger, he killed a Black Wing Clan King!

"So... so incredible!"

A disciple exclaimed in awe, admiration in his eyes.

Yet Elder Li's expression remained serious as he recalled Chen Yu's words before killing, "If they are indeed influential, then killing to silence witnesses seems appropriate."

If he planned to silence witnesses, he wouldn't spare any of them!

With the strength that Chen Yu just displayed, exterminating all of them would be as easy as lifting a finger.

Not only that, Chen Yu also had two beautiful female companions, whose abilities even Elder Li couldn't quite discern.

"Thank you, sir, for your assistance. I wonder if there's anything in which the Qingshui Sect can be of help; we will do our utmost to assist."

Elder Li's attitude had changed drastically. Previously, he didn't agree with Chen Yu visiting the Qingshui Sect, and now he was actively inviting him.

"Let's go."

Without saying much, Chen Yu decided to head to the Qingshui Sect first.

Black Cloud Palace!

A four-star force in the western part of the Sky Vault Realm!

Inside a spacious hall, a man and a woman, both from the Wing Clan, were having tea and chatting.

"Has Elder Cen made up his mind?"

The female Wing Clan member spoke.

She looked only about twenty-seven or eight, wearing a black dress. Her figure was striking, with lips like flaming red, exuding an indescribable allure.

"Haha, the conditions Elder Lu offered are indeed tempting, but they can't be fulfilled immediately, which raises some doubts about their authenticity."

The middle-aged man opposite the female Wing Clan member said slowly.

At this moment.

"My lord, something terrible has happened."

A startled cry came from outside the hall.

"What is it?"

The middle-aged man's expression turned slightly angry, his gaze cold and fierce, sending a chill into the air.

He was meeting important guests, and yet his servant had no sense of decorum.

In reality, what the female Wing Clan "Elder Lu" just said was very enticing to him. If they continued to talk, everything would go as expected, but now the servant interrupted them.

A figure came running hastily, glanced at Elder Lu, and then transmitted to Elder Cen: "Both young masters are... dead!"

"What?"

Elder Cen immediately stood up, a storm spreading out, plunging the hall into darkness.

"What happened?"

Elder Lu asked with a smile, perhaps sensing this was the breakthrough to persuade Elder Cen.

Elder Cen hesitated for a moment, then spoke: "Both of my sons have been murdered!"

He spoke out deliberately, with a specific intention.

He had an agreement with a Condensed Star King, an old friend from his early years, to protect his two sons for a century.

Even with a Condensed Star King protecting them, his two sons were killed, and his old friend also died.

The killer not only had a lot of guts but also extraordinary strength.

"Who is the culprit?"

Elder Lu was somewhat surprised.

Elder Cen was quite senior in the Black Cloud Palace, and the palace is a four-star force. Who would dare to kill Elder Cen's sons? The courage required is extraordinary.

"I'm not sure, but my sons died near the Qingshui Sect, so they are the main suspects."

Elder Cen's face was grim.

By telling this to Elder Lu, he was actually seeking help.

With Elder Lu at the Late Stage Star Condensation, her assistance would mean they shouldn't face any obstacles.

"That's not a problem, but I hope Elder Cen will consider what I said earlier."

Elder Lu smiled.

"If I succeed in killing the murderer, I will agree to join the 'Vice Palace Master' faction."

"Very well, let's set off immediately."

...

The three of Chen Yu, followed by Elder Li, arrived at the Qingshui Sect.

As a three-and-a-half-star force, the Qingshui Sect is considered relatively strong amongst human forces, with overall strength greater than the Black Demon Valley of the Great Yu Realm, which is also three-and-a-half stars.

Inside the guest reception hall.

The three of Chen Yu met with the Qingshui Sect Master and several elders.

The Qingshui Sect Master was at the Mid-stage Condensed Star Realm, while the other elders were around the Early-stage Star Condensation or at its peak.

The atmosphere in the hall was tense.

Before meeting the three of Chen Yu, Elder Li had already informed the elders about the matter.

Black Cloud Palace!

A formidable existence within the Wing Clan, a four-star giant in the western region holding immense power.

And the guests who came to the Qingshui Sect had actually killed people from Black Cloud Palace!

Under normal circumstances, they would never entertain Chen Yu and the others.

But since the incident originated from Brother Lu, Liu Ruyun, and other Qingshui Sect disciples, and according to Elder Li, the three young individuals were exceptionally powerful.

Especially Chen Yu, eradicating Early-stage Star Condensation with a single finger!

"According to Elder Li, you have come to Qingshui Sect seeking help?"

Asked the Qingshui Sect Master.

The best outcome would be to help Chen Yu and the others, and then have them leave as soon as possible.

"Not much; I just want your sect to help me find information about someone."

Chen Yu said bluntly.

"Please, go ahead."

Replied the Qingshui Sect Master.

The favor wasn't too difficult.

"Have you ever heard the name Hong Xiuyuan?"

Chen Yu asked.

"Hong Xiuyuan?"

The Qingshui Sect Master exchanged messages with the other elders.

After a while, the Qingshui Sect Master spoke: "I haven't heard of it."

Receiving this answer, Chen Yu was not surprised. Finding one person in such a vast realm is inherently challenging. He didn't expect to get the information as soon as they reached the Qingshui Sect.

"This person should have accidentally intruded into the Sky Vault Realm about a decade ago."

Chen Yu added.

The high-level members of the Qingshui Sect started communicating again.

A moment later, the Qingshui Sect Master said: "I did hear that seventeen years ago, a human intruded into the Sky Vault Realm, seemingly having killed people from Black Cloud Palace and was captured by them."

"It is said that the intruder was very powerful, and Black Cloud Palace lost several Condensed Stars."

Upon hearing this, Chen Yu thought that the intruder might very well be Hong Xiuyuan.

If that's the case, it's worth investigating further.

Black Cloud Palace? It sounds somewhat familiar.

Chapter 1187: Refining the Emperor's Essence Blood

Since further intelligence gathering was necessary, he could only rely on the power of the Qingshui Sect.

Therefore, Chen Yu temporarily stayed in the Qingshui Sect.

The Qingshui Sect had no choice in this matter.

Chen Yu and his two companions had helped the disciples of the Qingshui Sect, and with their enigmatic strength, they were not driven away.

The Qingshui Sect only hoped to quickly find the information Chen Yu needed and put an end to the matter.

In a superior cave dwelling, Chen Yu usually secluded himself, focusing wholeheartedly on his cultivation.

Currently, he focused on the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" and the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg.

Chen Yu took out a jade bottle containing seven drops of faint purple water beads.

This was the "Purple Cold Dew" he had recently plundered from the Yin Clan.

The conditions for the birth of Purple Cold Dew were rigorous; it takes five hundred years to condense a drop. Each drop contained pure energy, which could both advance cultivation and refine primordial power, making it a rare treasure for cultivation.

Whoosh!

A drop of Purple Cold Dew flew out of the jade bottle, instantly releasing a chilling aura, causing everything around to be covered in a layer of purple cold mist.

Purple Cold Dew contained a terrifying cold aura, and most people would first resolve the cold before absorption.

Chen Yu, however, wasted no words, executing the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" to absorb the power of the Purple Cold Dew immediately.

With his current physique, the cold aura was insignificant.

Additionally, the Chaos Body could transform and absorb even the cold aura.

Buzz buzz!

Strands of purple light emanated from the Purple Cold Dew, entering Chen Yu's body.

Three days later.

The drop of Purple Cold Dew was thoroughly refined by Chen Yu, and even the chilling mist throughout the secret chamber was absorbed by him to advance his cultivation.

"The effect is mediocre."

Chen Yu remarked.

For those in the late-stage Star Condensation Realm or a Four-star King, a drop of Purple Cold Dew was an exceptional cultivation treasure.

But Chen Yu was already at the Five-star Half Level, cultivating the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," so the Purple Cold Dew, extremely precious to others, seemed merely ordinary to him.

After refining three drops of Purple Cold Dew in succession, Chen Yu's cultivation slightly advanced.

"Cultivating the 'Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique' becomes increasingly difficult."

Chen Yu realized.

In this case, he felt that the cultivation rare materials he had previously plundered from the Yin Clan were somewhat inadequate.

Another month of cultivation passed.

Chen Yu took out a specially crafted jade bottle with sealing methods applied.

"I wonder about the cultivation effects of 'Emperor's Essence Blood'!"

Chen Yu was quite expectant.

The Emperor Blood had been entirely refined into bloodline power. The five drops of Emperor's Essence Blood obtained from the Yin Clan were intended by Chen Yu to be used entirely for cultivation.

Chen Yu took out a drop of Emperor's Essence Blood.

Boom hum!

The dusky purple blood bead emanated a chillingly gloomy and grand pressure.

This pressure penetrated Chen Yu's secluded training chamber and was sensed by the senior members of the Qingshui Sect, each of whom was startled, elevating their assessment of Chen Yu once more.

"Refine!"

Chen Yu began to refine the drop of Emperor's Essence Blood.

The energy contained within Emperor's Essence Blood was dozens of times that of ordinary blood.

After the Emperor of Xuanming Realm died, the energy in the blood would gradually dissipate, but the power contained in the essence blood could be preserved for a long time.

Boom!

A layer of dusky purple blood light rippled from the essence blood, enveloping Chen Yu and slowly penetrating into him!

"Such potent vitality."

Chen Yu felt his life physique undergoing transformation, and even the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg exhibited slight changes.

Apparently, a power at the level of Emperor Xuanming could propel the cultivation of the "Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg."

In addition to the vitality power, the Emperor's Essence Blood contained another more formidable power—"Star Origin Holy Power."

Star Origin Holy Power was the force mastered by the Xuanming Realm. Compared to it, the star essence power of the Condensed Star Realm was like a firefly to a bright moon.

Boom!

The strands of Star Origin Holy Power rampaged within Chen Yu's body like a ferocious beast.

For an ordinary early or mid-stage Star Condensation cultivator, rashly absorbing Emperor's Essence Blood could lead to backlash and severe injury.

With his robust physique, Chen Yu was unharmed.

Moreover, he leveraged the ferocious Star Origin Holy Power to temper his physique.

Ten days later.

Chen Yu finally absorbed and refined the drop of Emperor's Essence Blood completely.

The sixth incomplete Primordial Power Star in his Star Sea increased in size significantly, approaching the other five dazzling Primordial Power Stars.

Chen Yu's Five-star Half Level cultivation advanced considerably.

Furthermore.

Chen Yu's life physique also received a great boost, breaking through to the "Six-star Half" level.

The cultivation effects of Emperor's Essence Blood were astounding, but Chen Yu did not continue.

Using Emperor's Essence Blood to rapidly enhance cultivation equated to "forcing growth" to some extent. It cannot be rushed, requiring a period of consolidation and balance.

Additionally, Chen Yu only had five drops of Emperor's Essence Blood in total, so it needed to be used sparingly.

Chen Yu then slowed down the pace of cultivation, focusing on consolidation.

Another month passed.

Chen Yu occasionally gained insight into the profundity of space, soon breaking through, achieving the six and a half levels of the spatial doctrine!

The startling pace of enhancement in spatial doctrine continually astonished even Chen Yu.

...

On this day, the high-ranking members of the Qingshui Sect were reporting relevant information to Chen Yu.

"The person you're looking for is likely already dead."

This elder said.

The Qingshui Sect's findings revealed that the human who accidentally trespassed into the Sky Vault Realm years ago incurred the wrath of the Black Cloud Palace for killing a Condensed Star King, leading the palace to dispatch experts for capture.

The person who acted was the Vice Palace Master of the Black Cloud Palace.

The trespasser was defeated by the Vice Palace Master.

The Vice Palace Master once persuaded the trespasser to serve the Black Cloud Palace but was refused.

According to the gathered information, the Vice Palace Master had already executed the trespasser.

"Dead?"

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened.

After the elder finished recounting everything, he suddenly felt his hair stand on end, sensing a terrifying and bone-chilling aura of killing intent!

Under Chen Yu's imposing manner and killing intent, the elder didn't dare to speak, frozen like a statue.

He feared that Chen Yu, in his anger, might vent his anger on him.

But soon, that horrifying aura vanished.

"The timing doesn't match."

Chen Yu murmured inwardly.

According to the intelligence reports, if Hong Xiuyuan had been killed, the soul token kept at the Heavenly Martial Sect would definitely have shattered.

And at that time, Chen Yu was still at the Heavenly Martial Sect, confirming that Hong Xiuyuan's soul token hadn't shattered.

At this moment.

The elder beside him suddenly received a message and his expression changed dramatically: "Not good, people from the Black Cloud Palace are here."

Above the Qingshui Sect, the sky turned pitch black as six Wing Clan figures floated silently, releasing a mighty aura that turned into a storm enveloping the entire Qingshui Sect.

"I wonder what business brings the esteemed elder of the Black Cloud Palace here?"

The Qingshui Sect Master appeared, his face changing upon seeing the figures in the sky.

Six Wing Clan members, all in the Condensed Star Realm!

Moreover, the Qingshui Sect Master sensed a late-stage Condensed Star Realm aura, while the entire Qingshui Sect didn't even have anyone at the late stage.

"Hand over the murderer who killed my son!"

A middle-aged man with a cold and stern face and deep-set eyes shouted coldly.

"What murderer?"

The Qingshui Sect Master asked.

"Are you pretending to be confused with me? If you do not hand over the culprit, I will use the entire Qingshui Sect to mourn my son's soul!"

Middle-aged Elder Cen's eyes filled with bloodshot lines and killing intent spread out.

The entire Qingshui Sect was shocked.

They didn't expect that the two Sky Sea Realm individuals killed by Chen Yu were actually the sons of Elder Cen from the Black Cloud Palace, a peak mid-stage Condensed Star King!

Not only that, beside Elder Cen was another stunning and formidable Wing Clan member, with a cultivation level reaching the late stage of Condensed Star.

The Qingshui Sect would never risk the entire sect for a few outsiders. As the Qingshui Sect Master prepared to hand over Chen Yu—

"I killed those two useless guys, what do you want with me?"

A calm voice echoed.

Chen Yu, Tu Zhixiang, and Ye Luofeng appeared.

Elder Lu showed a look of intrigue, his eyes scanning Chen Yu with curiosity.

In this western territory, the Black Cloud Palace dominated like a sovereign, and yet here was Chen Yu, having killed a Black Cloud Palace elder's son, appearing completely unconcerned in the face of the elder's desire for revenge. It was truly surprising.

"You scoundrel, what did you say?"

Elder Cen was furious.

He never imagined that the murderer would be so brazen, daring to insult his deceased son in front of him and Elder Lu.

"Yet another deaf one."

Chen Yu sighed.

Previously, those two Protectors of the Wing Clan had shouted these words in rage.

"You..."

Elder Cen was too enraged to bother cursing, determined to take action to avenge his two sons.

Bang!

Elder Cen's wings spread behind him, the inky feathers resembling steel knives glinting with cold light.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the darkness, two razor-sharp black feather blades slashed down suddenly.

Elder Cen's attack hit Chen Yu accurately, generating a storm of black blades, making the Qingshui Sect members all retreat hastily.

"Is he dead?"

An elder couldn't help but wonder.

But Elder Cen's face didn't show satisfaction; instead, it became suddenly grave.

Because Elder Cen truly felt that his attack hitting Chen Yu was like hitting tofu against a copper wall, instantly shattering.

"Attack together!"

Elder Cen commanded.

Apart from Elder Lu, the other four Condensed Star Kings he brought, with cultivation levels ranging from early to mid-stage Condensed Star, began their assault.

At that moment, the four Condensed Star Kings launched their attacks, chaotic black light all targeting Chen Yu.

Boom! Boom!

The explosions grew fiercer.

Yet Chen Yu suddenly charged out, his astonishing pressure sweeping everything away, his body unscathed.

"Black Cloud Breaking Sky Slash!"

Elder Cen shouted sharply.

A mysterious black greatsword hung above his head, sword light surging around it, forming a massive sword light five to six hundred feet in length, the overwhelming power of Sword Dao pressing down on everything below.

The top brass of the Qingshui Sect all paled. Just Elder Cen's one strike was something none among them could block.

Boom!

The gigantic sword light descended like thunder, seemingly to destroy the world.

Chen Yu's gaze focused, extending his palm, channeling the profound meaning of space, and softly pushing forward!

Buzz!

The visual in the void appeared overlapping and crisscrossed.

The space seemed to have shifted.

"What?"

Elder Cen's expression drastically changed.

The enormous sword that was initially heading toward Chen Yu had somehow appeared above his own head.

Elder Cen and the other four elders who attacked Chen Yu were all dumbfounded, shocked by what they had witnessed.

Even Elder Lu, off to the side, turned pale, her eyes vacant.

Rumble!

The mysterious black greatsword pierced down, the figures of the Black Cloud Palace members submerged, the sword qi storm sweeping in all directions.

Chen Yu stood in place, his black hair and robe billowing wildly, his eyes cold, his expression unflustered.

Chapter 1188: Vice Palace Master

The storm caused by the giant black light sword in mid-air lingered for a long time.

Behind, the members of Qingshui Sect were all petrified.

"Such use of spatial techniques..parable to the Emperor Xuanming who has comprehended the spatial Profound Meaning!"

The Qingshui Sect Master was inwardly shaken and couldn't calm down for a long time.

But Chen Yu is still so young and not yet at the Xuanming Realm; how did he do it?

The aggressive Black Cloud Palace, with the elders attacking together, was deftly thwarted by Chen Yu.

Moreover, the elders of Black Cloud Palace were hit by their own attacks, their life or death uncertain.

This turn of events was too astonishing.

Boom!

A blast echoed from the Sword Qi storm enveloping the elders of Black Cloud Palace.

Suddenly, a graceful silhouette dashed out, none other than Elder Lu in the late stage of Star Condensation.

The opponent's black dress was torn, revealing skin like jade and her chest.

Elder Lu's eyes were fixed on Chen Yu.

Earlier, she was merely interested in Chen Yu, but now she was utterly amazed.

The spatial technique Chen Yu displayed just now completely stunned her!

Elder Lu's heart was pounding, suddenly feeling a strong attraction emanating from Chen Yu.

The Wing Clan is lustful, not only the males but the female Wing Clan as well.

"Who... who are you?"

From within the storm, Elder Cen's trembling, frantic voice emerged.

His clothes were tattered, wings shattered, body covered in injuries, a crack split open on his head, blood flowing out.

Besides Elder Cen, the other four at the Condensed Star Realm were completely annihilated!

From start to finish, Chen Yu merely exerted a light push, causing such an outcome.

Chen Yu gazed intently, as his elder brother Hong Xiuyuan's mishap was most blamed on Black Cloud Palace; would it be better to kill these two Black Cloud Palace enemies?

Feeling the real murderous intent emanating from Chen Yu, Elder Cen shuddered, and the imposing aura of the Black Cloud Palace elders instantly dissipated.

If Chen Yu truly wished to kill him, even if there were consequences, he would be dead, and what meaning would anything have?

"It was my offense this time, please forgive me."

Elder Cen conceded.

In the Sky Vault Realm, a Wing Clan king apologizing to a human was already a spectacle.

Qingshui Sect's hearts were shaken.

This is a world where strength reigns supreme; ultimately, they were too weak, allowing the Wing Clan to trample over them.

"Your skills are extraordinary, why not join Black Cloud Palace, serving the Vice Palace Master."

Elder Lu spoke.

Chen Yu's strength had far surpassed the peak of the late-stage Star Condensation, yet he hadn't broken through to the Xuanming Realm.

Obviously, the other party was walking the path of multi-star cultivation.

She speculated that Chen Yu was at least a four-star king.

A genius like this was more worth recruiting than Elder Cen.

"Vice Palace Master?"

Chen Yu repeated these three words.

According to the intelligence obtained from Qingshui Sect, wasn't it the Vice Palace Master of Black Cloud Palace who acted against Hong Xiuyuan back then?

If Hong Xiuyuan wasn't dead, this Vice Palace Master knew the most about the situation.

Elder Lu saw Chen Yu's reaction and knew there was hope, she continued: "That's right, the Vice Palace Master values talent greatly; if you are willing to join Black Cloud Palace and serve the Vice Palace Master, you will receive unimaginable benefits."

"What benefits?"

Chen Yu asked.

Elder Cen's expression changed drastically, extremely embarrassed.

Unexpectedly, Elder Lu valued Chen Yu so highly, and if he joined Black Cloud Palace, wouldn't they frequently encounter each other?

Meanwhile, the expressions of those behind from Qingshui Sect also began to change.

They felt disdain for Chen Yu serving Black Cloud Palace.

"You can enjoy the treatment of top elders of Black Cloud Palace; moreover, you're on the path of multi-star cultivation, which is not easy, but the Vice Palace Master can provide you with a top-tier Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Technique, paving a shortcut for you."

"Additionally, the Vice Palace Master can also provide many lost advanced combat techniques."

"If one day, the Vice Palace Master ascends to become the Palace Master of Black Cloud Palace, you'll be his right-hand man, you won't be mistreated."

Elder Lu's offerings were extremely enticing.

"Sounds tempting."

Chen Yu flatly said.

Elder Lu was speechless; Chen Yu's calm face showed no joy or sorrow, lacking even a hint of excitement, making her words lack any persuasive power.

Elder Lu couldn't understand how this failed to move Chen Yu.

But in the next moment, Chen Yu said: "I agree with you."

Elder Lu was momentarily stunned.

He agreed?

She doubted if she had misheard; the other showed no sign of emotion but agreed.

Perhaps Chen Yu had a stoic face, Elder Lu explained to herself.

"But I have one request."

Chen Yu continued.

"Go ahead."

Seeing Chen Yu make a request, Elder Lu felt relieved.

"You, kill him!"

Chen Yu pointed his gaze at Elder Cen.

Elder Cen's face drastically changed, cold sweat pouring down, he didn't expect Chen Yu still wanted to kill him!

Chen Yu agreed to enter Black Cloud Palace to investigate his elder brother's clues, but he had a deep blood feud with Elder Cen, who would surely bear a grudge.

This path wasn't safe; he didn't want any surprises, so he began eliminating all potential threats now.

Elder Lu was face-deep in dilemma.

Though she didn't regard Elder Cen highly, he was, after all, an elder of Black Cloud Palace.

"Elder Lu, do not listen to this kid's nonsense..."

Elder Cen said in panic.

Just as the words fell.

Slash!

A pitch-black sword light burst from Elder Lu's palm, piercing through a hundred meters distance, stabbing into Elder Cen's head.

Elder Lu made a decision; compared to Elder Cen, Chen Yu's potential was greater, worth recruiting.

Elder Cen was already seriously injured; at this moment, his head exploded, falling dead on the spot.

"Is it enough now."

Elder Lu gave a sweet smile, yet it sent chills down one's spine.

This time, she had killed the elder of the Black Cloud Palace. If Chen Yu were to go back on his word, her crime would be grave, and she certainly wouldn't spare Chen Yu.

"Alright."

Chen Yu's expression remained unchanged as he approached Elder Lu.

Before leaving, Chen Yu transmitted a message to Tu Zhixiang and Ye Luofeng: "Wait for me to return."

The two were not very worried, as Chen Yu only had enmity with Elder Cen. With his five-and-a-half-star cultivation, capable of resisting a half-step Xuanming expert, there shouldn't be much of a problem.

However, many young disciples of the Qingshui Sect harbored discontent towards Chen Yu, disdainful of his actions serving the Wing Clan.

...

"Where does Young Master Chen hail from? What force were you with before? Among the talents in the Condensed Star Realm of the Sky Vault Realm, there are not many like you."

Elder Lu beamed with a full smile.

Though she failed to rope in Elder Cen, having acquired such a strong talent like Chen Yu was certainly worthwhile.

Moreover, Chen Yu was quite handsome, with a distinguished demeanor, a well-built and muscular physique exuding a sense of strength, which stirred some thoughts and fantasies in Elder Lu.

"Is Elder Lu so interested in my background?"

Chen Yu revealed a slight smile.

This further attracted Elder Lu, who moved closer, a unique fragrance stimulating Chen Yu.

"I'm interested not just in your background, but also in your body..."

Elder Lu's soft and enchanting voice came, as she reached out her hand to caress Chen Yu's chest.

Suddenly, Elder Lu's hand halted in mid-air, unable to move an inch further.

Her body stiffened in mid-air, immobile. .

"What are you doing?"

The allure on Elder Lu's face vanished, replaced by a look of vigilance.

At that moment, spatial power encased her, completely locking her in place.

Chen Yu did not respond, he took out a bottle containing a dozen pea-sized dark red Gu worms, hideous and ugly, emitting a repugnant stench.

"What do you want to do?"

Elder Lu shouted in alarm, her internal energy surging out, yet she remained immobile.

Once again, she felt the immense power of Chen Yu.

Chen Yu took out a "Blood Soul Gu" and fed it into Elder Lu's mouth.

"This is the 'Blood Soul Gu'. If you don't want to die, you'd better listen to me obediently from now on."

Chen Yu's calm voice sent chills down Elder Lu's spine.

For the first time, Elder Lu felt that recruiting Chen Yu might have been a mistake.

The opponent actually intended to control her, so what was his true purpose for entering the Black Cloud Palace?

There was nothing she could do now.

Elder Lu resigned to fate.

"Return to the Black Cloud Palace."

Chen Yu gave the order, and Elder Lu led the way.

...

After more than a day's journey, the two returned to the Black Cloud Palace.

The Black Cloud Palace was built on a massive floating island in the sky.

"Master, the Vice Palace Master wants you to see him immediately upon your return."

Elder Lu's disciple said.

Elder Lu glanced at Chen Yu, with a questioning look.

"Let's go together."

Chen Yu said.

He came to the Black Cloud Palace just to meet the Vice Palace Master.

Under Elder Lu's guidance, the two arrived at the Vice Palace Master's residence.

The Vice Palace Master was also from the Black Wing Clan, with white hair, a sharp and long face, protruding brow bones, and deep, cold eyes, giving off an effeminate and dangerous vibe.

Beside the Vice Palace Master, there were two female Wing Clan members and a female Human Race member attending.

"Why did Elder Cen meet his end?"

The Vice Palace Master's voice was cold and eerie.

He had sent Elder Lu to recruit the other party, but Elder Cen ended up dead, so naturally, he wanted to know the reason.

"Vice Palace Master, I killed Elder Cen, but it was all worth it."

Elder Lu explained.

"Let's hear it."

The Vice Palace Master's eyes flickered with a ghostly light as he scrutinized Chen Yu.

"This gentleman is a genius I encountered, and he has deep hatred with Elder Cen..."

Elder Lu related the story but altered some details.

"Oh?"

The Vice Palace Master became interested in Chen Yu, observing him closely, yet unable to discern Chen Yu's exact cultivation.

"If the conditions Elder Lu offered are true, I will serve the Vice Palace Master with my life from now on."

Chen Yu declared.

"You need not worry about that, not a single one of Elder Lu's conditions will be lacking."

The Vice Palace Master said with a faint smile.

"I am following the path of multiple stars in cultivation, and my progress is currently slow. I hear that the Vice Palace Master has a top-tier multi-star cultivation technique; I wonder if it can be bestowed upon me first."

Chen Yu continued, playing his role.

"Don't rush on that; this palace will provide it to you."

After some exchange, Chen Yu and Elder Lu withdrew.

"Your every move is under my surveillance. You can try and see whether the Vice Palace Master saves you first or I kill you first."

Chen Yu suddenly transmitted a message.

Just now, he sensed that Elder Lu had some thoughts, but she was too fearful to gamble on them.

"I have realized my mistake."

Elder Lu revealed a piteous expression.

"Does the Vice Palace Master truly have the Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Technique?"

Chen Yu expressed his doubts about it.

Some four-star forces in the Great Yu Realm do not possess a complete Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Method.

"He doesn't, but there's a great chance of acquiring it."

Elder Lu confessed honestly, not daring to deceive Chen Yu.

"A great chance of acquiring it?"

"Yes, deep within the dungeon of the Black Cloud Palace, a prisoner of complex origin is held. The Vice Palace Master may be able to obtain the Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Method from him!"

Chapter 1189: Deliberate Entry into the Trap

"...In the depths of Black Cloud Palace's dungeon, a prisoner is held whose background is not simple. The Vice Palace Master might obtain the Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Method from him!"

Elder Lu informed truthfully.

"What kind of prisoner possesses the Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Method?"

Chen Yu asked curiously, but he already had a guess in his heart.

"A human who accidentally intruded into the Sky Vault Realm over a decade ago."

As a close confidant of the Vice Palace Master, Elder Lu knew many things.

"Oh? I am aware of this matter. Wasn't it said that the intruder had already been killed?"

Chen Yu continued to ask.

He was now almost certain that the prisoner Elder Lu mentioned, deep in the dungeon, was Hong Xiuyuan.

"That was just the Vice Palace Master's message to the outside world."

Elder Lu said with a faint smile.

Obviously, when the Vice Palace Master learned of Hong Xiuyuan's background back then, he became greedy.

He announced to outsiders that Hong Xiuyuan was dead, but in reality, detained him, attempting to obtain the Sixth Transition Cultivation Method on him, as well as some powerful cultivation techniques and battle skills heritage of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"That intruder had high cultivation and extremely strong strength. When the Vice Palace Master tried to forcibly soul search, the other party used a special soul secret technique, causing the soul to fall asleep, and the soul defense doubled, leaving the Vice Palace Master helpless..."

Elder Lu continued.

Hong Xiuyuan, with a cultivation of a Five-star King, used a special soul secret technique, and the half-step Xuanming Realm Vice Palace Master was powerless.

Unless someone from the Xuanming Realm intervened.

But this Vice Palace Master was extremely selfish, wanting to swallow the benefits alone.

"So, the Vice Palace Master basically didn't have the Sixth Transition Star Cultivation Method, and the conditions he offered to me were a trick?"

Chen Yu's face darkened.

"No, the Vice Palace Master said that in recent years, the intruder's soul secret technique would soon reach its limit, and by then, the Vice Palace Master would be able to get everything in the opponent's soul."

"I see."

Chen Yu understood in his heart.

Previously seeing the Vice Palace Master full of confidence that he would certainly obtain the Sixth Transition Cultivation Method, it turns out this was the reason.

"The master seems to be very interested in this intruder?"

Elder Lu asked.

"Do not ask what you shouldn't."

Chen Yu coldly glanced at the other party.

Elder Lu was terrified, as the "Blood Soul Gu" in her body restlessly stirred, making her feel a life-and-death crisis.

Next, Elder Lu arranged a temporary residence for Chen Yu.

"Master, you are not yet a high ranker in the Black Cloud Palace, but the Vice Palace Master will solve everything for you. In a few days, you will become an elder of the Black Cloud Palace."

Elder Lu explained.

"The Vice Palace Master seems to have great ambitions. What is his goal?"

Chen Yu asked.

To rescue Hong Xiuyuan, the Vice Palace Master could likely become an enemy, so he paid close attention to this Vice Palace Master, wanting to learn more about him.

"Competing for the position of Black Cloud Palace Master."

It is said that the current Black Cloud Palace Master suffered heavy injuries in a great war a century ago, with his cultivation continuously declining, gradually losing power.

At present, the situation in Black Cloud Palace is complicated, with both Vice Palace Masters and the Great Elder wanting to contest for the Palace Master's position.

"If there are no orders from the master, I will take my leave."

Elder Lu excused herself.

Now, Chen Yu had learned about Hong Xiuyuan's situation.

But he did not rush into action.

Hong Xiuyuan was imprisoned deep in the Black Cloud Palace dungeon, heavily guarded, and rescuing him required careful planning.

A few days later.

Chen Yu became an elder of the Black Cloud Palace. Although opposed by the Black Wing Clan, everything went smoothly with the Vice Palace Master's backing.

During his days, Chen Yu focused all his time on cultivation.

As an elder of the Black Cloud Palace, he enjoyed excellent privileges, coupled with the treasures looted previously from the Yin Clan.

Currently, Chen Yu's cultivation resources seemed endless, so he consumed them madly, rapidly increasing his cultivation.

In no time, half a year passed.

During this period, the Vice Palace Master assigned Chen Yu a task, making him assassinate a king of the Black Cloud Palace and from there obtain an item, reportedly a leverage against another Vice Palace Master.

Chen Yu completed it smoothly, gaining the Vice Palace Master's trust.

"In a year, I will give you the Sixth Transition Cultivation Method."

The Vice Palace Master laughed.

Chen Yu was slightly startled internally; it was clear that the Vice Palace Master planned to act against Hong Xiuyuan in a year.

Thus, Chen Yu had only a year to rescue Hong Xiuyuan.

A year could be long and short.

Chen Yu did not overthink, immediately focusing on enhancing his cultivation strength.

In the cultivation chamber, Chen Yu took out the remaining three droplets of "Purple Light Cold Dew" and simultaneously refined and absorbed them. .

The cold air released from the Purple Light Cold Dew froze the entire chamber, even solidifying the air, turning it into an icy world.

But only Chen Yu remained unfrozen.

This was because when the cold air approached, it was absorbed by Chen Yu's Chaos Body.

In less than ten days.

The remaining three droplets of Purple Light Cold Dew were completely refined and absorbed by Chen Yu.

His cultivation progressed, primordial power becoming more condensed.

At this point, Chen Yu took out the Emperor's Essence Blood again.

"It's time to refine the second droplet."

Boom!

Within the essence blood, a layer of ghostly purple blood light emanated, enveloping Chen Yu, slowly seeping into his body!

The Emperor's Essence Blood contained immense vitality and Star Origin Holy Power.

Chen Yu multitasked, utilizing the vitality to enhance his life physique, practicing the "Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg."

Additionally, Star Origin Holy Power was under his control, slowly refining, integrating into the Primordial Power Star.

The refining effect of the Emperor's Essence Blood was the top among all the cultivation treasures Chen Yu possessed.

In terms of value, the Earth Essence Tumor was comparable to the Emperor's Essence Blood, but its effect was general, requiring more time for slow refinement and absorption.

Ten days later.

Chen Yu refined the second droplet of Emperor's Essence Blood, his cultivation progressing further, nearing the Six-star King.

After refining the Emperor's Essence Blood, Chen Yu started to consolidate and stabilize his cultivation again.

During this period, his focus shifted slightly to other aspects.

Such as soul realm, profound meaning, etc.

The enhancement in soul tempering was aided by the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, delivering excellent results.

In terms of profound meaning cultivation, Chen Yu had ample profound meaning crystal stones, and with his exceptional talent in the spatial profound meaning, his progress was astonishingly fast.

On this particular day.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, adorned with the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, with waves of soul-shaking dragon roars resonating outward.

Chen Yu's soul resided in a world of dragons, surrounded by countless terrifying giant dragons, their domineering dragon aura shaking the heavens and earth.

In such tempering, Chen Yu's soul will gradually strengthened.

Boom!

At a certain moment, Chen Yu's soul suddenly trembled, his willpower expanded, rising to another level, and the released soul pressure equaled the surrounding infinite dragon shadows.

"Master, your soul realm has risen by another small level."

The artifact spirit of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown reminded.

Now, it had gradually acknowledged Chen Yu as its human master.

The opponent had defeated a half-step Xuanming in the Condensed Star level, albeit borrowing the power of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

But Chen Yu's cultivation was now about to reach the level of a six-star king.

A six-star king in the Qianyuan Realm's Dragon Clan power where the artifact spirit used to belong was a legendary genius from ancient times.

"It's been ten months."

Chen Yu opened his eyes, calculating the time.

The Vice Palace Master would soon take action against Hong Xiuyuan.

"I must strive for another breakthrough before that."

Chen Yu's resolve was firm.

A jade bottle appeared in front of him, containing three drops of ghostly purple blood beads.

Chen Yu retrieved the third drop of the Emperor's Essence Blood!

In theory, given Chen Yu's current state, he wouldn't need the Emperor's Essence Blood and could soon advance to a six-star king.

But refining the Emperor's Essence Blood is the fastest method for cultivation breakthrough.

With practiced skill, his third time refining the Emperor's Essence Blood went exceedingly smoothly.

Within the Star Sea.

The sixth Primordial Power Star radiated brilliant dazzling light.

Six Primordial Power Stars, identical in posture, shining extraordinarily.

The sixth Primordial Power Star, done!

"Six-star king now!"

Chen Yu's cultivation wasn't over yet, as the energy within this drop of blood hadn't been fully exhausted.

Next, he consolidated his cultivation while using the remaining power within the blood to lay the foundation for the seventh Primordial Power Star.

A month later.

At night, Chen Yu donned the Hidden Star Clothes and left the cave dwelling, arriving at the Black Cloud Palace dungeon.

The dungeon had ten levels.

"Who goes there?"

At the deepest part of the tenth level, the elder guarding the dungeon, who was also the Prison Chief, suddenly sensed something amiss.

However, it was already too late.

This Prison Chief's cultivation was merely at the peak of the mid-stage Condensed Star, and he stood no chance against the six-star king Chen Yu.

He was immobilized by Chen Yu's spatial power.

Chen Yu instantly fed him a Blood Soul Gu, placing the Prison Chief's life and death in his hands.

"Open this cell."

Chen Yu ordered the Prison Chief.

With life and death in control, and this cell seemingly holding no important criminal, the Prison Chief then performed a secret technique, unlocking the cell's mechanism and barrier.

Chen Yu and the Prison Chief entered the cell, instantly arriving in an isolated space, engulfed in darkness and cold.

At the center of this place was a stone pillar, with blood-red chains entangled around it, binding a blood-soaked person atop it.

"Senior Brother!"

Chen Yu immediately recognized him.

The world is treacherous, even disciples from major sects of the main world face various dangers while adventuring outside.

"I'm here to save you."

Chen Yu murmured softly.

But at this moment.

Waves surged within this isolated space, and two figures walked in.

"Vice Palace Master, this has nothing to do with me; this person threatened me..."

The Prison Chief immediately said.

The newcomers were the Vice Palace Master of Black Cloud Palace and Elder Lu.

The Vice Palace Master calmly executed a secret technique, sealing this cell.

"Elder Chen, what brings you here at this hour?"

The Vice Palace Master revealed a sly sinister smile.

"Chen Yu, the Vice Palace Master realized long ago that your target was this prisoner; all of this is a setup by the Vice Palace Master, and you've already walked into it, so surrender obediently."

Elder Lu stated, taking out a pill to swallow.

This elixir could temporarily suppress the Blood Soul Gu.

"When did you start suspecting me?"

Chen Yu asked.

"Using people, the palace naturally investigates your background thoroughly."

The Vice Palace Master said indifferently.

After gaining Chen Yu's service, he had people investigate all of Chen Yu's information, knowing that the latter had previously had Qingshui Sect personnel investigate Hong Xiuyuan's situation.

The Vice Palace Master knew Hong Xiuyuan came from the main world, so he had suspicion of Chen Yu at that time.

Subsequently, he began to scheme, waiting for Chen Yu to throw himself into the net, to capture both Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan simultaneously.

"Chen Yu, you have nowhere to go; submit to me, serve me, and you can keep your life."

The Vice Palace Master looked serene, as though everything was under his control.

Boom!

He unfurled his wings, black wings covering the sky, with half-step Xuanming Realm's imposing pressure rolling forth.

His soul will integrated into the heavens and earth, instantly mastering this isolated little space, as if he had become the sovereign here.

However, Chen Yu seemed unaffected, showing no sign of panic, instead smiling calmly: "Heh, what if I said I deliberately entered this game, Vice Palace Master, would you believe it?"

## Chapter 1190: Suppressing the Half-step Xuanming

"If I say I entered the trap on purpose, will the Vice Palace Master believe me?"

Chen Yu asked with a faint smile.

For the Vice Palace Master to reach his position, he must be a cunning old fox, so how could he easily believe him?

Thus, Chen Yu was already prepared.

Based on his knowledge of the Vice Palace Master, the latter would definitely hide the truth, capture him, just like with Hong Xiuyuan.

But this was only a conjecture.

What really gave Chen Yu the courage to step into the trap was his strength.

"Entered the trap on purpose? Then let me see what abilities you have to escape."

The Vice Palace Master's face turned cold.

He didn't believe Chen Yu, but internally he felt shaken and uneasy.

Boom!

The Vice Palace Master flapped his right wing, sending out a swarm of dark and sharp blades filled with a decaying aura, instantly attacking Chen Yu.

This was merely a probe; the Vice Palace Master hadn't yet planned to kill Chen Yu directly.

"Good timing."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

In the Great Yu Realm, he had to give his all to contend with a half-step Xuanming.

So what about now?

Boom!

His primordial power erupted in radiance, with the profound meaning of space surging. Chen Yu unleashed the White Tiger Sacred Claw in a fierce swing, illuminating the dark prison space with blazing streaks of gold and silver.

Bang!

The golden and silver streaks clashed abruptly with the black blade storm, intertwining black and white rays shot forth, with energy bursting forth.

The Prison Chief and Elder Lu's expressions changed as the aftershocks from Chen Yu's clash with the Vice Palace Master gave them a sense of fierce danger, causing them to retreat.

The black and white radiance dispersed.

A massive pit appeared on the ground between Chen Yu and the Vice Palace Master.

In their initial clash, neither gained the upper hand!

The Vice Palace Master's brow furrowed; though he was merely probing, Chen Yu's displayed strength far exceeded his expectations.

"How is this possible? Just how strong is this boy?"

Elder Lu's face showed a trace of pallor.

"Prison Chief, quickly open the prison, let's get out first."

Elder Lu said in a panic.

She initially thought Chen Yu had no way to escape, yet he unexpectedly had the strength to resist the Vice Palace Master.

At this point, she was somewhat frightened and wanted to leave.

The Prison Chief also dared not stay any longer, preparing to use the secret to open the prison.

Suddenly.

"Ah..."

The Prison Chief fell to the ground, screaming miserably, his body curling into a ball, in extreme pain.

"It's the Blood Soul Gu!"

Elder Lu identified the source of the Prison Chief's misery.

However, the Spirit Pill that can suppress the Blood Soul Gu was hastily concocted, with only one pill, and she couldn't help the Prison Chief.

"Something's wrong, logically, Chen Yu should want the prison open to escape from here, why is he stopping it..."

Elder Lu suddenly sensed something was amiss, and her unease grew.

She looked towards the battlefield, hoping the Vice Palace Master could quickly defeat Chen Yu.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Vice Palace Master launched three consecutive attacks, with dark blades filling the sky, everything around seeming eroded by time, showing signs of decay, the ground crumbling at the slightest touch.

However, Chen Yu was enveloped in a holy white radiance, his hands transforming into golden beast claws, sacred and extraordinary, unaffected by the decaying force.

He kept swinging his claws, sending out fierce and robust light streaks.

After three exchanges, Chen Yu was affected by the residual impact of the Vice Palace Master's attack.

But Chen Yu didn't retreat in the slightest, and the external wounds he received healed instantly.

"Again."

Chen Yu was very satisfied with his strength enhancement.

When he first fought Yin Changsen, using the secret technique "Falling Star," he was at a disadvantage initially.

Now, having reached the six-star king level, he improved in all aspects, with the spatial profound meaning effectively isolating and weakening the opponent's decaying profound meaning.

If the Vice Palace Master's attack didn't hit directly, it was ineffective.

"Exactly how many-star king are you?"

The Vice Palace Master's eyes sank.

Everything was going smoothly; the prey was in the net.

But the prey's strength was too formidable, possessing the power to escape the trap.

He had once easily defeated the five-star king Hong Xiuyuan, though at that time, Hong Xiuyuan was injured.

But Chen Yu's strength far surpassed Hong Xiuyuan!

"Six-star."

Chen Yu said calmly.

Six-star!

The Vice Palace Master's body trembled involuntarily; those two words were too impactful.

In the distance, Elder Lu and the Prison Chief were shocked, incredulous.

A six-star king in the Sky Vault Realm was only a legend.

And now, they witnessed a legend!

At this moment, Elder Lu even felt a twinge of regret, thinking perhaps following Chen Yu could have been a better choice.

Boom!

Bloody Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings unfurled behind Chen Yu, rolling flames swept out.

Swish!

Chen Yu flapped his wings, transforming into a fiery stream of light charging towards the Vice Palace Master.

A fierce flame storm enveloped the front, Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw, executing the Star Splitting Claw, a golden crescent blade a thousand feet wide shot out.

"So what if you're a six-star king? You underestimate the half-step Xuanming, you're too arrogant."

The Vice Palace Master flapped his wings vigorously, suddenly a red spear appeared in his hand.

Hiss!

The spear stabbed fiercely, drawing a vivid blood-red gleam, piercing through the golden crescent blade Chen Yu unleashed with a "boom."

The blood-red spear was as sinister as a snake, as swift as lightning, stabbing towards Chen Yu's head.

Chen Yu sensed the danger.

The Wing Clan, being one of the main world clans, possessed remarkable bloodline and constitution, the Vice Palace Master going all out, the power this spear unleashed was extremely formidable!

Swoosh bang!

Chen Yu summoned the [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen], striking the blood-red spear instantly, the soul imprint inside was affected, its power immediately diminished.

Chen Yu then struck out with a claw, blasting the blood-red spear away.

The Vice Palace Master's brow furrowed again.

Not only was Chen Yu's cultivation high and strength formidable, but he also possessed such a uniquely powerful mystical weapon!

The Vice Palace Master mobilized the Star Origin Holy Power, once again driving the blood-red spear to double its speed, transforming into a phantom blood light, weaving through the surrounding void.

Chen Yu's [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen] had a unique ability, but the Vice Palace Master, fully activating the mystical weapon, could unleash extraordinary speed that the mystical weapon could not keep up with, making it naturally hard to have an effect.

At the same time.

Boom!

The Vice Palace Master's willpower manifested, plunging the world into darkness.

He used his own will to control the power of heaven and earth, enhancing the blood-red spear, further increasing its might and speed!

Whoosh!

The dark blood light flashed, and the spear fiercely pierced forth.

As it approached within a hundred feet of Chen Yu, he felt a weakness, as if his vitality was being extracted.

The Vice Palace Master's decaying Profound Meaning, combined with this blood siphoning mystical weapon, was truly a perfect match.

"Die!"

The Vice Palace Master coldly shouted; at this moment, he was exerting his full power, holding nothing back.

Suddenly.

Boom!

A strong and domineering soul willpower erupted from within Chen Yu, shaking the heavens and dispersing some of the oppressive darkness.

"What?"

The Vice Palace Master was mildly surprised, experiencing a brief lapse in his control over nature.

Chen Yu's soul level reached six and a half stars, greatly impacting the Vice Palace Master's willpower control over nature and weakening his enhancement.

Clang! Bang!

The [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen] grazed past, hitting the blood-red spear, once again weakening its attack power.

Chen Yu did not have the Star Origin Holy Power, but he had the seven-layered spatial Profound Meaning, fully aiding the [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen], his speed no slower than the blood-red spear.

"Concentrate!"

Chen Yu focused the spatial Profound Meaning onto the [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen], causing a faint silver spatial blade to condense around it.

He now combined spatial attack methods with the mystical weapon, compensating for the [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen]'s lack of attack power.

Clang!

The soul pen turned into a sword, shuttling through the void, slashing at the blood-red spear, instantly knocking it away.

Thump, thump! Thump, thump, thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart entered an explosive state.

The [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen], wrapped in the spatial blade, thrust towards the Vice Palace Master.

Boom, whoosh! Whoosh!

The Vice Palace Master's expression changed suddenly, extending his wings to form a dark shield.

But the attack formed by spatial Profound Meaning had a certain penetration, and the [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen]'s attack focused more on the soul level.

Boom!

An invisible sharp attack hit the Vice Palace Master, affecting his soul, causing tearing pain in his head.

"Ah!" .

The Vice Palace Master screamed miserably, a blood trail appearing on his forehead, with blood flowing.

"The Vice Palace Master is injured."

Elder Lu was incredulous.

The invincible Half-step Xuanming below the Xuanming Realm was actually injured by Chen Yu.

"You seek death."

The Vice Palace Master roared angrily, his wings flapping, a violent storm rising suddenly.

His figure transformed into a dark shadow, elusive, with feather blades flying all over the dark sky.

The world fell into darkness, with the Vice Palace Master seemingly vanishing completely, and only infinite attacks descended!

Swish!

Flames erupted on Chen Yu's wings, with spatial Profound Meaning aiding his speed; his figure also vanished instantly, dodging the Vice Palace Master's attack.

"Caught up with you!"

Chen Yu's voice suddenly echoed in the Vice Palace Master's ear.

Clang! Bang!

A burst of sound rang out as Chen Yu and the Vice Palace Master clashed at close range.

Swoosh!

The Vice Palace Master was shaken and sent flying by Chen Yu's tremendous force, his whole body's bones aching and numb with shock.

Three deep claw marks were left on Chen Yu's chest, the wounds pale and cracking open, but the high-level immortal body's ability activated instantly, beginning to heal.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Explosions erupted again, continually!

"The Vice Palace Master is actually being suppressed by him!"

The Prison Chief was dumbfounded; what kind of monster was this Chen Yu?

In fact, the Vice Palace Master's strength was far superior to Yin Changsen, especially his speed advantage, a unique talent of the Wing Clan.

But unfortunately, Chen Yu's speed was not inferior to the Vice Palace Master, somewhat countering him.

Relying on his formidable defensive power and the regenerative power of the high-level immortal body, Chen Yu pursued relentlessly, suppressing the Vice Palace Master.

"Damn it!"

The Vice Palace Master's body was covered in wounds, his eyes filled with resentment.

He was unexpectedly unable to handle Chen Yu.

At this time.

The Vice Palace Master suddenly changed direction, heading for the prison exit.

"You are doomed!"

The Vice Palace Master cursed angrily, rushing over.

He had misjudged; Chen Yu's strength was too overwhelming, beyond his expectations.

But this was the Black Cloud Palace; leaving the dungeon, the battle here would alert the entire Wing Clan of the Black Cloud Palace, including Emperor Xuanming!

How could Chen Yu have any way of surviving then?

"Stay for me!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, a brilliant golden light bursting from his palm, accompanied by an overwhelming dragon might, charging toward the Vice Palace Master.

"What is that?"

The Vice Palace Master sensed immense pressure, his body suddenly sinking, his speed slowing down.

Above his head appeared a golden crown, instantly enlarging, surging with countless golden dragon shadows, like a massive metal mountain, pressing down.

Bang!

The [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] pressed down, the explosion was earth-shattering, the ground shattered, rocks splintered into the sky.

The entire floor of the dungeon was destroyed, a violent explosion engulfing everything.

At the edge of the prison, Elder Lu and the Prison Chief were struck by the shockwave, their bodies slammed against the prison walls, bleeding in unison, filled with horror.

