

Eternal Heart 1191

Chapter 1191: The Vice Palace Master's Secret

The prison cell space shook violently, the ground cracked, and dust storms filled the sky.

To prevent prisoners from escaping, the cells here were built with great stability, otherwise, the battle between Chen Yu and the Vice Palace Master would have already destroyed this place.

"Cough, cough, what kind of treasure is this?"

The Vice Palace Master coughed up two mouthfuls of blood in astonishment.

In the instant he was suppressed by the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], he burned his Star Origin Holy Power to break free, but he was still seriously injured, with both wings and one arm rendered useless.

If earlier the Vice Palace Master still hesitated about whether to make public the matters of Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan,

Now he had no such distractions.

The Vice Palace Master was severely injured, and with Chen Yu having such a powerful artifact, the outcome of the battle was no longer in doubt.

Whoosh!

The Vice Palace Master rushed towards the exit at high speed.

Without his wings, his speed decreased significantly, but he was so close to the exit that he reached it in an instant.

But just then.

Rumble!

From the rubble at the exit, a sudden burst of green light erupted, with countless thick and massive vines soaring into the sky, intertwining to form a wooden wall.

"He actually has such means."

The Vice Palace Master was shocked.

Chen Yu's feet spread numerous slender green vines, weaving into an Azure Dragon, exuding a rich vitality as if he were a god stepping on the Azure Dragon.

Boom! Hiss!

The Vice Palace Master swung his claw, tearing out an arched pitch-black storm, slicing open the vine wall in front of him.

But in an instant, the severed vines reconnected rapidly, with astounding healing power.

"Break for me."

The Vice Palace Master continuously swung his claws, increasing the destructive power, causing the vines' healing speed to fall behind.

But at this moment.

[Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] descended again!

This time, the Vice Palace Master had no space to retreat.

Like the crown of a golden dragon palace, it resounded with a chorus of dragon roars, plummeting from the sky to suppress the Vice Palace Master below.

Pfft!

The Vice Palace Master spewed blood wildly, feeling his whole body shatter, as if crushed by ten thousand giant mountains, unable to move.

This was beyond his expectations; the Vice Palace Master originally thought that even if he was hit by the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], he would still have the ability to break free and maneuver.

Roar!

Inside the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] suppressing the Vice Palace Master, a deafening angry dragon roar emanated, crashing into the soul of the Vice Palace Master.

His soul level plunged into tearing pain.

Once suppressed by the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], it was extremely difficult to escape, with dual suppression of both body and soul, most people would slowly lose their resistance.

"Vice... Vice Palace Master."

Elder Lu, seeing that the Vice Palace Master couldn't escape from beneath the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], hurriedly called out.

She expected the worst-case scenario would be Chen Yu rescuing Hong Xiuyuan, but didn't expect that the opponent directly controlled the Vice Palace Master, such a powerful force!

Whoosh!

Chen Yu floated onto the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], continuously pouring power into it.

"Ah..."

The Vice Palace Master's wretched screams came from below, ceasing at a certain moment.

The activation of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] consumed a lot, so Chen Yu immediately retracted it, only to see the Vice Palace Master's body in ruins, the surrounding soil blood-red, but the opponent still clung to a thread of life, not completely dead.

This was deliberate by Chen Yu.

Once the Vice Palace Master died, the Black Cloud Palace would definitely sense it.

The death of a Vice Palace Master would be enough to alarm the entire Black Cloud Palace, and then it would be difficult for Chen Yu to escape.

Chen Yu focused his mind on the Vice Palace Master, moving his body into the Light Silver Crystal Space.

At the edge of the prison space, Elder Lu and the Prison Chief, having endured the aftermath of the battle between Chen Yu and the Vice Palace Master, were heavily injured and had given up resistance at this point.

Even the Vice Palace Master couldn't resist, so it was futile for these two to expend any effort.

Chen Yu had no intention of leaving Elder Lu alive.

But he couldn't alarm the Black Cloud Palace, so he had to refrain.

"Elder Chen, don't kill me, if you kill me, the entire Black Cloud Palace will be alerted..."

Elder Lu begged for mercy.

She knew what Chen Yu was cautious of, even her pleas contained a faint threat.

"Kill!"

A murderous intent surged from Chen Yu, and with a wave of his hand, a huge spatial palm gathered in the void, pressing down on Elder Lu.

Such a cunning woman of the Wing Clan like Elder Lu couldn't be left alive, who knows what trouble she might cause.

Moreover, Chen Yu had just thought of a way, so that even if he killed Elder Lu, there was no worry.

"No, no, how dare you kill me!"

Seeing Chen Yu's determined killing intent, Elder Lu screamed frantically.

Smack!

The massive silver palm smashed Elder Lu against the barrier of the prison space.

As if crushing a fly, Elder Lu became a smear of blood.

"Spare me, spare me, my lord, have mercy..."

The Prison Chief, upon seeing this scene, was scared out of his wits.

Chen Yu extended his hand again, forming another spatial palm, completely binding Elder Lu and bringing her into the Light Silver Crystal Space.

Then Chen Yu returned to the center of the prison cell, slicing White Tiger Sacred Claw to break the chains on the stone pillar.

"Senior Brother?"

Chen Yu found Hong Xiuyuan's soul still in a state of slumber.

...

In a dimly lit pavilion, Elder Lu's soul token shattered, alarming the person on guard.

Elder Lu, with her cultivation at the Late Stage Star Condensation, held a high position in the Black Cloud Palace. The fall of such a core elder shocked the entire Black Cloud Palace.

In an instant, numerous strong figures from the Black Cloud Palace poured into the dungeon.

When Elder Lu died, not only did her soul token shatter, but it also revealed the location of her death.

The leader of the strong figures rushing into the dungeon was another Vice Palace Master of the Black Cloud Palace.

The Vice Palace Master was quite old, an elder with a head full of silver hair.

The next Black Cloud Palace Master election was approaching, and such a major incident at Black Cloud Palace was her chance to prove herself.

"Reporting to the Vice Palace Master, there was a violent tremor from Cell Number Nine just now."

A guard reported.

"Open it!"

The white-haired elder struck with her palm, smashing the entrance, leading many kings into the cell.

Inside the cell were two figures and two disgusting pools of blood.

"Leng Yun, what's going on here?"

The white-haired elder stared at a middle-aged man nearby.

The Vice Palace Master whom Elder Lu served was named "Leng Yun."

The white-haired elder thought she was the first to arrive, not expecting this other Vice Palace Master to be faster.

"Alas, I didn't expect Elder Chen Yu had other intentions in siding with me."

Vice Palace Master Leng Yun sighed.

In fact, the real Vice Palace Master Leng Yun had been imprisoned by Chen Yu in the Light Silver Crystal Space, and the Vice Palace Master before them was his disguise.

"Chen Yu came to rescue the prisoners here. Elder Lu discovered his plan and came to stop him, but was killed. However, I have avenged him."

The Vice Palace Master disguised by Chen Yu said.

"Vice Palace Master Leng, you're also responsible for this matter, employing people without investigating their backgrounds properly, resulting in the loss of an elder from Black Cloud Palace."

The white-haired elder coldly remarked.

But she was quite indignant inside.

Even if Vice Palace Master Leng had some responsibility, it was minor, and he did ultimately kill Elder Chen Yu, who had ulterior motives, which is a merit.

"Prison Director Liu was injured due to my negligence. Bring him to my residence, I will personally treat him."

Chen Yu continued.

Immediately, people under Vice Palace Master Leng's command came forth to take Prison Director Liu away.

But no one realized that Prison Director Liu was no longer the same, but had been disguised by Hong Xiuyuan.

After leaving the dungeon, Chen Yu breathed a small sigh of relief.

With his current level of disguise, even someone at the Half-step Xuanming Realm couldn't detect the difference without careful scrutiny.

Chen Yu returned to the Vice Palace Master's residence.

"Master."

Many servants welcomed him, and quite a few scantily clad maids approached immediately.

The Wing Clan was fond of carnal pleasures, and there were numerous women in the Vice Palace Master's mansion for his entertainment.

At this moment, his subordinates also brought in Hong Xiuyuan, disguised as the Prison Director.

"All of you leave."

Chen Yu dismissed the servants.

Hong Xiuyuan's soul was not only in slumber, but he also bore many severe injuries.

Chen Yu immediately activated the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, using a healing secret technique to treat Hong Xiuyuan.

The Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg was excellent in its auxiliary capabilities, and its healing was top-notch, quickly healing seventy to eighty percent of Hong Xiuyuan's injuries.

Next, Chen Yu's consciousness entered the Light Silver Crystal Space.

The Vice Palace Master was heavily injured and not yet conscious.

Chen Yu directly shattered the other's head with a punch, but this wasn't enough to kill a Half-step Xuanming.

After shattering the Vice Palace Master's head, his face surprisingly showed no damage, which was very strange.

In fact, Chen Yu had already noticed this point in the dungeon.

Chen Yu observed carefully and revealed a white mask from the twisted face of the Vice Palace Master.

Looking again at the Vice Palace Master, the face was now in shambles, revealing an old man, completely different from the previous appearance of the Vice Palace Master.

"Is this a special disguise tool?"

Chen Yu speculated.

He previously hadn't noticed at all that the Vice Palace Master was someone else in disguise.

It wasn't just Chen Yu; likely, the rest of Black Cloud Palace hadn't discovered it either.

This white mask's disguise capability was indeed impressive.

Next, Chen Yu took the Vice Palace Master's storage space.

As a Vice Palace Master, the other's resources were quite abundant, containing many cultivation resources, and a small portion of heavenly materials and treasures specifically for the Half-step Xuanming Realm.

These heavenly materials and treasures were also extremely precious to Chen Yu.

"Black Water Heavenly Ghost Lotus!"

Chen Yu found a ghostly black lotus, with three petals missing, indicating that the Vice Palace Master had consumed them.

The Black Water Heavenly Ghost Lotus only grew in places of extreme yin, and any exposure to light during its growth would cause it to wither.

It contains massive amounts of extreme yin energy and dark power.

In the Vice Palace Master's storage bag, there were three more cultivation treasures comparable to the Black Water Heavenly Ghost Lotus.

In this way, the cultivation resources Chen Yu had expended in the Sky Vault Realm were suddenly replenished.

After organizing the resources, Chen Yu began to sort through other items.

"What's in this jade box?"

There was a barrier on it; forcibly opening it would trigger a self-destruct of the barrier, destroying the jade box.

But this was not a problem for Chen Yu. He conjured the [Void Sky Holy Fire], forming a circular flame shield to envelop the jade box.

The gray-white flame shield suddenly contracted, eroding the entire barrier at once, leaving the jade box unharmed.

Upon opening, Chen Yu found a jade slip and a token!

The token had the words "Holy Heaven" inscribed on it.

According to Chen Yu's knowledge, in the Sky Vault Realm, there was a four-star super force known as "Holy Heaven Hall."

Chen Yu then examined the contents of the jade slip.

After reading, he understood everything.

It turned out that the Vice Palace Master was actually a powerful figure from the Holy Heaven Hall, having infiltrated Black Cloud Palace for thirty years, making various arrangements to ascend to the

position of Palace Master, further controlling Black Cloud Palace, and then cooperating with Holy Heaven Hall to annex Black Cloud Palace.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

From afar, Hong Xiuyuan leapt up, a golden sword light forming in his hand, stabbing towards Chen Yu's throat.

It turned out that while Chen Yu was checking the spoils, Hong Xiuyuan had awakened and launched an attack.

Chapter 1192: Reaping the Rewards

"Traitor, prepare to die."

The handsome and gentle face of Hong Xiuyuan was full of ferocity and malice.

Whoosh!

A golden sword blade flew from his hands, thrusting towards Chen Yu with an attack brimming with anger.

Chen Yu immediately extended two fingers, accurately pinching the golden sword blade.

Boom!

Force exploded from his fingers, with elemental power surging, shattering the golden sword blade, turning it into nothing.

Despair appeared on Hong Xiuyuan's face; his full-strength surprise attack was resolved by the Vice Palace Master with just two fingers.

What awaited him next would surely be torture and a Soul Search.

If that was the case, he would rather die.

"Senior Brother, are you awake?"

The Vice Palace Master in front of him suddenly wore a gentle smile and said something that Hong Xiuyuan could not comprehend.

What was going on?

Seeing Hong Xiuyuan still confused, Chen Yu transformed back into his original appearance.

"Junior Brother, it's you!"

Hong Xiuyuan's eyes widened in shock, followed by indescribable joy.

Obviously, it was Chen Yu who had rescued him.

And the Vice Palace Master had been replaced by Chen Yu.

"Junior Brother, where is the real Vice Palace Master?"

Hong Xiuyuan asked.

Vice Palace Master Leng Yun's cultivation was at the Half-step Xuanming Realm, even at his peak Hong Xiuyuan was no match.

For Chen Yu to impersonate the Vice Palace Master so blatantly, it was highly likely that he was already dead.

"I captured him."

Chen Yu's simple words sent a massive shock to Hong Xiuyuan.

Capturing a Half-step Xuanming alive!

That was much harder than killing a Half-step Xuanming, wasn't it?

After all, the opponent was the Vice Palace Master of the Black Cloud Palace, which had a Xuanming Realm overseeing it!

The risks Chen Yu went through to reach this point surely far exceeded Hong Xiuyuan's expectations.

"Junior Brother, your strength... what level is it now?"

Shock still lingered on Hong Xiuyuan's face.

Back in the Heavenly Martial Sect, it was rare for Prince Xuyang, Hong Xiuyuan, to show such a look.

"Six-star!"

Chen Yu answered truthfully.

There was nothing to hide, and once back in the main world, the Master would no doubt see through Chen Yu's true cultivation level.

"Six-star!"

"I didn't expect that after leaving the Heavenly Martial Sect, Junior Brother would progress so much. You must be the first on the Heavenly Martial List by now."

After his initial shock, Hong Xiuyuan's expression gradually returned to normal, with a touch of envy.

Even as a Five-star King, Hong Xiuyuan wasn't confident of reaching this level, and yet Chen Yu, younger by so much, had already achieved this target.

With Chen Yu as a Six-star King, he was undoubtedly the first on the Heavenly Martial List.

But in fact, Chen Yu had already been the top of the Heavenly Martial List even when he was at Four and a half stars.

And he still was!

"But, can a Six-star King now contend with a Half-step Xuanming?"

Hong Xiuyuan was puzzled about this.

Normally, a Six-star King wouldn't be able to contend evenly with a Half-step Xuanming, perhaps managing only tens of exchanges.

If the battle prolonged, the advantage of the Xuanming Realm would manifest and slowly wear down a Six-star King.

But Chen Yu was an exception. His cultivation was Six-star King, though his strength couldn't be gauged by that alone.

"Hey? Junior Brother, my face..."

It was only then that Hong Xiuyuan discovered his once handsome and suave face was now gone.

At present, his face was that of an ugly middle-aged man.

"Hahaha, Senior Brother, bear with it. Occasionally you should experience looking like a commoner,"

Chen Yu laughed.

He then narrated the process of rescuing Hong Xiuyuan, explaining why he appeared in this way.

Hong Xiuyuan quickly accepted it and began pondering the current situation: "Junior Brother, we should leave as soon as possible. Our disguises will eventually be uncovered; it would be troublesome then."

"But with your current status, we can reap some benefits before leaving."

"Actually, our disguises shouldn't have any issues."

Chen Yu said.

Senior Brother Hong Xiuyuan was a Five-star King, and the person he was impersonating was just a mid-stage peak Prison Chief, who rarely interacted with Half-step Xuanming or the Xuanming Realm, making exposure unlikely.

"But what about you, Junior Brother? You are the Vice Palace Master."

Hong Xiuyuan began to worry about Chen Yu.

"There used to be an issue, but it has now been resolved."

Chen Yu smiled slightly, taking out a mask as white as jade.

This was the tool the original Vice Palace Master used to disguise himself, now in Chen Yu's hands.

Upon putting on the white mask, Chen Yu's face instantly transformed into that of the Vice Palace Master's.

Then the mask emitted a layer of white mist enveloping Chen Yu's whole body; his stature began to alter, becoming identical to the Vice Palace Master, even with a pair of black wings sprouting at his back.

"This..."

Hong Xiuyuan's gaze sharpened, his Spiritual Sense extending to scrutinize Chen Yu closely.

No flaws!

Even knowing the Vice Palace Master before him was Chen Yu in disguise, the mimicry was so uncanny that Hong Xiuyuan couldn't help but believe this was the real Vice Palace Master.

"That disguise tool is quite extraordinary."

Hong Xiuyuan commented.

Once again, he felt a bit envious of Chen Yu's fortune in acquiring such a treasure.

"This mask likely records relevant information about the real Vice Palace Master, including his soul aura, which is why the disguise is so realistic."

Chen Yu had also studied the white mask earlier and found it indeed to be an exceptional piece of disguise equipment.

It could simulate another person's aura, including soul and Cultivation Technique power auras, among others.

The Vice Palace Master was able to remain hidden in Black Cloud Palace for more than thirty years, which proves that even the eyes of the Emperor of Xuanming Realm in Black Cloud Palace were deceived.

"Holy Heaven Hall" has invested significantly to annex "Black Cloud Palace."

"What are you planning to do?" Hong Xiuyuan asked.

He was the senior brother, yet the leading position between the two of them had unconsciously shifted to Chen Yu.

"Originally, my plan was the same as yours, to grab something and leave."

"But with this mask, I won't have to worry about being discovered and exposed, so I can gain even greater benefits!"

Chen Yu's eyes were bright.

Hong Xiuyuan did not argue.

His previous predicament was resolved by Chen Yu. He believed that Chen Yu was not a reckless or greedy person and must have thought this through thoroughly.

"Right now, my identity is the Vice Palace Master, but in two years, Black Cloud Palace's Palace Master candidates are going to be changed, and Vice Palace Master Leng Yun has a great chance to take this position."

Chen Yu smiled and said.

Although Hong Xiuyuan was captured by the Vice Palace Master, he did not know much about the latter's situation.

The opponent was originally a strong figure from Holy Heaven Hall, who infiltrated Black Cloud Palace for these thirty years, constantly planning and arranging to ascend to the position of Palace Master.

The opponent was quite successful, and perhaps in another two years, would have achieved his wish.

But unfortunately, he encountered Chen Yu, and all of this was replaced by Chen Yu.

Chen Yu is now the Vice Palace Master, and the previous Vice Palace Master has already paved the way for him. As long as Chen Yu moves forward, he has a great chance of becoming the Black Cloud Palace Master.

This is also the reason why Chen Yu is unwilling to leave right now.

The position of Black Cloud Palace Master is high and mighty, and once successful, the benefits Chen Yu can obtain are unimaginable.

"Junior brother, I support you."

After listening to Chen Yu's account, Hong Xiuyuan thought for a moment and decisively decided to cooperate with Chen Yu.

He is already a Five-star King and needs resources and opportunities to reach higher levels.

"Senior brother, you are now the Prison Chief, with the identity of a Mid-stage Condensed Star elder, so play this role well to assist me."

Looking at his senior brother's current form, Chen Yu couldn't help but smile.

Subsequently, Chen Yu utilized his people to gather information on the Prison Chief, informing Hong Xiuyuan to impersonate him.

On ordinary days.

Chen Yu rarely went out, spending most of his time on cultivation.

"The speed of cultivation has become much slower than before."

Chen Yu felt as if he had encountered a bottleneck.

The path of Nine Stars has a bottleneck at three stars, and a second bottleneck at six stars.

It's not easy for Chen Yu to reach seven stars.

In the main world at the center of the universe, where geniuses gather, a Six-star prodigy will be born, but Seven Stars are extremely rare, with even rumors being scarce.

After capturing the Vice Palace Master alive, Chen Yu gained substantial benefits, never sparing himself, lavishly consuming resources in cultivation.

With a substantial accumulation of resources, Chen Yu's cultivation level gradually improved.

Time passed.

The election for the new Palace Master drew ever closer.

The candidates with the capability to compete were two Vice Palace Masters, both at Half-step Xuanming, and the Great Elder, a Four-star King.

Between the three, the two Vice Palace Masters had a slightly larger advantage.

"Master, Prison Director Liu has also aligned himself with Vice Palace Master Leng."

A handsome male of the Wing Clan spoke.

"Earlier, due to Leng Yun's negligence, Prison Director Liu suffered severe injuries. I thought she would side with me, but unexpectedly, she was still taken by that bastard Leng Yun."

The white-haired elder's face was gloomy.

"Not only that, but Prison Director Liu also said that Elder Lu's death is related to you."

The handsome male of the Wing Clan continued.

Elder Lu, whether in terms of cultivation talent, appearance, or demeanor, was outstanding in Black Cloud Palace and had a large group of admirers.

Under such rumors, the network and influence of Vice Palace Master Leng Yun kept expanding.

"Shall we send someone to kill Prison Director Liu..."

The handsome male suggested.

"This matter needs careful planning!"

The white-haired elder pondered.

Three months later.

Hong Xiuyuan encountered an ambush of a late-stage Condensed Star elder, as well as a late-stage Condensed Star Loose Cultivator and two mid-stage peak experts.

With such a lineup, the original "Prison Director Liu" would undoubtedly die, but unfortunately, they ambushed the Five-star King Hong Xiuyuan!

...

Two years arrived as scheduled.

The entire western domain of Sky Vault Realm was shaken.

Because today was the day of the Black Cloud Palace Master election. .

In the mysterious crystal space, the Vice Palace Master knew today was the day of the new Palace Master election, his entire being became somewhat hysterical, continuously shouting, "Chen Yu, you thief, you robber who snatched away my fruits of victory."

The election quickly ended, with Chen Yu replacing the original Vice Palace Master and winning in the election for the new Palace Master!

Three days later, at the coronation ceremony.

Everyone in Black Cloud Palace gathered together, including the Supreme Elders of the Xuanming Realm.

Moreover, other powerful figures from the western territory's various clans also gathered to congratulate.

"Black Cloud Palace, the eighteenth Palace Master, Leng Yun!"

In the sky, the Supreme Elder of Black Cloud Palace announced in a loud voice.

At this moment, even the Supreme Elder carefully observed Chen Yu, but quickly retracted his Spiritual Sense.

"Congratulations to Palace Master Leng Yun."

The sound of congratulations was endless.

Chen Yu handled it with a smile.

"Next, the second step of the coronation ceremony, proceed to the altar!"

The Supreme Elder announced again.

"Finally, it's happening."

Chen Yu's heart beat slightly.

This is the main reason he chose to continue posing as Vice Palace Master Leng Yun.

Chen Yu had stayed in Black Cloud Palace for more than a year before, and he knew there was a treasure within Black Cloud Palace that only the Black Cloud Palace Master had the right to use!

Chapter 1193: Heavenly Mysterious Feather

Only a few higher-ups went to the altar of the Black Cloud Palace.

As for the congratulators who were not from the Black Cloud Palace, they were all left here, with designated personnel to entertain them.

"They've gone to the altar."

"I heard that the Black Cloud Palace has a treasure, held by each generation of the Palace Master."

"It's said to be a treasure that aids in cultivation. Treasures like this are rare in the entire Sky Vault Realm."

Amidst the discussions and envy, everyone watched as the new Palace Master and many higher-ups left.

The ancestral land of the Black Cloud Palace.

At the top of a giant mountain, there was a three-tiered circular altar.

"Vice Palace Master Leng Yun, the cultivation treasure of the Black Cloud Palace, the 'Heavenly Mysterious Feather', is within the altar. Pass the test, and it's yours."

The Supreme Elder said.

Even the Supreme Elder of the Xuanming Realm yearned for that treasure.

But the Black Cloud Palace has an ancestral teaching, the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] is managed by successive Palace Masters.

Chen Yu was excited, his black wings spread out as he flew to the altar.

He could sense a powerful consciousness of the Wing Clan inside the altar. Any non-Wing Clan approaching would be repelled.

But Chen Yu's disguise was perfect. He used that white mask to simulate the aura of the Wing Clan.

After worshipping, Chen Yu walked into the altar.

Above the altar was a pool of dark spring water, but Chen Yu sensed a clear spatial disturbance.

Buzz!

The moment Chen Yu submerged into the dark spring water, he found himself in a dim space.

All around was emptiness, and only in front of Chen Yu floated a dark feather, emitting a faint black light.

This was precisely the treasure of the Black Cloud Palace, the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather].

It was said to be a cultivation treasure with internal space, crafted from the feathers of the Black Cloud Palace's ancestor before his death.

Cultivating within the space of the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] greatly improves efficiency.

Swish!

The [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] floated up, transforming into a black phantom that quickly fled.

Seeing the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] about to disappear completely, Chen Yu immediately chased after it.

"Is the test one of speed?"

Chen Yu speculated in his mind.

This was a sect dominated by the Wing Clan, whose greatest advantage is speed, so the test seemed reasonable.

Chen Yu's speed was much faster than the Vice Palace Master of the Half-step Xuanming Realm.

Boom!

Chen Yu activated the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings.

However, under the mask's disguise, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings turned into a pair of black wings, emitting the aura of the Wing Clan.

Chen Yu had tested this before.

The white mask could disguise the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, simulating the aura of the Wing Clan; because of this, Chen Yu dared to use the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings during the test.

With the assistance of the Profound Meaning of Sevenfold Space, Chen Yu swiftly closed the distance, coming closer and closer to the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather].

At a certain moment, Chen Yu caught up with the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] and grabbed it.

"The treasure is in hand."

Chen Yu's eyes sparkled.

At that moment, a powerful consciousness erupted from within the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], infiltrating Chen Yu's body.

"Not good!"

Chen Yu sensed something was wrong.

The first speed test was simple, but the moment he obtained the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], the second test arrived, containing a powerful ancient consciousness that charged at Chen Yu, straightforward and forceful.

This consciousness had no malice; its sole purpose was to verify whether Chen Yu was of the Wing Clan.

In the next moment, the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] trembled, exhibiting strong resistance.

Clearly, the powerful consciousness within the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] had detected something amiss.

Chen Yu was quite surprised; even the Supreme Elder of the Black Feather Palace's Xuanming Realm had not discerned his disguise, yet this feather did.

Whoosh!

The [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] resisted, and numerous black feathered lights appeared above, transforming into a black feather sword that thrust toward Chen Yu's head.

...

Outside the altar, the high-ranking members awaited the new Palace Master to complete this final step.

Yet at this moment, a black halo emerged from the altar, and the sky within thousands of feet turned overcast with dark clouds.

"What's going on?"

"The altar triggered an anomaly, what did Palace Master Leng Yun do inside?"

"Hehe, Palace Master Leng Yun's test encountered an accident. Maybe he doesn't have enough strength and got stumped."

All the surrounding Wing Clan were shocked, continuously speculating.

"Could it be that Palace Master Leng Yun isn't of the Wing Clan? Such a simple test, and it went wrong."

The White-haired Elder Vice Palace Master laughed.

Of course, she was just saying it casually, trying to smear the new Palace Master a little.

But in fact, she guessed right.

Suddenly.

The anomaly triggered by the altar disappeared, and the sky returned to normal.

Soon after, a Black Cloud Palace emblem appeared on the altar, proving that the new Palace Master had been approved and had acquired the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather].

...

Within the dim space.

At the moment the black feather sword from the sky stabbed down.

Chen Yu willed it, transferring the Vice Palace Master from the Light Silver Crystal Space.

"Chen Yu, you thief..."

"Huh? I'm out; where is this?"

The Vice Palace Master was cursing Chen Yu when he suddenly found himself in another space.

Subsequently, he found himself holding a dark feather, it really was the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather]!

"This is the 'Heavenly Mysterious Feather', the cultivation treasure of the Black Cloud Palace."

The Vice Palace Master immediately recognized it, utterly shocked.

But he quickly realized something was amiss. He had been completely controlled by Chen Yu, so how could the other let him out and even give him the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather]?

The unease of the Vice Palace Master was confirmed.

Swoosh!

A black feather light sword, five hundred zhang long, shot down from the sky, carrying a cold and intense killing intent.

"This... what is this? Chen Yu, you bastard."

The Vice Palace Master's face changed drastically as he cursed out loud.

Amidst the life-and-death crisis, he had no time to hesitate. The original holy power burst forth to counter the black feather light sword above him.

Although he was severely injured at first, over the years, most of the wounds had healed, and at this moment, he exploded with Half-step Xuanming power!

Bang!

The black feather light sword descended, exploding into a dark storm, with black feathers blasting in all directions.

The aftershocks dissipated.

A hole appeared on top of the Vice Palace Master's head. His entire body was wounded, and blood flowed everywhere.

Despite his full efforts, that sword still severely injured him, leaving him in such a miserable state.

However, after the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] wielded the altar's power for that strike, it stabilized again.

Because, holding the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] at this moment was the Vice Palace Master, and he was indeed from the Wing Clan.

The consciousness within the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] was strong but had a very simple thought process. Believing it made a mistake earlier, it carefully examined the Vice Palace Master and then considered the test passed.

"Thank you for your help."

Chen Yu smiled, walked forward, and took the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] from the Vice Palace Master's hands.

By now, the Vice Palace Master fully understood that Chen Yu had already replaced him as the new Palace Master, yet there was a problem with obtaining the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], so he was brought out as a "buffer".

But the Vice Palace Master understood too late; he had already helped Chen Yu solve the problem.

He gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Chen Yu, you bastard."

"Alright, alright, go back to the old place to heal."

Chen Yu stepped on the Vice Palace Master's chest, channeling force downwards, suppressing the Vice Palace Master's entire body, with blood and flesh mangled and bones shattered.

At the same time, he activated the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, absorbing some vitality yuan force and a bit of original holy power from the Vice Palace Master.

The Vice Palace Master was severely injured again, losing the ability to resist and was collected into the Light Silver Crystal Space by Chen Yu.

"Next is to imprint the soul mark."

Chen Yu murmured.

The [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] was quite special. Once the relevant test was passed, refining and imprinting the soul mark would be effortless.

In less than an hour, Chen Yu succeeded.

"Let's test the effect of this treasure."

Chen Yu was somewhat impatient.

Yuan force was injected into it, and the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] burst out with a dark black light, accompanied by a strong spatial power, forming an arc-like dark mirror.

Chen Yu passed through the mirror, arriving in a separate small space.

This space stretched dozens of zhang in length and width, with the surrounding void appearing endlessly dark, only under Chen Yu's feet was there a real tactile sensation, not earth, but a piece of black feather stretching dozens of zhang.

"Heavenly Mysterious Feather, the cultivation treasure of the Black Cloud Palace. Training inside it for five days equates to just one day passing outside."

This was the information Chen Yu had gathered.

To verify its authenticity, just experimenting would tell.

The black feather beneath Chen Yu's feet was very realistic, with distinct feather veins. On these veins, there were nine indentations.

Embedding top-grade yuan stones in these indentations, only then would the auxiliary cultivation effect of the space within [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] truly activate.

Chen Yu sat down, took out precious cultivation materials, and began cultivating.

After cultivating for ten hours, Chen Yu left the altar.

"As expected, I stayed inside for ten hours, yet outside, only two hours have passed."

Chen Yu laughed.

Such a training treasure, even in the main world, is incredibly rare.

And now, by a twist of fate, he had acquired such a treasure.

"Palace Master Leng, according to the ancestral teachings of Black Cloud Palace, the Heavenly Mysterious Feather is under your control. Anyone wishing to use it for cultivation must get your approval..."

This was a privilege of the Palace Master.

Even a Supreme Elder wanting to borrow the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] required Chen Yu's consent.

Additionally, although Chen Yu controlled the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], he couldn't use it indiscriminately; he could only freely train inside it for five days every month, and the training time could accumulate.

Besides the Palace Master, anyone else wishing to use the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] had to pay an equivalent price.

"Moreover, should the Palace Master leave the Black Cloud Palace, remember to store the Heavenly Mysterious Feather in the altar."

"The coronation ceremony is concluded."

After the Supreme Elder announced this, he flew closer to Chen Yu and calmly said, "Palace Master Leng, next month, I wish to use the Heavenly Mysterious Feather to cultivate for three months!"

After notifying Chen Yu, the Supreme Elder left.

Soon, other high-ranking members gathered around to congratulate the new Palace Master.

"Junior Brother, you scared me just now, but thankfully, you succeeded."

Hong Xiuyuan, posing as Prison Director Liu, relayed this to Chen Yu.

The [Heavenly Mysterious Feather]! With its interior space serving as a training treasure, he was happy for Chen Yu, as he, as an elder brother, could benefit in the future.

"Senior Brother, we can start planning to leave the Black Cloud Palace."

Chen Yu relayed back.

The goal had been achieved, and it was time to escape.

However, this required careful planning. He had just become the new Palace Master, attracting too much attention, so the escape had to be delayed.

Moreover, Chen Yu also intended to use his new privileges as Palace Master to gather some resources, which would require some time.

Half a year later.

An elder borrowing the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] for cultivation returned the treasure to Chen Yu.

"Senior Brother, are Luo Feng and the others prepared?"

Chen Yu whispered to Hong Xiuyuan.

"All set."

"Good, time to escape!"

After relaying this, Chen Yu left the residence.

Chapter 1194: Full-Scale Manhunt

"Greetings, Palace Master!"

Along the way, from elders to menial workers, everyone who saw Chen Yu greeted him with respect.

"Palace Master, where are you planning to go?"

An elder with a handsome face asked.

"I've received information that there is an artifact at the auction in Sea Abyss City which is exactly what I need."

Chen Yu replied in his usual calm manner.

"Sea Abyss City?"

The handsome elder appeared contemplative, Sea Origin City is quite far from Black Cloud Palace.

"If you don't mind, Palace Master, I'd like to accompany you and gain some insight."

The young elder said.

Chen Yu glanced at the elder briefly.

He was already preparing to make a run, but this elder wanting to accompany him would naturally have an effect.

Chen Yu recognized this young elder; he was a subordinate of the Vice Palace Master, the White-haired Elder.

However, Chen Yu couldn't refuse, otherwise it would easily expose issues.

At this moment, Hong Xiuyuan approached, greeted Chen Yu, and said, "The auction in Sea Origin City? I've heard about it too. Why don't we go together?"

"Junior Brother, this person might intentionally be following us."

Hong Xiuyuan transmitted his thoughts.

He thought it was safer to abandon the plan.

"It's alright, let him follow."

Chen Yu said nonchalantly.

Transmission hub.

"Greetings, Palace Master, Elder Shen, Elder Liu."

Everyone saluted.

Whoosh!

Amidst the brilliant silver light emitted by the transmission array, the figures of Chen Yu and the others gradually disappeared.

At the moment Chen Yu left Black Cloud Palace.

Boom!

In the ancestral grounds, the altar suddenly shook, bursting forth a majestic thick light column that shot into the sky vault.

Instantly, the massive Black Cloud Palace was shrouded in a layer of somber cloud and mist, with waves of angry roars resonating within, shaking the surroundings and intimidating all.

This phenomenon alarmed everyone in Black Cloud Palace.

"What's going on?"

The steward who had just sent off Chen Yu and the others felt the intense pressure and didn't dare to breathe heavily.

"What happened?"

"This phenomenon... could it be the ancestral altar?"

Voices of astonishment echoed throughout Black Cloud Palace.

The Vice Palace Master, the White-haired Elder, extremely seasoned, saw this phenomenon and her face suddenly changed: "Not good, it's the Heavenly Mysterious Feather leaving Black Cloud Palace, the ancestral altar causing this phenomenon!"

At this moment, she recalled when Chen Yu had first entered the altar, causing a similar phenomenon.

Back then, she had truly hoped the Vice Palace Master Leng would fail, so she could take the position of Palace Master.

Although that fantasy didn't come true, the White-haired Elder had kept someone watching the Palace Master, still hoping to take back that position.

Now, the opportunity has arrived.

Palace Master Leng Yun actually took the Heavenly Mysterious Feather away from Black Cloud Palace; this was a major crime capable of stripping the palace master of their position.

At this moment, the White-haired Elder received a message.

"Sea Abyss City? What does that mean?"

The White-haired Elder felt puzzled.

But she quickly realized the message sender was the reliable subordinate she had arranged a month ago to monitor the Palace Master.

"Leng Yun is attempting to flee to Sea Abyss City!"

The White-haired Elder's eyes shone brightly.

Suddenly, an enraged voice thundered through the nine skies.

"Palace Master Leng Yun, carrying the Heavenly Mysterious Feather, has left Black Cloud Palace, violating the ancestral teachings and committing a major crime."

"Vice Palace Master, Great Elder, lead everyone in the palace to capture Palace Master Leng Yun!"

The Supreme Elders, who never emerged from seclusion, were startled, and personally issued the command.

"Excellent!"

The White-haired Elder's face lit up with joy.

She immediately mobilized her own connections and headed to the transmission hub to pursue Chen Yu.

"Palace Master Leng Yun carried the Heavenly Mysterious Feather away from Black Cloud Palace and most likely already betrayed Black Cloud Palace. Give me your route."

The White-haired Elder conveyed her message to the handsome elder.

This was her great opportunity to make a contribution; once Leng Yun was executed, she had a high chance of ascending in rank.

Yet, the handsome elder on the other end remained unresponsive for a long time, causing the White-haired Elder to feel uneasy.

Black Cloud Palace had two Supreme Elders, both were Emperors of Xuanming Realm.

They did not act but went to the ancestral altar.

"Could it be that Leng Yun has betrayed Black Cloud Palace?"

A Black Robed Elder spoke.

"Not necessarily, perhaps the real Leng Yun has already been replaced by someone else."

The other Supreme Elder said.

The crowning ceremony on that day was presided over by him.

He recalled the scene that occurred on the altar that day, when the phenomenon arose, the Supreme Elder began suspecting Chen Yu.

But the phenomenon soon vanished, and Chen Yu passed the test, so the Supreme Elder only observed Chen Yu briefly and didn't pay it much mind.

Looking at things now, he had been too careless back then.

Palace Master Leng Yun might have already been replaced!

"The urgent matter is to retrieve the Heavenly Mysterious Feather."

The Black Robed Elder said.

The two floated at either side of the altar, suddenly forming spell gestures with their fingers, releasing the power of Xuanming Realm.

Boom, whoosh!

An incomparable majesty rose from them, changing the colors of the heaven and earth, as ancient and mysterious characters fused into the altar.

The altar was closely connected to the Heavenly Mysterious Feather; Black Cloud Palace had a secret art that, even if the Heavenly Mysterious Feather was seized by outsiders, it could summon the Heavenly Mysterious Feather back through the altar.

Boom!

Inside the altar, a jet-black, profound light beam burst forth, penetrating the sky vault, shooting to a distant elsewhere.

The secret art had been activated.

The two Supreme Elders awaited the return of the Heavenly Mysterious Feather.

Ten breaths passed.

The expressions of the two Supreme Elders changed slightly as they glanced at each other.

Thirty breaths passed.

The two Supreme Elders' gazes grew more serious.

"How is this possible? Even if the Heavenly Mysterious Feather is sealed by special means, it should still be able to sense this summoning force and return here."

The black-robed elder showed an expression of surprise and anger.

"No matter what, Heavenly Mysterious Feather cannot return."

Another Supreme Elder spoke.

"It seems the other party has a detailed plan. You stay at the sect, I will personally go."

As soon as he finished speaking, the figure of the black-robed elder disappeared.

...

Chen Yu, Hong Xiuyuan, and Handsome Elder were heading towards Sea Origin City.

Along the way, Handsome Elder received information from the White-haired Elder, and his heart surged with shockwaves.

Palace Master Leng Yun actually left with Heavenly Mysterious Feather!

Very clearly, Palace Master Leng Yun intends to betray Black Cloud Palace, or this Palace Master Leng Yun is not the original.

Regardless of which situation, Handsome Elder is currently in an extremely dangerous position.

He somewhat regretted following Chen Yu here.

Handsome Elder didn't dare to act rashly and forced a calm appearance, smiling as he said, "I wonder what treasure the Palace Master has taken a liking to, to actually come personally..."

Before he could finish speaking.

Swish!

Chen Yu's palm formed a blade, lightly swung in the void, and a blade containing spatial power cut through.

Splatter!

Blood splattered, and a head flew off.

After the killing, Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan were just about to leave.

Swish!

From afar, a ghostly dark beam shot over, illuminating the area near Chen Yu's heart.

Chen Yu instantly guessed it was a powerful practitioner from Black Cloud Palace using a secret technique, attempting to summon Heavenly Mysterious Feather back.

However, Heavenly Mysterious Feather was placed in the Light Silver Crystal Space by him, and no matter how powerful the ghostly dark beam was, it couldn't penetrate the mysterious heart, so Chen Yu wasn't worried at all.

"Junior Brother, what is this?"

Hong Xiuyuan was puzzled.

"Don't worry about it, let's go!"

Chen Yu kept his expression unchanged.

"Still on the original route?"

Hong Xiuyuan inquired.

When they left Sea Origin City, they noticed Handsome Elder had sent a message, and it was highly likely their destination had been disclosed to Vice Palace Master, White-haired Elder.

If they went by the original route, they might be caught.

"Change the route!"

The two flew with all their might, like two meteors streaking across the sky.

Black Cloud Palace dispatched numerous Kings, including the Great Elder and Vice Palace Master.

This scene alarmed the Western Domain, many creatures thought Black Cloud Palace was attacking some power, otherwise, how could they make such a huge deployment.

As time passed.

A major event in Black Cloud Palace leaked out.

Newly appointed Palace Master Leng Yun fled Black Cloud Palace with Heavenly Mysterious Feather.

This definitely counts as a major event shocking the Western Domain!

A palace master turned traitor.

If Black Cloud Palace doesn't handle this matter well, they will surely lose face.

"Block the Sky Vault Realm interface passage for me, to prevent that traitor from escaping the Sky Vault Realm!"

The black-robed Supreme Elder chasing Chen Yu ordered.

Half a day passed.

Palace Master Leng Yun and Prison Director Liu seemed to have vanished, with no clues at all.

The White-haired Elder arrived at Sea Abyss City but didn't find Palace Master Leng Yun.

Unable to do anything else, the Supreme Elder stationed at Black Cloud Palace came to the altar again and activated the secret technique.

A ghostly dark beam shot out.

The Supreme Elder didn't expect to summon Heavenly Mysterious Feather back, he was using the beam to trace Leng Yun's whereabouts.

He coordinated with the black-robed elder, he activated the secret technique within the palace, while the black-robed elder followed the direction of the beam and pursued.

"Leng Yun, you won't escape!"

The black-robed elder shouted lowly.

His speed was extremely fast, following the speed of the dark beam, he flew and chased quickly.

After the Supreme Elder in the palace activated the secret technique five times in succession.

"Sea Abyss City, it's here!"

The black-robed elder sensed the destination pointed by the beam.

But previously when they reached here, they didn't find Palace Master Leng Yun.

Inside Sea Origin City.

"Junior Brother, is it really alright?"

Hong Xiuyuan couldn't help but ask.

"Haha, Black Cloud Palace's Supreme Elder doesn't hold back on exhausting the foundations, activating the secret technique repeatedly, sensing my position, it's very hard for us to escape the pursuit."

Chen Yu laughed.

Luckily, he had already made arrangements.

Bang!

Above Sea Abyss City, suddenly a pitch-black shadow appeared, its appearance dyed the sky black, the powerful momentum swept across like raging waves.

The black-robed elder arrived, he operated Star Origin Holy Power, instantly sealing the entire Sea Origin City, then spread his spiritual sense for a search.

Swish!

A ghostly dark beam came from afar, once again illuminating the area near Chen Yu's heart.

"It's you!"

The black-robed elder's eyes instantly fell upon Chen Yu.

Boom!

As if hundreds of giant mountains suddenly descended, crashing onto Chen Yu.

The pressure from the Emperor of Xuanming Realm made Chen Yu snort lightly, feeling uncomfortable.

"Prepare to die!"

The black-robed elder abruptly acted, exploding a violent, dazzling Star Origin Holy Power between his claws, the terrifying aura making all living creatures shiver.

Facing the Emperor Xuanming of Black Cloud Palace, Chen Yu was not overly flustered, he laughed and said, "Here it comes!"

"Haha, lao Hei monster, long time no see!"

A proud shout came from afar.

Swish!

Only to see a huge white pillar of light descend, stirring Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, transforming into a thousand-foot tall giant silhouette, the aura of the Xuanming Realm shocking all directions.

This giant silhouette has a pair of pure white wings, its whole body bathed in Holy Light, fiercely striking out with one palm.

"Holy Heaven Hall?"

The black-robed elder saw the newcomer and instantly his anger rose.

Chapter 1195: Slipping Out of Danger

"Holy Heaven Hall?"

The Black Robed Elder saw the newcomer and immediately became furious.

In his view, all of this was orchestrated by the Holy Heaven Hall.

Boom!

The white giant shadow, a thousand feet tall, sent forth a sturdy, holy white beam of light with its palm.

Rumble!

The white beam struck the attack launched by the Black Robed Elder, immediately filling the sky with black and white radiance, causing everything to lose its color.

Within Sea Abyss City, numerous beings felt the confrontation between the two Emperors of Xuanming, their hearts trembling, feeling as small as ants beside giants.

Bang!

The holy power sealing Sea Origin City was shattered by the aftermath of the clash between the two mighty figures.

"Run quickly."

"Oh my God, there are Xuanming Realm experts battling here."

The crowd fled in panic.

Boom!

A light beam shot into the body of the thousand-foot giant shadow, and in the next moment, the giant shadow transformed into a light that converged towards the center, becoming a figure of the Wing Clan.

The interception just now was merely a projection of the Emperor; now, it was the real person.

Sea Abyss City was already emptied, with only Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan remaining there. Chen Yu bowed to the white-winged middle-aged man from the Holy Heaven Hall, saying: "Thank you, Supreme Elder, for your timely support."

"Are you the 'Wu Xia' Great Elder?"

The white-winged middle-aged man's gaze focused on Chen Yu.

The one who had infiltrated the Black Cloud Palace and replaced Vice Palace Master Leng Yun was indeed the 'Wu Xia' Great Elder of the Holy Heaven Hall.

But the person before him now was a human.

Chen Yu smiled, realizing that the old man who disguised himself as Vice Palace Master Leng Yun was originally named "Wu Xia."

"Supreme Elder, I am Wu Xia. To evade pursuit, I disguised myself as a human; otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to hold on until your support arrived."

Chen Yu smiled calmly, as his face and body began changing, turning into the appearance of an old man, which was the original appearance of the "Wu Xia" Great Elder.

The white-winged middle-aged man nodded.

Chen Yu's explanation was very reasonable.

And since the other party was already being pursued by the Supreme Elder of the Black Cloud Palace, it would be too disheartening for Wu Xia if he continued to doubt the authenticity of the other's identity.

After all, Great Elder Wu Xia infiltrating the interior of the Black Cloud Palace was an extremely dangerous mission.

Although the original plan of the Holy Heaven Hall wasn't realized, Elder Wu Xia stealing the [Heavenly Dark Feather] still counted as a significant accomplishment.

"So it's Wu Xia!"

The Black Robed Elder's eyes widened in anger.

As an opposing force, Wu Xia, a Great Elder within the Holy Heaven Hall, was someone the Black Robed Elder had heard of.

Boom!

The Black Robed Elder unfurled a pair of sky-covering black wings, transforming several thousand feet around into a dark hell, with fierce winds howling.

"Soul-locking Claw!"

A gigantic pitch-black metal claw, hundreds of feet in size, dragged by an inky chain, reached out to seize Chen Yu.

"So strong!"

Feeling the pressure of the Emperor of Xuanming, Chen Yu felt an overwhelming sense of hopelessness.

If hit by the "Soul-locking Claw," Chen Yu's soul would be captured; if there was a significant disparity in power, his soul could be directly extracted by the enemy.

At this moment.

Whoosh!

A dazzling, holy light arrow pierced through the dark domain, its brilliance purifying the surroundings.

Simultaneously, the arrow accurately hit the "Soul-locking Claw," causing it to explode.

"Wu Xia, join me in dealing with him."

The white-winged middle-aged man shouted, holding a large bow as tall as a person, bathed in holy light, looking like an angel.

In the current situation, with the addition of Wu Xia, who was half-step into Xuanming, they could completely gain the upper hand. Damaging or killing the Supreme Elder of the Black Cloud Palace would be a huge gain.

"Supreme Elder, during the previous escape, I was injured and fear I cannot assist you."

Chen Yu said with an apologetic face.

Not taking action was the best choice; otherwise, the white-winged middle-aged man from the Holy Heaven Hall would definitely realize that Chen Yu was not the real Wu Xia.

At this moment.

The grand forces of the Black Cloud Palace came in pursuit.

Leading them was the Vice Palace Master, the White-haired Elder.

Without needing an order from the Supreme Elder, the White-haired Elder immediately led the powerful group to chase Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan.

"Supreme Elder, I must leave now; we cannot let the Black Cloud Palace reclaim the Heavenly Dark Feather."

Chen Yu left a word and fled with Hong Xiuyuan.

Once they were out of the range of the two Emperors of Xuanming, Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan breathed a sigh of relief.

With their current cultivation and power, their only threatening enemy would be the Emperor of Xuanming.

The white-haired Elder and others who were chasing from behind were not a major concern for Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan anymore.

"Junior Brother, we've successfully escaped from the Emperor of Xuanming."

Hong Xiuyuan said with a joyful smile.

While planning the escape, Chen Yu anticipated potential mishaps, so he utilized the token of the Holy Heaven Hall to seek support, having their forces arrive at Sea Abyss City.

If everything went smoothly, Chen Yu would directly escape and leave.

If he encountered obstruction or danger, he would lead the enemy to Sea Abyss City, allowing the forces of the Holy Heaven Hall to act as "shields."

Ahead, suddenly, appeared a vast number of troops.

"It's the Great Elder Wu Xia."

"Those people from the Black Cloud Palace are pursuing the Great Elder; let's go up and assist."

The newcomers were the main forces of the Holy Heaven Hall.

Upon seeing Chen Yu, they immediately came to support, engaged in a fierce battle with the forces of the Black Cloud Palace.

"This Elder seized the 'Heavenly Dark Feather' from the Black Cloud Palace, an invaluable treasure for cultivation; it must not be lost. You all hold them off while I return to the Holy Heaven Hall first."

Chen Yu left a word and continued his escape.

"Move!"

Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan concealed their presence, fleeing rapidly.

At this moment, he threw an old man from the Light Silver Crystal Space.

"Wu Xia, I won't kill you, just scram."

Chen Yu's cold voice echoed.

"How do you know my name?"

Wu Xia shouted.

But Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan concealed themselves and quickly withdrew into the distance.

Wu Xia dared not pursue, having just been released with difficulty, how could he court death himself.

"No, this kid must have some plot, how could he just let me go like that!"

Wu Xia was full of doubts, extremely vigilant.

Last time he was suddenly set free by Chen Yu, only to become Chen Yu's "disaster shield," even helping him pass the test of the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], he regretted it so much that his guts turned green.

This time, surely nothing good would come of it.

But after ten breaths, with no incidents, he finally confirmed, he was truly set free by Chen Yu, just like that, gaining his freedom!

"Chen Yu, you old man wait, Holy Heaven Hall won't let you off easily."

Wu Xia shouted loudly.

At this time, sounds of combat rapidly approached from behind.

"Elder Wu Xia, quickly return to the sect."

Among the combatants, disciples of the Holy Heaven Hall shouted.

"So it was the Holy Heaven Hall coming to save me."

Wu Xia felt grateful inside.

Without a word, he flew with all his might towards the Holy Heaven Hall.

Along the way, many strongmen from the Black Cloud Palace pursued him, but Great Elder Wu Xia either killed them in return or shook them off.

Holy Heaven Hall.

When Great Elder Wu Xia returned, everyone inside wore welcoming smiles.

"Great Elder, such hard work."

"Although the original plan wasn't fulfilled, you managed to seize the 'Heavenly Mysterious Feather', so it's still worthwhile this time."

Even the Hall Master of the Holy Heaven Hall welcomed him politely.

Wu Xia was stunned.

"What? It wasn't you guys who came to rescue me? When did I seize the 'Heavenly Mysterious Feather'?"

Wu Xia was bewildered.

"Great Elder, what kind of joke is this, quickly bring out the Heavenly Mysterious Feather for us to see."

The Hall Master slightly frowned, thinking the Great Elder was playing tricks with him having made such a great achievement.

Looking at the serious expressions of the Wing Clan of the Holy Heaven Hall, Wu Xia suddenly came to his senses.

He had been played!

Played by that kid Chen Yu!

It must have been Chen Yu who stole the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] and then made a run for it.

"So that bastard deliberately released me, making me attract the pursuers for him!"

Wu Xia suddenly understood everything, his face furious green with anger.

He unwittingly helped Chen Yu get out of trouble once again!

"Hall Master, you've misunderstood, the truth is actually like this..."

Wu Xia stammered, awkwardly recounting his whole ordeal truthfully.

All around fell silent, everyone was dumbfounded!

Surprisingly, someone had captured Elder Wu Xia alive, stole the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] in his place, and let the forces of Holy Heaven Hall come to his aid and rescue him.

"That kid, dare to play the Holy Heaven Hall like this!"

The Hall Master was seething with rage.

Wu Xia dared not utter a word, thinking to himself, "Not just Holy Heaven Hall, but Black Cloud Palace too."

The two super four-star forces were fighting fiercely, even the Emperor of Xuanming Realm got involved, but the real beneficiary had already completely vanished, escaping without a trace.

If the truth of this matter were to be exposed, Black Cloud Palace and Holy Heaven Hall would be laughed at by the entire Sky Vault Realm.

Nearby Sea Origin City.

Rumble!

Explosions resounded through the sky, black and white brilliance shot out everywhere, the earth shattered, mountains flattened.

"Lao Hei, after all these years, your strength hasn't improved at all."

The white-winged middle-aged man laughed.

Suddenly, he received an emergency transmission from the Hall Master of Holy Heaven Hall, his eyes widened in shock, revealing disbelief.

Pang!

The black-robed elder waved his black wings, raising a storm of dark feather light, sending the white-winged middle-aged man flying.

"After all these years, your strength not only didn't improve but regressed."

The black-robed elder mocked.

"Lao Hei, stop, we've been played."

The white-winged middle-aged man said immediately.

"You're the one who's been played, your whole family's been played."

The black-robed elder, in a fit of anger, cursed vehemently.

"Listen to me, the one who stole the 'Heavenly Mysterious Feather' is not Elder Wu Xia from our sect, but someone else."

The white-winged middle-aged man explained.

"Don't think you can talk your way out of it."

The black-robed elder would never easily trust the enemy, attack fiercely.

"You fool."

...

On the other side.

Chen Yu and Hong Xiuyuan completely shook off their pursuers.

Using the power of the Holy Heaven Hall to ward off the Black Cloud Palace's pursuers, employing the real Great Elder Wu Xia to attract their chasers.

They encountered no obstruction, fleeing far to the border of the Sky Vault Realm.

"You finally arrived."

Two women flew out from a mountain forest ahead, they were Ye Luofeng and Tu Zhixiang, this mountain peak was their previously agreed meeting point.

"We should leave quickly, you've let Wu Xia go to draw the pursuers, likewise, the Holy Heaven Hall might have already realized they've been used by us."

Hong Xiuyuan said.

Chen Yu nodded, but Hong Xiuyuan's words did serve as a reminder.

He didn't plan to let Wu Xia off alive, after all, the other party had been imprisoned in the Light Silver Crystal Space, knowing Chen Yu's biggest secret.

At this time, Chen Yu activated a secret technique.

Within the Holy Heaven Hall, Elder Wu Xia, who had been fed the Blood Soul Gu by Chen Yu, suddenly died miserably, his death horrific.

Soon after.

The four reached the border of the Sky Vault Realm.

"Who goes there? Leave swiftly."

The soldiers guarding the border shouted.

Currently, the space interface passages were sealed, Chen Yu and the others could only forcefully break out of the Sky Vault Realm to leave.

Chapter 1196: Shattering Worlds with a Single Punch

"Captain, these people seem a bit off."

A soldier transmitted his voice to the captain.

Those few humans who suddenly appeared here, instead of retreating at their warnings, advanced towards them.

"Capture them."

The mid-stage Sky Sea Realm captain ordered, "This is a critical moment. Black Cloud Palace has ordered the interface passage to be sealed off and the borders strictly guarded. No accidents can occur."

Swoosh...

A team of high-grade Guiyuan Realm and some Sky Sea Realm troops flew towards Chen Yu and his group.

Chen Yu and the four others completely ignored these few people, chatting leisurely as if no one else was there.

"Let's make a move together and break the interface barrier."

Hong Xiuyuan said.

The space of the Sky Vault Realm was incredibly stable; the overall strength of this realm even surpassed the Great Yu Realm.

Even a half-step Xuanming Realm could not easily break the space barrier and escape.

"No need."

Chen Yu spoke to stop them and continued, "I alone am sufficient."

Hong Xiuyuan remained silent.

He felt that Chen Yu seemed overly confident.

Currently, they were still in the Sky Vault Realm, and the crisis was not yet over; they should leave here quickly.

Even if Chen Yu could break the interface alone, it would take considerable time.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu flew forward, his physical power exploding, his right fist clenched.

"This kid is so arrogant, daring to approach. Capture him."

The mid-stage Sky Sea Realm captain shouted.

The group accelerated, wielding weapons, closing in on Chen Yu.

But suddenly.

Boom!

It was as if an ancient Holy Beast had awakened, with a powerful and shocking physical pressure shaking the heavens and earth.

The team of Wing Clan members, although a thousand yards away from Chen Yu, still felt like a giant mountain was crashing down, causing everyone's bodies to sink a hundred yards.

Some Guiyuan Realm Wing Clan members were directly smashed from the sky to the ground, unable to even get up.

"Condensed Star Realm, it's Condensed Star Realm, run fast!"

The captain screamed in terror, fleeing without looking back.

The rest of the Wing Clan, terrified to the point of their souls scattering, fled in all directions.

Buzz!

Space around rippled, the void seemingly transforming into a quagmire, with the fleeing Wing Clan members like snails crawling slowly.

"Sir, spare us!"

"We didn't know you were a King, we failed to recognize greatness..."

The Wing Clan pleaded for mercy with faces full of fear.

Chen Yu ignored these small fry, his eyes fixed solely on that space barrier.

He wasn't targeting these Wing Clan members; he wanted to break the space barrier. The battle technique he needed to perform required the full activation of Space Profound Power.

Boom!

A white radiance blossomed on Chen Yu's fist, shining like stars illuminating all directions.

Nearby Wing Clan members trembled under Chen Yu's fist force yet could not escape, their minds and bodies suffering a dual torment.

At this moment.

"Thief, I've found you at last."

A furious shout came from afar.

Hong Xiuyuan turned quickly, his expression changing slightly: "Black Cloud Palace, the Old Palace Master."

This old Palace Master of the Black Cloud Palace had also once been an Emperor Xuanming, but shortly after his breakthrough, a great battle left him severely wounded, with his foundation damaged, causing his cultivation to decline.

It was for this reason that he gradually lost power within Black Cloud Palace, unable to retain his position during the re-election of the new Palace Master.

Although the Old Palace Master's strength had declined, he still possessed half-step Xuanming Realm power.

"Sir, you really are prescient; this thief truly intends to leave the Sky Vault Realm."

A Condensed Star early-stage elder flattered.

The Old Palace Master was also involved in the pursuit. He believed Wu Xia of the Holy Heaven Hall could clearly control Black Cloud Palace yet stole the 'Heavenly Mysterious Feather' and ran, which was highly irregular and might have another purpose.

Only by guessing the opponent's true motives could he reclaim the treasure.

Based on the information gathered through his subordinates from various sources, he guessed that Wu Xia might intend to seize the 'Heavenly Mysterious Feather' for himself and escape the Sky Vault Realm.

"Chen Yu? Is it you?"

But the Old Palace Master was shocked to see Chen Yu instead of the Great Elder Wu Xia.

Wasn't this person supposed to be dead?

In an instant, the Old Palace Master realized: "So, it was you who killed Wu Xia and impersonated him to continue to disguise as the Vice Palace Master of Black Cloud Palace."

Chen Yu somewhat admired this Old Palace Master for using his own skills to uncover the truth.

"Damn it."

Hong Xiuyuan's expression darkened, shouting to Chen Yu: "Junior Brother, handle the Black Cloud Palace troops first, then find a way to leave the Sky Vault Realm."

The enemy was not just the Old Palace Master; there were many elder-level figures from his faction.

Hong Xiuyuan, Ye Luofeng, and Tu Zhixiang alone weren't opponents of the Old Palace Master and his men.

However.

Chen Yu seemed to have not heard Hong Xiuyuan's words, not turning back.

"Junior Brother!"

Hong Xiuyuan shouted, at this point somewhat wanting to reprimand Chen Yu.

But he suddenly sensed a powerful and invincible domineering aura rising from Chen Yu.

Boom!

Behind Chen Yu, chaotic brilliance interwoven, a huge figure appeared wearing an imperial crown and robe, sitting on a throne.

At this moment, a mighty aura of Emperor Level exuded from Chen Yu!

The energy between heaven and earth crazily gathered centered on Chen Yu.

Hong Xiuyuan, Ye Luofeng, and Tu Zhixiang were stunned.

The Old Palace Master was appalled: "Such strong presence, what's with this kid?"

The elders who came with him were also shocked by the momentum Chen Yu released at this moment.

Finally, Chen Yu unleashed a punch!

"Sky Splitting Emperor Fist!"

Boom!

A peerless punch light burst forth, silver and yellow rays intertwining, the terrible power seemingly enough to shatter everything.

"Oh my god, this is..."

"Save me, save me!"

The Wing Clan members trapped in the spatial quagmire ahead seemed to have their spirits blasted beyond the clouds by this punch, everyone like stone statues with pale faces.

Some even directly passed out.

Boom!

Chen Yu's punch pierced through, with countless tiny silver flame specks upon it.

Where it passed, the void distorted and chaos ensued.

The Wing Clan ahead, though not within the range of the punch's attack, were sent flying a thousand yards away by its impact.

Bang!

The domineering silver-yellow godly fist struck the space barrier.

In an instant, a terrifying surge of spatial power exploded, further distorting the void.

The space barrier was torn open, rapidly expanding into a hundred-foot long rift.

Woosh!

Chaotic spatial currents swept out, surrounding silence, with only the sound of the wind.

"This..."

The Old Palace Master seemed to turn into a fool, full of surprise, staring dumbfounded.

"Let's go." .

Chen Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

Long ago, he had been comprehending the Emperor-level battle technique 'Sky Splitting Emperor Fist.'

This was the first time he displayed it, its power indeed unparalleled, but it also consumed greatly, not only in terms of Yuan power but also soul power.

"Oh, let's hurry!"

Hong Xiuyuan reacted.

Then.

Chen Yu and his three companions swaggered through the space rift, leaving the Sky Vault Realm.

Behind them, the Old Palace Master and other strong ones, from beginning to end, did not move a step, nor uttered a word, dumbly watching the thieves who stole the treasure from the Black Cloud Palace leave.

...

What happens next in the Sky Vault Realm has nothing to do with Chen Yu.

Now, he should return to the main world.

But before that, Chen Yu still needed to visit a place and meet an old friend.

"Junior brother, let me see that treasure."

Tu Zhixiang was unusually excited.

She felt lucky to follow Chen Yu on such thrilling and exciting adventures, only regretting her cultivation level was too weak, unable to participate, from beginning to end playing as an extra.

Chen Yu flipped his palm, revealing a dark feather.

Afterwards, Tu Zhixiang went to try the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], it was her first time seeing the legendary cultivation treasure.

Three months later.

Lingxiao Realm, Red Fire Hall, in a quiet and elegant courtyard.

A white-bearded scholarly elder and an impressive looking demon race man sit opposite and converse.

"Old friend, I really didn't expect you to still be alive."

The white-bearded elder sighed, very delighted.

"This king is not so easy to die."

The impressive looking man said proudly.

"Red Flame King, as far as I know, those three guys once teamed up to seal you, tell me how you got out?"

The white-bearded elder asked.

The impressive looking demon race man was none other than the Red Flame King.

"...I was saved."

Red Flame King replied briefly.

"Old friend, are you hiding something, as far as I know you, under normal circumstances, you'd flaunt such an opportunity to boast about your brilliant deeds."

The white-bearded elder suspiciously said.

"Ahem... The glorious deeds of this king are well known in the Lingxiao Realm, would I need to flaunt? No way, does this king look like someone who does such things?"

Red Flame King said uneasily.

Whenever recalling the past, he felt a faint "shame."

Thinking of himself as the grand Red Flame King, yet forced by a human kid to sign a spirit pet contract.

This is something he would never bring up for the rest of his life.

Moreover, he wanted to draw a clear line with Chen Yu and completely forget about this matter.

"Lord Red Flame King, someone outside requests an audience."

At this moment, the voice of the guard came from outside.

"Who?"

"He said his name is Chen Yu."

Pfft!

The sip of tea that Red Flame King had just taken directly sprayed out, his expression slightly changed:
"Are you sure it's Chen Yu?"

"Old buddy, what's going on? Did an enemy come looking for you?"

The white-bearded elder asked in confusion.

"No."

Red Flame King denied, then went with his friend to a spacious hall.

"It's really him..."

Upon seeing Chen Yu, Red Flame King's heart was complex, but on the surface, he presented a grand demeanor, saying: "Chen Yu, what brings you to this king?"

"You're still giving me attitude?"

Chen Yu felt somewhat helplessly amused.

After many years, Red Flame King was still the same.

"Red Flame King? Isn't that..."

Ye Luofeng found the name familiar.

Upon seeing Ye Luofeng, Red Flame King panicked, immediately saying: "Isn't this Miss Ye."

But Ye Luofeng still said it, "Isn't that the name of your pet from back then."

"Pet?"

The white-bearded elder beside was stunned, looking at Red Flame King in disbelief.

Red Flame King was also dumbfounded, but his mind turned quickly, hurriedly saying: "Well, Chen Yu, you little brat, actually named a pet like this, this king won't forgive you."

Saying this, Red Flame King stepped forward, showing a threatening posture towards Chen Yu.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu frowned, releasing his aura.

Red Flame King's movements halted, feeling a strong threat.

The hall froze, the white-bearded elder beside stared seriously at Chen Yu, inwardly shocked: "Such a strong aura, is this person's cultivation level possibly stronger than old brother Red Flame?"

"Ahaha, just joking, it seems Chen brother really misses me, naming a pet like this."

Red Flame King instantly changed attitude, laughing heartily.

Secretly, he transmitted to Chen Yu: "Chen Yu, I'm glad you came, but after all, I'm the boss of the Red Fire Hall, a dominant figure in Lingxiao Realm, can you give me some face? Otherwise, how can I face people afterwards."

"You're now a demon beast."

Chen Yu transmitted back, but still restrained his aura, cooperating with Red Flame King to give him face.

After sending off the white-bearded elder.

Red Flame King heaved a sigh of relief, asking: "How have you been lately?"

As the boss of Red Fire Hall, now a super force in the Lingxiao Realm, he lived with great prestige and flair.

Last time he saw Chen Yu, the latter was doing the hard task of infiltrating the Blood Race.

"I'm preparing to go to the main world, stopped by to take a look, do you want to go?"

Chen Yu asked.

"..."

Red Flame King swore he'd never boast again in front of Chen Yu.

Chapter 1197: Farewell, Qingyun Emperor

The main world, the center of thousands of realms, the oldest and most primitive interface in the universe.

Moreover, it's not a place where anyone can go as they wish.

The Red Flame King didn't expect that in just a few decades, Chen Yu had made it to the main world.

"Not going?"

Chen Yu saw that the Red Flame King hadn't answered.

He was considering old times, after all, the Red Flame King had followed him for so long and had provided Chen Yu a lot of help back then.

"Going."

The Red Flame King immediately responded.

Now his great vengeance was resolved and the situation in the Lingxiao Realm had stabilized.

Moreover, the Red Flame King's own cultivation had surpassed his past life, reaching the level of a Four-star King.

He was preparing to settle for a period before hitting the Xuanming Realm!

But at this time, Chen Yu invited him to the main world.

Once the Red Flame King went to the main world, then being a Four-star King wouldn't be his limit, and he could perhaps climb even higher.

Rebuilding his life, the Red Flame King wanted to do his best and leave no regrets.

"But, how well are you doing in the main world? You're not at the very bottom, are you?"

The competition in the main world is much more brutal than in lower interfaces. If Chen Yu was indeed at the bottom in the main world, then the Red Flame King would have to think carefully.

"How could you have so little faith in your master, considering how long you hung around with me back in the day?"

Chen Yu teased with a smile.

"You..."

The Red Flame King gnashed his teeth, quite annoyed at Chen Yu's repeated mention of the past.

He had a rather fiery temper; if it were anyone else, he would have already made a move, but he knew well he wasn't a match for Chen Yu.

"The past is the past, let's not bring up matters from back then."

The Red Flame King suppressed his anger, speaking with regret.

He still decided to make a trip to the main world.

In his previous life, he was also somewhat drawn to this legendary stage.

In this life, he initially struggled under Chen Yu, after which he focused on building his own force, taking revenge, and so on.

Now that everything was settled, his yearning for the main world was reignited.

"Give me some time to settle matters at the Red Fire Hall."

The Red Flame King sighed.

After all, it was a power he had built from scratch; if he left, the Red Fire Hall would surely be affected, so he needed to make arrangements before leaving.

Half a month later.

Chen Yu and his group left the Lingxiao Realm, heading for the main world!

The journey from the Lingxiao Realm to the main world was extremely far.

This was also a major obstacle preventing beings from lower interfaces from reaching the main world.

The journey was too long, the outer space fraught with crises, and there were even bandits specializing in robbing in outer space.

Inside the Bloodthirsty Warship, Chen Yu and others began to distribute the loot.

His biggest gain in the Black Cloud Palace was the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], besides that, he had a multitude of treasures.

Hong Xiuyuan had given him a lot of help, and since he had benefited, he felt it inappropriate to take everything for himself, Luo Feng and Tu Zhixiang definitely had to be taken care of.

"We get a share too?"

Tu Zhixiang asked, though she displayed a pitiful expression.

The Red Flame King looked indifferent; Tu Zhixiang, after all, was a mid-stage Condensed Star King, and upon hearing there were benefits, she showed such a demeanor, really losing face as a king.

Chen Yu took out all the loot, including various profound artifacts, heavenly materials and treasures, auxiliary tools, and so on.

The silent Red Flame King suddenly brightened his eyes, thoroughly surprised.

Golden Luo Fruit, Black Water Heavenly Ghost Flower, Rainbow Silk... each treasure made the Red Flame King's heart race.

"There's also the blood and flesh of an Emperor Level Holy Beast!"

The Red Flame King couldn't help but exclaim.

His true form was the Holy Beast Fire Qilin, and the blood and flesh of an Emperor Level Holy Beast were extremely tempting to him, not only strengthening his physique but also promoting cultivation.

In fact, when Chen Yu served as Palace Master, he also got a small amount of Wing Clan Emperor's blood, but that wasn't part of the loot as he needed it badly.

The Red Flame King shamelessly asked, "Is there any for me?"

"You are the dignified Red Flame King, the master of the Red Fire Hall, a hegemonic figure of the Lingxiao Realm. How could we insult you with these worthless things?"

Chen Yu joked.

The Red Flame King's eyes lit up, his face flushed.

But the treasures Chen Yu brought out were not only numerous but also extremely valuable.

Although he was the master of the Red Fire Hall, Lingxiao Realm was not comparable to the Sky Vault Realm, and the Red Fire Hall was far from the Black Cloud Palace.

The items Chen Yu, the fake Palace Master, had plundered from the Black Cloud Palace were top-tier goods even in the Red Fire Hall, naturally tempting the Red Flame King.

Seeing Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, Tu Zhixiang, and Hong Xiuyuan splitting the loot and pocketing treasure after treasure, the Red Flame King was frantic.

"Well... Chen Yu, given our relationship, even if you're using these things to insult me, I'll accept it."

The Red Flame King threw in the towel.

If he could get these things for free, he would take them; it was just a few people knowing, not a big deal.

In the end, Chen Yu still divided a small share for the Red Flame King.

Even so, the Red Flame King was satisfied, after all, he really hadn't done anything and got a share of the benefits for free.

"I say, where did you get all these things?"

The Red Flame King inquired about the source.

"I plundered a Four-star Force."

Chen Yu said briefly.

In fact, it wasn't even plundering; he just used the identity of the Black Cloud Palace Master to take all the benefits he could.

"What? Plundered... a Four-star Force?"

The Red Flame King's eyes widened in disbelief.

Four-star Forces all have Xuanming Realm experts sitting in command, with deep foundations, and Chen Yu hadn't broken through to the Xuanming Realm yet. How did he have the nerve to plunder a Four-star Force?

However, based on the various treasures Chen Yu just took out, even if he exaggerated a bit, it shouldn't be far from the truth.

The Red Flame King didn't continue asking; he didn't want to be further discouraged by Chen Yu.

After all, he was a king who reincarnated to cultivate again, his cultivation had always been higher than Chen Yu's, yet after several decades apart, Chen Yu had surpassed him in every way.

This meeting left him utterly defeated by Chen Yu.

This made him question whether his decision to leave Chen Yu back then was a mistake.

The journey was long, and most of the time everyone spent on cultivation.

In the secret chamber, Chen Yu took out the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], entered the internal cultivation space, embedded the Top-grade Essence Stone into the recess, and began cultivating.

Before him, the lotus leaves of a Black Water Heavenly Ghost Lotus withered one by one, turning into pure energy, which was absorbed by Chen Yu.

Five days of cultivation here equated to just one day in the external world.

Moreover, Chen Yu's Spiritual Body was a mutated "Blood Spirit Body," akin to the qualification of a Top-grade Spiritual Body, combined with the Chaos Body, and the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg that amplified his cultivation speed.

Chen Yu's cultivation efficiency was extraordinary, with his cultivation level rising rapidly.

The bottleneck of the Six-star King was no longer a bottleneck for Chen Yu.

The first year passed.

Chen Yu cultivated within the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] for five years; he broke through this bottleneck, greatly advancing in his cultivation.

However, Chen Yu didn't always use the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather].

Others were also eager for this treasure, but it belonged to Chen Yu and was extremely valuable; he needed it himself as well.

Chen Yu set a rule: forty thousand Top-grade Essence Stones could borrow the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] for a month.

"That's highway robbery," the Red Flame King pouted, yet he was the first to pay the stones and left with the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] as if it were a precious treasure.

With forty top-grade essence stones per month, the Red Flame King and others didn't have abundant wealth.

Thus, most of the time, the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] remained with Chen Yu.

The second year of the journey.

Chen Yu's cultivation had surpassed the six-and-a-half-star level.

A six-and-a-half-star king was an exceedingly rare exceptional talent in the main world; even among the Human Race forces, one or two such talents could barely be found in a millennium, and even other major clans in the main world rarely had such geniuses.

Yet Chen Yu wasn't satisfied with six-and-a-half stars.

After settling at this level for a short period, he launched another assault.

The fourth year.

Chen Yu and company arrived in the main world.

This was due to the high speed of the Bloodthirsty Warship; ordinarily, a king at the early stage of Star Condensation flying from the Lingxiao Realm to the main world would take at least thirty to forty years.

Chen Yu emerged from the secret chamber.

Over the four-year journey, although he hadn't constantly used the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], he had accumulated nearly twenty years of cultivation time.

His cultivation level hadn't yet broken through to the Seven-star King, but it wasn't far off.

"We're back."

Chen Yu felt the abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, with every cell in his body seemingly rejoicing, devouring all the energy around.

This phenomenon left the others in shock.

"This kid feels even more terrifying than before."

The Red Flame King thought to himself.

Using the long-distance Transmission Array at the main world's interface channel, they teleported to the Human Race territory.

"Senior brother, I'll leave the two of them to you; I'm going to the Chaotic Sea Plain first."

The five-member team was about to part ways.

Chaotic Sea Plain, the border of the Human Race forces, was where Chen Yu's biological father guarded.

After so many years, it was time for Chen Yu to visit him.

"What? Your biological father is Emperor Xuanming?"

The Red Flame King was more shocked upon learning this; it turned out Chen Yu had such a significant background, and it seemed he wouldn't fare poorly in the main world.

After parting ways.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng started heading towards the Chaotic Sea Plain.

...

On this day, at the human stationed place in the Chaotic Sea Plain, within Chaotic Sea City.

Boom!

A powerful aura suddenly erupted within the City Lord Mansion, dominating all directions, changing the color of heaven and earth, and bathing everything in azure light.

Though it was night, it was brighter than day.

"Emperor's aura!"

"What happened?"

Within Chaotic Sea City, many forces big and small were in shock.

This place was a land of chaos, a paradise for evil demons, but under the emperor's aura, everyone trembled in fear.

"What happened to him?"

The general of the forces stationed at this place, "Nie Hua," was also startled.

Since Chen Yu's last departure, the Qingyun Emperor had stayed in the forbidden area and never left.

"Could it be, he's back?"

Nie Hua felt uneasy and restless.

Back then, his son Nie Yuan was killed by Chen Yu, and Nie Hua repeatedly opposed Chen Yu, even spreading rumors to hinder him upon learning Chen Yu participated in the Divine Sect assessment.

But later he learned that Chen Yu had entered the Heavenly Martial Sect and became a disciple under the Sect Master.

"Is he returning for revenge?"

Nie Hua, with a guilty conscience, grew more terrified.

Whoosh!

A radiant azure light flew out from the City Lord Mansion, descending outside Chaotic Sea City, transforming into a majestic figure.

The Qingyun Emperor looked at Chen Yu before him, perceiving the other's cultivation, his eyes gleaming, and then burst into laughter: "Hahaha."

In such a short time, Chen Yu's cultivation reached six-and-a-half stars, close to a Seven-star King.

The Qingyun Emperor, back then with a Six-star King's cultivation, broke through the Xuanming Realm, predicting that Chen Yu's future achievements would surely surpass his own.

Chapter 1198: Emperor Masters Gather

The laughter of the Qingyun Emperor echoed throughout Chaotic Sea City, leaving those who heard it shocked and perplexed.

The people living on the Chaotic Sea Plain knew that there was a Xuanming Emperor here, but few had seen him, let alone heard the Emperor laugh.

Only General Nie Hua knew that Chen Yu had arrived.

The last time Chen Yu met the Qingyun Emperor, he had also heard the Emperor's laughter.

"Chen Yu!"

Nie Hua's eyes revealed intense hatred.

In the past, he had casually fabricated rumors, claiming that Chen Yu was the descendant of a Human Race criminal.

But later, he received news that Chen Yu did not refute the rumors.

At that time, Nie Hua was almost certain that Chen Yu was indeed the descendant of the Qingyun Emperor.

His son Nie Yuan, who had extraordinary talent, met a tragic end at the hands of Chen Yu.

Yet, Chen Yu, the descendant of the Qingyun Emperor, had entered one of the three great religious sects of the Human Race, the Heavenly Martial Sect, becoming a top genius known throughout the Human Race.

His heart was unwilling, not only hating Chen Yu but also hating the Qingyun Emperor.

He was the general guarding this place, the apparent ruler of the Chaotic Sea Plain, but in reality, he still had to act according to the Qingyun Emperor's whims.

The other party was considered a criminal, yet he still had to tread carefully around the Qingyun Emperor.

No matter how much he tried to curry favor with the Qingyun Emperor, the latter seemed not to notice and ignored him.

He loathed both Chen Yu and the Qingyun Emperor deeply.

But he could not seek revenge out of anger, as the Qingyun Emperor was of the Xuanming Realm, and Chen Yu was a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, whose cultivation might have surpassed his by now.

"Chen Yu must be here to take revenge on me; no, I can't just sit and wait to die..."

Nie Hua's face turned grim and dark.

...

The Qingyun Emperor, accompanied by Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, returned to the City Lord Mansion.

Along the way, he learned about the relationship between Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

They were already married!

The Qingyun Emperor felt a bit regretful that as his biological father, he was just now learning of this.

But he did not blame them, given that he himself had been a very unqualified father.

"Commander Chen, you've finally returned after so many years."

General Nie Hua, along with other great commanders, greeted Chen Yu.

"I am no longer a commander. Also, I won't bother with the things you did to me back then, but if you provoke me again, you will bear the consequences."

Chen Yu faced Nie Hua with a cold tone.

When he participated in the Heavenly Martial Sect assessment, he suspected that Nie Hua had intentionally sent people to spread rumors, which indeed caused him trouble and attracted many enemies and problems.

But as so many years have passed, Chen Yu couldn't be bothered to hold grudges, and followed the Qingyun Emperor back to the restricted area of the City Lord Mansion.

Nie Hua's body slightly trembled, his eyes filled with a cold glint; Chen Yu's attitude and words were completely dismissive and threatening.

"I am the general here, the entire City Lord Mansion is mine!"

Nie Hua inwardly gritted his teeth.

Even on his own turf, Chen Yu didn't regard him at all, just like the Qingyun Emperor.

However, Nie Hua didn't dare even to let out a fart.

Although he couldn't sense Chen Yu's cultivation aura, Chen Yu gave him a particularly dangerous feeling.

"Black Bone King!"

Nie Hua shouted.

Swoosh!

A gaunt elder swiftly approached, respectfully saying, "General, what are your orders?"

"I have a task for you."

"I need you to spread a message to the Merfolk Clan, the Earth Spirit Clan, and the Flame Human Clan."

Nie Hua transmitted the message telepathically.

These three major race forces share borders with the Human Race territory, with forces stationed on both northwestern sides of the Chaotic Sea Plain.

The gaunt elder, Black Bone King's face showed a slight shock; anything involving other races required extreme caution.

"Please tell me, General,"

Black Bone King solemnly said.

"Just say that Chen Yu has returned to the Chaotic Sea Plain and that the treasure he obtained from Soul Burial Lake was a top-tier Xuan artifact!"

Nie Hua slowly articulated.

Black Bone King's face became extremely solemn.

Top-tier Xuan artifact!

Nie Hua dared to say it; a top-tier Xuan artifact is already the pinnacle divine weapon among them, enough for Xuanming Emperors to fight for it.

It could be imagined that once this false message spread, it would definitely disturb the other three major races, attracting the attention of the Xuanming Emperor.

He understood Nie Hua's intent to use the forces of the Earth Spirit Clan, the Flame Human Clan, and the Merfolk Clan to deal with Chen Yu.

But once this matter was known, it would be genuine collusion with alien races!

Black Bone King did not expect his master to be so insane; in order to seek revenge, he made such a decision.

"Understood,"

Black Bone King replied.

He could only agree, otherwise, given Nie Hua's ruthlessness, he might silence him permanently.

...

In a palace on the cliffs of the restricted area.

"It seems everything went smoothly after you left the Chaotic Sea Plain."

The Qingyun Emperor sat composedly.

At first, he was worried that Chen Yu might encounter issues, but upon sensing Chen Yu's true cultivation now, he realized his earlier concerns were unfounded.

In just forty years.

When Chen Yu left, he was at the peak of the Early-stage Star Condensation, and now he had reached six and a half stars.

Such progress was astonishing, even the Qingyun Emperor was greatly surprised.

During the subsequent chat, Chen Yu briefly recounted his experiences over the years.

The competition at the Heavenly Martial Sect, the battles in the Qianyuan Realm against the Dragon Clan, and later travels to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

When the Qingyun Emperor learned that Chen Yu had even encountered a God Demon Descendant, his expression changed slightly for a moment.

"Is that so, you were already number one on the Heavenly Martial List when you were at four and a half stars?"

"Ah, the wedding was held in the Kunyun Realm..."

The Qingyun Emperor listened attentively, responding as various reactions were shown.

Secretly, he transmitted a question, "Did you resolve the marriage with the Lin Family?"

"Not yet..."

Chen Yu felt relieved that the Qingyun Emperor asked through telepathy; if he had spoken it out loud, it would inevitably cause a misunderstanding with Ye Luofeng.

"What are your plans next?"

The Qingyun Emperor outwardly asked Chen Yu some questions.

"The next step is clear: enhance cultivation, then address the major problem of the Blood Race."

Chen Yu said earnestly.

The Blood Race once dominated the main world, and though they have declined, they remain formidable.

To deal with the Blood Race, Chen Yu's cultivation must at least break through to the Xuanming Realm, otherwise, it would be like a lamb entering a tiger's den.

"The Blood Race, huh?"

The Qingyun Emperor's eyes showed contemplation, uncertain of his musings, and in the end, he said nothing.

Next, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng temporarily stayed here.

Back then, Chen Yu spent ten years in the main world with his adoptive parents.

But his biological father was punished to guard the Chaotic Sea Plain for a thousand years, all alone, perhaps he needs companionship more.

This time, Chen Yu also asked the Qingyun Emperor about the truth behind the collusion with the alien race, and again, he brushed it off.

In the usual days.

Cultivation remained Chen Yu's primary focus, and for some doubts in practice, he directly consulted the Qingyun Emperor, mainly about the Emperor level battle technique "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist."

This fist technique carries tremendous power.

Otherwise, Chen Yu couldn't have punched through the Sky Vault Realm, thoroughly intimidating the Half-step Xuanming Old Palace Master, making him not dare to act.

However, the "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist" is profoundly mysterious, and with Chen Yu's current cultivation realm, comprehending it is challenging.

Under the Qingyun Emperor's guidance, Chen Yu gradually comprehended the profound meaning of the first move.

On this day.

Chen Yu left the City Lord Mansion to practice the "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist" in the wild.

He arrived at a desolate wilderness.

Bang!

With all his strength, his physical power erupted, primordial power condensed on his right fist, and spatial profound power fully activated.

At the same time, a domineering and boundless fierce aura rose from Chen Yu, imposing dominion, suppressing all things.

Bang!

He smashed out a fist, a giant silvery-yellow light punch, striking in a void space.

Buzz! Boom! Boom!

The space of the main world twisted violently, like a vortex tearing everything within a thousand feet.

Although Chen Yu's punch struck mid-air, the ground still suffered, creating a massive pit a thousand feet wide.

"This punch is enough to pose a lethal threat to a Half-step Xuanming."

Chen Yu appraised.

Moreover, he hadn't yet integrated the "Void Sky Holy Fire" into this move, or its power would rise another level.

Returning to the City Lord Mansion.

Chen Yu sensed something amiss.

"I heard Commander Chen Yu once obtained a top-grade mysterious weapon at the bottom of the Soul Burial Lake."

"Top-grade mysterious weapon? Impossible. How could such a top-tier divine weapon appear there?"

Chen Yu's spiritual sense detected some discussions but didn't pay much attention.

In this world, there are various rumors and reports every day.

But Chen Yu did not know that this news was mainly spreading within the territories of the Earth Spirit Clan, Flame Human Clan, and Fishman Clan, with only a small number of the Human Race hearing it from the alien races.

Back at his residence, Chen Yu continued his secluded cultivation.

The seventh primordial power star within him became increasingly smooth and brilliant, nearing the other six primordial power stars. .

With the "Heavenly Mysterious Feather," such a cultivation treasure, Chen Yu is confident in breaking through to the seven-star king level within a year!

A month later.

Tensions arose between the Fishman Clan and the Human Race, leading to several small and large-scale wars, escalating further.

Eventually, the Earth Spirit Clan and the Flame Human Clan joined the fray.

"Commander Chen, the General invites you to battle."

The Black Bone King spoke outside Chen Yu's residence.

"Get lost!"

A cold voice, mixed with killing intent, transmitted out, sending chills through the Black Bone King, who shivered with instinctive fear.

He dared not say more and left immediately.

Chen Yu was disturbed and ended his cultivation.

Though not concerning himself with external affairs, he sensed something was wrong; he had just arrived at the Chaotic Sea Plain, and a war broke out.

Moreover, Nie Hua even still treated him as a commander, demanding his participation in the battle.

Chen Yu couldn't help but suspect this might be another ploy of Nie Hua.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu saw the Qingyun Emperor flying out from the residence, floating mid-air, his gaze looking afar.

"Father, what's going on?"

Chen Yu asked.

"Someone comes bearing gifts."

The Qingyun Emperor replied calmly.

"Gifts?"

Chen Yu looked puzzled; this seemed unlikely.

Rumble! Roar!

In the distant sky, it seemed as if tempestuous waves were churning, as if doomsday had arrived to engulf the world.

Within those terrifying waves stood a tall figure robed in blue, wielding an Ice Crystal Trident, his blue hair surged like waves, with an overwhelming will permeating heaven and earth, controlling everything.

"Merfolk Emperor!"

Chen Yu was astonished.

Clearly, the visitor was not here to deliver gifts.

"Qingyun Emperor, it's been a long while."

The voice of the Merfolk Emperor, Hong Lang, rolled in like thunder.

"You are not welcome here; if you have no business, scram."

The Qingyun Emperor said arrogantly, despite his calm tone.

"Hahaha, Qingyun Emperor, you haven't forgotten the Soul Burial Lake incident, have you? My Merfolk elite exploring the lake all died, only Chen Yu survived and took the treasure. Now that he's back, this Emperor demands an explanation."

The Mermaid King was slightly angry, laughing loudly.

"Just you?"

The Qingyun Emperor's words were filled with disdain.

From the north, a voice imbued with heavenly might echoed: "And this Emperor as well!"

"I come to join the fun too,"

A woman's voice sounded.

Two more overwhelming Emperor aura appeared, spreading.

Chapter 1199: First Battle Against the Emperor

Above the City Lord Mansion, the Merfolk Emperor, Flame Human Clan Empress, and Earth Spirit Emperor all arrived together!

Four astonishing emperor auras clashed and expanded in the void, causing explosions, water and fire continuously bursting.

"Three Great Emperors."

Chen Yu's mind trembled.

"I didn't expect your three clans would also join forces."

Qingyun Emperor's gaze casually swept over the three figures.

The Flame Human Clan and Earth Spirit Clan had an alliance, but were enemies with the Merfolk Clan.

"There's no choice; who made 'Meng Qingyun' so arrogant and overbearing, with strength surpassing any of us."

The Flame Human Clan Empress said, her figure graceful and curvaceous, with hair like flames, surrounded by blazing light, like a goddess of the sun.

"Meng Qingyun, have Chen Yu hand over the gains from the bottom of Soul Burial Lake, or else I'll destroy Chaotic Sea City today."

The Earth Spirit Emperor shouted loudly, his towering body covered with earth-colored crystals, exuding a wild and domineering aura.

"Qingyun Emperor, are you still going to resist?"

The Merfolk Emperor sneered.

Back at Soul Burial Lake, Qingyun Emperor had crushed the projections of the three Great Emperors with one strike and took away the Human Race.

That incident had humiliated the three Great Emperors, making them resent Qingyun Emperor.

Now.

Chen Yu returned to the Chaotic Sea Plain, and rumors spread that he had obtained a supreme mysterious artifact.

Thus, the three clans united against Qingyun Emperor to restore their dignity while competing for the treasure.

Though the rumors of the supreme mysterious artifact were unreliable, if true, it was completely worth it.

"You overestimate yourselves."

Qingyun Emperor's expression slightly changed, yet a hint of a smile appeared.

Opposite, rage ignited in all three Great Emperors.

Qingyun Emperor didn't take the alliance of the three Great Emperors seriously at all.

"Meng Qingyun, take my fist."

The Earth Spirit Emperor shouted angrily.

Boom!

The power of Earth Profound Meaning erupted, enveloping his body within thousands of feet, with an invisible giant mountain pervading the void.

Crash!

A loud noise arose, the elemental energy between heaven and earth was instantly drawn, and a gigantic mountain-like light shadow crashed down, gathering natural power.

In the sky, it was as if a world-ending meteor was falling.

"Oh heavens, the Xuanming Emperor strikes!"

"Heavenly meteor, run!"

Chaos enveloped Chaotic Sea City, and people scattered in panic.

Chen Yu also felt the Earth Spirit Emperor's strike, his body felt unbearably heavy, realizing even his full strength might not withstand the Xuanming Emperor's blow.

"Yu'er, watch closely."

Qingyun Emperor said calmly.

Chen Yu looked towards Qingyun Emperor's back, which seemed even more towering and majestic in the face of the punch's might, with a terrifying aura surging forth.

The space profound meaning spread, Qingyun Emperor raised his hand, forming a fist mark.

"This is... Sky Splitting Emperor Fist!"

Chen Yu immediately felt familiar.

Boom!

The force on Qingyun Emperor's body rapidly increased, surpassing the three Great Emperors, the might of an emperor shaking all directions.

Crash!

As the fist shot out, a great fist light of interwoven silver and yellow pierced through heaven and earth in an instant, striking the earth-colored giant punch light.

In an instant, the Earth Spirit Emperor's imposing punch shattered completely.

The Sky Splitting Emperor Fist unleashed by Qingyun Emperor twisted the void, tearing open cracks, pushing further towards the Earth Spirit Emperor.

"What a powerful strike."

The Earth Spirit Emperor, previously confident, now had a drastic change in expression, sensing danger.

"Divine Control Gate."

Star Origin Holy Power flashed on the Earth Spirit Emperor's fists as he struck into the void.

In an instant, a fifty-zhang thick dark brown wall rose before him, adorned with ancient sacred murals, like a heavenly gate blocking the Earth Spirit Emperor.

Crash!

The Sky Splitting Emperor Fist descended, spider-web cracks spread instantly across the dark brown wall, then exploded and shattered.

The Earth Spirit Emperor's defense secret technique collapsed in an instant.

His tall body flew backward like a boulder for a thousand zhang.

"So strong!"

The Merfolk Emperor showed a solemn expression.

The Earth Spirit Emperor was knocked back by a single punch from Qingyun Emperor!

"Did you see clearly?"

Qingyun Emperor didn't pursue after knocking back the Earth Spirit Emperor, but instead asked Chen Yu with a smile.

"Damn it, he's actually demonstrating battle techniques to that kid."

The Flame Human Clan Empress cursed sharply.

"Everyone strike together."

The Merfolk Emperor shouted, the Ice Crystal Trident flying out, causing waves to roll in the heavens, cold descending.

The sea water froze into ice, forming freezing torrents, sweeping towards Qingyun Emperor.

The Flame Human Clan Empress waved her hand, causing the sky's fire profound meaning to violently fluctuate, and meteorites of fire rained down.

The Earth Spirit Emperor, who had been knocked back, charged once more, his palms coming together, unleashing a strong gravitational field around Qingyun Emperor.

Bang bang bang!

The heavens roared.

The four Great Xuanming Emperors clashed into a melee.

Amid the chaotic battle, Chen Yu dared not rashly intervene, nor was there an opportunity to.

The alliance of three Great Emperors hadn't put any pressure on Qingyun Emperor, who remained calm and unharmed, while the three Great Emperors felt enormous pressure.

The three combined couldn't do anything to Qingyun Emperor, whose strength was even greater than imagined.

In fact, the three Great Emperors faintly felt they were more likely to be defeated, and if that was the case, it would be utterly humiliating.

Boom!

The Earth Spirit Emperor activated his bloodline power, yellow light illuminating everywhere, his body growing to a height of a hundred zhang, the force from his fists and kicks becoming even more terrifying, shaking the sun and moon.

Not only the Earth Spirit Emperor, but the Merfolk Emperor and Flame Human Clan Empress also revealed their trump cards.

Rumble!

The chaotic storm spread, again knocking back the three Great Emperors.

"Damn it, he's become stronger than before."

The face of the Flame Human Clan Emperor darkened.

The power of the Qingyun Emperor seemed like a bottomless pit, continuously increasing.

"No need to worry, he will surely be defeated!"

The Mermaid Emperor's expression was cold, yet full of confidence.

"What do you mean?"

The Earth Spirit and Flame Human Clan Emperors did not understand where the Mermaid Emperor's confidence came from.

Just at that moment.

Boom!

A shocking aura appeared, only to see a distant blue light beam shine suddenly, transforming into a gaunt mermaid elder.

"You Hai Emperor, you finally came."

The Mermaid Emperor sighed in relief.

Meanwhile, the faces of the Earth Spirit and Flame Human Clan Emperors turned grim, this suddenly appearing mermaid elder emitted an eerie aura.

"Mid Xuanming?"

The Flame Human Clan Emperor murmured in surprise.

She and the Earth Spirit Clan Emperor felt apprehensive inside.

They hadn't expected the Merfolk Clan to bring in a mid Xuanming Realm Emperor.

In this way, if they won this battle, the final booty would definitely fall into the hands of the Merfolk Clan.

"Kekeke, the top-grade mysterious artifact is mine,"

The mermaid elder, "You Hai Emperor," let out a sinister laugh.

He and the Mermaid Emperor came from the same faction and happened to be nearby, so he came to lend a hand.

Boom!

You Hai Emperor struck instantly, his claws tearing out a violent, chilling blue trail, shredding everything in sight, enveloping the Qingyun Emperor.

"Oh?"

You Hai Emperor exclaimed softly.

That move of his only inflicted a minor injury on the Qingyun Emperor.

"I'll deal with that boy."

At this moment, the Earth Spirit Clan Emperor spoke, leaving the battlefield of emperors and heading towards Chen Yu.

The treasure most likely was in Chen Yu's hands. If he eliminated Chen Yu, he could take the treasure back to the Earth Spirit Clan first.

"That boy is your junior, aren't you worried?"

You Hai Emperor asked, feeling that if there was indeed a top-grade mysterious artifact, it should be with this powerful Emperor.

"Before I settle you all, he should be able to hold out."

The Qingyun Emperor replied.

You Hai Emperor's eyes shot out a dark light as he shouted, "Arrogant!"

The Human Clan Emperor before him was truly arrogant and ignorant, daring to boast in the face of him, a mid Xuanming, along with two early-stage Xuanming opponents.

Whoosh!

You Hai Emperor summoned an ancient, dark fish scale, emitting an astonishing Evil Qi, transforming into a shadowy trail cutting through everything.

...

"Ant, die!"

The Earth Spirit Clan Emperor, like a meteor, hurtled toward Chen Yu, raising a terrifying wind pressure as if it were about to destroy the entire city.

Whoosh!

Behind Chen Yu, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings unfolded, exploding with fiery blood as he retreated into the sky.

He was transferring the battlefield, otherwise, the Earth Spirit Clan Emperor's attack could easily destroy the City Lord Mansion.

"Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, Space Profound Meaning?"

The Earth Spirit Clan Emperor was surprised, then calmly said, "Even so, faced with a Xuanming Emperor, you have no escape!"

Speed was his disadvantage, but against the merely Condensed Star Realm Chen Yu, this was not a shortcoming.

He sped towards Chen Yu, pressing a palm out of thin air.

Boom!

As if hundreds of giant mountains descended, Chen Yu was enveloped by a gravity field, his speed reduced by thirty percent.

If it were any ordinary early Xuanming Realm being, just this gravity would be enough to crush them to pulp.

Rumble!

The void thundered, a gigantic golden shimmering palm print, a thousand meters wide, came striking towards Chen Yu.

Before the attack arrived, the massive force of heaven and earth bore down.

"Fight."

Chen Yu shouted, no longer fleeing.

The White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw and Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg ignited simultaneously.

His entire body shimmered with radiant Star Acupoints, power focused on the White Tiger Sacred Claw, tearing out fiercely.

Slash...

The golden trail imbued with explosive power, silver flashing, flames surging, pierced through the void, striking the golden palm print!

Faced with the Xuanming Emperor, Chen Yu had no carelessness; this claw was an all-out strike, with Space Profound Meaning, Fire Profound Meaning, and Metal Profound Meaning fully activated.

Bang!

The golden palm print was shredded into five massive rifts, the fissures spreading.

"Hmm?"

The Earth Spirit Clan Emperor frowned.

His own attack was somewhat neutralized by a Condensed Star Realm being, greatly diminishing its power.

However.

Chen Yu was not satisfied with that strike; his White Tiger Sacred Claw swung again, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings fanning out infinite fiery feathers.

The Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg activated, three thousand-meter-long vine dragons wrapped around, in the void.

Bang Boom!

The Earth Spirit Clan Emperor's palm was utterly shattered by Chen Yu.

Chen Yu sighed in relief.

With his nearing Seven-Star cultivation, facing a Xuanming Emperor was still somewhat challenging.

But he was not without resistance, staying in the fight wasn't a problem, and this was his first duel with a Xuanming Emperor, which made Chen Yu excited and eager.

"Human, unscathed under my strike, are you looking down on me?"

The Earth Spirit Clan Emperor stood still, words calm, yet a palpable rage was about to erupt.

"Spirit Suppressing Mountain!"

The Earth Spirit Clan Emperor clasped his palms, Star Origin Holy Power bursting.

Boom!

Chen Yu's surrounding gravity field shone brilliantly, quickly transforming into solid form, appearing as hard rocks.

At a glance, within a thousand meters of Chen Yu, it was densely packed with boulders, rapidly converging to form a steep giant peak, as if to suppress and seal Chen Yu within this "Spirit Suppressing Mountain."

Chapter 1200: Seven Stars!

"Human, don't think you're so remarkable just because you took one of my attacks unscathed."

"To tell you the truth, just now I was only using fifty percent of my strength!"

The Earth Spirit Emperor revealed the truth in order to strike at Chen Yu and redeem his own reputation.

"Fifty percent?"

Chen Yu was startled.

Just now, after taking a hit, his confidence had indeed increased quite a bit.

But at this moment, he was suddenly thrown into danger as the gravity around him doubled, and huge stones filled with holy power blocked all paths of retreat.

The massive disparity in strength from the Earth Spirit Emperor before and after indicated he was telling the truth.

"Between the Condensed Star Realm and the Xuanming Realm, there is an insurmountable chasm; cross-border challenges are impossible to achieve between these two realms."

The Earth Spirit Emperor sneered coldly.

Of course, in the Ancient Divine Demon Era, those races with heaven-defying bloodlines might have had a slight possibility.

Nowadays, it's almost impossible.

Under normal circumstances, a Seven-star King can barely contend with an Emperor of Xuanming Realm; those above seven stars can withstand, and to surpass the power of an Emperor of Xuanming Realm, perhaps only an Eight-star King from myth could accomplish it.

Yet in nearly a million years, no Eight-star King has appeared in the main world.

The main world's greats believe that under current circumstances, it might be impossible for an Eight-star King to be born here.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chen Yu's claws swung continuously, and the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings released raging, scorching blood flames.

However, the huge stones surrounding him contained the Emperor of Xuanming's Star Origin Holy Power; they weren't ordinary rocks, and only with full force could Chen Yu hope to shatter them.

But there were thousands of such stones all around!

"Dying beneath my 'Spirit Suppressing Mountain,' what grievance do you have?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor looked at Chen Yu's struggle with a mocking smile.

In his first strike, he only used fifty percent power; now he was going all out, utilizing a secret technique.

He was confident that this move was enough to take down Chen Yu, thus maintaining a relaxed, spectator's pose.

Suddenly.

Brilliant white light shot out from the countless stones, accompanied by a strong battle intent spreading out.

Chen Yu unleashed the secret technique "Falling Star," seemingly transforming into a shining star; his entire body strength erupted, and the power of the White Tiger Sacred Claw intensified once again.

Bang crack!

His claws struck out, tearing through with violent power, shattering stones one by one.

Crack Star Claw!

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw shone brilliantly, with power concentrated at the fingertips and thrusting out fiercely.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Furious power burst out, golden, silver, and red lights flashed, breaking a hole in the "Spirit Suppressing Mountain's" blockade!

What?

The smile disappeared from the Earth Spirit Emperor's face, replaced by astonishment.

In an instant, Chen Yu unleashed a force far beyond before, creating a small breach in the yet-to-form Spirit Suppressing Mountain.

"What exactly is this kid's cultivation? Five-star King? Or Six-star?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor's disdain and dismissiveness vanished.

The strength Chen Yu displayed also proved the high talent and potential of the other party, making the Earth Spirit Emperor's heart tremble.

This child must be eliminated.

Buzz! Buzz!

Between heaven and earth, the Earth Spirit Emperor's will suppressed and descended.

Chen Yu felt as if the world was collapsing, and his mind suffered a heavy blow. Under the suppression of the opponent's will, his strength was weakened.

Emperor-Level power includes not just Star Origin Holy Power but also a deep understanding of the Profound Meaning. Besides their main Profound Meaning, they are almost proficient in most ordinary Profound Meanings of heaven and earth.

Therefore, the soul will of the Xuanming Emperor can integrate with heaven and earth, control nature, influence all things, infinitely expand their own power, and suppress the enemy's strength.

Facing a Half-step Xuanming, Chen Yu's strong soul will could still resist interference.

But against an Emperor of Xuanming Realm, the effect was minimal.

Whoosh whoosh!

The opening Chen Yu had just broken through was once again filled with several dark yellow huge stones.

At this moment, his vision was completely blocked; all around were rock walls.

"Surely strong indeed."

Chen Yu thought to himself, feeling the immense pressure for the first time.

But his attacks didn't halt in the slightest, rushing out like a storm, bombarding ahead.

Bang!

The Spirit Suppressing Mountain's barrier was continuously punctured by Chen Yu, while the Earth Spirit Emperor closed each breach.

"Suppress!"

The Earth Spirit Emperor frowned, uttered a low shout.

Suddenly, the formation speed of the Spirit Suppressing Mountain doubled, completed in an instant; between heaven and earth appeared a thousand-foot giant peak, exuding the aura and brilliance of Star Origin Holy Power.

A thought turns into a mountain!

"It's over."

The Earth Spirit Emperor murmured softly, controlling the Spirit Suppressing Mountain to move away.

Within the Spirit Suppressing Mountain, Chen Yu was thoroughly sealed.

His body's blood vitality and primordial power were being continuously devoured, even his skin and flesh began to "petrify."

The petrified portions, even for a high-level immortal body, severely compromised its regenerative ability.

"I must escape!"

Otherwise, he would be suppressed, petrified by the Spirit Suppressing Mountain, becoming part of the mountain.

Thump! Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart went into overdrive, hot currents surged throughout his body, and his power surged again.

[Void Sky Holy Fire] condensed into thin threads, wrapping around the White Tiger Sacred Claw, stabbing out abruptly, shattering the surrounding rocks.

Then Chen Yu waved his claws, further destroying, slowly digging out a large hole in the Spirit Suppressing Mountain.

"Oh?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor, just flying out a short distance, noticed anomalies within the Spirit Suppressing Mountain. .

He was incredulous, thinking, sealed with Spirit Suppressing Mountain, how could a mere Condensed Star Realm escape!

Just at that moment.

Boom bang!

The sound of an explosion rang out, and a hole was blasted in the mid-mountain of Spirit Suppressing Mountain.

Then, the entire mountain crumbled and shattered.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu burst out, maintaining a certain distance from the Earth Spirit Emperor.

The opponent's first move was only at fifty percent strength, causing Chen Yu's misjudgment and putting him in a dangerous situation. Now, he would be even more cautious.

With his current cultivation level, his goal in confronting the Emperor of Xuanming Realm for the first time was to hold his ground, gain experience, and improve through battle.

"Stubborn brat, wouldn't it be better to let me capture you obediently? Why seek suffering?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor said displeased.

The opponent was only at the Condensed Star Realm, yet he had failed twice.

Moreover, after Chen Yu broke through Spirit Suppressing Mountain, he didn't flee but intended to continue fighting, which was simply an insult.

"Heaven Suppressing Palm."

The Earth Spirit Emperor instantly struck, releasing two massive palms that filled the sky.

Within the range of Heaven Suppressing Palm, the gravity field descended, suppressing all other energies entirely.

This time, relying on his cultivation advantage and powerful martial arts, the Earth Spirit Emperor struck at Chen Yu, reducing Chen Yu's strength by at least fifty percent within the Heaven Suppressing Palm's scope.

Swish!

Chen Yu fully activated his spatial profound meanings, performing short-range teleportation to evade.

"Spatial Profound Meaning, seven and a half levels!"

The Earth Spirit Emperor looked shocked, doubting if he had sensed it wrong.

Generally speaking, only an Emperor of Xuanming Realm could comprehend such a level of spatial profound meaning.

Chen Yu's Fire Profound Meaning, Metal Profound Meaning, and Wood Profound Meaning were all suppressed.

But he was most proficient in spatial profound meanings, which were a level higher than the Earth Profound Meaning of the Earth Spirit Emperor, thus unaffected.

"Then how about this move?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor raised his arms high, Star Origin Holy Power surged into the sky, covering thousands of feet around.

Rumble!

The heavens shook, suddenly scattering enormous rocks, each as large as a hundred feet, containing holy power with boundless might.

Earth Destruction Meteor!

A thought to form a mountain, a wave of the hand to rain meteors—this was the powerful strength of the Emperor of Xuanming Realm.

In face of the Earth Spirit Emperor's astonishing divine skill, Chen Yu had struggled and balanced till now, enough to be proud of.

Facing the overwhelming martial skill, Chen Yu found it hard to dodge and could only face it head-on.

Bang!

He unleashed the "Crack Star Claw" against the huge stone crashing down, smashing it to pieces.

But the immense impact of the falling rock also sent Chen Yu flying.

Immediately, gigantic meteors came crashing down from both sides.

Bang!

Chen Yu was struck by a massive stone, Star Origin Holy Power invaded him, sending him flying a thousand feet, with his right shoulder bone shattered and flesh petrified.

"Earth Destruction Meteor!"

The Earth Spirit Emperor used the move again, wanting to see Chen Yu's body crumble in despair.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The meteor rain descended again; Chen Yu dodged and maneuvered inside, attacking and resisting, while continually getting injured.

"At my current level, even if I cultivate the 'Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique', my primordial power still has a vast disparity against the Star Origin Holy Power of the Emperor of Xuanming Realm."

Chen Yu understood this clearly.

The difference between Condensed Star and Xuanming was too vast; the Emperor's incredible powers and divine skills held an absolute advantage.

Chen Yu's eyes darkened. He took out a drop of Emperor's Essence Blood and swallowed it down.

"Crack Star Claw!"

Chen Yu executed the third style of the "Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw", with ferocious and surging power erupting on his claw, five twisted golden-silver light marks lashed out, domineeringly impacting the sky controlled by the Earth Spirit Emperor.

The sky boomed incessantly.

This single claw of Chen Yu instantly shredded dozens of meteors with astonishing destructive power.

"This is... Star Origin Holy Power?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor was slightly shocked, thinking he had sensed it wrong.

Indeed, Chen Yu's strike contained some Star Origin Holy Power!

He had just consumed a drop of Emperor's Essence Blood, extracting and infusing a trace of the roaming Star Origin Holy Power into his attack.

This strike was incredibly powerful.

However, Star Origin Holy Power, after all, belonged to someone else, and Chen Yu couldn't control it at will, making the attack unstable, with a slight carelessness possibly causing backlash.

"Was it that drop of Emperor's Essence Blood? You kid are quite bold, using Xuanming-level power at Condensed Star Realm."

The Earth Spirit Emperor understood the cause.

He wasn't worried.

A drop of Emperor's Essence Blood contained limited holy power, and there was also considerable risk for Chen Yu in utilizing it.

Sizzle! Boom!

Chen Yu brandished his claws, unleashing mighty power, destroying each meteor, enduring the "Earth Destruction Meteor," unscathed.

"How long can you last?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor shouted coldly, thrusting a palm, transforming into a mountain pressing forward.

The two clashed again, with Chen Yu using his speed and the temporarily borrowed Star Origin Holy Power to maneuver around the Earth Spirit Emperor, considerably lowering his injury rate.

And his previous injuries healed by seventy percent through his astonishing self-healing ability.

After a few moves, the Star Origin Holy Power Chen Yu could mobilize drastically decreased, nearly imperceptibly.

"Ha, it ended so quickly, seems that drop of Emperor's Essence Blood wasn't of good quality."

The Earth Spirit Emperor sneered at the corner of his mouth, then showed a ferocious expression, suddenly delivering a punch.

One punch struck, shaking the heavens.

This punch, identical to when he first challenged the Qingyun Emperor, filled the sky with its light, as if to crush everything.

"It's not that the quality was bad, but part of the Star Origin Holy Power has been absorbed and refined by me."

Chen Yu calmly shook his head, the corners of his mouth gradually lifting.

The Earth Spirit Emperor didn't understand why Chen Yu was explaining this at what seemed his end.

But in the next moment, he understood.

Inside Chen Yu, the seventh primordial power star completed its perfection, seven brilliant stars shone in the Star Sea, and surging primordial power surged forth.

The strong aura of the Seven-star King, though unable to break the Emperor's will suppression, also bloomed with its own brilliance within the broken world.