

Eternal Heart 1201

Chapter 1201: Defeated and Fleeing

"This is... a breakthrough?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor's face was filled with astonishment.

This is simply a great humiliation.

The dignified Emperor Xuanming was unable to defeat a Condensed Star King even after dozens of moves.

Not only that, but during the battle, the opponent even broke through the bottleneck in cultivation.

"What realm is this kid at now?"

In the main world, even six-star kings are extremely rare, and the Earth Spirit Emperor had never seen one in person, let alone a seven-star king.

When he broke through to the Xuanming Realm, he did so from the late stage peak, and had no personal experience with the power of a high-level king.

Therefore, just based on aura, he was still a little uncertain of Chen Yu's current cultivation.

But he could clearly perceive the intensity of the primal force emanating from Chen Yu's body, which was unfathomably refined compared to the ordinary late stage Star Condensation, making it hard to believe primal force could be condensed to such a degree.

"Successfully breaking through to seven stars reduces my pressure and lets me engage with the Earth Spirit Emperor for longer."

Chen Yu was delighted inside.

Engaging with the Xuanming Realm is a rare experience that allows one to personally feel the astonishing divine skills of the Xuanming Realm, beneficial for Chen Yu's future cultivation.

"Die to this Emperor."

The Earth Spirit Emperor roared angrily, striking fiercely with a hand, unleashing mountainous power.

Sizzle Boom!

Chen Yu clawed out, slicing several sharp tricolored light marks that struck the center of the gigantic palm imprint, penetrating through it.

"The quality of primal force has improved quite a bit."

Seven stars is the second threshold, with the upgrade being relatively significant.

While weakening the Earth Spirit Emperor's attack, Chen Yu flew back.

The breakthrough to seven-star king was only an increase in the quality and quantity of primal force, still unable to compare with the emperor's Star Origin Holy Power, and Chen Yu wasn't so blindly arrogant to clash head-on because of it.

The Earth Spirit Emperor hoped that Chen Yu's confidence would soar and face him head-on.

Before the breakthrough, Chen Yu could endure his attacks for a while. Now that the breakthrough had happened, it was easier for him to maneuver, making it correspondingly more difficult to kill the opponent.

"Since he dare not confront directly or attack proactively, this emperor will take the opportunity to... set up a killing strike!"

The Earth Spirit Emperor made a decision in his heart and immediately began to execute it.

He extended both hands towards Chen Yu and squeezed fiercely.

Two loud booms were heard, and two enormous rocky arms, over a hundred feet tall, materialized on Chen Yu's sides, opening giant palms to slap him.

Chen Yu immediately activated the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, and four green wood dragons emerged on each side, actively attacking the rocky giant palms, using flexibility to counter strength.

The rocky arms, possessing immense power, rendered using flexibility useless in the face of a vast disparity in strength, and all eight green wood dragons were crushed to powder.

But by then, Chen Yu had retreated over a thousand feet, getting out of the attack range of the rocky arms.

The Earth Spirit Emperor said nothing, once again using this move.

Two more rocky arms materialized in front and behind Chen Yu, attacking fiercely.

Swish!

Chen Yu activated the flight secret skill of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, retreating to evade once more.

"Let's see how long you can dodge!"

The Earth Spirit Emperor shouted, using the move again, causing two rocky arms to appear.

However, in this instant, he switched tactics.

"Giant Spirit Stone Array!"

He performed a spell, and the six rocky arms in the void transformed into six stone pillars covered with ancient patterns, rapidly moving to form a grand array!

Bang!

The six stone pillars sensed each other, their powers linking together, instantly forming a yellowish halo, trapping Chen Yu inside.

Chen Yu was immediately subjected to unprecedented gravitational suppression, causing his physical strength and speed to slow significantly.

Additionally, his skin began to petrify.

"The Giant Spirit Stone Array is a more powerful confinement technique than the Spirit Suppressing Mountain, you cannot escape, death is certain!"

The Earth Spirit Emperor said.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu's face showed no panic, instead revealing a slight smile.

He had long detected the opponent setting up a killing move.

But despite breaking through cultivation, Chen Yu remained relatively passive, continuously retreating and evading, which was also for his own purpose.

At the instant of his cultivation breakthrough, he was already comprehending the Space Profound Meaning.

The breakthrough was not enough; if the Space Profound Meaning could also enhance by a small tier, his advantage would be greater.

Ordinarily, one wouldn't dare to gamble on this.

Comprehending the Profound Meaning requires quiet and focused contemplation; it is not something that can be broken through at will.

But Chen Yu's talent in the Space Profound Meaning was too high, so he dared to gamble.

Now, his comprehension of the Space Profound Meaning had reached a level approaching the eighth tier!

At this level of Space Profound Meaning, the Earth Spirit Emperor could not easily suppress or weaken him.

Thump! Thump-thump! Thump-thump-thump!

The mysterious heart surged once more!

"Sky Splitting Emperor Fist!"

Chen Yu's momentum rose continuously, the domineering emperor's might spread, causing the Earth Spirit Emperor to feel a flicker of fear.

Chen Yu launched his fist, and a massive silvery-yellow light punch shot out.

Buzz Bang Bang!

The space distorted violently, like a vortex, sucking in and crushing everything around it.

The "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist" is a spatial combat technique, best for breaking defenses and arrays.

In an instant.

The field of the Giant Spirit Stone Array was shredded, and the array's ability failed.

Subsequently, the giant silvery-yellow punch smashed through the two enormous stone pillars in front, heading towards the Earth Spirit Emperor.

"This is..."

The Earth Spirit showed a look of shock.

How did the killing move he meticulously set up get broken by Chen Yu in an instant?

And at this moment, facing Chen Yu's punch, he instantly recalled the scene when the Qingyun Emperor punched him away, a momentary fear arose in his heart.

As the fist light descended,

The Earth Spirit Emperor spread his hands, star origin holy power surged wildly, transforming into a gigantic, golden resplendent shield.

Bang!

The Sky Splitting Emperor Fist struck, instantly creating a dent, and cracks began spreading.

The massive golden shield was covered in cracks within less than a breath, disintegrating and shattering.

However, the power of Chen Yu's punch also came to an end.

"Damn it, if I'm not careful, this punch could injure the Emperor Xuanming."

The Earth Spirit Emperor cursed. Is this really just the Condensed Star Realm? It can actually pose a threat to the Emperor Xuanming.

Suddenly.

He noticed something wrong with the space around him, it felt like a sticky quagmire, and he was trapped in it, being tightly pulled.

"Such strong spatial power, could this kid have a special spatial constitution?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor was startled.

His current Earth Profound Meaning had only reached the seventh level.

"Spatial Strangulation!"

Chen Yu's soul will burst forth, manipulating spatial forces to form a huge vortex, swallowing everything in.

And at this moment, the Earth Spirit Emperor was at the center of the spatial vortex, suffering the greatest pull and strangle.

Moreover, silver-gray flames suddenly ignited on the patterns of the spatial vortex, it was the Void Sky Holy Fire.

Spatial Strangulation, coupled with the Void Sky Holy Fire, its power instantly increased greatly!

Bang!

The earthen yellow crystal on the surface of the Earth Spirit Emperor shattered, revealing cracks.

The Earth Spirit race naturally had "earth armor," with outstanding defensive capabilities that continue to evolve with practice.

But at this moment, the earthen yellow crystal defense on the Earth Spirit Emperor's surface broke, and he was slightly injured!

This was not over yet.

Once Chen Yu started attacking, it was bound to be frenzied and fierce.

Several azure-green wood dragons suddenly grew at the feet of the Earth Spirit Emperor, winding upwards.

Immediately after, several sharp as blade gold and silver crescents slashed towards, hitting the Earth Spirit Emperor's chest.

Finally, countless Blood Flame Feather Blades flew and stabbed, enveloping the Earth Spirit Emperor, whose wood dragons turned into nourishment for the blood flame, wildly burning, turning into a giant fireball.

The Earth Spirit was stunned by Chen Yu's sudden counterattack!

"You bastard, dare to hurt me!"

Within the spatial binding and flame storm, the angry roar of the Earth Spirit Emperor was heard.

Boom!

A burst of overwhelming power and holy strength exploded, sweeping across with a tyrannical demeanor, destroying everything.

The figure of the Earth Spirit Emperor appeared.

Their earthen yellow crystal body had numerous cracks, and there were slash marks and burn marks.

"I will tear you to pieces!"

The Earth Spirit Emperor roared angrily, aura erupting, and the atmosphere reverberated constantly.

The defensively capable Earth Spirit Emperor was wounded by a Human Clan Condensed Star Realm. If this spreads back to the Earth Spirit clan, he would become a laughing stock.

"I'm afraid you can't."

Chen Yu smiled faintly, his words carrying a hint of confidence.

Having broken through to seven stars, he had more confidence in confronting the Earth Spirit Emperor, making it very difficult for the opponent to kill him.

Even if the Earth Spirit Emperor used a finisher, he had the lineage of an Emperor Level to counter it.

The Earth Spirit Emperor launched a fierce and mighty attack.

Chen Yu always had ways to counter, and even if injured, with a high-level undying body, it was not a big problem.

On the contrary, if the Earth Spirit Emperor was not careful, he would be hit by Chen Yu's attack. Although it would not hurt, each hit felt like a slap on the face, leaving him humiliated and disgraced.

After a hundred moves.

The Earth Spirit Emperor still couldn't defeat Chen Yu, and he was so angry that steam was coming out of his seven orifices.

Just then.

Swish!

A brilliant azure light shot from ten thousand zhang away, swiftly piercing through the void, directly hitting the Earth Spirit Emperor.

The Earth Spirit Emperor never expected to be ambushed, and in his furious distraction, reacted a half-beat too slow.

His hastily executed defense was pierced, leaving a large hole in his chest.

"Damn it, how come that group can't handle Meng Qingyun even with so many people?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor cursed furiously.

He had forgotten that even as an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, he still hadn't killed Chen Yu.

As soon as he finished speaking.

He saw a figure rapidly approaching him, it was the Qingyun Emperor!

His anger immediately dissipated, replaced by shock and panic.

Without a word, the Earth Spirit flew backwards.

Having appreciated Qingyun Emperor's power personally, he dared not confront the other head-on.

"Where are you running to?" .

Chen Yu shouted and pursued.

This scene was witnessed by You Hai Emperor, the Flame Human Emperor, and others, all thinking they were seeing things.

"Has the Thick Earth Emperor been playing house with that kid just now?"

Not only was Chen Yu not killed, he even had the courage to chase after the Earth Spirit Emperor.

And what they found unrealistic was that the Earth Spirit Emperor was also injured.

"Yu'er, step back!"

The deep voice of the Qingyun Emperor came.

Chen Yu only wanted to help alleviate some pressure on the Qingyun Emperor. Since the other party said so, he stopped.

"Attack together, kill him first!"

You Hai Emperor shouted fiercely.

Several Xuanming Emperors joined forces, unable to defeat the Qingyun Emperor, which made him feel disgraced.

He spat a mouthful of essence blood onto an ancient black scale.

Instantly.

Evil Qi soared, forming a nearly two-thousand-zhang long dark sea monster, its aura terrifying to the soul.

Four Emperors allied, fighting the Qingyun Emperor!

Both sides used all their cards, the battle's power shaking the heavens and the earth, even Chen Yu felt his heart tremble, keeping a certain distance.

Not long after.

Along with an earth-shattering explosion, the battle ended.

The corpse of a Merfolk Emperor fell.

Swoosh, swoosh...

The remaining three fled in misery and raggedness.

You Hai Emperor was covered in blood marks, with most of his scales falling off, disappearing into the sky, but the venomous voice echoed: "Qingyun Emperor, though we've lost, you won't live much longer either..."

Chapter 1202: Merely a Clone

This battle ended in a great victory for the human race.

After all, the Merfolk Emperor fell, and the other three emperors fled in defeat.

"You Hai Emperor, are you speaking the truth?"

The Earth Spirit Emperor asked.

The battle earlier was too brutal; his head was chopped off by the Qingyun Emperor, making him feel the crisis of life and death.

But losing a head wasn't enough to kill him.

"Would I, as an emperor, speak without basis?"

"I clearly sensed his resolve to fight to the death, and he was directly hit by my killing move, injuring his foundation and soul. If he can't heal within five years, his life will not exceed fifty years."

You Hai Emperor spoke with certainty.

This battle ended in their miserable defeat, such a disgrace, but the Qingyun Emperor didn't fare any better, which was the only consolation.

"In this case, Meng Qingyun is likely beyond saving."

"He is a traitor to the human race, punished to guard this place, unable to leave for a thousand years. How could he heal his wounds?"

The Flame Human Clan Emperor and Earth Spirit Emperor revealed faint smiles.

Once the Qingyun Emperor dies, this battle would no longer be a miserable defeat for them, but rather a victory.

...

The Emperor-level battle ended, transforming the surroundings; there were earth-shattering craters and massive mountains that hadn't been there before.

Chen Yu's heart was shaken.

Unexpectedly, Qingyun Emperor fought against four, including a mid-Xuanming level, and still emerged victorious.

He killed one in the Xuanming Realm, while the other three fled in defeat.

"Qingyun Emperor, though we are defeated, you won't live much longer..."

But the words You Hai Emperor left before departing still echoed in Chen Yu's mind.

He believed that You Hai Emperor wouldn't speak without reason.

What exactly happened to Qingyun Emperor?

Just as Chen Yu looked up, the Qingyun Emperor descended, his clothes tattered and soaked in blood, yet his expression remained unchanged, devoid of any dejection or loss, even showing a faint smile.

"As a father, I initially thought you could barely withstand ten moves against the Xuanming Emperor..."

The Qingyun Emperor said, this was what delighted him.

In fact, the Qingyun Emperor deliberately allowed a Xuanming Emperor to engage with Chen Yu, to train him.

After all, Chen Yu's cultivation of the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" made his journey more challenging, requiring him to exhaust all his potential to climb upward.

Originally, the Qingyun Emperor had prepared to assist Chen Yu after about ten moves.

But Chen Yu held on against the Earth Spirit Emperor for over a hundred moves without losing, and seemed able to continue fighting. .

Having exchanged over a hundred moves, the initial goal was already achieved, continuing further bore no meaning.

Hence, the Qingyun Emperor intervened to draw the Earth Spirit Emperor away, ending the battle.

"Come, let's see how the gifts they sent us are?"

The Qingyun Emperor smiled.

Before the enemy arrived, the Qingyun Emperor had mentioned someone was bringing gifts.

At the time, Chen Yu didn't understand what he meant, but now he instantly understood.

"This corpse of the Xuanming Emperor is preserved intact, and the emperor's flesh and blood is extremely useful for you."

The Qingyun Emperor handed all the "gifts" to Chen Yu.

First was the corpse of the Merfolk Emperor.

In front of the Qingyun Emperor, Chen Yu extracted the emperor's essence blood from the corpse of the Merfolk Emperor!

He originally had the power of two emperor bloodlines, but they were very thin, likely exhausted with a single use.

But the emperor's bloodline extracted from the Merfolk Emperor was abundant, becoming a trump card for Chen Yu.

"Is this the ability of the Eternal Heart?"

The Qingyun Emperor felt a slight sense of surprise.

Directly extracting bloodline power and using it is a talent ability only the "Blood-sucking Clan," the royal clan among the Blood Race, possesses!

Actually, Chen Yu's ability in this aspect might even surpass the Blood-sucking Clan.

Now, his mysterious heart can store up to twenty types of bloodlines, how many can the Blood-sucking Clan store?

Besides emperor bloodlines, the Merfolk Emperor's bones and flesh are rare treasures, the flesh can be directly refined, used for alchemy, and the bones can be crafted into mystical artifacts.

Additionally, the Merfolk Emperor's storage space remains intact.

All of this, the Qingyun Emperor took none, it was all Chen Yu's!

Chen Yu felt a bit embarrassed, having gained so much benefit from this emperor-level battle.

"And these two gifts."

With a wave of the Qingyun Emperor's sleeve, a soil-colored head and a flaming arm flew forth.

These belonged to the Earth Spirit Emperor's head and the Flame Human Clan Emperor's arm.

Parts of a Xuanming Emperor's body hold less value than a complete corpse, but they are rare treasures with many uses for the ordinary Condensed Star Realm.

"Father, what did You Hai Emperor mean with his words just now?"

Chen Yu showed a slight worry.

Simultaneously, he indeed felt a bad premonition.

"His words were half true, half false."

The Qingyun Emperor remarked with little concern.

"What do you mean?"

Which part was true, which part was false?

"I am about to die, that's the part he got right."

The Qingyun Emperor said it as if it was a trivial matter, his demeanor extremely calm.

It seemed all of this was within his predictions.

"He said I wouldn't live much longer, that's wrong."

Chen Yu exhaled slightly in relief; it seemed that the Qingyun Emperor was indeed severely injured but still had means to recover.

"Because, I am leaving right now."

The Qingyun Emperor finished his statement.

He cracked a joke; for him, being able to joke with Chen Yu was quite delightful.

"..."

Chen Yu was speechless, his expression slightly somber.

He gradually confirmed a suspicion he had always harbored.

"It's just a clone, and the tasks it needed to do are complete."

The Qingyun Emperor sighed deeply.

"So, it turns out to be true."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

The Qingyun Emperor in the Chaotic Sea Plain was not Chen Yu's true biological father, but merely a clone of the other party!

Even the few Emperor-level entities of the foreign races hadn't detected this.

But Chen Yu lived by the Qingyun Emperor's side, interacting daily, noticing some discrepancies, though he only guessed there was a 20% chance of this possibility.

Today, the Qingyun Emperor's demeanor and words gradually convinced Chen Yu that the likelihood of this guess was much higher.

"Guarding this place for a thousand years is too long, and my presence might even bring you trouble."

The Qingyun Emperor explained, "Besides, it's quite dull here."

"Are you intentionally seeking death?"

Chen Yu understood the implication in the Qingyun Emperor's words.

The Qingyun Emperor, through this battle, deliberately made the enemies believe he was not long for this world; in this way, he could justifiably "fall."

Moreover, he died fighting to protect the Human Race, offsetting any blame, which would not affect Chen Yu negatively.

In reality, if he wanted to win, he could have completely won this battle.

"Then, where is your true form?"

Chen Yu asked firmly.

Or perhaps, Meng Qingyun is already dead, leaving only a clone behind.

The Qingyun Emperor shook his head slightly, "You and I cannot meet just yet."

Chen Yu did not press further, at least confirming that the real Meng Qingyun was still alive.

Buzz!

The Qingyun Emperor suddenly extended his hand, and brilliant, sacred azure light radiated from his palm, enveloping Chen Yu.

"Star Origin Holy Power!"

Chen Yu was bathed in the gentle Star Origin Holy Power, his entire being rejoiced, and the seven Primordial Power Stars within him trembled collectively.

He felt this Star Origin Holy Power permeating into his body, naturally flowing and circulating smoothly.

In the past, when Chen Yu refined the Star Origin Holy Power from the Emperor's Essence Blood, it was extremely difficult to control, requiring his utmost concentration.

However, at this moment, the Star Origin Holy Power within him flowed like clear water, giving Chen Yu a feeling of comfort and joy, without any unexpected incidents.

What was the Qingyun Emperor planning to do?

"Though you cultivate the 'Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique,' it was something I stumbled upon during my early travels, with no records in ancient texts."

"The Nine-star King exists only in ancient mythology according to records, and its existence can't be confirmed as true or false. Therefore, you need not be too fixated on the Nine Stars; it might be a wrong path that could mislead you lifelong."

"Now, I am giving you the remaining Star Origin Holy Power to assist in enhancing your cultivation."

The Qingyun Emperor's body radiated light, growing increasingly transparent, as his limitless Star Origin Holy Power poured entirely into Chen Yu's body.

He assisted Chen Yu in controlling, circulating, and refining it.

He also helped Chen Yu construct the embryonic form of the eighth Primordial Power Star, and soon after, the formation of the eighth Primordial Power Star began...

In this instant, Chen Yu's cultivation rapidly advanced in a "sudden enlightenment" manner.

His cultivation aura grew increasingly strong, yet before reaching the Xuanming Realm, it alarmed the world around.

"By the way, you've encountered the descendants of gods and demons before; beware of the 'Silver Soul Clan'..."

The Qingyun Emperor was now reduced to a faint silhouette, which completely dissipated after uttering this sentence.

"Silver Soul Clan?"

Chen Yu only knew that this was a forbidden race among the descendants of gods and demons.

"My cultivation... is about to break through!"

Chen Yu sensed the changes in his eighth Primordial Power Star, his expression suddenly aghast.

His cultivation had only just reached the Seven-star King, yet the Qingyun Emperor forcibly enhanced it in such a manner.

The other hoped Chen Yu would reach the Eight Stars swiftly, considering the path ahead—to pursue the elusive Nine Stars or to break through to Emperor Level.

Even though the Qingyun Emperor's methods were careful and flawless, leaving Chen Yu without major hidden dangers.

Yet Chen Yu had firm goals, confidence, and determination, and did not want his cultivation to abruptly skyrocket in this way!

Chen Yu immediately sat cross-legged to control the Star Origin Holy Power within, halting the growth of his cultivation.

With Chen Yu's abilities, controlling the current situation was extremely difficult.

He conceived another idea, using Space Profound Power to suppress or seal the Star Origin Holy Power.

Sweat beaded on Chen Yu's forehead.

The idea was good, but execution was challenging.

At this moment.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

A mysterious heart began to beat rapidly, emitting a hint of forbidden aura, causing a qualitative change in the space power Chen Yu activated, instantly suppressing the eighth Primordial Power Star while also confining the remaining Star Origin Holy Power to a corner within the Star Sea.

With the aid of the mysterious heart, this difficult task was easily accomplished.

Chen Yu's cultivation at this moment was no longer that of a typical Seven-star King, though still a short step from seven and a half stars.

"What just happened?"

Chen Yu attempted to activate the potential power of the mysterious heart again, but after several attempts, the mysterious heart did not respond.

He didn't dwell on it excessively either.

At least his current problem was resolved, and he believed the mysterious heart's power would eventually be fully unearthed by him one day.

Chen Yu stood up and returned to the City Lord Mansion.

"Where is your father?"

Ye Luofeng had been waiting all along.

Even though her cultivation was rising rapidly, currently, she only reached the late peak and couldn't partake in Emperor Level battlefields.

"He's gone."

Chen Yu said with a calm, yet slightly forlorn tone.

Ye Luofeng was puzzled; why would the Qingyun Emperor leave inexplicably?

"Let's go, there's no reason to stay here."

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng departed.

He planned to return to the Heavenly Martial Sect, but before leaving here, he needed to kill someone.

Chapter 1203: The Sky Martial Sect Master Is Shocked

Chen Yu wanted to kill someone, and naturally, that person was Nie Hua.

This person harbored malicious intents that wouldn't die, using his old tricks to spread rumors against Chen Yu once more.

Before coming to the Chaotic Sea Plain, Chen Yu had already warned him.

Since Nie Hua refused to repent, there was no need for Chen Yu to show mercy.

The Qingyun Emperor had defeated the four other emperors, but Nie Hua's army was utterly defeated on the frontline, and he had long fled with his people, hiding somewhere.

The Chaotic Sea Plain was crowded and mixed, making it easy to gather information, let alone finding out about Nie Hua.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng quickly discovered their hiding place.

...

Chaotic Sea Plain, Yunxie Mountain.

The mountain didn't originally have this name, but when the Evil King Yun occupied it and established his residence and territory, he renamed it Yunxie Mountain.

The Evil King Yun was one of the most powerful forces in the human territory of the Chaotic Sea Plain, second only to the City Lord Mansion.

In a dark palace hall, an old man and a middle-aged man sat conversing.

"Brother Nie, to deal with just one Chen Yu, you let Chaotic Sea City fall. Isn't that price a bit too high?"

The old man wore a floral robe, with hair that was a mix of white and black, and eyes that were sharp.

"Heh, for the sake of avenging my son's death, what does this small price count as?"

Nie Hua was blinded by hatred and jealousy.

"My men have heard that the enemy dispatched the four great emperors. Not only is Chen Yu doomed, but even Qingyun Emperor might be finished, right?"

The floral-robed old man, the Evil King Yun, said.

"Four Xuanming Emperors?"

Nie Hua was slightly surprised, not expecting such a large move by the other races.

However, in his impression, Qingyun Emperor was not an average Early Xuanming cultivator, his power was immense, and he shouldn't be that easy to kill.

At this moment, a subordinate of the Evil King Yun hurriedly ran in.

"My lord, someone outside is looking for General Nie Hua."

The person called out in panic.

"What kind of behavior is this, shouting like that?"

The Evil King Yun scolded instantly, showcasing his domineering aura, then turned to Nie Hua and said, "Brother Nie, someone's looking for you, go check it out."

Nie Hua suddenly felt uneasy inside.

Who could be looking for him at this critical juncture?

Could it be the soldiers who didn't escape in time?

"No need, I am already here."

Just as the Evil King Yun and Nie Hua were about to leave, a cold voice sounded.

"Chen Yu!"

Upon hearing the voice, Nie Hua immediately identified the visitor, trembling all over.

It was apparent that Chen Yu was here for revenge.

"Damn it, how is he not dead? How did he find this place?"

Nie Hua was terrified.

Weren't there reports that four Xuanming experts were sent? And even that couldn't kill Chen Yu? Were those four Xuanming emissaries completely useless?

"Brother Nie, it's just one Chen Yu, do you really need to be this scared?"

The Evil King Yun spoke, somewhat disdainfully.

The Chaotic Sea Plain was located at the extreme west of the human territory, a place of chaos, essentially a self-contained world.

The Evil King Yun only knew that Chen Yu had joined the Heavenly Martial Sect, something Nie Hua had told him, but he knew nothing else.

"Although you failed to frame him this time, does he really dare to kill you, a general guarding the Chaotic Sea Plain?"

The Evil King Yun added.

Nie Hua's panic subsided slightly.

Indeed, as the general commander here, without clear evidence, Chen Yu likely wouldn't dare kill him.

Bang!

The gate of the hall was suddenly blasted open.

"So it's you, Chen Yu. Though I welcome your visit, isn't this attitude a bit too arrogant?"

The Evil King Yun's face was icy.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had directly barged into his private residence.

"I'm here for Nie Hua. Step aside."

Chen Yu coldly glanced at the Evil King Yun.

"You..."

The Evil King Yun was quite angered.

He was a fearsome evil leader in the Chaotic Sea Plain, and no one had ever dared speak to him like this.

"Chen Yu, what do you want? I am the general guarding the Chaotic Sea Plain for the human race, you can't act recklessly."

Nie Hua panicked again.

"I'm here to kill you!"

Chen Yu answered Nie Hua's question.

"Chen Yu, General Nie Hua is the guardian general of the Chaotic Sea Plain for the human race. If you kill him, other races might invade; can you shoulder that responsibility?"

The Evil King Yun looked at Chen Yu more and more displeased, speaking up for Nie Hua.

"That's right, Chen Yu, you can't kill me."

Nie Hua also said.

Meanwhile, experts from the Evil King Yun's forces gathered, and Nie Hua's hidden subordinates, including the Black Bone King and several commanders, also rushed in.

In an instant, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were heavily surrounded, layer upon layer.

Given Nie Hua's status, the Evil King Yun was confident that Chen Yu wouldn't dare kill anyone.

"Nie Hua, you spread rumors and lured in other races, yet you deserted during the battle, causing untold human deaths, and Qingyun Emperor died in the battle because of your mistake."

"Today, you will die without a doubt."

Chen Yu publicly declared, placing the blame for Qingyun Emperor's death on Nie Hua.

"Qingyun Emperor... is dead?"

Nie Hua was incredulous.

At this moment, a powerful aura erupted from Chen Yu's body. After making his declaration, he acted immediately.

"No..."

Nie Hua shouted in terror.

Chen Yu remained unmoved, launching a simple punch that unleashed a terrifying storm, the dark cyan fist wind swirling forth.

Nie Hua immediately summoned a golden armor and used his primordial power for protection.

Yet, all his efforts were in vain.

Chen Yu's punch, without employing primordial force, tore through it like paper, shredding the primordial power shield and the golden armor.

Bang!

A large hole was punched through Nie Hua's body, causing him to crash through the back of the hall, his body flying out of Yunxie Mountain and landing as a mass of flesh.

The surroundings fell into silence.

Chen Yu made a thunderous move, instantly killing Nie Hua. It was so fast that they hadn't even reacted before Nie Hua was dead.

However, the Evil King Yun was relieved that he didn't react. Had he attempted to intervene, he would have surely been caught in the disaster.

"I didn't expect Nie Hua to commit such an act; he truly deserved to die."

The Evil King Yun immediately changed his tune, spitting contempt for Nie Hua.

"Go and join him."

Chen Yu ignored what the Evil King Yun said and struck out with another punch.

Had he not showcased his formidable strength, had he not killed Nie Hua in one blow, the Evil King Yun would have definitely teamed up with Nie Hua to deal with him.

So against this treacherous king, Chen Yu decided to eliminate him as well.

"No—"

The Evil King Yun screamed in shock.

As he watched Chen Yu punch out, wanting to retreat, he found himself unable to move.

Bang!

With one punch landing, the Evil King Yun was smashed into pulp.

A general, a notorious king of evil ways, the two late-stage Condensing Star Kings of Chaotic Sea Plain, died miserably together like this.

After the kill, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng left as if nothing had happened.

On that day.

The news spread, shaking the Chaotic Sea Plain.

Some said Chen Yu massacred a human race general, others said Nie Hua was at fault, the Qingyun Emperor died because of him.

None of this mattered to Chen Yu.

He and Ye Luofeng had already left Chaotic Sea Plain, heading to the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"Did your father die?"

Ye Luofeng asked.

Earlier, Chen Yu had said it personally.

"It was just an avatar that died."

Chen Yu did not conceal this news from Ye Luofeng.

Ye Luofeng was slightly shocked and stopped speaking.

It turned out that it was just the avatar of the Qingyun Emperor that died, meaning the Qingyun Emperor let his avatar bear the blame, while his true self was actually unharmed.

This news, naturally, could not be disclosed to outsiders.

However.

The avatar had power at the Xuanming Realm, able to repel the four great Emperor Masters of the alien race.

So, at what level had Meng Qingyun's true self reached?

Chen Yu's father was truly extraordinary, full of mysteries.

In the cultivation chamber inside the Bloodthirsty Warship.

Chen Yu took out a heavenly material and earthly treasure he had pillaged from the Yin Clan, the Dragon Locust Tree!

The Dragon Locust Tree stood tall like a giant dragon, its branches lush and leafy, without wind its leaves continued to dance, emitting a dragon-like sound.

The Dragon Locust could temper the soul's will, besides that, also comprehend the Wood Essence.

But Chen Yu was cultivating the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, and among the related cultivation materials was the Dragon Locust Tree.

Currently.

Chen Yu's Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg had just begun, its progress slow, but its auxiliary abilities were deeply felt by Chen Yu.

Chen Yu activated the Azure Dragon Sacred Leg, his legs emanating a jade-green glow, ancient wooden textures on them, like dragon patterns coiling around.

Activating the Chaos Body, Chen Yu accelerated the refining of the Dragon Locust Tree.

Ten days later.

The dragon's might of the Dragon Locust Tree completely vanished, resembling an ordinary tree about to wither.

But suddenly, Chen Yu's Azure Dragon Sacred Leg emitted a dense vitality, waves of azure green light spreading with azure dragon light patterns.

The tree about to wither suddenly experienced a spring revival, teeming with life.

"Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, minor achievement!"

Chen Yu's Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg broke through.

After the breakthrough, the related auxiliary secret techniques of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg would be correspondingly enhanced.

Of course, this also included the ability of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg to aid in cultivation.

A month later.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng returned to the Heavenly Martial Sect.

The Heavenly Martial Sect, as one of the three sacred sects of the human race, was not just anyone could enter.

But disciples on the Heavenly Martial List had the privilege to bring three relatives into the Heavenly Martial Sect, but they could only reside halfway up the mountain.

Chen Yu used this privilege to bring Ye Luofeng into the Heavenly Martial Sect.

On that day, Chen Yu went to the Sect Master Mansion.

"Your senior brother has already told me about his encounter, and you did very well this time."

The Sky Martial Sect Master praised Chen Yu right from the start.

Afterwards, his expression became slightly surprised.

Because he sharply perceived Chen Yu's cultivation!

"Seven-Star King?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master spoke in a low voice, hiding his excitement.

"Hmm."

Chen Yu's cultivation couldn't be hidden from Heavenly Union Divine Realm.

In fact, if not for his deliberate suppression, he was already at seven and a half stars.

"Good, whatever you need, feel free to ask the sect, no need to rush in breaking through to the Xuanming Realm. If you are confident, you can accumulate for a while more..."

The Sky Martial Sect Master's eyes gleamed with brilliance.

Seven-Star King, this was already standing atop all human race geniuses!

But given Chen Yu's current age, just over a hundred, there might still be hope to reach higher levels.

The Sky Martial Sect Master clearly perceived this, and did not urge Chen Yu to break through to Xuanming.

However, "Eight-Star King," just thinking about it felt too distant, too difficult, so the Sky Martial Sect Master did not explicitly say it, fearing Chen Yu might be too fixated on the eight stars and delay himself.

"Do not spread the news about your cultivation status, under normal circumstances, apart from high-level Xuanming Realm or Heavenly Union Realm, no one can discern your truth."

The Sky Martial Sect Master further advised.

If this news were to spread, the whole human race, as well as nearby other races, would be shaken.

And the enemies of the human race would also target Chen Yu for eradication.

After Chen Yu departed, the Sky Martial Sect Master's internal tremor slightly subsided.

"Seven-Star King! How long has it been since the entire human race saw a Seven-Star King?" .

The Sky Martial Sect Master sighed.

Regarding accepting Chen Yu as a disciple, he suddenly realized he had picked up a great advantage.

After all, it was not his initial plan; it was the Sky Martial Sect's Supreme Elder who suddenly sent him a message to accept Chen Yu as a disciple.

"Could it be that the Supreme Elder sensed this child's extraordinariness from the beginning?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master speculated, leaving the mansion to visit the Supreme Elder.

Chapter 1204: The New and Former Heavenly Martial List Number One

This time, Chen Yu's return to the Heavenly Martial Sect didn't cause much of a stir.

That's because today there is a battle, attracting everyone's attention.

The person being challenged is none other than the first on the Heavenly Martial List, "Guan Hongri".

Yes, the current number one on the Heavenly Martial List is not Chen Yu, but Guan Hongri.

Heavenly Martial Sect has a clear rule.

If more than twenty years have passed without returning to the sect, their ranking can be moved.

If a disciple is missing for decades or even hundreds of years, the Heavenly Martial List can't possibly keep the name on it forever.

The condition for moving is that the disciple ranked behind has made significant progress in strength, possibly surpassing the disciple in front.

As to why the upper echelons of Heavenly Martial Sect determined that Guan Hongri's strength might have surpassed the former number one, it's because after losing to Chen Yu, Guan Hongri went into seclusion for ten years and surprisingly broke through to become a Six-star King, making him the undisputed first genius of Heavenly Martial Sect!

The current Guan Hongri is at the peak of his fame, a role model for the young generation of the Human Race.

Sky Martial Battle Platform.

A duel agreed upon half a month ago begins today.

The combatants are the first-ranked Guan Hongri and the fourth-ranked Jiang Han.

Nobody expects Jiang Han to win, but everyone hopes to witness the strength of a Six-star King through this battle!

Formerly first and now second, Chen Yu has been away from the sect for decades and hasn't returned, while the third-ranked Lin Yuxuan has been in seclusion and hasn't emerged.

So only the fourth-ranked Jiang Han remains.

"Senior Brother Guan, please go easy on me, Junior Sister just wants to see the strength of a Six-star King."

Jiang Han, with her slender and petite figure, speaks in a soft, sweet voice, projecting an endearing attitude.

"Don't worry, I do have this little bit of magnanimity,"

Guan Hongri smiled.

At present, he is full of vigor and exudes an aura of fearless dominance with every move.

Over a decade ago, he broke through to the Six-star King, and now no one knows his true strength.

Jiang Han doesn't dare to underestimate him for a second, unleashing her elemental power, forming a turbulent tide of energy behind her, transforming into a bizarre giant fish charging forward.

Roar!

The roar shakes the heavens, the bizarre giant fish with its formidable aura stirs up endless waves, smashing towards Guan Hongri.

Guan Hongri, floating mid-air, calmly waits for the giant fish to approach, then erupts his elemental power from his palm, releasing a dazzling golden flame, and strikes it down fiercely.

Bang!

In an instant, the bizarre giant fish is cut in half, and its body gradually evaporates under the intense heat of the flames.

"Senior Brother, you promised to go easy on me!"

Jiang Han pouts playfully.

She immediately takes out a scroll and unfurls it.

The paintings of various fierce beasts and monsters on the scroll come alive and charge at Guan Hongri.

Guan Hongri smiles gently, his body occasionally dodging or striking, effortlessly neutralizing Jiang Han's attacks.

This scene leaves the onlookers around stunned.

Is this a Six-star King? Guan Hongri's power is just too overwhelming; the five-star-and-a-half Jiang Han is completely outmatched.

At this moment,

A robust man with bronze skin in the viewing area receives a message and immediately shouts, "Senior Brother Guan, Chen Yu is back."

This person's name is Qu Nanxiang, a disciple of Heavenly Martial Sect who Chen Yu had let make three moves, ending in his own miserable defeat.

Among the many disciples defeated by Chen Yu, he is the most humiliating.

"Chen Yu!"

The spectators around are all shocked.

On the Sky Martial Battle Platform, Guan Hongri's expression suddenly changes, his eyes flashing with golden light.

His eyes, like little suns, radiate intense flames, making them hard to look at directly.

"He's finally back. I thought this King would never see him again, settled back in his hometown."

Guan Hongri laughs.

At this moment, he has lost all interest in the current battle in front of him.

Even if the fourth-ranked Jiang Han is a stunning beauty.

Whoosh!

He wields a Gold Patterned Great Saber, instantly striking with it, sending a sky-piercing arc of light into the sky, accompanied by golden flames as it slices down.

In an instant, all of Jiang Han's efforts and techniques dissipate like smoke.

Bang!

She is sent flying, crashing against the barrier, leaving a charred mark in front of her.

"Junior Sister Jiang, sorry, I couldn't hold back and hit too hard,"

Guan Hongri chuckles lightly, without any hint of an apology.

"Guan Hongri wins."

The outcome is declared.

In front of the Six-star King Guan Hongri, Jiang Han is utterly no match.

But Chen Yu is back.

The former first on the Heavenly Martial List and the current first, who is stronger?

"It should be Senior Brother Guan, after all, achieving Six-star King status requires effort, talent, and luck, which Chen Yu might not have to become a Six-star King."

"Judging by Guan Hongri's demeanor, he looks ready to have another duel with Chen Yu."

Whoosh!

Guan Hongri flies off the fighting platform, leaving with Qu Nanxiang.

Qu Nanxiang follows with a smile full of anticipation, clearly showing Guan Hongri's intent to challenge Chen Yu and redeem himself for past disgrace.

More than a decade ago, Guan Hongri broke through to Six-star King.

He didn't rush to advance to the Xuanming Realm because he wanted to challenge Chen Yu. If he were to break through and use his Xuanming Realm cultivation to challenge Chen Yu, even if victorious, it would be a laughingstock.

The many spectators also realize and immediately follow, seeing that Guan Hongri is going to find Chen Yu.

...

After leaving the Sky Martial Sect Master Mansion, Chen Yu departs with Ye Luofeng.

"Let's go choose a good cave mansion."

Chen Yu accompanied Ye Luofeng away from the peak of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

The peak was the core of the Heavenly Martial Sect, while further down were areas where some disciples would train.

Since Ye Luofeng was not yet a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, she had to reside halfway up the mountain.

Not long after they set off, Chen Yu ran into an acquaintance, Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was one of the top talents among all human geniuses, only slightly older than Chen Yu, and now possessing a cultivation level of a Five-star King.

No wonder he is a top talent, a descendant of a Divine Realm Family!

"Senior Brother, are you here again to ask Master for guidance?"

Chen Yu greeted him.

Even though they were from the same sect, their relationship wasn't very good, but it wasn't too bad either.

Qin Wentian's expression slightly stiffened; Chen Yu's question made it seem like he often consulted their master, making him appear quite dull.

"No, just wandering around."

Qin Wentian casually came up with an excuse.

In reality, he had indeed come to consult the Sky Martial Sect Master, especially after observing Chen Yu's progress in recent years, which was even more impressive.

Now having encountered Chen Yu, consulting about his own problems felt less urgent.

He currently had the cultivation level of a Five-star King, but he couldn't see through Chen Yu's depth, only sensing that his opponent was extraordinarily powerful!

At this moment, several figures appeared, many of whom were familiar faces.

But most were acquaintances at best, like Geng Handong, Luo Yulian, Lin Yuxuan's close friend, Sun Tianlong, and others.

At first, Chen Yu found it rather odd that upon his return as the number one on the Heavenly Martial List, he hardly encountered anyone; now the crowd swarming in felt more normal.

"You're quite popular."

Ye Luofeng said with a smile.

"The Heavenly Martial Sect disciples' ranking list, 'Heavenly Martial List' number one."

Chen Yu naturally stated his achievement.

Even if Ye Luofeng was unaware of the Heavenly Martial List, she knew of the might of a sect with a God Realm background and could sense the high talent and cultivation of the disciples around them.

Being first on the Heavenly Martial List was undoubtedly a prestigious honor.

"Haha, Junior Brother Chen, you're mistaken. You should be the former number one, now the second on the Heavenly Martial List."

From the crowd, Qu Nanxiang laughed loudly upon hearing Chen Yu's words as he arrived.

"Second?"

Chen Yu felt a bit puzzled and only understood the rules of the Heavenly Martial List through the surrounding chatter.

Because he had been away for so long, his rank had been pushed back.

However, even being second on the Heavenly Martial List was quite impressive.

Now without the rich rewards of the past, Chen Yu had little obsession with being number one on the list.

"Junior Brother Chen, my apologies, it was your Senior Brother who took your spot."

Guan Hongri said somewhat ostentatiously, "But since you've not been back to the sect for decades, it couldn't be helped. If you want to reclaim first place, you're welcome anytime."

"I don't plan on it for the time being."

Chen Yu, who had little liking for Guan Hongri, replied simply.

Guan Hongri was slightly stunned, originally thinking that his words would provoke Chen Yu to immediately challenge him and reclaim the top spot.

Unexpectedly, the other was so calm—did he genuinely not care about being number one on the Heavenly Martial List?

"No, he must have seen through my true cultivation and feels uncertain!"

Guan Hongri firmly believed this possibility.

Just then, someone exclaimed.

"Lin Yuxuan has arrived."

After learning that Chen Yu had returned, Lin Yuxuan had exited her seclusion.

"If it weren't for Chen Yu's return, Lin Yuxuan wouldn't have come out."

"It's been twenty years since I last saw Senior Sister Lin, and she is even more beautiful now!"

In the distance, a graceful figure floated into view; the simple attire of a female disciple from the Heavenly Martial Sect exuded an astonishing allure on her. Her jade-like face was flawless, and her purple crystal hair dazzled as it danced.

"Junior Brother Chen, you've returned to the sect."

Lin Yuxuan approached Chen Yu, her crystal-purple eyes glinting with light.

The next moment, Lin Yuxuan's gaze fell on Ye Luofeng beside them, and coincidentally, Ye Luofeng was examining her too.

Out of a woman's intuition, both felt that the woman before them posed some threat to themselves.

Only then did the people around them carefully examine Ye Luofeng.

"Another exceptional beauty—who is she? I've never seen her before!"

"She must have been brought by Chen Yu. This guy is quite fortunate with the ladies."

"Why does all the romantic luck fall on him? He already has Senior Sister Lin and now cozies up with such a beautiful fairy?"

The chatter around confirmed Ye Luofeng's feelings.

Chen Yu suddenly felt a headache coming on.

"Junior Brother Chen, quite the suave player, stepping on two boats. I truly misjudged you—I didn't expect you to be this kind of person."

Guan Hongri said disdainfully at this moment.

He was extremely envious of Chen Yu; Lin Yuxuan had been in seclusion for more than twenty years, yet once Chen Yu returned, she emerged.

And Chen Yu was despicable; having Lin Yuxuan, he still courted other women.

Guan Hongri, without care for their shared discipleship, "exposed" Chen Yu and ranted without restraint.

The situation was already chaotic, and Chen Yu further despised Guan Hongri's attempts to stir the waters.

"Chen Yu, I challenge you. Let me see how much you've improved over the years, or have you spent all your energy on women."

Guan Hongri formally issued a challenge!

"If I accept, you'll regret it afterward."

Chen Yu sneered.

Upon hearing this, Guan Hongri's eyes radiated golden light, his long golden hair swirling wildly: "Enough talk, such hesitation—have you become so timid and weak?"

The atmosphere bristled with tension, and no one spoke.

Woosh! Woosh!

Both Chen Yu and Guan Hongri took to the air simultaneously, heading for the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

Chapter 1205: Guan Hongri's Despair

The previous peak duel abruptly ended, leaving the disciples wanting more.

Now, an even fiercer confrontation begins.

The duel is between the new and old number one on the Heavenly Martial List.

Before the battle commenced, the disciples were already heatedly discussing the outcome.

"Who has the better chance of winning?"

"I support Chen Yu; he once defeated Guan Hongri, his strength shouldn't have declined much."

"That's baseless talk; reaching the six-star king level is a huge threshold, far harder than you imagine. Guan Hongri is now the top human genius king; he's destined to win."

Amid the intense discussion, Qin Wentian, Lin Yuxuan, Luo Yulian, and the others were eager to see what Chen Yu, who's been away for years, is capable of now.

Only Ye Luofeng felt the battle isn't worth watching, the outcome already decided.

"Chen Yu, you scoundrel, you made Junior Sister Lin sad. As her senior, I'll make sure you regret it profoundly."

Guan Hongri continued to sully Chen Yu's reputation to establish his righteous image.

"Save those pointless words until you defeat me."

Chen Yu was completely indifferent.

"The battle begins."

Deacon Li announced.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

Shiz!

A golden blazing light shot out at lightning speed, erupting with a thunderous roar, directly targeting Chen Yu.

Guan Hongri had long anticipated the day to wash away his humiliation, and he couldn't wait to make his move.

Swift, fierce, with imposing momentum!

Many were startled by Guan Hongri's strike.

At the same time, they were curious about how Chen Yu would respond.

However, Chen Yu did not resolve their doubts; he floated in mid-air, completely motionless, looking relaxed and carefree as if admiring the scenery, rather than fighting.

"Gosh, is Chen Yu out of his mind?"

"If he doesn't retaliate, Senior Brother Guan's move will kill him."

The crowd was shocked.

Boom!

The golden flame light instantly hit Chen Yu, causing a burst of explosion, with scorching fire waves sweeping all around, incinerating everything.

Guan Hongri's brows furrowed, Chen Yu's odd behavior puzzled him.

As the flames quickly dissipated, Chen Yu's figure was revealed.

He still maintained the previous posture, completely unharmed, as if he hadn't been the one hit.

How is this possible?

Guan Hongri was secretly alarmed.

Although that strike prioritized speed, and its power was average, Chen Yu shouldn't be unharmed.

"He must have used some trump card or secret technique at the moment of being hit."

Qu Nanxiang exclaimed.

No one present sensed any sign of this, but it seemed the only explanation.

"Chen Yu, why aren't you attacking?"

Guan Hongri asked coldly.

"Attacking would be too boring. Attack me as you wish, if you can harm me, I'll concede."

Chen Yu glanced at Guan Hongri dispassionately and sneered.

With his seven-star king cultivation, if he truly attacked, this battle would end immediately.

Moreover, Chen Yu didn't want to expose his true cultivation.

The news of him being a seven-star king would be enough to shake the entire human race and cause a stir in the main world.

Simultaneously, the enemies of the human race would target Chen Yu.

"What did you say?"

Guan Hongri's expression changed drastically, his eyes shooting golden rays.

The spectators were even more shocked.

"Did I hear wrong? Let Senior Brother Guan attack freely, and as long as he can harm Chen Yu, he'd win."

"How confident is Chen Yu? I fear he'll lose in the next move."

"He's as arrogant and ignorant as always, spouting such unbelievable words, ridiculous."

Qu Nanxiang sneered contemptuously.

Boom!

On the Sky Martial Battle Platform, Guan Hongri suddenly radiated infinite golden light, with space faintly echoing as a layer of golden aura enveloped him.

His whole body transformed into gold, akin to a Golden War God.

Guan Hongri couldn't be bothered to argue with Chen Yu; the latter's words had completely enraged him, and Guan Hongri wanted Chen Yu to understand the consequences of insulting him!

Activating the Golden Sun Battle Body, Guan Hongri's physical strength increased, with Yuan strength and mysterious power receiving a boost.

Shiz!

He wielded a Gold Patterned Great Saber, from which golden flames arose, forming a thousand-zhang-long gold saber shadow.

"Burning Sun Technique!"

The Gold Patterned Great Saber slashed down instantly, a fierce blazing golden wave engulfed Chen Yu entirely, making the surrounding void scorchingly distorted.

"He's really not attacking!"

Qu Nanxiang couldn't understand, his heart amazed.

Facing Guan Hongri who wielded the profound weapon and activated the Golden Sun Battle Body, if Chen Yu dared to go this far, he truly had a death wish?

But as the dust wave cleared, Chen Yu still appeared intact.

"Heavens, how is this possible?"

"Unscathed, Senior Brother Guan's full-force burst, yet Chen Yu remained unscathed."

Earlier it was doubt, but now everyone was shocked, incredulous.

"What level has he reached now?" Qin Wentian was alarmed.

"Impossible!"

Guan Hongri shouted, his eyes burning with red light, displaying fury.

"Burning Sun Second Form."

"Third Form."

...

Guan Hongri erupted with an alarming aura, the flashing golden profound weapon striking down repeatedly, terrifyingly powerful.

The frenzied Guan Hongri kept attacking.

The Chen Yu before him seemed to use the Vajra Unbreakable secret technique, with not even the slightest scar on his body.

The surrounding viewing area was silent.

This battle left nothing to discuss.

From start to finish, Chen Yu didn't move or make a move, while Guan Hongri continued his frenzied attacks, yet he couldn't harm Chen Yu in the slightest.

Could there be a more monotonous and simple battle than this?

"Senior Brother Guan, put in more effort, this is the forty-seventh move already, and you still haven't hurt me."

Chen Yu reminded.

With his cultivation as a Seven-Star King, comparable to the defensive physique of an Eight-Star King, it would indeed be strange if the Six-Star King Guan Hongri could hurt him.

Of course, Chen Yu didn't overly exaggerate, he still activated the Astral Body, covering a layer of primordial force over his body's surface.

"Ah..."

Guan Hongri went berserk, unleashing the Innate Spiritual Flame [Fierce Sun Spirit Flame], attaching it to the Xuanware, attacking once more.

The more he attacked, the angrier and crazier he became, and the more hopeless!

He doubted whether he was truly a Six-Star King, or perhaps Chen Yu had broken through to the Xuanming Realm, otherwise how could he fail to even harm Chen Yu?

One hundred moves.

Guan Hongri was utterly hopeless, looking dazed, already unwilling to launch an attack.

Deacon Li had never seen such a bizarre battle, he didn't even know how to judge it.

Chen Yu made no move, and Guan Hongri was so desperate that he didn't want to attack.

Chen Yu slightly shook his head and activated the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg.

Instantly.

Green waves rippled under Guan Hongri's feet, and six azure wood dragons suddenly emerged from around him.

He had long lost the will to fight, completely hopeless, without expecting Chen Yu to suddenly strike, being entangled by the six azure wood dragons.

"Ah..."

A scream was heard as Guan Hongri's blood vitality and primordial force were continuously absorbed.

The auxiliary capability of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg at the Small Success Realm was still extremely strong.

After five breaths, the wood dragons dispersed.

Guan Hongri was sallow and emaciated, skin and bones, collapsing to the ground.

Chen Yu ended the battle with one move.

"Chen Yu's victory, once again ranking first on the Heavenly Martial List."

The steward announced the result.

This battle was beyond everyone's expectations, yet it was simple and boring.

"Don't provoke me in the future, or I'll beat you every time I see you."

Chen Yu left a remark and flew off the Sky Martial Battle Platform.

The grand Six-Star King was threatened to be beaten every time he was seen, they all somewhat pitied Guan Hongri.

"Chen Yu, you, bastard..."

Since breaking through as a Six-Star King, Guan Hongri had never suffered such humiliation, at this moment he couldn't bear it and fainted from anger.

Beside Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, glancing around, "I reiterate again, my relationship with Senior Sister Lin is all rumors."

After speaking, he and Ye Luofeng left here, coming to the mid-mountain of Martial God Mountain.

Lin Yuxuan stood dazed in place, what Chen Yu said was the truth.

Yet for some reason, she felt inexplicably wronged and heartbroken.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng left, but they left behind two explosive topics.

Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan were not in a romantic relationship, secondly, the Six-Star King Guan Hongri was completely defeated, what was the true level of Chen Yu's cultivation?

Halfway up the mountain, the area where the families of the Heavenly Martial Sect and its miscellaneous staff resided.

With Chen Yu's intervention, Ye Luofeng got the best residence in this area.

"What's exactly going on between you and that Junior Sister Lin?"

In the room, Ye Luofeng asked.

Even though Chen Yu had just publicly declared it, Ye Luofeng still wanted to know the whole reason.

"This matter, I have to blame my father..."

Chen Yu directly pushed the blame onto Meng Qingyun.

Betrothal by prior arrangement?

Ye Luofeng was very surprised and also found it too unreliable, if it were truly the case, it indeed had nothing to do with Chen Yu.

"Some days later, I'll make a trip to the Lin Family myself to solve this issue completely."

Chen Yu had long had this idea. .

Seeing Chen Yu's statement, Ye Luofeng didn't ask more.

In terms of charm, Lin Yuxuan was the top female prodigy of the three major human sects, no less than her.

What Ye Luofeng needed to do was display herself, and keep Chen Yu's heart.

"In three years, when the Heavenly Martial Sect recruits disciples, you'll be able to reside at the peak of Martial God Mountain."

Chen Yu shifted the topic.

He did not return to his cave dwelling, instead choosing to reside with Ye Luofeng at the mid-mountain; for Chen Yu, the difference in cultivation environment between the mid-mountain and the peak wasn't too significant.

Chen Yu was not in a hurry to improve his cultivation now, he could break through to the seven-and-a-half-star level anytime.

At this stage, he focused on consolidating his cultivation, accumulating and sedimenting his skills, and secondly cultivating the "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist", as well as the auxiliary secret technique of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg.

Chen Yu's training always took place in the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather].

During this time, the Sky Martial Sect Master sought out Chen Yu once, asking why he had gone to the mid-mountain.

The Sky Martial Sect Master now held Chen Yu in high regard, especially his cultivation status.

Chen Yu gave up a good cultivation environment, naturally, he had to ask.

As for his specific cultivation situation, Chen Yu didn't say directly.

He revealed the existence of [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], only then did the Sky Martial Sect Master feel slightly relieved, not asking more.

In fact, the Heavenly Martial Sect had a similar special cultivation space to [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], which was the "Martial God Cave", anyone wanting to enter for cultivation had to pay a huge contribution and Primordial Stones.

Chen Yu had [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], naturally he didn't need to worry about those.

He decided to train in the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] for five years, then break through to seven and a half stars.

On this day.

A Communication Talisman flew to Chen Yu's seclusion place.

Chen Yu left the inner space of [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], when his spiritual sense touched it, a voice echoed in his mind.

"Chen Yu, there's a treasure emerging here, come quickly..."

The sender was the Red Flame King.

Since the Heavenly Martial Sect was to recruit disciples in three years, the Red Flame King went out to train after arriving here, not only that, he also took Tu Zhixiang with him.

Chen Yu understood the Red Flame King's character, if there was truly a benefit, he would definitely take it for himself, why would he inform him.

However, since Tu Zhixiang was with the Red Flame King, it was best for him to go have a look.

Chapter 1206: Night God Temple

The place mentioned by Red Flame King is the Dead Spirit Desert, where Chen Yu once visited.

Chen Yu didn't rush there immediately; instead, he casually approached some Heavenly Martial Sect disciples to gather information.

The news he received was that several adventurers had met tragic ends in the Dead Spirit Desert recently.

"That old guy wouldn't be trying to trick me, would he..."

Chen Yu mused inwardly.

Red Flame King claimed that a treasure was emerging in the Dead Spirit Desert, but the information he gathered indicated countless dangers and continuous fatalities there.

He returned to his residence and reported the matter to Ye Luofeng, explaining the potential danger, then set off alone.

On the way.

Chen Yu witnessed quite a lot and learned that the Dead Spirit Desert had stirred up quite a commotion more than half a month ago, seemingly indicating a treasure's emergence.

"It seems Red Flame King wasn't tricking me."

The treasure's appearance was speculated to be over half a month ago, with no specific clues, so not many people knew about it at this stage.

Before all of this, the Dead Spirit Desert was indeed a dangerous forbidden area with a high death rate.

Half a month later, Chen Yu arrived again at the Dead Spirit Desert.

The last time he was in the Dead Spirit Desert, he came to rescue Heavenly Martial Sect disciples, encountered the Frost Hall genius "Ghost Finger Yan Su," and killed Zuo Zhushan, who was known as the "Faceless Evil Man."

"Ghost Finger Yan Su, what exactly was the mysterious power he possessed..."

Chen Yu murmured.

The mysterious heart transformation during his previous visit to the Dead Spirit Desert made him deduce that the absorbed power should have come from Yan Su.

However, unfortunately, when Chen Yu later inquired about Yan Su, the Frost Hall claimed that Yan Su was already dead.

The Dead Spirit Desert was originally a place rarely visited by people.

But now, upon his arrival, Chen Yu saw numerous figures, with cultivation levels around the Condensed Star Realm, and many High Star Kings among them.

Whoosh!

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi roared as an incomparably sharp Sword Intent descended, causing everyone present to feel a stabbing pain in their hearts.

In the next instant, it seemed as if an unrivaled sword streaked across the sky, instantly vanishing.

But Chen Yu clearly saw that it wasn't an unrivaled sword; it was a figure.

"Even the Emperor Xuanming was startled?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but be shocked.

It seems something extraordinary had indeed occurred in the Dead Spirit Desert.

But Chen Yu had no clues whatsoever.

Upon brief observation, the landscape of the Dead Spirit Desert had changed, revealing several passages leading underground and some subterranean structures exposed above ground.

"I'll find Red Flame King first."

Between Chen Yu and Red Flame King, there was a contractual link, allowing him to roughly sense Red Flame King's location.

Southeast!

After a slight sensing, Chen Yu confirmed the direction and hurried off.

Chen Yu perceived that Red Flame King's location was rapidly moving.

"That old guy might be getting chased right now."

Red Flame King's debauched character was undoubtedly bad; he was capable of resorting to any trickery and deceit.

...

In the underground world.

Red Flame King was fleeing swiftly, cursing intermittently, "The cultivators of the main world are so petty. It's just some stolen Primordial Stones and Profound Meaning crystals, yet they've pursued me for over half a month."

"Sigh, even Tu Zhixiang was captured by them. Once Chen Yu arrives, how do I explain myself..."

Red Flame King felt entangled and aggrieved.

He initially proposed taking Tu Zhixiang out for training and even guaranteed her safety, patting his chest.

"No, I've known Chen Yu for so many years; he wouldn't lash out at me over a mere girl..."

But thinking carefully, his relationship with Chen Yu was that of a Spirit Pet and its master, while Tu Zhixiang was Chen Yu's senior sister.

"Where will you escape to?"

An angry shout came, and the pursuers appeared.

Four young men and women raced forth, with a green-robed male in the lead shouting, "Thief, you won't even care about your female companion? Just hand over the stolen Primordial Stones and Profound Meaning crystals, and we'll let her go."

"Otherwise, in three days, you'll be seeing her corpse."

"Dare you, this girl is the senior sister of Heavenly Martial Sect's top genius Chen Yu. If you kill her, bear the consequences."

Red Flame King arrogantly replied as he fled.

Chen Yu, Heavenly Martial Sect's top genius, was a title with significant deterrent power.

And because of this, they hadn't killed Tu Zhixiang.

Yet they didn't believe Red Flame King's words either; if everyone could simply proclaim having someone backing them to get off scot-free, then this world wouldn't have as much conflict or slaughter.

Moreover, Red Flame King was part of the Demon Race; his words shouldn't be trusted.

"Damn it, this guy's speed is even better than mine."

The green-robed man grumbled unwillingly.

He was a disciple of the Night God Temple, one of the Human Race's three major sects; in the same realm, he couldn't catch up with Red Flame King.

If this kept on, Red Flame King would escape again.

But just then.

Whoosh!

A phantom with a ghostly red hue flew swiftly from behind, exuding unparalleled killing intent.

"Senior Brother Jin?"

The green-robed man and others were slightly startled.

"You're too slow; it's just catching some trash, and you haven't sorted it yet."

The newcomer was a pale-skinned man with striking red lips and sharp teeth, looking cold and eerie.

Red Flame King sensed the aura of "Senior Brother Jin," shivering all over.

The opponent gave him an extremely dangerous feeling; his cultivation should not be just Four-star; rather, he was a Five-star King!

Senior Brother Jin was surrounded by black mist, with a pair of black bat wings behind him, instantly overtaking the green-robed man and others, closing in on Red Flame King.

"If you won't hand over the items, then prepare to die."

Senior Brother Jin's face was cold, his eyes flashing with bloodthirsty light.

Whizz!

He extended his slender white fingers, from which black light surged.

"Hold on."

A loud shout came.

Red Flame King couldn't contain his delight: "Brother Chen, you're finally here."

Nevertheless, Senior Brother Jin had no intention of pausing, and a dark mist burst from his fingers, transforming into a huge twenty-something-yard black bat that lunged forward.

Boom!

The black bat suddenly exploded, turned into mist, and dispersed.

The Red Flame King let out a sigh of relief, still feeling lingering fear.

If it weren't for Chen Yu arriving in time, he would have been done for.

Senior Brother Jin squinted his long eyes slightly, surprised that his attack had been blocked?

"Are you in league with this person? I advise you to hand over the storage space, admit your mistake obediently, or else no one will be allowed to leave."

The green-robed man shouted impatiently.

Chen Yu smiled faintly, ignoring the words of the green-robed man, and spoke in a calm tone: "He is my friend, let him go, and we'll forget about this."

Senior Brother Jin gave Chen Yu an eerie look, realizing he couldn't fully see through the cultivation of the person before him.

"Let it go like that? Who do you think you are?"

The green-robed man sneered, then eagerly volunteered, wanting to redeem himself, "Senior Brother Jin, let us take action and capture them."

Chen Yu frowned, attempting to negotiate peacefully, yet the other side was being ungrateful.

"Okay."

Senior Brother Jin agreed, intending to use the green-robed man and others to test Chen Yu's strength.

The four immediately charged out.

They had been pursuing the Red Flame King for more than half a month without success, and were now eager to capture him.

Swish...

The four surrounded Chen Yu and the Red Flame King, including two at the late stage Star Condensation, two four-star kings.

The leading green-robed man, a four-star king, attacked with a palm, and the surroundings instantly fell into darkness as a silent palm light shot towards the Red Flame King.

Chen Yu remained indifferent, lightly waved his hand, and the space shifted.

Bang!

The green-robed man's attack unexpectedly swept over Chen Yu and the Red Flame King, hitting the rock wall behind them.

A missed strike!

The green-robed man was stupefied, a dignified four-star king couldn't have missed so obviously.

Clearly, this was the enemy's method, intentionally humiliating him.

"Space manipulation?"

Senior Brother Jin was slightly surprised, but he hadn't clearly sensed just how proficient Chen Yu's space manipulation was.

"Everyone attack together! Kill them first, then go back and kill their female companion."

The green-robed man shouted angrily.

Suddenly, attacks surged from all directions.

The Red Flame King turned pale; even if he used all his methods, he couldn't escape from such a formation.

"Did they capture Tu Zhixiang?"

Chen Yu asked coldly.

"That's right, Tu Zhixiang was captured by them."

The Red Flame King responded urgently.

Chen Yu gave the Red Flame King a sideways glance; he was really shifting the blame completely, wasn't it the Red Flame King who failed to protect Tu Zhixiang?

Whoosh!

Facing the attacks of the four, Chen Yu waved his hand again, utilizing space manipulation to execute spatial displacement divine skills.

The four's attacks swept past Chen Yu and the Red Flame King.

"Damn, where are you attacking?"

"No..."

Only the panicked screams of the four were heard.

Their launched attacks ended up hitting each other.

One late stage Star Condensation was directly killed by the green-robed man's ultimate move.

Killing a fellow disciple, this was a grave crime!

The green-robed man was terrified, hurriedly explaining: "It wasn't on purpose."

"Sir, please stop."

Senior Brother Jin finally spoke up.

"Release the woman you captured."

Chen Yu spoke directly, with an unyielding firmness that allowed no rebuttal.

"They seized our spoils, ask your friend to hand over what he got, and we can release her."

Senior Brother Jin spoke calmly.

The earlier chaos had shown him he was no match for Chen Yu, so he began to negotiate.

"I'm not negotiating with you!"

Chen Yu's gaze was cold, his figure began to distort.

Swish!

In an instant, he appeared directly in front of Senior Brother Jin.

Senior Brother Jin's face turned startled, Chen Yu's speed was so fast that he couldn't react.

His heart pounded, just as he was about to retreat, he found Chen Yu had already struck like lightning, grasping his throat, his voice bone-chilling: "Release her."

"Release Senior Brother Jin quickly, you dare kill a Night God Temple disciple, you'll surely die."

The green-robed man shouted.

"Annoying!"

Chen Yu reprimanded coldly, releasing an overwhelming aura.

In an instant, Senior Brother Jin was oppressed by Chen Yu, unable to move or breathe.

Meanwhile, the other Night God Temple disciples fell to the ground with a thud and couldn't even get up.

"Stop, stop, we'll release her."

Senior Brother Jin shouted urgently: "But she's not here, you should come with me."

"Be careful of trickery."

The Red Flame King cautioned.

Chen Yu didn't pay much heed, following Senior Brother Jin and the others away, arriving outside a pavilion.

As Senior Brother Jin and the others arrived, several figures inside the pavilion immediately looked over.

"With Senior Brother Jin taking action, the person was captured immediately."

"Huh? Why is there an extra person?"

Several young men and women said one after another.

But suddenly, Senior Brother Jin spoke: "Lan Deacon, fellow brothers, this person killed our Night God Temple disciple, please take action to capture him."

Senior Brother Jin revealed a sinister smile, he wasn't Chen Yu's match, but here there were three disciples with similar strength to his.

Additionally, Lan Deacon's cultivation had reached half-step Xuanming.

"What?"

"How bold."

The faces of numerous Night God Temple disciples changed drastically, powerful auras surged forth.

Chapter 1207: Holy Origin Pill

Due to a word from Senior Brother Jin, the aura of the Night God Temple disciples present surged forward like a tsunami.

Senior Brother Jin sneered inwardly, "These two guys are really bold, coming here as if nothing happened, they're simply courting death."

Among the Night God Temple personnel present, there was not only a high star king genius but also Lan Deacon, whose cultivation had reached the Half-step Xuanming Realm.

Just as many Night God Temple disciples were preparing to take action.

Among them, an old man with sparse white hair looked at Chen Yu with slight surprise and smiled, "Isn't this the genius Chen Yu from the Heavenly Martial Sect? What brings you here?"

Lan Deacon recognized Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu?"

The other disciples' expressions changed uniformly upon hearing this.

Chen Yu, the genius from the Heavenly Martial Sect who once topped the Heavenly Martial List, was a legendary genius they had never met but had all heard of.

The man in front of them was actually Chen Yu?

Lan Deacon wouldn't deceive them, if this were true, making a move just now would have been utterly self-humiliating.

Anyone who could top the Heavenly Martial List was already at the pinnacle of all geniuses in the Human Race.

Senior Brother Jin also didn't expect that he had brought Chen Yu; his heart was filled with frustration, if you were Chen Yu, why didn't you say so earlier?

"You've captured my friend, let her go now."

Chen Yu directly faced the Night God Temple steward.

In the Heavenly Martial Sect, all stewards' status was below his.

Given that if Chen Yu's true cultivation were revealed, he might be cultivated as the next Sect Master, his identity status within the sect might even surpass that of average Xuanming Realm elders.

"Hehe, but your friend here took something of ours, if he hands it over, we'll release her."

Lan Deacon smiled faintly, slightly assessing this top talent from the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Red Flame King sighed, it seemed they would still have to hand it over.

But Chen Yu's expression remained unmoved, saying, "Opportunities outside are unclaimed, whoever is capable gets them, how can they be yours?"

As the first on the Heavenly Martial List of the Heavenly Martial Sect, how could he bow his head before the Night God Temple, one of the three great divine sects?

"It seems this matter is difficult to settle, why don't we try another way?"

Lan Deacon didn't get angry because of Chen Yu's words, seemingly having another purpose.

"Speak."

"It's rumored that you are the number one prodigy of the Heavenly Martial Sect, having topped the Heavenly Martial List; this old man wants to witness the power of a genius from the Heavenly Martial Sect. Take three moves from me, if you remain unharmed, I'll release her."

Lan Deacon remained calm and collected, with a faint smile.

"Three moves?"

Chen Yu didn't expect Lan Deacon to propose this solution.

This was incredibly easy for him, even a bit boring.

The power of a Half-step Xuanming is only slightly stronger than that of the six-star king Guan Hongri.

Back then, he blocked a hundred moves from Guan Hongri without harm, taking three moves from Lan Deacon was inconsequential.

Night God Temple disciples saw Chen Yu puzzled, not responding for a long time, and thought he was scared.

The top of the Heavenly Martial List wasn't anything special, with this three-move gamble, the chances of winning weren't great, yet he dared not even accept it, his courage was too small.

"How about we change it a bit?"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke.

Seeing Chen Yu actually bargaining, everyone held him in even lower regard.

However, Chen Yu's next words left everyone dumbfounded.

"Let you take three moves from me, if you remain unharmed, you win."

Not long ago, he sparred with Guan Hongri, taking a hundred moves head-on. He had grown a bit averse to this way of fighting that solely relied on defense.

This time, he wanted to take the initiative.

The otherwise calm Lan Deacon was slightly taken aback when he heard this, wondering if he had heard wrong.

The other disciples were dumbstruck.

Originally, they saw the possibility of Chen Yu safely taking three moves from Lan Deacon as almost nonexistent.

With the rules switched like this, did Chen Yu have any chance of winning at all?

Could a dignified Half-step Xuanming Lan Deacon not withstand three moves from Chen Yu?

"Chen Yu, this is what you said, you can't go back on it."

Senior Brother Jin immediately said.

"I won't go back." Chen Yu reiterated.

Lan Deacon glanced discontentedly at Senior Brother Jin, with a hint of warning.

Chen Yu proposed rules that were unfavorable to himself, leaving him wondering what trick he had up his sleeve.

At the worst, even if he won, he wouldn't feel the slightest sense of accomplishment; spreading the word would rather turn him into a laughingstock.

Since things had come to this.

Lan Deacon said, "Chen, you have quite the courage, let's proceed, let me see what confidence you have in challenging a Half-step Xuanming."

The two of them stepped outside the hall.

Chen Yu activated his starry body, with 720 star acupoints radiating light, the primal energy gathered in his fists and palms, and he instantly unleashed a punch.

Lan Deacon originally didn't take Chen Yu's attack seriously; with his Half-step Xuanming cultivation, he could easily crush Chen Yu's attack with a wave of his hand.

But suddenly, Chen Yu's attack arrived.

White light flickered on the fist's glow, silver light flowed, piercing through the void.

So fast!

This was the profound meaning of space!

Lan Deacon was slightly surprised, primal energy surged, and with a wave of his palm, a layer of gray-black ripple spread out.

Bang!

Chen Yu's punch landed instantly, striking Lan Deacon's attack.

Given that the latter made a hurried strike, in their clash, the gray-black ripple was immediately shattered.

With Chen Yu's cultivation approaching seven and a half stars, coupled with the near eighth level of spatial profound meaning, a simple strike was equivalent to the attack of a Half-step Xuanming.

"How could it be?"

Lan Deacon's heart was in turmoil.

Chen Yu's performance so far was unexpected to him.

Lan Deacon's body glowed with gray-black light, and a surge of Star Origin Holy Power burst forth from his body, forming an arc-shaped light wave.

With another loud bang, the leftover might of Chen Yu's first punch was shattered by the Star Origin Holy Power.

But almost at the same moment.

His second punch arrived, extremely fast, with even greater might, shattering Lan Deacon's Star Origin Holy Power.

"What?"

Lan Deacon's voice of surprise echoed out.

He thought that Chen Yu's attack just now was his full strength, but unexpectedly, the opponent unleashed another thunderous punch, not much different in power.

Not only that, the third punch came down like lightning.

Chen Yu's attack speed was incredibly fast, with almost no gap between the three punches, coupled with the power of space profound meaning, the speed of the three-punch attack was extreme!

Some disciples in the late stage of Star Condensation hadn't even reacted and didn't know how many moves Chen Yu had made.

Bang!

An explosion occurred in front of Lan Deacon, with black and white dust waves rolling.

He retreated hundreds of feet, his face alternating between red and white, a sweetness in his throat as if blood was about to spill out.

Lan Deacon kept his mouth tightly closed to prevent the blood from spilling; otherwise, it would be too humiliating.

After three moves, the result was decided.

The disciples of the Night God Temple were petrified, finding it hard to believe this result.

Wasn't Lan Deacon a Half-step Xuanming? The strongest below the Xuanming Realm, how could he lose to Chen Yu?

"Chen Yu, I wasn't ready. Why didn't you give a heads up before attacking?"

Lan Deacon frowned, attributing his defeat to this point, trying to save face.

In fact, before Chen Yu attacked, he activated his special physique and mobilized his primal force, giving even the slowest reacting person enough time to prepare.

Lan Deacon's failure was partly due to underestimating Chen Yu's strength, and partly because Chen Yu's attack was indeed fast, with three punches closely linked. By the time Lan Deacon realized that Chen Yu was not simple and wanted to make a corresponding strategy, it was too late.

Chen Yu couldn't be bothered to argue, giving Lan Deacon an out.

"However, I lost the bet, so I'll abide by it. Bring the person up."

Lan Deacon shouted out.

In the hall, a disciple of the Night God Temple brought out a stunningly beautiful woman.

"Junior Brother."

Tu Zhixiang called out with a mix of pity and joy.

The disciples of the Night God Temple were speechless. Was this woman really Chen Yu's senior sister?

They didn't know anyone named Tu Zhixiang in the Heavenly Martial Sect, and her cultivation strength was too weak. How could she be Chen Yu's senior sister?

Chen Yu walked to Tu Zhixiang's side, infused her with primal force, broke through the blockade of her Star Sea, quickly checked and found no problem, then left with Tu Zhixiang.

"Lan Deacon, why did you... why did you deliberately lose to that kid just now?"

One of the geniuses of the Night God Temple couldn't help but ask.

He initially wanted to say how could Lan Deacon lose, but changed his words midway.

"This kid made it to the top of the Heavenly Martial List over twenty years ago, and now he is even stronger. I was careless and fell into his trap."

Lan Deacon could only explain it this way.

He could only admit that Chen Yu was strong; otherwise, it would imply that he was too weak.

"Perhaps, he has already reached the High Star King level."

Lan Deacon speculated, thinking this was highly possible.

"In that case, the Heavenly Martial Sect now has two High Star Kings."

Senior Brother Jin spoke with a sullen face.

In comparison, the Night God Temple was completely outclassed.

"By the way, Lan Deacon, do you think Chen Yu came to the Dead Spirit Desert for that treasure?"

The Night God Temple genius suddenly asked.

A while ago, there was significant activity in the Dead Spirit Desert, and rumors had it that there was a treasure appearance.

People even said they saw a king-level spirit pill, specifically the 'Holy Origin Pill.'

The Holy Origin Pill is a miracle pill that could increase the probability for a Condensed Star King to break through the Xuanming Realm by forty percent.

This pill is the top among king-level elixirs, also the most expensive, almost several times the price of other top king-level spirit pills, even less than lesser quality emperor-level spirit pills.

In the main world, the Holy Origin Pill is priceless. When it appears, it always incites competition and massacre.

In the most tragic incident, a Four-star Force suffered severe damage over a single Holy Origin Pill, ultimately disbanding.

Lan Deacon's face instantly turned dark, his gaze eerie: "If that's really the case, then he is now my enemy. If we meet again, I will show no mercy."

...

"You old guy, you got yourself into trouble and now want me to clean up the mess."

Chen Yu criticized the Red Flame King.

The Red Flame King could only accept the scolding, as his strength was inferior to Chen Yu's.

"Brother Chen, rescuing someone is one aspect, but indeed, there is a significant treasure appearing in the Dead Spirit Desert."

The Red Flame King changed the topic.

"What treasure?"

Chen Yu asked.

"The Holy Origin Pill!"

The Red Flame King instinctively lowered his voice.

Chen Yu raised an eyebrow, touched inwardly.

The Holy Origin Pill, a rare spirit pill that increases the chance of breaking through the Condensed Star Realm!

Chen Yu's cultivation had reached seven stars, poised to break through to seven and a half stars, and not far from breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

He was also very interested in the Holy Origin Pill.

However, the Red Flame King only heard rumors that someone had seen the Holy Origin Pill, but no other information was known. The pill might already be in someone's possession.

The news of the Holy Origin Pill appearing in the Dead Spirit Desert was known to only a few and hadn't spread.

But now, many half-step Xuanming, and even Xuanming Realm individuals, were rushing here to compete for the Holy Origin Pill, making it extraordinarily difficult.

Essentially, the Holy Origin Pill was unlikely to be obtained.

Unless Chen Yu was exceptionally lucky and stumbled upon the Holy Origin Pill.

"Chen Yu, I told you about this. If you truly obtain the treasure, you can't forget about my share."

The Red Flame King stated in advance.

He also yearned for the Holy Origin Pill but had no expectations in the main world crowded with geniuses and powerhouses.

However, Chen Yu's cultivation and strength were unfathomable, and perhaps he had a chance to obtain it, which was why the Red Flame King shared the information with Chen Yu.

"If I really get the Holy Origin Pill, there will certainly be rewards for you."

Chen Yu didn't mind, he had a vast fortune, and randomly producing something would be enough to appease the Red Flame King.

"Alright, in light of your words, I will take you to a place."

"In that place, there is a high probability of hiding some good things. I was chased by people from the Night God Temple before and never had time to explore it."

Chapter 1208: Emperor-level Ghost Corpse

The Red Flame King grinned arrogantly: "Let's go, I will take you there."

"Junior brother, the place the Red Flame King mentioned has certain dangers, be careful when the time comes."

Tu Zhixiang advised Chen Yu.

She had been with the Red Flame King before and naturally guessed the place the Red Flame King referred to, which hid precious items.

Chen Yu understood the Red Flame King and was already used to it.

Traveling such a long distance and returning just like this wouldn't be good; since the Red Flame King has found something, it might as well be worth a look.

He wasn't holding out hope for the "Holy Origin Pill."

Currently, he didn't even know any clues, and now that the Dead Spirit Desert was filled with strong people, the appearance of the Holy Origin Pill would definitely cause a bloody storm.

Some time later.

"We're almost there."

The Red Flame King reminded in a whispering tone, careful and alert, clearly indicating there was indeed danger here.

Everyone followed a dim passage, delving underground.

"Intruders, die!"

Suddenly, a deep roar echoed from the front of the passage.

Soon they saw a half-bodied human flying toward them, emanating a shocking ghostly evil qi.

This was a human powerhouse who, after death, whose resentment didn't disperse, due to special terrain or other opportunities, turned into a ghost corpse.

However, this ghost corpse only had a cultivation of Three-star Peak.

Chen Yu waved his hand.

Whiz! Whiz!

In the void, space power fluctuated, forming two silver space blades, which instantly stabbed into the chest of the ghost corpse, annihilating it.

As they ventured deeper, ghost corpses kept attacking, each stronger than the last.

"Courting death."

A tattered female ghost corpse shrieked, emitting an astonishing soul aura from its body, transforming into a massive scythe of death, sweeping across, as if to claim everyone's souls.

"Five-star King!"

The Red Flame King shuddered.

If he hadn't stopped exploring before, he might have died long ago.

Against the female ghost corpse's soul-level attack, Chen Yu's powerful soul will transformed into a fierce dragon, crashing forward.

Boom!

The soul-level shock resonated; the female ghost corpse's soul power shattered under Chen Yu's collision, falling completely dead.

Five-star King, even in front of Chen Yu, was vulnerable.

"This is too terrifying. Chen Yu, if you're not confident, we should withdraw."

The Red Flame King advised.

In fact, he was dissociating himself; if Chen Yu agreed, any danger encountered next wouldn't be blamed on him.

"Go."

Chen Yu simply uttered one word.

As long as they didn't encounter Xuanming Realm level enemies, there wouldn't be any issues.

Moreover, Chen Yu's mysterious heart clearly sensed that there was indeed a strong energy fluctuation below.

There must be something good down there.

While Chen Yu was carefully sensing.

The mysterious heart simultaneously generated two special sensations, almost at the same time, momentarily stunning Chen Yu before he reacted.

The first sensation came from the mysterious heart's intense desire.

There was a treasure nearby attracting the mysterious heart.

The second sensation came from the Blood Race.

There was actually a Blood Race nearby!

Chen Yu was now very sensitive to the Blood Race; if they appeared near him, they were likely here to deal with him.

He wasn't worried; this was human territory, and the Dead Spirit Desert was full of strong people. .

If they encountered the Blood Race, Chen Yu just needed to reveal their identity, and the Blood Race would be too late to flee.

However, the Blood Race's presence quickly disappeared, indicating they were still far from Chen Yu.

Deep underground.

Compared to other ruins, this place's buildings remained intact, shrouded in darkness within.

"Damn it, someone else has come again."

A raspy, cold voice echoed.

"I clearly activated the concealment array, how could someone find this place?"

A gaunt man emerged from the darkness, exuding a faint deathly aura, his deep, shadowy eyes seeming like an abyss leading to hell, sending shivers down one's spine.

"It won't be long before success; I can't fail."

The gaunt man said, "I can only dispatch some more formidable beings to eradicate these people."

...

Chen Yu, the Red Flame King, and Ye Luofeng were delving deeper.

Suddenly, a rumbling came from the left ahead, followed by the sound of rocks crashing down.

"Who?"

A cold voice reprimanded.

Before Chen Yu's group, four figures appeared, led by a beautiful woman with a cold face, whose cultivation was notably at Half-step Xuanming.

The three young men and women behind the beautiful woman had cultivation levels between Four-star to Five-star.

"Chen Yu?"

The beautiful woman's gaze instantly fell on Chen Yu.

Since Chen Yu ascended to number one on the Heavenly Martial List, he was famed among the Human Race, known by many powerhouses.

This beautiful woman recognized Chen Yu at once.

Chen Yu wasn't surprised by this, but he was surprised that the beautiful woman seemed to harbor a slight animosity towards him.

He was sure he didn't know the beautiful woman.

"So he's Chen Yu? Number one on the Heavenly Martial List."

"I heard our Frost Hall genius Yan Su encountered him in the Dead Spirit Desert and never returned afterwards..."

The disciples beside the beautiful woman whispered.

"You're from Frost Hall?"

Chen Yu had an impression of Frost Hall, one of the Eight Emperor Sects.

He also understood the reason for the beautiful woman's hostility.

But Yan Su's death was truly unrelated to him, perhaps heavily injured and buried alive, or maybe killed by the Heavenly Mechanism Clan.

"Chen Yu, tell me the truth, did you kill Yan Su?"

The beautiful woman suddenly questioned.

"His death has nothing to do with me."

Chen Yu truthfully said.

Back then underground, the disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect and Yan Su from the Frost Hall, and others, formed an alliance to fight against a powerful enemy.

"Do you know any clues?" The beautiful woman continued to ask.

"I don't know."

Chen Yu had no connection with Yan Su, nor any relation to the beautiful woman, and her attitude displeased Chen Yu, so he didn't bother to meddle in this matter.

"If I find out that you killed Yan Su, even if you're a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, I'll seek justice for him."

The beautiful woman seemed to not believe Chen Yu's words, her gaze cold as she spoke.

As they were conversing.

"You dare awaken me, all of you must die!"

A deep, angry voice echoed.

Boom!

The ground trembled as an overwhelming emperor-level pressure crushed forth, completely controlling this small space, suffusing it with an indescribable oppression.

"This is... the Emperor of Xuanming Realm?"

Tu Zhixiang shuddered, her body bending as if she was about to kneel.

"You step back."

Chen Yu advised Tu Zhixiang to leave for the moment.

Unexpectedly, Red Flame King also attempted to slip away, but Chen Yu gave him a stern look, forcing him to stay, cursing, "Chen Yu, you brat, are you intentionally seeking revenge, planning to bury this king here?"

Boom!

A massive black shadow charged forth, clad in decayed black armor, wielding a long spear, its violent and ferocious aura shaking the surroundings.

"An emperor-level ghost corpse."

The beautiful woman's frown deepened.

Her cultivation was at the half-step Xuanming level, an enemy of this caliber was beyond her capability to handle.

However, this ghost corpse wasn't impossible to deal with.

This ghost corpse had been from the Xuanming Realm before death, and upon turning into a ghost corpse, it certainly couldn't maintain its original power.

Currently, this ghost corpse possessed at most sixty percent of its former strength.

"Heavenly Martial Sect genius, how is your strength now? Do you have the power to resist a half-step Xuanming Realm?"

The beautiful woman asked.

Chen Yu had the ability to contend with a half-step Xuanming level, and with several of them on this side, they were enough to deal with the current ghost corpse.

Chen Yu was surprised; despite the emergence of such a formidable enemy, the beautiful woman did not plan to retreat, which was quite strange.

"I'll give it a try. If successful, the spoils, and the subsequent benefits, will be divided sixty-forty."

Chen Yu took the opportunity to negotiate the distribution of benefits.

"...Agreed."

The beautiful woman, though dissatisfied, agreed.

Boom!

The armored ghost corpse's attack suddenly descended, the long spear sweeping out a forest of deathly spear shadows, everything before it pierced and shattered, ghostly energy ravaging, rampaging.

Chen Yu and the beautiful woman, along with others, retreated swiftly.

However, after dodging this strike, the beautiful woman launched an attack immediately.

Whizz!

A white sword light flew forth, freezing everything in its path, the sword light instantly hitting the armored ghost corpse's feet, forming a sheet of ice.

The armored ghost corpse struck the long sword aside and utilized its power to shatter the ice on its feet.

"Quickly, attack."

The beautiful woman urged.

Chen Yu, unhurried, activated the White Tiger Sacred Claw, slashing out fiercely, brilliant gold and silver light traces piercing the void, instantly hitting the armored ghost corpse, breaking its armor defense.

"White Tiger Sacred Claw, Profound Meaning of Space..."

Witnessing this scene, the beautiful woman could not help but be secretly astonished, a true genius of the Heavenly Martial Sect indeed.

It wasn't just Chen Yu who was attacking; several disciples from Frost Hall, including Red Flame King, were also joining the fray.

The ghost corpse before them held sixty percent of an emperor's power, but due to its intelligence issues, its overall battle power was even lower.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions erupted, the earth collapsing, but it couldn't affect the strong individuals present.

In the battle, the Frost Hall crowd played a primary role; besides the beautiful woman, the other three were not weak and practiced the Ice Dao, allowing them to create various interferences, slow down the enemy, reduce agility, and so forth.

In contrast, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King, neither exerted themselves fully.

The experienced Red Flame King, need not mention, Chen Yu avoided revealing his true cultivation. Besides, even with his current "coasting" performance, he seemed astonishing to the Frost Hall disciples, earning their admiration.

"This boy's strength, though not quite comparable to a half-step Xuanming, is very close. If Yan Su were alive, he might have achieved the same."

The beautiful woman secretly thought.

The battle continued.

The armored ghost corpse was wounded all over with frost clinging on, its strength further weakened.

"Be ready, deliver the fatal blow next!"

The beautiful woman commanded.

"Nine Cold Sword!"

She formed a sword technique, the profound long sword transformed into an extremely cold streak of light, carving nine brilliant icy sword lights around the armored ghost corpse, instantly generating cold force that nearly froze the armored ghost corpse entirely.

The final sword directly pierced into the armored ghost corpse's heart.

Subsequently, the others' killing moves descended one after another.

Chen Yu enhanced his attack slightly, slashing out a brilliant, sharp light trace aimed at the armored ghost corpse's heart.

Boom!

A dull roar resounded in all directions, the emperor-level aura weakening.

"It should be dead."

The beautiful woman stated.

Suddenly.

The emperor-level aura seemed to revive from the dead.

"Even in death, I will not let you go."

The armored ghost corpse roared in fury, its entire body erupting with endless Ghost Evil black mist, transforming into tens of thousands of ghostly black iron fists, crashing toward everyone.

The ghost corpse's resilience exceeded the beautiful woman's estimation, launching a frenzied counterattack before its demise!

At this moment, the armored ghost corpse was the most dangerous.

Chen Yu immediately led Red Flame King in a rapid retreat, while the beautiful woman and others also withdrew.

But their earlier attacks repeatedly hampered the armored ghost corpse, intensifying its hatred; now its dying counterattack was mostly directed at them.

"Chen Yu, my life is in your hands now."

Red Flame King shouted.

If hit by the armored ghost corpse's attack, he wouldn't die but would at least be severely wounded.

Chen Yu remained calm, with his speed and defense, handling the situation was relatively easy, especially since he had even confronted a real Emperor Xuanming before.

Chapter 1209: Spoils Distribution

Chen Yu operated the spatial attribute profound meaning to condense a space barrier.

Bang bang bang!

In an instant, hundreds of ghostly black iron fists, carrying overwhelming Ghost Evil Qi, struck the space barrier.

This barrier alone could weaken the counterattack of the Emperor-level Ghost Corpse by about fifty percent.

When the enemy's attack penetrated the barrier, its power greatly diminished, and Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw, annihilating everything.

On the other side.

The Frost Hall was the main target of the Emperor-level Ghost Corpse's counterattack, causing them to lose their formation. A disciple of Frost Hall had one leg smashed and was blown away.

The other two disciples hurriedly retreated in panic, not daring to resist forcefully.

Even the stunning woman didn't dare to face the Emperor-level Ghost Corpse alone.

Bang!

The stunning woman was hit by several ghostly black iron fists; her defense shield shattered, and she was blown a hundred feet away.

"All die for me."

The Emperor-level Ghost Corpse roared madly, its body exuding Ghost Evil Qi, and threw the long spear in its hand fiercely at the stunning woman.

"Not good."

The stunning woman's face was grave as she hurriedly mobilized the Ice Profound Meaning and activated Star Origin Holy Power.

A giant ice hand formed in front of her, its open palm resembling a shield, with a smooth surface.

Clink!

The black long spear arrived instantly, piercing into the giant ice hand. The sound of cracks quickly spread, and the defense in front of the stunning woman was on the brink of shattering.

"Damn it, hurry and support me."

The stunning woman shouted.

Among the three disciples of Frost Hall, one was seriously injured, and the other two were too scared to do anything but dodge and evade. Upon hearing the stunning woman's voice, it was too late to support her.

Squelch!

The black long spear penetrated the giant ice hand, its tip piercing into the stunning woman's body.

"Huh? The injuries..."

The stunning woman unexpectedly found her injuries weren't severe; the Xuan Artifact only pierced her with its tip.

With a slight sense, she realized the surrounding space was like a sticky mire, full of pulling resistance.

This was the power of the spatial attribute profound meaning.

The stunning woman didn't expect Chen Yu to come to her aid at the crucial moment.

Feeling conflicted, she said, "Even though you saved me, if I find out Yan Su was killed because of you, you won't get away with it."

Chen Yu was speechless; why did this woman insist that he was responsible for Yan Su's death?

If that were true, why would he save an enemy, wouldn't it be better for the stunning woman to die?

"You take care of yourself first."

Chen Yu reminded.

The Emperor-level Ghost Corpse charged at the stunning woman, gathering a sky full of Ghostly Evil Qi, transforming into iron fists nearly a thousand feet wide, smashing down on the stunning woman from above.

This time, Chen Yu didn't extend a helping hand.

But the stunning woman wouldn't die, just ended up in an embarrassing state, repeatedly injured.

Only when the Emperor-level Ghost Corpse's last counterattack as it died ended, and its aura gradually weakened, did the stunning woman's situation improve.

In the final wave of attacks from everyone, the Emperor-level Ghost Corpse fell.

As for the booty, there was only the Xuan Artifact Spear in the Emperor-level Ghost Corpse's hand, of high-grade quality but slightly damaged.

The stunning woman understandably took the long spear.

"Did you forget our agreement earlier? The booty will be divided sixty-forty, even if there's only one, you shouldn't take it."

Chen Yu stepped forward and said.

"In that battle, we Frost Hall put in more effort, and the Emperor-level Ghost Corpse's death counterattack was aimed at us."

The stunning woman argued with reason, saying that compared to Chen Yu and the Red Flame King, Frost Hall contributed far more.

"The rules for dividing the spoils don't state that the more effort or hits one takes, the more they get."

Chen Yu replied calmly.

Taking more hits?

The stunning woman's expression was unnatural.

"But it's fine to give you this piece of loot; the next spoils will be divided seventy-thirty."

Chen Yu proposed.

He wasn't particularly interested in the slightly damaged high-grade long spear.

The stunning woman thought about it for a moment and then agreed.

Better to secure immediate benefits while they can; whether they'll encounter more spoils in the future was uncertain.

If they gained nothing, the stunning woman would have hit the jackpot.

Conversely, the more benefits they encountered, the more she'd miss out.

Walking below ground less than a hundred or two hundred feet, a thick wave of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi rushed at them.

They arrived outside a large rectangular building.

"Such rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, could there be a Yuan Stone Vein inside this building?"

The stunning woman looked uneasy, her brows knitted together.

"Seventy-thirty division, don't go back on your word."

Chen Yu reminded her.

The stunning woman wanted to backtrack.

However, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King weren't weak, and she was injured, making the outcome of a fight uncertain.

It wasn't necessary to create a conflict over a mere ten percent interest.

Bang!

Chen Yu entered the rectangular building, throwing punches to break down the walls.

Once inside, it was bright, the Primordial Qi incredibly dense, with floating mist like an immortal realm.

As they expected, there was indeed a massive Yuan Stone Vein here.

The quality of this Yuan Stone Vein was equal to the best one Chen Yu plundered from the Yin Clan.

"Seventy-thirty division, use this line as the boundary; this side is mine, the other is yours."

Chen Yu measured the length of the entire Yuan Stone Vein and drew a dividing line.

The stunning woman and the others adhered to the agreement and began collecting high-quality Primordial Stones on the other side.

"Chen Yu, take a rest; I'll handle the stone collection."

The Red Flame King eagerly intercepted this "rough work" to earn a larger share later.

"Take your time digging."

Chen Yu wasn't in a hurry.

After the Frost Hall group finished gathering, he directly stuffed the entire Yuan Stone Vein into the world inside his heart.

Chen Yu left this massive rectangular building and wandered around, discovering many natural treasures and collecting them one by one.

"There should be some good stuff inside this palace as well."

Chen Yu arrived in front of a dark metal palace.

According to the mysterious heart's sensing, there were strong energy fluctuations inside.

There were traces of arrays around the dark metal palace, but they were all damaged, leaving only a simple protective array on the building itself.

Chen Yu barged in directly, activating the protective array, and threw a mass of silver-gray "Void Sky Holy Fire," consuming the entire barrier.

Inside the palace, it was pitch black, with many flickering silver light spots floating around, resembling a starry sky.

"These are Space Profound Meaning Crystal Stones."

Chen Yu felt spatial power from those silver light spots.

At the center of these silver light spots, there was an exceptionally brilliant dazzling silver light mass, like a silver moon in a starry sky.

Chen Yu activated the space profound meaning and directly captured it.

"This is... Meteorite!"

Chen Yu looked at the dazzling silver translucent stone in his hand, showing a look of delight.

Meteorite is an extremely rare spatial attribute mineral that can be used to refine top-tier spatial Xuan Artifacts.

Moreover, high-quality Meteorite can also be used to condense Space Profound Meaning Crystal Stones.

In the present, this palace should be used for condensing and generating Space Profound Meaning Crystal Stones, but the quality of the condensed stones was relatively low, useless for Chen Yu, who was approaching the eighth level in space profound meaning.

For Chen Yu, Meteorite had immense uses.

It could be used to refine a spatial Xuan Artifact suitable for himself, comprehend space profound meanings, or allow the "Void Sky Holy Fire" to devour it, enhancing the quality of his Innate Spiritual Flame.

Without saying a word, Chen Yu stored the Meteorite into the Light Silver Crystal Space and also took all other profound meaning crystal stones.

At this moment.

A sinister ghost claw suddenly appeared in the darkness, its aura hidden and hard to detect, but just one look would make one's heart pound and feel a strong sense of crisis.

Clang!

The dark sinister ghost claw collided with the platinum White Tiger Sacred Claw, intertwining terrifying energy to create a black-and-white tornado beam that pierced through the palace roof.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu retreated a distance.

In the previous clash, he hadn't held back but gained no advantage.

This indicated that the enemy's strength was extraordinary, at least half-step Xuanming.

"After decades, your strength has grown rapidly."

A slender man, exuding a heavy death aura, approached.

Recognizing the newcomer, Chen Yu showed a look of surprise: "Yan Su?"

The newcomer looked very similar to Yan Su, with only some slight differences.

"What happened?"

Voices of inquiry came from outside, and several figures burst in, including the Red Flame King and a striking woman.

The moment the striking woman arrived, her eyes fixated on Yan Su, misty with tears as if she was emotionally overwhelmed.

"Is it you, Yan Su?"

The striking woman walked emotionally towards the slender man.

"Judging by the situation, is this guy her old flame?"

The Red Flame King commented with a sneer.

However, the slender man before them gave him a sense of unease.

"Don't go over; he's not Yan Su."

Chen Yu shouted.

The slender man wore a mocking smile, his gaze dark and cold, suddenly launching a claw towards the striking woman.

Hiss!

Five sinister dark streaks flew rapidly through the void.

The striking woman sensed something wrong, showing disbelief, as if not believing Yan Su would attack her.

She unleashed Star Origin Holy Power, forming an arched ice shield.

The next moment, the attack landed; the arched ice shield didn't last even a breath, presenting five smooth small holes.

And the striking woman's body was pierced with five small holes, black blood dripping out.

"Yan Su, what's wrong with you?"

The striking woman asked in bewilderment and heartbreak.

In terms of strength, the slender man surpassed the injured striking woman, and she was momentarily heavily injured due to late defense!

"He is not Yan Su; he must have been body-seized."

Chen Yu speculated.

The Frost Hall presumed Yan Su dead because his soul token was shattered; thus, the person before them likely underwent body-seizing and rebirth as Yan Su.

Upon Chen Yu's words, the striking woman also realized that the slender man only physically resembled Yan Su, with no other commonalities.

"Did you kill Yan Su?"

The striking woman's face instantly churned with frost, murderous intent piercing.

"You ugly woman, so annoying, die."

The slender man showed an expression of annoyance, unleashing Star Origin Holy Power within.

The earlier wounds on the striking woman suddenly emitted a foul black mist, making her cry out in pain.

In the meantime.

Rumble!

A black ghostly aura surged from the ground around her, condensing into a black bone claw.

From afar, it seemed like a ghost claw hundreds of feet long suddenly emerged from underground, clutching the striking woman in its grasp, as intense deathly aura, ghostly energy, and evil qi, and other negative breaths, corroded her mind; fear enveloped her, as if she had entered a ghost realm of corpse mounds and blood seas.

Bang!

The gigantic black bone claw clenched, pouring violent icy energy from all directions.

The striking woman's body paled instantly, spewing fresh blood, striving to resist, with little effect.

Plump!

She fell, her body desiccated, bloodless, and weak in breath.

In a few moves from the slender man, the half-step Xuanming Realm striking woman was on the brink of death.

Chapter 1210: Trump Card

In the blink of an eye, the beautiful woman was on the verge of death.

"Still not dead?"

The gaunt man glanced at the beautiful woman and frowned, "It seems my current power is too weak."

Even though he was the Emperor Xuanming in his previous life, he had been dead for too long. Now, having resurrected through body seizing, restoring his original power wasn't something that could be done overnight.

"Steward Shu."

Several disciples from the Frost Hall rushed over.

The beautiful woman had once been a genius of the Frost Hall, but after failing to reach the Xuanming Realm, she resigned from her position as a disciple and became a steward of the sect.

Her father was an influential elder of the sect.

Yan Su was her father's apprentice, and having interacted frequently, over time, feelings naturally developed between them.

"Who exactly are you?"

The beautiful woman's eyes were full of hatred.

"The dead don't need to know so much."

The gaunt man was filled with murderous intent; these people all had to die.

He waved his claws, and the surrounding ghostly aura howled, forming two massive dark ghost claws that lunged at the beautiful woman.

In her current state, the beautiful woman would certainly be unable to resist, and the three disciples of the Frost Hall could only meet their deaths.

Pff! Pff!

With thunderous speed, Chen Yu struck out with his claws, golden and silver brilliance flaring up, accurately hitting the two dark ghost claws.

Now, he didn't hold back. This strike, combining the White Tiger Sacred Claw with Space Profound Power and nearly seven-and-a-half-star Yuan Power, was even more powerful than the gaunt man's attack.

The explosion sounded, shattering the gaunt man's attack.

"...Thank you."

Having been saved by Chen Yu once more, the beautiful woman expressed her gratitude.

She also realized Chen Yu's true power, understanding that before, Chen Yu had been holding back, not using his full strength, which had caused her to be wounded by an emperor-level ghost.

"Tsk tsk, in just a few decades, you've grown to this level. I initially planned to seize your body, but something happened, so I chose this one instead."

The gaunt man sighed.

"Have you met me before?"

Chen Yu's gaze was deep.

"Heh heh, the last time you all broke into my mansion and woke me up, I observed you secretly for a while."

The gaunt man smirked evilly.

These words slightly startled Chen Yu, realizing that back when they were beneath the Dead Spirit Desert, they had been watched by an emperor-level soul essence.

At that time, Chen Yu and the others weren't even aware of it with their cultivation strength.

Moreover, initially, this old monster had his eyes on Chen Yu.

"With your current strength, you won't escape my grasp."

The gaunt man sneered, and a wave of strong soul power emanated.

The next moment, everyone present felt a tremor; powerful ghost corpses were closing in from all directions.

"Kill!"

"Slaughter the intruders."

These ghost corpses, lacking full awareness, were controlled by the gaunt man, rushing madly towards them with murderous intensity.

Though none of them were emperor-level ghosts, several were of four-star and five-star levels.

"Escape."

The Red Flame King was quick-witted, turning to flee, with three ghost corpses chasing him relentlessly.

Chen Yu harnessed the Space Profound Power, conjuring dozens of space swords that shot out rapidly, hitting several ghost corpses pursuing the Red Flame King.

Pff pff pff!

Without hiding his strength, Chen Yu instantly turned the ghost corpses into sieves, with fragments of their shattered bodies scattered across the ground.

"You still have time to care for others?"

The gaunt man suddenly roared, waving his claw to unleash a ghostly cold and piercing black storm that swept towards Chen Yu.

Knowing Chen Yu's background now, the gaunt man's attacks were relentless.

With willpower controlling the heavens and earth, his strength in such an environment was terrifyingly boosted, exerting immense pressure on Chen Yu.

"This environment is unfavorable to me."

Chen Yu also realized this point.

It was akin to the Merfolk Clan in the sea, fully leveraging their inherent advantages.

However, Chen Yu was confident that even in such an environment, he wouldn't lose to the gaunt man.

Star-shattering Claw!

Chen Yu performed the third move from "Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw." Chaotic, dazzling golden and silver light marks burst out, colliding with the dark tempest.

The two forces fiercely intertwined, generating an even more colossal storm.

With continuous blasts, the dark tempest was split by the golden and silver light marks, dispersing the power into nothingness.

The gaunt man, enraged, unleashed several more moves.

In his previous life, he was an emperor, and now, after body seizing and resurrecting, the combat power he displayed was astounding, far surpassing a typical half-step emperor, with a level comparable to an emperor.

Chen Yu also showcased his abilities and strength.

With the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings and Azure Dragon Sacred Leg activated, he dismantled the gaunt man's attacks one by one.

This sight left the distant beautiful woman and the Frost Hall disciples deeply shaken.

Chen Yu's strength was actually this immense? Could he be so powerful without having broken through to the Xuanming Realm?

"Save us." .

"Help!"

The Frost Hall disciples cried out hoarsely.

At this moment, the ghost corpses summoned by the gaunt man completely surrounded them. All three were severely injured, and the extremely weakened beautiful woman could hardly muster much strength.

They were doomed to die, it was just a matter of time.

Chen Yu intended to save these people, but the gaunt man tightly entangled him. In such an environment, Chen Yu had to focus his full attention on dealing with the gaunt man, unable to be distracted.

"What star level king are you, truly?"

The gaunt man looked over with a dark gaze.

He had attacked with full force, yet still hadn't gained the upper hand.

For an ordinary half-step Xuanming, in such an environment, would surely be overwhelmed by him.

"Nine stars."

Chen Yu deliberately disrupted the thoughts of the emaciated man.

"How daring, to dare mock this emperor."

The emaciated man berated.

The Nine-star King, a figure only mentioned in the myths of ancient times, its existence still unconfirmed.

Chen Yu dared to claim himself as a Nine-star King, treating him as a fool.

The emaciated man suddenly summoned a Dark Purple Light Pearl, upon which two eerie pale eyes gazed, making one shiver upon meeting their stare.

Whoosh!

The powerful soul force of the emaciated man poured into it, and the Dark Purple Light Pearl was instantly shrouded in layers of black mist, the pair of pale eyes seemingly coming to life, slowly swiveling.

"Soul Path Attack Mysterious Artifact."

Chen Yu showed a hint of wariness.

Relatively speaking, the soul aspect was his shortcoming.

It seemed that the emaciated man was not only skilled in soul attacks but also possessed a Soul Path Attack Mysterious Artifact.

The Dark Purple Light Pearl transformed into a fierce ghost, its pale eyes staring intently at Chen Yu, suddenly shooting a dark grey beam of shadowy light directly at Chen Yu's soul.

Rumbling!

Chen Yu's soul willpower defended with all its might, yet his mind still resonated with a tremendous booming, his soul world overturned.

Fortunately, his soul willpower was resilient, enduring the assault, though not without discomfort.

"This guy's soul is close to the Half-step Xuanming Realm, but his soul defensive power is rather exceptional."

The emaciated man was slightly surprised.

The soul too has defensive abilities, some strong, some weak.

Chen Yu's soul was honed under the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, fortifying it, with notable defensive capabilities.

"But that's all there is, compared to your cultivation and power, your achievements in the soul aspect aren't remarkable."

The emaciated man calmly laughed.

Ghostly air gathered around, forming dark claws descending from the sky.

Simultaneously, the hovering Dark Purple Light Pillar suddenly launched a soul attack, more powerful than before.

The situation was dangerous.

Facing the emaciated man alone already demanded Chen Yu's full attention, not to mention the threat of soul attacks, making it even more difficult to handle.

Chen Yu didn't panic but instead smiled faintly, "Originally, I wanted to enjoy playing with you a bit longer, but it seems it's not possible."

He initially had plans to refrain from using his strong trump card, to duel with a powerful Half-step Xuanming Realm, to hone himself.

"Whatever trump card you have, just bring it out."

The emaciated man said dismissively.

Suddenly, a surge of bloodline power erupted from within Chen Yu, a domineering dragon might instantly spread out.

He began to turn black, scale patterns emerging.

Chen Yu's size doubled, dragon horns, and dragon tail appeared!

"Dragon bloodline?"

The emaciated man was somewhat puzzled, Chen Yu's bloodline power was too similar to that of the Dragon Clan, making him suspect Chen Yu might not be of the Human Race.

"But such a low-level Dragon Clan bloodline, its enhancement on you is pitifully small, is this your trump card?"

He sneered.

It was the first time he had seen such a dull trump card.

But in the next moment, the emaciated man's expression changed dramatically.

The Chen Yu opposite him suddenly took out a golden crown, its golden brilliance illuminating all directions, boundless dragon might spreading out, intimidating all creatures.

Roar!

A dragon roar emanated from within it, and in the next instant, a colossal black dragon shadow, seven to eight hundred zhang long, burst forth.

"How about my trump card?"

Chen Yu said with a smile.

The Black Dragon Clan bloodline he activated was only of the Four-star King level, collected in the Blood Sea Realm, indeed failing to meet the eyes of a Half-step Xuanming Realm.

But using this bloodline to summon the dragon spirit within the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown was different.

Though the bloodline was low-level, Chen Yu's cultivation was quite high, and now the dragon spirit he summoned reached the Half-step Xuanming Realm!

The black dragon spirit charged out, its colossal maw like a black hole, devouring the soul attacks emanated by the Dark Purple Light Pearl.

To handle soul attacks, only the dragon spirit summoned by the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown could contend with it.

The tide of battle shifted once more.

Though using two minds at once, splitting focus to control the mysterious artifact was clearly more taxing on one's mental energy.

The dragon spirit itself possessed a special soul, freeing Chen Yu from concern, requiring only a command given.

In this condition, the emaciated man's combat power was affected, slowly giving Chen Yu the upper hand.

In head-on conflict, the emaciated man kept retreating.

Meanwhile, on another front, the Half-step Xuanming Realm dragon spirit continued to chase and attack the Dark Purple Light Pearl.

A scorching flame of blood swept over, charring one of the emaciated man's arms to a crisp.

"You brat, don't get complacent!"

The emaciated man cried out in spite.

"I told you, initially I planned to seize your body, but then switched targets."

"Although your strength has improved astoundingly proving your immense potential, my initial choice was still correct; this body holds a power even I found surprising. Allow me to show you my 'trump card'!"

The emaciated man shouted loudly.

With those words, the emaciated man removed the rusty ring from his left index finger.

The finger quickly turned black, ancient and intricate patterns appearing on it, while a forbidden aura spread out.

The Frost Hall people were dead, all surrounding ghost corpses, under this aura, shivered, full of fear.

"Hahaha, tremble under the unparalleled power of this emperor!"

The emaciated man laughed arrogantly.

Upon witnessing Yan Su reveal his mysterious power before, he had resolved to seize this body; now, this mysterious power was in his hands.

Yet, he didn't know, after he unveiled his trump card, Chen Yu was not terrified but rather pleasantly surprised.

