

Eternal Heart 121

Chapter 121 Battle of Guiyuan, Blood Curtain Appears

Buzzing!

A layer of black ash flames appeared on the Yin Stone Coffin, illuminating various eerie Yin scripts, followed by surges of black ash flames and gloomy fog, which instantly engulfed the two men and a woman opposite.

In an instant,

A region of the sky was devoured by the black ash flames and fog, and explosions erupted within, each blast shaking the battlefield earth.

From the glimpses,

One could see the figures of a mysterious withered wood on the Yin Stone Coffin, clashing fiercely with the two men and one woman opposite, darkening the sky and breaking layers of the nearby cloud-covered mountains. They stirred up dark whirlwinds, with powerful residual waves, that even those in the Qi Transformation Realm had to avoid.

...

From a great distance,

The stormy turbulence and explosive roars from the clash zone left Chen Yu and others on the city tower with hearts pounding, feeling like ants looking up to deities.

Clang!

Suddenly, a dazzling orange sword radiance pierced through the rolling sea of fog and flames.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Immediately afterward, several earth-shattering explosions followed.

Abruptly!

Several bursts of orange sword radiance fell from the sky, immediately slashing several trenches up to dozens of feet into the ground.

"Ah! Ah! Ah

Screams followed incessantly, as figures swept over by the remnants of the orange sword radiance were all shredded into bloody mash.

At that moment,

Members from both factions who were killed by the spillover numbered two or three dozen, whether they were at the Peak of Refining or even the Postnatal Qi Transformation, contact meant instant death.

Puff!

Several more waves of black ash flames erupted from the Yin Stone Coffin, turning into hundreds of black flame strands, spraying all around.

Among them, the area near the city tower bore the brunt.

"Get out of the way!"

Lu Yun City turned into chaos.

Several strands of black flames drifted towards Chen Yu's area.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

Wherever the strands of black ash flames reached, regardless of being at the Refining or Meridian Passage Stage, one touch resulted in an instant pile of charred ashes.

Roll!

Chen Yu swiftly rolled his body, knowing he absolutely must not touch those black ashes.

He saw with his own eyes how a Water Moon Sect disciple wearing protective armor turned into a pile of ash upon contact, even melting the armor.

A battle of the Guiyuan Realm?"

Chen Yu collapsed in a corner within the city walls, gasping in shock.

His reaction was quick and his luck not too terrible. Once touched by that black flame strand, any ordinary defense artifact was just like paper paste.

Fortunately,

The Guiyuan Realm battle, traversing the sky, soon moved away from the battlefield area, reducing visibility to vague black dots.

The people on the city wall finally heaved a long sigh of relief,

"Guiyuan Realm! Such terrifying strength!"

"At this level, humans can escape the binding of the earth, even breaking through the air...

The members of both camps held great awe,

"That host of the Yin Stone Coffin, what kind of existence is he, to contend alone with Lv Tiezu and the other three Supreme Elders?"

Chen Yu felt lingering fears.

In the distant sky,

The area filled with black ash flames and fog,

The figure on the Yin Stone Coffin, resembling a ghostly corpse, gradually revealed a cold and ghostly face.

"Absolute Yin Ancestor! The three of us together, even if your cultivation has reached the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, will not get the upper hand. Why not leave the victory to the younger generation?"

The silver-haired elder holding the dazzlingly bright orange wooden sword, his eyes filled with fierce confidence.

He was the Iron Sword Sect Supreme Elder, known as Lv Tiezu!

Without his presence as a trump card, facing the Absolute Yin Ancestor and the Yin Stone Coffin, the three sects would have been long wiped out.

After all,

After the Guiyuan Realm, the power gap between each minor realm is not generally large. Often, staying in one realm for decades isn't considered strange.

...

On the battlefield,

The killing continued, the battle raging intensely, soaked in blood.

At that time,

The silver moon in the night was completely swallowed by blood, gradually revealing a sinister blood-red moon, with blood ripples beginning to soak the surrounding void.

In the following days,

Chen Yu no longer saw any traces of the Yin Stone Coffin and the Three Sect Supreme Elders, these superpower fighters seemingly reaching a balance among themselves.

In subsequent battles,

Chen Yu was even more cautious, not daring to be careless. While honing his boxing and swordsmanship, he continuously accumulated meritorious deeds.

As the battle intensified,

His “Javelin Demon Hunting” skills finally came into effect amidst the chaos, sometimes taking down birds at a distance, occasionally targeting the Postnatal Qi Transformation warriors from the Bone Demon Palace, even if just for a slight restraining effect.

However,

Facing the Innate Qi Transformation, his javelin, as soon as it approached the Innate True Qi Layer, would be shattered.

On this day,

Another superpower emerged from the Bone Demon Palace camp, putting the Three Sects camp into crisis for a while.

"Three Sects, I want to use your blood to offer to the moon

A chilling and ancient voice echoed through the night sky.

Visible,

In the middle of the battlefield, atop a hundred-feet tall mountain peak, stood a dark golden robed man with a withered face.

The withered-faced elder held a pitch-black scepter, casually waving it downward.

Whooom~

A massive black mist dragon roared furiously, carrying fierce black wind, sweeping across twenty or so feet ahead.

"Ah! Ah

Amid a harrowing scream, a member of the Iron Sword Sect, in the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage, was swept away by a dragon-shaped black mist, his body torn into pieces.

At the same moment, blood splashed on the spot from about a dozen members of the Three Sects.

The upper echelons of the Three Sects immediately turned pale.

"It's the Bone Demon Palace Master!"

"This person not only survived the great battle of good and evil in days past, but he also advanced to the Guiyuan Realm."

Some of the older Qi Transformation Realm elders from the Three Sects were visibly moved.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

From within the Three Sects Camp, five or six figures quickly darted out, all of them in the Qi Transformation Innate stage.

Among them,

Elder Mao, the master of Chen Yu, and Elder Nangong, were also present.

In total, six Qi Transformation Innate practitioners, three wielding knives and three wielding swords, formed a strange large sword formation.

Buzzing and whooshing!

The six swords and knives danced together, forming a large light shield with golden and silver ripples, with a diameter of twenty zhang, blocking in front of the dark gold-robed old man, "Bone Demon Palace Master."

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Within the golden and silver light shield, rolling Golden Pattern Blade Radiance and silver-edge Sword Qi whirled fiercely towards the Bone Demon Palace Master.

The dragon-shaped black mist wielded by the Bone Demon Palace Master was actually shredded.

"Trivial tricks!"

The Bone Demon Palace Master chuckled coldly, shaking the cane in his hand, a flash of black patterned electric radiance streaked, drawing several arcs of dark light up to five or six zhang long, with “popping” sounds.

Instantly,

The golden and silver ripples of the large light shield flickered faintly and dimly, revealing a few cracks, which then rapidly healed.

At the same time,

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In Lu Yun City, a male and a female figure shot out.

Both of these individuals were in the Qi Transformation Realm, yet they possessed an aura far surpassing the general Qi Transformation Innate practitioners.

The male was a scarred sword-bearing youth, and the female—a stunning beauty in a flower dress.

The two swiftly approached the Bone Demon Palace Master.

Clang!

The scarred youth pulled out a crystal-clear treasure sword, filled with blue luminescence and unrestrained coldness, and with a slow draw, unleashed a vast surge of icy serpent-like sword shadows, whipping up several zhang high icy whirlwind.

The beauty in the flower dress held a peculiar pink golden lotus, shook with Innate True Qi, and the golden lotus suddenly bloomed, releasing a large swath of transparent golden-pink petals, creating ripple-like waves as they rushed towards the Bone Demon Palace Master.

"Flower Sword Double Evil?"

The Bone Demon Palace Master was slightly moved.

As a result,

With one sword and one flower, the duo's combined effort unleashed astonishing power. Alongside the golden and silver light shield formation, they managed to push back the Bone Demon Palace Master several steps.

"Flower Sword Double Evil? These seem to be the renowned loose cultivators from Chu Country, surprisingly recruited by the Three Sects."

Many strong individuals present were caught off guard.

Atop the mountain above Lu Yun City,

The Blue Robed Sect Master of the Yunyue Sect stood alongside a middle-aged man with a beard shaped like the number eight from the Iron Sword Sect and a beautiful sect master from the Water Moon Sect—all three Sect Masters standing side by side.

"Drawing 'Flower Sword Double Evil' into the battle at such a great cost is not ideal. My Yunyue Sect alone gave up several jin of meteoric iron."

The Yunyue Sect Master lamented.

"The materials Iron Sword Sect has provided are even more precious than those from your Yunyue Sect."

The bearded middle-aged man uttered in an unpleasant croaking voice.

"From the current standpoint, it appears worthwhile. This 'Flower Sword Double Evil' is said to be a person of great fate, having inherited an Ancient Cave Mansion, obtaining both a sword and a flower inheritance. When two of them join forces, they're proclaimed as unbeatable below the Guiyuan Realm, capable of competing against ordinary individuals of the Guiyuan Realm."

The beautiful sect master from the Water Moon Sect said with a smile.

While the three Sect Masters were commanding the overall situation of the battlefield from the summit in Lu Yun City,

Suddenly, a vast expanse of blood-colored brilliance appeared in the night sky.

Burst!

Around the blood moon in the sky, the surrounding layers of blood-colored ripples became increasingly viscous.

Moreover,

In those blood-colored ripples surged an attention-grabbing Ancient aura, replete with overwhelming scents of blood.

"That is

All three Sect Masters exclaimed in unison, fixated on the extremely viscous blood-colored ripples.

In just a few breaths,

Amongst those blood-colored ripples, twisting like a vortex, a blood-colored light screen formed.

Buzzing and whooshing!

The blood-colored light screen, spiraling like a vortex, gradually expanded, reaching a hundred zhang in length and width.

On the battleground, peculiar phenomena were similarly occurring.

On the ground of the combat area, the blood of the fallen warriors flowed slowly through the soil, guided by some mysterious force, forming a series of blood-colored stripes on the ground like a vast blood array, intersecting and covering several dozen li.

"Could this scene be the legendary

The Yunyue Sect Master was shaken to the core.

Many eyes turned toward the astonishing phenomena between heaven and earth.

Even the battle between Flower Sword Double Evil, the Six-Person Sword Formation, and the Bone Demon Palace Master halted.

"Hahaha... It has finally appeared! The rumored 'Blood Burial Heavenly Garden' does indeed exist!"

The Bone Demon Palace Master, clad in a dark golden robe, fluttered in the fierce wind.

"Blood Burial Heavenly Garden!"

All three Sect Masters, including the Yunyue Sect Master, exclaimed in unison, their faces showing mixed feelings of joy and concern.

Only to see,

Within the twisted blood-colored light screen in mid-air, vague silhouettes of ancient palaces, spiritual gardens, exotic flowers and plants, and rare spirit beasts appeared—many of which were legends that could only be seen in fairy tales.

"The Bone Demon Palace, through prolonged warfare with our Three Sects in this place and utilizing the fresh blood and souls of numerous fallen warriors, has managed to summon the 'Blood Burial Heavenly Garden' using a blood sacrifice method."

Elder Mao looked up, astonished yet showing a hint of delight in his expression.

At the same time,

Inside the fog-enshrouded camp of the Bone Demon Palace,

"Hehe! Blood Burial Garden... You have finally shown yourself!"

A handsome and eerily beautiful Blood Robed Man gazed at the scenes displayed on the blood-colored light screen in the sky, murmuring:

"Through a war sweeping across the Chu Country Sect world, you have been summoned by blood sacrifice, a significant price indeed. But, compared to your value, what is the entire Chu Country Sect world worth mentioning?"

Chapter 122 Blood Burial Heavenly Garden

Atop Lu Yun City.

Chen Yu and some members from the three sects, including the purple-faced middle-aged man in the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage, looked up at the eerie blood curtain in the sky, all with surprised expressions.

"The Blood Burial Heavenly Garden? The legendary place has truly appeared in the world," the purple-faced middle-aged man exclaimed.

"Elder, what exactly is the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden?"

Several nearby disciples from the three sects couldn't help but ask.

As the blood-colored light screen emerged, the entire battlefield's ground was covered with bizarre blood-colored patterns, and the massive force of blood and life spirit was absorbed by an invisible power.

...

Gurgling!

Waves of ripples formed on the blood-colored light screen, seemingly delighting in painful drinking.

"The Blood Burial Heavenly Garden is an independent secret realm from ancient times. Originally, it is said to be an ancient garden cultivated by a powerful being, fostering various heavenly and earthly treasures and exotic beasts and birds. After many years, the original owner of the garden disappeared, and the space fell into the hands of a Blood Path practitioner who extensively remodeled the entire garden. For some unknown reason, every one hundred or several hundred years, the garden needs to absorb a large amount of fresh blood and life spirit," the purple-faced middle-aged man explained.

As a cultivator in the Qi Transformation Realm, his knowledge and experience far surpassed those of the disciples present.

"Absorb fresh blood and life spirit? Is that the condition for the appearance of the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden?"

A disciple from the Iron Sword Sect asked.

"Indeed! It requires an extremely large amount of fresh blood and life spirit, not from ordinary mortals! It must be from cultivators, at least those in the Meridian Passage and Organ Refinement Stage or above, with the Qi Transformation Realm being ideal. Often, it would require a bloody sect war and the garden's need for a massive amount of fresh blood and life spirit to possibly materialize," the purple-faced middle-aged man said gravely.

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help but shudder in fear.

Anyone with a bit of sense would understand. The war sweeping through the sect realm of Chu Country might not be so simple.

Especially since.

The Bone Demon Palace intentionally concentrated the battlefield near Lu Yun City.

Because only when the quality and quantity of fresh blood and life spirit in one area reached a critical point, could the "Blood Burial Heavenly Garden" be sacrificed.

Thump! Thump!

Chen Yu's heart pounded frequently, seemingly having a mysterious connection to the blood-colored light screen in the sky.

This connection was similar to the one he felt when he encountered the old metal sphere, though not as intense.

At that moment.

The three sects and the Bone Demon Palace mutually and tacitly ceased fighting.

A brutally intense battle of life and death, on the verge of reaching its peak, suddenly halted on both sides.

Chen Yu noticed that the high-ranking figures from the three sects, those elders and sect masters in the Qi Transformation Realm, looked at the Blood Burial Garden in the sky with faces full of eager excitement and a few traces of worry.

...

Over the next few days.

The three sects and the Bone Demon Palace directly ceased conflict entirely.

In the middle of the battlefield, a stone platform was erected, with some simple seats set up.

The three sects and the Bone Demon Palace each sent envoys to negotiate at the stone platform.

On this day.

Inside a side hall in Lu Yun City.

Elder Mao gathered his few disciples.

However.

Elder Mao had five disciples, but only four were present.

The eldest disciple, Qin Feng, the second disciple, Li Dakui, the fourth disciple, Chang Xuan, and the fifth disciple, Chen Yu.

As for the third disciple, Wu Yu, he had perished on the battlefield.

In this war that swept across the sect realm of Chu Country, even a disciple of an elder wasn't guaranteed to survive.

Elder Mao was relatively fortunate; less fortunate elders lost more than half of their disciples.

Among the four.

Besides Chen Yu, the other three were injured, their complexions poor, all showing signs of exhaustion.

"Qin Feng, you seem to be over thirty years old this year?"

Elder Mao started.

"Revered Master, your disciple is thirty-one, almost thirty-two, and has yet to advance to the Qi Transformation Realm. I am ashamed of the cultivation you have bestowed upon me."

Qin Feng said with a face full of shame.

Elder Mao's face remained unchanged. He did not ask further but turned his attention to the second disciple, Li Dakui.

It seemed.

He was not focused on cultivation.

"Da Kui, you're over twenty now, right?"

Elder Mao turned to Li Dakui.

The four disciples present all looked puzzled; why was Elder Mao suddenly concerned about their ages?

"I will be twenty-two soon. In another two or three years, I will leave the ranks of disciples."

Li Dakui said nervously.

Being twenty-two with a Refining Organ Mid-stage cultivation, he wasn't outstanding nor poor among the inner disciples.

However, compared to Zong Tianchen, who had advanced to the Qi Transformation Realm at twenty-one, Li Dakui felt like burrowing into the ground.

"What a pity."

Elder Mao sighed lightly, his face showing regret.

Li Dakui counted as his external grandson, and he had always taken good care of him.

Lastly.

Elder Mao looked at Chang Xuan and Chen Yu with hope.

"The disciple just turned seventeen."

Chang Xuan said.

"Your disciple, not yet sixteen

Chen Yu weakly replied.

In terms of age, he indeed was the youngest in this sect.

Not yet sixteen?

The voices of Elder Mao, Qin Feng, and Li Dakui all showed a slight surprise.

All along.

They hadn't paid much attention to Chen Yu's age.

Unexpectedly, disciple Chen Yu, with his Half Spirit Body talent, had cultivated to the Organ Refining Stage at such an age.

"Very good! Both of you are under twenty and both are in the Organ Refining Stage."

Elder Mao's face showed a hint of a smile.

Just as the four were puzzled, Elder Mao quickly explained the reason.

"The Blood Burial Heavenly Garden is about to open. You two are lucky to encounter a great opportunity that is rare in a century; of course, it is also a dangerous challenge."

A flash of sharp light crossed Elder Mao's eyes.

Blood Burial Heavenly Garden!

The four disciples simultaneously showed shocked expressions.

"In the Blood Burial Garden, many heavenly materials and precious spiritual fruits have been cultivated, many of which are treasures lost to the outside world. Not only that, within this garden, there are also various strange treasures and heavenly legacies left by the powers of the past

Elder Mao paused for a moment, his eyes filled with excitement and longing.

Chen Yu and the others listened with hearts stirred and minds shaken.

"Last time, two hundred years ago, a young disciple accidentally entered the Blood Burial Garden and consumed 'Blood Soul Grass' and 'Blood Essence Fruit,' enabling his cultivation to break through to the Qi Transformation Realm in a short time. He also brought out many Blood Spirit Ginseng and other materials over five hundred years old, causing a bloody storm in the Chu Country Sect circle."

Five hundred years old heavenly materials and treasures?

Chen Yu and the others wore expressions of shock.

It's known that the medicinal efficacy and value of various materials increase exponentially with each hundred-year threshold.

Materials over five hundred years old can even tempt those in the Guiyuan Realm.

And these were still slightly inferior compared to the legendary 'Blood Soul Grass' and 'Blood Essence Fruit'.

"That's not all. Rumors say that three to four hundred years ago, a young man, by a stroke of luck in this garden, made a spirit pet contract with an ancient beast and obtained great opportunities and legacies

within the garden. Afterwards, his cultivation and strength soared, and at the peak of Qi Transformation, he, along with the ancient beast, was able to contend against those in the Guiyuan Realm.”

"Just as he was about to break through to the Guiyuan Realm, if successful, with the strong ancient beast as support, he would have hopes of dominating the sect circles of Chu Country. But eventually, this person was ambushed and killed by several Guiyuan Realm powerhouses, and that ancient beast also disappeared without a trace

Elder Mao said with regret.

Chen Yu and the others yearned deeply, their expressions excited.

The opportunities in the Blood Burial Garden were just too great; if ordinary people could get even a thousandth of it, they could leap through the Dragon Gate!

"Moreover, in our sect circles of Chu Country, there are several top-quality magic weapons, even higher-level divine treasures, and several powerful cultivation techniques of our sects, such as the 'Yuan Sha Divine Skill,' which are said to originate from the Blood Burial Garden. Compared to the value of the Blood Burial Garden, our combined heritage of three sects is not worth mentioning.”

Elder Mao said ruefully.

"Master, why is it Junior Brother Chang and Junior Brother Chen's opportunity, why can't we go in? Can't you go in, Master?"

Qin Feng couldn't help but ask.

"No.”

Elder Mao shook his head: "This Blood Burial Garden was modified by a Blood Path Great Power. Its original intention seemed to be to extract fresh young blood from the outside world to cultivate a heavenly treasure. The target is the younger the age and the higher the cultivation, the better the effect.

Thus, there's no restriction on cultivation for entering the Blood Burial Garden, but there is an age restriction!"

Age restriction!

Li Dakui and Qin Feng showed disappointed faces.

"As long as you are under twenty years old, no matter your cultivation, you can enter. And in the sect circles of Chu Country, disciples who have reached the Organ Refining Stage before the age of twenty are already rare elites."

After finishing speaking, Elder Mao once again looked towards Chen Yu and Chang Xuan with a smile on his face.

Obviously.

Chen Yu and the others absolutely met the requirements.

Disciples under twenty years old, from three sects and the Bone Demon Palace, there really were many.

But.

To be under twenty and also have the cultivation of the Organ Refining Stage, that ratio was much smaller. Those in the Meridian Passage Stage were not forbidden from entering the Blood Burial Garden, but their strength was too weak, and survival would likely be difficult.

Upon hearing this.

Chen Yu and Chang Xuan, their faces showed ecstatic expressions.

"My talent is just a Half Spirit Body. If there isn't some great opportunity, the chances of advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm are very slim

Chen Yu made a firm decision.

This opportunity was truly rare, and despite the risks, he had to seize it!

He not only aimed to advance to the Qi Transformation Realm after witnessing the combat of the Guiyuan Realm powerhouses but was also quite eager for higher levels.

According to Chief Disciple Zong Tianchen, advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm before the age of twenty would later greatly increase the chances of reaching the Guiyuan Realm.

And for Chen Yu, advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm was already incredibly difficult.

Thinking of advancing before the age of twenty?

That hope was too faint! Unless there was a great opportunity like Elder Mao just mentioned, like those two youths from the rumors.

...

Three days later.

In a spacious hall in Lu Yun City, many figures gathered.

Yunyue Sect's Blue Robed Sect Master, Elder Mao, Elder Nangong, Fairy Xia Yu, and other high-ranking officials were mostly present.

In addition.

There were many young disciples, all under the age of twenty.

This time.

Sitting at the head was a white-haired, green-robed old man, his eyes slightly closed, nearby high-ranking officials all very courteous.

"Has everyone arrived?"

The green-robed old man opened his eyes, looking like just an ordinary old man.

"Replying to the Supreme Elder, we have already gathered all the rising stars of Yunyue Sect and its affiliated forces, who have reached the Organ Refining Stage before the age of twenty."

The Blue Robed Sect Master respectfully said.

"Greetings to the Supreme Elder."

More than twenty youngsters bowed, and Chen Yu was among them.

"Not bad, altogether twenty-six people. Although our three sects aren't as strong as the Bone Demon Palace in high-end combat power, the total number of our disciples adds up to more than theirs. When we go to compete in the Blood Burial Garden, we'll have a certain advantage."

The green-robed elder said with a smile.

"Yes. The Bone Demon Palace was more agreeable than expected, agreeing to share the benefits of the 'Blood Burial Heavenly Garden' with our three sects, allowing the new generation from both sides to compete fairly for resources and opportunities."

The Yunyue Sect Master said with a different expression.

"The Bone Demon Palace agreed so readily, could there be a trick?"

Elder Mao said subconsciously.

Chapter 123 Well Prepared

"Isn't it too straightforward for the Bone Demon Palace to agree? Could there be a trick?"

"The secret disciples of the Bone Demon Palace are also going in. They wouldn't harm their own disciples, would they? Moreover, once you enter the Blood Burial Garden, it becomes a fair competition. Outsiders can't interfere. Even if someone from the legendary Sky Sea Realm were to force their way in, it would only cause the entire space to backlash and self-destruct, resulting in a loss greater than the gain."

The Yunyue Sect Master said.

"How long until the entrance to the Blood Burial Garden stabilizes?"

A white-haired elder in a green robe asked.

These days, the three sects and the Bone Demon Palace had preliminarily reached a consensus.

...

Once the entrance to the Blood Burial Garden stabilizes, the disciples of the three sects and the Bone Demon Palace will enter together.

"Three to five days at the least, six to seven days at the most,"

The Yunyue Sect Master answered.

"We have enough time to make more preparations,"

The elder in the green robe nodded.

Immediately,

The Yunyue Sect Master distributed a special metal token to each of the twenty-six disciples present.

Chen Yu received the metal token, noticing the flicker of silver patterns and the appearance of twenty-five tiny silver dots.

"This is a type of sensing token specially forged by our sect. Once you enter the Blood Burial Garden, your positions won't be together. With this token, disciples from our sect who are close to each other can sense each other's direction. Unity and cooperation are the keys to success."

Yunyue Sect Master instructed.

Before leaving,

The sect's upper hierarchy distributed a small booklet to every disciple present.

"This booklet contains various rumors about the Blood Burial Garden. They are not necessarily accurate and are for reference only,"

Yunyue Sect Master said.

Upon opening the booklet, Chen Yu discovered not only some narratives about the Blood Burial Garden but also a list at the back.

The list contained information about some of the secret disciples from the Bone Demon Palace.

The three sects and the Bone Demon Palace had been in conflict for a long time, and both had insiders. Therefore, it was not difficult to obtain the basic information of those well-known true disciples and secret disciples.

"Mei Changqing, eighteen years old, Peak of Refining Organ, the number one secret disciple of the Bone Demon Palace, cultivates the forbidden, evil technique 'No Demon Technique' from the Bone Demon Palace. Six months ago, he had a record of unbeaten confrontation with someone from the Postnatal Qi Transformation

The description of the first person on the list made Chen Yu feel a chill.

The number one secret disciple of the Bone Demon Palace was indeed formidable, undefeated against the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

Chen Yu knew well.

When he had faced an assailant from the Postnatal Qi Transformation previously, he had almost no ability to defend himself.

"Pang Tiancheng, nineteen years old, Peak of Refining Organ, a secret disciple of the Bone Demon Palace, extremely strong, almost invincible below the Qi Transformation Realm. His true identity has been discovered as the 'Demon Clown', the number one on the execution list

"Jiang Ping, seventeen years old, Late Stage of Refining Organ, a secret disciple of the Bone Demon Palace, his cultivation method is rather secretive. He once fought against two Peak of Refining opponents and killed them

The first seven or eight on the list all had the cultivation of Late Stage of Refining or above.

Among the top ten,

Chen Yu noticed the description of “Shangguan Qi”, which even briefly mentioned his missing arm.

"Shangguan Qi... the son of Guardian Shangguan of the Bone Demon Palace!"

Chen Yu's eyes flickered.

It seemed the enemy he had made was indeed no small figure.

...

After leaving the great hall,

Elder Mao called Chen Yu and Chang Xuan aside privately.

"In a few days, the entrance to the Blood Burial Garden will stabilize, and it is fraught with peril. Here, based on each of your situations, I will gift you some external objects and tools."

Elder Mao began.

First,

He took out two kinds of elixirs, one white and one black, two pills each.

"Life Extension Pill and Hundred Poison Relief. The former is for severe injuries, even in situations close to death, as it can save a life; the latter, 'Hundred Poison Relief', as the name suggests, can neutralize most deadly poisons, effectively dealing with over seventy percent of severe poisons."

Elder Mao stated.

"Thank you, Master,"

Chang Xuan and Chen Yu quickly expressed their gratitude.

The value of these two kinds of elixirs was extremely high, and sometimes, they were even more valuable than a treasure.

Then,

Elder Mao took out a suit of dark silver armor and handed it to Chang Xuan.

"Master... is this a full-body treasure armor?"

Chang Xuan was astonished.

Full-body treasure armor was worth more than twice as much as ordinary offensive treasures.

"Xuan'er, I have great confidence in your offensive capabilities and explosive power. This suit of full-body treasure armor is of prime quality and will greatly enhance your ability to protect yourself,"

Elder Mao said with a smile.

Prime quality?

Even Chen Yu was taken aback.

Prime quality meant that its value was increased by at least half, even double.

Thus,

This suit of full-body treasure armor was nearly as valuable as a middle-grade treasure.

"Yu'er, your defensive capabilities aren't weak, and you also have the 'Dark Snake Sword,' which can unleash explosive power at critical moments equal to Xuan'er's. So, I will gift you a rare and precious item,"

Elder Mao then turned to Chen Yu.

Saying so, he took out a pair of dark turquoise leather boots.

Chen Yu took the boots and put them on under Elder Mao's indication; the boots were quite elastic and adjustable, fitting normal-sized individuals.

"Huh?"

As he stood up, Chen Yu felt an inexplicable lightness in his legs, making jumping and moving much easier.

"These shoes, with just a bit of True Qi infused, can increase your speed by about thirty percent below the Qi Transformation Realm. I believe, paired with your body cultivation's close-up burst, they will be a significant boost,"

Elder Mao explained.

"Thank you, Master," Chen Yu showed a pleased expression.

These boots might not be as valuable as the full-body armor given to Chang Xuan,

But for Chen Yu, they were extremely practical.

In terms of speed,

He was already quite fast, with his heart's power enhancing capability, and now with these boots, his speed could be boosted again.

"Hehe! If you want to thank your master, bring back some centuries-old heavenly and earthly treasures from the Blood Burial Garden."

Elder Mao quickly showed his true colors.

Chen Yu and Chang Xuan were astonished.

"Supreme Elder has set the rules. Disciples who harvest resources from the Blood Burial Garden, since it comes from life-and-death combat, may unconditionally possess thirty percent, and their Master can take ten percent. The other sixty percent are to be handed over to the sect, and the more they hand over, the richer the rewards they receive."

Elder Mao explained.

Upon hearing this.

Chen Yu and Chang Xuan were overjoyed.

After all, activating the Blood Burial Garden costs a massive war, and only the newcomers from the three sects and the Bone Demon Palace can enter.

Under such circumstances.

It was very generous for disciples to be able to keep thirty percent of the harvest unconditionally.

...

The next day.

In Lu Yun City, Chen Yu once again exchanged all his recent battle achievements.

In the subsequent decisive battle, Chen Yu's "Javelin Demon Hunting" skills made some breakthroughs, and he killed some flying bird knights.

However.

With remaining battle achievements less than one hundred thousand, he only exchanged for two hundred-year Earth Spirit Ginsengs.

After finishing the exchanges.

Chen Yu took out two treasures from his mundane task: a black-spotted treasure longsword and a red-patterned staff.

That staff, obtained from a steward of the Bone Demon Palace, was of fine quality among its peers.

Luckily, in Lu Yun City, there was a temporary trading post established by the three sects.

This trading post was just a simple shed.

Chen Yu set up a stall on the spot, placing the two treasures for trade, only in exchange for Earth Spirit Ginseng, secondarily for higher quality Fierce Snake King Gallbladders.

Both items were of good quality, especially the red-patterned staff.

Several members of the three sects came by to inquire.

But Chen Yu only wanted Earth Spirit Ginseng that was over a hundred years old, and Fierce Snake King Gallbladders above the late stage of Organ Refining.

"Fierce Snake King Gallbladder, I have one here, but you have to trade your staff for it."

An elder spoke up.

One?

Chen Yu inwardly scorned, but he sensed some waves of True Qi faintly emanating from the elder, detected by his mysterious heart.

Postnatal Qi Transformation!

Chen Yu put away his disdain and looked at the dark, unassuming gallbladder the elder took out.

The powerful aura emanating from the gallbladder was stronger than any he had seen before.

"This gallbladder, taken from a demonized fierce snake king, has strength comparable to the Qi Transformation Realm, and it barely fell to the combined efforts of three Postnatal Qi Transformation individuals."

The elder said indifferently.

"Deal."

Chen Yu promptly said.

In fact, Chen Yu was slightly at a disadvantage, but a Fierce Snake King gallbladder at the Qi Transformation Realm level was rare.

The higher the quality of the main ingredients in the Spiritual Ginseng Snake Gallbladder Elixir formula, the better the Body Refining effect.

This high-grade Fierce Snake King gallbladder, Chen Yu planned to pair with the previously exchanged 150-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng.

An hour later.

Chen Yu also traded away the other treasure longsword, obtaining another hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng and an additional ten thousand Grade Essence Stones from the other party.

After the trade.

Chen Yu happily returned to his residence.

Now.

He had four Earth Spirit Ginsengs over a hundred years old, including one that was 150 years old, suitable to pair with the Qi Transformation Realm Fierce Snake King gallbladder.

Before long.

Chen Yu concocted four bottles of Body Refining elixir.

Over the next three to four days.

Chen Yu took a bottle of hundred-year-old Body Refining elixir daily, which might not achieve the best effect.

But now.

The effects of the hundred-year-old Body Refining elixir were diminishing, and with the Blood Burial Garden about to open, pressing at hand, Chen Yu couldn't be too concerned.

It turned out.

That hundred-year-old Body Refining elixir, after attaining Small Success in Copper Bone, was quite ordinary in effect.

By the fourth day.

Chen Yu took the 150-year-old Body Refining liquid and felt the "Copper Statue Technique" visibly improved slightly, progressing toward Copper Bone Mastery!

These four days.

Besides taking Body Refining elixirs, Chen Yu also consumed the last High-Grade Body Nourishing Pill.

Nearly a month.

Through the trials and tribulations of the battlefield, his "Cloud Evil Fist" became more refined, and the Evil Qi emitted from his inner breath grew more robust.

A High-Grade Body Nourishing Pill, combined with these days of improved insight, allowed Chen Yu to significantly advance his cultivation!

Although Chen Yu was still some distance from the Mid-Stage of Refining, the inner breath filling his Qi Sea was already quite formidable among his peers.

This didn't even account for the purity of his inner breath, which was almost not inferior to an ordinary late stage of Organ Refining.

On the fifth day.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, his gaze cold and sharp like spectral lightning, his divine light emitting a daunting Evil Qi presence.

Whoosh whoosh!

With a slow motion of his fists, a vague layer of Evil Qi clouds appeared around him, churning incessantly.

Gradually.

The Evil Qi around Chen Yu grew more majestic, and the Evil Qi in his punching momentum, along with the evil intent in his spirit, resonated and merged together.

Boom!

With a shake of his fist, a thunderous roar like cloud-bursting punched through, and a vicious python-shaped dark black evil shadow burst forth, its Evil Qi overwhelming.

Merely the Evil Qi it emitted was enough to cause common Refining individuals to tremble in spirit, fragmenting their inner breath somewhat.

"So that's it! The peak realm of Cloud Evil Fist is about elevating the spiritual aspect, refining the mind and will with continuous concentration of Evil Qi, bringing the fist's evil intent to a whole new height!"

Chen Yu felt his fist's power increase by forty to fifty percent.

His fist technique, even each and every movement, could bring forth a powerful spiritual Evil Qi, capable of invisible intimidation and impact on an opponent's spirit.

As a result, he felt his spiritual power was much stronger than before.

Chapter 124: Mei Changqing

Cultivation has advanced!

Copper Statue Technique has made great progress!

Cloud Evil Fist Technique has reached its peak!

Within a few days, Chen Yu's strength and foundation surged significantly.

Of course.

This was also due to his recent experiences on the battlefield, which had brought about some enlightenment and triggered the latent Evil Qi within his body.

...

Accordingly,

Chen Yu's military accomplishments and previous spoils of war were all depleted, causing his worth to plummet!

Half a day later.

Near the battlefield of Lu Yun City, the blood-colored light screen in the sky became more bizarrely luminous, the rippling waves within it calming down gradually.

Huh!

Within the blood-colored light screen, a large expanse of blood mist appeared, revealing vague phantoms of trees, mountains, and buildings, emitting an ancient spatial aura.

"The entrance has stabilized and formed!"

Below the blood-colored light screen, on a platform, several figures cried out in surprise.

These people were the Qi Transformation Realm powerhouses from the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace, who guarded this place day and night, monitoring each other.

The sight of the blood-colored light screen naturally caught the attention of both camps.

In the Bone Demon Palace area,

A simple wooden house, exuding a light fragrance, was furnished delicately.

"Is it starting?"

A gentle and serene girl, with hair flowing like water and a figure graceful as a fairy, her flawless beautiful face gleamed with a captivating beauty under the blood moon.

"Liu Xin'er."

An eerily handsome Blood Robed Man appeared as if out of thin air.

"My lord."

The girl known as Liu Xin'er's expression changed dramatically, and she immediately knelt on the ground with reverence, as if in the presence of a deity.

If at this moment,

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong were here, they would recognize her from a mere glimpse of her back.

"You are a piece that the Blood Moon Organization has infiltrated into the Bone Demon Palace in the past ten years. Now that the Blood Burial Garden is opening and urgently in need of manpower, this Master needs you to retrieve an item from within the Blood Burial Garden."

The Blood Robed Man spoke indifferently.

"Xin'er is willing! It's just that my sister's 'Yin Lotus Curse Body' will activate, and she won't live past sixteen," Liu Xin'er said in awe.

"Hmph! If it weren't for me, your sister would have died years ago. As long as you accomplish this task, I will intervene next time and, at the cost of some vitality, ensure your sister lives until she's twenty," the Blood Robed Man said.

"Thank you, my lord. May I ask what is the task that you wish me to

Liu Xin'er breathed a sigh of relief.

How would the world know that she was not only a spy within the Yunyue Sect but also had infiltrated the Bone Demon Palace?

And all that she had done was for the sake of letting her sister smile brightly in life.

Snap! Snap! Snap!

Suddenly, the Blood Robed Man reached out and pressed a few points on Liu Xin'er's body.

Liu Xin'er's delicate body shuddered.

"Now, you can unseal the power of another Cultivation Technique at the Late Stage of Organ Refining anytime. In this Blood Burial Garden, you are not the main force I have selected, the task you need to do

The eerily handsome man's voice was low, piercing directly into Liu Xin'er's mind.

"I understand!"

As soon as Liu Xin'er raised her head, the Blood Robed Man had vanished from the room.

The next morning.

Under the blood-colored light screen in the middle of the battlefield, many members of the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace had gathered.

Among them,

The largest number was a group of talents under twenty years old.

The Three Sects Camp.

Twenty-eight promising disciples had gathered at Yunyue Sect, with the addition of one male and one female from a few days ago.

Water Moon Sect had thirty young male and female disciples in the Organ Refining Stage.

Iron Sword Sect had the most people, totaling thirty-five.

Of course,

Not all of these Organ Refining Stage talents were disciples of the sects; some were from hidden families of Chu Country or descendants of powerful Independent Practitioners who joined temporarily.

Chen Yu stood among the young disciples of the Yunyue Sect.

Looking around, he saw too many familiar faces: Kun Ling, Huangfulin, Chang Xuan, Fang Haofei, Tong Yuling, Nangong Li, Mu Xueqing, Xie Jing, and so on.

Among them,

Chang Xuan's cultivation had recently broken through to the Late Stage of Organ Refining!

Therefore,

The disciples of the Yunyue Sect entering the Blood Burial Garden this time included three at the Late Stage of Organ Refining (including the Peak of Refining).

They were Kun Ling, Huangfulin, and Chang Xuan.

However, in the crowd, Chen Yu didn't see Duan Xiaolong, who seemed to have surpassed the age limit.

"What a pity, Tianchen broke through to the Qi Transformation Realm at twenty-one, just a year too late the Blue Robed Sect Master said regretfully.

Zong Tianchen, as the Chief Disciple, was exceptionally talented but was just a year over the age limit.

Not just in the Yunyue Sect,

The Iron Sword Sect and Water Moon Sect's Chief Disciples were also over twenty years old.

However, the Bone Demon Palace was different.

The palace's secret disciples had a strict age limit of under twenty years; the Three Sects allowed up to twenty-five.

Chen Yu then observed the Water Moon Sect and the Iron Sword Sect.

The Water Moon Sect also had three disciples at the Late Stage of Organ Refining and above, including Li Bingyue and the recently advanced Yi Yunfei.

Iron Sword Sect had four at the Late Stage of Organ Refining and above.

Among them, those Chen Yu recognized were Fei Letian and Lv Santong.

That Lv Santong, as if sensing something, allowed a cold murderous intent to flash in his eyes, sweeping across Chen Yu's face, with a mocking sneer of pity on his lips.

Back in the Yan Family Castle,

Chen Yu and others had thwarted his ambitions, revealing Lv Santong's identity as the "Infinite Thief."

The infamous reputation of the Infinite Thief put a lot of pressure on Iron Sword Sect, leading to censures from all sides.

Had it not been for Lv Santong's grandfather, the number one figure of the Three Sects "Lv Tiezu," the Iron Sword Sect might have been forced to hand him over or even expel him.

Due to this, Lv Santong was severely reprimanded by his grandfather and was grounded for a time.

It was conceivable.

Lv Santong's hatred for Chen Yu and his group ran very deep.

Especially Chen Yu, who had killed his prized rare bird, the Black Crow—an ancient beast species so rare that several mid-grade treasures couldn't buy one.

"This Lv Santong, such a strong killing intent."

Chen Yu became wary.

Considering the combined strength of Lv Santong and the Infinite Thief with dual identities, how formidable might it become?

In the time that followed,

Chen Yu closely observed the Bone Demon Palace's secret disciples.

The young talents of the Bone Demon Palace under twenty amounted to more than fifty, surpassing any single sect among the Three Sects Camp.

However,

The three sects combined had over ninety people, holding an overwhelming numerical advantage.

Among the crowd from the Bone Demon Palace,

Chen Yu saw the spiteful and venomous Shangguan Qi, as well as the Red Sand girl he had seen previously.

That Red Sand girl, named Jiang Ping, ranked within the top three among the Bone Demon Palace's secret disciples, trailing only behind the Chief Disciple Mei Changqing.

Additionally,

He took further notice of the other two ranking within the top three of the Bone Demon Palace: Mei Changqing and Pang Tiancheng.

Mei Changqing, a youth with jet-black hair and handsome features, stood with his hands behind his back, his face tranquil and his aura deep and impenetrable.

On the surface, he seemed to be a harmless, good-looking youth.

It was hard to imagine that he could be the Chief Disciple of a villainous martial sect.

Chen Yu's intuition told him that the threat this person posed was even greater than that of the Qi Transformation Realm assailant who had previously attacked him.

The last among the top three of the Bone Demon Palace was Pang Tiancheng.

Pang Tiancheng was a short and ugly youth, with a collapsed nose, skewed eyes, and one ear that was mutilated.

The term 'ugly as a smashed pumpkin' would be insufficient to describe him; he was the complete opposite of his name.

But no disciple from the Three Sects dared to underestimate him.

Because

Pang Tiancheng also had another identity—the “Demon Clown,” the number one on the execution list,

With a bounty even higher than that of the Infinite Thief!

It was said that Zong Tianchen, the Chief Disciple of the Yunyue Sect, had personally attempted to deal with the Demon Clown with the help of assistants but had failed.

Only when the Bone Demon Palace emerged did the identity of the Demon Clown reveal itself to be Pang Tiancheng, among their top three secret disciples.

"Master Fu, the Three Sects have dispatched nearly a hundred people against us, nearly double the number of your palace's disciples."

A handsome young man dressed in a blood robe stood by the Palace Master of the Bone Demon Palace.

Behind him stood a youth of average height with dark skin, dressed in a beast leather armor, lazily observing the disciples of both the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace, his eyes laced with a hint of disdain.

"Hmph! The Three Sects are nothing but loose sand. When faced with immense interests, even brothers from the same sect could turn on each other, let alone disciples from three different sects."

The Palace Master of the Bone Demon Palace, dressed in a dark gold long robe, looked down on the Three Sects' disciples with a hint of pity.

"However, even if they truly join forces, what is there to fear?"

Master Fu's tone exuded an air of pride and strong self-confidence, as if victory was already within his grasp.

"Is this the disciple you recommended? Just one?"

Suddenly, Master Fu's gaze shifted toward the dark-skinned youth standing behind the blood-robed young man.

"Junior Lu Zhuo, I pay my respects to Master Fu."

The dark-skinned youth immediately dropped his previous nonchalance and respectfully saluted.

"Yes, just him."

The blood-robed handsome youth grinned, "As per our previous agreement, all his gains shall be mine. In the Blood Burial Garden, your palace need not concern itself with his life or death."

Master Fu exhibited a look of surprise, closely examining the dark-skinned youth.

This mysterious man from the Blood Moon Organization was almost solely responsible for instigating the war behind the scenes, conjuring up the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden.

In the end,

He had recommended only one person to enter?

Master Fu's spiritual sense swept over the dark-skinned youth, discovering that the latter had reached the peak of Refining and, aside from his pure and robust inner breath and muscles far sturdier than the average person, he possessed no other conspicuous features.

This youth named Lu Zhuo surely possessed no ordinary strength, being recommended by the Blood Robed Man.

The problem was,

With just him alone, he seemed insignificant in the face of the many talented disciples from both the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace.

"Master Fu, it's about time. Can we enter now?"

The gruff voice of a middle-aged man with a beard from the Iron Sword Sect sounded.

Master Fu looked toward the blood-colored curtain in the sky, where the heart of the mist swirling with the blood mist exuded the distinctive aura of an ancient space.

"We may."

Master Fu nodded and waved his hand.

Thereafter,

The disciples from the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace, under the instruction of their elders, leaped into the void.

Whoosh!

A ghostly figure dashed into the midst of the blood mist with a speed that overshadowed all others, vanishing in an instant.

"Ghost Sword Lv Santong!"

Many disciples from the Three Sects blurted out in unison.

Swish!

After Lv Santong dashed into the blood mist, he disappeared in a flash, as if entering another dimension.

Thereafter,

The numerous disciples from the Three Sects, including the members of the Bone Demon Palace, began leaping into the midst of the blood-colored light screen.

"Master."

Mei Changqing, a youth with long black hair, greeted Master Fu.

Master Fu nodded slightly.

Whoosh!

Mei Changqing's clothes billowed, and a faint black aura emerged around him, covering his body in a mist that blurred his outline.

Instantly,

A wave of True Qi from the Qi Transformation Realm burst forth from Mei Changqing's body, creating a faint black windstorm around him with a menacing force.

"The Qi Transformation Realm!"

"How is this possible! When did this youth advance to the Qi Transformation Realm?"

The elders and Sect Masters of the Three Sects were shocked and pale as they turned to look at the handsome long-haired youth.

At that moment,

The faint black aura swirling around Mei Changqing was even more potent than the Postnatal True Qi, bringing an oppressive suffocation to the many Organ Refining Stage disciples nearby.

"Mei Changqing! The Qi Transformation Realm?"

Chen Yu and the other disciples of the Three Sects gasped in shock.

"Master Fu, I remember your disciple is only eighteen this year?"

The beautiful female Sect Master of the Water Moon Sect spoke with a face full of surprise and disbelief.

All of a sudden,

The higher-ups of the Three Sects, and even some disciples who had not yet gone in, were somewhat flustered.

Chapter 125: Mysterious Water Moth Lotus

Eighteen years old and in the Qi Transformation Realm?

Members of the Three Sects, from the sect masters and elders to the multitude of disciples in the Organ Refining Stage, all wore expressions of shock. [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

"This means, doesn't it, that Mei Changqing's promotion to Guiyuan Realm is almost certain?"

Chen Yu felt a surge of astonishment in his heart.

Before.

When Zong Tianchen reached Qi Transformation Realm at the age of twenty-one, Chen Yu had felt immensely jealous, marveling at his incredible talent.

...

"Eighteen years old and in Qi Transformation Realm, indeed not bad

The Blood Robed Man muttered quietly to himself, while the dark-skinned youth standing behind him couldn't help but reveal a hint of surprise.

"Ha ha ha... Yes! Changqing advanced to the Qi Transformation Realm in the past two months."

Master Fu laughed heartily, his face filled with pride and satisfaction.

Upon hearing this, the senior members of the Three Sects turned grim.

"Qi Transformation Realm at eighteen? I don't believe it! Those older than twenty can't enter the Blood Burial Garden."

Some of the elders did not believe it.

However, in the next moment.

Everyone saw Mei Changqing, like a black feather, treading through the void with a leisurely pace, entering the blood mist.

Swoosh!

With a flash of bloody light, Mei Changqing's figure disappeared, entering the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden!

Afterward.

The remaining majority of disciples from the Three Sects Camp felt exceptionally heavy-hearted, with faces showing wariness and fear, vaguely hesitant.

With Mei Changqing's cultivation level, it was likely a slaughter for any Organ Refining Stage disciples who encountered him; they were simply not at the same level.

However.

Most of them did not back down but gritted their teeth and entered the blood mist.

After all.

The Blood Burial Heavenly Garden was a once-in-a-century great opportunity, and this secret realm space had a certain area, so the chance of encountering someone was not too great.

"Listen, everyone. Disciples of the Three Sects entering the Blood Burial Garden are not allowed to kill each other; we must face the Bone Demon Palace together!"

At this time, the three Sect Masters communicated simultaneously, cautioning the disciples.

Opposite, Master Fu's mouth curled with a hint of mockery.

"You go in too."

The Blood Robed Man said to the dark-skinned youth "Lu Zhuo" beside him.

"Yes, sir."

The dark-skinned youth gathered his energy under his feet and, with a "boom", dashed into the blood vortex with astonishing force and speed.

Zoom! Whoosh whoosh!

A group of disciples soon entered the Blood Burial Garden.

Chen Yu discovered a phenomenon; very few people took their spirit pets or mounts with them. Could it be...

Are there age restrictions for spirit pets as well?

Chen Yu did not ponder further, instead, he quickly stored the Iron Moon Strange Insect inside the Light Silver Crystal Space within his heart.

Zip!

Chen Yu felt a lightness under his shoes as if he were a soaring swallow, drifting into the blood mist.

Before long.

About 150 disciples from the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace had all entered the blood mist.

"How long will this opening of the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden last?"

Master Fu asked in a low voice.

"A month should be no problem. Once this secret garden has absorbed all the fresh blood and souls nearby, it will detach from this void and expel any foreign creatures not native to its land," replied the Blood Robed Man.

...

Swoosh!

As he passed through the blood mist in an instant, Chen Yu felt his body unnaturally heavy, followed by a wave of slight dizziness.

Then.

He felt as though he had stepped into a mess of mud, as his entire body sank down and a rank smell wafted from around him.

"Is this

Chen Yu was shocked to find his lower body sinking into blackish-brown mire.

A glance around.

The area was surprisingly a swamp extending for about a mile around, with hills and bushes visible nearby.

In the sky, a blood moon hung, emitting a sinister dark red glow.

The whole space was dim and desolate.

Realizing.

Chen Yu's body was slowly sinking into the swamp. He was about to gather his energy to use a light-body martial technique to escape this area.

"Szzt!"

From the adjacent swamp mud, the sound of a moving foreign object came.

The next moment.

He felt his legs being entangled, and saw a spotted snake tail as thick as a baby's fist coiling in the dirt.

"This luck is really bad!"

Chen Yu's face looked distressed, but he was not panicky.

His "Copper Statue Technique" had reached a small success in strengthening the bones, and he had made recent progress; the flower-spotted strange snake in the swamp, although at the strength of the Organ Refining Stage, could not bite through him at all.

If it were any other ordinary Organ Refining Stage practitioner, they might have already been afflicted.

Looking for death!

Chen Yu exerted his power, pried the flower-spotted strange snake apart, and was just about to kill it.

Suddenly, he paused.

"With so many dangerous beings in this swamp, killing this snake might attract many more with the scent of blood."

Chen Yu simply grasped the snake's vital seven inches.

Teng!

Holding the flower-spotted giant snake, Chen Yu leaped out of the swamp, his body seemingly weightless as he tread lightly on the surface of the swamp mud.

Very soon.

Chen Yu reached the edge of the swamp mud, and a thicket appeared in front.

Clang! Ahh...

Faintly, from the thicket, the sounds of fighting and screams could be heard.

"Run! It's the Bone Demon Palace's True Disciple!"

A shriek came, along with footsteps rapidly approaching this way.

Bone Demon Palace's True Disciple?

Chen Yu's eyes flashed, the swamp was behind him, and now it was probably too late to hide, which would likely draw him into it.

Considering this.

He decided to re-submerge into the swamp; after all, the edge was only half a human's height deep.

It was only a moment.

Chen Yu's entire body was trapped in the swamp, only his nose and eyes exposed, hidden hastily by nearby rotting leaves.

In doing so,

He shifted from visibility to concealment, from passive to active, deciding whether to strike based on the situation.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Just then, a man and a woman burst out from the bush, dressed as disciples of the Iron Sword Sect and the Water Moon Sect respectively.

Both were at the early to mid-stage of Refining Internal Organs.

"Thinking of running?"

Two figures, one tall and one short, leaped out from the bushes.

The tall man, exuding a fierce and vicious aura, was clad in a dark green battle armor, the fluctuations of his inner breath faintly reaching the late Stage of Organ Refining.

The other, a short youth with a collapsed nose and skewed eyes, was extremely ugly.

Yet his appearance made Chen Yu's heart skip a beat.

"Demon Clown, Pang Tiancheng!"

Chen Yu recognized him at a glance; the aura emanating from this person was even more terrifying than that of the battle armored man from before.

He activated the “Concealing Qi Technique,” concealing his scent and using the swamp for cover.

"Ah, no, it's a swamp!"

The male and female disciples from the Iron Sword Sect and Water Moon Sect, faced with a swamp in front of the bush, were filled with despair.

A swamp unconsciously greatly limited their speed of escape and offered a wide field of view.

"Die!"

The man from Bone Demon Palace in armor caught up with the Iron Sword Sect disciple, revealing a sinister smile.

Whoosh!

He slapped with his palm, sending out a faint black palm force shadow with an eerie and wild breath, striking the Iron Sword Sect disciple.

"Ah!"

The Iron Sword Sect disciple screamed in pain as his body fell into the swamp, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Despite having a protective treasure, a rotting and bluish bloodstain appeared on the back of his neck, and the tyrannically evil inner breath further shook his organs.

Splurt!

The armored man took a large step forward, holding a sharp knife, and with a “swoosh,” decapitated the barely breathing Iron Sword Sect disciple.

Blood splattered!

The head of the Iron Sword Sect disciple hit the ground, his face frozen in terror.

At the same moment.

The female disciple from the Water Moon Sect screamed heart-wrenchingly.

Out of the corner of his eye, Chen Yu drew a sharp breath.

He saw.

The pretty female disciple from the Water Moon Sect was pinned beside the swamp by Demon Clown, who gruesomely tore off her arms, legs, and then gouged out her eyes...

"Ah

The pretty woman from the Water Moon Sect fell into a pool of blood, her body broken beyond recognition.

"This person really deserves a thousand deaths!"

Chen Yu felt a chill in his heart, witnessing such cruelty for the first time, almost driven to attack.

But he managed to stay calm.

He had long heard of the infamous Demon Clown, ranked first on the beheading list with extremely cruel methods.

Zong Tianchen had failed to kill him with a team before advancing to Qi Transformation Realm.

Not to mention the Demon Clown.

The man in armor beside him was even stronger than Shangguan Qi, ranking among the top six in the Bone Demon Palace!

Together, the two were virtually invincible below the Qi Transformation Realm!

"Brother Pang, there are two disciples from our palace approaching nearby."

The armored man held a special bone token.

Huh?

At the same time, Chen Yu felt a slight vibration from the token he carried close to him.

"Could it be that a fellow disciple from Yunyue Sect is approaching?"

Chen Yu was worried rather than pleased.

Ordinary disciples, even true disciples, were insignificant in front of Demon Clown and his accomplice.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At that moment, two disciples from Bone Demon Palace, a man and a woman, rushed from the swamp and the distant hills.

"Brother Pang!"

Upon seeing Demon Clown, the two Bone Demon Palace disciples shuddered and hastily greeted him.

These two were at the mid-stage and early stage of Refining, respectively.

Thus,

The Bone Demon Palace formed a small team of four with Demon Clown as the leader.

Chen Yu's heart sank.

He wasn't worried about his safety; using the swamp for cover, combined with the Concealing Qi Technique, even someone at the Qi Transformation Realm would find it difficult to detect him without careful investigation.

What really worried him was the reaction of the token, indicating that disciples from Yunyue Sect were approaching.

"Who exactly is approaching

Chen Yu sighed internally.

Gurgle! Gurgle!

Suddenly, weird noises came from the corpse of the Water Moon Sect disciple.

Crash!

The swamp churned and splashed, and a massive creature violently surged out from it, its body three to four zhang long, covered in black scales, opening its huge maw to swallow the remnants of the Water Moon Sect disciple.

It was a Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile, emitting a terrifying ferocious aura.

Chen Yu felt this crocodile's presence was close to the Qi Transformation Realm lizard he had encountered in Ancient Moon Well.

"It's a Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile!"

Demon Clown and the armored man exchanged glances, their expressions cautious.

"This crocodile's combat strength is nearly at Qi Transformation Realm. Its scales are impervious to water and fire, immune to ordinary treasures. This one seems about to step into postnatal Qi Transformation

The armored man said.

The four from Demon Clown immediately retreated a distance, not wanting to provoke the crocodile unnecessarily.

The Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile did not give chase but swallowed another Iron Sword Sect disciple's corpse, appearing very hungry.

Then,

It stirred up a patch of mud and wastewater, moving back and forth several dozen zhang in a certain area.

Finally,

The Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile settled next to a fan-sized dark lotus.

"Ah!"

A female disciple from Bone Demon Palace exclaimed, "This is the first time I've seen a lotus of this color."

The dark lotus was deeper in color, blending with the swamp. Its petals bore faint dark water patterns, and at the center of the petals was a dark lotus pod.

If not for the presence of the crocodile, it would have been difficult to spot.

"Mysterious Water Moth Lotus!"

Demon Clown and the armored man, after taking a closer look, simultaneously revealed expressions of ecstasy.

Chapter 126: Sending You a Giant Snake

"Mysterious Water Moth Lotus!"

Demon Clown and the battle armor man both voiced their surprise, their gazes filled with burning desire, steadfastly fixating on the ink-colored lotus flower as big as a cattail leaf fan.

Upon hearing this.

Another man and woman from the Bone Demon Palace both exclaimed, their expressions excited.

"Is it really the 'Mysterious Water Moth Lotus'? This sinister treasure of legend has all but vanished from the outside world

The female disciple's face flushed with excitement.

...

Smack!

Demon Clown glared fiercely and delivered her a loud slap, leaving behind a red and blue handprint.

"Shut up! Do you want to attract even more people over here?"

The battle armor man grunted lowly.

"Brother Pang, I was wrong, it's just that the yin and water characteristics contained by this lotus fit my cultivation technique too nicely

The female disciple shivered and revealed a sycophantic smile.

"It fits you?"

Another male disciple from the Bone Demon Palace couldn't help but snicker, "This lotus benefits the majority of sinister cultivation techniques immensely, capable of greatly increasing cultivation power."

"Everyone shut up."

Demon Clown snapped coldly, shifting his gaze from the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus and looking coldly at the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile lying beside it.

"Brother Pang, with this crocodile guarding the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, a tough battle is inevitable if we wish to snatch the lotus."

The battle armor man murmured softly.

"Prepare to strike."

Pang Tiancheng's ugly face wore a fierce coldness.

Just then.

He took out a dark, dull Wolf Fang Club, dragging its dark and ominous sharp aura, leading the four of them in an attack on the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile.

Whoosh!

The Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile's eyes shone viciously, transforming into a black afterimage, mud splashing in all directions as it pounced towards the group of four including Demon Clown.

Pop! Pop!

Demon Clown and the battle armor man, using exquisite movement techniques, stepped on the swamp mud and swept past the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile, the Wolf Fang Club and a sharp knife striking swiftly in passing.

Hiss!

Among these, the battle armor man's sharp knife merely left a small blood trail on the surface of the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile.

Boom thud!

Demon Clown's Wolf Fang Club, however, was significantly heavy and actually managed to smash a small crack in the crocodile's scaly armor, its power astonishing.

As the main force, the other male and female disciples were only there to restrain.

The attacks from the male and female landed on the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile, at most leaving only shallow marks, unable to break through the skin.

"You two! Attack where I've wounded it."

Demon Clown grunted lowly.

The four from the Bone Demon Palace were all veterans of bloody battles, their cooperation was extremely tacit.

At the same moment.

On the edge of the swamp, Chen Yu stood within the mire, his eyes revealing surprise.

This Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile was far stronger than the Blood Python he had encountered in the cave, especially in terms of defense, nearly twice as strong.

As for the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, Chen Yu had also heard of it.

The lotus was a rare yin and water elemental treasure, containing the mysterious power of ghostly water, greatly beneficial to most sinister cultivation techniques, capable of significantly boosting one's cultivation power.

Of course, the lotus was not limited to those who practiced sinister paths.

As long as it wasn't an extremely yang cultivation technique, most cultivators consuming this lotus could enhance their cultivation power and strength.

Chen Yu's "Cloud Evil Fist" was a technique inclined towards the yin and evil, naturally making the lotus very fitting for him.

For a while.

Chen Yu's heart raced: If he could obtain this lotus, not only would his cultivation increase, but the power of the "Cloud Evil Skill" could also greatly rise, possibly aiding him in the future to cultivate Cloud Evil True Qi.

"However, snatching the food from the tiger's mouth, from these four, is too difficult."

Chen Yu then focused back on the battle.

In terms of combat, Demon Clown was incredibly strong.

Not to mention his cultivation at the Peak of Refining, he was also practicing the Bone Demon Palace's sect-trademark technique, and the Wolf Fang Club in his hand was a heavy-grade treasure, close to a medium-grade treasure in quality.

And his movement technique was not much different from the Infinite Thief, extremely crafty in battle.

Boom boom! Pu chi!

Throughout the process, Demon Clown and the battle armor man, as a team, essentially overpowered the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile.

The battle armor man, clad in a full-body treasure armor, had a solid fighting style. Every movement of his sharp knife was precise—whenever it struck, it was aimed at some wound or vital spot.

After a short time.

The Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile was riddled with wounds, overpowered and helpless against the four assailants, its injuries worsening, movements becoming sluggish.

The four from Bone Demon Palace smiled, more relaxed in their approach to the fight.

Chen Yu silently sighed.

If it were a scenario where both sides suffered or one side won but with serious injuries, he might have a chance.

However.

From start to finish, Demon Clown and his group suppressed the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile, none of them sustaining any serious injuries, the subsequent battle entirely predictable.

"Who else from the Yunyue Sect could be nearby?"

The token worn closely by Chen Yu occasionally responded.

Suddenly.

He thought of something, taking out the Iron Moon Strange Insect from the Light Silver Crystal Space and sending it to scout the situation.

...

On another part of the swamp, atop a hill.

Behind a little mound, a young man and young woman were hiding.

The young man was dressed in white, elegant and graceful, holding a folding fan made of light silver metal.

The young woman, with a delicate and pretty figure, was naturally beautiful, a face blooming like a peony after the rain.

It was none other than Mu Xueqing.

The elegantly graceful young man was also someone Chen Yu knew—Nangong Li.

"Senior Brother Nangong, are we just going to let the people from Bone Demon Palace succeed and take the 'Mysterious Water Moth Lotus'?"

Mu Xueqing clenched her teeth slightly, her face showing unwillingness.

Speaking of which.

The Mysterious Water Moth Lotus was extremely compatible with her physique and cultivation technique.

Although Mu Xueqing was only a lower grade spiritual body with combined cold water attributes, the cultivation technique she practiced also leaned towards this type.

"I'd like to. But these four people are not something we can handle. If we fall into Demon Clown's hands

Nangong Li lamented with a shake of his head.

"Someone from the Yunyue Sect should also be nearby—according to the token's response, they should be within a hundred yards."

Mu Xueqing then looked towards the token in her hand.

"Maybe they were killed by Demon Clown and his people before we arrived. Look at the edge of the swamp; there are remnants of blood and flesh."

Nangong Li was not optimistic.

The two of them arrived in this vicinity by following the signal of the token, only to find Demon Clown and his group battling the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile.

"Ah! What is that!"

Mu Xueqing suddenly cried out in alarm.

She saw a basin-sized toad, its body moist and covered with yellow-green bumps, approaching her leg.

Mu Xueqing, who was fond of cleanliness and carried herself with aloof dignity, was now faced with a scene that would horrify most men to the extreme.

"Mud Swamp Toad! Be careful of its poison!"

Nangong Li took one look and was greatly startled, swiftly pulling Mu Xueqing back.

However,

The basin-sized toad had already sprayed out a dark green liquid, accompanied by a pale green mist.

Mu Xueqing grunted, a small droplet of the dark green liquid stained her slender, fair leg, immediately corroding it, with the surrounding skin turning purplish-red and swelling.

"Beast!"

Nangong Li was momentarily choked by the pale green mist and, in his alarm and anger, swung his folding fan, unleashing a silver fan-shaped gust that enveloped the Mud Swamp Toad.

Boom!

The Mud Swamp Toad was quick to react, leaping to the side and only sustaining part of the attack; a bloody cut appeared on its bumpy skin, but it was not critically wounded.

The two of them were shocked, fearing that the toad's strength was above the Mid-stage of Refining.

"Who is there!"

The four fighting Demon Clown exclaimed in shock.

At this moment,

The four had severely wounded the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile, and it would only take a moment to kill it.

"It's disciples from Yunyue Sect, and that woman seems to be Mu Xueqing, one of the top beauties of the sect."

The man in battle armor glanced toward the hillside.

Right now, the male and female from Yunyue Sect were under attack by the Mud Swamp Toad, their presence revealed, not far from here.

"I most enjoy butchering beauties and despise those who reap the rewards from behind."

A ruthless and cruel light shone in Demon Clown's distorted eyes.

Swoosh!

With a blur of his figure, Demon Clown disengaged from the battle, closing in on Mu Xueqing and her companion on the hillside at a frightening speed.

"Brother Pang, don't pursue them to death."

The man in battle armor showed a hint of helplessness.

He was quite familiar with Pang Tiancheng's bloodthirsty behavior; his personality was extremely twisted and couldn't be measured by ordinary standards.

Fortunately,

The Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile had been inflicted with heavy injuries, considerably reducing its mobility. Even without Demon Clown, the three in battle armor could wear it down slowly.

"This is bad!"

Chen Yu, at the edge of the swamp, thought to himself that something was amiss.

The insects he had sent out had also just reached the area and discovered Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li.

What was most unexpected,

Was that Demon Clown, with a wicked and perverted nature, who delighted in the slaughter of beauties, had temporarily put aside the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile.

What should be done?

In a flash of thought, Chen Yu's mind raced.

He definitely had to save Mu Xueqing,

With their strength, they had no hope of escaping Demon Clown's pursuit.

However,

Chen Yu was even further from the hillside than Demon Clown, and he had no advantage over Demon Clown in terms of speed.

A direct rescue seemed unlikely.

"In that case

Chen Yu's gaze shifted towards the three people in battle armor who were closer to him and were still fighting the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile.

Suddenly,

A bold idea took root in his mind.

He took a gamble!

Chen Yu grit his teeth hard.

If successful, he could achieve a double victory. Unless Demon Clown truly ignored the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, a dark treasure of evil path.

With a leap, whoosh!

Chen Yu, covered in foul-smelling mud, holding onto the previously caught patterned giant snake, leapt out of the swamp.

Sludgy splashing!

With dark cyan boots infusing his True Qi, Chen Yu's body became lighter, and he accelerated towards the three in battle armor from behind at an astonishing speed.

"Who is there!"

The man in battle armor detected Chen Yu's presence when he was just twenty zhang away.

The three were battling the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile and were shocked by the sight of a muddy figure holding a two-to-three-zhang-long patterned snake.

"Where did this fellow pop out from?"

The man in battle armor wore an odd expression, unable to make out the muddy person's features.

But judging by his attire, he seemed to be a disciple of Yunyue Sect.

The three did not panic.

Even if it was a True Disciple of the three sects, it was unlikely to threaten the three of them.

But even if the opponent proved formidable, at worst, the three of them would abandon the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile and concentrate on defense, able to hold out until Demon Clown returned.

"Here's a big snake for you!"

Chen Yu laughed heartily as he neared them to about ten zhang.

Swish!

He hurled the patterned giant snake in his hand with great force, the two-to-three-zhang-long body slapped onto the other man and woman.

"Ah!"

The woman from Bone Demon Palace screamed, as the freshly freed patterned snake instantly wound around her legs.

This patterned snake, comparable to the Organ Refining Stage in strength, was especially powerful in the swamp.

The Bone Demon Palace woman did not possess Chen Yu's formidable strength and defense.

"Save me

Bone Demon Palace woman let out a pitiful scream as the patterned snake broke her skin, the venom seeped in, and she was swiftly dragged into the swamp.

"Ha ha ha! How do you like this gift?"

Chen Yu himself was also taken by surprise.

This patterned snake had previously ambushed him in the swamp; he had held onto its critical point, causing it to be semi-asphyxiated.

He had intended to use the snake to disrupt the trio's formation, but never expected the snake to be so effective, dragging one of them into the water.

Having unexpectedly succeeded,

Chen Yu chuckled slyly as he produced a purple-handled, silver-tipped javelin in his hand.

Chapter 127: Snatching Food from the Tiger's Mouth

Seeing the spear in Chen Yu's hands, the armored man suddenly thought of something and his expression changed.

"Be careful! It's the Spear Hunter of Demons

However, the armored man's warning was already too late.

Entering within thirty feet, Chen Yu, now at maximum power range, channeled his inner breath into the spear and threw it with great force.

Swish!

The spear transformed into a cold, purple arc, with a flash of its silver tip, carrying a thunder-like screeching, it struck another male disciple from the Bone Demon Palace.

...

"Ah!"

The man from the Bone Demon Palace screamed as the treasure armor he wore was penetrated by the spear with terrifying force.

Hiss!

The shaft of the spear went through his abdomen, creating a chillingly piercing wound, and the male disciple from the Bone Demon Palace fell dead.

The nearby armored man inhaled sharply.

That battlefield-renowned “Spear Hunter of Demons,” was much more terrifying than he had anticipated.

In battle,

Chen Yu’s spear was mainly formidable because it targeted aerial foes. By seriously injuring birds or piercing their wings, those Flying Bird Knights would tumble from hundreds of feet in the air and be smashed to a pulp.

And now,

The Silver-Edged Spear in Chen Yu’s hand, exchanged for battle achievements, was comparable to a set of treasure armament.

The shaft’s material matched the hardness of a treasure weapon, and the tip was fused with a bit of Silver Edge Stone powder, greatly enhancing its penetration power, and combined with Chen Yu’s immense strength, it exhibited horrifying piercing ability.

On the other side,

"Demon Clown!"

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li, having just dealt with the Mud Swamp Toad, saw the grotesquely advancing Pang Tiancheng.

Both felt a tingle on their scalps, naturally having heard of the cruelty and infamy of the Demon Clown.

Run!

The two immediately began to retreat, but Mu Xueqing's leg, corroded by the toad's poison, made movement difficult.

Seeing the Demon Clown rapidly closing in, Mu Xueqing showed a look of despair.

Nangong Li took a deep breath and had to stop.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a woman's scream echoed from the direction of the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile.

It was Chen Yu who had thrown the speckled large snake, successfully pulling the female disciple of the Bone Demon Palace into the mud.

"It's Junior Brother Chen!"

"Brother Yu

The two expressed surprise at the sight and could tell Chen Yu was strategizing a rescue diversion.

If it were an ordinary person, they might have come to the rescue immediately.

But the nature of the Demon Clown couldn't be judged by normal standards.

Hmm?

Pang Tiancheng frowned, but without turning his head, his eyes filled with even more murderous intent, he rushed towards Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing.

He was confident.

Within two to three exchanges, he could kill Mu Xueqing and her companion.

"Die!"

The Demon Clown swung his Wolf Fang Club, unleashing a massive shadow of a cold black blade, a frigid oppressive air enveloping Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing overhead.

That strike's tremendous power almost reached the Qi Transformation Realm.

In terms of head-on attacks, the Demon Clown was undoubtedly half a notch stronger than the Infinite Thief.

Not only was his Cultivation Technique fearsome, but he also possessed innate brute strength.

Crack!

Nangong Li swung his pale silver metal folding fan, creating a storm of dazzling silver fan shadows accompanied by sweeping winds.

Thousand Rain Sword!

Mu Xueqing's Blue Shining Treasure Sword swung out, releasing a great swath of blue rain-like crisp sword glows, resembling dazzling icy fireworks.

Clang! Crack!

However, as the large black shadow from the Demon Clown's Wolf Fang Club swept over, both the fan shadows and sword glows were instantly shattered.

Woah!

Nangong Li spat out blood, his body violently trembling, and his metal folding fan almost slipped from his grasp.

Boom!

Mu Xueqing was sent flying by the strike, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.

Together, they could have fought anyone above the Late Stage of Organ Refining, yet they were both sent flying wounded by a single attack from the Demon Clown.

With a fierce look, the Demon Clown swiftly closed in on Mu Xueqing.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a second scream came from the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile's battle zone.

Another was dead!

It all happened too quickly, in just a turning moment.

Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing showed a hint of joy on their faces.

"Damn it

Unable to help it, the Demon Clown glanced back with a bone-chilling tone in his voice.

At that moment.

Chen Yu's spear had just killed the second person from the Bone Demon Palace and he was moving toward the only remaining armored man.

Not good!

The armored man was caught between Chen Yu and the Black-Scaled Giant Crocodile, unable to withdraw from the battle circle.

It was truly because,

Chen Yu, throwing the snake and hurling the spear, killing two, approached so swiftly.

Meanwhile,

"Spirit Secret Technique—Intimidate the Soul!"

Suddenly, Nangong Li uttered a sharp, prolonged cry, directly rolling towards the Demon Clown.

The Demon Clown staggered mentally and then looked at Nangong Li with a sarcastic expression. The latter's spirit secret technique had almost no substantial effect.

"Spirit Secret Technique—Mysterious Gaze!"

Nangong Li's eyes shimmered with a layer of rippling blue patterns, extending and revolving continuously into an endless abyss.

The Demon Clown's body stiffened, his face showing a moment of daze.

Nangong Li's eyes, smeared with the essence of the Green-eyed Demon Fox's eyes, could amplify the spirit secret technique.

But in the next moment,

The Demon Clown exuded a violent and bloodthirsty spiritual fluctuation, his spiritual power surpassing that of Nangong Li, the caster of the secret technique.

In an instant,

The Demon Clown struggled out of "Mysterious Gaze," his forehead sweating slightly.

Nangong Li's face turned deathly pale, revealing a hint of fright.

"Later I will gouge out your eyes and keep them as a souvenir

The Demon Clown licked his lips, his murderous intent and cruelty intensifying.

However.

Before the words of the Demon Clown had finished, an unexpected change occurred.

Sss!

Pang Tiancheng's body stiffened again, pain shot through his foot as if he had stepped on a nail.

"What is this! Get away!"

Pang Tiancheng's face twisted ferociously as a shockingly cold Qi Force burst forth from beneath his feet.

Peng Sou!

A bug, shimmering with a faint silver luster, was kicked away by Pang Tiancheng, fresh blood still dripping from his foot.

Immediately afterward,

A chill of stiffness and numbness spread from his feet, but fortunately, Pang Tiancheng quickly forced the poisoned blood out with his inner breath.

A bug?

Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing were both astonished.

That bug, having endured a fierce kick from Pang Tiancheng that brushed the edge of the Qi Transformation Realm, writhed on the ground. Under the illumination of the blood moon in the sky, it seemed to be injected with adrenaline, quickly hopping around energetically.

Pou Sou!

With a faint silver afterimage, the bug burrowed into the ground.

"Let's go quickly!"

Nangong Li hurriedly called to Mu Xueqing, but the latter's leg was injured, preventing her from reaching her peak speed.

Fortunately,

Pang Tiancheng's foot had been bitten by the Iron Moon Strange Insect, and the Corpse Worm's poison had infiltrated him, slowing his speed as he quickly took out an antidote.

"That bug

Mu Xueqing appeared contemplative, recalling the situation back at Yan Family Castle.

At that moment.

"Ha ha ha

From the other end of the battlefield, Chen Yu's laughter echoed.

He unleashed a long punch that created the shadow of a python with a dark green pattern on its surface.

Hmm!

As the punch roared, it brought a formidable force of spiritual malice, impacting the spirit and vitality.

Bang! Wah!

The armor-clad man tumbled aside, immediately spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The armor-clad man felt incredibly frustrated.

He had merely exchanged a few blows with his opponent who not only had terrifying punch techniques but also placed him amidst a pincer attack with the ferocious crocodile.

Under the dual assault,

Even the armor-clad man, with his powerful combat ability and protective armor, had sustained serious internal injuries.

This scene

Brought immense joy to Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li on the other side.

If the Demon Clown did not return soon, the armor-clad man would be in grave danger.

What was even more critical was

That the evil treasure, the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, could potentially fall into the hands of someone else.

"It's really infuriating!"

The Demon Clown's face nearly twisted as he bellowed in resentment.

Zeng Shua!

In such a dire situation, he could no longer care about the life or death of Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li, and hurriedly turned back.

At this moment,

The corpse poison in the Demon Clown's legs had mostly dissipated, and he burst forth at peak speed, rushing back to the rescue.

"Only five breaths left."

Chen Yu's heart tensed, estimating that the Demon Clown would return in about five to six breaths.

Fortunately,

He had just dealt with two individuals, utilizing the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile to force the armor-clad man into a pincer movement, severely injuring him.

The key now was

Whether he could harvest the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus within these five breaths.

It was known that the severely injured Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile still had the capacity to fight, and the armor-clad man next to it, despite being injured, could still interfere.

"Bet it all!"

Chen Yu gathered his strength in his heart, his figure flashed, and he swiftly approached the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile.

Shua!

Twisting his body, Chen Yu dodged the bite of the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile and a plain, unremarkable short sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

It was the Dark Snake Sword!

"Slash!"

Chen Yu's inner breath surged into the Dark Snake Sword, which was now a medium-quality treasure. A layer of eerie grey flow and blood-red patterns emerged on the blade, creating a fleeting afterimage.

At that moment,

A strange scene occurred.

In the space, when the blood moon shone on the Dark Snake Sword, the entire blade emanated a layer of blood light, enhancing its power by more than thirty percent.

Puchi!

The Dark Snake Sword burst forth with extreme power. Under the formidable strength of Chen Yu, it plunged into the head wound of the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile.

That sword pierced nearly to the hilt, releasing a brutal toxic power.

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised by how smoothly the sword penetrated the crocodile's head.

Indeed, this was due to several serendipities.

First, the Dark Snake Sword, integrated with Moon Spirit Ore, saw its power increase by more than thirty percent under the blood moon, bringing it close to the level of a superior medium-quality treasure.

Second, the Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile, being severely injured, reacted slowly. Chen Yu took advantage of the previous wound and slashed right into it.

The hardest part of the crocodile was its outer scale layer, which had been previously sliced open by the Demon Clown.

Peng Hong Long!

Blood and mud splattered as the already severely injured Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile, having been stabbed in the head by the venomous Dark Snake Sword, finally reached the end of its life.

As for its struggle to escape into the swamp before its death, Chen Yu was unconcerned.

Shua!

Chen Yu's figure flickered, quickly moving close to the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, and forcefully pulled it.

"Stop!"

At this time, the armor-clad man, having stabilized himself, finally reacted.

He never expected

That Chen Yu, with just one strike, would have dealt with the formidable Black-Scaled Ferocious Crocodile.

Puchi!

Chen Yu directly pulled up the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus along with a clump of marsh soil.

"Ha ha! Just three breaths left

Chen Yu placed the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus into his storage bag, facing the dagger assault of the armor-clad man undisturbed.

Even in direct combat, he was confident he could suppress this man.

Especially since the opponent was already severely injured.

Suo Ceng!

Chen Yu gathered his strength, swiftly dodging the armor-clad man.

He did not immediately flee.

Instead, surprisingly, he approached the corpse of a Bone Demon Palace man previously killed by a spear.

The man's body had not fully sunk into the swamp.

Puchi!

Chen Yu stepped on the corpse, pulling out the Silver-Edged Spear and murmured, "This spear is rare, only three exist."

"You thief

The armor-clad man's eyes nearly spewed fire, his pride severely wounded.

Chapter 128: Encirclement and Suppression

Chen Yu snatched the “Mysterious Water Moth Lotus” and didn’t forget to retrieve the javelin he had thrown earlier.

This incident infuriated the armored warrior to the point of vomiting blood, his rage burning intensely.

"Brat! I’m going to tear you to pieces!"

The furious roar of the Demon Clown quickly grew closer as his figure approached within thirty feet.

"Only about two more moments."

Chen Yu laughed heartily, a triumphant look on his face, as he swiftly picked up his javelin and dashed away!

...

Swoosh! Plop plop!

Utilizing light body martial arts, Chen Yu stepped on the mire, gracefully running in a direction completely opposite to where Mu Xueqing and another person were.

"Brother Yu is deliberately leading the Demon Clown away."

Mu Xueqing’s expression was complex.

She understood Chen Yu well enough; his seemingly wild and triumphant demeanor was actually a deliberate provocation of the enemy, and it was proving very successful.

"This guy’s movement technique, when did it reach this level? But can he escape the pursuit?"

Nangong Li was slightly worried.

The two of them watched as Chen Yu led the Demon Clown and the armored warrior further and further away in the dimly lit blood-colored space.

"Hey, Clown Bro! Your stumpy legs may be short and stout, but you're not bad at running."

Chen Yu fled the swampy region.

During his escape, he didn't forget to verbally taunt the Demon Clown chasing behind him.

"Ah...ahaha

The Demon Clown was so enraged that he was shaking with fury.

Over the years, he had killed countless people, never sparing men, women, or children.

Others would tremble in fear upon hearing his name.

He had never experienced such humiliation before.

Yet that triumphant kid had killed two of his fellow sect members and also stolen the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus.

At this moment.

The speed that Chen Yu displayed also astonished the Demon Clown duo.

"Thank goodness for these boots gifted by Master."

When Chen Yu employed his light body martial arts, his feet felt incredibly light. Infusing them with his Inner Breath, his speed surged by thirty percent.

With each concentrated burst from his heart, his speed could just slightly surpass that of his pursuers.

Therefore.

No matter how furiously the Demon Clown raged, he could not catch up to Chen Yu; there was always that slight difference.

The armored warrior behind was even more powerless.

Along the way, the Demon Clown pursued relentlessly. Occasionally, they would encounter one or two disciples from the Three Sects Camp or the Bone Demon Palace.

"Isn't that Yunyue Sect's Chen Yu?"

"What did this person do to provoke such a mad chase by the Demon Clown?"

Those disciples stayed well away.

As soon as they saw the Demon Clown, the disciples from the Three Sects Camp scampered off.

"Let this kid fend for himself."

On a large tree, the Seventh Prince Huangfulin camouflaged himself with branches and leaves, watching the Demon Clown pursuing Chen Yu without any intention of helping.

He was one of the three at the Late Stage of Organ Refining among the Yunyue Sect disciples.

If he were to join forces with Chen Yu, adding the two disciples behind him, they might be able to stand against the Demon Clown.

However.

Huangfulin had a poor relationship with Chen Yu. Although he had compromised before, he would certainly not help Chen Yu proactively.

"Senior Brother Huangfu

The male and female disciples beside him hesitated for a moment, but ultimately shut their mouths.

After all.

Nobody wanted to risk their lives and provoke a terrifying figure like the Demon Clown.

Along the way.

Chen Yu occasionally encountered disciples from the Bone Demon Palace, luckily not running into anyone too formidable.

"What are you dawdling for? Let's join forces to kill this man."

The Demon Clown bellowed angrily.

"Yes, Brother Pang!"

A few scattered Bone Demon Palace disciples nervously joined the chase.

However.

A few more ordinary disciples didn't make much of a difference; the average disciple couldn't keep up with the pace.

What surprised Pang Tiancheng most was that Chen Yu, moving at high speed for so long, showed no signs of exhaustion. The reserve of his Inner Breath was so vast – how could this be the performance of someone in the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs?

Using the terrain to his advantage.

The distance between Chen Yu and the Demon Clown gradually increased.

At one point.

As Chen Yu passed over a hill, he attracted a pack of over a hundred fierce wolves, creating chaos that also entangled the Demon Clown and the armored warrior.

Among these fierce wolves, there were dozens with strength comparable to the Organ Refining Stage.

The alpha, a large-headed wolf beast, was as strong as the fierce crocodile Chen Yu had encountered earlier, and even faster.

Under such circumstances.

The Demon Clown and the armored warrior had to give up the chase to avoid the brunt of the attack.

"Brother Pang, that kid is slippery, and his defensive power is not weak. I saw several wolves scratch him, and it was like tickling him."

The armored warrior gasped for breath.

"What do you suppose we should do?"

The Demon Clown gradually calmed down.

After analyzing the situation, he judged Chen Yu's strength to be not much different from his own, if not slightly inferior.

"Call for reinforcements to hunt down this kid! I guess with the dangers of this space, even if he gets the 'Mysterious Water Moth Lotus', he won't have time to assimilate it."

The armored warrior suggested.

"That's right. The most valuable part of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus is the seeds. One Mo Li Flower can produce a dozen seeds, which he won't be able to digest even in half a month."

The Demon Clown's sneering eyes flickered with a chilling light.

Immediately.

The Demon Clown and the armored warrior gathered nearby members of the Bone Demon Palace and announced the news of Chen Yu's theft of the "Mysterious Water Moth Lotus".

Mysterious Water Moth Lotus!

This was a valuable treasure of the evil path, naturally very attractive to the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace.

Upon hearing the news, the Bone Demon Palace disciples eagerly rubbed their hands together, joining in the "siege" against Chen Yu.

For a time.

The Demon Clown gathered quite a few strong individuals, with even two or three True Disciples joining in.

Among them was Shangguan Qi.

"Mysterious Water Moth Lotus? Chen Yu! I didn't expect to find your whereabouts so quickly. I've carefully prepared for this entry into the Blood Burial Garden, and I will definitely see to it that you have no grave to be buried in."

The one-armed, purple-haired boy had a face filled with killing intent.

Next.

The Demon Clown started a massacre in the nearby area.

The disciples of the Bone Demon Palace gathered and, while searching for Chen Yu, also launched a slaughter against the disciples of the Three Sects.

Among them.

Huangfulin, who had previously hidden in a tree, also couldn't avoid being pursued.

"Run fast!"

Huangfulin's face was grim as he led two disciples, a man and a woman, in a frenzied escape.

The Demon Clown, accompanied by three or four others, pursued them for over ten miles.

"The disciples of the Three Sects are really foolish and selfish. When they were pursuing Chen Yu, this guy just watched on the sidelines."

The Demon Clown's face held a mocking expression.

Finally.

Huangfulin's group lost a female disciple, who was brutally killed by the Demon Clown, narrowly escaping with their lives.

At the same moment.

The disciples of the Bone Demon Palace, especially the powerful ones among the top secret transmissions like Mei Changqing and Jiang Ping, began their massacre on the disciples within the Three Sects Camp.

In terms of individual comprehensive strength, the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace were indeed stronger.

Importantly, they were more united, each hardened in a brutal environment, ruthless and decisive in killing.

In contrast, the disciples of the Three Sects belonged to different factions, and it was not bad that they didn't kill each other.

The disciples of the Three Sects fled in all directions, and those who were slightly slower were slaughtered.

...

After escaping the pursuit of the Demon Clown, Chen Yu cautiously circled back.

Since entering the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden.

What Chen Yu had seen along the way was nothing but forests, hills, rivers, and various other wilderness terrains.

He was certain that this was the periphery of the Blood Burial Garden.

According to the rumors he had received, the real core value of the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden lay in an inner "Spiritual Garden," where many rare treasures were planted, including the legacies and treasures left by powerful beings.

Several hours later.

In a valley about five or six miles from the previous swamp.

Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing hid in a mountain crevice, warily looking around.

Just then.

Swoosh!

A figure covered in mud drifted near, heading straight for where the two of them were.

"Brother Yu!"

Mu Xueqing's face lit up with surprise as she recognized the muddy figure dashing towards them.

"Junior Brother Chen, how did you find us?"

Nangong Li was surprised.

As he finished speaking.

Swish!

A faint silver speck flashed, and a small bug scurried into Chen Yu's palm.

"I found you thanks to this bug," said Chen Yu with a slight smile.

As it turned out.

He had diverted the Demon Clown earlier, but he had instructed the bug to follow Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li.

After all.

When they were struggling for the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, the two had attracted the Demon Clown, taking on a big risk.

If the two, especially Mu Xueqing, had lost their lives, Chen Yu would have had a hard time getting over it.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu leaped into the mountain crevice where the two of them were and set the bug to patrol and stand guard in the vicinity.

After asking.

Chen Yu understood that because of the Demon Clown and others clearing out the disciples of the Three Sects, and especially pursuing Chen Yu, the Yunyue Sect disciples had to find somewhere to lay low for a while.

"Here."

Chen Yu took out two Mo Li flower petals and two lotus seeds, one portion each, and handed them to Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing.

Their eyes brightened.

Mu Xueqing bit her lip slightly, "Brother Yu, if it weren't for you before, both Senior Brother Nangong and I would have had a hard time saving our own lives. You saved us; how can we accept your things?"

Chen Yu, however, shook his head and forcefully stuffed the items into her hands.

Without Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li distracting the Demon Clown in advance, Chen Yu wouldn't have been able to obtain the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus.

"Hehe, with this lotus seed and petal, there should be no problem for me to break through to the Mid-stage of Organ Refining."

Nangong Li accepted them without reservation.

The Mysterious Water Moth Lotus is divided into two parts: petals and seeds.

The petals can moisten and invigorate the meridians and heal hidden diseases; they help to break through small bottlenecks in the Qi Transformation Realm and below.

The seeds, as long as they are not of a yang attribute Cultivation Technique, can enhance strength, benefiting even those in the Qi Transformation Realm, especially those with **** attribute techniques.

Used together, the effects are even better.

Both Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing were stuck at the very limit of the Early Stage of Organ Refining and were just a little short of reaching the Mid-stage.

Especially Mu Xueqing.

Whether it was her special Spiritual Body qualification or Cultivation Technique, it matched well with the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus.

Chen Yu took a quick inventory.

He had over a dozen petals and seeds in his hand, which weren't a small number.

The main ability of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus was to enhance strength.

Enhancing strength meant not only advancing one's cultivation but also refining the profundity level of the Cultivation Technique's True Qi.

For instance.

If Chen Yu's Cloud Evil Heart Method could refine a few strands of Cloud Evil True Qi from within the True Qi, it would be an indication of reaching the pinnacle of his power.

At this moment.

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li each consumed a lotus seed and immediately sat down to circulate their mental methods and internal True Qi.

Chen Yu frowned slightly and then spoke, "Take out your Tokens?"

Both were taken aback but still pulled out their respective sensing tokens.

Thump!

Chen Yu took the tokens, along with his own, three in total, and threw them all into the river below the valley.

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li were momentarily stunned, but quickly understood Chen Yu's intention.

It's likely.

In the process of the Bone Demon Palace clearing out the disciples of the Three Sects, they surely captured disciples of the Yunyue Sect and obtained their tokens easily.

Returning to the crevice.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, took out a Mysterious Water Moth Lotus seed, took a deep breath, and swallowed it.

Chapter 129: Savoring Fine Wine

The You Water Lotus Seed, once ingested, brought forth a cool, strange power that radiated throughout the body and seeped into every bit of flesh and meridians.

It was as if a serene, icy spring was melting within him, refreshing and penetrating deep into the heart.

What was so marvelous was,

That the force of this ice spring-like You Water power, upon entering the meridians, merged instantly with the Cloud Evil Inner Qi in his body, showing an incredible affinity.

This was a stark contrast to the opportunity he found in the blood pool before.

At that time, the Blood Evil Power he absorbed was extremely violent and filled with malicious energy, with quite a few impurities, requiring the suppression and assistance of the mysterious heart to stabilize and absorb.

...

Afterward, although Chen Yu's cultivation had greatly increased, his Inner Qi contained impure malicious energy, and his realm was unstable.

Yet, this You Water power was exceedingly pure. Yin in nature yet not cold or malicious, it was like premium nourishment for all types of Inner Qi except that of the Yang Flame attribute.

Chen Yu vaguely felt,

That this power was bringing a sort of yin and yang equilibrium to the body's organs and even his Inner Qi.

Huu!

The Cloud Evil Inner Qi inside him became active and agitated, greedily and eagerly absorbing, as if enthusiastically doing so of its own volition.

During this process,

The amount of Cloud Evil Inner Qi increased, but not by much.

However, Chen Yu felt that the very "quality" of his Inner Qi seemed to have undergone a sort of refinement and balance, with the temperature and purity soaring straight up.

Most noticeable was,

That Chen Yu felt all the Inner Qi in his body joyous like a fish in water, greatly increasing its synergy with his spirit, effortlessly completing complex mental method pathways with but a thought.

Gradually,

That wondrous You Water power, under the lead of the Cloud Evil Inner Qi, entered the Qi Sea within the body and then started roaming through the internal network of meridians.

Half a day later,

Chen Yu took out a piece of Black Lotus Petal and ingested it directly.

In an instant,

A refreshingly sweet and cool power, like spring water that nourishes all things, melded into his flesh and meridians.

Hmm!

His Cloud Evil Inner Qi gave a jolt, and as it flowed through his meridians, it became even smoother.

"These Black Lotus Petals, indeed, can nourish and promote the flow in meridians, assisting the breakthrough of various small bottlenecks under the Qi Transformation Realm."

Chen Yu's face erupted with joy.

If,

His cultivation was at the extreme limit of the Early Stage of Organ Refining, perhaps with the aid of a Black Lotus Petal, he could make a breakthrough to the Mid-stage of Organ Refining.

The cultivation of the Organ Refining Stage is essentially the expansion of the internal meridian network.

This network typically consists of the twelve primary meridians, connecting to the viscera and organs, and, depending on the grade of the cultivation technique, may also include branches of extraordinary meridians and points.

And Black Lotus Petals could nourish, make meridians flow more easily, and repair hidden illnesses.

In essence,

Some of the meridian points, usually difficult to impact, would become nourished and activated, temporarily increasing their liveliness.

Invisibly, this would increase the chances of a successful breakthrough.

Of course, the premise is that the strength and quality of the Inner Qi and other factors meet the limit of that realm.

...

At a certain moment,

Chen Yu suddenly felt a marked fluctuation of Inner Qi nearby, accompanied by a slight icy and rainy aura.

"Huh?"

Chen Yu turned his gaze and noticed this fluctuation of aura was coming from Mu Xueqing.

"It's a success!"

Mu Xueqing had a look of joy on her face as her Inner Qi opened up new areas within her internal network of meridians, exceptionally smooth and stable.

This quick?

Both Chen Yu and Nangong Li were somewhat surprised.

"In fact, just by taking the lotus petal, I could have succeeded in the breakthrough. However, that lotus seed also significantly increased my mental method power. After advancing to the Mid-stage Meridian Passage, my Inner Qi is even stronger than those of a typical same rank."

Mu Xueqing spoke with joy.

Her Spiritual Body's quality leans towards the cold water attribute, and so does her Cultivation Technique.

Therefore,

Mu Xueqing's consumption of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus had effects more than double the strength compared to the average person.

As a result,

Right after her advancement to the Mid-stage Meridian Passage, her Inner Qi was very profound and stable.

After Mu Xueqing's advancement,

Less than two hours later, a strong fluctuation of Inner Qi surged from within the crevice of the mountain.

"Finally made it! The effect of this Mysterious Water Moth Lotus is indeed excellent. My Cultivation Technique isn't of Yin cold attribute, but it still benefits my Inner Qi, making the breakthrough of bottlenecks very smooth."

Nangong Li laughed heartily.

In terms of Spiritual Body quality, he was even more gifted than Mu Xueqing, a genius among geniuses.

"These two have both advanced."

Chen Yu was slightly disheartened.

After consuming a portion of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, his cultivation smoothly reached the limit of the Early Stage of Organ Refining.

In terms of Spiritual Body quality, Chen Yu was far inferior to Nangong Li.

He was merely more attuned to the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus with his Cultivation Technique, but not as much as Mu Xueqing.

Apart from the reason of the quality,

Both Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing advanced to Organ Refining much earlier and had already reached the limits of that realm. Using the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus to advance was as natural as water flowing in a channel.

"My cultivation has reached the extreme limit of the Early Stage, and with another portion, advancing to the Mid-stage won't be difficult."

Chen Yu had this feeling.

He hadn't advanced yet, but the You Water Lotus Seed made his Cloud Evil Inner Qi incredibly pure and strong, comparable to someone in the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

"However, advancing too quickly and relying entirely on external things might be a bit too hasty."

Chen Yu hesitated slightly.

His foundation was incredibly solid, with Inner Qi pure enough to match the Late Stage of Organ Refining; even without foreign aids, he could advance to the Mid-stage in at most a month.

Logically,

Advancing next with the aid of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus shouldn't cause instability in his realm. Moreover, the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus wasn't an ordinary natural treasure; it didn't simply crudely increase cultivation level.

While Chen Yu was weighing the pros and cons,

Suddenly,

The Iron Moon Strange Insect, connected to his mind, sent a signal of alert.

"Hm?"

Chen Yu frowned as he shared some vague images through the mysterious connection with the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

"What's wrong?"

Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing couldn't help but look towards Chen Yu.

"People from Bone Demon Palace actually tracked us down here, and they seem to be heading exactly in this direction."

Chen Yu was somewhat perplexed.

Upon hearing this,

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li's expressions changed simultaneously.

The three of them had been hiding in the crevice all this time, never venturing out.

"Could it be that our breakthrough caused some disturbance?"

Mu Xueqing said,

"No, it won't."

Nangong Li denied, "The breakthrough of a minor stage in the Organ Refining Stage isn't that noticeable, with at most a radius of twenty zhang showing some signs. Unless it's a breakthrough in the Qi Transformation Realm, which would have a larger range."

At the same moment,

Near the valley entrance, nearly ten members of the Bone Demon Palace were hurrying this way.

Leading them were none other than Demon Clown, a man in battle armor, and others like Shangguan Qi.

"Brother Pang, that person should be hiding in a corner of the valley."

A male disciple with phoenix-shaped eyes spoke respectfully within the ranks of the Bone Demon Palace.

However,

Unseen by any,

An insignificant little bug vanished in a flash amidst the nearby stones.

In a crevice of the canyon,

Chen Yu and his two companions faintly saw the approaching figures of Demon Clown and the others.

"I see now, it was for this reason, such an oversight," Chen Yu sighed deeply.

Once he finished speaking,

He looked at the dried swamp mud on his clothes, which emitted an unpleasant odor.

It turned out that

Chen Yu had hidden in the swamp before, and such a distinctive smell, even with bathing, was hard to completely wash away in one go.

If someone skilled in tracking were to follow even the slightest clue, they could indeed find him.

"Brother Yu, change your clothes quickly and mask the scent with something else. I have a bottle of perfume here that repels snakes and bugs," Mu Xueqing said urgently.

"It's too late!" Chen Yu shook his head.

By now, Demon Clown and his men had gradually fanned out in an orderly manner, pressing toward the area.

Trying to cover up with ordinary perfume was utterly counterproductive; it was impossible to evade a master tracker.

In order to completely remove the swampy odor from his body, he would need a special medicinal liquid to soak in.

"The only plan for now is to temporarily split up. I'll draw them away first."

Chen Yu's eyes flickered, quickly coming to a decision.

Just as Mu Xueqing was about to object, Chen Yu immediately interrupted her, "Following me would just slow me down!"

On hearing this,

Mu Xueqing's pretty face turned red and then pale, and she slightly gritted her teeth.

Nangong Li felt a surge of reluctance but remembered how Chen Yu had snatched the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus.

In such a short period of time, he had killed two Organ Refiners, seriously injured a secret disciple of the Bone Demon Palace in the Late Stage of Organ Refining, snatched the prize from under their noses, and even escaped unscathed from Demon Clown's pursuit.

Even most of the true disciples from the top three sects wouldn't have been able to do this.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's figure blurred as he darted out from the other end of the crevice.

"Over there!"

The nearly ten disciples of the Bone Demon Palace could not help but exclaim.

Chen Yu successfully drew the Bone Demon Palace's disciples.

"Brat! Let's see where you can run!"

A cold, cruel light shone from Demon Clown's skewed eyes.

"Chen Yu! You poisoned my one arm. Here in the Blood Burial Garden, I will make you pay."

Shangguan Qi gnashed his teeth, his face twisting with malice.

Shang! Shang!

The two charged after Chen Yu, one after the other, at top speed.

"Little ones, just keep on coming. I'll stay right here to the end" Chen Yu chuckled.

After speaking,

He shot up the mountainside of the valley, scaling the steep cliffs with agility.

The higher the valley walls rose, the steeper they became.

Toward the top, they were nearly vertical at ninety degrees!

Even those in the Organ Refining Stage needed to use their hands to climb and couldn't simply leap up with light body techniques.

Shang! Shang!

The disciples of the Bone Demon Palace began to scale the cliff, doggedly pursuing Chen Yu.

"You few, take a detour and head to the other side of the valley to encircle him."

Demon Clown was no fool.

Right away,

The man in the battle armor and three or four others took a different route.

Thus,

With five people including Demon Clown, they followed Chen Yu up the steep cliff face, relentlessly chasing after him.

"This kid, he climbs so fast!"

The five pursuers from the Bone Demon Palace quickly sensed something was amiss.

Only Demon Clown managed to barely keep up with Chen Yu and not get too far behind.

The others,

Including Shangguan Qi, were getting left further behind.

On the other side,

Inside the valley crevice, Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing watched the scene in dumbfounded silence.

"Looks like Junior Brother Chen had already planned this. If it were a flat ground pursuit, he would easily be surrounded. But climbing a mountain not only tests cultivation and movement technique but also relies on the strength and agility of the body."

Nangong Li suddenly understood.

Indeed,

Climbing such sheer cliffs demanded significant strength and agility.

Chen Yu's body technique talent held incomparable advantages in this respect.

In a moment,

Chen Yu reached the peak of the valley first, "dominating the wicked" in speed.

This place was a hundred or so zhang above the ground, as high as a hundred floors.

"Ha ha... Little ones, Grandpa has reached the mountain top."

Chen Yu smiled, looking down at the people below.

At that moment,

Demon Clown, the closest, was still fifteen zhang away, and Shangguan Qi and the others were even further at twenty-three zhang.

Such a gap,

Even Chen Yu himself was somewhat surprised.

"Little ones, have a drink of fine wine

Chen Yu's face showed a wicked smile.

The next instant,

He unbuttoned his pants and a bright arc of urine sprayed forth, dancing in the mountain wind, drifting down towards Demon Clown and the others.

Chapter 130: Descending Directly

A pale blood-colored space.

At the mountain peak, the mountain breeze was cool.

A tall and upright young man was whistling while unfastening his trousers, a stream of urine spraying forth.

Below him,

Four or five disciples of the Bone Demon Palace were trying hard to chase after the young man's figure, when suddenly they were met with some drifting urine and water.

"Chen Yu! I want you to wish you were dead

...

The Demon Clown's face was almost twisted, furious to the extent of rupture, his voice piercingly cold.

"Boy! Grinding your bones to dust and scattering them in the air is not enough to quell the hatred in my heart."

Shangguan Qi's face was ashen, roaring with inward rage.

The disciples of the Bone Demon Palace were enraged, issuing angry howls.

Humiliation!

Bare, naked mockery and insult.

Even though the urine and water hadn't completely touched their skin, having been repelled by the outburst of Qi Force protecting them.

However, that counted as indirect contact, didn't it?

This scene was witnessed by Mu Xueqing and her companion, who were quietly retreating in the valley.

"It's really shameless... Brother Yu actually did such a thing."

Mu Xueqing's pretty face flushed with embarrassment.

But for some reason,

She thought that the tall figure on top of the mountain, albeit rude in his actions, held an inexplicable charm.

At this moment, inside the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden,

Secret disciples of the Bone Demon Palace were slaughtering the disciples of the three sects, the disciples in panic and unable to hide.

Who would dare be so absurd and bold as to stand on the mountain top, in the face of the pursuit of the Bone Demon Palace, offering them a 'fine wine' of human creation?

"Let's go!"

Nangong Li whispered urgently.

He guessed that Chen Yu was not doing this pointlessly, but to divert the attention of the Demon Clown and others, facilitating their retreat.

Nangong Li had guessed correctly.

Chen Yu indeed wanted to cover for the two as they retreated.

He was very confident in his own survival skills.

But Chen Yu didn't want that after he successfully escaped, the Demon Clown and others would catch Mu Xueqing and her companion.

"You little brats, is the 'wine' to your taste?"

After urinating, Chen Yu laughed heartily, slowly and unhurriedly fastening his belt.

At that moment,

"Boy! Prepare to die!"

The Demon Clown rapidly scaled the ascent, suddenly leaping forward and swiping a palm through the air towards Chen Yu.

Thud!

That palm brought forth a surge of oppressive palm strength, reaching the Qi Transformation Realm level, visibly a dense mass of dark concentrated Qi shadow the size of a water jar. Chilling and ferocious wind howled around it, and the sheer aftershocks of the Qi alone could injure an ordinary disciple in the Organ Refining Stage.

Such a fierce palm brought a bit of pressure to Chen Yu, second only to the last time he faced the pursuit of someone in the Qi Transformation Realm.

However,

Chen Yu was now much stronger than he was back then, and his opponent was not a true Qi Transformation Realm practitioner.

"Cloud Evil Fist!"

Chen Yu's body erupted with a torrent of Evil Qi, his heart charging up as the Cloud Evil internal Qi rushed out like a maddened, red-eyed bull.

In that instant,

Evil Qi shrouded Chen Yu's body, forming a patch of vague dark clouds, light and shadow intermingling, bringing a direct and spiritual chilling dread.

What!

Pang Tiancheng down below, who was leaping up to attack, felt his spirit and blood tremble, his Qi nearly collapsing by a fraction or two.

It was the kind of deterrence brought upon by facing a peer with equal strength.

For instance, Mei Changqing before his advancement, or perhaps Jiang Ping among the top three secret disciples.

Buzz!

A huge python-shaped fist shadow rolled with Evil Qi, in a thunderous cloud-bursting roar, carrying a soul-striking dread, swept towards them.

Boom!

Two similar styles of oppressive and cold forces collided on the edge of the mountain peak.

In an instant,

Rocks on the edge crumbled to dust, stones and debris flying around wildly, the shockwave spreading across twenty to thirty feet.

That astonishingly fierce clash made Shangguan Qi and others climbing below take notice with shock.

"That brat has never been this powerful

Shangguan Qi said, his face showing awe.

In the face-off above, Chen Yu basically held his ground against the Demon Clown, at least not losing out in terms of might.

Bang!

Chen Yu's body took advantage of the force to retreat forty or fifty feet away, only to feel a mighty and cruel Qi bursting within him, making his blood churn.

"There's quite a gap, but it's a good thing I took the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, which greatly increased my strength

Chen Yu murmured.

In that punch, in terms of martial arts realm, he was on par with the Demon Clown and even had a power advantage; it was only in cultivation and strength that he lagged behind.

Swoosh!

He stabilized his blood and leaped towards another end of the mountain peak.

"This kid!"

The Demon Clown roared in anger. After withstanding a blow, he uncontrollably fell several feet downward.

After all,

During the previous engagement, he had struck from below, while the other was hitting from above.

Geographically speaking, Chen Yu had a considerable advantage.

And besides, the immense strength in Chen Yu's punch had even suppressed him, naturally strong, by a few degrees.

Puff!

Pang Tiancheng extended a hand, sinking it into the hard and steep cliff face, halting his descent about sixty or seventy feet below the cliff's edge.

At this time,

Shangguan Qi arrived from below, climbing the mountain peak with Pang Tiancheng.

Meanwhile,

Chen Yu had reached the other end of the mountain peak.

"Down!"

Chen Yu circulated his Copper Statue Technique, gripping the rock with a bronze hand, and plunged straight down.

Ting –

In the sudden descent, sparks and stone chips sprayed between the bronze hand and the cliff wall.

A hundred feet high cliff was akin to a hundred-story building.

During the rapid fall, even Chen Yu's bronze like arms felt burning, stabbing pain, and swelling, with the skin scraping off.

Without immense strength and formidable defense, such a feat would be impossible.

"Is that

On the other side, the four Bone Demon Palace armored men had just taken a detour and arrived.

However,

They saw Chen Yu's body descending like a falling cliff, with sparks and stone chips in tow.

During this process,

Chen Yu mainly relied on the Copper Statue Technique's bronze hand to grip the cliff and slow down the rapid descent.

Seeing that he was still about two hours' distance from the ground, Chen Yu's descent speed was becoming faster and his arms could no longer hold on.

With a stomp,

Chen Yu was well-prepared and his foot heavily stamped on the cliff face.

In the next moment,

Using the cliff face to push himself, he leaped toward the river ten yards away at the edge of the valley.

His surroundings,

Chen Yu had already thoroughly scoped out through his little bug, and he had clear escape routes planned.

Of course, the escape route he planned was truly not something an ordinary person could execute.

Swoosh!

Using the force from the cliff and his descent speed, Chen Yu's body flew like a stone bullet and with a "plop", he plunged into the river.

Then,

He followed the current downstream, racing forward without needing to exert much effort.

Amidst a few splashes, Chen Yu's figure disappeared.

"He escaped

The armored man's face looked extremely ugly.

And at this time,

Demon Clown and Shangguan Qi, among others, had not even descended halfway down the peak.

Without the ability to fly or the cultivation at the Qi Transformation Realm, they dared not leap directly from the cliff.

From the height of a hundred-story building, even jumping into the water, it's hard to escape unscathed.

Moreover, jumping from such a high place, the wind resistance was enormous, and it was uncertain whether they would land in the river; if they hit the ground, they'd be nothing but a pile of flesh.

"He escaped?"

Demon Clown and the others descended floating down one after another, each with a face like dark iron and extremely gloomy.

From the start of the chase until now,

No one had been able to keep up with Chen Yu's pace.

Who could have predicted that he would choose to climb the steep mountain peak, faster even than a monkey?

Who could have thought that he would stand equally against Pang Tiancheng in a fierce clash, despite having the geographical advantage?

The most insane part was at the last,

Using an almost cliff-falling method, he directly jumped into the water.

"Junior Brother Pang, our Bone Demon Palace has a better understanding of the Blood Burial Garden's terrain, downstream is the direction of the 'Central Spirit Garden.'"

Shangguan Qi suggested.

Chen Yu's powerful rise made his desire to kill several times stronger.

He had an intuition, that if he could not kill Chen Yu this time, there likely would be no chance in the future.

And,

If he could kill Chen Yu and get a piece of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, even just a small share, it would be enough to help him reach the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

"Good! We're heading to the center of the Blood Burial Garden anyway, we'll have more hands to help by then."

Pang Tiancheng nodded.

His desire to kill Chen Yu was no less intense than Shangguan Qi's.

...

Following the current, Chen Yu went all the way down.

But within this pathway of the river, there were troubles beyond Chen Yu's expectations.

There were many fish in the water that reached the level of fierce beasts.

Fortunately,

Most of the fish were only at the Meridian Passage Stage, and only a few were at the Organ Refining Stage, which couldn't break through Chen Yu's Copper Statue Technique.

At the same time,

Chen Yu was using the river water to wash away the marsh mud scent from his body.

An hour later,

The river below split into branches, and the water flow became smaller and smaller.

Chen Yu stepped onto the riverbank, somewhat disheartened, and found a nearby range of mountains and woods.

Vaguely,

His heart's beating sensed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi nearby, growing richer and richer.

"Could it be, I'm nearing the center of the Blood Burial Garden?"

Just then,

"Ah ah!"

"Run

From the woods ahead came screams and terrified yells.

Hmm?

Chen Yu's heart chillingly raced, sensing an intense crisis approaching.

"Go!"

With a thought, Chen Yu sent the little bug to scout the situation.

Swoosh!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect gave off a faint silvery sheen, turned into a small spot, and darted into the woods ahead.

Sharing the visual with the bug,

Chen Yu soon saw an alarming scene.

Whoosh!

A black-haired, lean young man darted through the air, emitting faint wisps of black Qi, hunting down six or seven disciples.

"Ah!"

The faint black Qi swept across the body of a Mid-stage Organ Refining female disciple from the Water Moon Sect, passing by in a flash.

In an instant,

The inner power within the female disciple flickered out, and her delicate body was torn into pieces by the faint black Qi.

"Ling Yue

Several men and women from the Water Moon Sect cried out in alarm, their faces filled with unbearable grief.

Among these people, there were mostly disciples from the Water Moon Sect, with only two or three from Iron Sword Sect and Yunyue Sect.

"Mei Changqing, as a Qi Transformation Realm powerhouse, why must you push us so hard? We didn't take any precious materials like the Bitter Heart Flower or Blood Yin Mushroom in that cave; we left them all for you."

A young man and woman stood their ground in front.

Both wielded their sword and saber, displaying extraordinary power that touched the Qi Transformation Realm, shattering several strands of the faint black Qi.

The young man was dressed casually without any attention to appearance.

The other young woman, in a snow-white robe, looked stunningly graceful and ice-beautiful.

These two,

Chen Yu had encountered them before, they were Fei Letian from Iron Sword Sect and Li Bingyue from Water Moon Sect, each with the strength to contend for the position of Chief Disciple in their respective sects.

Li Bingyue had even made Lv Santong yield at the Hidden Lake Conference.

"Mei Changqing... Li Bingyue... Fei Letian

Through the bug, Chen Yu saw Bone Demon Palace and the top talents from the three sects.

At this moment,

Mei Changqing alone was slaughtering six or seven disciples from the three sects.

Among all present, only with Fei Letian and Li Bingyue joining forces could they barely fend him off, and both of their corners of the mouth were bleeding.

Just as Chen Yu hesitated over whether to assist in secret,

"Hmm?"

Through the senses of the bug, Chen Yu saw a familiar figure in the fleeing crowd... It was Chen Ying'er!