

Eternal Heart 1241

Chapter 1241: Beyond Reason

In the Holy City, the lightning dissipated.

The Law Enforcement Elder hovered mid-air, surrounded by scorched and pockmarked land, even his body bore some charred scars.

"Is it over?"

He glanced up, the dark clouds dispersed, and the lightning receded.

Is it really over this time?

The Law Enforcement Elder felt a lingering fear.

The lightning tribulation just now, especially the final explosion, was so intense that even he dared not face it head-on, feeling a strong sense of crisis.

But he had no choice but to shield Chen Yu.

Fortunately, at the critical moment, the Blood Clan Patriarch and several other elders intervened, alleviating the Law Enforcement Elder's pressure, successfully defusing the lightning tribulation.

"Let's wait until the strange phenomena completely disappear before making any conclusions."

At the side, the Blood Clan Patriarch also dared not make any rash judgments.

A Supreme King's breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm was already extraordinary, and Chen Yu took an unconventional path, even summoning a lightning tribulation.

"The favor of Heaven is not yet over; he is practically Heaven's favored child."

Remarked one of the high-level figures.

Underground on Blood God Island.

Several powerful divine senses solidified the space due to the recent lightning tribulation.

"A lightning tribulation? Did I see that right!"

A God Realm expert was slightly startled.

It is common knowledge that only when breaking through to the Heavenly Union Realm, achieving Unity of Heaven and Man, does one encounter the "Divine Thunder Tribulation."

"This could be considered a 'Small Divine Thunder Tribulation.'"

The power of that lightning tribulation just now could even threaten the life of a Late Xuanming Realm expert; had it fallen entirely on Chen Yu, his breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm would surely have failed, so calling it a "Small Divine Thunder Tribulation" is not an exaggeration.

"What is different about this kid's breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm that could trigger a lightning tribulation?"

A God Realm expert was curious about this.

In the usual course of a Xuanming Realm breakthrough to the Heavenly Union Realm, one transforms from mortal to divine, defying the heavens and thus facing a divine tribulation.

What qualifications does Chen Yu have to summon a lightning tribulation?

"Or maybe this isn't a lightning tribulation, but this kid has done something so outrageous and angered Heaven, getting Heaven's punishment, hahaha!"

Another God Realm expert laughed teasingly.

Chen Yu's successful breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm was a good thing, and his excellence was pleasing to the Blood Race God Realm.

Inside the secret chamber.

Chen Yu's face still carried a look of surprise and bewilderment: "Lightning tribulation?"

He had never heard that a breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm required overcoming a tribulation.

The overwhelming lightning just now exuded a suffocating aura of destruction, which also scared him quite a bit.

In his state at the time, Chen Yu was utterly incapable of diverting attention to resist the lightning tribulation; in fact, he couldn't even block it.

Fortunately, he was on Blood God Island, where the Blood Race's upper echelons helped shield him from the tribulation.

Everything passed without any real danger.

Within the Star Sea, the soul and Star Origin successfully fused, becoming the "Lifeblood Starglass."

Chen Yu successfully broke through to the Xuanming Realm!

However, everything was not yet over.

The platinum vortex in the sky still existed, with infinite Heavenly power pouring down, flooding into Chen Yu's body.

Chen Yu's Lifeblood Starglass was rapidly expanding and soon doubled in size.

"This...should be at the peak of the Early-stage Xuanming Realm."

Chen Yu took a deep breath.

Though puzzled by the arrival of the lightning tribulation, he could understand.

His breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm defied logic, as his cultivation did not stop at the Early Xuanming stage but continued to rise.

Perhaps it was precisely this illogical phenomenon that drew the lightning tribulation.

"It's not over yet..."

Chen Yu inhaled sharply.

Once the cultivation reaches the Xuanming Realm, each further step requires an extensive amount of time and numerous challenges.

Yet, as Chen Yu broke through to the Xuanming Realm, his cultivation didn't halt at the early stage but surged to the peak of the early stage.

And his cultivation growth hadn't yet stopped!

At this moment, Chen Yu's heart pounded violently.

All this was beyond reason and his expectations, but the result was delightful.

With each small advancement in his cultivation, he saved decades or even centuries of time.

Buzz and roar!

Inside him, the Star Origin burned with a white glow, releasing a layer of radiant flame that spread in all directions.

"Mid Xuanming Realm!"

Chen Yu's breath hitched, and every cell in his body seemed to be screaming.

Following the nine stars route, he had spent multiple times the usual resources and time, but the results upon entering the Xuanming Realm were exceedingly rewarding.

Perhaps part of it was due to the Eternal Heart and Ancestor's Blood.

"It's over."

This time it really was over.

The platinum vortex in the sky disappeared, the stars vanished, and the Star Origin phenomenon faded, with everything returning to normal.

Chen Yu inspected himself.

His soul merged with the Star Origin, and with a slight thought, it could instantly cover his entire body.

Buzzing!

A dazzling white radiance emerged from around Chen Yu, twisting and rolling in the void, occasionally transforming into a white light fist, then into the Holy Beast White Tiger, or the Holy Beast Vermilion Bird, changing forms rapidly, like flowing clouds and running water.

"Due to the union of soul and Star Origin, manipulating the holy power is now smoother and more refined..."

Chen Yu sensed the power at the Xuanming Realm level.

Almost with just a thought, he could mobilize the Star Origin Holy Power to launch an attack, with a more refined level of control.

Whether in the essence of power or other aspects, there is indeed a vast difference between the Xuanming Realm and the Condensed Star Realm.

Next.

Chen Yu checked his own level of Profound Understanding.

The Profound Meaning of Gold, reached the ninth level!

The Profound Meaning of Fire, eight and a half levels!

The Profound Meaning of Wood, eight levels!

The Blood Essence, seven levels!

These are the Profound Understandings that Chen Yu focused on comprehending, all reaching a very high level.

"Hmm... Space Profound Meaning..."

Chen Yu discovered that the space profound meaning he was most adept at felt somewhat odd.

Generally speaking, the Late Xuanming Realm corresponds to the Ninth Profound Meaning. Before Chen Yu's breakthrough, his space profound meaning had already reached the ninth level. Even if he broke through to the Xuanming Realm, it would be difficult to further improve.

Yet, when activating the space profound meaning, Chen Yu felt completely different than before.

He sensed that his understanding of space had reached a deeper level, attaining another realm.

Within the Star Sea, beside the natal Star Origin, silver light flickered, and the space power surged violently.

Chen Yu's consciousness was instantly drawn in, attentively observing this scene.

A few breaths later.

The light dissipated, revealing a crystalline, exquisitely beautiful crystal fragment.

Careful observation would reveal that the crystal fragment bore various extraordinary patterns, endowed with profound, powerful space principles.

"What is this?"

Chen Yu summoned the Bloodline Ancestor.

"Is it over?"

The consciousness of the Bloodline Ancestor emerged from the mysterious heart.

When Chen Yu broke through the Xuanming Realm, he sealed him in the mysterious heart, as Chen Yu did not fully trust him. If he caused trouble at a crucial moment, it would be a huge loss.

"It succeeded."

Chen Yu nodded.

"You... your cultivation level? Mid Xuanming Realm? What happened?"

The Bloodline Ancestor's astonished voice echoed.

He suspected that he had fallen asleep or that his memory had been altered. Wasn't Chen Yu only attempting the breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm a month ago? How had his cultivation suddenly advanced to the Mid Xuanming Realm?

What on earth happened during this time?

"Quick, tell me, what exactly did you do?"

The Bloodline Ancestor pressed for answers.

Chen Yu couldn't explain, so he directly inquired about his confusion and described the sudden appearance of the crystal fragment in the Star Sea.

"...That is a Law Fragment."

The Bloodline Ancestor spoke after a moment of silence.

When the understanding of the Profound Meaning of Heaven and Earth reaches its peak, one enters another domain where the Profound Meaning elevates into Laws.

"Laws? Isn't that at the level of the Heavenly Union Realm?"

Chen Yu knew of laws, but he didn't expect to encounter this level right after breaking through the Xuanming Realm.

"..."

The Bloodline Ancestor did not reply.

He wanted very much to say, "If you ask me, who can I ask?" but that would be beneath him.

He was thoroughly frustrated, thinking, "During the time I was sealed in the eternal heart, what happened? This kid's cultivation suddenly soared to Mid Xuanming Realm, and he even comprehended a Law Fragment..."

"Law Fragment, is it?"

Chen Yu murmured, familiarizing himself with the power after the breakthrough.

After the breakthrough, he secluded himself for another three months to consolidate his cultivation.

Yet outside, a commotion had arisen.

The Blood Lord's cultivation breakthrough was a great celebration for the Blood Race.

"Blood Lord, what are the results of the Xuanming Realm breakthrough?"

The voice of the Law Enforcement Elder came from outside.

"Blood Lord, please emerge. If you have any doubts, we can discuss them together."

The Blood Clan Patriarch requested an audience.

It had been three months since Chen Yu broke through the Xuanming Realm, yet he hadn't shown himself. Coupled with the extraordinary circumstances of his breakthrough, many high-ranking members were concerned, and even the Blood Clan Patriarch paid a personal visit.

Only by seeing Chen Yu safe and sound, with his cultivation at the Xuanming Realm, could they be completely reassured.

The gates of the cave mansion opened.

Chen Yu stepped out, his expression calm, exuding a slight authority.

"Congratulations to the Blood Lord on successfully advancing to the Xuanming Realm."

The Law Enforcement Elder immediately offered congratulations.

Chen Yu's aura of the Xuanming Realm was quite apparent.

"Congratulations to the Blood Lord!"

Other high-ranking members also extended their congratulations, some of whom, being shrewd and experienced, had already prepared gifts, now presenting them.

"No wonder the Supreme King broke through to the Xuanming Realm; the aura is incredibly strong..."

The Blood Clan Patriarch observed Chen Yu in secret.

His brow furrowed as Chen Yu's aura was exceedingly potent, far exceeding the level of the Early Xuanming Realm. It seemed even the Peak of Early Xuanming Realm was slightly inferior.

As the crowd dispersed.

"Blood Lord, your cultivation..."

The Blood Clan Patriarch finally spoke.

Most emperor-level high-ranking members could only sense Chen Yu's exceedingly strong aura, attributing this to the Supreme King's breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm without overthinking.

But with perceptive senses as someone at the Late Xuanming Realm, the Blood Clan Patriarch faintly felt that things might not be so simple.

The Law Enforcement Elder also glanced at Chen Yu, being at the Late Xuanming Realm, he too noticed something amiss.

Yet he dared not believe his inner suspicion.

"Well, due to certain reasons, my current cultivation is... Mid Xuanming Realm."

With the Blood Race full of powerful figures, Chen Yu's true cultivation situation couldn't be kept secret.

Moreover, as the Blood Clan Master, there was no need to hide this fact; being straightforward might even bring greater benefits.

"Mid... Xuanming!"

The Law Enforcement Elder was dumbfounded, shaking to the core.

If not for Chen Yu's authentic aura at the Mid Xuanming Realm, he would never have believed it.

Having just broken through to the Xuanming Realm, his power already reached the Mid Xuanming Realm!

My heavens, is this the difference between ordinary Condensed Star Realm and Supreme King breaking through to the Xuanming Realm?

The Law Enforcement Elder took a full one thousand five hundred years from breaking through to the Xuanming Realm to reach the Late Xuanming Realm.

Yet, Chen Yu, having just broken through, already reached Mid Xuanming; with his talent, reaching the Late Xuanming Realm within five hundred years was not an issue.

The Blood Clan Patriarch was also so shocked he couldn't speak.

To this result, he felt immense joy; Chen Yu seemed to be favored by the heavens, continuously creating miracles.

But at the same time, he also felt a sense of defeat.

As the saying goes, comparing oneself to others can be infuriatingly discouraging; perhaps this is it.

"Blood Lord, from now on, I vow to faithfully follow you, at your command, without any grievance!"

The Law Enforcement Elder pledged his loyalty once again, his attitude sincere.

Chapter 1242: Leaving Blood God Island

"Blood Lord, from now on, I swear to follow you to the death, at your command, without complaint!"

The Law Enforcement Elder's attitude was sincere.

Initially, he was hesitant, even having the Great Prophet perform divination.

But now, he was afraid Chen Yu would change his mind and expressed his stance once again.

He had to admit that Chen Yu was favored by the heavens, the master of the Blood Race, destined to be a future figure of renown in the main world.

"Clan Leader, I now resign from the position of Law Enforcement Elder."

The Law Enforcement Elder also addressed the Clan Leader.

"Elder L, you..."

The Clan Leader looked surprised, not knowing what was going on.

"Elder Ludi" has served as Law Enforcement Elder for nearly a millennium, with first-class skills and strength, building a vast network of contacts, ranking below only this Clan Leader in the Blood Race.

But now, Elder Ludi has voluntarily resigned from the position of Law Enforcement Elder.

"From now on, I swear to follow the Blood Lord to the death, other mundane affairs are no longer my concern."

Elder Ludi spoke with righteous dignity.

The Blood Clan Patriarch's eye twitched slightly; Elder Ludi actually referred to serving as Blood Race's Law Enforcement Elder as "mundane affairs."

"Blood Lord, are you planning to leave Blood God Island?"

The Clan Leader pondered something and asked.

Since Chen Yu became the Blood Race's master, he had been considering whether Chen Yu, as a member of the Human Race, would leave here.

This scene today led him to such thoughts.

If Chen Yu wasn't going to leave, why would he need Elder Ludi to follow and resign from his position?

"I'll be leaving in a few days."

Chen Yu didn't hide the fact.

If he planned to leave before his breakthrough, the Blood Race might have been uneasy, and perhaps would have forcibly held him back.

But now, having broken through to Xuanming Realm, and even reached the mid-Xuanming Realm leapfrogging,

Although his identity remained the Blood Lord, his status was entirely different now; even when facing the God Realm of the Blood Race, he felt some confidence.

"Leaving the Blood Race?"

Elder L hadn't thought of that before.

However, would the Blood Race God Realm easily let Chen Yu leave?

Within a few days, news of Chen Yu leaving Blood God Island spread throughout the Holy City.

Opinions among the higher-ups varied.

Some completely obeyed the Blood Race's master's command, while others did not fully trust Chen Yu, harboring concerns.

Several days later, the Blood Clan Patriarch reported this matter to the Blood Race God Realm.

After all, this affair was too significant; Chen Yu's identity as the master of the Blood Race related to its future, and he also had the widely known Human Race identity, which was an enemy to the Blood Race.

In the depths of Blood God Island, spiritual senses surged among a few God Realm beings.

"What? This child wants to leave Blood God Island?"

One God Realm was slightly surprised.

In truth, even now, the few God Realms of the Blood Race hadn't completely trusted Chen Yu.

If Chen Yu was merely a profit-seeking rat, he might very likely team up with the strong of the Human Race to suppress the Blood Race after leaving.

"We can't let him leave easily."

Another God Realm spoke.

This God Realm also didn't completely trust Chen Yu.

"If this child intends to unite with the Human Race to suppress the Blood Race, then even if we keep him here, when his cultivation improves to the God Realm in the future, he wouldn't need outside help to suppress the entire Blood Race."

An experienced Blood-sucking Clan God Realm stated, "So, forcibly keeping him here is meaningless, it's better to let him leave early and see the truth."

The other God Realms remained silent, contemplating for a long time, and ultimately did not object.

Before leaving the Blood Race.

Chen Yu was secluded in his cave residence cultivating; his cultivation surged to mid-Xuanming Realm in one step, an enormous leap.

This was the biggest disparity in power before and after a breakthrough for Chen Yu, and he needed to become well-acquainted with his current power.

Furthermore, he had to consolidate his cultivation. .

Directly breaking through to mid-Xuanming Realm, he felt his cultivation foundation wasn't particularly stable.

At present, he couldn't impulsively rush to enhance his cultivation to prevent potential hidden dangers.

In addition, Chen Yu was cultivating the "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist" and the bloodline secret techniques taught by the Bloodline Ancestor.

But Chen Yu was already preparing to leave Blood God Island.

"With cultivation breaking through to mid-Xuanming Realm, the remaining heavenly materials and earthly treasures no longer serve much use; after returning to Heavenly Martial Sect, I'll hand everything to Luo Feng."

As the Blood Race master now, he didn't need to worry about resource demands, having already handed it over to Elder Ludi to handle.

One month later.

"Master, the cultivation resources you needed are mostly here now."

Elder Ludi arrived, produced a storage space, and handed it to Chen Yu.

Spiritual Sense probed inside, and Chen Yu saw the neatly arranged various cultivation resources.

He couldn't help but take a deep breath.

These cultivation resources were all for the mid-Xuanming Realm and above, absolute rare treasures for Chen Yu in the past.

And now, with just a word, he obtained such vast cultivation resources.

On the path of cultivation, talent and resources are the most crucial; Chen Yu's cultivation talent problem has been improved step by step, reaching the level of top-tier genius in the main world. Now with resources on hand, the following cultivation will be much smoother.

"Master, these resources are more than enough to cultivate to the Demigod Realm."

Elder Ludi continued.

He was also envious; the resources in this storage space were richer than his own assets.

However, the same resources, if entirely given to other mid-Xuanming Realm elders of the Blood Race, wouldn't necessarily reach the Demigod Realm.

"Not bad."

Chen Yu also unceremoniously accepted them all.

"Some types of cultivation resources you mentioned, Blood God Island doesn't have them; today's Blood Race isn't the Blood Race of old."

Elder Ludi sighed.

Chen Yu's Body Refining Techniques are unique, involving the study of various Profound Meanings, requiring a broad range of cultivation resources.

For instance, the cultivation of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg requires the blood of wood-affiliated Holy Beasts.

Now that Chen Yu's cultivation has reached the mid-Xuanming Realm, the wood-affiliated Holy Beasts' blood is best at this level.

The Blood Race is highly restricted, with most clan members staying on Blood God Island, and the surrounding area being seas without Holy Beasts of this level.

Yet, Chen Yu was quite satisfied, as it all came for free.

"I'll entrust you with another task, I need a few people who are absolutely loyal..."

Chen Yu instructed; Elder Ludi pondered for a moment and immediately went to manage it.

Half a month later, Elder Ludi brought over ten or more people, all with cultivation around the Xuanming Realm.

"Master, they are all willing to serve you."

Elder Ludi smiled.

Chen Yu glanced; the ones Elder Ludi found were mostly aged, experienced, and seasoned Emperors of Xuanming Realm.

"Greet the Blood Lord."

These ten or so Xuanming Realm individuals respectfully saluted.

In terms of cultivation, most of them were about the same level as Chen Yu.

But most of them were over a thousand years old, while Chen Yu was just over a hundred.

Additionally, Chen Yu was the Blood Race's master, bearing the Bloodline of the Blood Clan Ancestor. As they approached, a sense of reverence arose within them.

Chen Yu casually selected four people, dismissing the others.

"From now on, you will lose your freedom and only act according to my commands."

Chen Yu's gaze was cold; his demeanor was imposing.

"We will do our utmost to serve the master."

These four Xuanming Realm individuals were emotionally charged.

Elder Ludi also took a slight measure of these four Blood Race members; they will be colleagues in the future.

In fact, Elder Ludi intended to recommend his grandson to Chen Yu.

However, Yu Sha Zu's cultivation didn't meet Chen Yu's requirements, and his grandson's talent and potential were excellent, with a promising future if focused on cultivation. Unlike these old folks, for whom progress was difficult, their remaining life might end as is.

Five months later.

After a conference at the central hall of the Holy City, Chen Yu quietly left the Holy City, departing Blood God Island.

Though currently the master of the Blood Race, all information was confidential to prevent hostile forces from targeting the Blood Race's yet fully matured master.

Moreover,

A month before leaving, a strong god from the Blood Race came to Chen Yu's cave, helping him conceal his cultivation aura.

After all, Chen Yu, a well-known Human Race prodigy, if appearing with his true cultivation, would undoubtedly cause a huge stir, attracting various crises and troubles.

But with the intervention of a God Realm from the Blood Race who used special methods to obscure Chen Yu's cultivation aura, even a regular Heavenly Union Divine Realm wouldn't easily discern Chen Yu's true cultivation.

High above the sea, Chen Yu turned back to look at Blood God Island.

The vicissitudes of life, once mortal enemies, now closely connected together.

"Kid, are you leaving this place to gather other Divine Demon Parts?"

The voice of the Bloodline Ancestor echoed in Chen Yu's mind.

He had been residing in this Blood God Belt for countless years, and now finally leaving, he felt sentimental.

Chapter 1243: Spar With Me Again

Chen Yu did not consider collecting the Divine Demon Parts as something he must do.

He knew nothing about the other Divine Demon Parts, and blindly pursuing them might put him in danger.

In his view, it would be more prudent to think about it after reaching the God Realm.

A year later.

Chen Yu once again stepped into the Human Race territory.

"I'm back."

In fact, he hadn't been away from the Human Race for long. Most of the time, Chen Yu spent it inside [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], so he had a feeling as if he had been gone for a long time.

After flying for a little while, Chen Yu felt something was amiss.

The air was filled with an unpleasant aura of Demonic Qi.

Chen Yu released his Spiritual Sense, extending it in all directions.

After breaking through the Xuanming Realm, his soul transformed, merging with the star origin, earning a new title— "Star Soul."

The Xuanming Realm provided a qualitative improvement in the soul's level.

Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense instantly extended to a hundred miles away, and it could even continue to expand.

Soon, he discovered a giant city.

In the city, that ancient and evil Demonic Qi was extremely dense, casting the entire surroundings into darkness.

"God Demon Descendants!"

Chen Yu discovered the God Demon Descendant race in the city, and there were many of them.

These God Demon Descendants resembled the Human Race in shape but were taller, all standing three zhang high, with dark, sleek skin adorned with strange silver stripes.

"This is... the Silver Soul Clan!"

Chen Yu's gaze suddenly intensified.

Back in the Chaotic Sea Plain, before the Qingyun Emperor's clone disappeared, he had warned Chen Yu to be cautious of the Silver Soul Clan.

The Qingyun Emperor's clone left in such a hurry without explaining why, but his warning was not without reason.

Afterward, Chen Yu specifically looked up information about the Silver Soul Clan.

Among the God Demon Descendants, the Silver Soul Clan was considered strong. They excelled in peculiar methods at the soul level, and their terrifying talents fully manifest once they reached the Xuanming Realm.

The Silver Soul Clan and the Human Race are mortal enemies, having waged many wars throughout history.

However, how could the Silver Soul Clan appear in the Human Race's territory?

"Who?"

In the city, on a massive crystal throne, a member of the Silver Soul Clan's eyes glowed with silver light.

A formidable Spiritual Sense instantly spread out, tracking Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense.

"This aura should belong to the Human Race. Quite bold, to so openly use Spiritual Sense to probe."

A middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan snorted coldly, killing intent flashing in his eyes.

"Commander, where is the enemy? Let us capture him."

Nearby, other Silver Soul Clan Kings immediately spoke up.

"No need, if you act, it's merely courting death."

The middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan waved his hand calmly.

The other Kings said no more, realizing that the enemy's fearless probing meant his cultivation wasn't low, further confirmed by the commander's words hinting that the enemy's cultivation was likely at the Xuanming Realm.

Whoosh!

The middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan's body shimmered with a dark silver light and vanished instantly, leaving a formidable voice echoing in the hall: "This Emperor will be back soon."

"Discovered."

Chen Yu noticed the actions of the middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan.

At first, he hadn't anticipated a "Peak of Early Xuanming Realm" emperor controlling the city. Moreover, although Chen Yu had broken through to the Mid Xuanming Realm, his expertise in soul matters wasn't high enough to scout without alerting the enemy.

Another reason being, the Silver Soul Clan excel at the Soul Path.

Chen Yu reflected on the experience, summarizing.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a slender figure of silver and black appeared several thousand zhang away, plunging the world into darkness.

The opponent's figure seemed to amplify to thousands of zhang in an instant, grand as a massive mountain, exuding a powerful aura that suppressed everything, causing the souls of all nearby creatures to tremble involuntarily.

However, the middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan noticed that the man, an old man beside Chen Yu, was entirely unaffected.

He frowned slightly.

"Earlier, this Emperor surprisingly did not detect there was another person here."

The middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan glanced cautiously at an old man beside Chen Yu.

"How did the Silver Soul Clan appear here?"

Chen Yu asked.

"So you're a Human returning from elsewhere, unaware of the situation."

The middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan mused.

He looked as if he was about to answer Chen Yu's question.

But the next moment, his Star Soul within initiated an attack, and with a surge, the dark Star Origin Holy Power inundated into countless dark torrents, roiling the void, attacking Chen Yu from all directions.

"Master, let me handle this ant for you."

The old man beside him spoke; he was Elder Ludi.

"No need, I haven't fought since my breakthrough. Let me practice with him."

Chen Yu stopped Elder Ludi.

With a thought, a grand Star Origin Holy Power surged from Chen Yu's body, projecting him to appear like an immortal, divine radiance illuminating the surroundings.

Boom!

Blinding white brilliance clashed dominantly head-on.

The instant the black and white forces collided, a destructive storm erupted, and mere aftershocks pounded the earth, leaving massive craters.

The Star Origin Holy Power unleashed by the Silver Soul Clan was shattered and engulfed by the blinding white light, casting the heavens in brightness.

Several glaring white lights pierced over; the middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan once again summoned Yuan Power to shatter them, unexpectedly appearing astonished.

Chen Yu, who looked young, had reached the Xuanming Realm and managed to gain the upper hand against someone from the God Demon Descendant race.

"Perhaps that was his full-force strike just now."

The middle-aged member of the Silver Soul Clan internally speculated.

However, the reality was quite different.

Chen Yu's true cultivation was the Mid Xuanming Realm. Due to the Blood Race God Realm's assistance in hiding his cultivation, even a typical God Realm wouldn't necessarily see through it.

Moreover, since he sought more practice, Chen Yu's previous strike utilized only sixty percent of his strength.

Neither physical strength nor other means were utilized.

"Again."

Chen Yu struck again, still using sixty percent of his power this time, seeking to comprehend the power of the Xuanming level through practice.

"I don't have time to play with children."

The Silver Soul Clan Emperor sneered, dark silver brilliance radiating from his silver eyes.

The star soul power within him exploded fiercely, rapidly gathering Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, forming a faint colossal phantom, with only those eyes being vividly real, like two silver lunar disks.

"You underestimate the God Demon Descendant race, under my soul attack, you shall be utterly destroyed."

The Silver Soul Clan Emperor sneered.

From the beginning, there was no change in Chen Yu's expression, which only amused him.

Generally, a Human Race expert of the same level is no match for the Silver Soul Clan; the God Demon Descendant race doesn't have its name for nothing.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The suspended silver eyes in the sky suddenly emitted two beams of light.

In an instant, in Chen Yu's soul world, two sky-covering silver eyes seemed to appear, with boundless cold silver light descending, intending to shatter the entire world.

Boom!

The attack hit Chen Yu, resulting in a massive tremor on the soul level.

Chen Yu's star soul trembled slightly, then returned to normal.

With his mid-Xuanming level star soul, he could withstand a soul path attack of the early Xuanming level without any problem.

"This..."

The previously confident and sneering Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man was suddenly at a loss for words, his expression changing dramatically.

"Your star soul..."

The Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man wore an expression of disbelief.

He clearly sensed that Chen Yu's cultivation was at the early stage of Xuanming Realm, yet when the soul attack hit Chen Yu's star soul, it was like a wooden sword striking steel, having no effect.

How could this young man's star soul be so resilient and powerful?

After all, he was from the Silver Soul Clan of the God Demon Descendant race!

He had intended to quickly subdue Chen Yu, figuring the remaining old man, even if also at the Xuanming level, wouldn't be a threat then.

Now, unease and panic arose within him.

"Retreat first."

The Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man flickered and disappeared.

"Practice with me some more."

Chen Yu's voice reached him, merely a thousand feet away from the Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man.

"This speed..."

The Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man felt a chill in his heart.

He had fled first, and Chen Yu caught up in an instant; how could the distance between them have been closed so quickly?

Boom!

As soon as Chen Yu finished speaking, the star origin holy power within him converged into a massive fist light, domineering and majestic, piercing the heavens and landing in front of the Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man.

What a fast strike!

The Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man found he couldn't dodge, gathering star origin holy power to form a dark barrier.

Bang!

The moment the fist descended, the dark barrier shook violently, cracks spreading, collapsing and shattering with a "bang."

The Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man was sent flying a thousand feet away by the impact of the fist light, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth.

"How is this possible? Under the same tier, a Human Clan Emperor can't possibly be my match."

Yet Chen Yu easily injured him.

In fact, if it weren't for his status as a God Demon Descendant, the injury from that punch might have been even more severe.

Chen Yu ignored the thoughts of the Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man and continued his assault.

He still suppressed his strength, experiencing the combat style of the Xuanming Realm level.

Chen Yu didn't need to move a hand; the star soul in the star origin completed the attacks in an instant!

Chen Yu floated in the void, his hands behind his back, as attack techniques gathered between heaven and earth, assaulting the Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man unceasingly with fist lights, golden claws, or fiery wings.

The Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man continuously dodged or defended, even deploying his high-grade defense profound artifact.

"This... his attack power keeps increasing... did he hold back his strength before?"

In truth, Chen Yu was deliberately suppressing his strength.

However, in the continuous adaptation process, his experience soared, becoming more adept at controlling Xuanming Realm level power, with the attack power increasing imperceptibly.

In the rear, Elder Ludi watched quietly, sighing, "You can only blame your bad luck for encountering a master who wants to practice in real combat."

With Chen Yu's capabilities, it wouldn't be difficult to annihilate the Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man, especially with Elder Ludi, at late Xuanming Realm, nearby. Together, they could obliterate this Silver Soul Clan Emperor in an instant.

"No, if this continues, I'm definitely dead."

The Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man gritted his teeth, feeling heavy.

Bombarded by Chen Yu's relentless attacks, escape was difficult, and the injuries kept accumulating, leaving him heavily wounded.

"Silver Star Annihilation!"

The Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man's star soul unleashed immense soul power, gathering infinite star origin holy power, forming a great silver light ball thousands of feet wide above his head.

This was the Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man's killer move, mainly targeting the soul level. Even a peak early Xuanming Realm individual would be heavily injured taking it head-on.

After performing this strike, the Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man exploded with maximum speed, attempting to escape.

This move was merely to stall Chen Yu; escaping alive was his true intention.

In the sky, the great silver light ball of thousands of feet barreled down on Chen Yu, instantly filling his vision, pressuring even his soul level as the sky was replaced by silver light.

"Indeed, it's the God Demon Descendant race."

Chen Yu softly said.

The soul level was his weak spot, and Chen Yu wouldn't confront the opponent's killer move head-on.

His natal star origin burned with white radiance, fully releasing star origin holy power.

This time, Chen Yu did not suppress his strength; mid-stage Condensed Star level star origin holy power crashed forcefully into the sky, colliding with the silver light ball.

Star origin holy power, the fusion of star soul and star origin, attacks both soul and material levels.

A thunderous explosion resounded as the silver light ball shattered, the destructive storm sweeping in all directions, reducing everything to nothingness.

"What?"

The fleeing Silver Soul Clan middle-aged man hadn't expected his killer move to be shattered so effortlessly.

He was engulfed by the chaotic storm, his body disintegrating instantly, gasping in terror, saying, "Xuanming... mid-stage!"

Chapter 1244: Emperor's Celebration Banquet

"Mid Xuanming Realm!"

The middle-aged man from the Silver Soul Clan was utterly horrified, his body in the destructive storm shattered and dissolved into nothingness.

But he wasn't truly dead yet.

Whoosh!

A dark silver shining light cluster darted out from the explosion, instantly fleeing into the distance.

This was the life source of the middle-aged Silver Soul Clan member. Chen Yu's attack had crushed his body and severely injured the life source, but the star soul within was less damaged.

If the life source managed to escape, the middle-aged man from the Silver Soul Clan would have the chance to rise again.

After breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, Chen Yu was quite familiar with this and had earlier precautions.

"Let's use you to test... my new technique."

Chen Yu's lips curled into a faint smile.

This battle, from start to finish, was a practice session for him.

"Green Wood Devouring Spirit Technique!"

Chen Yu released the Star Origin Holy Power within him, transforming into a massive azure light dragon hundreds of feet long, with its mouth open as an abyss capable of engulfing everything.

Having broken through to the mid Xuanming Realm, with slight refinement, the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg had made significant progress, nearing perfection.

The Green Wood Devouring Spirit Technique is one of the more powerful auxiliary secret techniques of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg.

Swoosh!

The azure light dragon shot out like a green light arrow piercing the void, devouring all vitality and primordial energy wherever it passed.

Under the influence of spatial power, Chen Yu's move reached extreme speed, swiftly catching up with the dark silver life source.

"Spare me... spare my life!"

The star soul inside the life source shivered in fear.

Without a word, the azure light dragon swallowed it whole, and then its body swelled as if about to explode.

However, under the influence of Chen Yu's Star Origin Holy Power and the Wood Essence, the azure light dragon's form quickly returned to normal. Soon after, it shrank rapidly, turning into a seed the size of a baby's fist.

The green seed emitted a faint gleam, with mysterious dragon patterns on its surface.

"This is... the secret technique of the Azure Dragon Sacred Tribe, 'Green Wood Devouring Spirit Technique'."

Elder Ldi behind him appeared astonished.

As a superpower among the Demon Race, how could the core secret technique of the Azure Dragon Sacred Tribe end up in Chen Yu's hands?

This Green Wood Devouring Spirit Technique can directly devour living beings, annihilating their souls, while perfectly preserving all energy, transforming it into a "Green Spirit Seed".

The "Green Spirit Seed" in Chen Yu's hand at the moment was equivalent to containing all the holy power essence of an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, which could be absorbed to rapidly enhance one's cultivation or sold for trade.

"Still not proficient enough."

Chen Yu slightly shook his head.

Being at mid Xuanming Realm, what he faced just now was only at early Xuanming, and the secret technique was barely effective.

Of course, this also had something to do with the inherent difficulty of the secret technique.

Under normal circumstances, even among the Azure Dragon Sacred Tribe, those who perfected this secret technique were few, and those who could directly devour powers of the same level were even rarer.

Besides, if Chen Yu could acquire the essence blood of the Azure Dragon Sacred Tribe and integrate it into the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, the power of this move would also increase.

"It seems this place has already been occupied by the Silver Soul Clan, I'll return to the Heavenly Martial Sect first."

Chen Yu said to Elder Ldi.

Elder Ldi was actually of the Blood Race; with his cultivation, he wouldn't usually be exposed, but he definitely couldn't accompany Chen Yu into the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"I will let my subordinates rendezvous with Elder Li and others."

Elder Ldi understood Chen Yu's intention.

He didn't resist, instantly feeling a sense of spatial oscillation, and the next moment, he arrived in another world.

This was precisely the internal world of the heart.

Several subordinates of the Bloodline Emperor had already been placed here by Chen Yu.

"Elder L, you've come too."

A Blood Clan elder smiled.

"Is this the private world the master owns?"

Elder Ldi was amazed.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here was extremely dense, close to that of some mid-tier realms.

The cultivation resources Chen Yu brought from the Blood Race were mostly planted here, and the Emperor of Xuanming Realm who originally came to this world was responsible for tending to these flora.

Having an Emperor of Xuanming Realm tend to plants, even God-level forces would not assign such tasks to an emperor.

Yet the four elders were quite happy with the task.

"Elder Ldi, can you feel it? The aura of an ancestor exists in this world. Our cultivation efficiency here is no less than that on Blood God Island."

The Blood Clan elder continued.

Blood God Island is the main base of the Blood Race, and its cultivation environment is naturally not lacking.

To think Chen Yu's private world could offer such beneficial cultivation conditions?

"What is that over there?"

Elder Ldi's gaze turned to a distant spot.

"That is the bloodline power the master possesses, free for use."

One elder looked deep into the distance.

"What?"

Elder Ldi was greatly shocked.

Based on the Blood Race's sense of bloodlines, he sensed a total of fifteen types of bloodline power.

Fifteen?

This was beyond belief; even among the Blood-sucking Clan, having simultaneously two bloodlines was common at most—the difference was overwhelmingly vast.

And was fifteen Chen Yu's limit?

Half a month later.

A "Celebration Banquet" was being held at the Heavenly Martial Sect.

The protagonist of the banquet was Guan Hongri, who had once ranked first on the Heavenly Martial List.

Years ago, after being defeated by Chen Yu, he had retreated into seclusion, and only recently emerged, his cultivation having broken through to the Xuanming Realm, shaking the entire sect.

Guan Hongri was barely over two hundred years old—a Xuanming Emperor of two hundred years was exceptionally rare among the Human Race. With his potential, there was even some hope of advancing to God Realm in a thousand years, influencing the dynamics of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

Today.

The sect organized a celebration banquet for Guan Hongri, attended by many high-ranking members eager to connect with this promising future talent.

Some newly joined disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect couldn't even attend the banquet, only able to watch from a distance.

However, in this year's disciple recruitment, several geniuses with potential not inferior to Guan Hongri have emerged, among them Ye Luofeng and the Red Flame King. They were all invited to participate in the Emperor's celebration banquet.

"Emperor Hongri, congratulations."

A sect elder of the Xuanming Realm laughed and approached.

"Emperor Hongri" was the title Guan Hongri declared for himself upon his promotion to emperor.

At the banquet, Guan Hongri was the center of attention, engaging in cheerful conversations with many high-level figures.

"Junior Sister Lin, given your talent and potential, don't waste it. Advancing to the Xuanming Realm early is beneficial. Being overly obsessed with the Seven Star King could end up being counterproductive."

Guan Hongri went up to Lin Yuxuan, raising his glass in preparation to toast her.

"This matter is not your concern."

Lin Yuxuan's expression was indifferent, drinking a glass alone and then turning to leave.

A trace of gloom flashed in Guan Hongri's eyes. He had repeatedly tried to show goodwill towards Lin Yuxuan, but she pretended not to see. Now, even after he broke through to the Xuanming Realm, Lin Yuxuan remained cold.

At that moment, Guan Hongri's gaze caught another white figure.

He curled his lips into a mischievous smile, holding his wine glass as he approached.

"Junior Sister Ye, congratulations on entering the Heavenly Martial Sect with the top rank."

Guan Hongri's teasing gaze roamed over Ye Luofeng's figure.

He suddenly felt that Ye Luofeng's beauty was no less than the Heavenly Martial Sect's number one beauty, Lin Yuxuan.

"Congratulations, Senior Brother Guan, on breaking through to the Xuanming Realm."

Ye Luofeng said calmly.

Having just joined the Heavenly Martial Sect, attending this banquet was also for getting familiar with the sect.

Guan Hongri was displeased to find that Ye Luofeng's attitude towards him was even colder than Lin Yuxuan's.

"With Junior Sister Ye's talent, it won't be long before you face the challenge of advancing to the Xuanming Realm. I, as your senior brother, have quite a bit of experience. After the banquet, could Junior Sister Ye stay for a chat?"

Guan Hongri's smile broadened.

He knew well that Ye Luofeng was Chen Yu's woman.

He had frequently faced setbacks at Chen Yu's hands. If he could steal Chen Yu's woman, it would be a great victory.

"There's no need."

A glint of coldness flashed in Ye Luofeng's eyes, her attitude turning even icier.

"Haha, I wonder if there's any news of Junior Brother Chen?"

Guan Hongri's lips curled.

"That's none of your concern."

Leaving behind a sentence, Ye Luofeng turned and left.

"Junior Brother Chen is the sect's prodigy. As your senior brother, I am quite worried, but now the Dead Spirit Desert has been occupied by the 'Silver Soul Clan,' and almost all human race members who failed to leave have perished..."

"Oh, Junior Brother Chen has been missing for so long, he might have encountered some misfortune."

Guan Hongri smiled mischievously.

Ye Luofeng suddenly turned around, a cold glint flashing in her dark eyes.

She was somewhat accustomed to Chen Yu's sudden disappearances, but with the Silver Soul Clan's invasion and the occupation of the Dead Spirit Desert, she couldn't help but worry.

At that moment.

From another corner of the banquet came sounds of excitement.

"I never expected Senior Brother Guan to care so much about me."

A loud voice echoed.

But Guan Hongri suddenly felt a chill.

"Chen Yu!"

Guan Hongri saw a figure he despised.

The person had returned alive!

"Haha, Junior Brother Chen's safe return is truly a joyous matter. I have just advanced to the Xuanming Realm and shall toast to Junior Brother."

Guan Hongri's gaze fixated on Chen Yu, moving forward proudly.

He had lost to Chen Yu twice, but now that he had broken through to the Xuanming Realm, he regained his confidence.

No matter how strong Chen Yu is, it's impossible for him to have the ability to challenge higher levels.

Besides, Guan Hongri wanted to provoke Chen Yu, to make him challenge Guan, washing away past humiliations.

"Junior Brother Chen, during your absence, I have taken good care of Junior Sister Ye; you must express your gratitude."

Guan Hongri revealed a wicked smile.

The best way to provoke Chen Yu was to start with his woman.

"Is that so?"

"Coincidentally, I too have broken through to the Xuanming Realm. How would Senior Brother like me to express my gratitude?"

Chen Yu's expression remained unchanged, though a trace of coldness slipped into his words.

"What?"

Guan Hongri's face changed, eyes widening, golden light radiating as if trying to pierce through Chen Yu.

He had just advanced to the Xuanming Realm, feeling overly confident, thinking himself superior, not taking Chen Yu seriously.

Right now, he sensed that Chen Yu was indeed at the Xuanming Realm!

How is this possible!

Guan Hongri's face gradually turned pale.

Chen Yu could challenge higher levels at the Condensed Star Realm. During his second encounter with Chen Yu, Guan faintly felt Chen Yu was vaguely beyond the six-and-a-half-star level.

The higher the Condensed Star level, the stronger the combat power upon breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

The shadow previously dispersed from Guan Hongri's mind reappeared. In the instant their eyes met, deep panic flashed in Guan's pupils.

"Nephew Chen, you broke through?"

From afar, Elder Fan, who had previously given large rewards of Primordial Stones to Chen Yu, was surprised by the news.

"Congratulations! Nephew Chen is just past a hundred years old, correct?"

Another high-level figure approached with a smile.

"It's truly the Xuanming Realm!"

Elder Tie from the Law Enforcement Hall, had a glint in his eyes.

He knew of Chen Yu's status as a Seven-Star King.

Successfully breaking into the Xuanming Realm as a Seven-Star King meant Chen Yu had few equals among his peers.

And now Chen Yu had just turned a hundred, highlighting the gap with Guan Hongri.

In an instant, all high-level sect members flocked towards Chen Yu's location.

Chapter 1245: Shift in Status

"It is truly a joyous occasion that Nephew Chen has broken through to the Xuanming Realm."

Elder Tie from the Law Enforcement Hall stepped forward with congratulations.

His cultivation was at the late Xuanming realm, holding a very high status within the sect.

Previously, Guan Hongri had taken the initiative to converse with Elder Tie, but now, Elder Tie himself was congratulating Chen Yu.

In Elder Tie's eyes, Chen Yu, who broke through to the Xuanming realm as a seven-star king, was worthy of his attention and befriending.

In the main world, six-star kings are rare, yet not uncommon, but as for seven-star kings, in the entire human race, Chen Yu was the only one in nearly ten thousand years!

In the near future, Chen Yu might just become a deity of the Heavenly Martial Sect!

"Brother Chen has just turned a hundred and has already broken the record of the youngest emperor in the Xuanming realm in nearly ten thousand years among the human race."

A disciple from the Heavenly Martial List said admiringly.

To those unaware, Chen Yu had already defeated Guan Hongri several times even before his breakthrough, and now breaking through at a younger age made him seem even more worth associating with than Guan Hongri.

At the banquet, many high-ranking geniuses approached Chen Yu.

The news of Chen Yu returning to the sect spread entirely.

Observing this, Guan Hongri gritted his teeth in anger.

"This is my celebratory banquet!"

Guan Hongri shouted internally, unwilling to accept it.

This banquet was organized by the sect for him, and he was supposed to be the main character, but now, the crowd around him diminished while Chen Yu was completely surrounded.

Those high-ranking members who previously acted superior in front of him now adopted a stance of respect in front of Chen Yu, as if faced with a peerless expert.

His hatred towards Chen Yu deepened once more.

Yet every time his gaze fell upon Chen Yu, a fear stirred within him.

"How did he break through to the Xuanming realm so quickly? Why did he not fail during his breakthrough..."

Before, Guan Hongri dared to provoke Chen Yu based entirely on the gap between the Condensed Star and the Xuanming realms.

In the same realm, he dared not rashly cause trouble for fear of a more tragic outcome.

Suddenly, a hearty laugh came from outside.

"Hahaha, I heard that Chen has broken through to the Xuanming realm, and I came to congratulate him."

Only to see a robust man with bronze skin clad in leather armor stride in.

An invisible wave of heat rose from him, pushing the crowd aside as he headed straight to Chen Yu.

Those pushed aside initially wanted to reprimand, but upon recognizing the newcomer, immediately fell silent.

Because he was Master Yao, from the Artifact Refining Valley of the Heavenly Martial Sect; not only did he possess profound cultivation reaching mid-Xuanming, but his artifact refining skills had been renowned for a thousand years, leading to his recruitment by the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"It's actually Master Yao."

Guan Hongri's face flushed upon recognizing the newcomer.

Previously, he had invited Master Yao, but was turned down with the excuse of busyness.

Yet now, upon learning of Chen Yu's breakthrough, Master Yao personally came to congratulate.

At this moment, Guan Hongri wished he could leave immediately.

But the congratulatory banquet was held for his sake; if he left now, it would be disrespectful to the sect.

Guan Hongri felt utterly aggrieved, almost to the point of tears.

The sect's celebratory banquet for him had turned into a celebration of Chen Yu's emperor status, making it impossible for him to leave; he could only watch Chen Yu in his glory.

"If Chen ever needs anything regarding artifact refining, come find me. The first item, I'll give you a fifty percent discount."

Master Yao said generously.

Many around drew a breath; Master Yao was notoriously greedy, demanding high rewards.

That Master Yao would even mention offering a discount was astonishing to them.

"I have long heard of Chen, and today, I came specifically to congratulate him."

A clear and bright voice accompanied the arrival of an emperor-like presence.

Yet another Xuanming emperor!

The newcomer was clad in white, middle-aged but elegant and charming.

"Master Fu!"

A disciple exclaimed.

"The Heavenly Martial Sect's dedicated master of culinary arts, Fu Qingshui."

Guan Hongri's spirit suffered another blow.

Every significant power almost always had a master of culinary arts, creating exquisite delicacies at crucial banquets to entertain esteemed guests.

Previously, he had invited Fu Qingshui to prepare dishes for his banquet, but was declined under the pretext of working on new dishes.

Yet now, Fu Qingshui personally attended to congratulate Chen Yu.

"So, it's Master Fu."

"Chen, I recently developed a new dish, and it serves as my congratulatory gift for your breakthrough into Xuanming."

Fu Qingshui smiled.

"A new dish?"

The eyes of the surrounding crowd lit up, even the Xuanming emperors showed anticipation.

A master of culinary art's new dish is akin to an alchemy master formulating a new elixir.

Upon saying this, a faint light flickered from the silver ring on Fu Qingshui's wrist.

Buzz!

An oval space portal appeared before him. Fu Qingshui entered it, disappearing.

Everyone present understood that Fu Qingshui had entered his "private kitchen" to begin cooking.

Chen Yu also had some interest in extraordinary dishes with other special effects.

Moments later.

Fu Qingshui emerged, a silver tray floating before him, from which a steamy aroma emanated from the jade bowl within.

Just inhaling a whiff, many disciples felt a cool and pleasant sensation coursing through them, as if their souls were soaring.

"This soup is named 'Dragon Fish Soup,' in celebration of your leap to the Xuanming realm, Chen."

Fu Qingshui introduced the new dish.

Chen Yu picked up the jade bowl, only to see a blue fish shadow swiftly swimming around the perimeter inside. Ultimately, it transformed into a dragon shadow, dragon might emitting from its eyes, intimidating the soul.

Gulp!

Chen Yu drank the "Fish Dragon Soup" in one go and immediately felt a stream of clear energy rapidly flow throughout his body, finally reaching the natal star source and permeating the star soul.

If Chen Yu were only at the early stage of the Xuanming Realm, drinking this soup would nourish his natal star source, stabilize his cultivation foundation, and strengthen his star soul.

For someone who just broke through to the Xuanming Realm, this bowl of Fish Dragon Soup was exceptionally effective.

But Chen Yu's true cultivation had already reached the mid Xuanming level, greatly diminishing the soup's effect on him.

He regarded it as a gourmet delicacy.

"Fish Dragon Soup, Fish Dragon Soup..."

From afar, Guan Hongri was extremely envious, feeling that this "Fish Dragon Soup" should have been his.

Finally.

Guan Hongri's emotions exploded, and he stared directly at Chen Yu, shouting, "Chen Yu, this is my celebratory feast, and you're here to cause a disturbance?"

He found this reasoning quite justified, as Chen Yu's arrival had completely changed the nature of his celebratory feast.

"Isn't the celebratory feast proceeding as usual?"

Chen Yu said, half-smiling.

He felt rather pleased about the inadvertent humiliation of Guan Hongri.

"This is my victory feast!"

Guan Hongri said through gritted teeth, channeling the power of his star soul, invisible emperor might gathering, directing a mountainous oppressive force toward Chen Yu.

He still decided to test Chen Yu's true strength by applying pressure on the soul level.

Disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect around them suddenly felt extremely suppressed, with their souls slightly trembling, yet they noticed nothing unusual.

Only those at the Xuanming Realm could clearly sense that Guan Hongri had launched a soul-level attack on Chen Yu.

However, they did not intervene, as this kind of covert, intangible battle was inconvenient to stop unless it unfolded openly.

Moreover, both parties were at the early Xuanming stage; it wouldn't cause much trouble.

Boom!

Guan Hongri's soul pressure surged into Chen Yu's soul world like a fierce flood beast, seemingly wanting to crush everything to pieces.

Chen Yu found Guan Hongri's act amusing.

He wouldn't simply allow the other to oppress him.

As soon as Guan Hongri's soul pressure touched Chen Yu's star soul, Chen Yu launched a counterattack, like a giant mountain crashing forward.

Guan Hongri's soul pressure shattered instantly, his star soul trembling, his head dizzy and aching.

Everything happened too suddenly; he had not anticipated being crushed in an instant.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Guan Hongri stepped back three paces, his face pale, eyes dim, gazing at Chen Yu with immense fear.

At that moment, he only felt a violent and astonishing soul power collide with him, too sudden, too swift, preventing him from even probing Chen Yu's true power.

The surrounding fell silent.

The crowd looked at Guan Hongri, not surprised by his failure.

However, it seemed Guan Hongri had been emphatically crushed.

"Isn't Chen Yu a body cultivator? No matter what, shouldn't it be impossible for him to crush Guan Hongri in a soul-level battle?"

"Could it be because Chen Yu broke through to the Xuanming Realm as a Seven Star King?"

"I once heard the Sky Martial Sect Master say that Chen Yu's cultivation was close to Seven and a Half Stars. Maybe he broke through the Xuanming Realm at Seven and a Half Stars; otherwise, how could he have such an advantage in a soul battle with Guan Hongri."

The high-ranking officials secretly discussed.

"Was it my illusion? Just now, I, unexpectedly, felt mid Xuanming level soul power within Chen Yu..."

Elder Tie raised doubts internally.

Most of the disciples in the Condensed Star Realm only felt the oppressive atmosphere disperse suddenly, unaware that this place had just witnessed a soul-level confrontation of Emperor Level.

This was still considering Chen Yu and Guan Hongri had restrained themselves; had they acted recklessly, at least half of the souls in the Condensed Star Realm present would have been shaken to death.

"Senior Brother Guan, what happened to you?"

Ranked in the top ten of the Heavenly Martial List, Qu Nanxiang saw Guan Hongri suddenly retreat a few steps, speculated internally, and immediately stepped forward to ask.

"I'm fine."

Guan Hongri seemed utterly disoriented, his gaze somewhat blank.

He didn't even know how he got through the rest of the feast.

Until the feast ended, an elder as plump as a Maitreya Buddha appeared behind Guan Hongri, calmly saying, "Disciple, from now on, do not contend with him."

He also knew about Chen Yu's attainment of the Seven Star King's cultivation, and coupled with Chen Yu still being over a century old, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call Chen Yu the first genius of the Human Race.

If Chen Yu and Guan Hongri reached irreconcilable differences, the sect would undoubtedly choose Chen Yu in the end.

"Chen Yu, I really didn't expect you to break through so quickly."

"What was your cultivation when you broke through the Xuanming Realm?"

Facing Chen Yu of the Xuanming Realm, the Red Flame King suddenly felt somewhat cautious and inquired carefully.

"Nine Stars."

With the surroundings deserted, Chen Yu spoke directly.

"Nine... you're boasting."

The Red Flame King was frightened by Chen Yu and chose not to believe.

Chen Yu hadn't left for long, and even with the Heavenly Mysterious Feather, it wasn't possible to reach Nine Stars and then break through the Xuanming Realm in such a short time.

That night, Chen Yu went to Ye Luofeng's new residence.

Now Ye Luofeng was also a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect, ranked first among all new disciples, and even accepted as a disciple by the Sky Martial Sect Master.

It's said the Sky Martial Sect Master spent quite a bit to grab another top-ranked first new disciple this time.

On the morning of the next day, Chen Yu glanced at Ye Luofeng beside him, got up, and dressed.

At this moment, a message from the Sky Martial Sect Master arrived, summoning Chen Yu.

"I wonder if Master could see through my true cultivation."

Chen Yu pondered internally. The fact that his cultivation had reached the mid Xuanming level was still too astonishing.

Chapter 1246: Chen Yu's Choice

At the highest point of Martial God Mountain, in a grand hall, Chen Yu met his master.

The Sky Martial Sect Master lightly scrutinized Chen Yu, revealing a look of gratified satisfaction.

Initially reluctant to accept Chen Yu as a disciple, he hadn't expected that now, Chen Yu would become his most outstanding disciple.

Thinking back, he had to thank the Supreme Elder for suddenly speaking up back then, which led him to accept Chen Yu.

"You are still too hasty; you can accumulate for a while longer."

The Sky Martial Sect Master felt some regret.

Chen Yu was still young; he could completely remain in the Condensed Star Realm for another forty to fifty years, striving to break through to the eight-star king, and then reach the Xuanming Realm.

Moreover, Chen Yu had broken through to the Xuanming Realm outside; if disturbed, there was a high possibility of failure.

The Sky Martial Sect Master did not perceive Chen Yu's true cultivation.

Because he never doubted the authenticity of Chen Yu's cultivation, he only slightly sensed it and then shifted his focus.

"..."

Chen Yu did not know what to say.

He had reached the nine-star king before breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

Chen Yu decided to keep the matter of the nine-star king as hidden as possible.

Even from his master, he deemed it best not to reveal it.

After all, having broken through to the nine stars in such a short time definitely required a reason and explanation, which involved revealing everything related to the Blood Race.

Ultimately, it could possibly allow the Sky Martial Sect Master to see through his true cultivation.

Chen Yu thought it best not to expose too many shocking truths at once.

"However, this is a path you chose yourself; as your master, I believe you have made a thoughtful decision."

The Sky Martial Sect Master continued.

Perhaps back then, Chen Yu, while in the Dead Spirit Desert, faced a crisis where only breaking through could avert disaster.

The Sky Martial Sect Master had not reached the seven-star king either, so perhaps Chen Yu felt his cultivation had reached its limit with no further progress, leading him to choose to break through.

"When I went to the Dead Spirit Desert, I did indeed encounter opportunities, among other reasons. I believe I made the right choice."

Seeing his master's consideration, Chen Yu spoke up.

"This time I wanted to ask about your future plans."

"In the Heavenly Martial Sect, once your cultivation breaks through to the Xuanming Realm, there are three paths."

The Sky Martial Sect Master returned to the main topic.

In the Heavenly Martial Sect, once cultivation breaks through to the Xuanming Realm, it is no longer appropriate to remain a disciple.

"The first path is to leave the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Chen Yu temporarily didn't plan to do this.

When he first arrived in the main world, his identity from a lower interface led to exclusion.

Entering the Heavenly Martial Sect was a major turning point, allowing Chen Yu to soar and become a renowned genius of the Human Race.

If he hadn't entered the Heavenly Martial Sect at that time, it might have been hard to achieve his current success.

"The second path is to become the 'young sect master' of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

Among the talented disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect, only a few qualify to become the 'young sect master'.

For the young sect master, the sect invests all resources in nurturing them, and the future Sect Master is born from the young sect masters.

"After Guan Hongri broke through to the Xuanming Realm, he chose to become the young sect master, being groomed as the future heir of the sect."

The Sky Martial Sect Master said an additional sentence.

He hoped Chen Yu would take this path and in the future, take over the position of Sky Martial Sect Master from him.

"The third path is to become a high-ranking elder of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

After narrating the three paths, the Sky Martial Sect Master finished speaking.

"I choose the third path."

After a brief thought, Chen Yu made his decision.

"Are you sure?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master appeared slightly surprised, not expecting Chen Yu to make a decision so quickly, and the choice was beyond his expectation.

The young sect master holds a very high status in the sect, enjoying a wealth of resources for cultivation; it is undoubtedly the best path.

Currently, the Heavenly Martial Sect has four young sect masters, but in terms of talent and potential, none surpass Chen Yu.

As long as Chen Yu becomes a young sect master, there's more than a seventy percent chance he'll become the Sect Master in the future, leading one of the three great divine sects of the Human Race.

But Chen Yu chose to become a sect elder instead.

"I am sure."

Once again, Chen Yu affirmed his thought.

If he had focused solely on cultivation, becoming a young sect master would be a good choice.

However, he carried too many secrets, and in the future, he might still need to pursue other Divine Demon Parts' clues, as well as his biological father's whereabouts.

Moreover, Chen Yu was already the Blood Clan Master. To avoid unnecessary trouble, he still abandoned the second path.

"Alright, since you're not interested in this, your master will not impede you. But at the time, don't obstruct others from making choices."

The Sky Martial Sect Master only felt slightly regretful.

Regarding the next Sect Master's heir, he had two other disciples eligible to compete: Qin Wentian and Ye Luofeng.

Qin Wentian now holds the fifth place on the Heavenly Martial List, with a cultivation of five and a half stars, and has the potential to reach the six-star king, or even higher levels.

And Ye Luofeng, as the top disciple of this year's new disciples, currently holds a cultivation of four and a half stars.

Her cultivation advanced so quickly, partly due to the Sky Martial Sect Master's influence.

When Chen Yu had gone missing in the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, the Sky Martial Sect Master feared the worst for him, and when having Hong Xiuyuan heal Ye Luofeng, he also bestowed her a boon, as compensation for Chen Yu.

Within Ye Luofeng's body resides the Sky Martial Sect Master's divine power, dramatically enhancing her physical aptitude through the cleansing of the divine power. Simultaneously, the divine power also accelerates her absorption of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Chen Yu understood his master's intention.

If Ye Luofeng were to face this step in the future, he would certainly not interfere.

Thinking of Ye Luofeng being taken as a disciple by the Sky Martial Sect Master, Chen Yu couldn't help but recall his own experience of apprenticeship.

"Master, can you tell me now, the real reason you changed your mind and took me as a disciple back then?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but ask.

Back then, he had also inquired, but the Sky Martial Sect Master had casually brushed it off, and Chen Yu dared not continue questioning.

But now, his status and position were different, and he raised the question again.

The Sky Martial Sect Master was slightly taken aback, and after pondering for a moment, he replied somewhat awkwardly, "In fact, taking you as a disciple was the idea of the Supreme Elder."

He no longer concealed the truth.

The Sky Martial Sect Master had also personally asked the Supreme Elder, but he didn't get an answer.

"I know you have doubts; as your master, I will now take you to see the Supreme Elder. You can ask him any questions."

The Sky Martial Sect Master planned to learn the truth through Chen Yu.

Chen Yu nodded and followed the Sky Martial Sect Master to the forbidden area in the rear valley of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"Supreme Elder, Wanli has something to ask."

Sikong Wanli stopped outside the valley.

A few breaths later, an old sigh echoed from within the valley: "Come in."

At the same time, a powerful aura that made all things tremble pervaded the area, as if everything in the void had solidified.

Following his master, Chen Yu, unaffected, entered the valley and walked to a simple courtyard.

"How has the Supreme Elder been lately?"

The Sky Martial Sect Master inquired as a greeting.

"If you're just here to catch up, you may leave now."

The voice from within the courtyard replied bluntly.

The Sky Martial Sect Master smiled wryly and got straight to the point: "Supreme Elder, my disciple has some doubts that only you can resolve for him."

The door to the courtyard opened, and an elder dressed in plain clothes, with white hair, appeared.

He stood there calmly, like an ordinary elder, but at that moment, the Star Origin Holy Power within Chen Yu solidified, and he felt an invisible oppression, along with feelings of reverence and respect.

"Greetings, Supreme Elder."

Chen Yu offered a respectful salute.

The elder in plain clothes was the Supreme Elder of the sect, whose cultivation and strength surpassed even his master Sikong Wanli.

"I know why you have doubts. The reason I helped you back then was because your father was an old acquaintance of mine."

The Supreme Elder did not hide the truth and was forthright, revealing it even before Chen Yu had asked.

The Sky Martial Sect Master was slightly shocked internally; the Supreme Elder actually knew Chen Yu's father.

"May I ask, Supreme Elder, why did my father hide his identity, and where is he now?"

Chen Yu continued his inquiry. Now that he had broken through to the Xuanming Realm, his strength had greatly improved compared to before, and he felt he should be able to learn some truths.

"He has his reasons, but as for his current whereabouts, I do not know."

The Supreme Elder's gaze was deep as he spoke slowly.

Seeing the disappointment on Chen Yu's face, he continued, "However, I can confirm that Meng Qingyun is currently not among the Human Race."

"Thank you, Supreme Elder, for telling me."

Chen Yu did not receive the answer he wanted.

But one day, he would uncover all the mysteries, understand the truth behind Meng Qingyun's collusion with alien races, his hidden identity, and why he couldn't meet with Chen Yu...

Chen Yu even felt that regarding his biological mother, there were still some truths he did not know.

Suddenly, golden divine radiance blossomed in front of the Supreme Elder. At the moment when this forbidden divine power appeared, the surrounding void seemed to solidify and all things lost their color.

"As long as Meng Qingyun appears near you, it can guide you."

The Supreme Elder waved his sleeve, and the golden divine radiance intertwined into an ancient rune, floating in front of Chen Yu, imprinting on the back of his hand.

The Supreme Elder saw that Chen Yu would seek Meng Qingyun, so he offered appropriate assistance.

After leaving the place, Chen Yu went to handle the relevant procedures to leave his disciple status and become part of the Heavenly Martial Sect's upper echelon.

"Nephew Chen, why not choose to become the Junior Sect Leader?"

The high-ranking member handling Chen Yu's procedures sighed repeatedly.

During the previous celebration banquet for the Emperor, many upper echelon members had managed relationships with Chen Yu, believing he could become the next Sect Master, with a good chance of becoming a god.

On that day, when the news spread, the entire Heavenly Martial Sect was shocked, thinking Chen Yu had made the wrong choice.

Guan Hongri, however, upon hearing the news, cleared away his previous gloom.

"Chen Yu chose to become a Sect Elder?"

Guan Hongri was taken aback, and felt elated.

Previously, he was worried that Chen Yu would also become a Junior Sect Leader and compete with him for the future position of Sect Master.

"Hahaha, a Sect Elder; the status isn't even close to mine as a Junior Sect Leader."

Guan Hongri laughed heartily, regaining his confidence and imagining a day when he would wash away his disgrace: "When I become the Sect Master in the future, I will surely trample you beneath my feet!"

Returning to his cave dwelling, Chen Yu paid no heed to the outside comments.

He had already decided to search for Meng Qingyun to discover the entire truth.

However, since Meng Qingyun was not among the Human Race, and the main world was vast with countless races, Chen Yu had no direction on where to begin his search.

"Why did Father warn me to be cautious of the Silver Soul Clan?"

Chen Yu pondered over the warning from the Qingyun Emperor's split soul.

Perhaps he could find some leads from the Silver Soul Clan.

Through Ye Luofeng, Chen Yu learned that the reason the Silver Soul Clan successfully invaded Human Race territory was that they had secretly constructed a long-distance Transmission Array beneath the Dead Spirit Desert.

Chapter 1247: Visiting the Lin Family

The Silver Soul Clan has invaded, but the enemies of the Human Race are not just a single race descended from gods and demons.

During the Middle Ages, there was no Dead Spirit Desert, it was a major superpower of the Human Race called the "Ancient Alliance".

It was later discovered that the Ancient Alliance secretly submitted to the race descended from gods and demons. The Human Race then took the initiative to attack and besiege it, engaging in a fierce battle with the Ancient Alliance, which formed the later Dead Spirit Desert.

However, at that time, a large portion of the Human Race in the Ancient Alliance managed to escape and settle elsewhere in the main world.

Such situations are very common in the main world. For example, the Demon Race is not only located next to the Human Race, but has forces in several areas of the main world, each with different stances.

Currently, the Silver Soul Clan is invading the Human Race through an ultra-long-distance underground transmission array.

At the same time, the Silver Soul Clan has also extended a joint invitation to other races hostile to the Human Race.

At present, the Human Race is also discussing countermeasures.

Chen Yu thinks it's feasible to gather information from the Silver Soul Clan but acknowledges the accompanying danger.

However, he has already decided to leave the Human Race, to travel through the main world, searching for traces of his father while paying attention to clues regarding the Divine Demon Parts.

But before leaving the Human Race, he has to settle some matters properly.

"I still need to visit the Lin Family regarding the marriage contract with Lin Yuxuan."

Chen Yu is now married, but the marriage contract is still in place, he cannot keep delaying Lin Yuxuan.

"Senior Sister Lin had previously urged me multiple times to go back with her to the Lin Family to clarify the marriage contract. Why hasn't she come to find me now?"

Chen Yu feels puzzled.

Thinking of this, Chen Yu leaves his cave dwelling and goes to look for Lin Yuxuan.

But Lin Yuxuan is unexpectedly not there, and even her best friend Luo Yulian doesn't know where Lin Yuxuan has gone.

"In that case, I will have to go to the Lin Family alone."

Chen Yu cannot wait endlessly for Lin Yuxuan's return.

Moreover, he believes the Lin Family Patriarch should know his daughter disagrees with the marriage contract, so if he goes alone, he can clarify the matter.

After informing Ye Luofeng about this, Chen Yu leaves the Heavenly Martial Sect and heads to the Demigod Lin Family.

The journey is long, and he takes the Bloodthirsty Warship.

In the secret room, Chen Yu takes out the "Qingling Seed", which contains the natal star source of a Silver Soul Clan Emperor.

Without further ado, Chen Yu activates the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg to refine the "Qingling Seed".

Although the Qingling Seed only seals early-stage Xuanming Realm energy, refining another piece of natal star source greatly benefits Chen Yu's own star source and also aids in advancing his cultivation.

Three days later.

Chen Yu has completely refined and absorbed the Qingling Seed, advancing his cultivation slightly.

Next, he takes out resources brought from the Blood Race and starts cultivating.

The resources brought from the Blood Race, according to Elder Ludi, are enough for Chen Yu to cultivate to a demigod.

But during the cultivation process, Chen Yu suspects that these resources are far from sufficient. This might be the price of his breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm with a nine-star level, his combat power invincible at the same level, and the resources he needs are several times that of the same level Xuanming Realm.

...

On the other side, the Dead Spirit Desert.

This place is now the territory of the Silver Soul Clan.

On a massive warship full of ancient palace groups.

"The murderer of our clan emperor has been identified."

In a certain dark great hall, several high-ranking members of the Silver Soul Clan, along with strong humans from the Ancient Alliance, gathered here.

"Who is it?"

On the black crystal throne above, a Silver Soul Clan Emperor with a majestic and gloomy face spoke coldly.

"Reporting to 'Emperor Luo Hai', it is the prodigy of the Human Race's Heavenly Martial Sect—Chen Yu!"

The high-ranking official responsible for the investigation spoke, waving his hand and a silver light screen appeared in the center of the great hall, displaying Chen Yu's portrait.

The mysterious death of an emperor had long alerted the high-ranking Silver Soul Clan, focusing on investigating the matter to ensure no Human Race spies slipped in.

Back then, Chen Yu did not know that the Dead Spirit Desert was occupied by the Silver Soul Clan, leaving traces unmasked, which were discovered by the powerful of the Silver Soul Clan.

"It's him!"

In a certain corner of the great hall, a thin young man showed a slight shock in his eyes.

If Chen Yu were here, he would surely recognize at a glance that this thin man is "Yan Su" who escaped from his hand in the depths of the Dead Spirit Desert.

Or rather, the Yan Su who has been body-seized.

"Emperor Yinling, you seem to know this person?"

Above, "Emperor Luo Hai" swept his cold, dark silver eyes over "Yan Su".

The mighty being at the emperor level who seized Yan Su's body was originally called "Emperor Yinling".

Nowadays, Emperor Yinling is a major contributor highly valued by the high-ranking Silver Soul Clan.

After all, the ultra-long-distance transmission array beneath the Dead Spirit Desert was built by him.

"Reporting to Emperor Luo Hai, it was this brat who caused trouble back then, almost preventing me from completing the ultra-long-distance transmission array."

Yan Su showed a trace of resentment on his face.

The real reason he deeply hates Chen Yu is that the latter seriously injured him and even robbed the power inside the mysterious finger.

That time, he almost died miserably at Chen Yu's hands.

After that, he swore to take revenge for this enmity. .

It's just that Yan Su didn't expect Chen Yu to break through the Xuanming Realm so quickly.

"Emperor Luo Hai, please allow me to personally go and slay this man."

Yan Su volunteered.

"Wait. Elder Liu, tell us the detailed information about this person."

Emperor Luo Hai did not make a decision easily.

Yan Su dared not speak much, but he felt Emperor Luo Hai was too cautious in his heart.

After all, he was a Xuanming Realm emperor who seized a new life, his strength far surpassing the same level Xuanming Realm, let alone a newly broken-through Xuanming Realm human.

"Yes, it is said that this person came from a low-level interface, made a name for himself in the Heavenly Martial Sect assessment, and became the master disciple of the Sky Martial Sect Master with the first-place result. In just a few decades, he topped the Heavenly Martial List..."

"After disappearing for several years, he returned to the Heavenly Martial Sect and confirmed his breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm!"

The high-ranking official responsible for intelligence gathering truthfully reported the information investigated.

The great hall grew increasingly quiet, the faces of the high-ranking members becoming serious.

Such a genius exists among the Human Race!

Did he really come from a low-level interface?

A hundred-year-old reaching the Xuanming Realm, such a prodigy holds immense potential to touch the Heavenly Union Realm in the future!

"Is this boy... a monster?"

Yan Su also lost his previous confidence.

The fact is, Chen Yu's "personal history" was too glorious. Since joining the Heavenly Martial Sect, he rose to prominence, creating miracles time and again.

Underestimating such a genius would be the greatest mistake.

"This boy can be considered the greatest genius of the Human Race in nearly a thousand years, but he's about to become history."

Emperor Luo Hai revealed a cruel smile.

"Emperor Yinling, I'm afraid you alone won't be enough. Emperor Ghost Cloud, you accompany him."

Emperor Luo Hai commanded.

Yan Su did not refute but was shocked upon hearing Emperor Luo Hai's order.

Emperor Ghost Cloud, an Emperor of the Silver Soul Clan in the "Mid Xuanming Realm", was someone any Human Race of the same tier would only be heading to their death against.

This shows how much Emperor Luo Hai values Chen Yu, even sending an Emperor of the Mid Xuanming Realm.

Not only because Chen Yu had killed an emperor from the Silver Soul Clan, but also due to his astonishing potential, he must be eradicated as soon as possible.

"I accept the command!"

From within a cluster of shadowy black mist, a hoarse, sinister voice sounded.

"Alright, now let's discuss our strategic approach."

The meeting moved on to the next topic, leaving the matter of Chen Yu behind.

With the intervention of the Mid Xuanming Realm Black Cloud Emperor, Chen Yu was destined for death.

...

Half a month later, Chen Yu arrived at "Purple Immortal Mountain".

A continuous mountain range, shrouded in dreamlike purple, like a fairyland; this is the territory of the Demigod Lin Family.

The entire Lin Family is secluded in the mountains, surrounded by barriers and numerous arrays, with only one entrance to the Lin Family.

When Chen Yu arrived at the entrance, there happened to be a group of people arriving as well.

The group consisted of ten people, three of whom had reached the Xuanming Realm.

The most noticeable was a blue-robed man at the center of the group, with sword-like eyebrows, starry eyes, a proud nose, and an aura of sharpness. He appeared young yet had already reached the Xuanming Realm.

Besides him, there were even ten members of the Sea Clan in the group, all enslaved, dragging heavy golden boxes, tied with red ribbons.

Seeing the situation, Chen Yu knew this was a marriage proposal procession.

"The Lin Family has a happy event."

But this had nothing to do with Chen Yu. He walked to the entrance and said, "I am Chen Yu, seeking an audience with the Lin Family Patriarch."

"Chen Yu?"

The guard at the entrance glanced at Chen Yu and asked, "Are you Chen Yu from the Heavenly Martial Sect?"

"Yes, I am."

Chen Yu nodded.

"Miss Lin Yuxuan instructed us, please come in."

One of the guards immediately invited Chen Yu inside and led him into the Lin Family.

"Lin Yuxuan?"

In the group behind, the handsome blue-robed man frowned slightly upon hearing the name.

"Canguang, perform well later. I've heard that a genius from the Night God Temple has already arrived first and stayed in the Lin Family for three days; the marriage may already be arranged."

The silver-haired old man beside him said in a low voice.

"Uncle, don't worry. In this world, there isn't a woman I, Murong Canguang, can't conquer."

The blue-robed man said confidently.

The silver-haired old man shook his head. It was precisely because Murong Canguang had conquered too many women that the Murong Family's marriage proposal was delayed by the Lin Family, not immediately welcomed.

"Murong Canguang, seeking an audience with the Lin Family Patriarch."

Murong Canguang arrived at the entrance, speaking with a light smile.

"Please wait a moment."

A guard said, then immediately sent out a message.

Murong Canguang's eyes, bright like stars, slightly squinted, a flicker of cold light flashed.

"Why was that man allowed in without waiting, while I, Murong Canguang, have to wait outside!"

Murong Canguang questioned, the emperor's aura condensed, spreading an unbearably oppressive atmosphere.

The few guards were immediately oppressed, unable to move, their faces pale, unable to speak.

"Canguang."

The silver-haired old man sternly dispersed the emperor's aura.

They were here to propose marriage, not cause trouble.

"It was... Miss Yuxuan's instructions, we are merely... following orders!"

A guard trembled as he answered.

"Young Master Murong, you may now enter."

At this time, another guard said, nervously leading the Murong family into the Lin Family.

Following the guard, Chen Yu walked for a short time before a graceful figure appeared in a purple forest ahead.

The person had flawless jade-like features, eyes like crystals, translucent and shimmering, with hair of purple jade flowing in the wind—it was Lin Yuxuan.

"Why are you here?"

A hint of joy appeared on Lin Yuxuan's stunning face.

Chen Yu had not expected Lin Yuxuan wasn't in the Heavenly Martial Sect but had returned to the Lin Family.

But there was no need to keep it hidden from everyone.

"To discuss the engagement with your father."

Chen Yu spoke truthfully.

Upon hearing this, Lin Yuxuan's smile disappeared, a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

When she saw Chen Yu, Lin Yuxuan thought he had come to help her out of an engagement proposal at the Lin Family.

"Ah, I forgot about that."

Lin Yuxuan forced a smile.

She was overthinking; Chen Yu was here to dissolve the engagement.

Chapter 1248: Lin Yutian

Upon learning that Chen Yu was here to annul the marriage, Lin Yuxuan felt inexplicably sad.

Recently, the Night God Temple's genius "Wei Yan" came to propose marriage, which is why she returned to the family.

The Night God Temple is one of the three great sects, and the Wei Family, which Wei Yan belongs to, is itself a Demigod Family. Wei Yan greatly admires Lin Yuxuan and is unwilling to give up, having stayed with the Lin Family for several days.

Lin Yuxuan didn't expect that at this time, Chen Yu would come to the Lin Family to annul the marriage.

"I will take you to see Father."

After a moment of silence, Lin Yuxuan said this.

Chen Yu also sensed Lin Yuxuan's unusual emotions, guessed something internally, and didn't ask further.

They hadn't gone far when a few people suddenly approached from the side.

"Yuxuan, I didn't expect you to be here."

A man in a black robe at the forefront walked over with a smile.

He was tall and elegant, with hair covering what seemed to be a blind left eye, exuding an aura of androgyny.

Chen Yu didn't pay much attention to the man; he noticed that one of them was a familiar face, seeming to be the "Lan Deacon" of the Night God Temple, whom he had encountered in the Dead Spirit Desert.

In other words, these people were all from the Night God Temple.

"I went looking for you, and the servants said you weren't around. I hadn't expected to run into you while you were out for a stroll."

The androgynous man walked closer with a smile, ignoring Chen Yu and directly standing in front of Lin Yuxuan, separating her from Chen Yu.

Although his words appeared friendly, his demeanor revealed dominance and assertiveness.

"The scenery of the Lin Family is truly beautiful. Won't Yuxuan take me around for a look?"

The androgynous man extended an invitation.

"No time."

Lin Yuxuan glanced at the androgynous man and coldly refused.

This man was the Night God Temple's genius "Wei Yan," holding a high position equivalent to the Young Master of the Heavenly Martial Sect, being groomed as a future successor of the sect.

However, Lin Yuxuan had no feelings for him and was even somewhat annoyed by Wei Yan, who appeared gentle on the surface but was fundamentally domineering and forceful.

Moreover, she disliked the "One-eyed Dragon."

"Let's go."

Lin Yuxuan quickly left with Chen Yu.

Wei Yan silently watched Lin Yuxuan and another man walk away in front of him, the smile on his lips growing colder, yet giving one an eerie feeling.

"Young Master, this person is Chen Yu, a genius of the Heavenly Martial Sect."

"It's said that back at the Heavenly Martial Sect, there were many rumors between Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan, indicating the complexity of their relationship."

Lan Deacon finally spoke up.

He hadn't dared to interrupt during Wei Yan and Lin Yuxuan's earlier conversation.

"Oh? Lin Yuxuan has already joined the Heavenly Martial Sect, and they still want her to unite with a disciple of the Heavenly Martial Sect to fully bind her?"

Wei Yan, having heard of Chen Yu, wore a sinister expression.

There was some conflict between the Night God Temple and the Heavenly Martial Sect. The Night God Temple's plan was to snatch Lin Yuxuan away from the Heavenly Martial Sect through marriage.

Besides, Wei Yan also wanted to obtain a beauty like Lin Yuxuan.

"Young Master, this young man is quite presumptuous. He once killed a disciple of the Night God Temple in the Dead Spirit Desert, then competed with us for the Holy Origin Pill, repeatedly targeting Night God Temple members."

Lan Deacon revealed a sinister smile.

Back in the Dead Spirit Desert, he had lost face after gambling and losing three consecutive moves to Chen Yu, harboring a grudge against him since then.

He was certain that the Holy Origin Pill that appeared in the Dead Spirit Desert was obtained by Chen Yu and used to break through to the Xuanming Realm.

He had reached the Half-step Xuanming, just shy of a Holy Origin Pill. The opportunity falling into Chen Yu's hands naturally incited his jealousy and resentment.

"Indeed, quite audacious, killing Night God Temple disciples and even competing with me for a woman."

Wei Yan's eyes grew colder.

He wanted to see for himself what Chen Yu's true purpose for coming here was.

Thus, Wei Yan and several other Night God Temple members followed behind.

Soon, Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan entered the private residence of the Family Head and instructed, "No one is allowed to enter."

The matter of the marriage should be kept as discreet as possible.

Wei Yan and the others were blocked outside; forcing their way in was out of the question.

"Young Master, from what we've observed these past few days, Lin Yuxuan seems determined to refuse you. The reason, I'm afraid, is that she already has someone in her heart."

Lan Deacon sighed.

Wei Yan remained silent, cold light flashing in his eyes. If Lin Yuxuan and Chen Yu were truly affectionate towards each other, he wouldn't stand a chance.

In an elegant study.

Chen Yu met the Lin Family Patriarch, "Lin Yutian."

The man sat upright, looking suave, with deep eyes that briefly scrutinized Chen Yu.

"No wonder you are the descendant of Meng Qingyun."

Lin Yutian sighed.

He couldn't help but reminisce about the past when the Lin Family wasn't the large and prosperous Demigod Family it is now. He had benefitted from Meng Qingyun and, for the family's future, betrothed his daughter to the unborn son of Meng Qingyun.

"Family Head, you probably know the purpose of my visit this time."

Chen Yu got straight to the point.

Lin Yutian slightly nodded, feeling regretful.

He had once believed that even as a descendant of Meng Qingyun, Chen Yu was no match for his daughter.

But facts proved him wrong.

If Chen Yu could really wed Lin Yuxuan, they would be a perfect match, and he would have fulfilled his promise from back then, feeling at peace.

Yet, even more regrettably, Lin Yutian realized that his daughter seemed to have a fondness for Chen Yu.

"The marriage was arranged by your father and me back then. Why does Nephew Chen want to annul it?"

Lin Yutian wanted to retain the marriage.

"I already have a Daoist partner."

Chen Yu straightforwardly replied.

Lin Yutian was slightly stunned. He didn't know this.

Though at the time of arranging the marriage, it was deemed acceptable if his daughter would become the secondary wife of Meng Qingyun's descendant, times had changed, and Lin Yutian didn't want his daughter to suffer.

As the top daughter of the Demigod Lin Family, how could she become a concubine?

"Since Nephew Chen has made the decision, I won't force it."

Lin Yutian no longer persuaded him.

"Thank you for your understanding."

Chen Yu didn't expect the other party to be so accommodating; the issue of the marriage was resolved so effortlessly.

To the side, Lin Yuxuan suddenly appeared more dejected, her expression somewhat melancholic. .

"However, Nephew Chen, could you do my daughter a favor?"

Lin Yutian began to request.

"Please go ahead."

Even without the engagement, Chen Yu and Lin Yuxuan shared a sect relationship.

Amongst the many disciples of the Heavenly Martial Sect, Lin Yuxuan had one of the best relationships with Chen Yu.

"To tell the truth, a few days ago, Wei Yan from the Night God Temple came to propose to my daughter, and now Murong Can Guang from the Murong Family has also come for an alliance through marriage."

Hearing this, Chen Yu realized the effeminate man he encountered earlier was actually here to propose.

No wonder Wei Yan was so dismissive toward him.

Chen Yu also didn't expect that the team he encountered at the entrance was here for Lin Yuxuan as well.

"These two have mentioned the marriage alliance multiple times, and now they both come forward; their backing is astonishing, and the Lin Family cannot afford to be too absolute in their decision."

"Therefore, I would like to ask Nephew Chen not to rush to annul the engagement but maintain it on the surface to discourage these two."

Lin Yutian voiced his request.

Chen Yu pondered for a moment, then glanced at Lin Yuxuan before agreeing, "Alright."

He had a good relationship with Lin Yuxuan, and the Lin Family was also connected to his biological father, so although helping would bring him some trouble, it wouldn't affect him much.

Besides, Chen Yu had plans to leave the Human Race soon.

Lin Yuxuan's eyes rekindled with a light, as Chen Yu agreed to maintain the engagement.

"Nephew, if you have any needs, feel free to ask, and the Lin Family will do their best to fulfill them."

Lin Yutian continued.

Chen Yu was not shy, as he wasn't one to do favors for nothing.

"I wonder if the Lin Family has any blood of a wood-affinity Holy Beast, preferably of the Mid Xuanming Realm or higher."

Chen Yu asked.

The Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg required the powerful blood of a wood-affinity Holy Beast for its perfection, preferably from the Holy Beast Azure Dragon.

Lin Yutian smiled slightly, "The Lin Family happens to have blood from a wood-affinity Holy Beast, at the Late Xuanming Realm level."

Lin Yutian handed over the Late Xuanming Realm level Holy Beast blood without hesitation!

Afterwards, Lin Yuxuan took Chen Yu to obtain the wood-affinity Holy Beast blood.

"Yuxuan, in matters of life, one can't be careless..."

Lin Yutian sighed alone in the study.

In truth, with the Lin Family's power, refusing Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan outright wouldn't be a big problem.

Yet Lin Yutian could see his daughter's intentions, thus acting this way to keep the engagement on the surface, hoping Lin Yuxuan and Chen Yu might still have a chance.

...

"Isn't that Wei Yan? The genius of the Night God Temple, just standing there?"

Murong Can Guang came in and, upon seeing Wei Yan outside the family head's residence, sneered.

"Murong Can Guang?"

Wei Yan turned to stare at Murong Can Guang, gauging the strength between them.

"What? Did Brother Wei Yan's proposal fail?"

Murong Can Guang taunted.

To him, how could Wei Yan, the One-eyed Dragon, possibly win Lin Yuxuan's heart?

"Heh, what are you here for? The women you've played with are more than I've even seen. How would Lin Yuxuan fancy a playboy like you?"

Wei Yan, proud and arrogant, retorted.

"One-eyed Dragon, what did you say?"

Murong Can Guang's eyes flared with light, and a strong aura emanated.

"Flirtatious and impolite, always causing trouble."

Wei Yan continued dismissively.

The atmosphere was tense, with their associates on edge, fearing a sudden fight might break out between Murong Cang and Wei Yan.

Just then.

Two figures appeared in the distance.

Lin Yuxuan's joyful voice echoed, "Junior Brother Chen, let me take you to get the items."

The two departed through another exit, disappearing amongst the flowers and trees.

Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan were slightly awkward. They were here arguing with flushed faces, while the woman they were proposing to left laughing with another man.

"Damn it, who is that person?"

Murong Can Guang's face turned vicious instantly.

He had already disliked Chen Yu outside, yet now Chen Yu left side by side with Lin Yuxuan, appearing very close.

"Could it be that the Lin Family accepted Chen Yu's proposal?"

Wei Yan's expression soured.

...

Elsewhere, Chen Yu obtained the wood-affinity Holy Beast blood.

Though it wasn't from the Holy Beast Azure Dragon, its bloodline grade was high, with its cultivation in life reaching the Late Xuanming Realm.

Buzz!

Chen Yu activated the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, green light emerged around him, and emerald green light dragons extended from his legs.

"Refine."

The wood-affinity Holy Beast's blood in front of Chen Yu condensed into a blood sphere.

A shimmer of green light flew out from the red blood sphere, merging into Chen Yu's Azure Dragon Sacred Leg.

As the wood-affinity Holy Beast blood was refined, Chen Yu's Azure Dragon Sacred Leg emitted an even stronger vitality, with ancient green vines continuously spreading throughout the chamber.

Three days later.

The wood-affinity Holy Beast blood had been completely refined by Chen Yu.

Not only that, but in the process of refining the wood-affinity Holy Beast blood, the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg reached its perfect state.

The entire chamber was filled with lush green vines and foliage, resembling a vibrant primeval forest.

Chen Yu gently activated the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, and all the plants around him slowly retracted into his legs.

"The Fourth Layer of the 'Four Symbols Divine Body' is complete!"

All of this was logical since Chen Yu's cultivation had suddenly broken through to the Mid Xuanming Stage.

According to the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, after refining wood-affinity Holy Beast blood, the efficacy of various auxiliary combat techniques would be greatly enhanced.

Chapter 1249: It's Fine If You Both Come at Once

After integrating the Holy Beast Bloodline of the wood element, all auxiliary combat techniques of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg will be enhanced.

Not only that, by practicing a secret technique, one can cultivate a special physique known as the "Azurewood Saint Physique."

The Azurewood Saint Physique can increase the power of wood element combat techniques and possesses strong regenerative capabilities, along with some wood element divine skills, among others.

However, compared to Chen Yu's "Eternal Body," the Azurewood Saint Physique is nothing special, so he doesn't plan to cultivate it.

"Four Symbols Divine Body" is a rare and powerful body refinement method.

Yet, Chen Yu's Eternal Heart has granted him even greater opportunities, allowing him to possess the Eternal Body; otherwise, Chen Yu would have cultivated the Azurewood Saint Physique.

With the fourth level of "Four Symbols Divine Body" perfected, Chen Yu can now consider the fifth level.

Now, only the "Xuanwu Sea Suppressing Arm," which is completely biased towards defense, is left.

"Chen Yu, get out here!"

Outside the cave, Murong Can Guang's angry shout echoed.

In fact, this was his third time seeking out Chen Yu.

"This damn guy, why did Lin Yuxuan agree to him?"

Murong Can Guang was resentful and unwilling.

He came to the Lin Family, yet before formally proposing, Lin Yutian informed him that Lin Yuxuan already had an engagement.

He, Murong Can Guang, was a genius Emperor of the Murong Family, having seen countless women, believing there was none he couldn't win over.

But before he could propose, he had already failed.

Unable to swallow this bitterness, he decided to target Chen Yu, making him retreat in defeat.

"Coward, are you planning to hide away from me, Murong Can Guang, for the rest of your life?"

Murong Can Guang cursed.

In his view, Chen Yu was scared of him; otherwise, why else would he keep hiding?

In the distance.

"Young Master, are you planning to give up now, or?"

Lan Deacon asked.

"With this madman here, things will surely get muddled; there is still a chance for the alliance through marriage."

Wei Yan glanced at Murong Can Guang.

"How is Chen Yu's strength?"

Wei Yan thought of something and asked.

"This person hasn't made a move since breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, so I don't know. However, with his talent, he completely has the ability to become the 'Young Sect Master' of the Heavenly Martial Sect, but in the end, he became a Sect Elder."

"I believe there must be hidden reasons for this; perhaps Chen Yu encountered an accident when breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, although succeeding, his potential was severely damaged, making the God Realm unreachable."

Lan Deacon speculated.

A genius like Chen Yu didn't become the Young Sect Master but rather a Sect Elder of the Heavenly Martial Sect. Various forces of the Human Race had numerous speculations; Lan Deacon's view is the general opinion.

"If he really had an accident during the breakthrough, then his strength in the same tier would also be considered quite weak."

Wei Yan concluded, feeling completely at ease.

With Chen Yu's weak strength, it would be easier to deal with him, and if his potential is severely damaged with no hope of reaching the God Realm, the Heavenly Martial Sect's care might lessen.

Just then.

Chen Yu appeared, heading straight for Murong Can Guang.

"You finally decided to show yourself; I thought you'd hide here forever."

Murong Can Guang's starry eyes shone brilliantly and fiercely, venting his grievance.

"Leave Lin Yuxuan; name your conditions."

Murong Can Guang said arrogantly.

"Who do you think you are? Get lost!"

Chen Yu said coldly.

This Murong Can Guang has been making a racket outside, almost barging in. .

As soon as he came out, the verbal assaults were incessant.

"What did you say, you bastard?"

Murong Can Guang's pent-up anger burst forth, infuriated by Chen Yu's words.

"Young Master, calm down."

The subordinate next to him immediately appeased, casting a glance at Chen Yu as if deliberately provoking Murong Can Guang.

"I told you to get lost."

Chen Yu repeated.

"You... so arrogant, if you have the guts to duel me, Murong Can Guang, head-on."

"If I lose, I will immediately leave the Lin Family; if you lose, then cancel the engagement and give up on Lin Yuxuan."

Murong Can Guang suppressed his fury and challenged Chen Yu.

The more arrogant a person is, the more confident they usually are, and they're easily provoked.

"Junior Brother Chen, don't agree to him."

At this moment, Lin Yuxuan arrived.

"Yuxuan, what do you see in him? How am I, Murong Can Guang, not better than him?"

When Murong Can Guang saw Lin Yuxuan speaking up for Chen Yu, he felt even more dissatisfied, but since she could potentially become his fiancée, he tried to keep his tone calm.

Lin Yuxuan glanced at Chen Yu, her cheeks showing a hint of red.

She was embarrassed to say in front of outsiders what attracted her to Chen Yu.

Murong Can Guang, noticing Lin Yuxuan's demeanor, knew she truly fancied Chen Yu, thus continued provoking: "Chen Yu, you turtle who only knows how to hide, do you dare to agree?"

In this world where strength is revered, once he crushes Chen Yu, Lin Yuxuan's admiration will surely decrease.

"What's there to fear in agreeing."

Chen Yu didn't take Murong Can Guang seriously at all.

Resolving Murong Can Guang's hopes thoroughly could also provide great help to both the Lin Family and Lin Yuxuan.

"It's settled; this young master will give you several days to prepare."

Murong Can Guang felt internally delighted.

"No need, now will do. I don't have much time to play with you."

Chen Yu said, expressionless.

"Play?"

Murong Can Guang's smile turned sinister; he realized Chen Yu was even better at provoking, "Fine, then let's have a good game."

In the distance.

Wei Yan and the others were momentarily stunned.

Things progressed too quickly.

Murong Can Guang and Chen Yu hadn't spoken much before it came to a showdown.

If Chen Yu fails, the engagement will be canceled.

"Murong Can Guang has been in the Xuanming Realm for over a hundred and fifty years, with extraordinary strength and foundation; Chen Yu, having just broken through, cannot be compared."

Lan Deacon sneered at Chen Yu's ignorance.

"That's just as well, Murong Canguang's strength is on par with mine. After he defeats Chen Yu, I will make my move, and the winner will be me."

Wei Yan was overjoyed.

He now felt a bit grateful to Murong Canguang and also to Chen Yu for being so impulsive.

When the news of Chen Yu's duel with Murong Canguang reached Lin Yutian's ears, even he, usually so composed, was taken aback.

"Chen Yu is too impulsive. Given he has a marriage contract, he doesn't need to do anything. Over time, Murong Canguang and Wei Yan will naturally retreat..."

Chen Yu agreed to help, but he didn't need to do much to resolve the matter.

He purposely maintained the marriage contract, firstly to give Lin Yuxuan time and opportunity, and secondly to build a good relationship with Chen Yu, even gifting him late Xuanming stage wood elemental Holy Beast blood.

"Perhaps he has the strength and confidence."

Lin Yutian thought, after all, he was the descendant of Meng Qingyun.

Regarding his daughter's lifelong matters, Lin Yutian personally stepped forward to witness the result of the duel.

In a spacious arena, Chen Yu and Murong Canguang floated in mid-air, with defense barriers activated around them, while observers from the Lin Family, Murong Family, and Night God Temple gathered outside.

"Chen Yu, regret your ignorance."

Murong Canguang shouted, activating his bloodline.

Buzz!

He suddenly seemed to transform into a peerless sharp sword, with endless sword light emerging around him, glowing with Star Origin Holy Light.

"This is the physique cultivated by the special bloodline of the Murong Family, the Ten Thousand Sword Body!"

Lin Yutian observed Murong Canguang.

As one of the two Divine Realm families of the Human Race, the Murong Family's bloodline wasn't inherently strong, but they could cultivate a special 'Ten Thousand Sword Body' by coordinating with secret techniques.

The Ten Thousand Sword Body facilitates Sword Dao cultivation with half the effort and significantly enhances the power of sword techniques.

Some call the Murong Family the number one Sword Dao force of the Human Race.

"Ten Thousand Swords... Return to the Origin."

Murong Canguang's sharp eyes were full of disdain.

The next moment, the sharp sword light around him expanded outward again, multiplying several times in number.

Centered around Murong Canguang, a thousand-zhang area was filled with dense sword light, forming a massive sword light vortex, exuding a domineering aura that could cut through everything.

"The ninth layer's killer move of the Ten Thousand Sword Technique, Murong Canguang intends to swiftly defeat Chen Yu."

Wei Yan had a faint smile at the corner of his mouth; this move wasn't easy to withstand, even for him.

Swish swish swish!

Without warning, ten thousand swords fired simultaneously, with a sword roar that shook the heavens.

The sword light pierced through heaven and earth, crashing onto the duel platform, creating countless pits and hollows.

"Eh? Where's that kid?"

Murong Canguang sensed his attack hadn't hit Chen Yu.

He suddenly felt something and looked up sharply, only to see Chen Yu above him, looking down at him.

His opponent's speed was so fast that he easily dodged his Sword Dao attack.

Murong Canguang felt troubled and gathered ten thousand sword lights again, directing them straight into the sky to pierce Chen Yu.

Chen Yu activated spatial power, disappearing in a flash.

In the blink of an eye, he reappeared in another position with an easygoing demeanor, saying, "Your attack is too slow."

Dealing with Murong Canguang in the early Xuanming stage posed no difficulty.

But it couldn't let Lin Yutian, of the late Xuanming stage, discern Chen Yu's true cultivation level.

His mastery of spatial Profound Meaning had reached the level of touching rules, so even Lin Yutian couldn't see the depths.

"This is..."

At this moment, Lin Yutian's face showed slight astonishment. He truly couldn't understand how Chen Yu dodged Murong Canguang's attacks.

"I didn't expect this child's speed to be so fast. With this, Murong Canguang is in a passive situation."

Wei Yan's eyes narrowed slightly as he carefully watched Chen Yu, trying to spot any flaw.

"Damn it, his speed..."

On the duel platform, Murong Canguang's brow furrowed tightly.

Chen Yu's speed was so fast that his attacks couldn't keep up, not even grazing a single hair of Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, are you not attacking? How long do you plan to dodge?"

Murong Canguang shouted, forcing Chen Yu to face him head-on.

"As you wish."

Behind Murong Canguang came Chen Yu's voice.

Chen Yu made a thunderous move, throwing a punch, this was pure physical strength without Star Origin Holy Power.

Boom!

A punch like thunder roared, creating a terrifying physical storm, instantly closing the distance under the influence of spatial power.

Murong Canguang prepared to launch an attack, but it was already too late.

Bang!

The thousand sword lights he had just condensed behind him were directly shattered, and the fist light struck, sending Murong Canguang flying.

He fell to the ground, rolling several times, in a sorry state.

The battle ended.

Everyone around was dumbfounded. This battle was completely different from what they anticipated, not intense at all, and it ended too abruptly, leaving many unresponsive.

"He lost just like that?"

The followers of the Murong Family couldn't believe it.

"Chen Yu, you actually... ambushed, this doesn't count."

Murong Canguang's face turned red.

Ambushing in battle is very typical, not to mention Chen Yu didn't actually ambush; Murong Canguang was just too slow to react.

"Doesn't count? Do you want to go another round with me?"

Chen Yu sneered.

Murong Canguang remained silent. Going another round, he'd have no chance of winning, just further disgrace.

But at this moment, Wei Yan from the Night God Temple spoke: "Canguang is right, throughout the fight, Chen Yu was dodging. There should be another match, a fair confrontation."

Murong Canguang noticed Wei Yan's ill-intent.

"Wei Yan, I have some injuries and need time to recover, why don't you take my place?"

He laughed coldly.

"This is your duel with Chen Yu, what does it have to do with me."

Wei Yan distanced himself, having witnessed the previous fight; he wasn't confident in defeating Chen Yu, the opponent's speed was a tricky problem.

"Haha, neither of you needs to shirk; you can both come at once, it's no problem."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly and spoke calmly.

Chapter 1250: Azure Dragon Transformation

"... You two don't need to decline each other anymore, it's alright to come at me together."

As soon as Chen Yu said this, the surroundings fell into silence.

"Nephew Chen..."

Lin Yutian didn't know what to say.

Chen Yu had just broken through to the Xuanming Realm, and defeating Murong Can Guang was already astonishing.

And now, he actually intended to take on two opponents at once!

Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan, who were arguing, felt intense humiliation upon hearing these words.

It's alright to come at me together?

Chen Yu didn't seem to regard them as anything at all.

Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan, within their respective factions, were rising stars and respected potential Emperors.

"Chen Yu, you said it yourself!"

Murong Can Guang said with a flushed face.

Anger surged to his heart, and he harbored deep hatred for Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's speed was his greatest advantage, but if Wei Yan joined him, taking on two would neutralize Chen Yu's speed to the greatest extent, which might lead to victory.

Wei Yan's face was gloomy. He didn't wish to engage an enemy of unknown strength, but he couldn't swallow the disdain.

"Since Brother Chen insists, then I won't be polite."

Wei Yan also expressed his fighting intent.

Seeing Chen Yu truly plan to take on two opponents, Lin Yutian had no way to interfere, so he could only open the array on the duel platform to let Wei Yan in.

The first battle ended too quickly, and the second, even more eye-catching battle began immediately.

"Wei Yan, I know your left eye is due to practicing a special pupil skill that requires long-term nurturing, you're not truly a One-eyed Dragon."

"Use your 'Nether Night Pupil' to interfere with this kid, and cooperate with my 'Ten Thousand Sword Technique', we will surely win."

Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan communicated telepathically.

Originally hostile towards each other, they now had a common enemy, putting aside personal grudges to join forces against the foe.

"You sure know a lot for a pampered youth."

Wei Yan sneered, his hair flying without wind, and the tightly closed left eye suddenly opened, pitch black inside, like an endless abyss, soul-entrancing.

"Attack."

Murong Can Guang suddenly shouted.

In an instant, limitless brilliance shot out from his body, transforming into countless radiant swords, covering a thousand feet, forming an impenetrable sword domain.

"Eternal Night Soul Capture."

Wei Yan's left eye locked onto Chen Yu's star soul, activating his pupil skill.

The abyss in his left eye rotated, seeming to encompass the entire heavens and earth, swallowing everything, eternally submerging in that tranquil and dark abyss.

Outside the duel platform, many kings below the Xuanming Realm were entranced by Wei Yan's left eye, standing motionless like fools.

"Murong Can Guang's 'Ten Thousand Sword Body' makes his physical attacks immensely powerful, while Wei Yan seems to have mastered a special pupil secret technique, with no simple soul-level attainments."

Lin Yutian commented, his gaze heavy.

Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan's joint efforts could be said to have no weaknesses.

"He's not someone who talks big."

Lin Yuxuan's face also flashed a trace of worry, but she affirmed.

On the duel platform.

"Kill!"

Murong Can Guang suddenly shouted, and the enormous sword domain surged out, enveloping Chen Yu.

Due to Wei Yan's hindrance, Chen Yu's speed advantage would be lost.

"No, it's not right..."

Wei Yan's face suddenly revealed a look of panic.

His Nether Night Pupil was activating its secret technique on Chen Yu, but in his soul perception, his pupil skill seemed to have no effect.

Chen Yu's star soul was like a giant mountain, completely unmoved.

Swish!

Murong Can Guang's attack descended, but Chen Yu's figure instantly vanished, dodging all the attacks.

"Wei Yan, what are you doing? Hurry up and block him."

Murong Can Guang shouted, thinking Wei Yan was holding back deliberately, otherwise, with his 'Nether Night Pupil', interfering with Chen Yu would be a piece of cake.

"... Alright."

Wei Yan realized, though shocked his pupil skill had no effect, the battle had begun, and he must win.

His innate star source surged forth a massive holy power, transforming into a dark night curtain, sweeping toward Chen Yu.

Even if the pupil skill didn't work, he could employ other attack methods to hinder Chen Yu.

As long as Chen Yu's speed was suppressed, Murong Can Guang's sword technique unleashed by the 'Ten Thousand Sword Body' would surely lead to victory!

Swish!

Chen Yu's figure vanished again, and the dark night curtain struck nothing.

At this time, Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan realized Chen Yu's legs were emanating a green glow with a formidable Holy Beast aura spreading around.

"This wood-element Holy Beast aura is somewhat similar to the Holy Beast blood I gifted him, but also somewhat different."

Lin Yutian keenly sensed this.

Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan didn't know what Chen Yu was up to, but it couldn't be anything good.

Both reached a consensus and launched a frenzied attack, the dual-colored brilliance filled the entire duel platform with continuous explosions.

"Junior Brother Chen, be careful."

Lin Yuxuan couldn't help but remind.

Chen Yu's expression didn't change at all, using his astonishing speed to evade the attacks of the two Xuanming Emperors.

Occasionally, he would also deliberately let enemy attacks graze him, pretending to have exerted his full strength.

"It's about time."

Chen Yu muttered softly, his legs shining with a bright green glow, countless green tendrils spreading out, the powerful Holy Beast aura deterring all sides.

"Azure Dragon Transformation!"

Chen Yu's legs were translucent like jade, dragon patterns appearing on the surface, transforming into two substantial Green Light Wood Dragons, attacking Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan respectively.

The wood dragon's size rapidly expanded, nine-tenths similar to the true form of the Holy Beast Azure Dragon.

"What is this?"

Murong Can Guang sensed danger, his star origin holy power erupting, gathering thousands of sword lights.

Chichi chi!

The continuous dazzling sword light struck the wood dragon but couldn't penetrate it.

Not only that, the sword light hitting the Green Light Wood Dragon had its internal Star Origin Holy Power absorbed instead.

The White Tiger Sacred Claw, Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, and Azure Dragon Sacred Leg all have unique features.

The Azure Dragon Sacred Leg targets the enemy's characteristics, capable of extracting vitality and energy, including holy power.

Murong Can Guang's attacks were ineffective and instead enhanced the Green Light Giant Dragon's power.

In an instant, the Green Light Giant Dragon flew over and wrapped around Murong Can Guang.

On the other side, Wei Yan faced the same fate.

The vitality and holy power inside both were rapidly absorbed, unable to break free from the binds.

From afar, Chen Yu watched Wei Yan and Murong Can Guang quietly, not in a hurry to act, but instead smiled faintly and asked, "Still not admitting defeat?"

"...We haven't lost yet."

Murong Can Guang gritted his teeth, and the Star Origin inside him continued to explode.

But each time the Star Origin Holy Power was released, it would be devoured by the Green Light Wood Dragon entwining them, strengthening the restraints.

The more they struggled, the faster the Star Origin Holy Power was absorbed.

Chen Yu still did not move, quietly watching this scene.

Moments later, the vitality inside Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan was nearly exhausted, leaving them skin and bones; originally handsome and dashing, they now seemed like decrepit old men.

The two stopped struggling, yet didn't have the face to admit defeat.

Soon, their vitality was completely drained, and their Star Origin Holy Power was about to be depleted, causing internal fear to appear.

If this continued, it would cause irreparable damage to their bodies and their life-origin Star Origin, harming their foundation.

"I... concede!"

Murong Can Guang gritted his teeth and finally admitted defeat.

"Concede..."

Soon after, Wei Yan also admitted defeat.

This battle ended, with two potential Emperors forced by Chen Yu to personally concede.

The members of the Night God Temple and the Murong Family felt humiliated and lowered their heads.

"How is this possible? Both are at the early-stage Xuanming, how could the gap between Can Guang and Chen Yu be so large?" .

A silver-haired elder from the Murong Family found it hard to believe.

Could it be that the Heavenly Martial Sect hid something, and Chen Yu advanced to Xuanming Realm as a seven-star or eight-star King?

"Uncle Lin, thank you for gifting me the Late Xuanming Stage Holy Beast blood, which greatly increased the power of my secret technique."

At this time, Chen Yu expressed gratitude to Lin Yutian.

"So you asked for the wood-element Holy Beast blood for use here."

Lin Yutian's confusion was cleared.

And the members of the Murong Family and the Night God Temple attributed Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan's failure to the Late Xuanming Stage Holy Beast blood because of Chen Yu's words.

Chen Yu could exert such strong wood-element secret techniques due to the Late Xuanming Stage Holy Beast blood, instantly reducing their suspicion of Chen Yu himself.

"This Lin Yutian truly favors Chen Yu, gifting such precious treasures directly."

The silver-haired elder sighed.

Only Wei Yan remained doubtful, wondering about Chen Yu's powerful Star Soul.

"Murong Can Guang, safe travels, no need to see you off."

Chen Yu smiled.

Murong Can Guang then remembered that he had bet with Chen Yu earlier, and if he lost, he would be kicked out of the Lin Family.

How could the dignified Emperor of the Murong Family not adhere to the agreement?

The members of the Murong Family packed their things and quickly left the Lin Family.

"Damn it, Lin Yutian is so biased towards Chen Yu, gifting him the Late Xuanming Stage Holy Beast blood, greatly increasing the power of Chen Yu's secret technique."

"I must kill this bastard."

After leaving the Lin Family, Murong Can Guang shouted loudly.

Today's humiliation was unbearable for him.

The other members of the Murong Family were shocked by his words; Chen Yu is now an elder of the Heavenly Martial Sect, and the Murong Family has no reason to casually kill the upper echelon of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"Can Guang, don't speak recklessly."

The silver-haired elder huffed.

"Third Uncle, I..."

Murong Can Guang's face remained resentful.

"Chen Yu is an elder of the Heavenly Martial Sect, even the Murong Family does not wish to easily offend the Heavenly Martial Sect."

"However, this failed alliance can't be let go easily. Incidentally, I have an old friend who lives here in seclusion, and I'll ask him to take action against Chen Yu."

The silver-haired elder spoke seriously, fearing Murong Can Guang's impulsiveness in seeking to harm Chen Yu.

"Third Uncle, who is your friend?"

Murong Can Guang's anger slightly lessened.

"My friend is an old Emperor Xuanming. When his fame was widespread, you hadn't been born yet."

After speaking, the silver-haired elder took out a Communication Talisman.

...

After the Murong Family left, Wei Yan also didn't have the face to stay here any longer.

"Uncle Lin, the matter has been resolved."

Chen Yu said to Lin Yutian.

He and Lin Yuxuan still have an engagement on the surface, and since Murong Can Guang and Wei Yan were defeated by him, what face do they have to continue entangling with Lin Yuxuan?

Afterward, Chen Yu proposed to take his leave.

"Nephew Chen, why not stay a few more days?"

Lin Yutian tried to persuade him.

Now, the more he looked at Chen Yu, the more pleasing Chen Yu seemed.

Lin Yuxuan had always been his pride, but now he had to admit that Chen Yu's excellence surpassed Lin Yuxuan's.

Fighting two opponents alone, defeating two potential Emperors.

Chen Yu's talent and potential are absolutely top-notch among the Human Race's early Xuanming Realm!

Now, Lin Yutian is wholeheartedly trying to bring his daughter and Chen Yu together.