

Eternal Heart 1271

Chapter 1271: Submit to Me, or Die

The middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan saw that Chen Yu ignored him again, his expression gradually turning cold.

This was the second time Chen Yu had ignored his words.

At this moment, the "Sky Mountain Emperor" moved forward, releasing the aura of a Peak of Mid-stage Xuanming Realm, creating a suffocating atmosphere with grayish-white clouds swirling around, forming a cage of clouds.

"Join the Cloud Dragon Clan, or die, choose one."

The Sky Mountain Emperor said, somewhat impatiently.

The Golden Stone King and Senior Xu stood aside, communicating secretly.

"Can Chen Yu withstand the might of the Cloud Dragon Clan?"

Senior Xu asked via sound transmission.

He did not know much about Chen Yu.

"This... I'm not sure either."

The Golden Stone King hesitated to answer.

He hoped Chen Yu could rescue them, but the enemy's lineup was too strong, with three Mid-stage Xuanming Emperors, led by the Sky Mountain Emperor whose cultivation had reached the Peak of Mid-stage Xuanming Realm.

"How about this."

Chen Yu finally spoke.

The middle-aged Cloud Dragon Clan member felt even more annoyed that Chen Yu spoke only when facing the Sky Mountain Emperor but consistently ignored him.

"I also give you two choices."

Chen Yu revealed a cold smile.

"What did you say?"

The middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan questioned with a dark expression.

He thought Chen Yu must be crazy, not giving a prompt answer to the already impatient Sky Mountain Emperor, and instead uttering such words.

"Submit to me, or die."

Chen Yu finished his statement.

The scene fell into a dead silence; the middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan and a female member were left speechless, dumbfounded.

Even the Sky Mountain Emperor was slightly taken aback, wondering if he had misheard.

"How audacious."

The female member of the Cloud Dragon Clan immediately rebuked, distributing emperor-level dragon might that shook the heavens.

Meanwhile, the Sky Mountain Emperor himself had veins bulging from his forehead, and a radiance of holy power began to emanate from all over his body. The surrounding space subtly trembled as the boundless clouds rolled and roared incessantly.

Chen Yu's words had thoroughly enraged the Sky Mountain Emperor.

"Lord Tianyue, allow me to deal with this guy."

The middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan actively volunteered.

He had long disliked Chen Yu and decided to take action personally, defeating him and branding him with the "Black Cloud Seal" to make him his servant.

Before the Sky Mountain Emperor could respond.

Chen Yu acted with lightning speed, activating the White Tiger Sacred Claw; a golden light flashed in the void as Chen Yu launched an attack.

Whoosh!

The golden, dazzling light streak contained a terrifying force, stirring up a storm and instantly targeting the middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan.

"What?"

The middle-aged man didn't expect Chen Yu to be so bold, daring to suddenly attack.

He immediately mobilized his holy power to prepare a counterattack.

But the moment he was enveloped by Chen Yu's attack, he felt an overpowering force suppressing him, a crisis of death looming in his mind.

"How could this be?"

The middle-aged man found it hard to believe that Chen Yu could give him such a sense of oppression. How could the opponent's attack be so powerful, making him feel utterly overwhelmed?

This must be a hallucination!

Previously, he had breached the spatial barrier Chen Yu had deployed, so by logic, their strengths shouldn't differ greatly.

However, the middle-aged man didn't realize that Chen Yu had ended his seclusion and withdrawn the spatial barrier.

Roar!

Stimulated by the crisis of death, the middle-aged man revealed his true form, transforming into a massive white dragon, a thousand feet long, surrounded by clouds with radiant glows shooting out.

The giant dragon's claws stretched out, releasing white cloud light, forming a gigantic white crystal barrier.

Bang-thud!

In that instant, Chen Yu's attack descended, hitting the white crystal barrier.

With a "thud," the golden claws pierced through, and instantly, the white crystal barrier cracked and shattered.

"Ah..."

Simultaneously, the white dragon's heart-wrenching wail echoed through heaven and earth.

The massive body of the opponent was seen being sliced into several large pieces by Chen Yu, crashing down.

The middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan fell.

This all happened within a moment; as the Cloud Dragon Clan deployed the defense barrier, it was already breached by Chen Yu. By the time the barrier shattered, the opponent had been dismembered.

"This..."

The female member of the Cloud Dragon Clan exclaimed in horror.

She was just about to watch the show, but in a mere moment, her companion was cut into pieces by Chen Yu, all over the ground.

A companion died in the blink of an eye, yet the others couldn't even discern Chen Yu's cultivation level.

With that single strike, Chen Yu only subtly used his elemental power, primarily relying on the power of his life force!

Having cultivated the 'Four Symbols Divine Body' to the fifth minor achievement, the power contained within his physique already far surpassed the standard level of the same realm Holy Beast.

Therefore, with a simple claw, the Peak of Early Xuanming middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan was left without a burial place.

"You hid your cultivation?"

The Sky Mountain Emperor immediately shouted, his anger rising.

Chen Yu had concealed his cultivation and deceived him, resulting in the death of the middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan.

Even now, the Sky Mountain Emperor still couldn't discern Chen Yu's actual cultivation level.

"Sir, thank you for saving us."

The Golden Stone King and Senior Xu quickly fled to Chen Yu's side, utterly grateful.

They could tell that the reason Chen Yu first killed the middle-aged man from the Cloud Dragon Clan was to save them both.

If not, they would be forced to confront Chen Yu, and the only possible outcome would be death.

"Hmph, you're speaking too soon; he hasn't saved your lives, and he'll die with you at this emperor's hand."

The Sky Mountain Emperor snorted coldly, his entire body radiating gray-white Star Origin Holy Power, his dragon might shaking the heavens, suppressing all.

The Golden Stone King and Senior Xu, seeing the Sky Mountain Emperor about to take action personally, immediately retreated.

"You're speaking too soon as well."

Chen Yu replied with a smile.

"What this Emperor has spoken, will definitely come to pass."

Sky Mountain Emperor's eyes shimmered with brilliance.

In an instant, the gray-white radiance around him merged with the boundless clouds and mist, transforming into two massive white dragon shadows, spanning across heaven and earth, rushing towards Chen Yu.

Boom!

The two white dragon shadows seemed to represent the will of heaven and earth, aiming to obliterate Chen Yu.

The methods of a Peak of Mid-stage Xuanming Realm practitioner forced the Golden Stone King and Senior Xu to feel insignificant, retreating again and again, fearing the impact.

Bang!

Suddenly, a powerful star soul will erupted from within Chen Yu, soaring into the sky, shaking the willpower of Sky Mountain Emperor.

Sky Mountain Emperor's star soul trembled, showing surprise: "This child's star soul willpower is even slightly stronger than mine, could he be a Soul Path Practitioner?"

But Chen Yu was not only not a Soul Path Practitioner; he was a Body Cultivator.

His cultivation was the same as Sky Mountain Emperor's, but he had broken through Xuanming as a Supreme King, invincible at the same level!

Chen Yu once again unleashed the White Tiger Sacred Claw, and the attack showcased was fundamentally different from before.

The extremely sharp golden streaks, imbued with the power of heaven and earth, rivaled the might of Sky Mountain Emperor's attack!

Boom!

Chen Yu's strike with the White Tiger Sacred Claw collided abruptly with the massive white dragon shadow released by Sky Mountain Emperor, triggering a storm that startled all directions, sweeping across the horizon.

The woman from the Cloud Dragon Clan, at the Peak of Early Xuanming Realm, could not intervene in the battle between Chen Yu and Sky Mountain Emperor.

At this explosive shockwave, she too retreated to avoid getting involved.

"How is it possible? How could Chen Yu's strength be so formidable?"

The Cloud Dragon Clan woman could hardly believe it.

But all of this was so real, perhaps even Emperor Hu Lie retreated initially because he was intimidated by Chen Yu's sheer power.

Amidst the explosion.

Several chaotic golden streaks slashed towards Sky Mountain Emperor.

He didn't expect to fall into a disadvantage and couldn't dodge in time, his arm and chest were slashed, with blood seeping out.

As the storm dissipated, this scene fell into the eyes of Golden Stone King, the Cloud Dragon Clan Leader, and others.

"Sky Mountain Emperor is injured!"

Senior Xu was dumbfounded.

He initially doubted if Chen Yu could withstand the might of the Cloud Dragon Clan.

Yet with a single move, Sky Mountain Emperor was injured!

"Submit to me, or die."

Chen Yu repeated this sentence once more.

This time, the atmosphere at the scene was entirely different, and no one found it amusing.

The woman from the Cloud Dragon Clan was shaken by Chen Yu's words.

"Courting death."

Sky Mountain Emperor was furious beyond compare.

As a dignified Peak of Mid-stage Xuanming Realm elder of the Cloud Dragon Clan, how could he submit to a junior? If this spread out, he might become a laughing stock.

Sky Mountain Emperor opened his mouth and exhaled vast white mist, enveloping everything around, interfering with vision and spiritual sense.

"Be careful, my lord, this is the innate divine ability of the Cloud Dragon Clan, 'Cloud Wander'..."

Golden Stone King transmitted a reminder.

Legend has it that the Cloud Dragon Clan resides in the sky, consuming clouds and mist, storing them within themselves for nurture.

When encountering a crisis, they release this special mist.

In this mist, enemies are severely disrupted, while the Cloud Dragon Clan can hide within, their speed drastically increased, making it advantageous for both attacking and escaping.

This is the special innate divine ability of the Cloud Dragon Clan, 'Cloud Wander.'

At this moment, Sky Mountain Emperor's choice was naturally to slay Chen Yu!

His speed surged, reaching the level of Late Xuanming Realm, while Chen Yu's spiritual sense and perception were weakened, making it almost impossible to land an accurate hit!

Under such circumstances, Sky Mountain Emperor held absolute initiative, standing in an invincible position.

In the vast mist.

Chen Yu stood still, composed, not displaying a hint of panic.

He possessed the profound meaning of space, which touched the level of law, covering a part of the void, allowing him to discern Sky Mountain Emperor's whereabouts.

In addition, his mysterious heart could sense life fluctuations.

Moreover, the Bloodline Ancestor was known as the nemesis of all flesh and blood beings!

To outsiders, Sky Mountain Emperor seemed elusive as a phantom, but in Chen Yu's eyes, he remained a "sitting duck."

Boom!

Chen Yu's heart throbbed violently, and the "Heart Slayer Technique" was activated.

Utilizing the sensing capabilities of the mysterious heart and Ancestor Bloodline, he locked onto Sky Mountain Emperor, launching a secret technique.

An inaudible shock resonated in the unseen void, like the sound of death claiming its toll, crossing the void and instantly zeroing in on Sky Mountain Emperor.

"What..."

Hidden within the mist, Sky Mountain Emperor, flying at high speed, suddenly changed his expression.

The next moment, without warning, his heart within his body throbbed, rapidly expanding as if it were about to explode.

Feeling an impending threat of death, Sky Mountain Emperor immediately mobilized his holy power to protect his heart.

Pfft!

His massive heart bore over a dozen cracks, with blood spraying everywhere.

With his heart severely injured, Sky Mountain Emperor's divine skill was disrupted, the mist gradually dissipating as his form was exposed.

Swoosh!

At that moment, Sky Mountain Emperor turned and fled.

The Cloud Wander divine skill he had employed was heavily damaged by Chen Yu's secret technique, and he was convinced he was no match for Chen Yu.

In one move, he was harmed; in two moves, he was gravely injured.

Sky Mountain Emperor dared not face a third exchange with Chen Yu.

At this moment, despite the Cloud Wander skill not being entirely exhausted, his speed increased by over fifty percent, resembling a misty phantom, fleeing far away.

"Sky Mountain Emperor!"

The woman from the Cloud Dragon Clan was utterly shocked.

What had happened for Sky Mountain Emperor, who used Cloud Wander, to suddenly suffer a severe blow and flee in madness?

Besides, with Sky Mountain Emperor having fled, what was she to do?

Looking once more at Chen Yu, the woman's eyes were filled with deep horror and fear.

At this time, in her view, the calm and indifferent man stared at the fleeing Sky Mountain Emperor and spoke softly, "I said, submit to me, or die!"

Chapter 1272: Mutated Giant Scale Shark

"I said, submit to me, or die!"

Chen Yu stared at the fleeing Sky Mountain Emperor, the power of the Star Soul fluctuated, affecting all things in heaven and earth, unleashing the power of spatial profundities.

Swoosh buzz buzz!

The void suddenly rippled, and waves covered hundreds of feet, forming a massive vortex, sucking in everything around!

Spatial kill initiated!

The rapidly escaping Sky Mountain Emperor sensed the spatial fluctuations, eyes fixed intently ahead.

The suddenly appearing spatial vortex, like a deep abyss of death, quickly approached.

When the Sky Mountain Emperor prepared to retreat, it was already too late.

Screech pop pop!

The massive body of the Sky Mountain Emperor collided directly with the "spatial kill," and was instantly cut into countless pieces of flesh and blood, spraying blood, a scarlet blood mist enveloped an area, lingering for a long time.

An Emperor, dead with no intact corpse.

After killing the enemy, Chen Yu was quite satisfied.

This battle was primarily to test his own strength.

He had just ascended to the peak of the Mid Xuanming stage, invincible among those of the same level, killing the Sky Mountain Emperor only took a few moves.

This is the advantage of a Supreme King breaking through to Xuanming!

"Dead!"

The woman of the Cloud Dragon Clan spoke in a daze.

She originally thought the Sky Mountain Emperor had the capability to escape.

Unexpectedly, at the peak of Mid Xuanming, the Emperor had no power to resist in Chen Yu's hands.

One move injured, two moves severely wounded, three moves fallen!

Chen Yu's might shook the soul of the Cloud Dragon Clan woman, making her abandon all thoughts of resistance.

"I am willing to submit to you."

The Cloud Dragon Clan woman spoke proactively.

The gap between her and Chen Yu was too great, fearing Chen Yu would not even give her a chance and directly wipe her out.

"Good, from now on, I am your master."

Chen Yu activated the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, his legs emitted a cyan holy light, shadowy green woods traversed out, like slender wooden dragons, wrapping around the Cloud Dragon Clan Empress entirely, and pierced into her body.

The Cloud Dragon Clan woman did not feel any killing intent; she also knew that it was too easy for Chen Yu to kill her, so she obediently complied.

Gradually, all the surrounding green wooden dragons entered the Cloud Dragon Clan woman's body, forming a cyan dragon pattern mark within her body's Star Sea.

This was precisely "Azure Dragon Parasite."

From now on, the life of this Cloud Dragon Clan Empress was held in Chen Yu's hand.

In just a thought, even across a ten-thousand-mile distance, Chen Yu could decide her life or death.

When everything around disappeared, the Cloud Dragon Clan woman sensed something foreign in her body, not daring to easily touch it.

She knew this was Chen Yu's method of controlling her life, akin to the "Black Cloud Seal" of a Cloud Dragon Clan middle-aged man.

In the distance, Senior Xu and the Golden Stone King quietly watched this scene.

The fact that Chen Yu reached such a level of strength, what on earth was his origin?

They dared not to investigate all this, otherwise offending Chen Yu would be a one-way path to death.

Next, Chen Yu collected the spoils of war.

He gathered rare materials like the Spiritual Crane Flower, Green Jade Grass, and then the storage spaces of the two Cloud Dragon Clan members.

Especially the Sky Mountain Emperor, at the peak of Mid Xuanming, his possessions should be substantial.

"The Four Great Clans, and this secret realm space, what on earth is the current situation?"

Chen Yu asked the Cloud Dragon Clan woman.

"Currently, the Four Great Clans control the entire secret realm space and have sent people to explore this place uniformly..."

The Cloud Dragon Clan woman replied.

Chen Yu gradually understood the situation.

If he continued exploring here without understanding anything, major problems would certainly arise.

"I didn't expect that not long after I entered here, this secret realm space would be completely exposed and controlled by the Four Great Clans..."

Chen Yu sighed.

Moreover, the Four Great Clans each dispatched more than ten Xuanming Emperors, including one demigod.

Chen Yu's advantage as the "early arrival" was suddenly gone.

Suddenly, with so many Xuanming level beings, including a demigod, the treasures within the secret realm space would be extensively plundered in a short time.

Originally, Chen Yu planned to slowly conquer some dangerous places, exploring and treasure hunting.

Now it seems, quick action is necessary.

"Let's go."

Chen Yu uttered lightly, and the Cloud Dragon Clan woman immediately followed.

Upon knowing the situation, Senior Xu and the Golden Stone King also understood they had no means of self-preservation here and could only follow Chen Yu.

"If you encounter the Stone Clan, just ally with them."

Chen Yu suddenly said.

Senior Xu and the Golden Stone King's strength were too low; Chen Yu could not keep burdening himself with them, allying with Stone Clan's exploration team was the best choice for them.

They were all aware and agreed.

"Master, where are we going?"

The Cloud Dragon Clan woman asked.

She noticed Chen Yu was not flying aimlessly but had a clear goal.

"You'll know when we get there."

Chen Yu did not look back.

The Cloud Dragon Clan woman realized she was now Chen Yu's servant, she only needed to follow orders without needing to know too much.

She stopped asking and closely followed Chen Yu.

Four hours later.

Ahead appeared a massive lake, its water extremely viscous, dark red, like a lake formed of blood.

Around the lake, there were also two rivers stretching into the distance, their waters surging ceaselessly.

Bang bang!

From the dark red lake came earth-shattering explosions, with holy power surging in all directions.

A great battle seemed to be unfolding there.

As Chen Yu and his companions flew nearer, the Golden Stone King suddenly saw a gigantic shadow leaping over two thousand feet long from within the lake.

"What is that?"

The Golden Stone King was terrified, his face turning ghastly pale.

The creature's silhouette was simply too massive, resembling both a fish and a crocodile, its body covered in dark red scales and patterns, exuding an aura of fierce evil impacting in every direction.

Especially its large, bloody mouth, like a hellish abyss, devouring everything.

"A mutant Holy Beast, Giant Scale Shark!"

The Cloud Dragon Clan woman took a deep breath.

In the main world, Giant Scale Sharks are almost extinct species, yet unexpectedly, there was one in this secret realm space.

Moreover, this Giant Scale Shark was a mutant variety, possessing extraordinary power.

Besides the Giant Scale Shark, one could see other species of Holy Beasts and ancient beasts, but all were led by the mutant Giant Scale Shark in launching a frenzied attack!

"Retreat for now, this mutant 'Giant Scale Shark' is not easily matched."

A sturdy Tiger Clan man shouted, his fur jet black, his eyes fierce and flashing, his cultivation level reaching the Late Xuanming.

What's more, he had three Mid Xuanming companions.

Yet, even with such an Emperor-level lineup, facing the terrifying power of that mutant Giant Scale Shark, they could only temporarily retreat.

Whoosh, whoosh!

A small team of the Demon Race retreated rapidly.

"Lord Bao Feng, look quickly, this Giant Scale Shark isn't pursuing us."

A white-robed Demon Race man said within the retreating team.

After the team's withdrawal, the mutant Giant Scale Shark only launched remote attacks, not leaving the dark red lake area.

"Originally, I planned to tame it to submit to the Demon Race. Now it seems this lake must conceal some treasure, otherwise, with this creature's nature, why wouldn't it pursue us outside?"

The Tiger Clan's "Emperor Bao Feng" sneered, speculating.

"The lord is right. As we passed nearby, we sensed unusual energy emanating from this lake; there must be a treasure within."

Another team member remarked.

"Let's retreat first and devise a strategy; this mutant Giant Scale Shark is not easy to handle, plus there are other Holy Beasts in the lake."

Emperor Bao Feng led the team, withdrawing several dozen miles away.

At this time, they noticed other teams approaching from a distance.

"Enemies."

The white-clothed Demon Clan immediately spoke up, showing a wary expression.

Having just gone through a battle, they had expended quite a bit. Encountering a strong team would be dangerous.

The approaching group had five people!

Another team member sensed their number and couldn't help but feel more afraid.

The total number of the four great clans entering the secret realm space was limited, yet they encountered a five-person team.

"Cloud Dragon Clan, Human Race, Stone Clan? What's happening here?"

Seeing the arrivals, the white-clothed Demon Clan was stunned.

The four great clans are in competitive relationships; how could the Cloud Dragon Clan be with the Stone Clan, and one of them was even a human? What kind of team is this?

"Damn it, scared the hell out of me, thought we encountered some strong team, turns out to be this group of trash!"

A team member cursed.

Among the five, it seems only the woman from the Cloud Dragon Clan was somewhat stronger, with her cultivation reaching the Peak of Early Xuanming. The two from the Stone Clan were Half-step Xuanming and Late Stage Star Condensation respectively.

The human's aura was even weaker, looking quite young, likely with lower cultivation.

But it was just these five losers that had frightened them earlier.

"Lord Bao Feng, should we get rid of this bunch..."

The white-clothed Demon Race whispered, clearly harboring ill intentions towards the five-person team.

"Just a bunch of garbage; our target is the treasure within the amber, and then the mutant Giant Scale Shark. We can deal with this garbage anytime."

Emperor Bao Feng glanced at Chen Yu and the others, not giving them any further thought.

Whoosh...

Chen Yu and his companions flew over slowly, stopping mid-air.

This made the Golden Stone King, Senior Xu, and the Cloud Dragon Clan woman speculate that Chen Yu intended to target this mutant Giant Scale Shark.

"But how did he know the situation here?"

The woman from the Cloud Dragon Clan wondered to herself.

From the moment they set out, they had practically flown in a straight line directly to this place.

She quietly observed the dark red lake.

The lake was very peculiar; she could only see the situation a few dozen feet from the surface, filled with murky dark red and containing poison.

In addition, it seemed to contain some mysterious force.

She dared not recklessly use her Spiritual Sense to probe, fearing to alert the mutant Giant Scale Shark.

Yet based on experience, this lake capable of breeding such a terrifying mutant Giant Scale Shark must harbor secrets.

Plus, the mutant Giant Scale Shark's obstinate defense of this place, its refusal to leave, further confirmed her suspicion.

"Master, this mutant Giant Scale Shark's cultivation is at the Late Xuanming, but as a mutant variety, if within that lake, its strength approximates the Late-stage Xuanming Realm Peak!"

The Cloud Dragon Clan woman warned with slight apprehension.

Besides, there was still the Demon Race's four-member team nearby, led by the infamous "Emperor Bao Feng" of the Demon Race, known for his violent temper and ruthless methods.

Competing for interests with such a formidable figure was indeed unwise.

However, she discovered Chen Yu seemed to completely ignore her words, his gaze serene, with a faint smile on his lips, looking as if he had the situation well in hand.

"Old chap, is your sensing accurate?"

Chen Yu transmitted his voice to inquire of the Bloodline Ancestor.

"You doubt me?"

"I can assure you, this lake contains the aura of 'Divine Blood', unfortunately, it's greatly diluted, much of it absorbed, and after countless years, the remaining energy is not much..."

Previously, during his exploration of this place, it was under the guidance of the Bloodline Ancestor that Chen Yu had arrived here.

This place was not very dangerous and contained potentially significant interests.

So when Chen Yu learned the four great clans were advancing into the secret realm space, he had immediately rushed to this location.