

Eternal Heart 131

Chapter 131: Wounded and Dispirited

In the woods.

Mei Changqing's long hair fluttering, with the power of one man, he slaughtered six or seven disciples of the three sects.

The faintly sinister True Qi he unleashed would kill any ordinary person at the Organ Refining Stage upon contact; it was practically instantaneous death.

And among the crowd.

Chen Ying'er's complexion was pale, her hair disheveled, her skirt torn, and there were still some bloodstains on her arms and face.

It seemed she had already been injured.

...

Among the remaining six, her cultivation at the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs was basically the weakest.

If nothing unexpected happened, the next one likely to die was her.

"Disciples of the three sects, none shall be spared! By entering the Blood Burial Garden, you should have been prepared for this. The so-called Blood Burial Garden is nourished by the fresh blood and souls of many young geniuses, to cultivate and breed the legendary treasures."

On the handsome face of Mei Changqing, there was a look of indifference and ruthlessness.

Upon hearing this.

Fei Letian, Li Bingyue, and the others were all shaken to the core.

Could it be.

That the Bone Demon Palace had allowed the disciples of the three sects into this spiritual garden generously, all to cultivate some supreme treasure?

If that was true, then the force behind the scenes was too terrifying.

Chen Yu quietly approached, heard Mei Changqing's words, and sensed the hints of a conspiracy.

However.

No matter the scheme, in the sect world of Chu Country, he was just a minor character, powerless to influence the overall situation, let alone to strategize against those shadowy giants.

At the current stage.

Chen Yu had only one goal, to survive, to seize this once-in-a-century opportunity, and to grow.

As long as he ascended to the Qi Transformation Realm, he would no longer be a bottom-dweller in the sect world.

And right now.

Chen Yu had one single-minded purpose, to save Chen Ying'er.

"Ants, embrace death!"

Mei Changqing let out a cold laugh, waved his sleeve casually, and a roll of faintly sinister True Qi swept out, stirring up a chilling and ghastly cold gust spanning more than two or three zhang.

His attack, let alone the True Qi itself, even the residual wind could severely injure anyone in the Organ Refining Stage.

Block it quickly!

Fei Letian and Li Bingyue, backpedaling rapidly, flashed a look of urgency in their eyes.

The two of them had to bear the brunt of the pressure.

Otherwise, a casual blow from Mei Changqing could kill three to five people at the Organ Refining Stage.

At this moment.

The only way for them to stand against Mei Changqing was to unite and act as one; if they were separated, they feared they would be wiped out in an instant without a trace left.

Chop!

Fei Letian grasped a multicolored Iron Sword, slashing out a swath of dazzling sword shadows, like a fierce surge of surprised swallows.

The internal energy within him pulsed and condensed, emitting a might that nearly rivaled Postnatal True Qi.

"What a strong sword!"

Chen Yu, approaching stealthily, was greatly surprised.

In the meteor iron gambling battle, Chen Yu had once crossed blades with this man.

Fei Letian had practiced a Secret Technique that involved degrading his cultivation like dismantling one's power at certain intervals.

By repeating this process, his internal energy became extremely concentrated.

And at this moment, Fei Letian had condensed his internal energy through some secret method to almost rival Postnatal True Qi.

"Ice Profound Blade!"

Li Bingyue, clad in a snow-white robe, raised her hand, and her body emitted a startling chill.

Buzz-ss!

In a flash, several semi-transparent cold ice blades, large as scythes and resembling real frost knives, slashed through the air at even faster speeds towards Mei Changqing.

Swish!

Those urgent and piercing cold ice blades actually cut into the roll of faintly sinister True Qi unleashed by Mei Changqing, even approaching the latter's layer of True Qi.

Even someone as powerful as Mei Changqing was slightly moved.

The attacks of the two people before him had reached the limit of the Organ Refining Stage, capable of posing a threat to the Qi Transformation Postnatal Realm to a certain extent.

Boom!

A flash of dark black True Qi appeared on Mei Changqing, and those dim cold ice blades shattered instantly.

At the same moment.

The roll of faintly sinister True Qi, even though torn by Li Bingyue, remained overwhelmingly powerful, destroying Fei Letian's charged Surprising Swallow Sword.

Bang!

Fei Letian was driven back a zhang or two by a few gusts of faintly sinister black wind, his complexion even paler.

Li Bingyue's form drifted back, her skirt ripped open with a bloodstain.

As for the other disciples' attacks, they crumbled like paper mache under Mei Changqing's assault, at most breaking through the residual waves carried by the True Qi.

Whoo-ss!

The surroundings were full of pieces of faintly sinister black gales, forcing all of the disciples into dire straits.

Wah-wah!

Water Moon Sect and Yunyue Sect, each had a disciple vomit blood on the spot, blasted away.

"Ahh!"

Chen Ying'er screamed, overwhelmed by the powerful residual black gales and knocked to the ground, her treasured soft armor already shattered.

Swoosh!

Just as Mei Changqing's long hair fluttered and he closed in dispassionately, the others looking towards Chen Ying'er on the ground all showed a touch of reluctance.

Mei Changqing didn't even give Chen Ying'er a proper glance.

In the next attack, just a fraction of True Qi residual waves would be enough to erase her.

And at that moment.

Hmm?

Mei Changqing sensed a faint threat coming from the rear of the woods.

After ascending to the Qi Transformation Realm, his spiritual senses were far from ordinary, often able to detect some concealed malice lurking in the dark.

From a corner of the dense forest.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's heart, deeply charged once, his body arching, grasped a Silver-Edged Spear, his arm muscles bulged out, his internal Evil Qi frantically surged into it.

This moment.

Chen Yu's robust body's strength, including the Copper Statue Technique pushed to its limit.

Heart charging energy was about to reach the bursting threshold.

And that Evil Qi, enhanced by the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, reached a new level of strength.

In an instant.

Chen Yu brewed up a peak throw of "Spear Hunt Demon," known far and wide, which included power, internal energy, and heart charge, all pushed to the extreme.

To the point that.

Even Mei Changqing felt a trace of a chilling sensation.

Whoosh!

A sudden change occurred, Mei Changqing suddenly felt a pain at the bottom of his foot, as if bitten by something.

"What on earth!"

Mei Changqing was shocked, his True Qi shaking beneath his feet, causing a pale ghastly black Qi to swirl wildly and blast a two-zhang hole in the ground, with debris flying in all directions.

Just now.

His attention was mainly drawn to Fei Letian and another, along with the unidentified malice behind him.

He had completely failed to anticipate an attack from beneath the soil.

Whiz!

A thumb-sized iron insect with grey spots, flashed with a silver light as it was flung away by Mei Changqing's True Qi, falling to the ground in agonizing struggle.

The ability to kill a practitioner at the peak of the Organ Refining Stage didn't end the life of this insect, it seemed only to wound it.

Buzz!

The remaining light of the blood moon in the sky fell upon the Iron Moon Strange Insect, whose injuries began to heal at a visible pace.

"Attack!"

Fei Letian and Li Bingyue, faces lit up with joy.

They took advantage of Mei Changqing's momentary vulnerability and launched their attacks simultaneously.

Mei Changqing had just been bitten by the insect, his leg going stiff for a moment, as he rapidly suppressed the poison of the corpse worm with his True Qi.

Whoosh!

Mei Changqing's face held a look of anger as he waved his sleeve, and a fierce pale ghastly black Qi surged like a dark wave.

Boom-boom!

Fei Letian and Li Bingyue were once again repelled, blood trickling from the corners of their mouths.

It was in this instant.

A thunderous soul-shaking shriek flashed from behind.

Whoosh!

Only a cold purple shadow and a curve could be seen by the naked eye, its Evil Qi howling as a flash of cold silver edge, already nearing Mei Changqing's body.

It was Chen Yu's spear, charged up to its peak power!

Not good!

The heavy pressure and piercing cold from behind sent a chill down Mei Changqing's spine.

But at this moment.

He had just suffered a bite from the insect, stiffening his leg, and had just clashed with Fei Letian and the other, barely able to dodge in time.

In haste, Mei Changqing could only muster fifty to sixty percent of his True Qi to protect his figure.

Thump!

A spear with a purple shaft and silver edge, carrying an indescribable force and howling Evil Qi, viciously struck Mei Changqing's side of the back.

In an instant.

Mei Changqing's True Qi exploded on his body, clashing with the spear, emitting a heart-stopping roar of impact.

Bang!

Mei Changqing's figure suddenly shook, almost losing his balance, his arm sweeping out a shrieking True Qi to directly shatter the spear, comparable in hardness to a low-grade treasure.

Spurt!

His sleeve tore apart at the arm, revealing a pale flesh marked by a small cut.

"Spear hunt demon

Mei Changqing couldn't believe it, looking at the wound on his arm.

From his shoulder, there was a scorching sensation, with even a bit of numb pain, as though he had been hit by a massive boulder.

Just now.

The insect's biting attack could barely pierce his skin and was repelled by his True Qi.

However, the spear had almost wounded him to the front.

Ever since he advanced to the Qi Transformation Realm, this was the first time he felt the sensation of pain.

"Injured in the Qi Transformation Realm?"

"The spear hunt demon, Chen Yu? When did he become so powerful

Some desperate disciples from the three sects present couldn't believe it, their faces showing mad joy.

After all.

This was the first time they had seen Mei Changqing injured in a fight, even if it was only a minor cut.

"Brother Yu!"

Chen Ying'er climbed up from the ground, her face full of joy, a pale complexion regaining some color.

"Chen Yu?"

Fei Letian's expression was complex, but more than anything, it was joy.

With Chen Yu's strong long-distance support, their chances of surviving Mei Changqing's pursuit increased slightly.

"Is it him?"

Li Bingyue seemed to recall something, becoming even more incredulous.

"Brat! You actually injured me, Mei Changqing. Even in death, that would be an honor

For the first time, a cold fierceness touched Mei Changqing's calm face as his eyes scanned the surroundings.

But Chen Yu didn't show himself.

After making his strike, he quickly hid among the trees.

Hidden dangers in the dark often provoke more dread in the enemy than obvious threats.

Whoosh!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect on the ground dashed once again, leaping to bite at Mei Changqing.

Chen Yu had confirmed that this Iron Moon Corpse Worm possessed a powerful self-healing ability under the night moon, not inferior to Chen Yu's own formidable constitution.

And in this Blood Burial Garden, a blood moon hung ever-present, day or night.

This was greatly to his advantage.

Puff!

Mei Changqing waved his sleeve, a gust of pale ghastly black Qi dispersing the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

The insect landed, struggling in pain, but under the reflection of the blood moon, it healed at an alarming rate.

Seizing this opportunity.

Li Bingyue, Fei Letian, and the others exerted all their strength, launching an offensive against Mei Changqing.

Chen Yu, hidden in the shadows, held the spear, silently gathering power.

He couldn't attack lightly; he needed to keep Mei Changqing constantly on guard.

What's critical is.

Chen Yu didn't have many treasure-quality spears in his hands, and losing one just now was quite painful.

Bang-spurt!

Mei Changqing's following attacks were more reserved, only enough to repel Li Bingyue and her companion.

After all.

He needed to deal with the insect's lunges constantly and be wary of the looming threat of Chen Yu's unreleased power in the shadows.

"You're doing pretty well, pushing me so quick to draw my weapon."

Mei Changqing's expression darkened.

In his hand appeared a dark green bamboo staff, his True Qi flowing into it, emitting a terrifying presence that would make any ordinary practitioner in the Postnatal Qi Transformation tremble.

But at that moment.

From the other side of the dense forest, a disciple from Bone Demon Palace darted over.

"Brother Mei, there's big trouble. The precious material cave has been attacked and plundered

The Bone Demon Palace disciple said with urgency.

Chapter 132: Looting a Burning House

"Brother Mei, something terrible has happened. The precious material cave we occupied has been attacked and plundered

The disciple of Bone Demon Palace panted heavily, his face filled with urgency.

"Who would dare to ambush and plunder our cave?"

Mei Changqing's steps stiffened, and his face drastically changed.

Previously.

They had snatched a mysterious cave full of spiritual treasures from the disciples of Li Bingyue, Fei Letian, and three other sects.

...

There were hundreds of years' worth of precious materials discovered in that cave.

Li Bingyue, Fei Letian and the other sect disciples, knowing they were no match for Mei Changqing and others, naturally retreated wisely.

But Mei Changqing had no intention of giving up on the pursuit.

Ever since entering the Blood Burial Garden, whenever Mei Changqing saw disciples from the three sects, there was only one word for them: death!

Before Mei Changqing, there were basically no survivors.

Of course.

His kind of killing, unlike the brutal slaughter of Demon Clown, was purposeful.

This itself was a task that the master of the Bone Demon Palace had once instructed: to eliminate the disciples of the three sects as much as possible.

There were two benefits to this:

First, to eradicate the budding talents of the three sects so that the Bone Demon Palace could dominate the Chu Country Sect realm in the future, with fewer troubles.

Second, to nourish and cultivate a peerless treasure in this garden space with the fresh essence of more young talents.

This was also why.

After entering the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden, the disciples of Bone Demon Palace began their slaughter of the three sects' disciples.

...

At this moment in the forest.

All the disciples present, including Chen Yu and Li Bingyue, were extremely shocked.

Who would dare to target Mei Changqing's territory?

Fei Letian and others remembered that after Mei Changqing and others occupied that precious material cave, they had dispatched a Late Stage of Organ Refining disciple, one of the top ten secret disciples of the palace, to guard it, along with three or four other Bone Demon Palace disciples.

"It seems the Infinite Thief, Lv Santong from Iron Sword Sect... He killed one older brother and severely injured two in the cave while plundering."

The Bone Demon Palace disciple answered.

"Infinite Thief!"

A strong fury and killing intent emerged on Mei Changqing's handsome face.

This was not only because the opponent was audacious enough to plunder the precious material cave that he occupied and injure his fellow sect members.

During the previous war,

This Infinite Thief had committed crimes within the Bone Demon Palace's territory, even successfully targeting several female disciples of the sect, causing shame to the Bone Demon Palace.

"You got lucky

Mei Changqing's eyes, filled with a gloomy light, swept over Fei Letian and the others then glided over a corner of the dense forest.

Swoosh!

Mei Changqing immediately withdrew and rushed toward a nearby cave.

Whew!

The disciples of the three sects present all heaved a sigh of relief, feeling a palpitation of post-survival.

Fei Letian and Li Bingyue, pale-faced and bitter, immediately took several elixirs to heal their injuries.

Swoosh!

On the ground, a small bug darted toward a certain direction.

From the woods, a tall figure with a dripping wet young man emerged.

"Brother Yu!"

Chen Ying'er, thrilled, leaped forward and hugged Chen Yu.

Chen Yu noticed the shivering delicate body of the young girl in his arms, seeming not yet recovered from the previous fear of death.

"Thanks to Brother Chen's intervention."

Fei Letian cupped his fists toward Chen Yu, his face filled with gratitude.

"You've helped us out, and I'll remember this favor."

Li Bingyue solemnly said.

The surviving disciples of the three sects present expressed their thanks to Chen Yu.

The expressions of Fei Letian and Li Bingyue and others were very complicated.

The young man from the Meridian Passage Stage had once demonstrated his prowess in the meteorite gambling battle and soon made a name for himself on the battlefield as "Spear Demon Hunter".

Now.

He was also using the spear to injure those in the Qi Transformation Realm, a feat difficult for the true inheritances of the three sects to match.

"No need for formalities, everyone. The three sects should unite to confront the Bone Demon Palace."

Chen Yu nodded without further comment.

"Come here!"

Chen Yu immediately called Chen Ying'er aside.

At the same time, he ordered the Iron Moon Strange Insect to follow Mei Changqing and monitor the situation there.

"Here, put this on."

Chen Yu handed over a piece of treasured soft armor from his body to Chen Ying'er.

"But you

Chen Ying'er hesitated nervously.

Her previous treasured soft armor had been destroyed in battle, and her chances of surviving had dramatically decreased.

"Stop the nonsense! Ordinary low-grade treasured soft armor doesn't mean much to me."

Chen Yu urged her to put it on.

Chen Ying'er, with teary eyes, grew somewhat dependent on her young cousin.

"And this, don't let anyone else find out

Chen Yu then took out a portion of Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, including seeds and petals.

He remembered that Chen Ying'er's practice of Water Circle Technique should be a perfect fit with the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, and she had a decent talent with her middle-grade Spiritual Body.

"Mysterious Water Moth Lotus."

Chen Ying'er opened her mouth wide.

This item was an extinct treasure of the evil path in the outside world; even those in the Qi Transformation Realm could benefit from it to enhance their cultivation.

Just then.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect transmitted some fuzzy images and information.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu's mind stirred, his expression contemplative.

"You go back to Water Moon Sect first. Li Bingyue and the others owe me a favor, and they should take care of you."

Chen Yu said to Chen Ying'er.

"But I want

Chen Ying'er, slightly disappointed, trusted her younger cousin more than her fellow sect members at Water Moon Sect.

After all.

Neither Fei Letian nor Li Bingyue could harm Mei Changqing in the Qi Transformation Realm, nor would they gift her a treasured soft armor and Mysterious Water Moth Lotus.

"No way!"

Chen Yu shook his head: "I took the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus from Demon Clown, and am now pursued by the Bone Demon Palace and faced with escalating enmity

Listening to Chen Yu's brief narration, Chen Ying'er's face was filled with shock.

Her young cousin truly had audacity beyond measure, daring to snatch from the hands of Demon Clown.

After finishing his instructions,

Chen Yu's figure flashed, leaving the dense forest and approaching a cave ahead, based on the information transmitted by the little bug.

At the moment,

The images transmitted by the bug, a couple of miles away, were still quite blurred.

Since advancing to the Organ Refining Stage and especially after "Cloud Evil Fist" reached its peak, Chen Yu's spiritual power had increased, allowing him to share the visual perspective with the bug effectively within two miles.

By now,

Chen Yu had grasped the crucial information.

"Mei Changqing is pursuing Lv Santong, and the rare material cave occupied by the Bone Demon Palace is unprotected

A gleam flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

He had already offended the Bone Demon Palace when he previously snatched the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, resulting in being besieged and hunted.

Just now, he had even injured their Chief Disciple, Mei Changqing.

If that's the case,

He might as well go all in and ruthlessly plunder and slaughter in this palace.

Soon,

Chen Yu utilized the cover of the trees and the shortcut route transmitted by the bug to arrive near a secluded cave entrance.

This cave was emitting a rich aura of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi,

Causing his mysterious heart to beat frequently, indicating that there might be plenty of valuable natural treasures inside.

If not,

The Infinite Thief, Lv Santong, wouldn't have risked plundering it.

Furthermore, Chen Yu had observed another thing.

Even though Lv Santong often did evil deeds, he still took considerable care of the sect's interests and the big picture.

That day at Yan Family Castle, Lv Santong did not hesitate to kill a steward of the Bone Demon Palace.

Chen Yu guessed that Lv Santong's plundering of the Bone Demon Palace might partly be to create a diversion for the disciples of the Iron Sword Sect being pursued by Mei Changqing.

Meanwhile, a few miles away,

"Scoundrel, meet your end!"

Mei Changqing, with his black hair fluttering, was chasing a scruffy man carrying a sword ahead.

That scruffy man was Lv Santong.

At this moment,

Lv Santong displayed an incredibly fast movement technique, his body cloaked in an ancient cyan cape that stirred faint cyan streams of air, greatly boosting his speed, and outperforming Chen Yu's boots.

This man's movement technique was already considered the best among the disciples of the three sects.

Now,

With the enhancement from this cape, his speed was not much slower than Mei Changqing's who was pursuing him.

"Heh heh... Mei Changqing, I heard you have a beautiful twelve-year-old sister. When I get the chance, I must have a taste."

As Lv Santong ran, he didn't forget to spew filthy words.

"You are seeking your own death!"

Mei Changqing's expression was frosty, his True Qi violently surged, and his speed shot up, nearly taking to the air.

However,

In the Postnatal Qi Transformation phase, he did not possess the ability to tread air.

"Wow, truly a Qi Transformation Realm."

Lv Santong sneered as he suddenly threw several black pearls from his hand.

Boom! Puff puff!

Instantly, dense plumes of black smog engulfed tens of meters around.

"Trivial trick!"

Mei Changqing advanced, waving one hand, a gentle breeze rising, creating a fierce gale that dispersed the smoke within ten meters.

But the next moment,

His expression changed.

Buzz buzz buzz...

From the area where the smoke exploded, thousands of brown poison bees surged from several large trees, each possessing the strength of the Body Refining or Meridian Passage Stages, furiously pouncing towards Mei Changqing.

As for Lv Santong, he had already slipped away from the other side of the smoke.

"Heh heh! When it comes to escaping, I, Lv Santong, am top-notch. I always study the terrain whenever I commit a crime

Taking advantage of Mei Changqing being engulfed by the swarm, Lv Santong quickened his escape.

"Destroy!"

Amid the swarm, a cold snort followed. A pale black tornado tore through, charging five or six meters.

In the sky, a large number of poison bee carcasses rained down, a chilling sight.

In just an instant,

Mei Changqing had killed hundreds of poison bees, forcefully breaking through the swarm, and continuing the chase after Lv Santong.

...

At the secluded cave entrance.

Two Bone Demon Palace disciples were on guard nearby, one with a bandaged leg injury.

Unbeknownst to them,

In a large dense tree nearby, a corpulent Bone Demon Palace disciple lowly groaned.

Suddenly,

A small bug whisked past his throat.

Then,

A tall young man stepped forward and carefully positioned his body.

"A sentry?"

A faint smile flickered across Chen Yu's face.

Back in the Beishan Spirit Garden, he had experienced a stint of sentry duty and was quite experienced in this area.

Swoosh!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect flashed, then darted towards the two Bone Demon Palace disciples guarding the entrance.

"Go!"

A Silver-Edged Spear in Chen Yu's hand transformed into a chilling evil Qi-filled purple-silver archlight.

Puh ah!

The Bone Demon Palace disciple at the Mid-stage of Organ Refining gasped his last breath, his skull penetrated by the spear.

At the same moment,

Swoosh!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect swept across the heart of the other Bone Demon Palace disciple, dragging a trail of blood.

"Done!"

Chen Yu casually walked to the cave entrance and collected the storage bags from the two.

Upon opening the storage bags, Chen Yu's eyes brightened.

Not many Primordial Stones in the bags, yet there were several valuable natural treasures.

"Three hundred years of Blood Ganoderma... Three hundred years of Blood Yin Mushroom... Oh, and a segment of Five Hundred Years of Yin Corrosion Bamboo, this is a sinister material for crafting venomous treasures."

Chen Yu was pleasantly surprised.

He had merely counted those materials that were more than three hundred years old, ignoring those of one or two hundred years.

Additionally,

Chen Yu stripped a piece of treasured armor from the body of the disciple in the Mid-stage of Organ Refining, wiped off the blood, and clicked his tongue in satisfaction, quickly earning back what was lost.

Chapter 133: Murder for Goods

Chen Yu donned the treasure armor onto his body and sighed in his heart, "In the Blood Burial Garden, instead of taking the trouble to search for all sorts of heavenly materials and earthly treasures, it's simpler just to rob and kill others."

He put several rare materials into his storage bag.

Among them, the most valuable was the Five Hundred Years of Yin Corrosion Bamboo, even though it was only about a foot long.

"Yin Fuzhu" is a precious material for crafting poisonous treasures, containing a force of decay that can also amplify the power of deadly poison.

Not to mention.

The wounds caused by the Yin Corrosion Bamboo would make the skin and flesh continuously rot and corrode, inflicting great damage to the body.

...

What's more, this was Five Hundred Years of Yin Corrosion Bamboo.

Chen Yu estimated that if this bamboo were to be fused and refined with the Dark Snake Sword, after another refinement, the sword would at least reach the fine quality of a medium-grade treasure. With the added effect of moonlight amplification, its value might even approach that of a high-grade treasure.

Thinking of this.

Chen Yu temporarily stored the Five Hundred Years of Yin Corrosion Bamboo in the Light Silver Crystal Space.

Once the Blood Burial Garden ended, and he returned to the outside world, most of the benefits would still have to go to the sect.

Though the Yunyue Sect promised three-tenths to the disciples.

But if there were some extremely valuable treasures, those in the Qi Transformation Realm and Guiyuan Realm would be envious, and a mere disciple would likely have a hard time securing their rights.

Therefore.

Chen Yu would keep precious items hidden in the Light Silver Crystal Space.

At this moment.

The Light Silver Crystal Space, shaped like a small rectangle, was almost packed after accommodating items like the Dark Snake Sword, Yin Corrosion Bamboo, and You Water Lotus Seed.

Chen Yu sighed, knowing that he must find a way to expand this space in the future.

"Go."

Chen Yu commanded the insect to observe the nearby geographical environment.

Mei Changqing, who pursued the Infinite Thief, would certainly not stay too long, whether he succeeded in the kill or lost the trail.

Chen Yu's current looting in the chaos was very risky, and he must plan his escape routes in advance.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect could share the sights it saw with Chen Yu, as long as it did not stray beyond two miles.

Moreover.

The insect was small and could enter the underground, crevices, and was far superior to humans in surveying geography and hidden dangers.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu slowed his pace and cautiously entered the cave.

Along the way, Chen Yu saw traces of mined heavenly materials and earthly treasures on the mountain walls.

Besides, there were some decade-old rare materials and ordinary Spiritual Ore that had not been harvested.

Chen Yu understood after a bit of thought.

Those entering the Blood Burial Garden were each given only one storage bag by the sect, and with the various items and tools, they had limited storage space.

Chen Yu would likewise not waste space on those ordinary-valued materials.

Typical storage bags could not lighten the weight; carrying too many items would affect one's speed and agility.

"Who's there!"

Twenty zhang into the cave, a cold shout suddenly came from around a stone wall corner.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Three figures shot out from the corner, two men and a woman.

The leader was a fierce-looking man with blue streaks across his face, holding a white bone spear.

The fluctuations of inner breath emanating from this person indicated that he had certainly reached the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

"Rank six of the secret teachings of the Bone Demon Palace, known as 'White Bone Green Fang,' Helian Tu."

The relevant information about this person immediately surfaced in Chen Yu's mind.

After all, this person's appearance was quite distinctive, wielding a bone spear said to be almost as powerful in battle as Demon Clown and Jiang Ping.

As for the man and woman beside Helian Tu, they were in the Mid-stage and Early Stage of Organ Refining, respectively, and seemed to have sustained injuries.

"Be careful! It's Yunyue Sect's Javelin Demon Hunter!"

One of the male disciples exclaimed.

"Heh heh? It seems my reputation is not small, since you all recognize my name. Why not surrender without resistance!"

Chen Yu laughed carelessly.

"Brat! You sure think highly of yourself. Even the Infinite Thief didn't dare to confront me head-on when he was here, he only used underhanded tactics,"

Helian Tu snorted coldly.

Swish-swash!

He flicked his white bone spear, stirring up a cold and desolate spear shadow, and black waves of chilling air followed, assaulting Chen Yu.

Spurt-sizzle!

In an instant, the nearby rocks and crystal walls were scraped off, leaving a layer of stone dust.

Chen Yu was slightly startled. This man's strength was almost on par with Fei Letian and Li Bingyue; most peers at the peak of the Late Stage of Organ Refining were no match for him.

At the same moment.

The two Bone Demon Disciples beside him assisted in the attack.

"Quick battle!"

Chen Yu dared not delay and took out the Xuan Heavy Sword, with a surge of internal force.

Buzz-ch!

The heavy sword created a pale silver sword gang that seemed light as a feather, but suddenly expanded to cover a two-zhang area, enveloping the three of them.

In an instant.

Dense silver sword lights spread out into a large net of sword gang, within which two contrasting styles of sword gang, one bright and one dark, flickered.

"Not good!"

Helian Tu's face changed drastically, and as his bone spear clashed, it trembled abruptly.

Ding-ding! Clang-ch!

Sparks splattered from the bone spear, first shaken by a seemingly light sword strike that nearly made him lose grip, and then by another apparently heavy sword that lightly skimmed by, leaving a blood mark on his arm.

"Ah ah!"

Within the short span of two breaths, the two disciples beside him screamed.

Spurt-ch!

Two segments of arms holding weapons fell to the ground.

Bang-bang!

The two disciples, one male and one female, were flung out, weaker than imagined. It turned out they had already been severely wounded in a previous sneak attack by the Infinite Thief.

"The intel was wrong!" Helian Tu's face turned pale.

The Bone Demon Palace also had information on the disciples of the Three Sects Camp, including "Javelin Demon Hunter," but the focus was on his ranged javelin.

The overall strength and threat level of the Javelin Demon Hunter were ranked around the top ten among the disciples of the Three Sects.

But in this fleeting encounter, Helian Tu almost wanted to curse with frustration. This was hardly the strength of someone ranked in the top ten!

This was clearly the fighting power of the top disciples from the Three Sects Camp!

Clang, clang! Ting, chi!

After Chen Yu crippled two disciples and sent them flying, he didn't bother with them further, focusing instead on this inheritor of the secret technique known as "White Bone Green Fang."

To be ranked within the top ten of the Bone Demon Palace, and as the sixth inheritor of the secret, his strength definitely could not be underestimated.

Had it not been for Chen Yu's advancement in cultivation after consuming the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus and the significant increase in his Yun Sha internal breath technique's mastery, he likely wouldn't have suppressed his opponent so easily.

"Brat! You must have killed the others outside. Just wait until Junior Mei arrives; you won't be able to fly away even if you had wings," bellowed Helian Tu, still putting on a strong front despite being overpowered.

He was confident.

Mei Changqing's pursuit of the Infinite Thief wouldn't take too long.

With a cold snort, Chen Yu pushed his Copper Statue Technique to its limits, and the power of the sword in his hand surged even higher.

Clang, chi!

In the continuing clash, Helian Tu's arm went numb, the web of his thumb split open and bled, and several new wounds appeared on his body.

"Green Demon Technique!"

Helian Tu suddenly roared, his inner breath suddenly surged with eerie energy, and the shrill scream doubled in urgency.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Helian Tu's face and skin all over his body formed a layer of fierce greenish-black blood patterns, and the power of his inner breath increased almost reaching the Qi Transformation Realm.

Not only this.

Helian Tu's strength and speed also suddenly increased by three or four parts.

Hmm?

Chen Yu was taken aback. With the secret technique, Helian Tu's combat power had briefly surged to a level where even the likes of Demon Clown and the Infinite Thief would have to avoid his edge temporarily.

"To death with you!"

Helian Tu's face was twisted with ferocity, his hand wielding a bone spear emanating explosive terrifying black waves of qi, which he swept crazily towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu chuckled coldly, standing still and making no attempt to dodge.

Thump, thump! Thump, thump!

His heart was powering up, nearing its critical point, and his own strength and speed also greatly increased.

"Open!"

Chen Yu's Xuan Heavy Sword traced a radiant arc resembling a full moon, drawing out shadows of black and silver qi stretching one to two Zhang, colliding head-on with Helian Tu.

Bang, peng!

The two forces, both approaching the level of the Qi Transformation Realm, collided inside the cave, creating a soul-shattering boom and a powerful gale that made the other two severely injured Bone Demon Palace disciples unable to stand.

In the moment of the clash.

Helian Tu shook and retreated one to two Zhang, his face pale as he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Chi!

Simultaneously, a deep wound visible to the bone appeared on his body.

On the other hand, Chen Yu stood firm, swaying only slightly. Apart from a few breaks in his treasured armor, he was completely unharmed.

In this extreme showdown, Chen Yu had too great an advantage!

If the level of attack was similar, it naturally came down to a comparison of defenses.

In terms of defense and strength, Chen Yu had the upper hand.

In this deadly fight, the opponent's secret technique had rebounded, and they naturally suffered a significant loss.

"Run!"

Under the heavy damage, Helian Tu, his face stricken with terror, ignored the two nearby crippled disciples and made a run for the deeper parts of the cave.

Chen Yu stood in place, not pursuing, a hint of mockery crossing his lips.

Obviously. novel.com

The frantic fleeing Helian Tu had overlooked another terrifying reputation that Chen Yu possessed.

Whoosh, chi!

A streak of evil and cold silver-purple light flashed across the dark night sky, emitting a muffled shriek like thunder, striking Helian Tu squarely.

"Ah!"

Helian Tu screamed as the javelin pierced him through.

With the javelin powered to its peak, even Mei Changqing would have to be cautious, let alone a wounded and fleeing Helian Tu.

Vring, sha!

Chen Yu flashed forward, arriving in front of Helian Tu.

The first action.

Pulling out the javelin... to recycle and reuse.

Chen Yu now somewhat regretted not making more powerful javelins so that he wouldn't have to be so sparing with them.

Of course.

Since each javelin weighed two to three hundred jin, carrying too many would also impede movement.

The second action.

Chen Yu took off Helian Tu's two storage pouches, opened them, and found six or seven kinds of treasures that were more than three hundred years old inside.

There were also more than a dozen items that were one or two hundred years old.

The most surprising to Chen Yu was a two hundred year old Earth Spirit Ginseng, though it had some blood-black markings on it, likely a slight mutation caused by the native aura of the space.

However, this did not affect Chen Yu's preparation of another batch of high-quality Body Refining liquid.

Besides that.

Chen Yu also found a beast skin map in the storage bag, with incomplete and fuzzy terrain markings on it.

"Huh! The etchings on this map, they look a bit like the layout within the Blood Burial Garden."

Chen Yu revealed a hint of surprise.

He organized his spoils of war, only taking materials that were over two hundred years old, and refused to take heavier items, such as treasures that weighed several hundred jin.

"Mercy, my Lord!"

The two severely injured male and female Bone Demon Palace disciples, prostrating on the ground, begged for mercy directly.

They dared not flee.

Even Helian Tu was penetrated by a javelin strike; with their wounded bodies, they had no hope of escape.

"What value could you two possibly have?"

Chen Yu said disdainfully.

"We will give you all of our gains

The two disciples offered their storage pouches trembling with fear.

Chen Yu opened both storage pouches and glanced over them, showing disappointment: Combined, their spoils of war were less than half of Helian Tu's.

"I have a major secret... as long as you spare our lives," said the woman disciple, biting down on her silver teeth.

Chapter 134: The Wrath of the Bone Demon Palace

"A significant secret?"

Chen Yu's eyes, filled with a mocking glint, swept over the man and woman before him.

These two couldn't even be counted as secret disciples within the Bone Demon Palace, so Chen Yu didn't think they knew any significant secrets.

However, the incomplete map of the Blood Burial Garden he had obtained from Helian Tu contained way more detail than the information from Yunyue Sect and could serve as a reference.

At the same time,

Chen Yu had picked out materials over two hundred years old from the two's storage bags.

...

Huh!

To his surprise, Chen Yu found two Fierce Snake King Gallbladders, at the peak level of the Refining Stage, and the quality was passable.

Judging by the color and aura, Chen Yu was sure they were products of the Blood Burial Garden, not brought in from outside.

Just now, he had obtained two Hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng from Helian Tu.

However, these two gallbladders, only from peak-level fierce snakes of the Refining Stage, were slightly lower in level and didn't match with the two-hundred-year Earth Spirit Ginseng.

"How did you two come to possess this?"

Chen Yu asked in a deep voice.

He couldn't care less about the significant secret the female disciple spoke of.

"There's a great snake den nearby. It's filled with numerous fierce snakes, even a Snake King comparable to a Postnatal Qi Transformation Realm

The male disciple dared not conceal anything.

Originally,

When Mei Changqing and his people were scouring the area for heavenly and earthly treasures, they found a great snake den containing many precious materials.

With Mei Changqing's combat power, natural fear was not a concern for an ordinary Qi Transformation Realm Snake King.

However,

There were too many fierce snakes in the den, and with a Qi Transformation Realm Snake King leading them, a forceful assault was difficult.

"So that's how it is."

Chen Yu confirmed the location and also found the approximate direction on the map.

Now with two-hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng, should he acquire higher-quality Fierce Snake King Gallbladders, his "Copper Statue Technique" might have a chance to progress to Copper Bone Mastery.

Once he achieved Copper Bone Mastery, Chen Yu's physical defense would enable him to be unmatched below the Qi Transformation Realm.

Moreover, with the addition of Chen Yu's powerful physique, Copper Bone Mastery might even be close to a higher level, the "Copper Statue Gang Body."

At that time,

Chen Yu was confident that even against Postnatal Qi Transformation adversaries, he could hold his ground. Within the Blood Burial Garden, hardly anyone from the three sects and Bone Demon Palace would be a threat to his life.

This was also why Chen Yu was so concerned about the origin of the gallbladders.

"Alright, the two of you can be on your way now."

A flash of murderous intent crossed Chen Yu's face.

"My lord! The secret I know is extremely important, it is related to the mysteries of the Blood Burial Garden! It is also the true reason why the Bone Demon Palace blood sacrifices this secret space

The female disciple from the Bone Demon Palace, quite beautiful, spoke with an urgent and flattering expression.

"Oh? Let's hear it."

Chen Yu came to a halt, as there was no sign from the messages from the insects that Mei Changqing had returned.

The mystery of the Blood Burial Garden?

Chen Yu reckoned there was still time, so why not listen? After all, the death of the two was but a thought away.

This was something Helian Tu revealed inadvertently when I shared a bed with him. After all, he is a direct disciple of Master Fu."

The Bone Demon Palace female disciple's face turned red as she spoke, desperate to add credibility to her story.

"It is said that the most valuable treasure within the Blood Burial Garden is a Ten-thousand-year Blood Soul Flower. Initially, this space was altered by a Blood Path Great Power, and the sole purpose of the Blood Burial Garden's existence was to cultivate this flower. Even the Blood Burial Garden, emerging every hundred years to absorb new blood and living souls, is entirely to provide nourishment for the Ten-thousand-year Blood Soul Flower, stimulating its growth

The female disciple from the Bone Demon Palace narrated.

"A Ten-thousand-year Blood Soul Flower?"

Chen Yu had never heard of such a thing.

But what she said seemed to somewhat coincide with some of Mei Changqing's remarks.

If

The entire space existed just to cultivate the Ten-thousand-year Blood Soul Flower, its value was unimaginable.

"The little lady only vaguely heard him say that this flower is an object of great destiny, which even Sky Sea Realm powers of legend might find highly useful. It seems that Guiyuan Realm individuals obtaining this flower could receive an all-around enhancement, with a possibility of advancing to the Sky Sea Realm, becoming a supreme being, a continent-dominating presence

The female disciple from the Bone Demon Palace said with uncertainty.

Chen Yu was skeptical, as it seemed that getting the flower would quickly make one invincible.

How could things be so easy in this world?

Perhaps this Blood Soul Flower possessed some mysterious and almost miraculous ability.

"Where is this Blood Soul Flower?"

Chen Yu asked.

The female disciple from the Bone Demon Palace said, "That would naturally be in the heart of the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden, very likely within the most mysterious 'Blood Sky Hall' of the Blood Burial Garden."

"Hm."

Chen Yu nodded slightly but suddenly lashed out with two punches through the air.

Whoosh! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, two overwhelming cold and deadly punches engulfed the two figures.

"No! Ahh

The man and woman perished amidst screams.

"Heh! I never agreed that this information could save your skins. Moreover, not a single detail about my strength or whereabouts must be revealed

Chen Yu scoffed and floated away.

He had no intention of exploring this cave.

First, time was pressing; second, the place's heavenly and earthly treasures must have been harvested by the others.

Whoosh!

As Chen Yu had just left the cave, he received an alert from the insects.

At the same moment,

About a mile away, with his long black hair, Mei Changqing, like a dark, swift breeze, hastily headed back this way.

An unwilling, gloomy look was plastered on Mei Changqing's face.

The chase for Lv Santong had just ended in failure; at the crucial moment, the latter pulled out one or two trump cards, nearly causing Mei Changqing to be hit back and injured.

What was more infuriating

Was that the Infinite Thief knew the surrounding terrain well and even attracted an ancient beast, nearly at the level of Innate Qi Transformation, and a furious horde of demon beasts.

Hmm?

As he neared the cave, Mei Changqing's expression changed upon seeing the two bodies at the cave entrance, as well as the corpses of the lookouts in the trees.

"Who is it?"

Mei Changqing's face was clouded with gloom. The always composed and indifferent him couldn't hide the intense anger and murderous intent in his emotions.

Entering the cave.

Mei Changqing's complexion grew uglier and uglier.

He didn't spare the male and female corpses another glance.

But Helian Tu was a direct disciple of Master Fu, a fellow disciple from his sect, a powerful practitioner ranked among the secret top ten.

As far as he knew.

So far, among the talented disciples who had entered the Blood Burial Garden, there was none who could kill Helian Tu head-on in a short period of time.

Even when Lv Santong attacked this place, he used his movement technique advantage and avoided a head-on fight with Helian Tu.

From the wounds on the corpses, it was not hard to deduce that they had been pierced by a javelin.

"Javelin Demon Hunter... Chen Yu

Mei Changqing clenched his fists, a bone-chilling chill flashed in his eyes. The faint sinister aura around him undulated violently, shaking the cave walls to crack and the cave to tremble.

Ever since encountering Chen Yu, things had not gone smoothly for him.

First, he was wounded by the opponent's javelin and failed to kill Fei Letian, Li Bingyue, and others.

Then, the Infinite Thief took advantage of the chaos, and with the fastest movement technique speed among the three sects' disciples and many trump cards, escaped from his clutches.

Until now.

The opponent had even more brutally killed Helian Tu and five or six other disciples of the Bone Demon Palace, looting many of their gains—a heavy loss indeed.

Hum!

Suddenly, the token on Mei Changqing vibrated with a series of senses.

"Are there other fellow disciples?"

Mei Changqing flashed out of the cave's mouth and stood at the top of a cliff.

Screech! Swish swish!

Just then, more than ten disciples of the Bone Demon Palace gathered one after another.

The sensing token in Mei Changqing's hand was different from the tokens of ordinary disciples of the Bone Demon Palace.

His token was the leader's token!

Moreover, the Demon Clown and Jiang Ping, ranked in the top three, possessed the deputy leader's tokens.

Other disciples, sensing such tokens, would react differently, thereby facilitating the union.

At this moment.

Mei Changqing's token sensed a deputy leader's token.

"Brother Mei!"

The Demon Clown, the armored warrior, Shangguan Qi, and other figures converged one after another.

Seeing Mei Changqing, everyone's face turned joyful.

"You've come just in time, help me capture someone."

Mei Changqing's face was stern, his voice tinged with a bone-chilling murderous intent.

The Demon Clown and the others were all surprised.

In the Blood Burial Garden.

Aside from some of the powerful ancient demon beasts inside, Mei Changqing was an invincible existence.

Who could have so shaken Mei Changqing that he needed to enlist the help of everyone to capture and kill them?

"Brother Mei... we are also chasing someone, and that's related to the 'Mysterious Water Moth Lotus', a treacherous treasure."

Pang Tiancheng seemed somewhat troubled.

"Mysterious Water Moth Lotus? You actually found it!"

Mei Changqing showed delight.

One could say.

This was a treasure that he urgently needed and matched him well since entering the Blood Burial Garden.

Other natural treasures, like Blood Ganoderma of two or three hundred years, though they could also enhance cultivation, often contained certain impurities and toxins and were not suitable for consuming in large quantities; they were best taken back to be made into Elixirs.

But the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, a legendary treasure of the demonic path, was different.

This treasure was extremely suitable for demonic path cultivators; if Mei Changqing could consume it, it would consolidate his cultivation realm while also increasing his power.

"It's just that the treasure was snatched away by the 'Javelin Demon Hunter' Chen Yu."

The Demon Clown said resentfully.

Mentioning Chen Yu, the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace were enraged and seething with murderous intent, with a sense of humiliation in their eyes.

"So it's him!"

Mei Changqing revealed a hint of strangeness, his murderous intent intensified a bit more.

Moments later.

Mei Changqing and the Demon Clown's side shared information about Chen Yu.

"This guy even ambushed Brother Mei's team!"

"We must find him and rip him to pieces... No! Even ripping him to pieces would be too kind!"

The disciples of the Bone Demon Palace erupted with burning murderous rage.

Whether because of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus or the attack on the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace, they could not let Chen Yu go.

Mei Changqing gradually calmed down.

At once, he instructed everyone to look for clues and to analyze and investigate with those skilled in tracking.

Mei Changqing himself observed the three corpses in the cave for a long time.

Not everything had been taken from the three corpses' spoils of war.

The various natural treasures, two to three hundred years old, all extremely valuable, were gone without exception; but some larger, heavier treasures were left behind.

Moreover, some of the less significant hundred-year materials were also not taken.

"It seems, I have a lead

After examining the remaining items, Mei Changqing's gaze flickered uncertainly.

At the same time.

In an underground rock cave five kilometers away, where the water flowed gently.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged. Not far from him lay the corpse of a large water python, comparable to the Peak of Refining.

This underground rock cave was very hidden; without insects, it would have been difficult to find.

Apart from being concealed, there was more than one exit in this underground rock cave; one of which led to a nearby river, offering a perfect route of escape.

"Finally found a safe place to cultivate for a day or two."

Chen Yu surveyed his surroundings and was quite satisfied.

Although occasionally fierce creatures would stir in the water nearby, with the insects acting as protectors, he could deal with them easily.

Immediately.

Chen Yu swallowed a You Shui Mo Lotus Seed and began running his internal energy, determined to break through to the Mid-stage of Refining.

Chapter 135: Advancement, Significant Increase in Power

Damp and dark underground cavern.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, running the Cloud Evil Heart Method.

A clear and serene spring seemed to be melting inside his body, instantly transforming upon contact with the Cloud Evil True Qi, the cool power of the Mysterious Water pervading flesh and meridians.

This was the second You Shui Mo Lotus Seed that Chen Yu had taken.

Last time, he and Mu Xueqing took the first Moth Lotus together, including petals and seeds, which brought his cultivation to the brink of the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs and even enhanced the potency of his Cloud Evil True Qi.

Originally.

...

That time, Chen Yu had the opportunity to break through to the Mid-stage of Refining, but was tracked down by Demon Clown.

And this time.

Chen Yu was very confident about the place he had found, suitable for cultivating in peace.

After half the day.

The power of the second lotus seed had completely integrated into Chen Yu's True Qi and meridians.

What was surprising was.

The potency of Cloud Evil True Qi had made obvious advancements, slightly exceeding that of an average practitioner at the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

Not only that.

Chen Yu felt that the Mo Li seeds had a certain harmonizing and improving effect on his physique, True Qi, and blood.

Only.

Chen Yu hadn't opened the twelve primary channels within the internal network of meridians, so his cultivation level remained in the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs.

"No rush," he murmured.

Chen Yu took the third You Shui Mo Lotus Seed.

He planned to accumulate his Cloud Evil True Qi potency even more, as it was the most direct factor affecting strength.

Of course.

Taking them consecutively like this would lessen the effect somewhat.

But Chen Yu felt it was worthwhile, given the environment of the Blood Burial Garden, filled with both dangers and opportunities.

With every bit of strength came an additional sliver of chance.

Another half of a day passed.

Chen Yu had completely absorbed the third lotus seed, and the potency of his Cloud Evil True Qi increased a bit more.

Exhale!

Chen Yu flicked his palm, and a swirl of Cloud Evil True Qi howled in his palm, stirring wisps of dark green and black currents, exuding a fierce and overbearing Yin Sha Qi.

Swish!

With a slight stroke, the Cloud Evil True Qi left an arm-thick, rough scar on the solid rock wall.

"This power

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised; the increase in effect was not much less than last time.

Logically, the further one advanced, the smaller the increase should be.

This made Chen Yu feel puzzled.

He speculated that perhaps the previously stored Blood Evil Qi in his body had been completely stimulated, hence the relatively significant potential growth.

At this moment.

Chen Yu's Cloud Evil True Qi in terms of strength and power was approaching that of a Peak of Refining practitioner.

"Now I can advance."

Chen Yu used a Mo Li Flower Petal.

And then.

The petal had barely been digested for a moment when the Cloud Evil True Qi in his body almost automatically moved, pushing through new circulation areas in the internal network of meridians.

It took less than half a day.

Chen Yu had opened more than two-thirds of the area in his twelve primary channels.

This meant that Chen Yu had stepped into the Mid-stage of Refining!

The twelve primary channels are the internal network of meridians that connect to the viscera, enhancing the internal organs of the body.

Having reached this realm.

Chen Yu felt the strength and refinement of his True Qi, after several cycles centered on the Qi Sea, seemed to increase by a few more points.

The True Qi cyclone in his Qi Sea had swollen significantly in size.

Even more unexpectedly.

Chen Yu felt that his Copper Statue Technique had also made a slight advancement, moving a step closer to Copper Bone Mastery.

After all.

Cultivation during the Organ Refining Stage clearly strengthened the organs which, in turn, slightly progressed the Copper Statue Technique, which was normal.

After consolidating for another half day.

Chen Yu slowly ended his cultivation, his face aglow, exhaling a long breath.

"The Mysterious Water Moth Lotus truly deserves its reputation as a demonic treasure; I may be at the Mid-stage of Refining, but the potency of my Cloud Evil True Qi is comparable to an average Peak of Refining practitioner."

Chen Yu couldn't help feeling amazed.

With such strong potency, even if his talent was lacking, he would be able to reach the Peak of Refining with several months of normal cultivation.

Next.

Chen Yu did not continue to rush his advancement, as being too hasty could be counterproductive.

Even now, using the Moth Lotus to forcibly elevate his cultivation to the Late Stage of Organ Refining wouldn't greatly increase his strength.

Because the power and purity of his Cloud Evil True Qi had reached the extreme in this phase.

Unless.

Chen Yu could cultivate a few strands of "Cloud Evil Qi."

But this was too difficult, necessitating a lot of time, more seeds, and coordination with mental insights to have a slight possibility.

"If the Copper Statue Technique breaks through to Copper Bone Mastery, my strength will surge, surpassing an advance to the Late Stage of Organ Refining."

Chen Yu pondered with determination.

At present.

His Copper Statue Technique was a hair's breadth from Copper Bone Mastery.

Seeking a breakthrough in this direction was much more realistic and easier than advancing to the Late-stage Meridian Passage or condensing Cloud Evil Qi.

Splash!

Chen Yu walked slowly out of the cavern, stepping on the underground water.

"The Snake Pit mentioned by that Bone Demon Palace disciple is only about four or five miles away from here."

Chen Yu took out the map for comparison.

According to him, the Snake Pit was teeming with snakes, with even a Snake King comparable to Postnatal Qi Transformation.

The two-hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng Chen Yu had obtained must be paired with a higher quality snake gallbladder to have the maximum effect.

"If I can acquire the Snake King's Gallbladder, I'm certain I can advance to Copper Bone Mastery."

Chen Yu's heart raced with the thought.

Of course, he also knew that this hope was not great and did not insist upon it. Even though he had the trump card, "Yin Fire Pearl," which could threaten to severely injure a Postnatal Qi Transformation practitioner.

However.

Chen Yu's minimum goal was to slay those fierce snakes whose strength approached the Qi Transformation Realm.

Swoosh!

With the Iron Moon Strange Insect scouting ahead, Chen Yu cautiously made his way out of the cavern.

After a day or two, there was no telling whether Mei Changqing and others from the Bone Demon Palace were still nearby.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect, within a radius of two miles nearby, took a brief tour and did not discover any obvious traces of the Bone Demon Palace.

Whiz!

Chen Yu made his way toward the area of the Snake Den by following a concealed path.

Along the way,

The Iron Moon Strange Insect served as the vanguard, scouting information ahead, after which Chen Yu selected safe and hidden routes.

After an hour,

A gloomy and low cave came into Chen Yu's view, which was crystal clear despite being a mile away.

Chen Yu noticed that within two to three miles of this area, besides snakes, there were very few other insects or beasts.

Zoom!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect, still serving as the pathfinder, headed near the Snake Den to get a clear grasp of the geographical environment.

On the way,

A ferocious snake sprang out from a corner, lunging at the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect remained unafraid, burrowing straight into the gaping maw of the ferocious snake and piercing a bloody hole in its abdomen.

The venom of ordinary poisonous snakes could be ignored by Iron Moon Corpse Worms, let alone this even stronger mutant variety possessed by Chen Yu.

Opposite the Snake Den, on a small hillside,

Six or seven male and female disciples of the Water Moon Sect, predominantly female, had gathered.

Among them,

Yi Yunfei, in white clothing, stood out conspicuously among the group of female disciples.

"Brother Yi, Senior Sister Yi... do we really have to enter the Snake Den? I have a natural fear of snakes and tremble at the sight of them

A female disciple in the early stage of Organ Refining spoke with a trembling voice.

"Humph! What a coward! The ferocious snakes in this den are over seventy percent at the Meridian Passage Stage, and besides, we have specific measures against snakes,"

A female disciple in a yellow shirt snorted coldly.

The woman in yellow stood side by side with Yi Yunfei; both were at the late stage of Organ Refining.

The former was even at the peak of refining.

She was the “Senior Sister Yi” the other disciples spoke of with much reverence.

At this moment,

Having two of the three great late-stage Organ Refining disciples of the Water Moon Sect present, the lineup was indeed impressive.

"Senior Sister Yi, if she is unwilling to enter, we can't force her. Let her keep watch outside the Snake Den instead,"

Yi Yunfei gestured.

In front of the female disciples, he appeared quite gentlemanly.

"Alright! Stay outside then. Take this whistle; if there's enemy activity outside, blow it, and even deep in the cave, I will be able to sense it."

Senior Sister Yi gave the timid female disciple a stern glare.

Just like that,

Aside from the fearful female disciple, the group including Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi, a total of six people, approached the direction of the Snake Den.

Following behind the group,

A silver-spot iron worm the size of a thumb swiftly passed by.

At the same moment,

Chen Yu, closing in on the Snake Den by a hundred feet, revealed a trace of surprise in his eyes.

"It's strange, really strange... Even Mei Changqing and others from the Bone Demon Palace have given up on conquering this Snake Den, yet these Water Moon Sect disciples are still trying to advance

Chen Yu couldn't quite understand.

Through the perspective of the insects, he noticed that among Yi Yunfei and his group, it was Senior Sister Yi who led, exuding great confidence.

"Senior Sister Yi, are you really sure that the Snake King is in its egg-laying period, with its strength reduced by thirty to forty percent? This mission is crucial for the safety and well-being of all of us,"

Yi Yunfei said cautiously.

"Rest assured! How many times have you asked the same question? I deal with snakes often, and even the snake pets I own carry a few traces of ancient snake bloodline,"

Senior Sister Yi replied impatiently.

"Then we shall rely on Senior Sister Yi. If the Snake King is laying eggs, it will be convenient for us to acquire the 'Black Jade Crystal' and 'Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid'. If we're lucky and manage to slay the Snake King along the way, that would be a treasure trove."

Yi Yunfei laughed heartily.

The disciples of the Water Moon Sect, their spirits lifted, pressed on into the Snake Den.

Swipe!

Just then, a figure emerged near the Snake Den.

"Who goes there!"

The disciples of the Water Moon Sect let out a collective cry of alarm.

On closer inspection,

The newcomer was a tall and strapping young man.

"It's you!"

A cold killing intent flickered in Yi Yunfei's eyes.

"The Spear-wielding Demon Hunter, Chen Yu!"

The other female disciples of the Water Moon Sect looked at Chen Yu curiously.

"So, you're Chen Yu, the one said to have pilfered the 'Mysterious Water Moth Lotus', making the Demon Clown hunt you across the world?"

Senior Sister Yi raised her eyebrows, her tone unfriendly.

Indistinctly,

Chen Yu sensed a hidden greed in Senior Sister Yi's expression.

The Mysterious Water Moth Lotus meshed well with the cultivation techniques of the Water Moon Sect's female disciples.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing here? If not for the imminent threat of the Bone Demon Palace, I would already have you killed,"

Yi Yunfei's expression was somber.

Though his words were such,

He had already exchanged meaningful looks with Senior Sister Yi in secret and even felt the urge to make a move.

Whether it was the precious value of the "Mysterious Water Moth Lotus" or his animosity towards Chen Yu, Yi Yunfei harbored a deadly determination against Chen Yu.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to make a proposal. If you clear the way and help me kill the Snake King and obtain the Snake King's Gallbladder, I am willing to share half of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus with you,"

Chen Yu said with a light smile.

Hm?

Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi glanced at each other, feeling perplexed.

It was so unexpected!

Chen Yu, all by himself, was actually proposing a collaboration with them.

On their side, they already had two major late-stage Organ Refiners, plus a few additional Inner Sect Disciples.

In the perilous Snake Den,

Was Chen Yu, alone, going to cooperate with their group of six? Was he not afraid of being devoured down to his bones?

"Good! We accept this deal!"

Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi were stunned for a moment but then showed welcoming smiles, adopting an exceedingly friendly demeanor.

"This is like tender meat delivered to our mouths

Yi Yunfei was overjoyed.

"Thank you, all."

Chen Yu strutted into the Water Moon Sect's squad as if completely unaware of their covert, malicious intentions.

Chapter 136: Numerous Calculations

Chen Yu's voluntary participation made Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi ecstatic.

It felt like just as they were getting drowsy, someone came to offer a pillow—how perfect!

Outside the snake lair, although they harbored murderous intentions towards Chen Yu, they hesitated to act.

Firstly, the three sects were allied against the Bone Demon Palace, which made internal killing inappropriate and potentially scandalous.

Secondly, the open terrain outside made it challenging to deal with Chen Yu, who possessed the strength of a True Disciple, making the possibility of success low.

But they never expected Chen Yu would voluntarily join them.

Just then.

After a brief surge of happiness, Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi regained some composure.

Was such good fortune even possible?

Was Chen Yu a fool?

Yi Yunfei didn't think so; during several confrontations, both overt and covert, he had never managed to outdo Chen Yu, who instead thrived.

"Could there be some trickery here?"

Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi secretly communicated through transmitted messages.

"Yes, indeed, it's abnormal. Let's not act rashly for the moment. But, as long as we're sure he's alone, it would be easy to deal with him."

Senior Sister Yi nodded slightly.

The two decided they would observe more before making any decisions once they entered deeper into the snake lair.

There were rumors that Chen Yu was still alive after being pursued by Demon Clown and others, which was no simple feat.

Chen Yu followed Yi Yunfei and his group into the snake lair with a smile that was not quite a smile.

"Having this group as a shield and aiming to kill the Snake King could actually be feasible. If I can use the dangers inside the snake lair to eliminate Yi Yunfei, my nemesis, that would be killing two birds with one stone."

Chen Yu calculated in his heart.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

As soon as they entered the snake lair, venomous snakes frequently sprang out from all around, highly aggressive.

The space inside the snake lair was cramped, leaving little room for avoidance and combat.

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei, along with the disciples of the Water Moon Sect, looked after each other, dealing with the vicious snakes that attacked from time to time, ignoring Chen Yu.

Chen Yu, however, was leisurely.

Holding the Xuan Heavy Sword, the seemingly cumbersome weapon moved as lightly as the wind, cutting the approaching vicious snakes into two before they could even get close.

Even the ordinary Organ Refining Stage vicious snakes were neatly bisected.

"This lad, when did he advance to the Mid-stage of Refining, surpassing peers in strength?"

Yi Yunfei was secretly alarmed.

They had intentionally ignored Chen Yu, wanting to gauge his strength, and the result was somewhat unexpected.

In fact.

Chen Yu was intentionally showcasing some of his skills to make the people from the Water Moon Sect wary, ensuring they wouldn't turn against him too quickly.

After all.

He still needed these people to lead the way, especially Senior Sister Yi, who seemed to have a deep understanding of snakes and was quite confident about advancing through the snake lair.

Before long.

The group gradually disappeared at the entrance of the snake lair.

Neither Chen Yu nor Yi Yunfei and the others noticed anything amiss.

At that moment.

Near the snake lair, the female disciple of the Water Moon Sect who was left to keep watch had vanished without a trace, leaving only a pool of blood.

...

Inside the snake lair, the people from the Water Moon Sect steadily advanced.

Chen Yu followed silently.

At first, the Water Moon Sect people wanted to test his capabilities, some of their methods were restrained.

But afterward.

The number of vicious snakes that sprang up kept increasing, with a higher proportion of Organ Refining Stage ones.

Not all disciples of the Water Moon Sect could kill the general Organ Refining Stage vicious snakes in one hit like Chen Yu.

Once their numbers overwhelmed them, several female disciples from the Water Moon Sect immediately panicked.

"Ah!"

A female disciple of the Water Moon Sect got bitten by a venomous snake and groaned.

However.

The Water Moon Sect was prepared, swiftly protecting the bitten disciple while administering a snakebite antidote.

"Quite well-prepared," Chen Yu chuckled.

Gradually.

The number of attacking vicious snakes grew, putting significant pressure on the members of the Water Moon Sect.

Afterward.

It became quite common for the female disciples to get bitten, but with antidotes at hand, it wasn't a big problem.

"Why hasn't this lad been bitten yet?"

Yi Yunfei secretly resented.

He had been waiting for Chen Yu to be bitten by the venomous snakes, hoping to refuse him the antidote or even take the opportunity to attack.

Senior Sister Yi's face also flashed an unusual expression.

It should be noted.

Their group of five or six was looking after each other, almost forming a battle formation to fend off the swarm of snakes.

Yet Chen Yu was on his own and had remained unharmed.

Until a specific moment.

Chen Yu deliberately let a few venomous snakes bite him several times.

Ding!

The result was that the snake bites, including one from an Organ Refining Stage vicious snake, could not pierce his skin.

"This guy

The smile on Yi Yunfei's face froze. He hadn't anticipated that Chen Yu's physical defense would be so formidable.

It seemed.

Trying to use the ordinary snake swarm to harm Chen Yu was not very feasible.

"Senior Sister Yi, we can't hold on much longer!"

Several female disciples of the Water Moon Sect pleaded, all transmitting messages.

Senior Sister Yi, feeling helpless, retrieved several packets of medicinal powder from her storage bag and handed each person one.

The disciples showed relief.

Including Yi Yunfei, everyone covered themselves with a layer of white medicinal powder.

As a result.

Once the powder was sprinkled on their bodies, the surrounding swarm of snakes retreated.

Afterward, the vicious snakes below the Organ Refining Stage level avoided them, at least not getting closer than ten meters.

Only the Organ Refining Stage snakes were less affected and continued to attack from time to time.

Even so, their attacks became somewhat less fierce.

"Indeed

Chen Yu wasn't surprised.

He had previously wondered why the people from the Water Moon Sect dared to advance into this snake lair.

Even though they were confident that the Snake King was in its breeding period, dealing with the overwhelming army of snakes was still daunting.

Later, he realized that this Senior Sister Yi was a snake expert.

That was exactly it.

Chen Yu had agreed to use himself as bait and join the team of the Water Moon Sect.

However,

Senior Sister Yi of the Water Moon Sect did not give Chen Yu the medicine powder, slightly apologetic, "This medicine powder is only enough for the six of us."

Chen Yu did not mind.

The medicine powder worked in a certain range around the body.

He didn't have any medicine powder, but he could stick close to the female disciples of the Water Moon Sect.

Thus, he could still enjoy the effects of the medicine powder.

Seeing Chen Yu sticking to the female disciples of the Water Moon Sect like a pesky plaster, Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei's faces twitched slightly.

Several female disciples of the Water Moon Sect showed disgust.

They wanted to move away, but their movement technique was far slower than that of Chen Yu.

They couldn't shake him off!

In such a perilous environment, if they diverted their attention because of this, they could easily be bitten and entangled by the surrounding snakes.

Reluctantly,

The female disciples of the Water Moon Sect had no choice but to let Chen Yu cling close to them.

"Hehe, with beauties for company, slaying snakes and exorcising evils is not boring at all

Chen Yu, smelling the fragrance of the women beside him, wore a smile on his face.

Little did he know,

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei were grinding their teeth in hatred towards him.

They had tried many strategies but were unable to deal with Chen Yu; instead, he stuck to them like a pesky plaster and took advantage of the female disciples.

"Senior Sister Yi, it seems that conventional methods are not enough to handle this person. He wants the Snake King's Gallbladder, doesn't he? Let's help him kill the Snake King then!"

Yi Yunfei communicated through a whisper, a cold light flashing in his eyes.

"That's the only option."

Senior Sister Yi had been harboring a killing intent that had been brewing for a while.

Yet,

Chen Yu remained calm and collected, never falling into danger, thriving better than everyone else.

"Brother Chen, after a bit more travelling, we will reach the cave where the Snake King resides. At that time, we will uphold our agreement and help you slay the Snake King to obtain the Snake King's Gallbladder."

Senior Sister Yi said with a smile.

"No problem! With you all present, confronting the Snake King will definitely be feasible."

Chen Yu's face lit up with joy.

"However, let me say the ugly part up front!"

Senior Sister Yi changed her tone, speaking earnestly, "The Snake King is at the Postnatal Level of Qi Transformation, and even during its spawning period, it is not something we can handle easily. We only

promise to ‘help’ you slay it, but when the time comes, Junior Brother Chen, you will also need to act and must be the main force.”

Senior Sister Yi emphasized the word “help” heavily.

The meaning was clear.

Chen Yu had to actively participate in the front line, not to sit back and reap the benefits.

"Fine! But as two individuals at the Late Stage of Organ Refining, you also need to take a main role. That half of the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus from me isn't easily earned, its value far exceeds a single Snake King."

Chen Yu nodded.

After reaching an agreement, the group quickened their pace.

However, as they approached the last stretch of road near the Snake King's cave, the resistance they met was astonishing.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Vicious snakes as thick as a grown man's arm constantly sprang out, their strength at least comparable to the Organ Refining Stage.

Seeing,

The number of these Organ Refining Stage vicious snakes reaching dozens, the group faced an unprecedented crisis.

Chen Yu's spine sweated coldly.

If they were to be surrounded and entangled by dozens of Organ Refining Stage vicious snakes, even with his Copper Statue Technique's defense, he would not die but would certainly lose a layer of skin.

At a critical moment,

Chen Yu secretly held a Yin Fire Pearl in one hand.

He did this just as a precaution, believing that the Water Moon Sect would surely have measures.

Indeed.

Senior Sister Yi took out a pinch of pale blue crystal powder and scattered it around.

Whoosh!

As soon as the crystal powder hit the ground, the temperature around plummeted, instantly forming a layer of frost on the ground, with cold currents sweeping through.

The mass of snakes shivered from the cold, unaccustomed to the sudden drop in temperature, and their offensive sharply decreased.

Fear of cold is a snake's natural instinct.

Although these were abnormal vicious snakes, Senior Sister Yi's crystal powder was no ordinary object.

Taking advantage of the stiff and slow-moving snakes,

The group intensified their attacks on the surrounding snakes.

Among them, Yi Yunfei, under tremendous pressure, threw out a few black canisters.

Boom!

A swathe of black-green eerie flames erupted around them, causing the mass of snakes to emit a series of piercing, miserable screams.

This was the Bone Scale Fire unique to the Bone Demon Palace.

Chen Yu was not surprised, as it was quite normal for the Water Moon Sect, with its strength, to obtain such war trophies on the battlefield.

Soon, the snakes that were dead retreated.

The group continued forward for a while.

"This should be the place!"

Senior Sister Yi pointed to a chilling cave in front with a foul wind and cold air rushing toward them.

The group approached cautiously and slowly.

According to the agreement,

Chen Yu followed Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei, walking at the forefront.

Entering the entrance of the cave,

A dark-spotted giant snake, about six or seven zhang long and as thick as a man's waist, lay in a dark corner deep within the cave, motionless.

"Snake King? So big

The female disciples shivered one after another.

"That's just the skin shed by the Snake King."

Senior Sister Yi shook her head.

Huh?

Chen Yu and Yi Yunfei took a closer look, and indeed, the "Snake King" in front of them was just a shell, a dead thing without any reaction.

The group surveyed the environment inside the Snake King's cave.

In a certain part of the cave's stone wall, there was a layer of deep black crystal.

In the corner where the Snake King lay, there was also a small pond.

Above the pond, there was a milk-white stalactite brewing a drop of crystal-clear, jade-like liquid.

Drip-drop!

The pond contained a small pool of crystal-clear liquid, which looked pure and flawless.

"Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid! And Black Jade Crystal... Indeed, it's here!"

Senior Sister Yi's face showed joy.

Yi Yunfei looked at the pool of liquid and the layer of black crystal on the stone wall, extremely delighted.

"Black Jade Crystal, isn't that the legendary main material used to forge High Grade Treasures, a Spiritual Ore extinct in the sect realm of Chu Country. 'Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid,' it is said, gathers the essence of heaven and earth to form a mysterious liquid. Consuming just a small sip can instantly restore vitality and ordinary injuries, providing a precious spiritual liquid crucial for survival and turning the tides at critical moments."

Chen Yu was amazed.

These two items in front of him were far more valuable than the Snake King's Gallbladder that he had intended to hunt!

Chapter 137: Dispute Over Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid

The appearance of two items in Snake King Cave captured everyone's attention, enough to induce envy even in those of the Qi Transformation Realm.

Black Jade Crystal is a main material for forging High Grade Treasures and is naturally very precious. Most in the Postnatal Qi Transformation typically do not possess High Grade Treasures.

As for the "Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid," its value was even higher!

Although it couldn't greatly improve one's cultivation or power, its near miraculous effect could instantly restore one's vitality and heal injuries.

Of course, this restorative effect was limited to ordinary injuries and the maximum limit was the Guiyuan Realm. Beyond the Guiyuan Realm, its effect was very minimal.

Even so, this liquid was enough to drive anyone in the Qi Transformation Realm mad with envy.

"Senior Sister Yi of the Water Moon Sect, how did you know that there were Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid and Black Jade Crystal in the Snake Cave before?"

Chen Yu still had a doubt in his mind.

This was also the reason why Chen Yu joined the team of the Water Moon Sect.

Inside the gloomy Snake Cave.

Senior Sister Yi, Yi Yunfei, and Chen Yu were at the very front, cautiously entering the lair of the Snake King.

The atmosphere among the crowd was very tense.

On one hand, the value of the two precious resources was too great.

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei, although very confident, did not let their guard down against Chen Yu.

If Chen Yu made any sudden moves, the two wouldn't hesitate to strike, joining hands with the people of the Water Moon Sect to kill him.

On the other hand.

The cave was fraught with dangers, and while the multitude of snakes were already present, the Snake King had yet to appear.

"The two of you, as the saying goes, 'to the finders belong the spoils.' I don't want the Black Jade Crystal, but I am willing to trade six types of treasured materials, each older than three hundred years, for half of the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid," Chen Yu directly proposed.

His tone was sincere; he truly was moved by the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid.

If he possessed this liquid, combined with his powerful self-healing physique, his chances of survival would greatly increase, giving him a certain ability to protect himself even against those in the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

What's more.

Chen Yu wasn't asking for a distribution, but proposing a trade, which was a compromise.

The main reason wasn't that Chen Yu feared the people of the Water Moon Sect, but rather he still needed to use these people to obtain the Snake King's Gallbladder.

"Six types of three hundred-year-old treasured materials?"

Upon hearing this, Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei were somewhat surprised.

The value of all sorts of heavenly treasures increased greatly with each century they aged.

The deal was not exactly fair.

But, as Chen Yu was part of the team and had fought his way here with them, sharing the burden, he was entitled to certain gains.

"No way!"

Senior Sister Yi's eyes shifted as she scoffed coldly, "Without me, would you have been able to fight your way here alone?"

Whoosh!

The disciples of the Water Moon Sect formed a formation, bracing themselves against Chen Yu.

"Unless, on top of the six types of three hundred-year-old materials, you add ten Mysterious Water Moth Lotus Seeds," Yi Yunfei said with greed in his eyes.

Ten?

Chen Yu sneered inwardly; it seemed the other party had no intention of a fair deal. Ten Mysterious Water Moth Lotus Seeds were practically all the seeds he had left.

At that moment.

Murderous intent surged around Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei.

As long as they killed Chen Yu, they could claim the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus and monopolize all the Black Jade Crystal and Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid here.

If they could monopolize it.

Why should they share the profit with an outsider, especially one who could be considered an enemy?

"Fine."

Chen Yu let out a long sigh, seemingly reluctantly agreeing.

Huh?

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei were surprised by his acquiescence. This insincere deal had been accepted by the other party.

If this was truly the case, they would consider it.

After all, Chen Yu's strength was no less than either of them, and the Snake Cave was too perilous for a fight to the death.

Whoosh!

But the next moment, Chen Yu's figure blurred as he dashed with a speed almost rivaling that of the Infinite Thief, heading straight for the pool where the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid was located.

His astonishing speed shocked the two and left others unable to even see his figure clearly.

At that instant.

While Chen Yu verbally agreed, his heart had suddenly charged with power, and he activated his greatly enhanced pure inner breath, boosting his sneaker's speed by more than thirty percent.

"Stop!"

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei roared in shock and fury, rushing after him.

However.

Their reactions and speed were a half beat too slow.

In just one or two moments, Chen Yu reached the edge of the small pool at the foot of the Snake King's cave.

The small pool contained a basin-sized puddle of clear and lustrous liquid, pristine and flawless—all Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid.

"Hehe, you two better act quickly."

Chen Yu squatted on the other side of the small pool, positioning himself with the pool between him and the chasing Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei.

In doing so.

If the two attacked from afar, using moves like Inner Breath Palm Force, they would end up striking the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid as well.

Because.

Chen Yu was "squatting" at the edge of the pool, with his shoulders level with the rim, using the pool's Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid as cover, certain that neither person would dare to attack recklessly.

"You

Yi Yunfei's brewing inner breath almost came to a forced halt, so angry he almost coughed up blood.

"Despicable scoundrel!"

Senior Sister Yi's face was filled with rage, nearly choking on her breath.

This was utterly shameless!

All the disciples of the Water Moon Sect stared, dumbstruck, at Chen Yu squatting beside the small pool.

No one dared to attack recklessly for fear of damaging such valuable treasures.

"Senior Sister Yi, what's the harm in letting that kid temporarily get the 'Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid'?"

Yi Yunfei suddenly whispered in secret.

Watching as Chen Yu took out several bottles and jars to gradually scoop out the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid from the pool, Yi Yunfei, instead, calmed down.

Soon enough.

Chen Yu had taken half of the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid without stopping, continuing to scoop.

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei had grim faces but were brewing with an intense killing intent.

A few breaths' time.

The Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid was mostly taken by Chen Yu, leaving only a shallow puddle of the remaining liquid in the pool.

Chen Yu had no intention of stopping, and was unwilling to spare even the last bit of the residue.

A sneer formed at the corner of Senior Sister Yi's mouth.

Swish!

From a dark corner, an inconspicuous little flower snake, about three feet long and two fingers thick, darted towards Chen Yu.

Hmm?

Chen Yu felt a tinge of chill as his eyes barely caught a fleeting shadow. The little snake's sudden burst of speed was comparable to that of the Infinite Thief, Lv Santong.

"This is not one of the fierce snakes from the snake den."

Chen Yu's thoughts raced as he recalled that Senior Sister Yi was an expert on snakes, and suddenly realized something.

He sneered inwardly, showing no intention of dodging.

Moreover,

He squatted beside the little pool, and the little snake's attack was too fast and it was an ambush. Even if he could dodge it, it would be quite embarrassing.

This would only put him in a passive position, to be mobbed by the disciples of the Water Moon Sect.

Whoosh!

A faint silvery-black spot darted out from Chen Yu's sleeve, gone in a flash.

Splash!

The little black snake, which suddenly lunged at Chen Yu, stiffened, let out a hiss, and was bitten by the Iron Moon Strange Insect, splashing blood.

Chen Yu was slightly surprised. Given the Iron Moon Strange Insect's biting force, it was unexpected that it didn't instantly penetrate the snake.

It seemed that this snake pet was not an ordinary breed.

"Little Flower!"

Senior Sister Yi cried out in distress, watching as her snake pet was bitten and a chunk of its flesh was taken by the insect, causing the snake's body to stiffen.

Her face filled with murderous intent, she produced a silver whip in her hand, ready to deal with the insect.

Chen Yu's mind worked quickly, and he instructed the insect.

Swoosh!

Taking advantage of the moment when Little Flower was bitten and stiffened, the Iron Moon Strange Insect burrowed into the snake's mouth.

"No!"

The color drained from Senior Sister Yi's face as she saw the insect burrow into Little Flower's belly.

Then,

The flower snake writhed in pain, clearly tormented by the insect tearing inside it.

"Stop!"

Senior Sister Yi's face was full of urgency and anger as she pointed her silver whip at Chen Yu, and several female disciples pressed towards him.

She had also realized that this insect was Chen Yu's Spirit Pet.

"Senior Sister Yi, you may attack me, but I believe your snake pet will die first, while I... might not."

Chen Yu said teasingly with a smile, slowly stood up.

In the instant when the little flower snake attacked him, Chen Yu had figured out some issues.

Why Senior Sister Yi was aware of some situations in the cave, her knowledge of snakes was one aspect.

Another important factor was this snake pet.

Being a snake of a special breed, it seemed to be unattacked by other snakes in the Snake King Cave.

Of course,

This snake must have a Spirit Pet contract with Senior Sister Yi, and it should be able to convey some vague information when scouting the Snake King's den.

"Chen Yu! Have your insect come out of Little Flower, leave half of the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid, and we'll act as if nothing happened before."

Senior Sister Yi suppressed her anger and murderous intent.

Her snake pet was a rare ancient breed, comparable to some of the lower-tier ancient creatures.

This snake could easily break through the defenses of those in the Organ Refining Stage and contained lethal potent poison, posing a threat to those at the Peak of Refining.

However,

Her snake pet was completely restrained by Chen Yu's Iron Moon Strange Insect.

If a normal insect entered a venomous snake's body, survival would be difficult; however, Chen Yu's Iron Moon Strange Insect, which might be a variant of the Iron Moon Corpse Worm, as inferred from the name Corpse Worm, had an extraordinary constitution.

"Alright then."

Chen Yu still counted on these people to help deal with the Snake King.

With a thought, the Iron Moon Strange Insect shot out from Little Flower's body, which hissed and returned to Senior Sister Yi's palm.

Senior Sister Yi looked distressed, feeding Little Flower several precious elixirs.

"As for the other half of the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid and other compensation, they shall be held until you all help complete my request, then paid together."

Chen Yu chuckled.

Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi had chilling murderous looks on their faces, almost ready to lash out at all costs.

Chen Yu remained calm.

Having already revealed the Iron Moon Corpse Worm and planning to reveal enough of his strength to make others wary and helpless, they would naturally have to choose to help him against the Snake King.

One could say,

According to Chen Yu's plan, he was leading the people of the Water Moon Sect, step by step, into his trap.

Boom! Splurt!

Just then, sounds of fighting came from outside the cave, along with a surge of intangible oppression.

"Who goes there!"

The disciples of the Water Moon Sect were shocked, especially Senior Sister Yi.

Besides her, who else knew about snakes and could have fought their way here?

Whoosh!

Soon, three or four figures pushed their way into the cave.

These four emitted a cold and sinister presence, startling Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei.

Upon identifying the silhouettes, the two cried out in shock, "Mei Changqing!"

The leader.

A handsome young man with flowing black hair, it was Mei Changqing.

Behind him stood Demon Clown, Shangguan Qi, and the armored man who had fought Chen Yu in the swamp.

Hiss!

Senior Sister Yi, Yi Yunfei, and the others inhaled sharply.

These four were essentially among the top ten secret disciples of the Bone Demon Palace. Apart from Shangguan Qi, the other three were all above the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

Just Mei Changqing's cultivation in the Qi Transformation Realm was enough to sweep the field.

"Chen Yu, you are indeed here! And the people from the Water Moon Sect, perfect, let's deal with you all at once."

A bright smile appeared on Mei Changqing's handsome face.

That smile conveyed a deadly chill.

"Chen Yu... you harbinger of disaster! You've brought the calamity of death upon us all."

Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi's faces were filled with a look of doom.

Chapter 138: The Death of Shangguan Qi

At that moment,

The four highly-secret disciples of the Bone Demon Palace had blocked the entrance to the Snake King's cave; Demon Clown and Shangguan Qi revealed cruel and cold smiles.

The members of the Water Moon Sect felt their hearts sink utterly, overwhelmed by a suffocating pressure.

Most of that pressure came from Mei Changqing.

Among the three sects present, only Chen Yu managed to remain calm.

"Mei Changqing, you are formidable," said Chen Yu, "but I wonder how you tracked me here as if you knew I would appear at this place. You should know that people like Helian Tu were all erased by me, leaving no survivors."

Chen Yu's gaze flickered as he looked towards Mei Changqing.

Before asking, he deliberately complimented the other party, knowing that an enemy's praise was far more useful than flattery from his own people.

Chen Yu wanted to understand what might have been left on his body that the other party could have exploited.

However, the information in his words struck a chord with Yi Yunfei and others from the Water Moon Sect.

To have exterminated Helian Tu and others?

Could it be that Chen Yu had wiped out a small team of Bone Demon Palace that included Helian Tu?

Helian Tu, known as the "White Bone Green Fang," ranked sixth among the secret disciples of the Bone Demon Palace.

Such an opponent was not someone either Yi Yunfei or Senior Sister Yi could confront directly.

Suddenly,

Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi realized one thing: Chen Yu joining their team was definitely a case of a sheep in wolf's clothing!

Perhaps,

Chen Yu had the strength to stand against their entire team, or at least, he wasn't afraid of being surrounded and attacked by them.

At this thought,

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei, amidst despair and fear, felt a trace of bitterness in their hearts.

"Brother Mei, no need to waste words with him, just terminate him directly," said Shangguan Qi, his face dark with coldness.

However,

Since Mei Changqing did not speak, none dared to act rashly.

"Chen Yu, you are the first who has injured a disciple among my three sects. With so many elite disciples from the Bone Demon Palace falling by your hand, it's clear that it's not by luck. This time, I truly consider you as an opponent!" Mei Changqing spoke slowly.

His gaze, cold and sharp as lightning, fixed on Chen Yu, sizing up the famed spear demon hunter for the first time.

The young man before him was excessively youthful, which surprised Mei Changqing.

Faintly,

Mei Changqing had an intuition—if he couldn't kill him during this encounter, Chen would rise drastically, soaring dramatically!

"Injured Mei Changqing?"

"Chen Yu actually managed to wound a supreme talent from the Qi Transformation Realm!"

The members of the Water Moon Sect, including Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi, felt a storm surge through their minds.

Even Mei Changqing, the top prodigy of the Qi Transformation Realm from the Bone Demon Palace, didn't dare overlook him and even considered him a rival.

"Brother Mei hasn't mentioned the reason yet, could it be that he isn't fully confident in eliminating me this time," Chen Yu said with a wry smile.

"Upon calming down and analyzing the bodies you left behind, I noticed that you didn't take any common treasures or hundred-year materials but specifically took away two viper gallbladders," said Mei Changqing, his lips slightly pursed.

Chen Yu was stunned.

Mei Changqing's thought process was meticulous.

Mei Changqing's team had previously passed by a snake lair nearby and decided not to advance to this area.

But during their passage, they had killed two Peak of Refining-stage fierce vipers and disdained everything else, except a female disciple who took the snake gallbladders.

"I speculated that these types of gallbladders were useful to you, and perhaps not enough. Thus, I placed one disciple skilled in tracking in a hidden area near the snake lair, to guard against your bugs," Mei Changqing revealed a smug smile. [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

Learning the truth, Chen Yu's heart shuddered.

In the perilous and bizarre world of sects, staying low-key was the key to survival.

Chen Yu grabbing the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, toying with the Demon Clown, killing Helian Tu, and wounding someone in the Qi Transformation Realm, had already become the biggest threat identified by the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace.

Once the enemies seriously focused on you, various clever tactics became hard to guard against.

However,

To compete for opportunities and break the restraints that kept the Half Spirit Body from advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm, Chen Yu could no longer afford to remain low-key.

To advance to the Qi Transformation Realm, or even to do so before twenty years of age,

Chen Yu had to seize this once-in-a-century chance to make a bold move!

It was a critical moment to decide whether he became a snake or a dragon.

"Kill them all!"

Mei Changqing's eyes flashed with icy light, filled with murderous intent. True Qi vibrated, and the imposing aura of the Qi Transformation Realm suddenly descended,

In an instant,

The female disciples of the Water Moon Sect felt a suffocating heaviness, struggling even to mobilize their inner breaths.

Next moment,

Lead by Mei Changqing, four persons rushed towards the Water Moon Sect's small team and Chen Yu inside the Snake King's cave.

Chen Yu was situated in a small pool in the deepest corner.

To reach him, the four elite disciples of the Bone Demon Palace had to get past the six people from the Water Moon Sect. Naturally, they had no intention of sparing any disciple from the three sects.

The sound whooshed!

Mei Changqing swung out a faint, gloomy black Qi swirl, accompanied by a cold, chilling wind, violently sweeping towards the Water Moon Sect members.

The entire Snake King cave spanned only about ten or so feet in radius.

Once the fight started, the limited space made dodging extremely difficult, especially against someone of the Qi Transformation Realm like Mei Changqing.

"Everyone unite! Fleeing will surely lead to certain death!"

Aware of the situation, Senior Sister Yi quickly called the four female disciples to form a defensive stance.

Being at the Peak of Refining herself with considerable strength, her silver whip, a middle-grade magical weapon, shone brightly, transforming into a whip shadow that surged like a long rainbow.

Cling! Cling! Cling!

The three female disciples, each wielding a treasure sword brimming with cold air, swung out chilling sword shadows.

In an instant,

The sword shadows released by the three treasure swords merged into one, forming a cold sword wind whirl that spread across two or three feet in radius.

This was the “Heavenly Water Cold Sword Formation,” which had appeared during the meteorite gamble.

This time, the sword formation was executed by three disciples in the stages of Refining, and while the cold swords weren’t from the same source, its power surpassed the previous occasion.

Cling!

Yi Yunfei drew a recently refined middle-grade treasure cold sword, just as he prepared to integrate it into the “Heavenly Water Cold Sword Formation.”

Suddenly, a short and ugly man lunged forward with a hideous smile.

"Demon Clown!"

Yi Yunfei’s blood congealed as if he felt a ferocious crocodile pouncing on him.

Pang Tiancheng, holding a Wolf Fang Club, swung it and created a colossal, cold, and dark phantom blade that bore down oppressively with its icy and overbearing Qi Force.

At the same time.

The entire Snake Den shook slightly, and cold winds burst explosively; Senior Sister Yi and four others combined their forces and clashed with Mei Changqing.

"Ah

Screams echoed, and instantly two disciples from the Water Moon Sect were swept across by a faint sinister black energy and perished on the spot.

The Sword Formation's cold sword winds were effortlessly shattered by a casual strike from Mei Changqing.

Bang bang!

Senior Sister Yi and the remaining two female disciples staggered back, their faces pale.

"This is the power of the Qi Transformation Realm

Senior Sister Yi looked terrified, already injured internally.

Had it not been for the Sword Array's enhancement, presumably, apart from her, the four female disciples would have died.

"It's impossible for the Water Moon Sect to hold."

Chen Yu's expression was grave as he flashed forward, grabbing the Xuan Heavy Sword and charging into the fray.

"Die, thief!"

A resentful and sinister growl came from a one-armed, purple-haired youth.

It was Shangguan Qi.

Shangguan Qi's hand tensed, his palm's skin flashed with light purple spots, and suddenly, a chilling purple-black energy orb condensed in his hand.

Oddly, Chen Yu sensed a hint of danger.

Shangguan Qi, besides his internal energy, emitted a mysterious and powerful force, seemingly entering a special state.

Just then.

A faint purple gleam flickered in Shangguan Qi's pupils, boosting his spirit significantly.

"This is... the bloodline power of the Shangguan Family! Shangguan Qi has actually awakened his Bloodline Power!"

At the same moment, the armored warrior, wielding a sharp dagger, swung and released a long, narrow black blade shadow from the side, striking towards Chen Yu.

He looked surprised, feeling both unexpected and envious towards Shangguan Qi's awakening of the Bloodline Power.

Facing the attack from two secret disciples, Chen Yu suddenly felt immense pressure.

Especially Shangguan Qi; although he hadn't advanced to the Late Stage of Organ Refining, the pressure from his Bloodline Power was already stronger than the armored warrior.

Simultaneously.

Clang!

Yi Yunfei and Demon Clown clashed with swords and clubs.

Boom!

Yi Yunfei staggered back several meters, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, his face filled with panic.

Only in actual combat did he realize the terrifying strength of Demon Clown, a top three secret disciple; even after advancing to the Late Stage of Organ Refining, he couldn't withstand a single strike.

"We must end this battle quickly."

The situations on the other fronts weighed heavily on Chen Yu's heart.

Die!

Boosted by his Bloodline Power, Shangguan Qi's speed surged, approaching the level of the Infinite Thief.

His hand, covered in light purple spots, exuded a frightening force that stifled the blood.

In an instant, the power of his strike increased a notch, rivaling the top three of the Bone Demon Palace's secret disciples.

"Trying to kill me?"

Chen Yu sneered, suddenly withdrawing the Xuan Heavy Sword and lunging barehanded at Shangguan Qi.

Thump thump!

His heart charged up, and Chen Yu's speed and strength surged, dodging the armored warrior and closing in on Shangguan Qi.

Shangguan Qi showed a sneer, his palm covered in purple spots, erupted a condensed purple-black swirl, enveloping Chen Yu.

However.

The moment Chen Yu closed in, an inconspicuous, dim short sword suddenly appeared in his hand, a fleeting afterglow flashed.

"Puchi."

The violent purple-black swirl was torn open by the blood-soaked dim short sword, like slicing through paper.

"How is this possible

Shangguan Qi cried out in shock.

His Bloodline Power was only partially awakened but had already amplified his comprehensive combat power by three or four times.

Little did he know.

Chen Yu had advanced to the Mid-stage of Organ Refining, his internal power had increased significantly, comparable to the Peak of Refining.

Combined with his heart charging up, both strength and speed increased by forty to fifty percent, his sword strike was now capable of threatening the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu forcefully slashed, cutting through Shangguan Qi's treasured armor.

"Save me!"

Shangguan Qi screamed in terror, retreating rapidly.

He recognized the poisonous sword; even a scratch could be fatal.

No way!

The armored warrior behind was shocked, his sharp dagger sweeping out a sharp and urgent black blade shadow that cut through the air towards Chen Yu.

However.

Chen Yu disregarded the attack, closed in on Shangguan Qi, and slashed again with the Dark Snake Sword.

"Pu-chi!"

The Dark Snake Sword pierced Shangguan Qi's chest, his body stiffened, his expression one of fear, resentment, and reluctance.

Shi! Ding~

The black blade shadow cut by the armored warrior through the air struck Chen Yu's back, sparks flying.

A white mark appeared on the skin of Chen Yu's neck, deep copper patterns emerged, and he was completely unharmed.

His Copper Statue Technique, nearing Copper Bone Mastery, rendered him nearly immune to most attacks below the Qi Transformation Realm.

However, the treasured armor he wore was slightly cracked.

"This

The armored warrior was stunned.

His attack, although from a distance, was concentrated and carried about seventy to eighty percent of his true power.

Thud!

Shangguan Qi, pierced by the Dark Snake Sword, was poisoned and turned into a blood-black corpse, falling to the ground.

Chapter 139: The Sparrow Stalks Behind

Thud!

Shangguan Qi fell to the ground, dead, his face twisted with ferocity and unwillingness, and there was a faint trace of regret.

In the past, he had narrowly escaped death from Chen Yu's "Dark Snake Sword" by sacrificing an arm.

He harbored resentment in his heart, obsessed with his grudge.

It was as if by a cruel twist of fate that he met his end today under this very sword.

Although Shangguan Qi had just begun to awaken his Bloodline Power, making him different from before, Chen Yu was no longer the young boy at the Meridian Passage Stage, and the “Dark Snake Sword” was no longer a low-grade treasure, its poisonous power had grown even more potent.

"Shangguan

The man in the battle armor behind him, with a face full of shock, instinctively distanced himself from Chen Yu.

Chen Yu’s face was filled with killing intent, as he was just about to take care of the man in the battle armor.

"Ah!"

Screams echoed from another direction.

Two female disciples beside Senior Sister Yi were killed at the same time, torn to shreds by the faint, ghastly black wind like pieces of paper.

Pfwah!

Senior Sister Yi was sent flying backward, vomiting blood, her face pale with a look of utter despair.

Clang-bang!

At the same moment, Yi Yunfei was sent flying back a distance by the Demon Clown’s Wolf Fang Club, his face as gray as death, his body marked with several injuries.

Chen Yu’s expression drastically changed.

At the moment of killing Shangguan Qi, four of the six from the Water Moon Sect had died, leaving only Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei.

And,

Senior Sister Yi was critically injured, which meant it would take only one or possibly two or three moves for her to be killed.

Yi Yunfei was also seriously injured and in dire straits.

Hmm?

Mei Changqing and Pang Tiancheng, faces gloomy, looked at the poison-killed Shangguan Qi with disbelief.

After Shangguan Qi activated his Bloodline Power, his strength was comparable to the top three secret techniques, and along with the battle-armored man, they were nearly invincible except for Mei Changqing.

Yet, Chen Yu had killed him in a mere one or two exchanges.

"This is bad!"

Chen Yu's figure flashed urgently, sheathing the Dark Snake Sword and switching to the "Xuan Heavy Sword."

Swoosh!

In the next instant, he was beside the critically injured Senior Sister Yi.

A mocking smile crossed Mei Changqing's lips as a layer of faint, ghostly black qi coiled around his hand, emanating the might of the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage, as he was just about to take action.

Just then,

Hiss-hiss!

A strange noise came from outside the cave entrance, accompanied by waves of pungent wind.

All six people inside the cave felt a chilling coldness throughout their bodies.

Instinctively, everyone looked towards the cave entrance, their faces filled with horror as they gasped in cold air.

Unknown to them,

The cave's entrance was swarming with ferocious snakes, filling the snake cave pathway, and was made up entirely of snakes at the Organ Refining Stage.

Among them, there was one snake far superior to the others, measuring seven to eight zhang long and as thick as a grown man's waist—the Dark Spotted Giant Snake.

"Snake King!"

Everyone's hearts tightened at the sight of the Dark Spotted Giant Snake King, held in highest esteem and protected in the center.

The aura emanating from this snake was faintly surpassing that of the Postnatal Middle Stage.

Even someone as strong as Mei Changqing showed a hint of seriousness.

If it were just one Snake King, Mei Changqing would not fear, confident of escaping unscathed.

But surrounding the Snake King, there were many Organ Refining Stage ferocious snakes, a significant number of them being mid-to-late-stage elites, truly the cream of their kind.

A rough estimate,

There were at least forty to fifty Organ Refining Stage elite snakes, with more reinforcements continuously arriving.

The worst part was the disadvantageous terrain.

The six people remaining were all blocked inside the relatively narrow Snake King Cave, practically without any room to maneuver, facing head-on slaughter.

Combat with monstrous beasts using human bodies?

Naturally, this was an unfavorable situation, and not everyone possessed Chen Yu's formidable constitution.

Hiss-swish!

One after another, huge ferocious snakes lunged in from the entrance of the Snake King Cave.

To death!

Mei Changqing's face grew cold as he swept out a gust of ghostly black wind, covering several zhang in front of him.

Pffft!

In an instant, two or three Organ Refining Stage ferocious snakes lay dead.

But at the same moment,

Even more snakes entered the cave, some lunging across the ground, others climbing on the walls or ceiling of the cave.

In just a moment, more than a dozen Organ Refining Stage ferocious snakes had entered the Snake King Cave.

Suddenly,

The six people inside the cave fell into panic.

These Organ Refining Stage snakes, some being of the same elite rank, were comparable in strength to the top ten secret techniques of the Bone Demon Palace.

Even the Demon Clown had fallen into a life-or-death struggle with the snakes.

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei, already heavily wounded, were cornered by several fierce poisonous snakes, surrounded by peril.

Boom!

The cave's wall shook, wind and shockwaves exploded, and dust filled the air.

"Beasts!"

Came Mei Changqing's outcry as he clashed with the Dark Spotted Snake King.

Bang!

Mei Changqing was pushed back several zhang, his blood churning, his face flushed with a trace of alarm.

The Dark Spotted Snake King's body was left with several blood marks, a powerful force surging within its massive frame, and a layer of dark gray qi patterns swirling.

For a moment,

All six people present were suppressed by the swarm of snakes, forced to retreat to a corner of the Snake King Cave.

Unbeknownst to them,

Just earlier, the six who were fighting were now forming a defensive position in the corner, watching each other with caution.

Mei Changqing, Pang Tiancheng, and the battle-armored man on one side.

Chen Yu, Senior Sister Yi, and Yi Yunfei on the other.

But both sides understood that now was not the time for internal strife.

Once overwhelmed by the snakes' assault, even those in the Qi Transformation Realm might fall here.

Hiss-hiss!

The menacing eyes of the Dark Snake King flashed a chilling gleam as it issued a shrill summons for more meridian-passage stage ferocious snakes to attack the six people cornered.

Boom boom boom!

Mei Changqing attempted to counterattack several times but was driven back each time by the Dark Snake King's onslaught, his clothes torn in several places and his face smeared with dirt.

The confined space allowed for nothing but frontal combat, and Mei Changqing found himself relentlessly suppressed by the Snake King.

Moreover, the Snake King's attacks were never solitary. It was always accompanied by one or two elite ferocious snakes.

"We've all been duped. It turns out the Snake King was laying in wait. I originally thought it was in the nesting period, but it seems it has devoured another demon beast of the same rank and needed two or three days to digest."

Senior Sister Yi bitterly smiled.

Chen Yu focused his gaze and indeed noticed the Snake King's abdomen was bloated, but there were no signs of egg-laying.

Senior Sister Yi's snake pet had sent back blurry images, falsely identifying the Snake King as being in its nesting period.

"This beast is cunning. It never strays far from the cave mouth,"

Mei Changqing said, his expression one of anger and resentment.

The Snake King's massive body only needed to block the cave mouth partially, enabling it to press down on the group at intervals.

Its attacks were infrequent, but the intimidation was overwhelming, and it held a strategic high ground.

"It has a considerable corpse of a demon beast of the same rank inside. It hasn't fully digested it, and its movements aren't agile, nor are its attacks frequent. That is its only weakness! But benefitting from the terrain and its numerical superiority, we are at a disadvantage,"

Senior Sister Yi lamented.

If they were in a slightly more spacious area, with Mei Changqing, who was at the Qi Transformation Realm, the chances of breaking through the encirclement would be high.

Unfortunately.

The Snake King held a geographical advantage and, with a relentless stream of ferocious snake minions, had the group well and truly cornered.

"Let's focus on staying alive for now,"

Chen Yu said, as he began to weave a protective net with his Xuan Heavy Sword, adopting a defensive stance.

Puff puff hiss! Bang bang!

Every ferocious snake that approached the protective net was either cleaved in two or sent flying away.

In terms of defense.

Chen Yu's Xuan Heavy Sword, combined with his immense strength, was like a one-man barrier.

His Copper Statue Technique provided strong defense, and occasional bites or strikes from the ferocious snakes were largely negligible.

Therefore, not having to contend with the Snake King, Chen Yu was more at ease than anyone else present.

"Since this beast is holding its ground and not attacking lightly, let's kill off more of its minions,"

Mei Changqing said calmly.

A strong offense being ineffective, it was better to prioritize defense and conserve some vital energy and strength for a long-term plan.

Once Mei Changqing gave up on attempting a breakout and joined the defensive effort, everyone felt a bit more relaxed.

Generally.

Mei Changqing and Chen Yu could fend off more than seventy percent of the onslaught.

The occasional attack from the Snake King, due to its infrequency, was handled with ease by Mei Changqing and the others.

Unseen by all, the situation sank into a war of attrition.

The Snake King, unable to break them quickly, regrouped and summoned an even larger number of ferocious snakes for wave after wave of attacks.

After an hour.

The relentless waves of attacks from the horde of snakes seemed never-ending.

Aside from Mei Changqing and Chen Yu, everyone's forehead was beaded with sweat, they were massively drained of energy, their arms ached, and they were slightly wounded.

Fortunately, they had Senior Sister Yi, an expert at treating snake poison, who kept the group's fighting capabilities intact.

"The Snake King's attack frequency is increasing, it's slowly digesting the demon beast within its belly, we must break out as soon as possible,"

Senior Sister Yi said gravely.

Mei Changqing couldn't help but look serious.

This Snake King was beyond Postnatal Middle Stage in strength.

Once it recovered its peak combat abilities, combined with the many ferocious snakes, even Mei Changqing would have a tough time escaping unscathed, not to mention the rest of the Bone Demon Palace, who would likely meet their end here.

"I have a Sound Wave Secret Technique that has proven effective against swarming beasts in the past,"

The armored warrior from the Bone Demon Palace suddenly spoke up.

"Junior Brother Yuan, since you have this secret technique, it's worth a try,"

Pang Tiancheng said eagerly.

"Um, this secret technique does drain me a bit. I'll give it a try, but you all better cover your ears,"

The armored warrior with the surname Yuan nodded slightly.

Whoo!

The armored warrior stretched out his arms, crouched down, took a deep breath, his abdomen swelling and expanding, as if he had turned into a giant balloon.

Woo-hoo!

A roar that echoed through the cavern, like the thunderous outcry of elephants and lions, sent powerful sound waves rippling, causing layers of stone dust to fall from the nearby rock walls.

In an instant.

The assaulting horde of snakes faltered, and those of weaker strength even staggered, bleeding from their eyes and mouth.

"Huh! This effect is quite satisfactory,"

Mei Changqing remarked with a hint of surprise.

Chen Yu observed.

Ferocious snakes below the mid-stage of refining organs showed weak resistance to the sonic attack; those in the mid-to-late stage of refining organs, however, demonstrated a much stronger immunity, affected only slightly.

"But aside from being taxing, this secret technique requires a moment or two to build up. I can only use it every three breaths and not more than three consecutive times, else it would injure my organs,"

The armored warrior appeared slightly more composed.

"Three times? I'm afraid that won't be enough!"

Senior Sister Yi shook her head slightly, "There are too many ferocious snakes, and the Snake King is blocking the exit. Moreover, your Sound Wave Secret Technique only has a significant effect on ferocious snakes below mid-stage of refining organs."

Then.

The group made an attempt to break out.

Woo-hoo!

The armored warrior unleashed the sonic attack, intimidating a group of ferocious snakes, with Mei Changqing leading the charge to break through.

However, they barely made it to the cave mouth before they were overwhelmed by the frenzied assault of the Snake King and the incessant rush of ferocious snakes from behind.

Bang bang!

The team was in disarray and driven back to the corner of the cavern.

Wham!

The armored warrior, having used the Sound Wave Secret Technique repeatedly, was in poor health and spat blood after being counterattacked by the swarm of snakes.

"This won't work,"

The armored warrior said with a wry smile, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth.

Mei Changqing and the others frowned slightly.

The Sound Wave Secret Technique still had a certain suppressive effect on the horde of snakes.

The downside was that it could not be used consecutively; additionally, it was less effective against stronger elite ferocious snakes.

"Perhaps this could work. Please transfer this Sound Wave Secret Technique to me for a trial. My physique and organs should be stronger than yours, and perhaps I can use this secret technique for a longer sequence of consecutive attempts,"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke up.

Chapter 140: The Monster Copper Lion Roar

"I suggest this: teach me the Sound Wave Secret Technique and let me give it a try. My physique and inner organs should be stronger than yours, and perhaps I can use this secret technique more times in succession."

Chen Yu's proposal took the armored man aback.

Indeed.

His Sound Wave Secret Technique did not require high internal energy, but it demanded a strong body and organs.

The stronger the body and organs, the greater the power of the technique, and the more times it could be used in succession.

Chen Yu had made this proposal precisely because he had recognized this point.

Such secret techniques were generally quite rare, and in sects, they were taught only to disciples with access to the true heritage and secrets.

Yet the armored man's Sound Wave Secret Technique was able to deter a group of snakes in the Organ Refining Stage, causing the slightly weaker ones to tremble with dizziness and bleeding from the sonic attack.

"Hmm? This could be a good approach."

Mei Changqing, Pang Tiancheng, and the armored 'Yuan' all exchanged looks.

If a couple more people learned this secret technique and took turns using it, then there would be hope to completely suppress the snakes.

"Alright."

The armored man nodded and agreed to teach the technique.

However, before Chen Yu could feel elated,

He had transmitted the secret technique to Mei Changqing and Demon Clown using a voice transmission technique.

Chen Yu was a bit depressed.

Bone Demon Palace would not be so foolish as to prioritize teaching a secret technique to an outsider, even if Chen Yu might be better suited to it.

The snakes' offensive gradually stabilized, and simple defense and rotation did not seem to be affected.

Half an hour later.

Mei Changqing and Pang Tiancheng had begun to grasp the intricacies of the secret technique.

"This secret technique is tailored to the Inner Breath Heart Method, and using True Qi to perform it feels quite awkward and requires adjustments

Mei Changqing slightly frowned.

True Qi was much stronger than inner breath, and the meridian pathways it traveled were vastly different.

The technique itself was based on inner breath, and it already made substantial demands on the organs and required years of practice.

If it were switched to the more intense True Qi, even a slight error could damage the organs.

As for modifying the heart method and its intricacies, that was something attempted by martial arts masters, and even someone as gifted as Mei Changqing could not complete it quickly.

Moreover, Mei Changqing needed to be alert to deal with the Snake King and lacked the energy.

On the other hand, Pang Tiancheng was the first to learn the secret technique.

Mmm-hoo!

With a loud roar, Pang Tiancheng sent a wave of sonic energy sweeping out.

The resulting sonic wave affected everyone else slightly, causing a minor vibration in their blood and Qi, but no serious harm.

For the snakes, the impact was minimal.

"Brother Pang, you've just learned the basics of this Secret Technique, which can only affect fierce beasts at the Meridian Passage Stage. To master it to Great Success would require years of tempering your lungs and vocal cords," the armored man said, shaking his head.

To some extent, Pang Tiancheng could be considered a genius, as he had learned the basics of the secret technique so quickly.

"Why not let me try?"

Chen Yu interjected.

The armored man hesitated and glanced at Mei Changqing.

The three of them communicated with voice transmissions, eyeing Chen Yu with some skepticism, seemingly not quite convinced.

"To start learning this secret technique is not difficult, but to cultivate it to the full might of Great Success that I possess, one would need years

The armored man shook his head, but then, suddenly, he saw a You Shui Mo Lotus Seed and petals appearing in Chen Yu's palm.

"Deal," said the armored man, his face showing delight.

Chen Yu quickly pocketed the lotus seed and handed over only the petal.

"You first transmit the secret technique to me, and once I confirm it's correct, I'll give you the lotus seed," Chen Yu said with a light smile.

The Mysterious Water Moth Lotus was most effective when its seed and petals were consumed together.

The seed, in particular, was key.

"Fine."

Right away, the armored man used a voice transmission to pass the Sound Wave Secret Technique to Chen Yu.

"Copper Lion Roar?"

Chen Yu, upon receiving the secret technique, felt that its name matched well with his "Copper Statue Technique."

However.

The "Copper Statue Technique" focused only on Body Refinement and had no martial arts or secret techniques.

Next.

Chen Yu stepped back slightly and began to contemplate the "Copper Lion Roar" in silence.

The principle behind the execution of this secret technique wasn't complicated. The difficulty lay in certain requirements for one's body, organs, and vocal cords.

It so happened that Chen Yu practiced Body Cultivation techniques and every part of his body had been tempered by the "Copper Statue Body Casting Method."

Additionally, the long-term transformation by the mysterious heart had metamorphosed his physique.

His physique and organs were much stronger than the average person's!

In just the time it took to drink a cup of tea, faster than the previous two, Chen Yu had successfully learned "Copper Lion Roar."

The secret technique seemed to fit extremely well with his "Body Technique talent."

Whoosh~

Chen Yu took a deep breath, his abdomen swelling like a small bucket, air vibrating in his throat, pressing down the surrounding atmosphere.

The man in the armor suddenly showed a hint of shock.

Mmm-hoo!

A thunderous roar that seemed to shake the mountain like the roar of a copper lion, accompanied by the low rumbling of thunder, swept across the entire Snake King Cave.

Boom!

Several chunks of rock split from the ceiling above, and dust flew.

The other people present, their Qi and blood shaken, felt a sudden tremor in their hearts and a pain in their organs.

Wah!

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei, already heavily injured, were struck by the sudden sonic assault and vomited blood.

Pang Tiancheng and the armored man had blood seeping from their ears, their bodies swaying, their brains ringing dizzily.

"Stop it!"

Demon Clown roared angrily.

Chen Yu's sonic attack had not harmed a single fierce snake but had left the others nearby utterly disoriented.

"How is this possible

The armored man turned pale with astonishment and disbelief.

Chen Yu's sonic attack, while lacking in control, was at least as powerful as the armored man's, if not more so.

"Is there something wrong?"

Chen Yu gave a sheepish smile, looking at the angry faces of the people next to him.

Besides Mei Changqing, several others had been more or less injured in their fragile organs by the sonic attack just now.

Sonic attacks initially cause the eardrums of others to vibrate, making their blood and qi surge.

When reaching a certain level, it can directly shatter the internal organs, and blocking one's ears is futile.

Next.

Chen Yu attempted to control the direction of the sonic waves, while the others protected their vital organs with their inner breath.

A moment later.

Hmmm hoo!

A majestic roar, deep as a bell, burst from Chen Yu's mouth, stirring up dust and gas around him as the mountain walls peeled off layer by layer.

This time.

The sonic assault morphed into a fan shape, sweeping the fierce snakes in front, with only a minor reverberation affecting those beside him.

Whoosh whoosh!

Several fierce snakes were shaken off the mountain wall, bleeding from all orifices.

Even the elite snakes in the mid-to-late stage of organ refining stiffened and were dazed for a split second.

Under one mighty roar.

The entire cave fell into a brief silence, stunning the majority of the demon snakes in the organ-refining stage.

The snakes' offensive slowed for nearly a couple of breaths.

"Such powerful force

The man in the armor regretted so much his intestines turned green.

He really hadn't expected his opponent to be such a fiendish talent.

Mei Changqing and Pang Tiancheng looked at each other with dark and unsettled expressions, glaring fiercely at the armored man.

"Hehe, here you go."

Chen Yu handed a Mysterious Water Moth Lotus Seed to the armored man.

Did you feel any discomfort in your organs when you performed the 'Copper Lion Roar'?"

The armored man couldn't help asking.

The 'Copper Lion Roar' he taught to Chen Yu, although not tampered with recklessly, had one minor detail slightly altered.

This would amplify the power of the sonic attack but significantly increase the load on the organs.

It was a strategy that the armored man and Mei Changqing had discussed.

On one hand, they couldn't change too much, as it would be easy to detect, and Chen Yu would be wary when cultivating a strange technique.

On the other hand.

They wanted to use Chen Yu to master this “amplified version” of the Copper Lion Roar to lead the charge for everyone.

After success, Chen Yu’s organs would be unwittingly damaged.

At that time, capturing and killing Chen Yu would be as easy as flipping one’s hand.

"Discomfort? I actually feel quite refreshed, as if the vicious energy accumulated in my body from practicing ‘Cloud Evil Fist’ has been vented."

Chen Yu laughed heartily.

Refreshed?

The man’s face twitched, almost spewing blood in frustration, fainting on the spot.

But how could he know.

The slight alteration to the ‘Copper Lion Roar’ might not suit normal physiques, but it was, in fact, more suitable for Chen Yu’s robust body, essentially a “custom fit” for him.

Mei Changqing and Pang Tiancheng’s foreheads streamed with frustration, their animosity towards the Yuan surnamed man intense.

"Try it, how many times can you launch the sonic attack in succession?"

The armored man was shocked in his heart but suppressed the regret on his face.

Hmmm! Roar! Roar! Roar!

Chen Yu gathered his strength as if transforming into a bronze lion, sending out waves of sonic blasts that shook the mountain, causing the cave to tremble faintly.

Thump! Thump!

Several weaker snakes were bloodied from all seven orifices, many fainting dead away.

In one breath, Chen Yu let out five sonic roars.

As a result, in the area ahead, the snakes' offensive became a vacuum, with only a couple of powerful elite snakes dizzily spinning in place.

The Snake King was now like a lonesome commander, his divine eyes showing a hint of panic and confusion, a bit stunned.

"Five rounds of sonic attacks in one go, with each interval less than two breaths."

The armored man, with his surname Yuan, was dumbfounded, appearing as though his pride was wounded, crestfallen.

It seemed.

Chen Yu, the newly-minted apprentice, had surpassed him, the teacher.

It took a while for Mei Changqing and Pang Tiancheng to accept this reality, looking at Chen Yu with an inhuman gaze.

Such a fiendish talent was truly unprecedented.

"This boy must not be allowed to live!"

Mei Changqing had an intuition, a faint sense of the immense potential and threat that Chen Yu posed.

Of course.

At this critical juncture, they needed Chen Yu's sonic attacks even more to help break through the Snake King Cave.

Otherwise.

Even if Mei Changqing used all his trump cards, he could at most ensure his own escape, with only about a 50% chance.

"Very well."

Mei Changqing masked the murderous intent in his heart, saying lightly with a smile, "Yuan Li can launch three rounds of sonic attacks in succession, Brother Chen can launch five, and they can be alternated or overlaid, enough to help us break free."

As long as they could shock and restrain the snakes, a lone Snake King would not stop Mei Changqing's team from breaking free.

"Hehe, breaking free is possible. But I have a somewhat presumptuous request."

Chen Yu suddenly smiled.

"Speak."

Mei Changqing understood that Chen Yu was the key to a safe breakout.

Relying on Chen Yu to emit more than five rounds of sonic attacks, with greater power than Yuan Li's, just his presence was enough for the task.

"Kill the Snake King!"

Chen Yu uttered each word distinctly.

At these words, the complexions of Mei Changqing and the other two changed.

"Chen Yu, do not overreach! The Snake King is comparable to the Postnatal Middle Stage or higher, killing it is easier said than done."

Pang Tiancheng barked angrily.

Chen Yu simply smiled at Senior Sister Yi.

Senior Sister Yi pondered and said, "The Snake King has not fully digested the demon beast corpse within its body, and its actions are slower than usual, with less than 70% of its combat strength. If someone from the Qi Transformation Realm joins in, complemented by Junior Brother Chen's sonic attacks and our collaboration, the odds of victory are actually not small."

"Alright! I agree with you!"

Mei Changqing suddenly consented, his eyes flashing with resolve.

In reality, killing the Snake King was hardly more difficult than breaking through.

Additionally, there were many precious resources within this snake den, and once the Snake King was slain, they could seize all precious resources in the cave by clearing it out.