

Eternal Heart 141

Chapter 141: Snake King's Gall Acquired

Chu Country, Lu Yun City battlefield.

The blood-colored light screen condensed above the battlefield, its blood-colored mist transformed into a frenzied vortex state, making it impossible for anyone to enter.

Below the blood screen, near the stone platform, many high-ranking individuals from both the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace gathered.

Among them.

The Sect Master of the Three Sects and the Palace Master Fu of the Bone Demon Palace were seated cross-legged with closed eyes, each on opposite sides of the stone platform.

Suddenly.

From the distant Bone Demon Palace camp area, a sound of breaking through the air came, accompanied by a furious roar.

"Who is it! Who killed my child!"

"My child, having just awakened his Bloodline Power, how could he die so suddenly!"

A chilling voice approached from afar.

"Guardian Shangguan?"

Members of both camps, many from the Qi Transformation Realm, looked toward a middle-aged man in purple hair and gold armor floating in the air.

This gold-armored middle-aged man, with facial features and purple hair similar to Shangguan Qi,

Was indeed Shangguan Qi's father, Guardian Shangguan!

In the Bone Demon Palace, besides the Supreme Elder and the Palace Master, Guardian Shangguan was one of the few with the highest strength and status.

"Guardian Shangguan, are you sure that Shangguan Qi is dead?"

Palace Master Fu showed surprise.

Shangguan Qi had actually awakened his Bloodline Power, something even he was unaware of.

If this were true, almost no disciple from the Three Sects could have directly slain Shangguan Qi.

Unless.

That Shangguan Qi was seeking his own death, challenging some of the powerful ancient Demon Beasts in the Blood Burial Secret Realm.

"Half a year ago, I arranged a 'Lifebound Token' for Qier. When he is in mortal danger or dies, the Lifebound Token would react."

Guardian Shangguan took a deep breath.

After speaking.

He opened his palm, revealing a cracked black token with blood patterns.

The elders of the Bone Demon Palace looked at each other, many sighed in pity.

In both the Three Sects and the Bone Demon Palace, only some high-status true-transmission or secret-transmission disciples would go to great lengths to set up a Lifebound Token.

Normally, a Lifebound Token, which is fused with the host's vital blood beforehand, forms a mysterious connection.

Once the Lifebound Token breaks, there's an eighty to ninety percent chance the host has perished.

Moreover, Shangguan Qi was in a high-risk area like the Blood Burial Garden.

"Guardian Shangguan, we must wait until the end of the Blood Burial Garden incident to interrogate our sect's disciples and track down the perpetrator."

An elder of the Bone Demon Palace comforted.

"I have essentially confirmed who the suspect is."

Guardian Shangguan's expression turned cold as he scanned the area of the Yunyue Sect.

Specifically.

His gaze fixed on Elder Mao.

"Oh? Guardian Shangguan, do you suspect that my disciple, Chen Yu, killed your son?"

Elder Mao was astonished.

He knew something of the enmity between Shangguan Qi and Chen Yu.

If Shangguan Qi hadn't awakened his Bloodline Power, Elder Mao would think it quite normal.

But.

After the awakening of the Bloodline Power, the enhancement in combat capabilities was extraordinary, especially since Shangguan Qi's cultivation was higher than Chen Yu's.

"Hmph! Among the disciples from the Three Sects who entered the Blood Burial Garden, that Chen Yu was my son's only enemy and the biggest lifelong rival. His death is definitely related to him."

Guardian Shangguan spoke with conviction.

Before the Blood Burial Garden opened, he still remembered Shangguan Qi clenching his teeth in hatred, often muttering, "Chen Yu."

"Ha ha ha... I honestly hope that it was my disciple who killed him. Well done! So satisfying! To kill a secret disciple of your palace, a top genius with awakened bloodline power, what glory that is."

Elder Mao laughed smugly.

Upon hearing this, the leaders of the Three Sects Camp all clapped and laughed.

Although they thought that Chen Yu probably didn't have the ability.

"Entering the Blood Burial Garden means fair competition. If you die, you can only blame your inadequate strength or poor fortune."

A group of elders all echoed Elder Mao.

The leaders of the Bone Demon Palace, including Master Fu, remained silent.

"You

Guardian Shangguan's eyes blazed with murderous fury, but he had to swallow it down for the moment.

He understood the reasoning.

But the person who died was his beloved son. If any of the high-ranking officials present were in his shoes, they would likely not be calm either.

Blood Burial Garden, deep in the snake cave.

Boom! Puchi!

An impressively fierce battle unfolded at the entrance of the Snake King's den.

Six disciples, divided between the Bone Demon Palace and the Three Sects, joined forces to combat a mottled Snake King.

Uh! Roar roar!

Chen Yu and a man surnamed Yuan took turns using the "Copper Lion Roar," sending out bell-like sonic booms and waves that occasionally swept towards the Snake King and surrounding snakes.

In the process.

Chen Yu activated the Sound Wave Secret Technique twice for every one time the man named Yuan used it.

Besides the Snake King, the surrounding snakes suffered massive bleeding from their seven orifices and became dizzy, slashed remotely by Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi.

In terms of power, Chen Yu's sonic attacks were stronger.

Whenever he launched the Copper Lion Roar, it could intimidate the group of snakes, and even occasionally, kill some weaker Organ Refining Stage vicious snakes.

Even.

Even the Snake King was slightly affected by his Copper Lion Roar.

Though the effect was minor, for a Snake King not at the peak of strength, and facing attacks from Mei Changqing and the Demon Clown, it still proved somewhat effective.

"Vile beast!"

Mei Changqing, holding a dark green bamboo staff, dragged a vast shadow of dark black bamboo behind him, exploding like a dark bamboo forest with astonishing power.

That dark green bamboo staff was actually a medium-grade treasured artifact.

For those who had just entered the Postnatal Qi Transformation, medium-grade treasured artifacts were rare and suitable weapons.

Boom! Hiss, hiss!

In that burst of dark bamboo shadows, the strikes hit the Snake King, leaving trails of blood and continually accumulating.

Pang Tiancheng, holding a Wolf Fang Club, occasionally stepped up to help, fiercely striking the wounds.

The Snake King, already slow due to not fully digesting the demon beast inside its body, weakened further under the slight impact of the sonic attacks.

"Strike!"

Chen Yu, holding the Dark Snake Sword, found an opening to stab the sword into one of the Snake King's wounds.

Puchi!

The fierce poison from the Dark Snake Sword entered the Snake King's body. Although it could not inflict a fatal wound on a Postnatal Demon Beast, it was enough to worsen the injury and reduce its mobility.

At one moment.

Swoosh!

Amidst the chaotic battle, a little bug burrowed into an injury on the massive body of the Snake King.

This detail was subtle, unnoticed by anyone in the chaotic fight in the dimly lit cave.

Chen Yu's eyes flickered as he let out a slight sigh of relief.

Afterward came the battle.

The Snake King increasingly found himself struggling and even began to flee in panic.

However,

The Snake King was seriously injured, plus the undigested demon beast carcass inside him and the chaos caused by poison and insects in his body, drastically reduced his combat ability and mobility.

This made it impossible for him to escape the siege.

Hoo-hoo!

Chen Yu and the armored man together launched a sonic attack.

Mei Changqing, holding a dark green bamboo staff, relentlessly pursued and struck the Snake King, causing him to shriek pitifully.

Until a certain moment.

"Die!"

Mei Changqing's dark green bamboo staff transformed into overlapping sharp shadows of bamboo, and with a "pu-chi" sound, he pierced through the Snake King's gaping mouth and throat.

Boom!

The Demon Clown's Wolf Fang Club viciously struck the Snake King's eyes, splattering blood.

The Snake King struggled for a long time, bleeding profusely, and gradually losing the ability to resist.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly flashed, reaching a spot abdomen of the Snake King and thrusting his hand into a gap gnawed by the insects.

Hula!

With a yank, Chen Yu pulled out a huge snake gallbladder, his face showing delight.

Meanwhile,

The Iron Moon Strange Insect emerged from the Snake King's body, its body appearing plump, seemingly having had a satisfying meal.

Chen Yu noticed that the aura of the Iron Moon Strange Insect had somewhat increased.

It seems the Snake King's body was a treasure trove; the Iron Moon Strange Insect had benefitted from gnawing on some critical organs inside.

Just as Chen Yu stowed away the snake gallbladder, he suddenly felt a deadly chill approaching, accompanied by the pressure from the Qi Transformation Realm.

Thump thump!

His heart suddenly pounding, Chen Yu rolled to the ground, using the Snake King's body as a shield.

Bang!

A dark bamboo shadow swept across the Snake King's body, creating a half-inch deep blood groove and splattering flesh and blood.

Chen Yu gasped, his back soaked with cold sweat.

To know,

The Snake King's skin was almost as good as a medium-grade treasure, barely weakened even in death.

This strike, had it been aimed at flesh, would have been no different from striking paper.

"Quick reflexes!"

Mei Changqing's lips curved into a cold sneer, pointing his dark green bamboo staff obliquely at Chen Yu, who was rolling across the ground.

Run!

At the same moment, Yi Yunfei and Senior Sister Yi hurriedly ran towards the cave exit.

The Demon Clown sneered menacingly and, together with the armored man, chased after the severely injured Yi Yunfei and his companion.

Chen Yu, however, was tightly watched by Mei Changqing.

One-on-one, facing a Qi Transformation Realm opponent.

Chen Yu felt a heavy weight in his chest, facing the biggest challenge of his life.

The crucial point was that Mei Changqing was not taking him lightly at all, even drawing his weapon.

Swoosh!

A reddish-black small orb appeared in Chen Yu's hand.

"Yin Fire Pearl!"

Mei Changqing's expression slightly changed, recognizing the origin of the orb.

The Yin Fire Pearl could severely injure those in the Postnatal Qi Transformation if within its core range.

But soon,

Mei Changqing's face showed a trace of scorn, "Had you secretly used this pearl, you might have threatened me a bit. But now that you're blatantly using it

In a prepared state, the pearl would hardly threaten those in the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu coldly chuckled.

Just as he finished speaking,

Mei Changqing felt a movement under the rocks beneath his feet.

Whoosh!

The next moment, a silvery black dot bit into Mei Changqing's sole.

"I won't make the same mistake twice.

Mei Changqing sneered, channeling True Qi under his feet and stomping hard on the ground.

Boom!

The ground shattered, and that stomp drove the Iron Moon Strange Insect deeper into the rock layer, its life and death unknown.

However,

Before Mei Changqing could gloat, Chen Yu on the opposite side began to swell like a small water tank, the air currents around him whirling violently.

Thump thump! Thump thump!

As Chen Yu was brewing the Copper Lion Roar, his heart was gathering energy to the limit.

Hoo-hoo!

A deep, resounding roar like a great bell shaking the mountains, seemingly emitted by an ancient beast, echoed.

Whoosh~

At that moment, both sides of the mountain vibrated slightly, sending stone chips flying and creating numerous cracks; nearby weaker snakes burst their bodies, splattering blood and flesh.

Only to see,

A thunderous wave of sonic energy surged forth, a cyan-black evil wind forming a fan-shaped blast and hitting Mei Changqing.

"What!"

Mei Changqing felt his blood surge and his mind momentarily dazzled, buzzing loudly.

That earth-shattering roar even affected him, a being of the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

Even the Demon Clown and the armored man, who had chased more than ten yards away, heard that roar and felt their hearts tremble.

Mei Changqing was shocked; he hadn't expected Chen Yu's "Copper Lion Roar" to be held back.

Originally,

Chen Yu's previous use of Copper Lion Roar had only been at eighty percent power, proven in practice to slightly affect the Snake King.

But now,

Not only had he unleashed full power, but he also utilized a mysterious surge from his heart to increase the explosion's force.

The power increased by a full thirty to forty percent!

"Boom!"

Caught off-guard, Mei Changqing's body shook violently, his blood roiling, his eardrums nearly bursting. Had it not been for his True Qi protecting his body in time, some of his organs would have been damaged.

Critically, his body stiffened, even flickering half a breath.

Half a breath, in an evenly matched battle, was enough to affect the outcome, even life and death.

Although Chen Yu was not on the same level as Mei Changqing, it was enough to throw the Yin Fire Pearl to the closest area to Mei Changqing.

"No!"

Mei Changqing roared angrily, watching the pearl crash in front of him and burst into a billowing crimson and dark flame.

Boom!

A terrifying wave of red flames and dark wind instantly engulfed Mei Changqing within nearly thirty feet.

Chapter 142: Shaking Off a Powerful Enemy

Boom!

A terrifying dark red flame and black light wave instantly engulfed Mei Changqing within a radius of nearly thirty feet.

Zzzt!

Chen Yu had, in the moment he threw the "Yin Fire Pearl," powered his heart for a leap, darting toward the direction outside the snake cave.

As he sprinted through the air, he faintly heard Mei Changqing's shocked and angry roars behind him.

It was confirmed.

Mei Changqing, caught in the core power circle of the Yin Fire Pearl's explosion, even if he immediately deployed his Protective True Qi, could hardly escape unscathed.

"The most the Yin Fire Pearl can do is heavily injure Mei Changqing..."

Chen Yu's expression tightened as he accelerated his sprint out of the cave.

Just then.

"Boom!" sounded.

The mountain wall behind him shook and roared, seemingly the section of the tunnel in the cave had been collapsed by the Yin Fire Pearl.

Huh!

Chen Yu's face registered surprise.

Logically, the mountain walls in the snake cave were extremely hard, normally the Meridian Passage couldn't scratch them.

It seemed a bit far-fetched for the Yin Fire Pearl to destroy a section of the tunnel.

In actuality, Chen Yu overlooked two points.

Firstly, the tunnel in the cave, being relatively narrow, while the explosion of the Yin Fire Pearl could encompass a radius of nearly thirty feet.

In the confined area, the power of the Yin Fire Pearl was more concentrated.

Secondly.

Before Chen Yu threw the Yin Fire Pearl, he had powered up an amplified version of the "Copper Lion Roar."

That roar vibrated the walls of the tunnel, creating a resonance that led to some cracks in the walls.

Hence.

A single Yin Fire Pearl, in a chain reaction, had blown away a small section of the tunnel.

...

Wow!

Enduring a hit from the Yin Fire Pearl, Mei Changqing, in his shock and rage, spat out a mouthful of blood; his Protective True Qi shattered, and even the medium-grade treasure armor turned into a heap of charred fragments.

Mei Changqing swayed, his complexion pale, having sustained no light injury.

Boom! Rumble!

Before he could catch his breath, a pile of collapsing rocks and stones instantly buried him.

"No..."

Mei Changqing let out a shocked cry, his True Qi bursting out wildly, but still he was buried in the rubble.

At the same moment.

Demon Clown and the armored warrior were separately pursuing Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei.

A few dozen feet from the cave entrance, they heard the rumbling noise from behind.

Of course.

They didn't hear Mei Changqing's voice and assumed it was damage caused by fighting.

The two hesitated briefly but then decided to follow the prior arrangement with Mei Changqing, taking responsibility to chase the two from the Water Moon Sect.

As agreed.

Chen Yu was left to Mei Changqing alone.

They were very confident in this arrangement.

After all, the Bone Demon Palace's top talent in the Qi Transformation Realm, dealing with someone in the Mid-stage of Organ Refining, was like capturing something without a fight.

"Split up and run!"

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei exchanged glances after running to the cave entrance.

What the Water Moon Sect pair truly feared was Mei Changqing.

If Chen Yu, alone, were caught by Mei Changqing, he likely wouldn't last more than a couple of exchanges before being killed.

If Mei Changqing caught up to them, their deaths were certain.

If they split up, at least their overall chance of survival would be considerably higher.

Little did they know, the Mei Changqing they feared in their hearts had been severely tricked by Chen Yu in the cave.

Seeing Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei split up.

"One for each of us."

Demon Clown and the armored man exchanged glances.

Senior Sister Yi and Yi Yunfei had already suffered serious injuries in the cave battle, significantly weakening their combat strength.

Among them.

Demon Clown went after Senior Sister Yi, while the armored man pursued Yi Yunfei.

The two had just chased for a few feet when.

Whoosh!

Another extremely fast figure streaked out from within the cave, its speed evidently above the four fugitives.

The Bone Demon Palace pair subconsciously thought it was Mei Changqing.

"Chen Yu!"

Demon Clown, with a glimpse from the corner of his eye at the blurry figure, felt a sudden shock.

Could it be?

Mei Changqing, with his strength, had failed to stop Chen Yu?

When Chen Yu ran out of the cave entrance.

Gurgle!

A disheveled and bedraggled youth, covered in blood, crawled out from the rubble.

"Chen... Yu!"

Mei Changqing's eyes revealed an icy and bone-chilling coldness as he uttered each word forcefully.

Whoosh!

An extremely potent, pale sinister aura surged from his body, forming a black whirlwind that crushed the rocks around him.

At the same moment.

Mei Changqing produced two transparent and brilliant elixirs, swallowing them in one gulp.

Very soon.

His pale complexion began to ease.

"With these two precious elixirs to help, my injuries and vitality will recover significantly in a short time..."

Mei Changqing's face showed a twinge of pain.

Whoosh!

A residual image streaked by, as Mei Changqing dashed past the ruined tunnel region.

His speed shot to the extreme, despite his heavy injuries, far surpassing any of the promising disciples in the Blood Burial Garden.

...

Two hours later.

In a dense forest within the Blood Burial Garden.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures, one chasing the other.

The person in front, a tall and stalwart youth.

The pursuer behind was a fine-looking youth with long black hair, but his clothes were torn, with dried blood on his body, his complexion pale and gloomy.

These two individuals were naturally Chen Yu and Mei Changqing.

"Heh heh, Mei Changqing! You've been pursuing me for one or two hours without properly recovering from your injuries. Aren't you afraid of developing a chronic condition that will hinder your advancement to the Guiyuan Realm?"

Chen Yu sneered with laughter.

Throughout the escape, he led his pursuer in circles, intentionally passing through areas dense with obstacles.

Even though his dark cyan boots aided him and he could accelerate with his heart's stored energy, he was still slightly slower than Mei Changqing.

It should be known that Chen Yu's inner breath was now exceptionally refined, comparable to the peak of the Organ Refining Stage, and his movement technique had long surpassed the limitations of his original level.

With the added power from his heart's stored energy, he was more than capable of contending with the Infinite Thief.

However, Mei Changqing, because of his injuries, could only muster eighty to ninety percent of his peak speed.

Gurgle!

As Chen Yu fled, he quickly took out a small bottle and drank a mouthful of a crystal-clear liquid.

In an instant, a suction force surged from Chen Yu's heart, rapidly absorbing the medicinal effect of the "Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid."

In the blink of an eye, Chen Yu's vitality was restored, and his spirit climbed to its peak as he continued to accelerate using his heart's stored energy.

"This cunning little thief..."

Mei Changqing gritted his teeth.

During the relentless pursuit, he could feel his injuries threatening to flare up.

Throughout the chase, he had a slight speed advantage.

But Chen Yu never directly confronted him, instead, he used the terrain and various obstacles in the Blood Burial Garden to offset Mei Changqing's assaults.

At one point, Chen Yu deliberately ran into groups of fierce beasts, even drawing out Qi Transformation Realm-level Fierce Beast Kings to create chaos.

Nevertheless, Mei Changqing, who had pursued the Infinite Thief before and learned from the experience, was well-prepared. He firmly locked onto Chen Yu, determined to capture and kill him.

He had originally planned to whittle down Chen Yu's strength, slowly wearing him out with his advantage in the Qi Transformation Realm.

Because Mei Changqing found that Chen Yu seemed to be using some secret technique to dramatically increase his burst speed, he believed the other wouldn't last.

But two hours had passed, and Chen Yu showed no signs of exhaustion at all.

What was even more baffling was that Chen Yu had obtained the legendary "Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid," which allowed him to recover his vitality and minor injuries in an instant with just a small sip.

Every hour, Chen Yu would take another small sip.

It seemed that the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid's effects on Chen Yu were astoundingly beneficial.

Furthermore, Chen Yu's recuperative ability and self-healing power from his robust constitution far exceeded those of ordinary people.

Mei Changqing, who occasionally resorted to long-range attacks during the pursuit, did hit Chen Yu at times.

But not only was the latter's physical defense strong, but he also cunningly used various obstacles to minimize the damage as much as possible.

For someone with Chen Yu's robust constitution, minor injuries were quickly healed.

Mei Changqing realized this.

"Could it be that this kid possesses a legendary bloodline constitution?"

Mei Changqing mused to himself.

...

Along the way.

The two of them whizzed past some disciples from the three sects or the Bone Demon Palace with incredible speed.

"Mei Changqing... Chen Yu?"

Disciples from both camps witnessed their pursuit and were stunned.

Their speed was simply too fast!

Ordinary disciples, even if they wanted to help one of the two, were powerless to do so.

Atop a mountain forest.

Kun Ling, Fang Haoifei, Tong Yuling, Xie Jing, and several other Yunyue Sect disciples were dealing with nearly ten Organ Refining Stage long-armed apes, one of which, the largest, was close to the Qi Transformation Realm.

These long-armed apes were guarding a towering tree that bore some blood-red fruits.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, two incredibly fast figures shot past nearby, one after the other.

So fast!

Kun Ling looked closely and exclaimed in shock: "Qi Transformation Realm... it's Mei Changqing!"

"The one in front, seems to be Junior Brother Chen!"

Fang Haoifei and Tong Yuling exchanged a look of shock and concern.

"It is Junior Brother Chen! But it looks like Mei Changqing is in a sorry state. He seems very ragged and angry, and his clothes are torn as if he's been seriously hurt."

Kun Ling said in disbelief.

He couldn't believe that Chen Yu's speed had reached such a level, and it seemed that Mei Changqing was at a disadvantage, unable to do anything about it in the short term.

"Should we help Junior Brother Chen?"

Tong Yuling asked.

"Help?"

Fang Haofer rolled his eyes: "With their speed, we simply can't catch up. Just Mei Changqing alone could wipe us all out."

"Right now, we are struggling just to handle these long-armed apes. If we want to take the legendary Blood Essence Fruit from the tree, we will have to pay some price."

Kun Ling said with a wry smile and a shake of his head.

Several hours later.

Chen Yu maintained peak speed until he reached a lake.

There was no longer any sign of pursuit behind him.

Whew~

Chen Yu let out a long sigh of relief. His body, especially his legs, felt slightly fatigued.

Sustaining the heart's stored energy to increase his burst power put a substantial strain on his body.

An hour earlier, as his injuries gradually worsened and his vitality was overly depleted, Mei Changqing finally gave up the chase.

After all, Mei Changqing had also exerted a great deal of effort fighting a horde of snakes and had taken on the Snake King, which had severely depleted his vitality.

Scrape!

Chen Yu found a hidden hollow near the lake, killed the fierce beast that occupied it, and sat down inside.

Subsequently, he took out a large, blood-drenched Snake King Pill, with a hint of joy on his face.

Without hesitation, Chen Yu took out the Hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng and other items and prepared a bottle of high-quality Body Refining liquid.

"This bottle of Body Refining liquid should last me for three days. Advancing to Copper Bone Mastery shouldn't be a problem..."

Chen Yu anticipated eagerly.

Once he achieved Copper Bone Mastery, he would be invincible in the Qi Transformation Realm based solely on his physical strength.

What's more, his robust constitution far exceeded the Copper Bone Mastery of others, and with additional methods at his disposal, even an average postnatal Qi Transformation practitioner could be contended with.

This would be of much more significant practical significance and battle power increase than his promotion to the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

Chapter 143: Copper Bone Mastery

Chen Yu held a bottle of Body Refining Elixir, just about to take a sip.

Swoosh!

Just then, a flustered figure in white clothes rushed from the nearby lake.

Hmm?

Chen Yu felt that the figure looked familiar, and upon closer inspection, it turned out to be Yi Yunfei!

Encountering Yi Yunfei here was not surprising to Chen Yu, as he had been running in circles, specifically picking places with many obstacles, the linear distance was not far.

Yi Yunfei's clothes were tattered, with multiple visible injuries, and his complexion was poor, but there was a hint of relief on his face.

During the earlier escape,

He had played a trump card, critically injuring the armored man from the Bone Demon Palace at a critical moment, narrowly escaping the fatal pursuit.

Fortunately,

Mei Changqing had not chased after him; otherwise, with his grievous injuries, no amount of hidden cards would have spared him.

"Hmph! I really should thank that Chen Yu for playing the scapegoat at the crucial moment..."

Yi Yunfei sneered.

At the critical moment, Chen Yu had attracted Mei Changqing. In a one-on-one situation, he was doomed!

This had given him the chance to escape.

Using the enemy's hand to eliminate the hatred in his heart while narrowly escaping, Yi Yunfei couldn't help but feel extremely relieved.

Suddenly,

Yi Yunfei felt a chill at his back, and a dull forceful wind howled towards him.

Swish!

A cold spear traced a purple arc through the void, its evil Qi roaring, and the silver-edged cold light flashed, striking Yi Yunfei.

Yi Yunfei tried his best to dodge, but was still pierced through the shoulder by the spear, barely half an inch from his heart.

Piercing!

He saw the tip of the spear that had penetrated his body, blood dripping down.

"Spear... Chen Yu..."

Yi Yunfei's body stiffened, his face turned deathly pale, and disbelief filled his eyes.

He struggled to turn around and saw a familiar, tall youth rushing steadily from nearby woods.

Thump!

Yi Yunfei fell to the ground, weak and desperate with fear.

He was already severely injured, and with the powerful force of the spear piercing his body, he had lost all ability to fight.

"You... how is this possible..."

Yi Yunfei stared at Chen Yu, shocked and despairing, unable to believe that the other was still alive and well.

"Letting me be the scapegoat so you could escape? Heh heh, sorry to disappoint you, but Mei Changqing is probably recovering from his injuries."

Chen Yu slowly closed in.

However, his eyes were sharp, glancing over the hand Yi Yunfei was tightly gripping.

When he was about ten meters away,

A cunning and eager gleam flickered in Yi Yunfei's eyes.

He was clutching an "Ice Split Ball" in his hand, a trump card given by his mother, the Sect Master, before entering the Blood Burial Garden.

There were three of these balls.

Previously, when facing the pursuit of the armored man, he had used one to critically injure and repel him.

But suddenly,

Chen Yu stopped mocking and pulled out another Silver-Edged Spear.

Facing a dying man, he had the means to strike from a distance, why wait until close range to act?

"No..."

Yi Yunfei roared weakly, ready to throw the object in his hand.

Swoosh!

With a flash of a purple silver shadow, the spear crossed the distance in the blink of an eye.

Thump!

Yi Yunfei was pierced by a second spear, his body flew out several meters, struggling briefly before dying.

Chen Yu reached Yi Yunfei's body and found a small bead resembling white frost next to his hand, smaller than his Yin Fire Pearl.

"So this is the 'Ice Split Ball' secretly made by the Water Moon Sect."

Chen Yu picked up the frosty bead, feeling the potent deadly cold power resonating to his heart, chilling his palm.

This Ice Split Ball, which he had seen on the battlefield, ranked alongside the Bone Demon Palace's Yin Fire Pearl.

This ball, when integrated with internal breath and thrown, activates a burst of extremely cold wind carrying numerous ice particles, delivering powerful lethal force.

Its power was comparable to a full-fledged attack from someone in the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage.

In terms of lethality and range, this ball might be slightly inferior to the Yin Fire Pearl, but the targets struck by it would be encased in frost and even slowed down in movement.

Afterward,

Chen Yu picked up Yi Yunfei's storage bag and began to check its contents.

Quickly, he found a second Ice Split Ball inside, now having two in total.

Being the son of a Sect Master, Yi Yunfei naturally had numerous spoils of war.

Just his high-quality treasure sword was worth a lot.

Among these, Chen Yu found several rare materials over 300 years old and nearly ten from 200 years old.

Apart from these treasures,

Chen Yu also found two pieces of Black Jade Crystal, likely mined on the fly by Yi Yunfei in the Snake King Cave.

Black Jade Crystal, being a primary material for crafting high-grade treasures, was naturally precious.

This item would definitely be useful to Chen Yu in the future.

Huh!

In a corner of the storage bag, Chen Yu found an old metal ball, his face lighting up with joy.

At the auction in the hidden lake, three old metal balls were bought at a high price by Yi Yunfei who had caused disruption.

This ball, small in size and made of unique material, had been studied by Yi Yunfei and kept close to him.

Humming!

Holding the old metal ball, a deep suction emerged from his heart, drawing in the sparse, mysterious forces within the ball.

Next moment,

In the dark space of the Light Silver Crystal Space, twinkling silver crystal light points lit up.

Just like last time,

These silver crystal light points rapidly merged into the existing Light Silver Crystal Space.

Buzz!

The Light Silver Crystal Space suddenly began to expand and stretch.

Chen Yu's face brightened with joy as he quickly focused his consciousness on this space. The feeling of being connected by flesh and blood allowed him to change the shape of the space according to his thoughts.

Soon.

The Light Silver Crystal Space, following Chen Yu's intention, maintained a length of over a foot but its depth and width increased slightly more than before.

After the modification.

The Light Silver Crystal Space remained a small rectangular shape, just over a foot long, but the width and height increased, giving it much more volume.

With the Dark Snake Sword, Mysterious Water Moth Lotus Seeds, Five Hundred Years of Yin Corrosion Bamboo, and Ice Split Balls stored inside, there was still one-third of the space left empty.

Chen Yu would prioritize placing important or urgently needed items inside it.

After clearing up the battlefield spoils.

Chen Yu threw the corpse of Yi Yunfei, along with some unidentified items, into the lake.

Splash!

In the lake, several ferocious fish devoured the body.

Chen Yu picked up the spear, wiped it clean, and then swiftly returned to the previous hollow in the tree.

Gurgle!

Chen Yu drank a third of the two hundred-year-old Body Refining liquid and began to operate the Copper Statue Technique.

He estimated that it would take three days to fully digest this high-quality Body Refining liquid.

...

Several miles away, inside the Snake King Cave.

Mei Changqing was sitting cross-legged, tending to his injuries, and had changed into clean clothes.

Before long.

Demon Clown and the armored man returned to the cave resentfully.

Among them.

Demon Clown's leg was dark purple and black, and his hands twisted a flower snake, which was contorted like a pretzel.

This flower snake was the pet of Senior Sister Yi.

Snap!

Demon Clown, with a face full of cruel resentment, tore the flower snake into several pieces.

He had almost succeeded in killing Senior Sister Yi, but this death-defying pet snake had entangled him.

The armored man also looked very displeased.

His body armor, covering him entirely, was congealed with a layer of frost, cracked in over a dozen places, nearly ruined, and his face also suffered from frostbite.

He had reacted quickly enough to avoid the core circle of the "Ice Split Ball" explosion.

Swish, swish!

As time passed, numerous disciples of the Bone Demon Palace gathered here.

"I need two days to heal. Since the Snake King has been slain, you all start clearing this Snake King Cave and mine the celestial materials, treasures, and various spiritual ores found here..."

Mei Changqing spoke.

He opened his calm, ancient well-like eyes to give the orders and then closed his eyes to recuperate.

The failure at the Snake King Cave made Mei Changqing deeply reflective.

He was not the impetuous kind of genius, nor did he possess Shangguan Qi's intense obsession.

He didn't blame anyone for this failure.

The sluggish reactions of Demon Clown and the armored man, as well as the failure to kill their target, drew no reprimand from him.

Mei Changqing blamed himself.

"...I underestimated him, not treating him as a real opponent of the same level. On the contrary, the adversary was always concealing his strength."

Mei Changqing sighed inwardly.

He had anticipated an insect attack, yet he hadn't expected that Chen Yu had hidden strengths in the "Copper Lion Roar" and even possessed a Yin Fire Pearl.

If only.

He had known all this, or had regarded Chen Yu as an equal opponent, just using True Qi to strengthen his defense of vital blood and organs would have sufficed to alleviate the impact of Chen Yu's "Copper Lion Roar."

Just this small detail needed changing.

He wouldn't have been severely injured by the Yin Fire Pearl and could have intercepted Chen Yu inside the cave, blocking his escape routes.

All this was merely a subtle shift in mindset.

And such shifts often influenced the outcome of battles and could even alter destinies and history.

...

Three days later.

In a hollow near the lake.

Crack, crack!

Chen Yu's body, bones, and muscles rhythmically undulated and moved, making crisp sounds.

From bones to muscles to skin, from the inside out, a deep ancient copper pattern appeared, contracting on his body like living creatures, prominent, or perhaps like tadpoles shifting about.

Buzz!

Suddenly, those moving copper patterns brightened up, sketching out a precise metallic glow all over his body.

For that moment.

Chen Yu seemed like a newly forged copper statue, his gaze electric, radiating a solemn and cold oppressive force.

That was the terrifying aura combined from Copper Bone Mastery and the pinnacle of Cloud Evil Fist.

This aura faintly surpassed the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

Bang, crack!

Chen Yu stretched his arms, and the large tree that several people could embrace together immediately shattered into pieces, sending wood chips scattering several meters.

Immediately.

The ancient copper pattern on his surface gradually darkened, but his whole body's skin turned a bronze color, and its texture appeared incredibly refined.

Huff~

Chen Yu exhaled deeply, concealing the intense and fearsome aura throughout his body.

After three days of intense training, his Copper Statue Technique successfully advanced to Copper Bone Mastery.

From then on.

The entry phase of the Copper Statue Technique was completely finished. From the perspective of Body Cultivation, this was at least equivalent to the Late Stage of Organ Refining and above.

After Copper Bone Mastery.

Chen Yu felt his strength had increased by about fifty to sixty percent, and his defensive power nearly doubled!

This growth was significantly greater than in previous stages.

At that moment, Chen Yu had a strong confidence that, should he encounter Mei Changqing again, even if he couldn't defeat him, he wouldn't have to make such a disgraceful escape.

As for anyone below the Qi Transformation Realm, Chen Yu speculated that nearly no one could threaten him, and breaking through his defenses would be difficult.

Swoosh!

Without further delay, Chen Yu took up Helian Tu's map, compared the terrain, and set off in the direction of the "Central Garden" deep within the Blood Burial Garden.

Chapter 144: One Shot, Double Kill

Two days later.

The pale blood-colored space, downstream of a river.

Swish!

A tall and sturdy youth, all alone, drifted from the outer region of the space, leaping towards his destination.

"The Central Garden is close now..."

Chen Yu stowed away the beastskin map in his hand, looking off into the distance at a mystical garden enveloped by a pale blood-colored membrane of light.

Within the blood-colored membrane, one could vaguely discern some desolate ancient structures.

That place was the center of the Blood Burial Garden, once owned by one powerhouse after another in this secret realm, resulting in many legends that had persisted throughout time.

After achieving Great Success with his Copper Statue Technique, Chen Yu had ventured alone, inching closer to the Central Garden.

During these two days.

Chen Yu occasionally encountered disciples from either the Three Sects Camp or the Bone Demon Palace.

Strangely.

The disciples from the Bone Demon Palace, particularly those in groups of two or three who were alone, swiftly retreated upon seeing Chen Yu, their expressions filled with wariness.

It seems.

The Bone Demon Palace had temporarily abandoned its encirclement and suppression of Chen Yu.

Chen Yu guessed and analyzed: Although the Bone Demon Palace wished to hunt him down, they didn't want to waste too much manpower and energy.

After all, even the personal pursuit by Mei Changqing had ended in failure.

For the average person, it was essentially a death sentence.

Moreover, in the Blood Burial Garden, the greatest opportunity still lay in that Central Garden. To spread their forces thin over one Chen Yu, dedicating most of their time and energy, would be a loss unbecoming.

It was apparent that Mei Changqing hadn't lost his senses.

But Chen Yu believed that the other party hadn't given up on the intent to kill him.

Just that the right moment hadn't yet arrived.

Swish swish!

Without hesitation, Chen Yu approached the mysterious garden shrouded in the blood-colored membrane.

"Disciples of Yunyue Sect? Not a single one shall be left alive!"

An indifferent and ruthless voice faintly emanated from the vicinity of a hill.

Boom boom clink clink!

A series of intense fighting noises grew louder as they neared.

Chen Yu was no longer surprised by such confrontations.

Not to mention the conflicts between the Three Sects and Bone Demon Palace; even among disciples of the same camp, they might turn on each other for extremely precious treasures.

"Yunyue Sect?"

Chen Yu halted in his steps, sending out insects to scout ahead, while he himself quickly approached.

At a hill, dust was kicked up as two factions clashed against each other.

On one side, the Bone Demon Palace had six or seven people.

Leading them were a cold-faced man wielding a pitch-black saber and a beautiful young woman with a sandalwood mole between her eyebrows.

Both were beyond the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

Among them, Chen Yu had met the sandalwood mole young woman once or twice before. She was Jiang Ping, one of the top three ranked disciples in the Bone Demon Palace, who had made a move during the conflict at Beishan Spirit Garden.

And at this moment.

Jiang Ping had already reached the Peak of Refining.

The remaining five Bone Demon Palace disciples were at varying stages of Early to Mid-stage of Refining, each with murderous intent.

"Ah..."

A scream was heard as a disciple from the Three Sects Camp was slain by two Bone Demon Palace disciples working in tandem.

The fallen was a disciple of Iron Sword Sect.

On the side of the Three Sects Camp, there were three Yunyue Sect disciples and two from the Iron Sword Sect.

The skirmish had only started moments ago, and already one had fallen.

On the Yunyue Sect side.

Leading them was a detached young man in a black robe, with a hint of blood seeping in his pupils, holding a long saber, casting ferocious blood-colored saber lights like shadows.

"Blood Mad Saber Chang Xuan, not bad in terms of strength," the sandalwood mole young woman said with a slight smile, her slender figure flashing around Chang Xuan, not engaging him head-on.

Her movement technique appeared to be on par with the Infinite Thief.

Swish!

The sandalwood mole young woman raised her hand, and a deadly black thread disappeared in the void as quickly as it appeared.

Chang Xuan's expression changed drastically, and he retreated explosively.

With a swoosh, a trace of blood appeared on his shoulder, and even the premium protective armor he wore was cut open with a thin slit.

Upon closer inspection.

A dark, dull thread was seen looped around Jiang Ping's fingers, seeming even thinner than a regular thread.

But this dark thread, in her hands, at times transformed into a sharp and sinister black fringe, ghostly elusive, yielding and tricky, and unpredictable on the defense.

In terms of cultivation and speed, Jiang Ping surpassed Chang Xuan.

With the unpredictability of that dark thread, Chang Xuan was firmly suppressed by this woman.

Meanwhile on another front.

The late-stage Organ Refining cold-faced man from the Bone Demon Palace was entangled with a male and female from Yunyue Sect.

They were none other than Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing.

At present.

The two of them teamed up and managed to fight the cold-faced man from the Bone Demon Palace to a standstill.

However.

After one disciple from the Iron Sword Sect was gone, there were still four or five Organ Refining disciples from the Bone Demon Palace remaining, holding a significant numerical advantage.

"Retreat back and form a defensive array!" Chang Xuan called out softly.

That sandalwood mole young woman was stronger than he had expected; since the beginning of their clash, he had been under constant suppression.

Schink schink!

The three from Yunyue Sect, retreating in quick succession, regrouped.

"Ah!"

Another scream; the remaining Iron Sword Sect disciple, slightly slower, had his head severed by the sandalwood mole young woman's dark thread.

Instantly.

On the side of the Three Sects, only Chang Xuan, Nangong Li, and Mu Xueqing remained, all bearing injuries.

The Bone Demon Palace, on the other hand, hadn't lost a single person, including the sandalwood mole young woman, the cold-faced man, and the other five disciples—a total of seven.

"Kill!"

The seven from the Bone Demon Palace immediately encircled and attacked the three from Yunyue Sect.

Chang Xuan and his two companions were in peril, surrounded by seven members of the Bone Demon Palace, forced back against a small hill.

"I will deploy the 'Blood Frenzy Secret Blade' soon, and you two seize the chance to break out,"

Chang Xuan transmitted his voice.

Once he used the "Blood Frenzy Secret Blade," he would fall into a mode of frenzied slaughter, risking harm to his allies as well.

"Senior Brother Chang..."

Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing had looks of reluctance on their faces.

Though Senior Brother Chang's combat power could rise substantially after using the Blood Frenzy Secret Blade, he was up against the Bone Demon Palace's second and fourth most formidable adversaries.

Moreover, after unleashing this secret technique, Chang Xuan would also be plunged into weakness.

"Blood... Frenzy... Secret... Blade!"

Chang Xuan's pupils were saturated with blood, as a torrent of scarlet frenzy surged from his being.

In an instant,

His long saber slashed through the air, casting massive blood-colored saber lights, wildly dancing with layers of blade glints and blood shadows to create a vortex of scarlet wind spanning two to three yards.

Clang, clang, clang!

His fearsome assault immediately forced some of the weaker disciples of the Bone Demon Palace to stagger back.

"Blood Frenzy Secret Blade? Hehe... everyone, stand back and let me have a go at him,"

The girl with auburn sand chuckled with apparent interest.

As her words dropped,

The man with a cold expression led the remaining five to retreat by about a dozen yards, but they did not give up on pursuing Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li.

The following scene, however,

Shocked Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li. The frenzied Chang Xuan was actually stopped singlehandedly by the auburn sand girl.

Buzz!

A sinister vermillion glow flickered from the auburn sand on the girl's forehead, and her pale face showed odd vermillion lines.

Not only that,

Her slender arms also manifested a strange layer of fresh red lines, exuding a bizarre and formidable aura.

In an instant,

The auburn sand girl's inner energy as well as her strength and speed all surged without warning.

Swoosh!

Jiang Ping's hands twirled her black threads, stirring a vast current of dark red thread winds, nearly as overwhelmingly powerful as Chang Xuan's.

Ding ding! Booming!

The clash of their formidable powers instantly flattened the nearby slope.

The level of their combat strength was likely touching upon the Qi Transformation Realm.

Had these two joined forces, even if Mei Changqing himself came, they would possess the strength to fight.

The difference was,

When Chang Xuan utilized the Blood Frenzy Secret Blade, his mind nearly descended into chaos. Despite his strong combat prowess, his control was mediocre.

In contrast, the auburn sand girl "Jiang Ping" had sharp and cold eyes; she did not solely rely on brute force, and she aimed to drain Chang Xuan's vitality as much as possible.

"Blood Frenzy Secret Blade... that's all there is to it,"

A hint of mockery curled at the corner of Jiang Ping's mouth.

In a head-on confrontation, she might be slightly inferior to the "Blood Frenzy Secret Blade" by a narrow margin.

However,

She had complete control over her bloodline power, and with just a brief engagement, she could force Chang Xuan into weakness.

"It's over!"

"That Jiang Ping actually possesses bloodline power; Bone Demon Palace's second most secretive, so deeply hidden,"

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li fell into despair.

The two had advanced to the Mid-stage of Refining and could even compete with the Bone Demon Palace's top five when united, without falling behind.

Yet at this moment,

They faced the relentless attacks led by the cold-faced man from the fourth rank of the Bone Demon Palace's secrets, with injuries accumulating on their bodies.

"Young lady, I heard you were once the little sweetheart of 'Silver-Edged Spear Hunter'..."

In the eyes of the man with a cold face, an undisguised blaze of lust and greed flickered as he stared at Mu Xueqing's ethereally beautiful visage.

Had it not been for Nangong Li's psychic secret technique, occasionally emerging to stem the tide of their attacks, Mu Xueqing would probably have been captured already.

"Hahaha! Does the Bone Demon Palace only know how to bully the few with numbers?"

A sonorous male voice, like the ringing of a giant bell, came from behind the Bone Demon Palace adherents.

That voice seemed to carry a power that could shake the soul, causing a flutter in the hearts and blood of several Bone Demon Palace members.

Who is that!

Both Jiang Ping and the cold-faced man's expressions changed, sensing the pressure only a high-level expert could exert.

Mu Xueqing and her companion immediately recognized the voice.

"Brother Yu!"

"Junior Brother Chen!"

Almost instinctively, they discerned the identity of the newcomer from the voice.

Before the people from the Bone Demon Palace could turn around to identify or react,

Whoosh!

A chilly spear traced a frosty silver-purple arc through the air—its evil Qi howling, arriving in the blink of an eye.

"Be careful! It's the Silver-Edged Spear Hunter—"

Jiang Ping and the cold-faced man warned at the same time.

However,

Their warning came too late.

The speed of the spear was simply too fast and its strength immeasurable.

Pff!

The Silver-Edged Spear drew a bloody streak, piercing through the body of a Bone Demon Palace disciple at the Mid-stage of Refining.

The low-grade treasure soft armor on the disciple's body was as flimsy as paper pâte.

To avoid hindering their movement, most disciples wore treasure soft armor or leather armor, seldom donning heavy armor.

Against Chen Yu's spear, all such defenses were virtually nonexistent.

Thud!

No sooner had the Mid-stage disciple collapsed dead to the ground than another scream arose:

"Ah!"

After penetrating one person, the spear's force was hardly diminished and it continued on its trajectory, piercing the chest of another Bone Demon Palace disciple ahead.

"No..."

The second Bone Demon Palace disciple, staring at the spear transfixing his chest, was filled with despair, terror, and disbelief.

In just the blink of an eye,

The spear had horrifically pierced through the bodies of two Bone Demon Palace disciples in succession.

A double kill with a single throw!

The Bone Demon Palace companions nearby gasped, their faces etched with shock.

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Thud!

The Silver-Edged Spear, trailing a streak of blood, pierced through the second Bone Demon Palace disciple.

A single spear, killing two Bone Demon Palace disciples in the blink of an eye, left both sides in the battle momentarily stunned.

In that moment,

The Bone Demon Palace party, including Jiang Ping, the cold-faced man, and others, all ceased fighting.

Everyone's face was filled with trepidation as they watched a tall youth make a fearless entrance.

"Spear Demon Hunter... Chen Yu!"

The cold-faced man sized up Chen Yu with an expression full of solemnity and wariness.

Chen Yu's notorious reputation resounded like thunder in the ranks of the Bone Demon Palace disciples.

Competing for the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus, annihilating Helian Tu's squad, injuring a Qi Transformation Realm, slaughtering Shangguan Qi with the assistance of Bloodline Power, and ultimately even escaping from the bitter pursuit of Mei Changqing.

To this day,

That demon was alive and well, nearly untouchable by anyone in the Bone Demon Palace camp.

Even Mei Changqing, the Bone Demon Palace's number one prodigy, for the sake of the bigger picture, had temporarily abandoned the pursuit of Chen Yu.

"Brother Yu!"

"Junior Brother Chen! Your timing couldn't be better!"

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li, faces lit with surprise.

Chen Yu's domineering entry truly shocked them, and they let out a breath of relief.

They believed that with Chen Yu's arrival, even if the Bone Demon Palace had two Late Stage of Organ Refining like Jiang Ping, they could at least stand on equal footing.

"Tsks, one often hears about 'killing two birds with one stone,' but who would have thought, my spear isn't to be outdone either."

Chen Yu chuckled.

Under everyone's gaze, he walked unhurriedly toward Mu Xueqing and the others.

"Be careful!"

The cold-faced man and the remaining three Bone Demon disciples tensed, subconsciously retreating.

A hint of dread and complexity flashed across the Red Sand girl's face.

"If only I had known this day would come, back at Beishan Spirit Garden..."

Jiang Ping sighed inwardly.

Back at Beishan Spirit Garden, if she had joined the battle with Shangguan Qi, her fate might have been different.

But now,

Chen Yu was able to slaughter the Helian Tu squad and in two encounters kill Shangguan Qi who was aided by Bloodline Power, making him at least as powerful as one at her level.

Rustle! Rustle!

Chen Yu slowly advanced, making the cold-faced man and his group of four tense and the atmosphere oppressive.

"What do you want, Chen Yu?"

The cold-faced man and others, wary and resentful, couldn't help but retreat.

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li were taken aback.

It seemed that the Bone Demon Palace disciples were very afraid of Chen Yu.

"What do I want? I'm just retrieving my spear, do you have a problem with that?"

Chen Yu said playfully, approaching the second slain Bone Demon Palace disciple.

Pfft!

Blood splashed, and Chen Yu leisurely pulled the spear from the corpse.

This act caused the already tense cold-faced man to twitch fiercely in the face.

Yet,

This only confirmed the rumors about the Spear Demon Hunter Chen Yu.

Rumor had it that after every kill, the Spear Demon Hunter would stingily "retrieve" his spear from the body.

"Retreat!"

Jiang Ping and the cold-faced man exchanged glances.

She flashed away, no longer dealing with Chang Xuan, and joined the cold-faced man and the four others.

Whoosh!

The five Bone Demon Palace disciples swiftly withdrew, not wishing to linger a moment longer.

Chen Yu let out a cold laugh and raised the freshly blood-wiped spear.

Swish!

With a flash of silver-purple shadow amid a thunderous evil Qi, the spear pierced a Bone Demon Palace disciple who had fallen slightly behind.

"Ah!"

The Bone Demon Palace disciple screamed as he fell.

Jiang Ping and the cold-faced man, containing their anger and humiliation, disappeared into the distant forest.

"Jiang, when have we ever retreated in such disgrace? If we two joined forces with all our might, would we really have no chance of winning?"

The cold-faced man's face was clouded with gloom.

"No chance."

Jiang Ping shook her head, her face serene: "Brother Mei once asserted that, aside from him, none of the Bone Demon Palace's True Disciples could match this man."

After a pause,

The Red Sand girl continued, "Although I'm not convinced and would really like to fight him, there's also an enraged Chang Xuan over there. If you were Pang Tiancheng, I would indeed like to fight him with full strength rather than swallowing this insult."

Clearly,

Jiang Ping's choice was to protect the bigger picture.

If she went to fight Chen Yu, who would deal with the berserk Chang Xuan? Perhaps then, the losses would be even more severe.

The cold-faced man's pride was greatly wounded, yet he was left speechless.

...

Meanwhile, near the hill,

Chang Xuan, Mu Xueqing, and Nangong Li looked in surprise and astonishment at the swiftly departing Bone Demon Palace disciples.

To think,

Among the just faced squad, two were from the top five secret disciples of the Bone Demon Palace.

Chen Yu's mere appearance had caused Jiang Ping and the others to retreat.

Chen Yu's deterrent power among the Bone Demon Palace disciples must have been considerable.

Indeed,

Chen Yu's power to deter the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace was far greater than within the Three Sects Camp.

After all,

Chen Yu's deeds of annihilating Helian Tu's squad, wounding someone in the Qi Transformation Realm, and escaping from Mei Changqing while coming out on top...many disciples of the Three Sects neither knew about these nor knew them in full.

"Junior Brother Chen, we really owe you for stepping in this time."

Chang Xuan's face was complex.

How could he not see? Jiang Ping and the others were deeply wary of Chen Yu, which surpassed even his own reputation as "Blood Mad Blade" Chang Xuan.

"Senior Brother Chang is too kind; we are from the same sect. This little help is nothing noteworthy."

Chen Yu responded with a slight smile.

Both were disciples under Elder Mao. Moreover, Chang Xuan was a True Disciple and the most favored by Elder Mao.

The group of four recovered on the spot near the hillside.

Chang Xuan, Mu Xueqing, and Nangong Li were injured, but fortunately not severely.

"Senior Brother Chang, your use of the Blood Frenzy Secret Saber is unmatched in battle, but its endurance is short, leaving you weakened afterward."

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Chen Yu transmitted his voice.

After finishing his words, he took out a small bottle of Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid and handed it to Chang Xuan.

This small bottle of Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid was enough for two or three doses; at critical moments, it could not only save one's life but even turn the tide of battle.

Indeed, this liquid was very suitable for Chang Xuan.

"Junior Brother Chen, the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid is too precious. I will remember this favor, brother," Chang Xuan said.

Chang Xuan did not refuse and solemnly took the bottle of Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid.

With this liquid in hand, he was confident that in the Blood Burial Garden, as long as he did not encounter a powerhouse of Mei Changqing's caliber, there was nothing to fear from anyone else.

Chen Yu smiled and said no more.

What he was waiting for was exactly these words from Chang Xuan.

Among the disciples of the same sect, it was only Chang Xuan whose character was considered reliable, and he also possessed extraordinary talent.

Although Chen Yu was in the Blood Burial Garden, he had already set his sights on the future.

Inside the Blood Burial Garden, without the interference of elders, he could now kill freely.

In the fight for opportunities and fate, he would inevitably offend the Bone Demon Palace.

For now.

Chen Yu had already killed Shangguan Qi, offending Guardian Shangguan of the Bone Demon Palace.

Killing Helian Tu, whose bloodline was a direct disciple of Palace Master Fu.

Once the Blood Burial Garden event ended, with the vast strength of the Bone Demon Palace, there was a high possibility that they would unify all the sects of Chu Country.

At that time.

Chen Yu would most likely become a target of the Bone Demon Palace's relentless pursuit.

He himself was not afraid; at worst, he could simply flee from Chu Country.

However.

Chen Yu had his own family and kin to consider, which he needed to arrange for carefully, needing someone trustworthy.

Of course.

The above was just the worst-case scenario Chen Yu had considered. Although the Bone Demon Palace was strong, the three sects might also have their trump cards, and it was still uncertain who would ultimately prevail.

An hour later.

The injuries of Chang Xuan and the other two were mostly healed.

"Junior Brother Chen, ahead is the Central Garden. The greatest opportunities and secrets of the Blood Burial Garden are all inside," Chang Xuan said.

Chen Yu nodded and followed the three of them toward the Ancient Garden shrouded in a blood-colored light screen.

Before long.

The four of them arrived near the blood-colored light screen.

"The entire Central Garden is under the protection of an Array barrier. A couple of days ago, people from the Bone Demon Palace have been trying to figure out a way to enter, but very few have succeeded," said Nangong Li with a flickering gaze.

It turned out.

They had already arrived near here some time ago, but had not taken any action on their own.

"An Array barrier?"

Chen Yu noticed that the blood-colored light screen covered the entire Central Garden.

Even some of the ancient buildings inside were covered by separate blood-colored light screens.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu forcefully threw a piece of ore at the blood-colored light screen; it instantly caused a ripple of blood-colored waves.

Puff!

The ore turned into a pile of powder.

Chen Yu's face became solemn; the power of this Array barrier was terrifying.

To know.

The ore he had just thrown was one of the treasures from his spoils of battle, with a hardness comparable to that of a medium-grade treasure weapon.

"Has anyone from the Bone Demon Palace gotten in? How did they do it?" asked Chen Yu.

"It seems like Mei Changqing from the Bone Demon Palace has gone in, as well as a dark-skinned young man, and Qiu Xinxin, who once betrayed the sect," replied Nangong Li after a moment of recall.

Currently, the disciples confirmed to have entered the Central Garden were exceedingly rare.

As time passed, more people might gain entry.

"Qiu Xinxin?"

Upon hearing this name, a faint hint of murderous intent flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

Initially, he and Duan Xiaolong had almost been trapped by her, resulting in Duan Xiaolong losing an arm.

"As for how they got in, our people were too far away to see clearly. But given that the Array barrier has been in existence for so long, it surely has some flaws and weaknesses. Perhaps some weaker areas are easier to breach," analyzed Nangong Li.

"Looking for flaws and weaknesses in the Array barrier? But among us, it seems no one is versed in Arrays?" Chen Yu said, slightly frustrated.

For a moment, the four looked at each other.

"In terms of Arrays, I did delve into them a bit in the past. Their essence is the manipulation of energy and rules of heaven and earth. We can try one by one to sense the loopholes or weak points in the Array," remarked Mu Xueqing.

Soon.

Chang Xuan and the other two began their attempts.

They tried to probe the blood-colored light screen with various objects, infusing them with their inner breath in the neighboring area.

The result.

Indeed, some areas of the blood-colored light screen had slightly weaker defensive strength.

For example.

In some areas, even mid-grade treasure-level spiritual ores thrown at it would instantly turn into powder.

And at rare times, a piece of ordinary spiritual ore thrown at it would just be repelled, shattering into pieces, the force much weaker.

"However, the flaws in the blood-colored light screen have their prohibitive power fluctuating, strong one moment and weak the next, not stable at all. Unless one can sense the fluctuations in its energy."

Mu Xueqing's delicate brows slightly furrowed.

Fluctuations in energy?

Chen Yu had a flash of inspiration, thinking that his own heart seemed to have a keen sense for various forms of energy.

Right away.

He closed his eyes, concentrated his mind, and through the mysterious heart within him, he sensed the fluctuating changes in the blood-colored light screen.

Thump-thump! Thump-thump!

The beating of the mysterious heart entered a strange and slow rhythm.

Hm?

Chen Yu's senses, through his mysterious heart, captured a series of energy fluctuations on the blood-colored light screen.

Indeed, some were strong and some were weak.

The array's power in each area was fluid, fluctuating between strength and weakness. In some regions, the array's power would even occasionally fall into gaps.

"It really works! There's a certain pattern to this."

Chen Yu was thrilled.

Previously, he only knew that the mysterious heart had a calming and stabilizing effect on various chaotic forces within the body.

Now, he had discovered a new ability.

Through the fusion of his mind and heart, Chen Yu could enhance his sensitivity to the fluctuations of various energies.

In this process.

Chen Yu distinctly sensed a Blood Dao Power diffusing throughout the space, converging toward the Central Garden in an unpredictable way.

Thump-thump! Thump-thump!

The heartbeat turned even slower.

Chen Yu suddenly had an illusion as if the operation of everything in space had slowed down.

Or perhaps, it was Chen Yu's own consciousness that had entered a higher plane, his thought processes becoming many times faster.

Gradually.

The changes in the array's energy operation on the blood-colored light screen were reflected in Chen Yu's mind.

In his mind, a blood-colored grid-like pattern emerged, with some grid areas having finer lines and emitting dazzling blood-colored energy.

In some areas, the blood-colored grid was sparse and even congested, like a clogged river.

The blood-colored energy in these areas was much dimmer, and occasionally there would be a momentary vacuum gap, creating a loophole in the array.

"Are these the flaws and weak points of the array?"

Chen Yu opened his eyes.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, he grabbed a stone and threw it at a certain area of the blood-colored light screen.

Bang crack!

The stone passed through the blood-colored light screen and shattered into pieces, but a small fragment entered the Central Garden.

What!

Chang Xuan, Mu Xueqing, Nangong Li, all looked surprised.

You should know.

The stone Chen Yu had just thrown was only an ordinary one, which someone at the Organ Refining Stage could easily crush.

The area just now, if replaced with a person at the Organ Refining Stage, theoretically could enter the Central Garden assuming their size was similar.

"Brother Yu, did you find the pattern?"

Mu Xueqing asked in surprise.

"I found one, but it still needs to be verified."

Chen Yu smiled slightly.

At the same time.

In the Central Garden, above a majestic building, on the open-air plaza.

A Crystal Blood Pool was located at the center, surrounded by various blood-colored paths and streams. Blood from all over the Blood Burial Garden converged and flowed toward it.

In the Crystal Blood Pool, crystal-clear waves of blood tumbled, occasionally bursting forth bunches of glazed blood flames.

At the heart of the blood pool, surrounded by many blood-colored stems, was a magnificent and crystal-clear blood-colored flower. Its petals were nearly transparent, rippling with faint blood-colored ripples.

Every pulsation of those nearly transparent petals, every surge of blood-colored ripples, influenced the entire energy field of the Blood Burial Garden.

"I sense a subtle and powerful force approaching. It's as if there's a heartbeat, causing vibrations in my origin!"

A milky voice came from the magnificent blood-colored flower.

"Hehehe... Blood Soul Spirit, we share this vessel, how could I not feel it."

Another ethereal female voice came from the magnificent crystal flower.

"Giggles!"

The laughter of the woman, tinged with pride: "Among the talents that have come in this time, there's a breath that seems familiar to me, surely someone who has come to assist. You might as well give up resisting early, aid me in shaping the Body of the Ten Thousand Year Blood Soul. Once we reemerge into the light of day and sweep across the Kunyun Realm, I will, at great cost, help you construct a new vessel!"

"Get lost!"

The milky voice, full of anger: "You humans are cunning and ruthless, why would I trust you? Want to seize and refine my body? We might as well perish together!"

Chapter 147: Dark-Skinned Youth

Central Garden, outside the blood-colored membrane.

Chang Xuan and two others stopped, watching as Chen Yu picked up a few stones and continuously threw them towards the blood-colored membrane.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh! Bang bang bang...

Several ordinary stones in a row struck a certain area of the blood-colored membrane.

The result.

Most of the dozens of stones shattered into pieces, but many fragments entered the garden.

Expressions of joy spread across the faces of Chang Xuan and the others.

Everyone noticed that the stones thrown by Chen Yu formed a circle with a diameter of several feet.

That is to say.

Chen Yu had outlined a vulnerable area.

"Junior Brother Chen, when did you start studying arrays?"

Nangong Li looked on in amazement.

Even with his eyes enhanced by the Green Eyes Essence Blood and exerting his mental secret techniques, he could only barely glimpse some general energy fluctuations, nowhere near as precise as Chen Yu.

Chang Xuan and Mu Xueqing also wore faces of surprise.

"Hurry and seize the time, the strength of the array in this area is only temporarily blocked."

Chen Yu did not answer.

Through the sensations in his heart, he discovered that the area presented a brief discontinuity, reducing the restrictive power to its minimum.

So much so that even ordinary stones could not be completely shattered.

Presumably, anyone protected by Inner Qi within the Peak of Refining could pass through.

With a dash!

Chen Yu took the lead, leaping forward from the circle marked by the stones, passing straight through.

Plop!

A faint, dim blood-colored ripple appeared on the membrane, but it did not harm Chen Yu in the slightest.

The next moment.

Chen Yu entered the Central Garden, feeling a blood Dao power several times stronger than outside.

Zing! Whoosh whoosh!

Chang Xuan, Mu Xueqing, and Nangong Li followed through the area traversed by Chen Yu, entering the Central Garden.

The three of them were unharmed, though their Inner Qi was faintly reduced by half.

"Did we just get in?"

Nangong Li, surprised and pleased by their smooth entry.

The Central Garden was the essence of the Blood Burial Garden, previously used for cultivating rare treasures and spirit pets.

Entering this garden earlier meant having a greater advantage.

"Let's move together."

Chang Xuan proposed.

They all nodded in agreement, acknowledging that the strength of their four-person team was considerable.

Chen Yu and Chang Xuan were among the top combatants of the Three Sects Camp.

After Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing advanced to the Mid-stage of Refining, their strength was formidable enough to oppose the top five disciples of the Bone Demon Palace.

Next.

The four started to cautiously explore the Central Garden.

In their view were ancient garden buildings, including pavilions, corridors, rockeries, and man-made rivers.

Moreover, numerous blood-colored exotic flowers and plants adorned the site, even the trees stained with blood.

A chilling and eerie feeling arose in everyone's hearts.

"It's very eerie."

Chen Yu walked up to a big tree spotted with blood and plucked a blood-colored leaf.

What happened next shocked everyone.

Upon being plucked, the blood-colored leaf wilted at an alarming rate, quickly turning yellow and dark.

"This tree is at least a thousand years old, and its leaves are also extremely valuable medicinal materials. However, the moment they are plucked, their spirit essence completely dissipates."

Chang Xuan's expression slightly darkened.

"Look quickly, that seems to be Blood Scale Fruit!"

Nangong Li's eyes shone, staring at an orchard area.

This orchard covered several acres and was planted with half-human-height fruit trees bearing fruits with blood-colored scale patterns.

The whole area was enveloped by a dim blood-colored light screen.

"Blood Scale Fruit? The legendary spirit fruit!"

Chen Yu was taken aback.

It was said that consuming Blood Scale Fruit could enhance one's physique and greatly increase strength, giving ordinary people "Innate Divine Strength."

Moreover.

The medicinal value of this fruit for alchemy was several times that of Spirit Ginseng of the same age.

Some precious Spirit Pills suitable for those above the Guiyuan Realm could use Blood Scale Fruit as a crucial ingredient.

It could be said.

Here, any single Blood Scale Fruit was worth more than the segment of Five Hundred Years of Yin Corrosion Bamboo obtained by Chen Yu.

"Blood Scale Fruit? Truly regrettable and lamentable."

A dark-skinned young man clad in beast skin armor walked up from the side.

Hmm?

Chang Xuan and Chen Yu were taken aback. The opponent had approached so close without their clear perception.

This dark-skinned young man was not well remembered by the group.

It was vaguely recalled that he was a mysterious disciple who had recently joined the Bone Demon Palace and had achieved the Peak of Refining.

"A disciple of the Bone Demon Palace!"

Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing's Inner Qi surged, their faces bearing killing intent, ready to strike at any moment.

Chang Xuan's eyes flashed sharply, his hand already on his knife handle.

However.

Facing the locked-on aura of the three prodigies, the dark-skinned young man seemed completely unaware, appearing lazily unconcerned.

Chen Yu held a deep impression of this person's remarkable abilities.

Chang Xuan and the others together were formidable, but even the Demon Clown or Jiang Ping from the top three of the Bone Demon Palace secret siblings would likely have to avoid their edge.

The way the opponent behaved, he was completely ignoring such threats.

"Hey! You must be Chen Yu. I thought only Mei Changqing could barely qualify as my opponent upon entering this place, but now it seems there's another."

The dark-skinned young man's gaze only briefly settled on Chen Yu's face, without even looking at Chang Xuan and the others.

Hearing this.

Chen Yu and Chang Xuan's group could not help but be taken aback.

The audacity of this dark-skinned youth was certainly not ordinary!

In his eyes, Mei Changqing, the leading talent of the Bone Demon Palace, was merely a "barely" worthy opponent?

"It is indeed I. As a disciple of the Bone Demon Palace, do you really intend to take on the four of us alone?"

Chen Yu responded indifferently.

Instinctively, he sensed a pressure from this individual that was no less intimidating than Mei Changqing's, and there seemed to be an underlying unknown power as well.

"I am Lu Zhuo. I have no interest in the enmity between the Bone Demon Palace and the Three Sects Camp. I only hope that you will not become my enemies."

The dark-skinned youth shrugged his shoulders.

Then, he leisurely made his way deeper into the garden.

Before leaving, the dark-skinned youth's gaze reluctantly swept over the Blood Scale Fruits.

"What background does this guy have? Such big talk."

Nangong Li looked visibly frustrated.

After this episode.

Their attention once again fell on the area where the Blood Scale Fruits were growing.

This area was covered with a layer of special blood-colored light screen, yet it was very dim.

The array restrictions here, like the light membranes outside the garden, had been in existence for too long and had many flaws.

Following the same method.

Chen Yu and the others broke through the weak points and stepped into the blood-colored light screen.

Nangong Li stepped forward and carefully picked one.

But as a result.

The Blood Scale Fruit had barely left the branch when it quickly withered and shrank, completely devoid of any spiritual energy.

"Could it be that all the natural treasures in the entire garden cannot be harvested?"

Nangong Li was somewhat devastated.

The legendary treasures were within reach, but as soon as they left their host, they immediately turned into dead objects.

"There must be a massive 'Absorption Array' here in this Central Garden. All the treasures grown here are being drawn upon as nourishment, it seems to be nurturing and feeding something."

Mu Xueqing's bright eyes sparkled.

"That's exactly it," Chen Yu sighed.

He suddenly thought of the legend about the Ten-Thousand-Year Blood Soul Flower. The situation here coincided with the secrets disclosed by that female disciple from the Bone Demon Palace.

Over the next hour.

Chen Yu and his group saw many natural treasures and bizarre plants.

However, most of the treasures were individually guarded by array restrictions.

Even if they could barely enter, what they obtained was merely a heap of waste.

Of course, there were exceptions.

The massive Absorption Array that enveloped the Central Garden also had its few flaws.

Some areas not entirely covered by the array grew some rare materials, which, when harvested, were unaffected or only lost some of their spiritual medicinal potency.

At one moment.

In front of a pile of rocks, they discovered several green-blood-colored mushrooms and two strands of Black Blood Strange Grass.

This place was completely devoid of the blood-colored array.

"This area seems not to be covered by the 'Absorption Array'."

Chen Yu's face showed elation.

After some time exploring, everyone could roughly guess which areas were not covered by the absorption array or only slightly covered with minimal effect.

Green Blood Poison Mushroom, Black Blood Strange Grass.

These two rare materials, several hundred years old and absorbed with the local essence of the Blood Burial Garden, contained Blood Dao Power.

These mutated centuries-old materials might be far more valuable than their original varieties.

"That green-blood-colored mushroom originally should be the 'Green Moss Poison Mushroom,' one of the deadliest poisons in the world."

"A five-hundred-year-old 'Green Moss Poison Mushroom' can kill a Qi Transformation Innate, but the potency of this mutated variant is difficult to estimate."

Only one type was identified by the four.

When it was time to distribute their findings.

Chen Yu and Chang Xuan had certain priority rights.

Among them, Chen Yu weighed his options and chose a Green Moss Poison Mushroom and a strand of Black Blood Strange Grass.

He had initially planned to choose two Green Moss Poison Mushrooms.

After all, the Green Moss Poison Mushroom could topple a Qi Transformation Innate, especially a mutated variety.

But then, the thought that the nearby Black Blood Strange Grass could grow unharmed next to such a deadly poison clearly made it no ordinary plant.

Moreover, there were fewer of the strange grass than the mushrooms.

Thus, he chose one of each.

...

Leaving this rocky area.

Afterward, a semi-open-air garden building appeared ahead, separated by a metal wire mesh with faint blood-colored electric patterns emerging on it.

This setup somewhat resembled the Spirit Pet shops on Hidden Lake Island, but on a much larger scale.

Roar!

Ferocious beast roars occasionally emitted from the mesh-covered open-air building, shaking the soul.

Indistinctly.

Chen Yu sensed auras as strong as those in the Qi Transformation Realm emanating from inside, with several even nearing the Guiyuan Realm.

Swoosh!

In the semi-open air within the mesh, several massive birds fluttered their wings several meters in span, stirring up fierce sand and fierce winds.

The flying birds in the air each exuded an aura at least comparable to a Qi Transformation Innate.

Among them, one large bird with a gold beak and red feathers emitted a formidable pressure, faintly nearing the Guiyuan Realm and occasionally displaying a layer of golden patterned red flames on its body.

Moreover.

Inside the wire mesh building, there were also various powerful ancient beasts on the ground.

One enormous Blue Horned Rhinoceros, resembling a small hill, emitted a pressure not inferior to the bird with the gold beak and red feathers; the ground trembled slightly as it moved.

"Golden Beak Flame Bird! Qingluan Giant Rhinoceros! Barbaric Stone Ape... These are all legendary rare birds and ancient beasts!"

Chang Xuan and the others were dumbfounded.

Chen Yu sensed their conditions and found that these rare birds and ancient beasts, despite their daunting presence, were actually quite weak internally.

"This must be the Treasure Beast Garden, but the rare birds and ancient beasts inside seem also to be indirectly siphoned of their essence and vigor by the 'Absorption Array'."

Mu Xueqing explained.

"Exactly."

Chang Xuan exclaimed, "These are not at their prime. I believe that at their peak, that Golden Beak Flame Bird, Qingluan Giant Rhinoceros, and other ancient rare beasts were definitely above the Guiyuan Realm, even during the middle and late stages of the Guiyuan Realm. As ancient beasts with powerful bloodlines, their strength surpasses humans of the same Guiyuan level."

"Doesn't that mean that at their peak, any one of them could crush those old undying of the Guiyuan Realm in Chu Country?"

Nangong Li gasped in shock.

Chapter 148: Treasure Beast Garden

"Doesn't this mean that at their peak, any one of them could crush those old immortals of Chu Country who are at the Guiyuan Realm?"

Nangong Li's words sent a shiver through the hearts of the others.

Afterward,

They looked at the ancient beasts and rare birds within the silk net structure with deep fear.

The battle on that day at the Guiyuan Realm had been so powerful and staggering that it commanded immense awe and respect.

Chen Yu had no doubt

That some of these creatures in the Treasure Beast Garden, once they broke free and regained their peak strength, would have the power to sweep through the Chu Country Sect community.

"It's fortunate that these ancient beasts and rare birds are trapped here."

Nangong Li secretly wiped away a cold sweat.

"No! Some areas of this silk net structure seem to have holes in them. The arrays and prohibitions on it must also be unstable and have some flaws."

Chen Yu disagreed.

The group took a closer look.

Indeed, there were some holes in the corners of the silk net structure, small ones a few feet in diameter, and large ones one or two zhang.

"Ah!"

A scream came from one side of the Treasure Beast Garden.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Immediately, the four of them saw a group of figures frantically fleeing.

"It's the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace, and people from Iron Sword Sect..."

Chang Xuan and the others were on guard.

They saw

A saber-toothed tiger, three or four zhang long, with fresh blood on its sharp teeth, chasing after some disciples from the Bone Demon Palace and the Iron Sword Sect.

Not just that.

Above their heads, there was also a Black Feathered Eagle, with a wingspan of four or five zhang, dragging a trail of faint black wind and smoke, persistently chasing behind them.

"Retreat quickly! It's a Postnatal Transformation Level spirit pet."

Chang Xuan called out in a low voice.

Chen Yu's heart had already sensed: both the saber-toothed tiger and the Black Feathered Eagle were at the Postnatal Transformation Level.

However,

They were much weaker than a normal Postnatal Transformation Level ferocious beast, and the pressure they emitted was about the same as the Snake King in the previous snake den.

Even so,

These two spirit pets that had escaped from the Treasure Beast Garden were certainly not something the disciples in the Organ Refining Stage could contend with.

Hm?

Chen Yu saw a familiar figure within the group being chased.

On the side of the Bone Demon Palace was a short, ugly teenager, none other than "Demon Clown" Pang Tiancheng.

On the Iron Sword Sect's side, Chen Yu also saw a tall young man, Gao Feng, whom he had previously clashed with in the meteoric iron gambling battle.

At that moment,

The saber-toothed tiger was pursuing three or four people from the Bone Demon Palace, while the Black Feathered Eagle was chasing after three people from the Iron Sword Sect, including Gao Feng.

"My fellow disciples, as members of the same Sects, may I ask for some assistance?"

The three from the Iron Sword Sect, including Gao Feng, were running desperately towards Chen Yu and his group.

The person who spoke was a yellow-robed girl with a wooden sword on her back, who was quite pretty in appearance and had also reached the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

"Damn it!"

Nangong Li and the others cursed as they retreated.

The four from Yunyue Sect were already trying to avoid the Postnatal Level bird,

Yet the three from Iron Sword Sect were attracting it towards them.

After running for a distance,

The four from Yunyue Sect and the three from the Iron Sword Sect converged on one path, followed by the pursuit of the Black Feathered Eagle.

"Senior Brother Chang, that bird is very weak, its strength at most is only fifty to sixty percent of its peak, and it's even weaker than an average Postnatal Early Stage."

Chen Yu spoke up.

"Hmm."

Chang Xuan nodded and exchanged a glance with Chen Yu.

They stopped.

Although they were very dissatisfied with the actions of the three from Iron Sword Sect, being chased so miserably by a bird was also infuriating.

Shortly after,

The four from Yunyue Sect and the three from Iron Sword Sect met in front of an ancient corridor.

"Thank you all for your help!"

The three from Iron Sword Sect breathed a sigh of relief.

When the two groups of people joined forces, there were seven elite disciples, including two at the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

Within Iron Sword Sect,

The tall young man Gao Feng showed a glint of surprise when he saw Chen Yu.

"Let's take action."

Chang Xuan, with a grim face, stood shoulder to shoulder with the yellow-robed girl from Iron Sword Sect, and they both faced the Black Feathered Eagle.

As a result,

After the clash, everyone found that the Black Feathered Eagle was weaker than expected.

Bang! Teng! Teng!

Working together, Chang Xuan and the yellow-robed girl barely withstood the hit from the Black Feathered Eagle, retreating a few steps but without injury.

"It really is weak."

A hint of surprise flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

Previously, in the snake den when they killed the Snake King, they had faced the Qi Transformation genius Mei Changqing head-on.

It took a lot of effort to kill it.

And now,

The two Late Organ Refiners, Chang Xuan, and the yellow-robed girl, were able to hold their ground against the bird, showing its weakness.

That said, Chang Xuan and the girl's combat ability was still stronger than an average Peak of Refining from outside.

"Attack together!"

Nangong Li, Mu Xueqing, Gao Feng, and the others launched various attacks from the sides, overwhelming the Black Feathered Eagle.

Slash!

Chen Yu held the Xuan Heavy Sword; a seemingly light and breezy stroke gathered a pale silver sword aura.

With a "bang," the sheer force of the heavy sword caused the Black Feathered Eagle to wobble midair and shriek, leaving a two-foot-long bloodstain on its wing.

With just one sword,

Chen Yu's damage to the bird vastly surpassed the combined fierce attack of everyone else.

"Is he the spear-wielding demon hunter, Chen Yu?"

The yellow-robed girl showed an expression of surprise.

Beside her, Gao Feng and the other person could hardly hide the shock in their eyes.

Despite the bird's weakness, its defensive power was at least sixty to seventy percent of its peak.

With just one sword strike, Chen Yu had injured the eagle's wing. If his power had been slightly stronger, he might have brought it down.

"It seems that after achieving Copper Bone Mastery, my combat strength has increased significantly..."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He chose to stay and face the bird not only out of necessity but also as an opportunity to assess his own strength.

After reaching Copper Bone Mastery, Chen Yu could dominate anyone below the Qi Transformation Realm with just his physical strength.

Furthermore,

His inherently strong physique, strengthened by his heart, made his actual combat ability, following Copper Bone Mastery, nearly half a step into the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

After its wings were injured,

The Black Feathered Eagle's mobility sharply decreased and it was relentlessly pursued and battered by the group, quickly accumulating injuries and attempting to flee.

Go!

A spear in Chen Yu's hand was thrown, transforming into a purple-silver arc of light amidst the howling evil Qi, striking the Black Feathered Eagle.

Chiu~

The eagle let out a shrill cry as the Silver-Edged Spear penetrated its wing, and it thumped to the ground with a "plop."

With the bird seriously injured and grounded, its combat power naturally halved.

What followed

Was hardly surprising, as a round or two of group attacks by the crowd handily slaughtered the Black Feathered Eagle.

"Thank you all for helping."

The Yellow Robed Girl from the Iron Sword Sect, wearing a grateful expression, especially thanked Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's formidable strength, particularly the terrifying power of his final spear throw, had a profound impact on the three from the Iron Sword Sect.

Although the Black Feathered Eagle was extremely weak, the defensive power of its Lingyu exceeded that of lower-grade treasure armor.

In other words,

The armor of the three from the Iron Sword Sect was practically useless against that spear.

Puchi!

Chen Yu retrieved his spear from the corpse of the eagle, paying little attention to the gratitude expressed by the three girls.

Chang Xuan and the other two didn't look pleased either.

After all, the three from the Iron Sword Sect had brought their own peril over to the Yunyue Sect.

"How did you three provoke a Spirit Pet from the Treasure Beast Garden?"

Chen Yu wiped the blood from his spear and finally spoke up.

"This..."

The three from the Iron Sword Sect exchanged looks, with a slight trace of embarrassment on their faces.

Then,

It was the Yellow Robed Girl who spoke up with a bitter expression: "Isn't it all because of that rumor from three or four hundred years ago in Chu Country? Back then, a young man signed a spiritual pact with an ancient beast near the Treasure Beast Garden and soared to great heights overnight."

"So it was here that the young man in the rumor found his opportunity?"

Chen Yu suddenly realized.

He had heard Elder Mao mention this rumor before.

That young man was on the verge of advancing to the Guiyuan Realm, with the possibility of looking down upon the sects of Chu Country with the help of the ancient beast, but alas, he was ultimately sabotaged.

"That's just a rumor, not everyone has such great fortune. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been only one such lucky person over the centuries."

Nangong Li said disdainfully.

"No!"

Gao Feng shook his head, "Recently, we witnessed a Water Moon Sect Disciple who seemed to have signed a Spirit Pet pact with a fox treasure beast. The strength of that fox was nearly comparable to the Postnatal Qi Transformation, and even Pang Tiancheng of the Bone Demon Palace was forced to retreat in a sorry state."

What?

Upon hearing this, Chen Yu and the others were startled.

It seemed there were living examples right before their eyes.

This led to the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace and Iron Sword Sect attempting to contact the ancient birds and beasts in the Treasure Beast Garden, resulting in them being chased and attacked.

After learning of the situation,

The sight of the Treasure Beast Garden kindled a fiery interest in the eyes of the four from the Iron Sword Sect, including Chen Yu and Chang Xuan.

The ancient beasts and rare birds in the Treasure Beast Garden were not ordinary wild beasts.
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These treasure beasts, most of which had a certain lineage, had extraordinary talents and growth potential.

If one was incredibly lucky and signed a Spirit Pet pact with an ancient beast from the Guiyuan Realm that had fallen in strength, wouldn't they be able to dominate the Blood Burial Garden and perhaps even reach the peak of the Chu Country Sect world in the future?

Of course,

Chen Yu did not place his hopes on such so-called luck.

If one were to be chased by an ancient beast of the Innate Level of Qi Transformation, escape would be nearly impossible.

Swoosh!

From Chen Yu's sleeve, a silver-spotted Iron Moon Strange Insect darted out, quickly burrowing into the nearby foliage.

Instead of going himself, he had dispatched the Iron Moon Strange Insect to scout the surroundings of the Treasure Beast Garden.

Before long,

The Iron Moon Strange Insect reached the vicinity of the Treasure Beast Garden, cautiously gauging the situation.

Through the insect's senses, Chen Yu could feel the formidable oppressive aura of the ancient beasts within the garden.

If it got too close, even the insect would tremble instinctively.

Swish!

Suddenly, a familiar, ragged figure darted by the corner near the Treasure Beast Garden.

"Eh!"

Chen Yu quickly directed the insect to stealthily follow.

Soon,

A familiar face carrying a sword came into Chen Yu's perception.

"Lv Santong."

Chen Yu's expression turned cold as he recognized the man.

At that moment,

Lv Santong gazed at the Treasure Beast Garden and sneered, "The pride of ancient beasts and rare birds would never deign to sign a pact with a human in the Organ Refining Stage. The so-called success of that lucky individual from three or four hundred years ago, and even his death, are far from as simple as the world imagines."

After a short pause,

Lv Santong showed no lingering thoughts. A small sachet appeared in his hand, containing a little green-haired mouse.

Squeak, squeak!

The green-haired mouse sniffed the sachet a few times and then emitted a series of sounds.

"Hmm, it should be over there..."

A flash of eagerness appeared in Lv Santong's eyes, and he quickly darted toward a deeper location behind the Treasure Beast Garden.

Moments later,

A tall youth appeared at the spot, looking in the direction Lv Santong had gone.

"How odd, Lv Santong doesn't care about the temptation of the Treasure Beast Garden. What is he really after?"

Chen Yu's expression was curious.

In the same moment,

Under Chen Yu's guidance, the Iron Moon Strange Insect quietly followed Lv Santong.

Chapter 149: The Truth Behind the Rumors

Treasure Beast Garden, a nearby high ground.

Yunyue Sect's three people, Chang Xuan, Mu Xueqing, and Nangong Li, sat in meditation together.

"It's strange, why did Junior Brother Chen suddenly leave? Could he truly be indifferent to the benefits offered by the Treasure Beast Garden?"

Nangong Li's face was filled with confusion.

Not long ago, Chen Yu had hurriedly parted ways with them, offering only a brief greeting.

"Before he left, Junior Brother Chen sent me a message, if he doesn't show up within two hours, he wants us to act on our own. Also, he told us not to hold too much hope for the Treasure Beast Garden."

Chang Xuan's face showed a peculiar expression.

Hearing this, Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing had thoughtful looks on their faces.

Chen Yu's hasty departure must mean he had discovered something.

Not much time passed.

Light footsteps were heard from a distance, and several figures were faintly discernible.

"It seems there are some fellow disciples."

With a Token in hand, Chang Xuan was even more vigilant.

Soon.

Several Yunyue Sect disciples appeared in view, led by a well-dressed man.

It was the Seventh Prince, Huangfulin.

"Senior Brother Huangfu."

Chang Xuan and the others stood up to greet him.

In terms of talent and cultivation, Huangfulin was among the top in the sect, having reached the Peak of Refining.

Moreover, he was lucky enough, barely qualifying at the twenty-year-old limit, to enter the Blood Burial Garden.

"Junior Brother Chang, Junior Sister Mu is here too..."

Huangfulin's face beamed with joy.

Ever since he entered the Blood Burial Garden, he had been laying low.

At first.

When Chen Yu grabbed the Mysterious Water Moth Lotus and was chased by the Demon Clown, Huangfulin did not offer help, resulting in the death of a female disciple due to the fallout.

Seeing the powerful Chang Xuan, Huangfulin's spirit lifted.

At this moment.

The meeting of two Late Stage of Organ Refining disciples brought their numbers to six or seven, significantly strengthening their group.

"Oh? Has Junior Brother Chen appeared? But, Junior Brother Chang, are you really planning to aim for this Treasure Beast Garden?"

During their conversation, Huangfulin revealed a hint of strangeness.

"What, does Senior Brother Huangfu have some insight into this Treasure Beast Garden?"

Nangong Li sensed something was off.

"That's right."

Huangfulin spoke earnestly, "I advise you all to give up such wishful thinking. Those powerful ancient creatures are not something we can simply sign Spirit Pet contracts with."

Upon hearing this.

Chang Xuan and the others slightly changed color.

"Our Imperial Family has sorted out some rumors about the Blood Burial Garden. Especially about a predecessor from three to four hundred years ago who signed a contract with an ancient creature and has some connections with our family."

Huangfulin began to tell the story.

"Are there any secrets to this?" Nangong Li's interest was piqued.

"First, we need to understand a common knowledge. A so-called 'Spirit Pet contract' usually has humans as the master and the Spirit Pet as the vassal. This is inherently an unequal contract!"

Huangfulin paused briefly.

Chang Xuan and the others nodded in agreement.

Once such a contract is signed, the life and death of the Spirit Pet are at the whim of the human.

It is a form of slavery!

Consider this.

How could ancient creatures with old bloodlines and high intelligence stoop to signing such a contract with humans?

"Three to four hundred years ago, that lucky predecessor met an ancient creature from the Guiyuan Realm whose cultivation had fallen. But the contract they signed was not a typical Spirit Pet contract, but one of equal mutual benefit."

Huangfulin slowly unveiled the secrets.

"I've heard of this kind of contract before, where both parties have restrictions on each other, but there is no distinction of master and servant. If one party dies, the contract automatically dissolves."

Nangong Li nodded.

In a normal Spirit Pet contract, if the master dies, the Spirit Pet is implicated and suffers backlash.

"According to our Imperial Family's analysis, the ancient creature that signed a contract with that predecessor used this special contract relationship to leave the Blood Burial Garden. In the end, that predecessor's death was likely due to the critical inaction or even scheming of the creature, allowing it to die and thus gaining complete freedom for the beast!"

By the end, Huangfulin's face turned cold.

Knowing this secret, Chang Xuan and the others gasped in shock.

It turned out that the legendary fortunate one was, in fact, used by a powerful ancient creature all along.

Reflecting on it, it made sense.

Those powerful ancient creatures, being wise, would never simply submit to a human as a servant.

Such events only occurred in the fairy-tale-like heroic sagas.

...

An hour later.

In front of a broken hall in the Central Garden.

A breathtakingly beautiful girl, as graceful as a fairy and gentle as a calm stream, floated over.

This hall, also protected by an Array, was unlike others in that it was enveloped by a Silver Pattern Blood Curtain.

"This must be the place."

The exquisite girl observed the hall and then surveyed the surroundings to ensure there were no other figures.

If any Yunyue Sect disciples were present, they would certainly recognize the girl.

This elegant and peerless girl was Qiu Xinxin, who had once betrayed the Yunyue Sect.

"Break!"

Qiu Xinxin raised her hand, and in her palm appeared a strange Silver Pattern Blood Talisman, which she flicked toward the hall.

Buzz crack!

The Silver Pattern Blood Talisman released a crack-like silver pattern blood light, tearing a three-foot-wide and over ten-foot-high gap in the barrier's light curtain.

The next moment.

Qiu Xinxin flashed into the light curtain, quickly slipping into the ancient and dilapidated hall.

Buzz!

The slashed-open Silver Pattern Blood Curtain healed completely within two or three breaths, visible to the naked eye.

Shortly after Qiu Xinxin entered the hall.

Swoosh!

A slovenly man carrying an ironwood treasured sword suddenly appeared.

"Tsk tsk, this top-tier beauty seems to harbor some secrets," Lv Santong sneered.

Initially, at the Hidden Lake Conference, after witnessing the stunning beauty of Qiu Xinxin, he was unable to forget her.

However, what could he do?

Qiu Xinxin later betrayed the three sects and returned to the Bone Demon Palace's fold, making it difficult to make a move against her.

But this time,

After entering the Blood Burial Garden, Lv Santong had no scruples.

He possessed a bizarre ability to identify women by their scent and had recently located Qiu Xinxin, who was alone.

"Maybe this time, I can gain both wealth and pleasure."

Lv Santong's face showed excitement as his eyes appraised the ancient, dilapidated hall before him.

As the direct grandson of "Lv Tiezu," his knowledge was naturally considerable.

The position and layout of the hall—particularly the Array restrictions set up—were no trifles.

After a moment of contemplation,

Lv Santong gritted his teeth, decided to take a risk, and took out an orange-glowing, sword-shaped Jade Talisman.

"Go!"

Following the gap Qiu Xinxin had just cleaved open, Lv Santong's sword-shaped Jade Talisman slashed down.

Whoosh!

A dazzling orange sword light, like a streak of silk, struck the Silver Pattern Blood Curtain, and with formidable power, tore open a gap two feet wide and five feet high.

The might of that strike was almost comparable to the Qi Transformation Innate.

Swoosh!

Lv Santong's figure flickered, following into the ancient, dilapidated hall.

However,

Lv Santong did not realize that, twenty paces behind him, concealed among the weeds, lurked a Silver Spot Iron Worm.

In less than ten breaths,

A tall and sturdy young man appeared in front of the ancient hall, eyeing the Silver Pattern Blood Curtain.

Go!

Chen Yu gestured, directing the Iron Moon Strange Insect to approach the old hall from beneath the ground.

But he discovered

That the Array's light barrier even enveloped the area near the ground. Clearly, the one who set up the Array restrictions did not leave such a basic flaw.

Zoom!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect emerged from the soil and burrowed into Chen Yu's sleeve.

Ever since feasting inside the body of the Qi Transformation Realm Snake King, the aura of the Iron Moon Strange Insect had reached a peak, only a hair away from the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

"This hall..."

Chen Yu, with a thoughtful look and a trace of unwillingness in his eyes, also recognized the extraordinariness of the hall.

Other vital areas were protected at most by a single layer of Blood Path restriction, yet this place featured an additional, stronger layer.

The miraculous talisman in Qiu Xinxin's hand seemed to be specifically aimed at that restriction.

And Lv Santong's Jade Talisman, which erupted with might almost comparable to Qi Transformation Innate, barely managed to break through the blood curtain using brute force.

This was even when most of the garden's Array restrictions had lost nearly ninety percent of their potency over time.

However,

Chen Yu did not have the background of these two people, nor could he produce a correspondingly power artifact.

Thump thump! Thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart entered a slow, peculiar rhythmic beating, sensing the Copper Pattern Blood Curtain in front of him, trying to find its flaws.

What happened next was extremely surprising to Chen Yu.

Pop!

Between the beats of his mysterious heart, the silver patterns on the blood curtain began to agitate randomly, accompanied by a subtle, profound fluctuation.

Chen Yu's senses easily captured a layer of silver crystalline patterns.

This was not only easier than sensing other Blood Path energy fluctuations, but also more detailed and intense by a factor of ten or more.

Even more so,

When Chen Yu's mind merged with his heart, he felt a faint sense of familiarity, similar to when he touched the ancient metal ball containing Empty Ming force.

Thump! Thump, thump!

Chen Yu stimulated his heart and found that the silver patterns on the blood curtain grew even more agitated, so much so that they seemed uncontrollable by the Array and even dissipated a bit.

His mysterious heart seemed to be able to disrupt the Empty Ming force within the blood curtain.

"How strange."

Chen Yu, pleased with his discovery, boldly approached the Silver Pattern Blood Curtain and controlled his heart to interfere with the silver pattern power.

Buzz pop! Pfft!

After deliberately disrupting it with his heart, a portion of the silver pattern on the nearby blood curtain suddenly dispersed, causing a chain reaction with the surrounding curtain.

In that instant,

A fatal flaw and discontinuity appeared in the Array's restriction there.

Break!

Chen Yu threw a punch into the air, sending out a vicious python-like dark shadow wrapped in a thunderous roar.

Pfff!

The dim-to-the-point-of-extinction Silver Pattern Blood Curtain was punched through, revealing a gap.

Although the gap wasn't as large as the previous two, it didn't prevent Chen Yu from entering.

Creak creak!

Chen Yu's bones made a crisp sound as he shrunk slightly in stature, then with a "swoosh," he slipped through the gap and into the blood curtain.

As the gap on the blood curtain gradually healed, Chen Yu quietly entered the hall.

At this point, the previous two had already been inside for some time.

Inside the hall was a soft, dimly-lit blood light, with blood-colored Luminous Pearls embedded in the surrounding walls.

Boom! Clang clang!

Suddenly, the sound of a fight came from within the depths of the hall.

"Lv Santong... You actually traced me here. Today, you cannot be allowed to leave."

A woman's voice, chilly with intent, sounded.

Chen Yu was taken aback and quickly sent his insects to scout.

Deeper within the hall,

Stood a ten-zhang-tall statue depicting a peerlessly beautiful woman dressed in a Lotus Blood Robe, exuding a chilly aura as if she looked down on the world.

In front of the statue, a man and a woman were locked in fierce combat.

Qiu Xinxin, wielding a blood-colored crystal sword, slashed out a swath of blood-colored sword light, powerful and grand, nearly rivaling the might of the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

With Lv Santong's strength, he was somewhat suppressed and could only barely keep up using his advantage in movement technique speed.

Chapter 150: Heritage Site

Through the insect's senses, Chen Yu witnessed the battle between the two, and he felt a rush of surprise in his heart.

Lv Santong's strength and movement technique were already well known to him, but that was not the issue.

What truly surprised him was Qiu Xinxin's strength.

This woman's cultivation had reached the Late Stage of Organ Refining, or perhaps even the Peak of Refining, and the Cultivation Technique she executed seemed to belong to the Blood Path faction, surpassing the usual top-tier beginner techniques.

Even though she was at the Peak of Refining Organ, the intensity of her inner breath neared the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

In addition,

The blood-colored crystal sword in Qiu Xinxin's hand resonated with the Blood Dao Power stored within the Blood Burial Garden, unleashing a force far beyond the ordinary.

Thus, her attack level nearly matched that of the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

In a short time,

Lv Santong continually retreated, his ironwood treasure sword unleashing a burst of iron-gray shadowy sword radiance.

Such a formidable attack could almost repel Kun Ling, Chen Yu, Fang Haoifei, Senior Brother Pei, and others during an attack at the Yan Family Castle.

However, at that moment,

The exploding iron-gray shadowy sword radiance was shattered by a dazzling blood-colored sword halo, utterly overpowering it.

"Little girl, what is your relationship with the Blood Moon Organization? How do you possess a replica of the Blood Moon Sword?" Lv Santong cursed amidst his struggling retreat.

"Your perception is quite remarkable. This is a specially customized replica of the 'Blood Moon Sword'. In the Blood Burial Garden, it can unleash more than forty to fifty percent additional power," Qiu Xinxin replied, somewhat surprised.

However,

Given that Lv Santong was the direct grandson of Tie Lvzu, it was natural for his insights to be extraordinary.

"Hmph! I not only know about the replica Blood Moon Sword in your hand, but could it be the 'Blood Sun Pearl' that you just obtained from beneath the statue?" Lv Santong spoke with a cold smirk.

"Blood Sun Pearl? You've even recognized this pearl, which means I cannot let you live after leaving here," Qiu Xinxin's expression changed.

In her left palm, there lay a dark blood-colored pearl, stained with blood and roughly the size of a thumb.

Upon closer observation, the pearl revealed an intense sun-like radiance within, containing a forbidden power hard to fathom.

"Heh heh, only a legendary treasure like the [Blood Sun Pearl], which exceeds ordinary treasures with its formidable inherent power and birth of a spirit, would not fit in an ordinary storage pouch. I merely guessed casually and didn't expect to be right," Lv Santong sneered.

Having confirmed the origin of the pearl,

His eyes suddenly emitted a fiery heat as he stared at the other blood-stained dark pearl in Qiu Xinxin's hand.

Not long before,

He had seen with his own eyes how Qiu Xinxin obtained the [Blood Sun Pearl] from the statue's inheritance, but was unable to store it in a storage pouch.

This detail led him to guess it was the legendary [Blood Sun Pearl].

Should the pearl appear in the outside world, those in the Guiyuan Realm would probably compete to seize it, sparking a bloody storm.

"Blood Sun Pearl?"

Chen Yu, who was stealthily approaching, sensed a tremendously powerful energy source.

At the same time,

He caught the words of Lv Santong, noting that Qiu Xinxin had apparently obtained this priceless treasure from underneath the statue.

Through the insect's senses, Chen Yu quickly saw a clue.

He observed

That beneath the statute of the blood-robed woman in the depths of the hall was a cubic dark silver platform made of a dark silver metal.

On the front, back, left, and right sides of the dark silver platform were "stone cabinets" each separated by a layer of blood-colored glass emitting a silver-patterned blood radiance.

Four stone cabinets?

Chen Yu felt a surge of excitement, as the layout of this hall resembled a sort of inheritance.

Letting the insect approach further,

The four blood glass-covered stone cabinets came into view.

Three of the stone cabinets contained items.

The cabinet directly facing the entrance of the grand hall held a plain old token, engraved with mysterious ancient script.

Inside the rear cabinet was a thick book made of beast skin, exuding a dense, eerie aura.

The right-side cabinet held a noble and extraordinary blood-colored lotus robe.

Lastly,

The cabinet on the left side, whose blood-colored glass cover was open, and evidently empty.

It was clear...

The treasure in the left-side cabinet, which was supposed to be the [Blood Sun Pearl], had been taken by Qiu Xinxin.

Besides that, [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

Chen Yu noticed a slightly recessed handprint beneath each cabinet.

Among them,

The open left-side cabinet with a lingering trace of blood on its handprint.

Looking again at Qiu Xinxin, who also had blood stains on her other hand and on the Blood Sun Pearl,

"Could it be that some conditions are required to unlock the treasures inside the stone cabinets?" Chen Yu thought reflectively.

Just then,

The battle inside the hall took an unexpected turn.

Buzz!

Qiu Xinxin's blood-colored crystal sword emitted one or two crescent-shaped blood-colored sword shadows which struck Lv Santong.

Their powerful force was sufficient to instantly sever ordinary lower-grade treasures.

Yet,

Unexpectedly, when the blood-colored sword shadows landed on Lv Santong's shoulder, they made a "plop" sound.

Plop!

Beneath Lv Santong's outer robe shone a soft silver armor, lighting up with dense circles of faint silver light that shattered the blood-colored sword shadows.

"Mid-grade treasure armor, and it's a high-quality mid-grade at that!"

Qiu Xinxin couldn't help but exclaim.

Chen Yu, secretly observing the fight, was equally stunned.

During their last confrontation at Yan Family Castle, the treasure armor that Lv Santong wore had been destroyed by the collective attack of many.

But this time,

Due to entering the Blood Burial Garden, Tie Lvzu had prepared a high-quality mid-grade silky armor for his own grandson to enhance his survivability.

This soft silky armor's value was likely close to that of a High Grade Treasure.

It was normal that Qiu Xinxin's earlier strike, not being an attack from the actual Blood Moon Sword, failed to penetrate this silky armor.

"Go!"

While Lv Santong resisted the attack, his eyes flashed with absolute ferocity and malice.