

Eternal Heart 181

Chapter 181: Defiance of the Crowd

“Nephew Chen, as a true disciple of our sect, you must be mindful of your status and make a clear distinction between yourself and traitors like Chen Ying’er.”

The Yunyue Sect Master reminded him with an underlying significance.

"Rest assured, Sect Master.

Should we meet on the battlefield someday, I will show no mercy.”

Chen Yu replied, his face expressionless.

The Yunyue Sect Master nodded.

He, of course, did not believe Chen Yu would altruistically turn against the girl.

However.

Chen Yu bore the spiritual Sword Imprint from Lv Tiezu.

Should he attempt to defect to the Bone Demon Palace faction, there’d be no need for Yunyue Sect to personally execute justice.

"Chen Ying’er’s opportunity was also quite good, signing a life-and-death pact with the Purple Fox.

She holds some value for both the Water Moon Sect and even the Bone Demon Palace

Chen Yu thought to himself.

At the moment, the Bone Demon Palace was trending toward a great unification among the Chu Country's sects.

Defecting to this faction would be much more comfortable than staying with Yunyue Sect.

By comparison.

Chen Yu's situation was ten times worse than Chen Ying'er's.

With that in mind.

He stopped worrying about Chen Ying'er and focused instead on his circumstances.

Now.

Chen Yu's greatest concern was whether Yunyue Sect and Iron Sword Sect could last for two months?

According to his plan with Elder Mao.

In two full moon nights' time, Chen Yu would use the Ancient Transmission Array underneath the Ancient Moon Well.

"If within these two months, the Bone Demon Palace annihilates Iron Sword Sect and Yunyue Sect, or if they capture the territory of the Ancient Moon Well ahead of time

Chen Yu's brows furrowed slightly.

If so, attempting to enter the Ancient Moon Well and use the Transmission Array would be exceedingly dangerous.

"Do not panic, everyone."

Just then, the Yunyue Sect Master began to speak with a smile.

"Though the Water Moon Sect has betrayed the three sects, the remaining two sects will soon receive a powerful reinforcement."

"A reinforcement?"

Could it be

"Yes, it is none other than Qi Country's Lingjian Sect!"

The Yunyue Sect Master spoke calmly.

"Lingjian Sect!"

The mention of these three words instantly dispersed the tense and oppressive atmosphere in the hall with a wave of surprise.

As everyone knew.

Among the nearby Qi, Chu, and Yan Three Kingdoms, Qi Country was the strongest.

And the Lingjian Sect, as the foremost sect of Qi Country, was even more powerful than the Bone Demon Palace.

Fifty years ago.

Just as the Bone Demon Palace was about to unify the Chu Country's sect world, it was the aggressive intervention of Lingjian Sect that forced them to fail at the last minute.

"Of course, although Lingjian Sect is stronger than Bone Demon Palace, the situation in Qi Country is not stable either."

The Yunyue Sect Master paused.

Seeing that the morale in the room had been somewhat restored, he took a slight breath of relief.

"The Lingjian Sect can only provide limited support.

If Yunyue Sect wants to survive this great calamity, we must rely on our own unity and fight."

With that, the Yunyue Sect Master surveyed the entire room.

He exchanged a glance with Elder Mao and began to dispatch troops and issue orders.

Before long.

More than half of the middle and upper echelons in the hall, including the true disciples, were assigned relevant missions.

Most members went to support the battlefield.

Some were sent to guard some key resource areas near Yunyue Sect.

Soon, it was Chen Yu's turn for his assignment.

"Nephew Chen, with your strength comparable to someone in the Postnatal Qi Transformation, you will lead a small team to guard the Tieling Mine

The Yunyue Sect Master instructed.

"Thank you for the trust, Sect Master."

Chen Yu promptly responded, not surprised in the least.

This mission was precisely what Elder Mao and he had planned.

The Tieling Mine was relatively close to the Ancient Moon Well only two hundred miles away.

Though near the front lines, it was more conducive to their plans.

If he were on the front lines.

With supervisors on the battlefield, attempting to leave for the Ancient Moon Well would be rather troublesome.

This mission, at a convenient location, was enabled by Elder Mao's longstanding prestige within the sect, making it easy to position Chen Yu appropriately.

An hour later, in front of Yuntian Hall.

"Brothers, for this mission to guard Tieling, I will serve as leader.

I hope for everyone's cooperation

Chen Yu stood before the team.

The group, including Chen Yu, numbered only about a dozen, with members at the Organ Refining and Meridian Passage Stages both represented.

Among the newer disciples, familiar faces such as Fang Haofei and Li Dakui could be seen.

Overall, the team was somewhat weaker compared to those who had gone to the Beishan Spirit Garden.

Apart from Chen Yu as the leader, there was also a deputy leader, a long-faced young man of about thirty, at the Peak of Refining Organ.

This long-faced young man eyed Chen Yu with skepticism.

In terms of cultivation and experience, he felt superior to the young leader, Chen Yu.

And he was not the only one.

Two other senior disciples with deep experience in the Organ Refining Stage were also not quite convinced by this young leader.

"Senior Brother Chang, this kid got lucky in the Blood Burial Garden, became a true disciple, and now he's above you?"

"That's right.

Leading is not just about strength; experience and wisdom are also indispensable."

The two senior disciples, standing before the long-faced young man, complained.

The Chang surname young man, however, shrugged and said:

"Since it's the Sect Master's arrangement, we must obey.

Still, I do question the rumor that he can match someone in the Postnatal Qi Transformation."

...

Two hours later.

Chen Yu led his team to the gate, assembling.

After a long wait.

Senior Brother Chang and the other three senior Organ Refining members were the last to arrive.

To this, some junior Meridian Passage Stage disciples harbored complaints, though they dared not voice them.

"What's the deal with you three, arriving nearly an hour late from the agreed time?"

Li Dakui said, displeased.

As a sect sibling of the team leader, Chen Yu, he naturally needed to show support.

"Junior Brother Chen, it's only the first day of the mission, and Senior Brother Chang and the others are already disrespecting you.

I think they need to be put in their place."

Fang Haofei spoke in a low voice.

"I'm sorry for the wait, everyone."

Senior Brother Chang arrived with a blank expression, showing no sign of apology.

Suddenly,

The atmosphere became tense.

"Ah, before we set out, we forgot to prepare elixirs for recovery and healing."

One of the slick old-timers at Meridian Passage Stage by Senior Brother Chang's side chuckled, trying to defuse the situation.

"Just this once,"

Chen Yu's brow furrowed slightly as he gestured for the three men to join the line.

In the end, he didn't follow Fang Haofei's suggestion to put the three men in their place right away.

After all,

Chen Yu's main intent was to use this mission to conveniently visit the Ancient Moon Well and didn't want to be overly aggressive and harsh.

"Hmph!

Acting all high and mighty as team leader, it's just a minor delay."

Another slick old-timer at the Mid-stage of Refining grumbled.

And then,

Over the next day or two, Chen Yu began to regret his decision.

During the journey,

Senior Brother Chang's trio caused endless trouble, dawdling here and there for bathroom breaks or when hungry, suggesting they hunt for game.

Chen Yu certainly did not cater to every whim of the three men.

However, since the trio had deep seniority, it was difficult to pick on them for such trifles.

"When we get to the Tieling Mine, out of sight, out of mind.

I have also gathered all the auxiliary materials for the fourth Copper Statue Technique's Body Refining formula

Chen Yu really couldn't be bothered to quarrel with the three men.

...

On this day,

The team led by Chen Yu arrived at the Tieling Mine.

The Tieling Mine itself was overseen by a strong Postnatal Middle Stage practitioner.

However,

Now that Yunyue Sect faced a life-and-death crisis, this Postnatal Middle Stage practitioner had been called to the frontline, replaced by Chen Yu.

In other words,

Once Chen Yu arrived at the mine, he was the boss now.

His position was the highest.

"Leader Chen, please follow me

At the mine, there was an old steward with a beard, also at the Peak of Refining Organ.

This old steward, who was much more smooth and amiable, did not look down on the young new leader, Chen Yu, maintaining at least an appearance of obedience.

Under the old steward's guidance,

Chen Yu took a quick tour of the Tieling mining area.

What he was interested in wasn't the Spiritual Ore here, but the nearby terrain to facilitate later plans.

Apart from some low-grade Spiritual Ore, the Tieling Mine also had a special product, "Iron Xiang Wood."

This "Iron Xiang Wood" was an auxiliary material in forging various precious tools and could also be used to craft some Half-precious Artifact clubs and staff weapons.

Seeing Chen Yu indifferent to the count of ores and Iron Xiang Wood, the old steward breathed a sigh of relief.

His smile brightened, and he accompanied Chen Yu with great enthusiasm.

"Senior Brother Chang, this Chen Yu is really too dull.

If I were the leader, I would definitely have knocked to try this old man's bamboo stick."

"Managing such an important resource, just a bit of graft would keep us busy for half a year."

Two of Senior Brother Chang's slick companions expressed their disappointment with exaggerated distress.

That evening,

Chen Yu's team settled in at the Tieling Mine.

As it turned out,

When arranging accommodations, Senior Brother Chang's trio forcefully occupied the three best independent courtyards.

Chen Yu reacted slowly and ended up in a solitary stone house.

Li Dakui and Fang Haoifei had it worse, living in simple wooden huts.

"Junior Brother Chen, you let them walk all over you.

If you don't want to make a move, let us do it."

Li Dakui and Fang Haoifei could hardly restrain themselves.

"Senior Brothers, if you're absolutely certain of victory, I won't stand in your way.

Just don't let me catch you fighting," Chen Yu said nonchalantly.

Senior Brother Chang's trio were old and qualified; taking the better living quarters was not against any rules.

That wasn't enough reason for Chen Yu to take action.

"Alright."

Fang Haoifei sighed, forced to put aside the idea for the time being.

Even if the two of them joined forces, they couldn't be entirely sure of beating Senior Brother Chang and his two companions.

At the Blood Burial Garden,

Fang Haoifei had received a Mysterious Water Moth Lotus from Chen Yu and later successfully broke through to the Late Stage of Organ Refining, entering the ranks of the True Disciples.

However,

Senior Brother Chang had been at the Peak of Refining for many years and was only half a step away from breaking into the Qi Transformation Realm, holding a bit of proud capital.

On the first day at the Tieling Mine,

Chen Yu hastily arranged everyone's patrol duties, feeling exhausted, and went straight to sleep.

The next morning,

Chen Yu sorted through the materials in hand.

He had almost gathered all the materials for the fourth Copper Statue Technique's Body Refining formula.

The only shortfall

Was one of the three main materials, "Ice Snow Lotus," of which he needed two, each 150 years old.

The requirements called for 200 years old.

Chen Yu planned to use two 150-year-old Ice Snow Lotus as a makeshift substitute for one 200-year-old plant.

Thus,

Chen Yu could only prepare one dose of the fourth formula.

He had enough of the other two main materials, Moon Spirit Ore and two hundred-year Fire Spirit Ginseng; only the Ice Snow Lotus was missing.

That morning,

Chen Yu concocted a new bottle of Body Refining elixir.

Just as Chen Yu was about to drink a mouthful of the Body Refining liquid and attempt to ascend to a higher level of the “Copper Statue Gang Body,”

"Leader Chen, something terrible has happened!"

"Senior Brother Chang and his group are fighting with Brothers Fang and Li."

Two Meridian Passage Stage Disciples rushed over in a hurry.

"Fang Haofei and Li Dakui have really started a fight with Senior Brother Chang's trio?"

Chen Yu was stunned.

At that moment, faint sounds of fighting and roaring could be heard from outside.

Chapter 182: Copper Statue Gang Body

Chen Yu arrived at the scene.

Fang Haofei and Li Dakui were fighting with Senior Brother Chang and two others, barely refraining from using magical weapons.

Observing the battle,

Senior Brother Chang's trio held a slight advantage, but they couldn't completely suppress Fang Haofei and Li Dakui.

After all, having come from the Blood Burial Garden, Fang Haofer had had his fair share of fortuitous encounters, enabling him to stand equal to top disciples at the Organ Refining Stage like Senior Brother Chang.

Fang Haofer and Senior Brother Chang's combat strength were close to that of Demon Clown.

Li Dakui was slightly at a disadvantage when exchanging blows with the other two seasoned fighters at the Organ Refining Stage.

"Junior Brother Chen, you've arrived!"

Upon seeing Chen Yu's arrival, Fang Haofer and Li Dakui paused briefly in their fighting.

However,

Senior Brother Chang's group showed no consideration, seizing the opportunity to intensify their offensive, shaking with their internal breath and leaving several wounds on Fang Haofer and Li Dakui.

This scene caused Chen Yu's expression to darken.

It was clear that Senior Brother Chang's trio was essentially disregarding him as the leader.

At the same moment,

The other disciples nearby were mostly spectating without intervening,

Including the "old steward" of the Tieling Mine, whose eyes carried a hint of amusement.

"Who initiated the fight?"

Chen Yu asked the two Meridian Passage Stage disciples who had come to report the altercation.

"Well!"

The two Meridian Passage Stage disciples seemed somewhat fearful of Senior Brother Chang's trio and hesitated to speak freely.

Hmph!

A spiritual killing intent surged in Chen Yu's eyes, causing the two Meridian Passage Stage disciples to crumble in spirit and blood.

"It was! it was Senior Brother Chang! they struck first!"

Under the pressure of that spiritual killing intent, the voices of the two Meridian Passage Stage disciples trembled, and their legs shook uncontrollably.

Upon hearing this,

Chen Yu's gaze flashed fiercely as it swept over Senior Brother Chang and the other two.

"Everyone stop!"

Chen Yu barked sharply, closing in on the area where the five men were fighting.

"It's Chen Yu!"

Upon seeing Chen Yu approach, Senior Brother Chang and the others exchanged glances but showed no intention of ceasing the assault.

Far from it.

The outward internal breath bursting from their punches and kicks intensified, drawing Chen Yu into a violent gust of wind along with them.

"Hmph!"

Chen Yu's expression turned cold as he signaled Fang Haofei and Li Dakui to back off.

Fang Haofei, quick-witted, pulled Li Dakui to retreat.

In an instant,

Of the attack circle initiated by Senior Brother Chang's trio, only Chen Yu was left, and they showed no mercy.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The shockwave of the punches and kicks unleashed by the three sent Chen Yu flying.

"Ouch, it's Leader Chen!"

"We're sorry, it wasn't intentional."

After striking Chen Yu with their projected Qi Force, Senior Brother Chang's trio feigned an accidental mishap.

Senior Brother Chang himself didn't even bother pretending and looked indifferent.

They struck!

Feeling triumphant, the trio secretly reveled in the success of their combined Qi Force assault on Chen Yu.

Even the most outstanding fighters at the Organ Refining Stage would likely suffer under the combined attack of the three.

But then,

After a round of assaults, the trio's expressions suddenly changed.

In their sight,

Chen Yu, clad in animal hide armor, stood tall and unflinching.

Neither his clothes nor his body showed the slightest damage.

"This!"

Senior Brother Chang's group froze on the spot, their expressions and bodies stiff as if petrified.

Members of the Yunyue Sect who were enjoying the show were similarly stunned.

"Senior Brother Chang's trio's attacks didn't even breach the defense!"

"Did Leader Chen not even utilize his internal breath just now?"

Reflecting on the details, the gathered disciples were indescribably shocked.

The old steward's eyes flickered with astonishment.

Chen Yu had endured Senior Brother Chang's trio's attacks with his body alone and remained unharmed, without using internal breath or True Qi?

Even those in the Qi Transformation Realm couldn't achieve such a feat.

As the spectators remained in disbelief, Chen Yu made his move.

"What's that!"

The old steward's heart jolted, his expression filled with horror.

Swoosh!

With a single wave of his hand, Chen Yu unleashed a black and blue True Qi, transforming into a shadowy python that whipped across Senior Brother Chang and the others.

Ugh!

In that offensive, a pressure akin to the Qi Transformation Realm's Evil Qi assaulted them head-on.

"No!"

Be careful

Senior Brother Chang let out a startled cry, mobilizing all his internal breath.

"Ah ah!"

The two men beside Senior Brother Chang shivered helplessly under the invisible spiritual assault, their internal breath faltering in gathering.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The black and blue shadow of True Qi flung Senior Brother Chang's trio away.

Their defensive internal breath, fragile as paper, shattered instantly.

Crack!

Crack!

Not just that, the magical protective armors on the trio's bodies all cracked.

Ugh!

Senior Brother Chang, hit directly, spat out a mouthful of blood.

The other two, sprawled on the ground, were pale, their bodies streaked with blood.

"Postnatal True Qi!"

The old steward uttered in shock.

With his keen judgement, he recognized that Chen Yu's Cloud Evil True Qi was stronger than the average True Qi.

Moreover, the attack contained a spiritual killing intent assault comparable to the pressure from the Qi Transformation Realm.

So much so that,

Apart from Senior Brother Chang, the other two were mentally shattered and unable to even consider resistance.

"Terrifying!"

"Leader Chen has actually condensed True Qi; no wonder rumors say he defeated those in the Qi Transformation Realm!"

The sect members were shaken but also felt a sense of relief.

Thump!

Thump!

Senior Brother Chang's trio, kneeling or prostrate on the ground, dared not look up at the imposing young man before them, especially at those fierce and intimidating eyes.

A single glance was enough to send shivers down one's spine.

"Is this Junior Brother Chen's strength?"

Li Dakui and Fang Haoifei were profoundly shaken not far away.

Fang Haoifei was one thing; he had witnessed Chen Yu's miraculous rise in the Blood Burial Garden.

But Li Dakui was the most astonished.

"The rumors are true!

Junior Brother Chen is on a par with the Postnatal Qi Transformation realm and has defeated Mei Changqing, the top talent of the Bone Demon Palace."

Li Dakui's heart surged with shock like tumultuous waves.

He still remembered when he first brought this nave young man to the Master's residence.

Back then, it seemed like he could suppress him with a flick of the wrist.

Hard to believe, those memories were from just six months ago.

"You three started the fight?"

The venue fell into silence, leaving only an indifferent voice.

"Leader Chen...

We f

Senior Brother Chang and the other two, faces filled with panic and consternation.

Even the somewhat tough Senior Brother Chang seemed incoherent and dared not face Chen Yu's fierce and intimidating gaze directly.

The reality gap delivered a heavy blow to him.

At his age of thirty, facing the barrier of the Qi Transformation realm, he had long been unable to take the final step.

Yet the young man before him had condensed Postnatal True Qi.

With a casual strike, he instantly defeated the three of them, a picture of utter ease.

If it were on the battlefield,

Chen Yu's strike, merciless, could have slain all three in a moment.

"Leader Chen, indeed it was Senior Brother Chang and the others who started the fight."

"They took the best housing, and even jumped the line to grab water this morning."

Several disciples spoke up one after another.

Soon.

Chen Yu came to understand the situation.

The environment in the Tieling Mine was rather harsh, the soil dry.

There were no sources of water for miles around except for a deep well.

This morning.

During water collection, Senior Brother Chang and his group jumped the line, causing a quarrel and fight with Li Dakui and Fang Haoifei.

"Hmph!

Over such trivialities, you three actually attacked your fellow sect members, and during a mission at that, slack and lazy, not following orders

Chen Yu's face darkened as strands of Cloud Evil True Qi once again spiraled around his palm.

It looked as if he was ready to impose a more severe punishment on the three.

Senior Brother Chang and his fellows were frightened out of their wits.

This young man before them definitely had the ability to kill them with a mere gesture.

The key thing was,

They had no reasonable defense, and the other party being the leader, could execute now and report later under the special circumstances of the sect's battlefield.

"Leader Chen, give us a chance to reform!"

Senior Brother Chang inhaled deeply and pleaded.

"Leader Chen!

We will definitely follow your arrangements, and we won't dare to defy you again!"

The other two said with trembling voices.

At this moment,

The oppressive Evil Qi in front of them made it hard for the three to breathe.

This pressure was even slightly greater than that of an ordinary person at the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage in the sect.

"If you do it again, I will cripple your cultivation."

Chen Yu withdrew the Cloud Evil True Qi from his palm.

Upon hearing this,

The three went pale with fear, almost wetting themselves, and hastily thanked him for sparing them.

...

That very day,

Senior Brother Chang and the other two obediently vacated the three separate courtyards and patrolled on time without any negligence.

Chen Yu, unapologetic, took up residence in one of the courtyards.

In the evening, inside the courtyard house,

Chen Yu drank a mouthful of the fourth medicinal prescription for Body Refining and then began to cultivate the “Copper Statue Technique”.

"Mmm

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, feeling a strange surge of icy-hot Qi exploding inside his body, spreading through his organs, reaching every inch of his flesh and bones.

Compared with the first three prescriptions, this fourth one represented a qualitative leap in medicinal potency.

The three main ingredients were Fire Spirit Ginseng, Ice Snow Lotus, and Moon Spirit Ore.

"Ice and fire tempering, remaking in the crucible

In Chen Yu’s mind emerged higher realms of the “Copper Statue Technique”.

Utilizing the weird and potent medicinal strength, Chen Yu refined his body with ice and fire, akin to recasting in a smelting furnace.

Enduring the torment and forging of ice and fire, Chen Yu devoted himself to arduous practice.

He named the fourth Body Tempering prescription the “Ice and Fire Prescription” and used it in three parts.

Ten days later.

Chen Yu consumed the last of the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid.

As a result,

He was just a hair's breadth away from achieving the "Copper Statue Gang Body".

Chen Yu did not lose heart and continued his arduous practice; he didn't neglect other cultivation aspects like the "Yuan Sha Divine Skill".

In the blink of an eye,

Chen Yu had spent more than a month in the Tieling Mine.

As the leader and defender of this place, he usually did not partake in patrols and guard duties, spending most of his time in rigorous cultivation.

Finally, on this particular evening,

Chen Yu's "Copper Statue Technique" broke through to the higher level of the "Copper Statue Gang Body".

"Break for me

Chen Yu's muscles and bones vibrated thousands of times under the shining luster of crystalline copper patterns, from the inside out, exuding a condensed and domineering aura.

"Boom!"

All of a sudden, Chen Yu's body was interconnected with copper patterns, coated with a layer of shiny copper light, emitting an invisible Qi Force field.

Whoosh!

The air around him was displaced.

It felt as if his entire body was adorned with an invisible metallic shell.

"Let's try out the defense of the 'Copper Statue Gang Body'."

Chen Yu picked up a piece of iron ore and smashed it against his body.

His striking force, comparable to the full blow of someone at the Peak of Organ Refining.

Crack!

But before the iron ore could even make full contact with his skin, it was shattered by the invisible Qi Force field.

Subsequently,

He grabbed another piece of iron ore, layered with "Cloud Evil True Qi," and smashed it against his arm.

This time, it was a strike comparable to the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage!

Clang!

The shiny copper patterns on Chen Yu's arm flashed suddenly, then an invisible Qi Force field deflected the True Qi-imbued iron ore away.

"It seems that a regular attack from someone in the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage can hardly breach my 'Copper Statue Gang Body'?"

Chapter 183: The Bone Demon King Emerges

Preliminary attempt.

Junior Brother Chen concluded, "The defense of the Copper Statue Gang Body is more than twice as strong as when he achieved 'Copper Bone Mastery' at the entry-level stage!"

Afterward, ordinary attacks from those in the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage could hardly injure him.

That's not all!

The "Copper Statue Gang Body" was no longer merely a defensive tool, the Copper Statue Force Field it generated could rebound various attacks.

Simply put.

Even if Junior Brother Chen stood still and didn't move, his enemy's attack could be rebounded and cause them injury.

Of course.

This rebounding effect had certain conditions and limitations:

The most important limitation was distance, only close-range attacks could be rebounded back onto the opponent.

Because.

The force field formed by the Copper Statue Gang Body was essentially refined from the pure physical strength of the body, not the energies of inner breath or True Qi.

This physical strength only attached to the surface of the body.

"If it's a close-range attack from someone below the Qi Transformation Realm, they'll likely be shocked and thrown back, spitting blood from my 'Copper Statue Gang Body'."

Chen Yu barely cracked a smile.

In subsequent attempts.

He tested the strength of the "Copper Statue Gang Body" and found that, while the power had nearly doubled, the attack power significantly exceeded twice that amount due to the formation of the Copper Statue Force Field.

At this time.

Without using inner breath or True Qi and relying solely on the "Copper Statue Technique," Chen Yu could contend with ordinary Postnatal early and mid-stage practitioners.

Being promoted to the Copper Statue Gang Body was of great significance to Chen Yu.

It meant that in the domain of Body Cultivation, he had stepped into a level comparable to the Qi Transformation Realm.

Previously.

Although Chen Yu could fight with those in the Postnatal Qi Transformation stage, after all, he had very little "Cloud Evil True Qi," and he also needed to save the use of the Black Emperor's bloodline, which was a significant constraint.

If he encountered a powerful Qi Transformation Realm opponent and got into a drawn-out battle, he'd be in trouble.

But now.

Chen Yu was confident that if he encountered the two Postnatal Stage cultivators from the Water Moon Sect again, he would have a great chance of winning without needing the help of the little bug or the puppet.

...

Not long after Chen Yu was promoted to the "Copper Statue Gang Body," the war within the sects of Chu Country reached a historical turning point.

Three days later.

A member of the Yunyue Sect descended hastily on a flying bird at Tieling Mine.

"The front line is at a disadvantage!"

"The Iron Sword Sect and our side have collapsed, the main forces are retreating, tightening the defensive line

This member of the Yunyue Sect reported the news to Chen Yu, who was in charge of the defense.

"Defeated?"

Didn't the reinforcement from the Lingjian Sect arrive?"

Chen Yu said in surprise.

"Indeed, the Lingjian Sect did send a lot of reinforcements, even on a scale not inferior to that of fifty years ago."

"It's just that the Bone Demon Palace was well-prepared this time, resurrecting the original 'Bone Demon King' regarded as taboo by the palace, securing a victory in one fell swoop."

This Yunyue Sect member looked terrified.

"The Bone Demon King?"

Chen Yu's heart trembled.

As a member of the Chu Country Sect realm, he had heard rumors about the original "Bone Demon King."

Legend had it that this being was a foreign demon subdued by the supreme divine skills of the founder of the Bone Demon Palace.

This demon possessed extraordinary power, almost able to fight on par with the supreme beings of the Sky Sea Realm at its peak.

Later, something unknown happened, and the original Bone Demon King lashed back, bringing disaster to the Bone Demon Palace.

After severe losses, the Bone Demon Palace sealed away the original Bone Demon King, forcing it into a deep slumber and gradually being forgotten by the world, becoming a legend.

"Did the Sect give any instructions regarding the Tieling Mine?"

Chen Yu's face was solemn.

"Intensify defenses!"

Leaving those last four words, the messenger rode the flying bird away.

From that day on.

The whole Tieling Mine was plunged into a solemn and serious atmosphere.

Chen Yu mobilized the only thirty-some members in the mine to strengthen vigilance day and night.

Even he himself didn't dare to focus solely on cultivation but also released the Iron Moon Strange Insect to patrol and scout the nearby area.

Within a few days.

Tieling Mine welcomed several wounded; all were members of the Yunyue Sect who had retreated and evacuated from the battlefield.

These defeated and injured soldiers' cultivation levels ranged from the Meridian Passage Stage to the Postnatal Qi Transformation Stage.

"Junior Brother Chen!"

A young man in a blood-soaked black robe staggered and struggled to find Chen Yu.

"Senior Brother Chang!"

Chen Yu was shocked to see his senior brother, Chang Xuan.

Chang Xuan was also one of the wounded who had retreated from the front lines, and he seemed to be seriously injured.

"Junior Brother Chen, if it hadn't been for the 'Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid' you gave me, I would likely have died at the hands of the Bone Demon Palace and the Water Moon Sect's pursuit."

Chang Xuan said bitter-sweetly.

Seeing him sway, Chen Yu quickly supported him.

"Senior Brother Chang, you should focus on healing your wounds first, and we can talk about everything else later."

"No!

Junior Brother Chen, I especially came to find you to complete the mission entrusted by our Master."

Chang Xuan took several items out of his storage bag.

They were four radiant and crystal-clear Primordial Stones and a small black jar filled with a clump of sticky black substance.

"Grade Essence Stones!"

Chen Yu instantly understood and quickly took the two items.

These were obviously arranged by Elder Mao to enable Chen Yu to use the ancient Transmission Array.

Next.

Chang Xuan briefly explained the battle situation at the front lines.

"Total defeat!"

"Our Sect's Supreme Elder Gongyang was heavily injured by a blow from the 'Bone Demon King.' Our Sect Master also sustained injuries in the fight, teamed up on by Guardian Shangguan and others

Chang Xuan's face was filled with bitterness.

He was entrusted by Elder Mao to deliver the items to Chen Yu after the defeat.

During his retreat, he was pursued by the forces of the Bone Demon Palace.

"Looking at the situation, it's very likely that the Bone Demon Palace's forces will make their way near Tieling Mine."

Chen Yu took a deep breath, his expression grave.

With the limited number of soldiers and the injured at Tieling Mine, facing the Bone Demon Palace's large force would be like throwing eggs against rocks.

The development of the situation closely aligned with Chen Yu's predictions.

Perhaps it was even worse.

The next day.

"Junior Brother Chen!

Ten miles out, a large troop approaches, seemingly in battle formation.”

Fang Haofei rushed to say.

"I'll go take a look!"

Chen Yu's face tightened as he hastened to the observation deck on the peak of Tieling Mine.

Boom!

As soon as he stepped onto the observation deck, Chen Yu faintly felt the nearby mountains tremble slightly, and a vast cloud of dust arose in the distance.

"That is

Chen Yu looked towards the distance, his face filled with shock.

Standing aloft, with his vision surpassing that of ordinary people, he witnessed a scene of conflict within the dusty area.

To describe it as a “conflict” was not quite appropriate.

More precisely, it was a massacre.

The fleeing party consisted of hundreds of people, among whom Chen Yu barely caught sight of some familiar figures.

"Could it be that heaven intends to doom our Yunyue Sect?"

The Yunyue Sect Master, clad in blue robes, his face stricken, floated down atop a mountain peak, his body emitting circles of faint blue True Qi crackling with electric arcs.

Near him,

There were Elder Nangong, Elder Mao, Fairy Xia Yu, and other high-ranking members of the Qi Transformation Realm.

The Yunyue Sect, numbering several hundred members, from elders in the Qi Transformation Innate to those in the lowest echelons of the Meridian Passage Stage, were all in a pathetic flight, most wounded.

"Whoosh-boom!"

A giant skeleton king, wreathed in roiling black Qi and three stories tall, rolled forth with a dark, windy Demonic Qi, like a black tornado sweeping in.

"Run!"

The Yunyue Sect Master and several Qi Transformation Realm elders hastily retreated.

Boom-bang!

The mountain peak where everyone had just stood shattered instantly, flattening under the onslaught of the skeleton king.

"Ah ah ah

Screams rose sharply, only to be buried by the collapsing mountain and the dust.

In one blow, the mountain was leveled.

In an instant, the Yunyue Sect lost forty or fifty of its elite, including not only those in Meridian Passage and Organ Refining but also some in the Qi Transformation Realm who were killed in a mere second.

Hmm~

Within the intense black Qi of the Bone Demon King, layers of purple blood flames swirled, its body wrapped in dark, clanking chains.

In a flash,

The colossal skeletal body expanded once again, growing to the height of six or seven stories with lantern-size crimson flames flickering in its eye sockets.

Members of the Yunyue Sect appeared no larger than bugs before it.

"Swoosh!"

A massive shadow of black Qi flashed in mid-air, and the Demonic Qi howled like a mountain bearing down upon them.

With a swiftness likened to a giant python, the enormous bony hand swept out.

"Ah!"

A scream echoed as a white-bearded elder was captured in the hand of the Bone Demon King.

The white-bearded elder erupted in a dazzling display of Innate True Qi, which then abruptly dimmed.

With a "crack,"

The Qi Transformation Innate white-bearded elder, like a small bug, was snapped in half by the Bone Demon King.

"No!

Grandfather

Within the fleeing crowd, Nangong Li, clad in white, shook and nearly passed out.

The man who died was Elder Nangong!

"Nangong Li!

Retreat quickly

Chief Disciple Zong Tianchen swiftly dragged Nangong Li away.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, a tornado-like black Qi storm, leveled the surrounding woods and hills for dozens of feet, with dozens of Yunyue Sect members perishing within it.

"Block this demon!"

A sharp cry rang out from the sky.

A man and a woman descended from the heavens, standing before the Bone Demon King.

The man wore a voluminous black robe, around thirty to forty years old, radiating a powerful and fierce aura.

The other, a woman in colored palace attire, was stunningly beautiful, her phoenix eyes emitting an invisible sword intent.

"Slash!"

The man and woman each wielded a treasured sword, sending out two soaring sword rainbows, one gold and one colorful, dazzlingly bright.

Swoosh-boom!

Ding ding ding sizzle!

The gold and colorful sword lights intertwined, creating a vast storm of sword Qi in gold and multicolors, enveloping the six to seven stories tall Bone Demon King.

"What a terrifying Sword Dao aura!"

Ten miles away, Chen Yu stood on the observation deck, witnessing the shocking confrontation.

The sword attacks of the man and the woman were on par with Lv Tiezu, especially the dazzlingly beautiful woman in colorful attire, whose sword intent surpassed him slightly.

Together, their strengths rose to new heights, capable of proudly standing above the usual forces of Chu Country's sect world.

"Retreat swiftly!"

Together, we can only hold the Bone Demon King for the brief time it takes to brew a pot of tea."

The man in the black robe looked back and shouted fiercely.

Quickly retreat!

The Yunyue Sect Master, with an urgent look, led the Yunyue Sect members away from the area.

"Thank goodness the two seniors from Lingjian Sect arrived, or the consequences would have been unimaginable."

"With only the Bone Demon King, it could flatten our Yunyue Sect, let alone that the Supreme Elder is being pursued and his whereabouts are unknown!"

Some Yunyue Sect high-rankers said, still in fear.

Looking back,

The man in the black robe and the woman in the colorful attire, their swords combined, created a vast storm of gold-multicolored sword Qi that enveloped the Bone Demon King, sparks flying everywhere but without leaving any notable scars.

The sword cultivators, known for their offensive prowess, could not wound the Bone Demon King.

And at the previous battlefield.

Yunyue Sect's Supreme Elder Gongyang had also been grievously injured by a casual strike from the Bone Demon King.

"These two are mine to deal with, while you pursue and kill the remnants of the Yunyue Sect."

A flat voice came from within the Bone Demon King's skull.

Through the flickering crimson flames in the Bone Demon King's eye sockets, one could vaguely see a handsome and elegant Blood Robed Man sitting cross-legged inside.

"Kill!"

Behind the massive body of the Bone Demon King, a force of several hundred people charged, brimming with killing intent.

Among them, nearly ten high-end fighters in the Innate stage of Qi Transformation, led by the likes of Guardian Shangguan and the Water Moon Sect Master, were vastly superior to the Yunyue Sect.

"Are these Yunyue Sect people trying to retreat to their mountain gate?"

The Water Moon Sect's beautiful Sect Master chuckled coldly, her face sullen.

"Hmm?"

It looks like we're near Tieling Mine ahead."

Guardian Shangguan unfolded a map, a sharp glint in his eyes.

Chapter 184: Divination Now

"Tieling Mine?"

The face of the Water Moon Sect Master, previously adorned with a coquettish smile, suddenly became expressionless.

"If I'm not mistaken, according to the latest intelligence, it looks like Chen Yu is currently stationed there."

A glint of cold light flashed in the Sect Master's eyes.

At that moment,

Guardian Shangguan and the Water Moon Sect Master simultaneously turned their gazes toward the desolate mine ten miles away.

Coincidentally,

The main forces of Yunyue Sect were also retreating from the vicinity of Tieling Mine.

"Chase!"

"Quickly send more troops, now is our chance to surround and kill this boy!"

Their eyes met, heavy with murderous intent.

On the eve of betraying the three sects, the Water Moon Sect Master had sent two Postnatal Qi Transformation assassins to kill Chen Yu.

This assassination attempt was deemed unnecessary and over the top by another powerful senior of their sect, Elder Kui Yue.

After all,

Chen Yu was "blacklisted" by Lv Tiezu, and hardly able to escape his fate.

But,

The Water Moon Sect Master had an intuition that Chen Yu was a man of great destiny, and that a lot could happen during the half-year agreement, leaving much to chance.

After the incident at the Blood Burial Garden,

She confirmed that Chen Yu was the murderer who killed Yi Yunfei and took the opportunity to investigate his past exploits.

The results of the investigation shocked her.

From the Outer Sect's Great Competition, the Meteoric Iron Gambling Battle, to the Beishan Spirit Garden and then the Blood Burial Garden along the way, this person had risen against the odds, forging a path like a lotus with every step.

He always turned the impossible into possible!

The Water Moon Sect Master, deeply wary, ordered an assassination despite the opposition of her rivals.

But then,

To her fury, the assassination failed, and the two Postnatal Qi Transformation lives were lost.

Not only that,

After this incident, Chen Yu's parents disappeared from the world without a trace!

All this further convinced the Water Moon Sect Master that Chen Yu still had the chance to overturn Lv Tiezu's death sentence.

During the subsequent battles,

The Water Moon Sect Master and Guardian Shangguan, whose children had both been killed by Chen Yu, became closely allied, sharing a common enemy.

On the battlefield, after a long search, they still hadn't found Chen Yu.

Later,

After numerous inquiries, they found out that Chen Yu was at Tieling Mine, behind the battlefield.

...

"Someone, surround Tieling Mine!"

Guardian Shangguan and the Water Moon Sect Master sent several Postnatal Qi Transformation and a few squads to encircle Tieling Mine.

Eh?

The high-ranking members of Yunyue Sect, who were in the middle of their retreat, noticed that about a quarter of the troops from the Bone Demon Palace's camp had split off towards Tieling Mine.

"Looking at the Bone Demon Palace's movements, are they planning to surround this place?"

"Tieling Mine?"

There are only some low-grade Spiritual Ore deposits here, with little military force stationed.

Is it worth such a grand display?"

The Sect Master and the others were baffled.

However,

The Bone Demon Palace's allocation of a quarter of their forces to this incomprehensible action alleviated the pressure on their retreat.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

A score of flying birds were the first to swoop towards Tieling Mine.

But at this moment,

Whoosh~

Within Tieling Mine, thick columns of fire and wolf smoke rose, and intense black smoke enveloped midair.

"So much smoke!"

"Cough, cough..."

"What is this that's burning?"

The Flying Bird Knights, serving as the vanguard, hovered in the air, their vision blurred, and their mounts restless.

Before they arrived,

The accumulated dead wood, branches, and straw in the mine had ignited, creating a smoke screen that covered half the sky.

This dust and haze had no effect in repelling enemies but served to limit surveillance.

Before long,

Guardian Shangguan and the Water Moon Sect Master arrived at the smoke-filled Tieling Mine, their expressions shifting.

"Cough, cough..."

Protector, there's not a soul in Tieling."

An Organ Refining Stage Flying Bird Knight reported back.

This development left Guardian Shangguan and the Water Moon Sect Master with darkened, embarrassed faces.

"That kid must have been on alert, using smoke to block the view from aerial reconnaissance.

Looking at it this way, he couldn't have gotten far."

The Sect Master's chest heaved with suppressed rage as she coldly analyzed the situation.

At this moment,

If the two were to mobilize all of their hundreds of elites to encircle within ten miles, there was an eight or nine out of ten chance that they could catch Chen Yu.

However, such a plan was impractical.

Their target was to pursue the main force of Yunyue Sect; if they succeeded, they could annihilate a sect.

By comparison,

Use all their main strength for an Organ Refining Stage disciple?

Even if the two were willing, other Qi Transformation Realm seniors would not comply.

Eventually,

Guardian Shangguan and the Water Moon Sect Master had no choice but to assign one person to lead a team responsible for pursuing Chen Yu.

"Let me do it."

With calm confidence, the Water Moon Sect Master led a team of fifty or sixty elite disciples from Water Moon Sect, remaining at Tieling Mine.

This time,

She, the master of a sect and a Qi Transformation Innate expert, took charge personally.

She refused to believe that kid could still create a miracle.

At the same time,

Among the evacuating upper echelons of Yunyue Sect,

Elder Mao turned his head back to the thick smoke of Tieling Mine, with a complicated expression.

He faintly guessed,

The abnormal actions of the Bone Demon Palace, as well as the smoke here, must be connected to Chen Yu.

"There are ten days until the next full moon.

My help for you ends here."

"From now on, it's all up to your own fate."

Elder Mao sighed inwardly.

...

Five or six miles away from Tieling Mine, in a stretch of forest.

A young man dressed in a beast hide armor, his face grimy and dark, was tied up with a bunch of twigs and leaves.

At first glance, he looked just like a small, moving tree, blending seamlessly into the mountain forest.

"Heh, the strategy and route for this retreat, I've run through them in my mind over a hundred times

Chen Yu chuckled softly, looking towards the Tieling Mine cloaked in smoke.

Originally,

Chen Yu had been in the Tieling Mine for more than a month and had long prepared an escape route for retreat.

Because of the bloody experience of the Beishan Spirit Garden being attacked at night, Chen Yu made numerous preparations.

The first preparation was for the smoke to counter birds flying overhead.

After receiving the news of the frontline's crushing defeat, Chen Yu had people prepare large amounts of deadwood, branches, and straw, piled up at Tieling Mine.

As long as it blocked the aerial reconnaissance view of the birds, the success rate of the retreat would increase by twenty to thirty percent.

The second preparation involved a meticulous control over the nearby terrain.

With the help of the Iron Moon Strange Insect's detailed terrain survey, Chen Yu had already designed more than a dozen escape routes.

The third preparation was to establish sentry towers on the high ground, to stand guard day and night.

Moreover,

As soon as Chen Yu discovered the "Bone Demon King" appearing ten miles away, he decisively ordered everyone to retreat, then set fire to all the deadwood, branches, and straw.

Of course,

Chen Yu didn't follow the large group withdrawing but instead set off alone, using a hidden route, taking advantage of various geographical covers to distance himself from Tieling Mine.

Zip zip swoosh!

Chen Yu darted along the complex terrain, with nearly constant cover throughout his route.

Whether it was trees, mountain peaks, or some bushes for concealment.

Even,

Chen Yu had the Iron Moon Strange Insect excavate hidden mountain cave passages between certain areas of the mountain, just large enough for one person to pass through.

After passing through, Chen Yu swung a punch, and the mountain wall collapsed, blocking off the mountain cave passage.

As time went on,

Chen Yu was getting farther and farther from Tieling Mine.

Ten miles...

Twenty miles...

Thirty miles...

Continuously escaping the danger zone.

According to Chen Yu's plan,

As long as he could flee a hundred miles away and hide anywhere, unless the enemy dispatched more than a few hundred elite troops, it would be extremely difficult to find him.

At the start,

He could occasionally see birds in the distant sky, but later, he almost couldn't see any trace of the Flying Bird Knights.

Finally,

After leaving Tieling Mine two hundred miles behind, Chen Yu found an underground cave in the deep mountains with the help of the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

"This place should be safe

Within the underground cave, Chen Yu sat cross-legged and began to meditate and recover.

Meanwhile,

A group of fifty or sixty elites led by the Water Moon Sect Master began a carpet search near Iron Ridge Mountain.

"Reporting to the Sect Master, we have found no trace of the target."

"Reporting to the Sect Master, we've captured and killed seven or eight Yunyue Sect disciples, and after questioning, none know Chen Yu's whereabouts."

"Reporting to the Sect Master, I suspect that Chen Yu has already escaped our encirclement."

...

Half a day later, the string of fruitless reports made the gloom on the Water Moon Sect Master's face grow even thicker.

"Wu Yue!

You are the best tracker in our sect, any suggestions?"

The Water Moon Sect Master spoke gravely.

In front of her stood an old man with a mole at the corner of his mouth.

"Replying to the Sect Master.

Based on my years of tracking experience, this person seems to know how to counter-track."

The old man paused and spoke calmly and unhurriedly.

"The biggest difficulty is that we don't have any items that carry Chen Yu's scent, and our manpower is seriously lacking, while the enemy seems to have prepared in advance."

The old man briefly went through each point.

After listening to the analysis, the Water Moon Sect Master frowned deeply.

Even the best trackers would find it extremely difficult without the target's scent to track, especially if the opponent knew how to counter-track.

"As for manpower, there's nothing I can do about that.

Try to come up with a way, and if you can track down this person, I'll reward you with a Qi Storage Pill and a medium-grade treasure."

The Water Moon Sect Master promised a generous reward.

Upon hearing this, the old man with the mole on his mouth showed a hint of joy.

After a long contemplation,

The old man inhaled deeply and spoke solemnly:

"Now, there's only one method, and it'll depend on luck."

"Let's hear it."

"The subordinate needs two days to familiarize with the nearby terrain; then, considering the situation Chen Yu was in at that time, design several optimal escape routes.

After that, we can trace the vines back to their roots

A glint of sharpness flashed through the old man's eyes.

"Of course, this approach relies on luck and assumes that the target has stayed within a few hundred miles nearby and hasn't fled too far."

The old man added.

"Alright, let's try that."

The Water Moon Sect Master nodded.

She had an intuition that Chen Yu had chosen this place to take his post not far from the front lines for some reason.

...

As the Bone Demon King emerged, causing turbulence in the world of Chu Country's sects,

In the northern lands, unknown tens of thousands of miles away,

On the Great Snow Mountain, at the very top of an ice peak reaching into the clouds, within view was a desolate world draped in silver, blanketed by a pure white snow.

Squeak!

Suddenly, the door of an unassuming straw hut at the peak opened.

Out walked a child.

"May I ask the immortal child whether the Great Witch has received the offering I sent a few days ago, and if the divination has a result?"

A middle-aged man was kneeling on the ground, his body encased in frost.

At first glance, he looked like a human-shaped ice sculpture.

The middle-aged man, whose cultivation was at the level of Qi Transformation Innate, had knelt in front of the straw hut for a full three days and three nights.

On the ice peak, where the extreme cold was felt even by those at the Qi Transformation Realm, it was a struggle to endure.

Now,

The middle-aged man felt an icy chill throughout his body, his skin and bones were frostbitten, and his True Qi was largely depleted.

If this continued for two more days, his life might be in danger.

"You are the top disciple of Lv Tiezu, right?"

Quite loyal indeed!"

"En, the result of the divination has come out."

The child, about twelve or thirteen years old, had an air of premature world-weariness.

"The result of the divination has come out?"

The middle-aged man was visibly moved, his mission finally having some accountability.

Chapter 185: Destiny Protagonist

At the peak of the snowy mountain, in front of a thatched hut.

A middle-aged man stretched out his trembling, dark hands to receive a scroll of beast skin from the hands of a child.

"The outcome is here!"

The middle-aged man took a deep breath and couldn't wait to unfold the scroll, on which a line of characters was written.

A dozen or so characters, which could be read at a glance.

"What!

This...

This is impossible!"

The middle-aged man exclaimed in horror, and in his panic, the beast skin scroll fell to the ground.

Thud!

He slipped and fell face-first in his fright.

He lay in the snow, staring blankly at the scroll with a face full of horror and disbelief.

In his field of vision,

The beast skin scroll seemed like a burning hot coal, close enough to touch, yet inciting an instinctive fear and resistance.

Huh!

The child couldn't help but become curious, looking subconsciously at the content on the scroll.

As a result, he was also startled.

As a disciple of the Great Witch, he naturally dared not look at the content of the divination without permission.

The scroll did not detail who was the murderer of Lv Santong.

Instead, it revealed something else: "Lv Tiezu will fall in a few years, killed by Chen Yu."

"No!

No...

This is impossible!"

The middle-aged man was incoherent, his face a mix of horror and doubt.

Chen Yu, the number one person among the Three Sects of Chu Country, a Sword Cultivator in the Guiyuan Realm with a lifespan of two to three hundred years, how could he die in a few years.

What was even more unbelievable was that he was to be killed by Chen Yu.

"Fairy child!

Did the Great Witch make a mistake?"

"My master is a renowned Guiyuan Realm figure, and Chen Yu is merely at the Organ Refining Stage, how could it be possible

The middle-aged man's emotions were intense, almost roaring.

"A mistake?"

The child's face showed pity and scorn.

"Hehe!

You should have known before coming here that the Great Witch's divinations, if they don't have a clear answer, are almost certain once they do give one, with a ninety-nine percent probability."

"Unfortunately, our Great Witch of the Great Snow Mountain Tribe this generation, known as unparalleled under heaven and earth, has not made a mistake in his predictions for the last fifty years."

The child seemed bored and muttered a few words.

Finally,

He shook his head, no longer caring about the distraught middle-aged man, and walked towards the thatched hut.

"Wait!"

The middle-aged man seemed to think of something, regaining some calmness on his face.

"Is there anything else?"

"Dare I ask, Fairy Child, whether Chen Yu is the murderer of Lv Santong."

"The murderer?"

The child's face was full of scorn.

With such a result from the divination, does it matter whether Chen Yu is the murderer or not?

"Humph!

Even I, a mere apprentice of the Great Witch, could infer that the murderer is Chen Yu."

Dropping that last remark,

The child no longer paid any attention to the middle-aged man and returned to the hut.

The hut, which looked not much bigger than an ordinary straw house, was covered with only a thin layer of snow.

The moment he stepped into the hut,

The child entered a quaint and spacious garden.

Inside his view, the scene was lush with verdant spring, chirping birds and fragrant flowers, little bridges, and flowing water, all very pleasant.

Inside a simple and quaint stone hall,

"Great Witch."

The child respectfully looked towards the figure in ancient robes, standing with their hands behind their back.

This figure, neither tall nor short, neither fat nor thin, indiscernible in age, if not for careful attention, one wouldn't even notice his presence.

"Is it done?"

An ancient and deep voice sounded, its direction unclear.

"Reporting to the Great Witch, Lu Tiezu's eldest disciple has already received the divination message

The child replied.

Immediately,

A hint of hesitation appeared on his face: "I am a bit puzzled."

"Speak."

"The Great Witch, this divination seems to have taken quite a toll, a steep price for just an Early Guiyuan Realm, although his tribute was not bad."

The child voiced his concern.

Ordinary divinations required only a few two hours from the Great Witch, at most half a day.

However, this time, the Great Witch had spent three days and three nights.

"Ten years of lifespan."

The ancient voice sounded a bit tired.

"What!

Great Witch, you actually spent ten years of lifespan!”

The child exclaimed in shock.

"Hehe, indeed quite unexpected.”

"I’m not sure if it’s bad luck or good luck, but we caught the ‘Destiny Protagonist’ of Beiyuan, who is also the ‘Great Evil Star’ of our Great Snow Mountain Tribe.”

The voice of the Great Witch was mixed with a bit of surprise and emotion.

"Destiny Protagonist?

Didn’t you say the Destiny Protagonist was in our Great Snow Mountain Tribe?

The child looked astonished.

This divination of the Great Witch involved the “Destiny Protagonist,” no wonder even his vast abilities came at the cost of ten years of his lifespan.

The so-called Destiny Protagonist is a key figure that leads the major forces and destinies of a region.

Such a person represents the major forces of the world; it’s an unstoppable tide of fate.

Anyone who opposes the Destiny Protagonist doesn’t end well.

Because, isn’t that merely seeking death by pitting oneself against the great forces of heaven and earth’s fate?

"Who said that a region's Destiny Protagonist can only be one?

We have one in our Great Snow Mountain Tribe, and another appearing in the Three Kingdoms is not surprising."

The Great Witch explained.

"Oh, I understand now

The child suddenly realized.

"Great Witch, you passed that message to Lv Tiezu to use him at any cost to quickly eliminate Chen Yu.

But can a Destiny Protagonist be killed?"

The child finished speaking, still slightly curious.

"It's possible.

Every era might have one or two to three Destiny Protagonists, but they could also fall from the major forces of the world."

The Great Witch spoke evenly.

Among the former Great Witches, there had even been cases of plotting against Destiny Protagonists, but the cost was indeed too great.

"This time is the best opportunity to eliminate Chen Yu.

Once missed, it will be even harder in the future."

The Great Witch suddenly turned around.

His pale, profound eyes seemed to transcend immense distances, peering into the distant Three Kingdoms of the south.

At that moment, in front of the thatched hut.

A middle-aged man held an ancient, lustrous white token in his hand, infusing it with Innate True Qi, while his lips quivered slightly.

Hum!

Suddenly, the token flashed with a bright and resplendent silver light, accompanied by a subtle spatial fluctuation that lasted for a moment before quickly dimming.

Crack!

After dimming, the token quickly developed cracks, splitting apart.

"This is the ancient messaging token!

Master instructed that it should only be used as a strategic artifact in dire circumstances."

Having done all this, the middle-aged man sat down on the ground, utterly spent.

A moment later,

Within the territory of the Iron Sword Sect in Chu Country, inside a secret underground palace,

A silver-haired elder with an orange-yellow wooden sword on his back was sitting cross-legged.

His complexion was a bit pale as he was in the middle of healing.

Hum!

Suddenly, he took out a token similar to that of the middle-aged man as whispers echoed around him.

How is this possible!”

The elder stiffened, his pupils showing a mix of shock and disbelief.

A few moments later.

Whoosh Boom!

A soaring orange sword glow pierced through the palace, sending wood splinters flying.

"Chen Yu!

No matter the cost, I must slay you with my own hands!”

An icy cold, murderous voice swept across the skies.

Among the clouds,

Lv Tiezu transformed into a dazzling orange sword glow, flying through the air towards the Ancient Moon Well and Tieling Mine regions.

Due to the presence of the Spirit Sword Mark, he could sense Chen Yu's exact location.

Meanwhile,

Two hundred miles away from Tieling Mine, within a subterranean cave,

Hmm?

Chen Yu faintly felt a light tremor on the "Spirit Sword Mark" on his ear.

A sense of danger and intense unease welled up within him.

He did not know.

That the Great Witch from the far north had intervened, causing a slight deviation in the trajectory of fate.

"However, the time is about right; tonight is the night of the full moon."

Chen Yu quickly got up.

After the "Bone Demon King" had appeared, he had fled to the vicinity and been in hiding for nearly ten days, waiting for the full moon.

Returning to the surface,

The sky was ablaze with the fierce noon sun.

"From here to the Ancient Moon Well, it will be nightfall by the time I arrive

Chen Yu calculated the time.

Swoosh!

Using a movement technique that exceeded the speed of typical Postnatal Qi Transformation, he darted towards the direction of the Ancient Moon Well.

Chen Yu did not notice.

Just after he had appeared on the surface, an elder's figure briefly flashed between nearby mountains.

An hour later.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

A troop of Flying Bird Knights around twenty people came flying in from behind.

"It's the pursuers from the Water Moon Sect!"

Chen Yu turned his head and his complexion changed drastically.

"Giggle giggle giggle..."

Chen Yu, you are indeed nearby!"

There, on one of the Birds, stood a stunningly beautiful woman.

However, her smile bore a chilling cruelty.

"Water Moon Sect Master!"

Chen Yu's face went pale; this was a formidable opponent from the Qi Transformation Innate level.

He never expected that the Water Moon Sect Master and her people could be so patient, searching the area for so long.

There was no escape!

Chen Yu's gaze swept towards the oncoming Flying Bird Knights.

Intuitively, he knew that apart from the Water Moon Sect Master, there were two Postnatal Qi Transformation practitioners and the rest were at the mid-to-late stage of refining organs, truly an elite force.

At this moment,

Chen Yu did not lose his composure.

Firstly, escaping was unrealistic because it would be difficult to evade the pursuit and scouting of a troop of Flying Bird Knights, especially with a Qi Transformation Innate leading them.

"The only real threat to me here is the Water Moon Sect Master."

Chen Yu's thoughts raced.

He was confident in the survival defensive power of his "Copper Statue Gang Body."

Zoom!

Chen Yu's figure flashed rapidly, positioning himself in front of a mountain wall.

This way, he could at least avoid being attacked from all sides.

"Youngster, meet your end!"

A group of powerful individuals from the Water Moon Sect descended from the sky.

Leading the assault were two Postnatal Qi Transformations, a young man in a white robe and a middle-aged woman.

The young man was at the Early Postnatal Stage, and the woman at the Middle Postnatal Stage.

"Activate!"

Chen Yu threw a metallic sphere.

Instantly,

A sword-shield puppet, about ten feet tall, appeared from a misty white light, protecting Chen Yu securely with a large black shield.

Ding ding clang hiss bang bang!

The attacks from the two Postnatal Stage and many Organ Refining Stage struck the sword-shield puppet.

Sparks flew and dust billowed.

However,

The puppet, standing ten feet tall, guarded Chen Yu with the large black shield firmly.

"Such strong defense!"

"Is this a puppet?"

Its defensive power is comparable to Qi Transformation Innate!"

The disciples from the Water Moon Sect were visibly astounded.

Both the young man and the middle-aged woman in white, despite their potent attacks, couldn't damage the puppet at all.

Unbeknownst to them,

As they gathered close,

The Chen Yu who was completely shielded by the sword-shield puppet and leaning against the mountain wall had a sharp gleam in his eyes.

He opened his mouth to take a deep breath, his belly swelling like a small water tank, black iron patterns wriggling on his skin.

Chapter 186: Immortal Point

Chen Yu leaned against the mountain wall, his tall puppet figure with a massive shield completely concealing him.

Wuhu!

He squatted slightly, taking a long inhalation, his abdomen swelling like a small water tank, the air around him faintly whistling, yet masked by the attacking noise of the Water Moon Sect members.

Originally.

Chen Yu used the sword and shield puppet to block the enemy, attracting everyone's attention, the real purpose was to disguise the activation of "Copper Lion Roar."

At that moment.

Chen Yu's "Copper Lion Roar" was pushed to its extremes.

Last time, in the manor in Xiangyang City, after killing two at the Qi Transformation Realm, Chen Yu felt this secret technique suited him.

After returning to his sect.

He exchanged several higher-level Sound Wave Secret Techniques, integrating them to form his own amplified version of the "Copper Lion Roar."

The new "Copper Lion Roar" was more than 50% stronger than the original!

This was enough to cause a significant deterrence and disruption effect on those at the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

On this basis.

If he integrated the "Black Emperor's Bloodline," the power could increase by more than another fifty percent.

Thus, the bloodline-enhanced “Copper Lion Roar” could now threaten and affect some of those at the Postnatal Middle Late Stage.

But now.

Chen Yu had advanced to the “Copper Statue Gang Body,” making his physique even more robust.

On this basis, the “Copper Lion Roar’s” power could increase by more than half again!

Thinking about it was already somewhat terrifying.

However...

This wasn’t the limit!

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Chen Yu’s heart pooled strength, ignited the explosive potential inside his body, and brewed the most peak “Copper Lion Roar” to date!

"Let me!"

At that moment, a cold snort from the Water Moon Sect Master came from outside.

Just now.

The elite forces of the Water Moon Sect had been unable to make a dent in the puppet with their frenzied attacks.

It seemed that only at the Qi Transformation Innate level could they break through this puppet.

"Break!"

The Water Moon Sect Master raised her jade hand.

Huhong!

A layer of icy blue Innate True Qi, carrying spiraling blue ice winds, transformed into an icy cloud cluster about a zhang in diameter, striking the sword and shield puppet with a heart-pounding explosion.

Immediately.

The puppet, which had been as stable as Mount Tai, shook violently, its shield and body covered in a layer of frost.

Not only that.

The exploding and spinning ice wind, with a "bang," pushed the sword and shield puppet spinning away.

The Water Moon Sect Master, coveting the puppet, held back in her attack.

However.

In the moment the puppet spun away, there was a piercing sound of a sonic boom and thunderous roars that were deafening.

"Not good!"

Even a powerhouse like the Water Moon Sect Master felt her spirit and blood violently shaken, causing pain in her organs and eardrums.

Wuhu!

A thunderous roar that shook the mountains echoed through the wilderness, as if an ancient gigantic beast was bellowing in rage.

The naked eye could only see a layer of twisted gray sound waves, sweeping over the Water Moon Sect members in an instant.

Plop!

Plop!

Plop!

About twenty people from the Water Moon Sect, like a row of saplings blown down by a hurricane, fell to the ground dead, bleeding from their seven orifices.

Wherever the gray sound waves passed, flesh and organs shattered, and the Qi and blood surged violently.

"Ah!"

A young man in the Postnatal Early Stage screamed as his organs burst, killing him.

"Not ah

Another woman in the Postnatal Middle Stage spat out a mouthful of blood.

Plop!

Even though she hastily used her True Qi to protect her body, her eardrums shattered instantly, her organs damaged, and she fainted.

In an instant.

The situation on the battlefield changed drastically.

Apart from the Water Moon Sect Master, about twenty Organ Refining Stages were completely annihilated!

Postnatal Qi Transformation, one dead, one crippled!

"The power of this Sound Wave Secret Technique

The Water Moon Sect Master, her delicate body shaking, was both shocked and furious.

Her Qi and blood were unsettled, and some of her internal organs also sustained damage when she was caught off-guard.

This was despite her quick reaction to protect her vitals with True Qi.

However.

The blow of the “Copper Lion Roar” was just too close to her!

At a distance of less than two zhang, she took the brunt of the power.

At this moment, looking over the whole scene.

Of the about twenty from the Water Moon Sect, only the beautiful Sect Master was left alone.

However.

Her crisis was just beginning.

Whoosh!

As the sound waves swept through her body and her True Qi was dispersed by half, a tall and fierce figure suddenly moved close.

Swish!

With his burst method, Chen Yu’s speed reached an extreme, even rivaling those at Qi Transformation Innate.

At a distance of two zhang, he was there in the blink of an eye.

"Slash!"

In Chen Yu’s hand appeared a near-translucent, dark gleaming short sword.

On the dark gleaming short sword, a layer of finely detailed natural snake-pattern like inscriptions lit up with dim, profound light patterns.

Chen Yu felt the Cloud Evil True Qi and Black Emperor's Bloodline surge into an abyss.

Hiss!

The sword tilted downwards, a thin as a hair's dark gleaming sword arc, accompanied by a flash of dark golden edge, slashing at the lower body of the Water Moon Sect Master.

This scene also caught the Water Moon Sect Master off guard.

Swept by the sound wave, with her True Qi dispersed by half, she focused on protecting her upper body and other vitals with Innate True Qi.

"Pfft."

The skirt of the Water Moon Sect Master was suddenly slashed, the unsettled chaotic Innate True Qi also penetrated by the dark golden edge of the dark gleaming sword arc.

And at that moment.

Chen Yu's Dark Snake Sword met a strong resistance.

After all, the Innate True Qi on her body was of a much higher tier than the Postnatal True Qi.

Hiss!

Finally, the skirt split open on her pale thighs, leaving a faint trace of blood.

Chen Yu felt regretful, knowing that if it had been a moonlit night, the "Dark Snake Sword" could have increased its power by another thirty to forty percent.

"Scram!"

An ice-cold, angry female voice echoed through the valley.

Whooah!

A dazzling icy blue flow, like a whirlwind, swept across an area of two to three zhang.

At this moment.

Water Moon Sect Master had recovered from the disorientation caused by the sound wave technique and controlled most of her Innate True Qi.

Boom!

Chen Yu's body suddenly flew backward, crashing into the mountain wall forming a "human-shaped" indent.

Wow!

Chen Yu spat out a mouthful of blood, his heart filled with shock.

The peak strike he had just executed was calculated to the limit, unleashing a blow no less powerful than that of a Qi Transformation Innate.

Moreover, under the sweep of the sound waves, the Water Moon Sect Master revealed a fatal flaw: her blood and Qi were in turmoil, and more than half of her True Qi had dissipated.

Overall.

He had managed to slash through the Water Moon Sect Master's leg, thus achieving his goal.

He hadn't expected, however, that the strength of a Qi Transformation Innate was so formidable, and her recovery so swift.

A burst of True Qi had left Chen Yu badly injured.

In fact.

Had he faced a regular Qi Transformation Innate, that one strike might have crippled them, maybe even fatally so.

But.

His opponent was not a regular Qi Transformation Innate; she was a sect master!

The Water Moon Sect Master was at the Late Innate stage!

In terms of strength, she was not far behind Elder Mao and had her unique skills.

If not for Chen Yu's "Copper Lion Roar" catching her unprepared, he wouldn't have been able to injure her at all.

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

Chen Yu was still under the effect of an explosive technique, his recovery rate astonishing as a surge of warm energy circulated through his body.

In just a moment, his injuries had partially healed.

Open!

Chen Yu's arms vibrated, and his body, embedded in the mountain wall, was about to break free.

Just then.

Die!

A cold, harsh scold came, and a dazzling ice-blue sword glint flashed like a blue electric arc through the void.

"Not good!"

Chen Yu sensed a fatal crisis.

Even under the explosive technique, with his speed comparable to a Qi Transformation Innate, he still couldn't dodge her strike.

That strike was aimed directly at Chen Yu's throat.

Chen Yu exerted all his strength, his body barely shifting to the side.

Swoosh!

The agile and elusive strike still managed to pierce his heart.

"Hmph!"

A sneer crossed the Water Moon Sect Master's lips.

As a sect master and a high-ranking figure among the Qi Transformation Innates, her cultivation level and realm were far beyond Chen Yu's.

Sizzle!

The dazzling ice-blue blade paused slightly, then penetrated through the hide armor and into Chen Yu's heart.

"It's over!"

Chen Yu's body stiffened, looking at the sword piercing his heart.

That sword was a High-Grade Treasure.

Drip-drop!

Blood flowed, and the agony of the sword penetrating his heart plunged Chen Yu into boundless despair.

"Am I going to die?"

A bitter smile appeared on Chen Yu's lips.

However.

To his surprise, even after the sword pierced his heart, he did not feel his life slipping away or the sensation of nearing death.

It felt as if the sword had merely pricked a regular part of his body, inconsequential.

Hmm?

Chen Yu was stunned.

Not dead?

Why am I not dead?

Why haven't I died?

Chen Yu's thoughts were in disarray.

"Eh!"

The Water Moon Sect Master sensed something was amiss, her True Qi further integrating into the sword, thrusting it deeper.

She couldn't believe her initial strike hadn't penetrated through this young man.

Gritting her teeth, she increased her True Qi and force, continuing to thrust deeper.

What happened next shocked the Water Moon Sect Master.

No matter how much force she exerted, the sword felt as if it were stuck in a deep ocean whirlpool, resistance infinite.

"Fuck off!"

Chen Yu kicked, sending the Water Moon Sect Master flying.

Bang!

Clang!

The tremendous force of that kick, enhanced by the explosive technique and his Black Emperor lineage, sent her tumbling twenty or so yards.

Wow!

The Water Moon Sect Master spat out a mouthful of blood, her face flush with exertion, continuously coughing.

"You! you!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's nearly inhuman gaze was filled with terror as she stared at Chen Yu.

At that moment.

The wound in Chen Yu's heart had mostly healed; it seemed the strike to his heart was as trivial as if it had hit a regular body part.

Cough!

Cough!

The Water Moon Sect Master's lips dripped with blood; she quickly sat cross-legged.

The kick from Chen Yu had broken several of her ribs, her injuries quite severe.

She had never expected.

A sword thrust into the heart hadn't killed him, and not only that, he remained lively and able to unleash an explosive force.

Thus, Chen Yu's kick had caught her completely off guard.

At the same time.

The deadly poison from the initial leg wound rebounded, changing her complexion.

She immediately swallowed several elixirs, for detoxifying and healing.

Upon seeing the Water Moon Sect Master sitting cross-legged treating her injuries on-site, her dress torn, revealing a section of her fair leg skin.

Chen Yu's eyes flashed, he slapped his sword shield puppet, storing it away.

Retreat!

Chen Yu's form flickered, leaving behind the Water Moon Sect Master, he hurried towards the direction of the Ancient Moon Well.

"This kid!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's face turned grim, grinding her teeth.

Although she was severely injured, she had no fatal internal damage and still possessed 80% of her battle power.

The Water Moon Sect Master had planned to feign weakness to lure Chen Yu into attempting a counter-kill, allowing her to strike back thunderously.

Additionally.

This time she had prepared other trump cards, next time she'd succeed in completely dismembering him, cutting off his head, gouging out his eyes! not believing he would not die.

However, Chen Yu had not fallen for her trick.

"As expected of a sect master, ranking at the forefront among the Qi Transformation Innates, this woman probably still has some trump cards and ace up her sleeve."

Chen Yu was not impulsive.

His initial plan had been merely to injure her leg, facilitating his own escape.

Given the current situation, he had exceeded his mission.

Through this battle.

Chen Yu discovered a significant feature of his heart; its defensive power was stronger than any part of his body, truly an invincible spot!

Chapter 187: Reencountering Ye Luofeng

Before a chaotic mountain face, about a dozen or two corpses were scattered haphazardly.

These corpses, each one with blood flowing from all seven orifices and their organs shattered, met with a tragic death.

The Water Moon Sect Master sat cross-legged, scanning over the bodies of her sect's elite, her expression cold and livid with frustration.

Under her leadership as the Sect Master, the pursuit of a disciple in the Organ Refining Stage had nearly ended in a "total annihilation."

If a third party were to witness this scene, they would likely be stunned speechless.

Other than the Water Moon Sect Master, the rest of the twenty or so people were almost entirely wiped out.

The only surviving woman, who was at the Postnatal Middle Stage, had also fallen unconscious, with her fragile organs ruptured, effectively rendering her useless.

"Scoundrel, I shall not let you escape

The Water Moon Sect Master's face was freezing as she stared at Chen Yu's swiftly retreating figure.

Whoosh!

The Water Moon Sect Master's figure blurred, turning into a pale blue afterimage as she leaped and pursued him directly.

At this moment,

She disregarded the injuries within her body and pursued Chen Yu relentlessly.

Due to her injuries and a severely poisoned wound on her leg, the Water Moon Sect Master could only move at about sixty percent of her usual speed.

Even so,

She was still slightly faster than Chen Yu in terms of speed.

"This old woman has serious injuries, yet she still moves so fast!"

Chen Yu was quite astonished.

Zwooosh!

As he bolted, maintaining the "Explosive Method," the Black Emperor bloodline occasionally activated, giving him speed on par with a usual Qi Transformation Innate.

Even at such speed, he couldn't shake off the injured pursuer.

This was still due to Chen Yu's foresight; his previous use of the Dark Snake Sword had struck the Water Moon Sect Master's leg, limiting her speed.

"Youngster, prepare to die!"

Soon after, the Water Moon Sect Master's figure drew closer.

Swoosh!

A sword strike came through the air, the icy blue light of the blade cutting across space toward Chen Yu like a fleeting comet.

Chen Yu neither dodged nor avoided, simply accelerating with a forward leap.

At the same time, he fused the "Black Emperor Bloodline" and "Cloud Evil True Qi" into his hide armor.

Buzz!

A layer of purplish-green light appeared on the hide armor, shielding Chen Yu completely.

Spurt!

The air-cleaving sword stroke sliced through the purplish-green light, but the force field from Chen Yu's "Copper Statue Gang Body" repelled it, reducing its power by seventy to eighty percent.

The final bit of damage only resulted in a minor injury to Chen Yu's robust physique.

"This brat!"

The Water Moon Sect Master gritted her teeth, watching Chen Yu use the moment to create distance.

Due to her injuries and severe poisoning, both her speed and combat strength were not at their peak.

"He blocked it!"

Chen Yu felt a slight sense of relief in his heart.

Blocking that strike had severely depleted his Black Emperor Bloodline and Cloud Evil True Qi.

Simultaneously,

The energy consumption from the Explosive Method left Chen Yu greatly fatigued.

After the time it took for half an incense stick to burn,

"Youngster...

With your secret technique draining your True Qi, how much longer can you keep this up?"

The Water Moon Sect Master mocked coldly.

No secret technique can last forever.

In terms of True Qi, Chen Yu's was refined during the Organ Refining Stage, so he had very little.

But just then,

Gurgle!

While leaping away, Chen Yu downed a gulp of "Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid."

In an instant,

His spirit was restored to its peak, and his body's severely depleted vital energy and True Qi rapidly recovered.

Not only that, but his ordinary injuries were also healing at an accelerated pace.

"Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid!

This child has indeed obtained this legendary Spiritual Liquid!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's expression changed.

With the aid of this liquid, Chen Yu indeed had the potential to endure as long as she could.

Furthermore,

Chen Yu had always had endurance and recovery as his greatest strengths.

Time trickled away.

Half an hour before,

The Water Moon Sect Master was intermittently able to catch up to Chen Yu and launch an attack or two.

After an hour,

The Water Moon Sect Master felt increasingly strained, and her injuries and poison showed signs of backfiring.

In her sight,

The young man's movement technique became more spirited and at ease.

Unknowingly,

Chen Yu had stepped into a new level in terms of movement techniques.

After the Blood Burial Garden incident,

Chen Yu had earned a massive amount of contribution points and exchanged them for a multitude of Cultivation Techniques and secret techniques within the sect.

Naturally, he did not neglect the secret techniques for movement.

Now,

Under the immense pressure and threat, coupled with his natural advantage in Body Cultivation, Chen Yu's speed in movement had climbed to a new level.

Two hours later,

The Water Moon Sect Master was left further behind, watching Chen Yu enter a mining area.

At this time,

Night had just fallen, and the silver moon stealthily emerged, larger and rounder than usual.

"Hmm?

This is the Moon Mine, and it seems there's an ancient tale about this place

The Water Moon Sect Master mused thoughtfully.

She pulled out a map and confirmed it, certain this was the Moon Mine.

"Moon Mine...

The Ancient Moon Well

As the Sect Master, the Water Moon Sect Master had naturally heard of various secrets and tales.

Although she didn't know the specific details of the Ancient Moon Well, she had heard some related rumors.

Connecting this to Chen Yu's duty post near Iron Ridge Mountain,

Suddenly,

The Water Moon Sect Master seemed to realize something significant, her expression turning grave.

She had an intuition that Chen Yu might have some method of evading Lv Tiezu's pursuit in this land of ancient tales.

With that thought,

The Water Moon Sect Master no longer hesitated, took out a colorful Jade Talisman, and squeezed it with her hand.

Swoosh!

A colorful beam shot up into the sky, forming a vast expanse of rainbow lights that covered a large portion of the heavens.

This was a signal for help!

Previously, due to the pursuit of Chen Yu being a personal matter and also not wanting to lose face, she had not used this item.

And now,

She had an intuition that Chen Yu might have escaped danger and from now on would be free as the skies and oceans.

Thinking of Chen Yu's miracles step by step and his terrifying growth potential, the Water Moon Sect Master felt a heaviness in her heart.

If they couldn't keep him today, she feared they would never have the chance again in this lifetime.

Meanwhile,

Chen Yu had already entered the Moon Mine, gradually recovering from the burst of energy used in his escape technique to return to normal.

Behind him in the night sky, a brilliant array of colorful lights ascended.

"A signal for help?"

A hint of a cold smile curled at the corner of Chen Yu's mouth.

At this moment, as night fell and the night of the full moon approached,

Help would arrive far too late, as Chen Yu would have already entered the Moon Mine by then.

Once inside the Moon Mine, Chen Yu feared nothing, not even the arrival of Qi Transformation Innate experts or those of the Guiyuan Realm.

An hour later,

Chen Yu arrived at the desolate mining grounds, nearing the entrance of the Moon Mine.

For some unknown reason,

The spiritual sword mark behind his ears vibrated intermittently, giving stronger and stronger signals.

"Lv Tiezu!"

Chen Yu's expression changed slightly.

From what he sensed, Lv Tiezu must be on his way here.

Could it be,

That the prophecy result from Daxue Mountain had come out?

Chen Yu's expression tightened, and he hurriedly quickened his pace to reach the entrance of the Moon Mine as soon as possible.

Finally,

A familiar ancient well gradually came into view.

"Hm?"

There are people?"

Chen Yu saw some figures near the Ancient Moon Well, seemingly making some arrangements.

"Chen, is that you?"

A somewhat familiar elder's voice came from a mine tunnel at his side.

"Elder Pan?"

Chen Yu was taken aback, gazing at the short, thin elder emerging from the mine tunnel.

At this moment,

Elder Pan surveyed Chen Yu with a smirking, knowing look.

Suddenly, Chen Yu felt that something was wrong.

Near the Moon Mine, those unfamiliar faces seemed to be setting up some kind of array.

"Hehe, are you that Body Cultivation practitioner Chen Yu?"

A clear male voice sounded.

He saw,

Behind Elder Pan emerged a man and a woman.

The speaker was a man in his thirties or forties, wearing a voluminous black robe.

"This person!"

Chen Yu was shocked, recognizing the black-robed man.

Wasn't he the same man who had fought with the Bone Demon King among a pair from the Lingjian Sect ten days ago?

"Eh!"

A cold voice uttered from behind the black-robed man.

Upon closer look,

It was an exceptionally beautiful young lady dressed in a white gauze robe, with her hair flowing like ink, and an ethereal grace.

Her eyes were like the cold waters of autumn, with a delicate nose and willowy brows, her complexion as flawless as porcelain, skin creamy and smooth, ranking as a beauty to sink fish and geese.

"It's you!"

The stunning beauty that he hadn't seen for a long time made Chen Yu's heart skip a beat.

This lady was none other than Ye Luofeng, the beautiful girl who had descended from the sky after the Great Evil's death.

As the black-robed man and Ye Luofeng appeared together,

Chen Yu's mind suddenly was filled with clarity.

"Junior Chen Yu pays respects to the seniors from the Lingjian Sect and Miss Ye."

Chen Yu quickly paid his respects.

"You know each other?"

The black-robed man looked quizzically at Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"We have met before."

Ye Luofeng glanced at Chen Yu, her expression cool.

"Chen Yu, this is Senior Chai, the Supreme Elder of the Lingjian Sect; and this young lady Ye is the direct disciple of the Great Elder of our sect."

Elder Pan explained to Chen Yu with a beaming smile and a respectful attitude towards the two from the Lingjian Sect, bordering on treating them like his superiors.

Chen Yu's heart sank with suspicion towards Elder Pan.

"Chen Yu, don't worry.

Several years ago, I had already pledged my allegiance to the Lingjian Sect."

Elder Pan chuckled, looking unconcerned.

"You...

You've actually

Chen Yu was inwardly exclaiming trouble.

If Elder Pan was an inside agent for the Lingjian Sect, then the secrets of the Ancient Moon Well might also be known to them.

Chen Yu and Elder Mao's plans could have been partially guessed by Elder Pan.

"Chen Yu, you needn't worry.

From now on, Yunyue Sect and our Lingjian Sect will be one family."

The black-robed man said with a slight smile.

"One family?

What do you mean?"

Chen Yu asked in surprise.

He had been hiding in an underground cave for the past ten days and was unaware of the current situation in the Chu Country sect world.

"Chen Yu.

Yunyue Sect and Iron Sword Sect have reached an agreement with our Lingjian Sect and have become our subordinate sects.

Of course, these agreements were volunteered by the two sects, not forced."

Elder Pan said with a smile.

Subordinate sects!

A chill ran through Chen Yu's heart, having heard of such structures.

Just like Yan Family Castle being subordinate to Yunyue Sect.

"What is the situation with Yunyue Sect now?"

Chen Yu took a deep breath.

He suspected that the Yunyue Sect and their ally must have been forced into subordination to the Lingjian Sect under dire circumstances.

"That day, the inaugural Bone Demon King of Bone Demon Palace came to the gates of Yunyue Sect, nearly destroying it in a flash."

Elder Pan paused in his speech.

Chen Yu's heart leaped to his throat.

His main concern was for Elder Mao, Chang Xuan, and other sect mates.

"In the critical moment, our Lingjian Sect unleashed our sect's divine sword, the Heavenly Moon Sword, and initiated the earth-shattering Sky Moon Sword Formation, ultimately driving back the Bone Demon King!"

Pride was evident on Elder Pan's face.

Hearing this,

Chen Yu breathed a little easier and turned his gaze back to the black-robed man and Ye Luofeng from the Lingjian Sect.

"Chen Yu.

I heard from Elder Pan you are practicing Body Technique and have entered the Ancient Moon Well twice, returning safely each time."

The black-robed man's eyes sparkled as he stared at Chen Yu.

Chapter 188: Heavenly Que Sword

"Chen Yu, I heard from Old Man Pan that you practice both Body Cultivation techniques and have entered the Ancient Moon Well twice and returned safely," said the man in the dark robe, his eyes flickering with a kind of attraction toward Chen Yu.

"Senior Chai, that is indeed the case," Chen Yu replied.

Under the invisible pressure of the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu dared not neglect his manners, even though the other party wasn't deliberately exuding his aura.

If it had been in front of a Qi Transformation Innate practitioner, Chen Yu might have been able to fight or protect himself.

But in front of someone from the Guiyuan Realm, he didn't stand a chance.

Fortunately, there was no deep hatred between the Lingjian Sect and Chen Yu, and it seemed they might need his help for something.

"Very good!

Nephew Ye and I are just about to explore the Ancient Moon Well, and we need a good guide," the man in the dark robe said with a nod.

Chen Yu was secretly pleased, as he was about to enter the Ancient Moon Well himself and naturally would not refuse.

Later,

Chen Yu followed the man in the dark robe and Ye Luofeng toward the Ancient Moon Well.

At that moment,

About a dozen members of the Lingjian Sect, led by a Qi Transformation Realm elder, had set up numerous arrays around the well.

"Um?"

As he approached the well, Chen Yu noticed that the force field pressure there had somewhat weakened.

"Elder Xu, how is the array preparation going?" asked the man in the dark robe.

"Supreme Elder, the array is ready.

On the night of the full moon, it will be able to negate some of the force field's power here," said the Qi Transformation Realm elder respectfully.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a fiery pattern like the fierce sun lit up around the Ancient Moon Well, looking like searing hot, molten rock, spreading within several dozen yards of the well.

In an instant,

The silvery frost-like glow around the well had dimmed by more than half.

Chen Yu suddenly felt the Cloud Evil Inner Breath within him loosen a bit, as if he could just manage to circulate a tiny fraction of it.

"Not bad at all!

I had to expend a lot of effort to find this incomplete ancient array, and the materials for setting up this array came at no small cost," said the man in the dark robe with a smile.

Chen Yu was amazed; it seemed that prior to the Bone Demon Palace invasion, the Chai surnamed Supreme Elder of the Lingjian Sect had made some preparations.

Of course,

There was the involvement of Old Man Pan as an inside agent, or else it wouldn't have gone so smoothly.

"Nephew Ye, how much True Qi can you use?" asked the man in the dark robe.

"Twenty percent, but once we reach deeper into the well, I'll probably be able to use less than ten percent," Ye Luofeng replied.

"Ah, that's already quite impressive.

Once we enter the well, we will need the 'Spirit Heart Sky Sword Technique' you've practiced," praised the man in the dark robe.

Chen Yu was secretly shocked; his own Cloud Evil True Qi couldn't even mobilize one percent.

Ye Luofeng's cultivation was certainly remarkable.

From his senses, Ye Luofeng was only one step away from reaching Qi Transformation Innate, and there seemed to be a mysterious and unpredictable sword aura within his body.

"What is the Lingjian Sect's real purpose in entering the Ancient Moon Well?" Chen Yu pondered deeply.

Then,

The man in the dark robe asked Chen Yu about some details concerning the inside of the well.

About the situation within the well, Chen Yu did not conceal much and explained everything.

Buzz!

Just then, the Spirit Sword Mark behind Chen Yu's ear trembled slightly.

Not good!

Chen Yu thought there was trouble as Lv Tiezu seemed to be getting closer.

"Eh!

A Spirit Sword Mark?

It seems like Lv Tiezu's aura the man in the dark robe expressed his surprise.

Chen Yu, on the other hand, felt a bit anxious, fearing that it wouldn't be long before Lv Tiezu arrived.

"Chen Yu, as long as you help us find what we want, I can remove this Spirit Sword Mark for you," the man in the dark robe promised.

At those words, Chen Yu's heart leaped.

Back near Tieling, he had witnessed this man's strength, which should be no less than Lv Tiezu's.

"May I ask, Senior, what exactly are we looking for?" Chen Yu immediately asked.

Even though the man in the dark robe had made this promise, Chen Yu still did not fully trust him.

"In the past, the owner of this ore mine, the rumored Ancient Sword Sect, had some connection with our Lingjian Sect.

The item we are searching for is related to them," the man in the dark robe explained somewhat.

However, he did not specify what exactly they were looking for.

Chen Yu suddenly remembered a skeletal corpse inside the well.

The remains held a broken sword and a piece of Moon Spirit Crystal Ore, and the latter had been obtained earlier by Chen Yu, though he did not know its origin or purpose.

Half an hour later,

The night deepened, and the full moon in the sky grew increasingly bright and magnificent.

Inside the well,

The original blood-ink colored waves had already faded, revealing a deep, dark entrance.

"It's about time," said the man in the dark robe with a nod, ready to enter with Chen Yu.

Just then,

A whooshing sound came from the distant sky, accompanied by a bright orange sword halo.

"Lv Tiezu!" shouted Chen Yu, his face turning pale, as the Spirit Sword Mark behind his ear pulsed intensely, bringing a rush of swords intent.

In that instant,

Chen Yu's body swayed lightly, and his mind stung, nearly causing him to lose his balance.

The man in the dark robe snorted coldly and extended a finger, emitting a layer of ethereal golden sword shadows, touching the Spirit Sword Mark behind Chen Yu's ear.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the stabbing pain from the Spirit Sword Mark dissipated.

For a short moment,

The Spirit Sword Mark behind his ear calmed and dimmed.

"You need not worry.

Let me handle it, and I'll make Lv Tiezu retreat," the man in the dark robe confidently said.

Chen Yu's heart settled slightly.

Now,

With Iron Sword Sect and Yunyue Sect as subsidiaries of the Lingjian Sect, the era when Lv Tiezu could overshadow everything else would no longer exist.

Swoosh!

A bright orange sword light shadow landed on a mountain peak near the Ancient Moon Well.

"Elder Chai, what do you mean by this!"

Lv Tiezu's silver hair flew about as a look of hatred and murderous intent swept across Chen Yu and then settled on the man in the black robe.

He felt somewhat apprehensive about the man in the black robe.

"Hehe, Lv Tiantong, it seems the injuries you sustained from being chased by the 'Absolute Yin Ancestor' last time have not yet healed."

The man in the black robe chuckled.

Upon hearing this, Lv Tiezu's expression darkened, his complexion indeed looking a bit poor.

He had not yet recovered from his injuries, and he had rushed over, consuming a great deal of his vital energy.

Chen Yu stood by the man in the black robe, feeling the intense, almost tangible cold murderous intent and maliciousness in Lv Tiezu's eyes.

The murderous intent was bone-chilling, with an air of reckless madness.

It was tenfold, a hundredfold stronger than when they had last met!

Whoosh!

Two Guiyuan Realm Sword Dao auras intertwined in the void.

The man in the black robe and Lv Tiezu confronted each other from a distance.

Following that.

Their lips moved, seemingly engaging in some negotiation and communication.

Others present naturally could not hear the sound transmission between the two.

At first.

The man in the black robe's expression was calm and confident.

Lv Tiezu's face, however, showed a crazed, reckless demeanor.

The man in the black robe's expression changed, looking at Chen Yu in surprise.

Chen Yu's heart sank, filled with unease.

Next.

The expression on the man in the black robe's face kept changing, seemingly shaken under Lv Tiezu's reckless and crazed murderous intent.

"Elder Chai, the last time I entered the ancient well, I seemed to have seen a corpse holding a piece of a broken sword

Chen Yu whispered.

A corpse with a broken sword?

The man in the black robe's heart and mind shook, a flicker of joy passing through his eyes.

Then.

The man in the black robe's expression turned decisive, continuing to communicate with Lv Tiezu.

After a long while.

The man in the black robe said something that made Lv Tiezu's crazed murderous look slightly recede, finally calming down.

"Fine, for the sake of Elder Chai and the Lingjian Sect, I, Lv, will not make a move for now."

Lv Tiezu took a deep breath and sat down cross-legged.

Whoo!

Chen Yu also breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Whatever agreement was reached between Lv Tiezu and the man in the black robe, as long as he entered the Ancient Moon Well, he could have some control over the situation.

"Let's go."

The man in the black robe kept his eyes fixed on Chen Yu as they entered the Ancient Moon Well together.

Swoosh!

As they could use some strength, the man in the black robe and Chen Yu floated down together.

Soon.

The three landed below the well, the familiar underground mine shaft appearing before Chen Yu's eyes.

"The force field inside this well seems much stronger."

The man in the black robe frowned slightly.

At this moment, with his Guiyuan Realm cultivation, he could only utilize twenty percent of his true strength.

Ye Luofeng could not even use ten percent of his True Qi.

Whoosh-shu!

The man in the black robe waved his hand, a golden sword shadow swept out several meters in the air, obliterating a ferocious creature.

Chen Yu was astounded.

Even under the suppression of the force field, the man in the black robe's displayed strength was stronger than those in the Qi Transformation Innate realm.

"Chen Yu, follow your memories from the previous two times and lead us to that broken sword remnant

The man in the black robe spoke.

Chen Yu nodded and took the lead.

During the subsequent journey, they encountered many fierce creatures, including some from the Qi Transformation Realm.

However, the man in the black robe eradicated them with a wave of his hand.

The path led by Chen Yu headed towards the Transmission Array.

He had a plan in mind.

Once they reached the Transmission Array, he would let the Iron Moon Strange Insect summon a large swarm of Iron Moon Corpse Worms to block the two from Lingjian Sect.

As for himself.

His “Copper Statue Gang Body,” nearly at the Postnatal Qi Transformation level, was completely unaffected, allowing him to potentially activate the Transmission Array.

As for the broken sword remains, Chen Yu could not care less.

Finally.

After a lengthy journey, an Array Stone Platform appeared before the three.

"It's the Moon Spirit Ore Wall!" Ye Luofeng exclaimed absentmindedly.

"Such a large expanse of Moon Spirit Ore Wall, seemingly all of high quality."

The man in the black robe's face lit up with ecstasy, a trace of greed flickering in his eyes.

This large amount of high-quality Moon Spirit Ore, if owned, would be immensely attractive even to someone at the Guiyuan Realm.

The reactions of the two were clearly seen by Chen Yu, not surprising him at all.

At this moment.

He tensed up, preparing to act as they approached the Moon Spirit Ore Wall and the Transmission Array.

Thirty meters! twenty meters! ten meters!

Gradually closing in.

Just as Chen Yu was about to take action.

Suddenly.

A profound Sword Intent, striking right at the heart, swept over from near the ancient Transmission Array.

"Be careful!"

Behind him, Ye Luofeng pulled Chen Yu back a step.

"That is

Chen Yu looked and almost spat blood.

He saw.

A familiar corpse, holding a broken sword, lay near the ancient Transmission Array.

Chen Yu almost cursed out loud; the immense Sword Intent enveloping the broken sword was precisely affecting the area of the Transmission Array.

How was he supposed to repair the ancient array and activate the transmission?

"The Heavenly Que Sword!

It truly is that Ancient Divine Sword

The man in the black robe trembled, staring at the broken sword in the corpse's hand.

In extreme excitement, his voice even quivered.

"Is it really the Heavenly Que Sword?"

Ye Luofeng, with the cold autumn-like beauty in her eyes, beamed with a surprising delight:

"It's said that this sword is an otherworldly Divine Sword, a small fragment of the tip left from ancient times, only one-tenth of its original form, which was used as the core to forge the treasure of my Lingjian Sect, the 'Heavenly Moon Sword.'"

"This Heavenly Que Sword's body here makes up almost two-thirds!"

Chapter 189: The Battle of Teleportation

At the end of the mining cave.

In front of a stone platform formed from an entire wall of Moon Spirit Ore, engraved with an ancient array.

The man in the dark robe gasped for breath, his face lit with wild joy, unable to hide the greed in his eyes.

In Ye Luofeng's cold, crystal-like eyes, a brilliant light flickered, containing a trace of reverence for the legends of the ancient past.

"Heavenly Que Sword?"

Chen Yu was startled, greatly surprised.

He had never imagined that this corpse, along with the broken half of the sword, would have such an incredible background.

From what Ye Luofeng implied,

Less than one-tenth of this sword, specifically the tip, served as the core and was smelted into the treasure of the Lingjian Sect, the “Heavenly Moon Sword.”

Although Chen Yu had never seen the “Heavenly Moon Sword,” its might,

As demonstrated by the “Sky Moon Sword Formation” it governs, could repel even the nearly invincible first “Bone Demon King,” revealing its terrifying nature.

"Excellent!

If we can reclaim this sword, our Lingjian Sect sweeping through Beiyuan is just a matter of time.”

The man in the dark robe, his face flushed with excitement, couldn’t help but let out a long laugh.

After speaking,

He held his breath and started to approach the skeletal remains and broken sword.

As he neared a certain boundary,

Boom!

A sweeping Sword Intent, which seemed to split the heavens, erupted from the remains and the broken sword, instantly slashing across the man in the dark robe.

At that moment,

The surroundings seemed to distort.

Everything within sight, including the ore wall, the stone platform with the ancient array, and the vast mining area of the gloomy mountain, was torn to shreds by an enormous, towering blade of Sword Intent.

"Ah!"

Chen Yu felt a stabbing pain in his mind, sweat beading on his forehead as he came to his senses from the aftermath of the vast Sword Intent.

He had only experienced the fringes of the Sword Intent's aura.

Wow!

The complexion of the man in the dark robe turned pale as he spat out blood, his body shaking violently, revealing a look of horror.

"Such powerful Sword Intent!"

The Sword Intent that the broken sword released this time is completely different from the first time I encountered it!" Chen Yu was terrified.

He had no idea that this Heavenly Que Broken Sword was almost sentient, carrying upon it a relentless sword will.

Depending on the threat level of the enemy, the sword's ability to "repel" varied accordingly.

Initially,

Chen Yu was just a junior disciple at the Meridian Passage Stage, and the broken sword had only emitted a faint Sword Intent.

But now,

Someone in the Guiyuan Realm and also a sword cultivator was approaching, significantly increasing the level of threat and sensitivity, almost triggering the sword's full defensive capability.

Wow!

Deng Deng!

The man in the dark robe vomited another mouthful of blood and was flung backward in disarray.

"Uncle Chai, are you alright?"

Ye Luofeng's cold beauty showed a look of bewilderment.

She was well aware of the strength of the Chai surnamed Supreme Elder, on par with Lv Tiezu, yet he couldn't withstand one or two strikes from the broken sword.

Chen Yu, standing nearby, revealed a look of relief.

Thankfully, he had not been greedy and curious to forcibly obtain the sword.

"Nephew Ye, this sword has considerable hostility towards living beings.

However, your 'Spirit Heart Sky Sword Technique' may be worth a try."

The man in the dark robe sat cross-legged, looking expectantly at Ye Luofeng again.

"Me?"

Ye Luofeng blinked, gazing at the broken sword with a mix of dread and respect.

"The 'Spirit Heart Sky Sword Technique' you practice has some connection to this sword, and there should be a sixty to seventy percent chance of success.

It's possible that the remaining half of the ancient Sword Technique lies within it," said the man in the dark robe.

Upon hearing this, Ye Luofeng finally showed a hint of longing.

Still, the formidable Sword Intent that the broken sword had released moments ago left her feeling apprehensive.

"Miss Ye, the Sword Intent of this broken sword will produce different levels of attacks based on the strength of any living being approaching it Chen Yu offered in encouragement.

He was even more eager than the man in the dark robe.

With the broken sword here, how could he use the Transmission Array?

Should he wait until the next full moon night?

But the problem was, Lv Tiezu was outside waiting.

Once he went out, the chances of survival were slim.

"Alright."

Ye Luofeng gave Chen Yu a meaningful glance.

Then,

Chen Yu watched as the slender figure in a snow-white dress slowly approached the broken sword.

At this moment, he prayed in his heart that the woman would succeed.

If the broken sword released the terrifying level of Sword Intent it had shown before and killed the young woman's soul, he couldn't be blamed.

Buzz!

As Ye Luofeng approached the broken sword, her clear, pond-like beautiful eyes suddenly shone with a deep, quiet Sword Intent.

At the same time,

She formed a hand seal, and a layer of dark, serene sword light condensed on her body, exuding a mysterious, ancient, and profound aura.

"This woman has actually cultivated her 'Spirit Heart Sky Sword Technique' to the second layer," said the man in the dark robe seated not far away, a hint of admiration flashing in his eyes, mixed with a bit of envy.

Woom!

The broken sword in front of the ancient stone platform suddenly trembled and let out a soft hum, then its surface blossomed with ancient sword patterns of a clear, sullen depth, spreading like blooming flowers.

"Finally, a response!" The man in the dark robe exclaimed with glee, quickly followed by a solemn expression as his gaze flickered uncertainly.

In the next moment,

Clang!

The broken sword suddenly became a clear shadow, gently falling into Ye Luofeng's hands.

Upon seeing this, Chen Yu breathed a sigh of relief.

At last, the formidable obstacle was taken in by the stunning beauty.

Ye Luofeng held the sword, her eyebrows raised in delight.

Clearly, there was a profound connection between this sword and the "Spirit Heart Sky Sword Technique" she practiced.

In fact, within the entire Lingjian Sect, only she, due to her unique physique and extraordinary comprehension, was the only one to fully master this ancient Sword Technique in hundreds of years.

Vroooom~

The broken sword, held in her hands, trembled briefly.

The willful spirit within it, like a long sigh, gradually faded away.

Just then, a sudden change occurred.

Whoosh!

A blur rushed towards Ye Luofeng, accompanied by a golden sword glow,

"Be careful!"

Chen Yu exclaimed in alarm.

Ye Luofeng's complexion drastically changed, and in her haste, she barely managed to position her broken sword in front of her.

Clang-hiss!

A streak of golden sword shadow slashed across Ye Luofeng, causing her petite body to stagger back several yards.

Ah!

Ye Luofeng spat out a mouthful of blood, her eyes ice-cold as she stared at her assailant.

"Uncle Chai, why would you strike such a malicious blow?"

Possessing this sword could lead to the rise of the Lingjian Sect, intimidating the entirety of Beiyuan and advancing to the ranks of the top sword sects on the continent,"

Ye Luofeng said, her voice tinged with disappointment.

"Ha ha ha!

You nave girl, did you really plan to submit this sword to our sect?"

The man in the black robe burst into loud laughter.

"So, you had planned to keep this sword for yourself all along?

Betraying the Lingjian Sect, you will never escape my Master's pursuit!"

Ye Luofeng's face was frosty.

"If I obtain this sword, I can discover the true essence of Sword Dao within it.

Then, seizing the high-quality Moon Spirit Ore in this place, and using the Transmission Array here, I could flee to the distant and gloriously splendid ancient kingdom spoken of in legends

Elder Chai laughed heartily, his expression brimming with excitement.

At this moment,

He seemed to envision a future of boundless horizons and soaring to the heavens.

After he finished speaking,

The man in the black robe turned into an afterimage as he lunged towards Ye Luofeng, summoning several golden sword shadows in his hand.

Buzz-whoosh!

Ding-ding-hiss!

Ye Luofeng channeled the ancient Sword technique, her Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword stirring up faint cyan shadows, barely fending off the black-robed man's offensive.

However,

The disparity between her and the black-robed man was simply too great.

Merely after a couple of encounters, Ye Luofeng's figure was forced to retreat again, a trace of blood seeping from the corner of her mouth.

At that moment,

Chen Yu arrived at the ancient Transmission Array, took out a jar, and filled in several cracks in the Array with a sticky black substance.

According to Elder Mao, the ancient Transmission Array was fundamentally complete.

Mending these superficial cracks was primarily to maintain the stability of the teleportation.

"You need to make a move now."

While resisting Elder Chai, Ye Luofeng couldn't help but call out sharply.

"If I die, you will hardly be spared.

Elder Chai and Lv Tiezu have struck a deal; once he's done using you, he'll hand you over to Lv Tiezu,"

Ye Luofeng conveyed through a mental message.

So that's how it is!

Chen Yu's heart turned cold; somehow, he had thought that Lv Tiezu would ultimately choose to compromise.

It seemed he had still underestimated the malevolence of Elder Chai.

Ding-hiss!

Boom!

Ye Luofeng's figure was forced back another several yards, her snow-white gauze dress tearing in several places and leaving some shocking bloodstains on her creamy skin.

"Ha ha!

You naive girl, with your enchanting looks and supreme talent if you just surrender this sword obediently and vow to serve me, Elder Chai, I might just spare your life,"

The man in the black robe, confident of his imminent victory, flashed a look of greedy lust.

"Ye Luofeng cannot hold on any longer."

Chen Yu's face changed.

His gaze then swept over to the grooves at the four corners of the Transmission Array.

To properly place the four Primordial Stones, it would take at least four breaths' time, and that's if there was no interference or damage from the opponent.

And Ye Luofeng, she likely wouldn't last that long, in danger of being captured or killed at any moment.

Seeing this,

Chen Yu hesitated no longer, and with a thought,

Swish-swish-swish!

Swish-swish-swish!

From the deep crevices of the stone walls around the mine, thousands upon thousands of grey mottled Iron Moon Corpse Worms suddenly burst forth.

"Is that!"

The black-robed man shivered at the sight of the dense swarm of insects.

If he were at his peak, with his strength in the Guiyuan Realm, he could annihilate the swarm in an instant.

However,

Deep within this mine, he could only exert a fraction of his power, about twenty percent.

Moreover, having been wounded by the immense Sword Intent of the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword earlier, he could now muster only just over ten percent of his strength.

Of course,

Ye Luofeng was even more suppressed, unable to exert even ten percent of her True Qi; if not for the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword in her possession, she would have already been slain by Elder Chai.

Swoosh-swoosh-swoosh!

Thousands of Iron Moon Corpse Worms crazily assailed the black-robed man.

"You junior, it was you!"

The black-robed man found himself swarmed by insects, his body erupted a golden sword radiance, annihilating hundreds of worms at a time.

The worms did not attack Chen Yu, nor did they seek out Ye Luofeng but focused their assault solely upon him.

Even if he were stunned, he understood the reason.

"Miss Ye!

Just hold on for a moment, I'm going to embed the Primordial Stones,"

Chen Yu spoke up.

After saying that, he hurriedly took out medium-grade Essence Stones and went to the corners of the stone platform to embed the stones into the open maws of the dragon heads.

"Youngster!

Do you think these insignificant bugs can stop me, Elder Chai?"

A sneering laugh came from within the swarm of insects.

Boom-peng!

Hiss-hiss!

A downpour of golden sword glows surged out in all directions, grinding the nearby swarm of insects to dust.

Subsequently, the black-robed man's expression darkened, and wielding a Golden Pattern Treasure Sword, he tore through the swarm, attacking Ye Luofeng once more.

And at that moment,

Chen Yu had just finished embedding two Primordial Stones when he saw the black-robed man slash out a golden sword glow, repelling Ye Luofeng and causing her to spit blood once again.

The black-robed man sneered, readying to deal the final blow to Ye Luofeng.

"Is this the end?"

Ye Luofeng's pretty face pale and feeble, she managed a bitter smile and showed a look of despair.

Swish!

Suddenly, the figure of a tall young man stepped in front of the girl, heaving a long sigh.

"You brat, trying to play the hero?"

The black-robed man sneered, his Golden Pattern Treasure Sword cutting towards both Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng together.

Chen Yu's face remained expressionless as he activated the "Copper Statue Technique."

Hum!

A layer of coppery light glistened on the surface of his skin, an invisible "Copper Statue Force Field," unaffected by the restrictions of this place, covering his body.

At the same time,

A ring of dark iron patterns appeared on Chen Yu's body, unexpectedly unaffected by the limitations here, which took him by surprise.

Chapter 190: Moon Spirit Ore Mother

After last time's verification, the Black Emperor Bloodline was subject to some restrictions in this area.

However, it seemed that because of the ancient array set up by the man in the black robe, the force field around the Ancient Moon Well was weakened, lifting the restrictions on the Black Emperor Bloodline.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a circular golden sword halo swept towards Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng with terrifying pressure.

"You!"

A look of horror written on Ye Luofeng's pale face, she gazed at the tall figure standing in front of her, her expression filled with reluctance.

Even taking into account the body cultivation technique.

Chen Yu was only at the Refining Organ Stage Cultivation, how could he withstand a strike from a Guiyuan Realm Sword Cultivator?

She had let Chen Yu take action first only to help restrain the opponent a bit; she did not expect him to be a main combatant.

"Slash!"

An ancient and formidable aura surged forth from Chen Yu.

Then.

A nearly translucent, dark-glowing short sword appeared in his hand, as the Black Emperor Bloodline and strands of Cloud Evil True Qi furiously poured into it.

Originally, Chen Yu had not planned to deploy the Dark Snake Sword, and was prepared to withstand a strike in a defensive stance.

But upon discovering that the Black Emperor Bloodline was completely unrestricted, he changed his mind.

The moment the Dark Snake Sword appeared.

A sudden change occurred!

Buzz!

Nearby, on the concave Moon Spirit Ore Wall, a layer of silvery moonlight bloomed, casting its light onto the blade.

"This is!"

Chen Yu was taken aback, feeling a mysterious and icy moon spirit power surging onto the Dark Snake Sword, overpowering in its intensity.

In an instant.

The might unleashed by the Dark Snake Sword almost doubled!

This scene completely exceeded Chen Yu's expectations.

According to Master Gu, this refined and upgraded Dark Snake Sword was deemed a high-grade king-level, which could amplify its power by over forty percent under moonlight.

But now.

He wasn't under moonlight, but inside an underground mining cave, yet it had nearly doubled its power.

At the same time.

The mouth of the Ancient Moon Well burst forth with a dazzling silvery moonlight, illuminating together with the full moon in the night sky.

The snow-like silver glow around the well shifted from dim to bright.

Within the Ancient Array, the sun-like fiery patterns flickered uncertainly, interlacing with the silver frost-like brilliance near the entrance.

"The Ancient Array is in chaos!

The force field here seems to be somewhat volatile and unstable."

An elder Array Master from the Lingjian Sect was greatly shocked.

!

In the depths of the well, in front of the concave Moon Spirit Ore Wall.

The moment Chen Yu unleashed his strike, a dazzling silver moon sword arc erupted.

"Clang!"

The two swords collided, sending sparks flying.

The circular golden sword halo unleashed by the man in the black robe instantly dispersed, his expression dramatically changing.

At the same time.

A massive force, accompanied by a hint of eerie black iron energy pattern, recoiled back, causing him to grunt and stagger back several meters.

Chen Yu slightly stepped back, bumping into a soft and fragrant delicate body.

"Ah!"

Ye Luofeng let out a startled cry, a hint of blush crossing her cold beautiful face.

At that moment.

She looked at the young man in front of her with incredulous surprise, seeing him in a completely new light.

Initially, she thought.

That Chen Yu, blocking this strike for her, was undoubtedly going to die, her heart bearing a trace of reluctance and emotion.

Unexpectedly.

Chen Yu's powerful strike overwhelmed Elder Chai, forcing him to retreat.

"What's going on!

This kid's sword actually invoked the moon spirit power of this place's force field."

The man in the black robe steadied himself, his expression fluctuating.

By common sense.

Chen Yu's Dark Snake Sword should only amplify its power under moonlight, and only by over forty percent.

Yet.

His strike just now, positioned in the middle of the concave Moon Spirit Ore Wall, perfectly resonated with the force field of the Ancient Moon Well itself, which gathered and absorbed moon spirit power, effectively doubling the sword's moonlight-enhancing property.

"Go!"

Chen Yu muttered lowly, commanding the Iron Moon Strange Insect to call more insects to attack the man in the black robe.

Simultaneously.

He took out a small bottle and tossed it to Ye Luofeng, "Drink this quickly!"

Ye Luofeng caught the bottle, feeling the refreshing essence of heaven and earth within, and immediately took a sip.

Instantly.

The injuries she had sustained, including her depleted vital energy, recovered at an astonishing rate.

At this speed.

In just a few breaths, her injuries and vital energy would be mostly restored.

"It's Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid!"

Ye Luofeng looked surprised and delighted.

"I'll hold this person off; you embed the remaining two Grade Essence Stones in the dragon head's large mouth."

Chen Yu handed two medium-grade essence stones to Ye Luofeng.

"Okay!"

Ye Luofeng took the essence stones and with a flash, reached the third dragon head's large mouth on the Array Stone Platform.

At this time.

The man in the black robe erupted with a swath of golden sword brilliance, pulverizing the surrounding seeds into dust.

However, this time.

The man in the black robe did not immediately rush forward, his eyes flickering as he scrutinized Chen Yu.

"This youngster's body cultivation technique has already reached the Postnatal Qi Transformation level, coupled with the strong amplification from the Bloodline Power and Moon Spirit Power

The man in the black robe, with his wide-ranging experience and judgment.

From just that one strike, he had already determined that he was no match for Chen Yu in direct combat.

Inside the mine, his opponent had little to no restrictions and could even amplify his power.

While he, on the other hand, had been severely injured by the Heavenly Que Sword's Sword Intent earlier and under the influence of the force field, could only utilize just over ten percent of his strength.

"But body cultivation isn't without its flaws."

A sharp glint flashed in the man in the black robe's eyes.

The next instant.

Within his eyes, a faint golden sword illusion appeared.

Swish!

A faint gold sword shadow, exuding a fierce and domineering Sword Intent, charged directly at Chen Yu.

This time, it was a Sword Intent attack on the spiritual level!

Initially,

Lv Tiezu's spiritual Sword Intent, with only a tenth of its strength, had nearly put Chen Yu at a disadvantage.

But now,

The black-robed man's spiritual Sword Intent, despite previously being heavily damaged, was still capable of unleashing an attack with the strength of three or four tenths of Lv Tiezu.

"Boom!"

The ethereal faint gold sword shadow struck Chen Yu like lightning, causing his figure to tremble violently, nearly unable to stand steady.

Chen Yu felt a piercing pain in his consciousness, as though it was about to split apart.

Had it not been for his spiritual power, which had digested some of the potential of the “Blood Soul Bud” and far surpassed a normal person at the Postnatal Qi Transformation, this strand of Sword Intent attack might have made him collapse.

Even so,

Under the impact of the spiritual Sword Intent, Chen Yu struggled to hold on.

After all, spiritual Sword Intent was an attack at the soul level and was hardly affected by the local force field.

Previously, the black-robed man had been impacted by the Heavenly Que Sword’s Sword Intent, which injured his spirit, and he should not have triggered a Sword Intent attack.

But now, the black-robed man could no longer care about this.

Burning his boats, he took his chances!

Suppressing the severe pain in his spirit, the black-robed man mobilized the spiritual Sword Intent, its power surged to four or five tenths of its peak.

"This is bad!"

Ye Luofeng had just set the third piece of Moon Spirit Ore when she saw this scene, her complexion drastically changed.

Spiritual Sword Intent attacked much faster than in the physical world.

Perhaps only a moment had passed, yet thousands of attacks could have been launched in the spiritual realm.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a pure and holy white halo emerged from Chen Yu's body.

Pop~

The faint gold ethereal sword shadow, when it slashed at Chen Yu, was half-neutralized by the white halo.

"What is this!"

Chen Yu's body and mind shook as he discovered the half-piece of Jade Pendant he was wearing emitted a pure white holy halo, protecting his spirit.

This Jade Pendant was left to him by his biological parents and handed over by his foster mother, Liu Wen.

Incredulous.

This half-piece of Jade Pendant had nearly neutralized half of the Sword Intent attack.

It was many times stronger than the Ice Heart Tears back then.

Moreover, this was only a half-piece of Jade Pendant, with a crack on one edge, not a whole piece.

"How can this be!"

The black-robed man was greatly shocked, watching his Sword Intent attack being weakened by nearly half.

Of course,

With him being a Guiyuan Realm Sword Cultivator, the advantage of his spiritual Sword Intent was nearly ten times stronger than that of a typical Qi Transformation Realm!

Even now, weakened to two and a half tenths, it was enough to crush Chen Yu completely.

Boom!

Chen Yu felt a tremor in his consciousness, and a stinging pain in his spirit, indicating a slight injury.

"My spirit is injured Chen Yu gritted his teeth.

Suddenly,

He thought of something and took out a piece of Moon Spirit Crystal Ore from the Light Silver Crystal Space.

This Moon Spirit Crystal Ore was another item that came from the hands of the broken sword remnants.

Chen Yu clearly remembered that when he had been injured by the remnants of the broken sword's Sword Intent, he had taken out this Moon Spirit Crystal Ore which had a good healing effect.

Pop!

Holding the Moon Spirit Crystal Ore, Chen Yu immediately felt a cool and mysterious aura permeating his body, refreshing like spring water, seeping into his soul, and healing his injured spirit.

"Indeed effective!"

Chen Yu's spirits lifted as he firmly grasped the Moon Spirit Crystal Ore.

At this moment,

He had the half-piece Jade Pendant, weakening nearly half of the Sword Intent attack, and the Moon Spirit Crystal Ore aiding the repair of his spirit injuries.

Basically,

Chen Yu was unafraid of the black-robed man.

Direct attacks by spiritual Sword Intent drained the soul greatly and should not be used lightly, especially since the opponent's spirit had been severely damaged by the Heavenly Que Sword.

"Repairing the soul wounds?"

That crystal-shaped Moon Spirit Ore

The black-robed man's face changed.

Suddenly,

His eyes fixed intently on the Moon Spirit Crystal Ore in Chen Yu's hand, shock giving way to a mix of jealousy and madness.

"Moon Spirit Ore Mother!"

Two voices almost simultaneously exclaimed.

Even Ye Luofeng standing by was shocked.

The reactions on their faces were no less than when they first saw the Heavenly Que Sword, perhaps even more so.

A treasure capable of healing soul wounds was extremely rare and precious, especially this uncarved natural mineral.

"Moon Spirit Ore Mother?"

Chen Yu was slightly taken aback.

He had only heard of "Moon Spirit Holy Stone" and was not familiar with this term.

"That rumor is indeed true, 'Heavenly Que Sword' and 'Moon Spirit Ore Mother' once fell into the hands of a powerful being

The black-robed man's face beamed with ecstasy.

At that moment,

His eyes were fervent, nearly glowing with green greed.

"Heavenly Que Sword, Moon Spirit Ore Mother, plus this high-grade Moon Spirit Ore Wall, could make me a Sword King of this generation."

The black-robed man's heart roared with joy.

Just one step, and he could succeed, fulfilling his ambitions and revenge.

However,

The next reality shattered the black-robed man's aspirations.

Click!

Ye Luofeng embedded the fourth Grade Essence Stone into the dragon's gaping mouth.

Hum!

The entire Array Formation Platform glowed with a bright hazy crystal light; around the Transmission Array, the Array patterns suddenly lit up, emitting strong spatial fluctuations.

"The Transmission Array has been activated!"

Chen Yu's face lit up with joy, and in a flash, he darted into the middle of the Array Formation Platform.

After a moment's thought, Ye Luofeng also stepped onto the platform.

Just then,

A dazzling crystal radiance enveloped Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng together, their figures swiftly becoming obscured and fading.

"No!"

The black-robed man roared lowly, lunging towards the Transmission Array like a wild beast.