

Eternal Heart 371

Chapter 371: Comprehensive Improvement

The refined Giant Ruler Sword was no longer as rough as before; its surface was smoother with a special pattern etched upon it.

Grasping the hilt, Chen Yu discovered that the sword felt heavier than before. A casual swing stirred up a violent wind, which blew the nearby artifact refining materials away, scattering them across the ground.

"Master Shen, what grade has this sword reached?"

Chen Yu felt there was something extraordinary about the sword and couldn't help but ask.

"It's a top-tier king-level treasure, already incredibly close to a Spiritual Artifact!"

Master Shen said with noticeable pride.

"Close to a Spiritual Artifact!"

Chen Yu was inwardly astonished.

The Giant Ruler Sword had been a work from Master Shen's younger days. Now that his skills had reached the pinnacle across Yun Zhao Country, with a single attempt, he had refined a high-grade refining treasure into a top-tier king-level treasure, truly turning the decrepit into the wondrous.

Had Chen Yu known that Master Shen's skills were so profound, he would have asked Master Shen to refine a Spiritual Artifact for him.

Although Chen Yu possessed a mysterious bone sword, its grade was too high for him to use, so he kept it stored in the Smoke-spitting Pearl without touching it.

"I only helped to refine it because of the sword's potential," Master Shen said, seeming to have noticed Chen Yu's thoughts, with a nonchalant tone.

Upon reflection, Chen Yu realized it was indeed the case.

The Giant Ruler Sword was an artifact from Master Shen's youth; by assisting Chen Yu, he was, to some degree, fulfilling his own regrets.

It wasn't just about Chen Yu asking Master Shen to help him refine a Spiritual Artifact—there were instructors within the academy whom Master Shen might not necessarily agree to assist.

"The material of this sword hasn't reached the level of a Spiritual Artifact, but the inscriptions on it are of that caliber. The effects of the inscriptions can endow this heavy sword with a certain gravitational property," Master Shen said proudly.

"Gravitational properties? Very good, very good!"

Chen Yu nodded repeatedly.

The Giant Ruler Sword was already a heavy weapon by nature. Combined with gravitational properties, its power would greatly increase. If its full potential were unleashed, it could compare to a Spiritual Artifact.

"Master Shen, I take my leave."

Chen Yu smiled as he left the secret chamber.

"Right, that young man just now, he seemed to be Chen Yu!"

Only then did Master Shen remember Chen Yu's name, which he had actually heard from a bald elder previously.

"Heh, interesting. The academy's top champion, it seems next time, I might really have to refine a Spiritual Artifact for him!" Master Shen chuckled to himself.

Though the area for artifact refining was isolated from the academy, a year ago, when Master Shen went out to purchase materials, he happened to hear many people discussing Chen Yu and learned that No Demon Academy had secured first place in the academy competition.

The top champion of the academy competition was almost the icon of Yun Zhao Country's top geniuses. Perhaps it would not be long before Chen Yu achieved great success, and by then, Master Shen might really have to refine an artifact for him.

Outside, several artifact refiners looked at Chen Yu with curiosity, eager to find out what kind of treasure Master Shen had crafted for him.

After leaving the area of intense artifact refining, Chen Yu went to the cultivation tower and rented a private training area.

Boom! The giant sword swept through the air, dragging a layer of shadow behind it, as if wrapped in a faint, dark gravitational field. Each sweep stirred up a fierce wind.

Chen Yu spent some time getting accustomed to the completely new Giant Ruler Sword.

Once familiar, Chen Yu integrated it into his sword moves.

Instantly, an enormous amount of Demonic Qi emanated from the Giant Ruler Sword, spreading out like a cloud of shadow enveloping the area in front of him.

Boom! A loud explosion sounded, and the floor of the training room was shattered, leaving a wide and shallow pit.

The special training chamber Chen Yu had rented was reinforced with an array, but a single sword stroke fueled by the Demon True Qi easily damaged the secret chamber.

Next, Chen Yu switched to a higher-grade training chamber to practice his sword techniques.

Half a month later, Chen Yu visited the Demonic Qi pool to cultivate the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.

Once this Cultivation Technique reached the third level of Great Success, the improvement became increasingly difficult and slow; ordinary elixirs for demonic cultivation were of little help.

Thus, Chen Yu's life within the academy involved traveling back and forth between the training chamber and the Demonic Qi pool.

A year flew by in the blink of an eye.

During this period, Chen Yu's cultivation and techniques didn't show any significant improvement, but all aspects of his skills had become extremely solid, hitting a bottleneck.

Now, a little more than a month remained until his five-year agreement with Ye Luofeng.

"The third level of the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record is almost complete; it's time to visit the ancient ruins."

Originally, for winning first place, Chen Yu had been awarded ten days of study time in the ancient ruins, valid for five years.

In time, Chen Yu would be leaving Yun Zhao Country, and not knowing when he might return, he certainly could not waste those ten days in the ruins.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Yu set off alone.

Half a day later, he smoothly arrived at Tianhe Prefecture's Royal City's Ancient Transmission Array. After paying with Primordial Stones, he was teleported to Yunyang Holy Mansion.

An officer responsible for activating the array glanced briefly, then took out a black Token from his storage bag, sending out a message: "Chen Yu has emerged."

Meanwhile, Chen Yu arrived at the imperial palace, declared his identity and purpose, and, escorted by the guards through several checkpoints, finally made his way to the location of the ancient ruins.

Chen Yu was once again entering the ancient ruins left behind by Ghost Bone Demon Venerable.

The entire space was shrouded in a gray haze, exuding an aura of ancient desolation. A terrifying demonic will that seemed capable of shaking the heavens pressed down on Chen Yu.

Even the current Chen Yu felt his soul tremble from the impact of that demonic will, somewhat affecting him.

Chen Yu immediately activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body while channeling Demon True Qi. Inside his spiritual consciousness, a powerful demonic will also emerged, counteracting the pressure.

Only in this way could he remain stable within this piece of ancient ruins.

Here, not only would the speed of his Cultivation Technique's training increase, but his spiritual willpower would also be tempered.

Furthermore, the entire space was permeated with profound demonic intent. If he could comprehend even a fraction of it, his achievements in the way of demons would be higher, and he would go further.

"Time is limited; I must seize every moment!"

Chen Yu promptly sat down cross-legged.

He gathered his concentration and began to cultivate the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record. The power of demons from heaven and earth was swiftly absorbed into Chen Yu's body.

At the same time, he opened up his spiritual will, feeling the force of the demonic intent throughout the cosmos.

Two days later.

Chen Yu's spiritual power solidified at the early stage of the Guiyuan Realm and was slightly stronger than the spiritual power of others at the same stage.

Nine days later, Chen Yu's "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" reached its peak at the third level.

Boom!

Chen Yu's body erupted with a powerful surge of demonic pattern Qi, exuding a faintly domineering demonic intent that seemed to chill the world.

The breakthrough in his cultivation technique enabled his cultivation level to smoothly advance to the peak of the Late Innate Stage, drawing him ever closer to the Guiyuan Realm.

Of course, Chen Yu knew that his talent for cultivation was poor and even with the aid of Origin Transformation Pills, advancing to the Guiyuan Realm was not something to be taken lightly; thorough preparation was needed.

He spent the remaining day to consolidate his cultivation level.

"With my current level of strength, returning to Chu Country, there would be almost no one who could pose a threat to me."

Chen Yu clenched his fist and smiled confidently.

Soon, the time to explore the ancient ruins arrived.

"If one could always comprehend within the ancient ruins, then the speed of cultivation level improvement would definitely be swift," Chen Yu exclaimed with some regret.

Unfortunately, every bit of power and comprehension gleaned within the ruins meant that the overall energy of the entire ruins was diminished.

Therefore, the time awarded by the Imperial Family to comprehend the ancient ruins was relatively brief.

Leaving the imperial palace, Chen Yu headed to the ancient transmission array to return to Tianhe Prefecture.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu immediately leapt up, hurrying on his way.

As he passed through a desolate wilderness,

"Someone there?"

Chen Yu's keen spiritual sense detected an anomaly in the surroundings.

"Haha, worthy of being the champion of the last grand tournament, you've actually noticed me already."

From behind a large stone not far away, a loud laugh echoed.

Boom-bang!

A loud crashing noise erupted, and a mass of dark purple luminescence surrounded the large stone, which flew rapidly towards Chen Yu.

"Guiyuan Realm!"

Chen Yu felt the power of True Essence, but at that moment, his two years of intensive cultivation had significantly improved his strength compared to before.

Bang!

Black demonic light blossomed on Chen Yu's body, with a layer of black inscriptions appearing faintly visible. Mobilizing the Qi of the demonic patterns, he threw a punch that instantly shattered the giant stone into countless pieces.

In the moment the stone burst, a black shadow suddenly flew out from within, a thin sword appearing in hand. The tip of the sword gleamed coldly as it pierced silently towards him.

"Two people!"

Chen Yu was slightly startled inside.

Their ambush techniques were exceedingly clever.

For an average person at the Guiyuan Realm level, such a situation would likely result in death or severe injury.

Because the emergence of the black-clothed figure from the stone was just too sudden.

Chen Yu immediately took out the Giant Ruler Sword from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

The broad and dark blade suddenly unleashed a powerful surge of Demon True Qi. At the same time, the Giant Ruler Sword's attribute of gravity activated, and an invisible gravitational field enveloped his surroundings.

The assassin in black was affected by the sudden appearance of the gravitational field and his speed slowed for a moment.

Boom!

Chen Yu, gripping the sword with both arms, swung fiercely and a massive dark cloud of demonic patterns whooshed by.

Although the assassin was swift, the Giant Ruler Sword's wide attack range meant that a swathe of the dark cloud tore a piece of black cloth from his arm.

"A Spiritual Artifact?"

The black-clothed figure was taken aback.

Not every Guiyuan Realm cultivator necessarily possessed a Spiritual Artifact, and Chen Yu, who hadn't yet reached the Guiyuan Realm and had chosen a support Spiritual Artifact in the competition, now had an offensive Spiritual Artifact?

In truth, Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword was merely an exceptional king-grade treasure, but it was so close to a Spiritual Artifact, especially with its special properties, that it was mistaken for one.

"Since you've come, don't even think about leaving."

Chen Yu charged forward immediately, sweeping the Giant Ruler Sword again, pressing the assassin.

Now, Chen Yu's speed was no slower than the assassin's, and coupled with the Giant Ruler Sword's broad range, it was exceedingly difficult for the assassin to dodge. In a short time, three wounds were left on his body.

"How has this boy grown so powerful so quickly?"

The black-clothed figure was extremely astonished.

"Let's join forces and eliminate him."

A purple-robed middle-aged man swooped in, striking with a purple light from his palm.

Boom!

The purple-robed man's strength, at the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm, made his palm strike exceptional.

However, Chen Yu was not the least bit intimidated. Demonic patterns surged on his right arm, and he struck forward with a claw wrapped in a mix of Demonic Qi and a touch of Half-step True Essence.

Crack!

Immediately, the purple light was shattered by a claw that seemed both ancient and tyrannical. The residual waves of this strike hit the chest of the purple-robed man.

Fortunately, the man was wearing protective inner armor and was not seriously harmed.

"It's only been two years, and his strength is this formidable?" The purple-robed man was filled with indignation and unwillingness.

He had only recently advanced to the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm, and the assassin at the early Guiyuan Realm even had a record of injuring those at the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm.

Yet now, the two of them were being repelled by a mere youngster at the peak of the Innate Stage.

However, so far they had faced Chen Yu one by one. If they joined forces, they would surely be able to kill him.

Just at this moment, three figures rushed out from behind.

"The audacity! Daring to lay hands on a student from the No Demon Academy!"

The man leading the trio, dressed in black, was none other than the Blood Slaughter Institute instructor, Liu Xuanzong.

Chapter 372: The Third Tower Challenge

"Such audacity, to lay hands on a student of the No Demon Academy!"

From a distance, the trio that flew in was led by a man in black, Liu Xuanzong, and another charming and beautiful woman was Qiu Qihong, another instructor from the Blood Slaughter Institute.

The last was a young girl in a bloody robe, Teacher Qiu Xiuyue from the Blood Slaughter Institute, said to be the younger sister of Instructor Qiu Qihong.

"Master Liu, Master Qiu." Chen Yu recognized them.

"Chen Yu, are you alright?"

Liu Xuanzong asked.

"Does he look like he's in trouble?"

Master Qiu chuckled softly.

They had just witnessed Chen Yu's battle.

Facing the sneak attack of two powerful beings from the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu had handled it with ease, without a scratch.

Perhaps, even if they hadn't intervened, Chen Yu would have been fine.

But Chen Yu was currently the top student of the No Demon Academy, and absolutely nothing could be allowed to happen to him.

"There's even an instructor from the Blood Slaughter Institute."

The man in the purple robe looked somber.

The other assassin also dared not act rashly.

He was more skilled in assassination; open and fair combat was not his forte.

"Attack."

Liu Xuanzong ordered in a low shout, transforming into a dark shadow and rushed towards the man in the purple robe.

His figure was surrounded by Evil Qi that rolled and roared, forming a ferocious gaping maw.

The elder in the purple robe shouted, a massive burst of purple aurora emanated from his body, and with a swing of his palm, the purple light condensed and shone forth.

Instructor Qiu Qihong, on the other hand, went for the assassin.

Her slender fingers bloomed like flowers.

Buzzing!

Blood Seas stirred all around, extending dozens of bloody streams that twisted towards the assassin.

Zing! Zing!

The assassin quickly dodged with great difficulty, but facing Qiu Qihong's assault, he was still barely managing, grazed by two blood streams.

Those tiny blood streams, though only slightly grazing him, caused his wounds to splatter with blood, unceasingly draining away.

"Chen Yu, let's head back to the academy first," said the girl in the bloody robe, addressing Chen Yu.

"Alright."

Chen Yu had been ready to assist.

But with Liu Xuanzong and Qiu Qihong holding the advantage, there probably wouldn't be any problem.

Zing! Zing!

Chen Yu and the girl in the bloody robe leaped into the air, ready to return to the academy.

However, just as they had moved a few hundred feet away, a terrifying Demonic Qi suddenly erupted in the distance, almost instantly darkening a patch of sky.

Boom!

Black Demonic Qi exploded, and from within, a middle-aged man flew out, his face somewhat ferocious and excited, radiating a lust for killing as he flew towards Chen Yu and the girl in the bloody robe.

"Another one?"

The girl in the bloody robe was startled, her face turned pale upon sensing the cultivation aura of the middle-aged man.

"At least Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, perhaps even stronger!"

Chen Yu's expression also turned grave.

The levels of the Guiyuan Realm were different from the Qi Transformation Realm; with each breakthrough in the Guiyuan Realm, the quantity and quality of True Yuan underwent astonishing changes.

It wasn't unusual for someone below the Guiyuan Realm to fight across ranks, but for those in the Guiyuan Realm to do so was extremely rare.

The girl with Chen Yu, who had just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, felt like an egg hitting a rock facing this middle-aged man.

"Chen Yu, you dare to kill my son; I will send you to the eighteenth level of Hell!"

The middle-aged man roared, attacking instantly.

His body was radiating an alarming Demonic Qi, his face ferocious, black hair wildly fluttering, as if he were a peerless demon incarnate.

"I killed your son?"

Chen Yu looked stunned and began to ponder.

He hadn't killed anyone recently.

The only time was during the academy's trial in the grand competition, where he had killed some people.

Then, looking at the appearance of this middle-aged man and the timing of his arrival, Chen Yu had his answer.

This person might be the father of Ren Han, a powerhouse from the sect forces of Yun Zhao Country.

"Die!"

Elder Ren revealed a hint of a cold smile, as he slammed his palm down, a terrifying black ball of Demonic Qi shot out.

Before it even arrived, it gave both of them an overwhelmingly oppressive feeling.

Just at that moment.

"You wish to kill my disciple?"

A distant and strange voice echoed through the world.

"Master!"

Chen Yu immediately recognized the voice as that of Yi Lantian.

Opposite him, Elder Ren's body quivered, his brow furrowed.

Swoosh!

A shadow flashed, and Yi Lantian's figure appeared in front of the black ball of Demonic Qi, waving his sleeves, slapping with his palm.

Clang Crack!

The black ball of Demonic Qi instantly spread with countless cracks and burst apart violently.

Yi Lantian waved his arm and, incredibly, gathered these strands of Demonic Qi back together, assimilating them for his own use.

"Yi Lantian."

Elder Ren gritted his teeth and pointed his finger suddenly.

Swoosh!

A highly concentrated black aurora shot out, penetrating everything in the void, and reached Chen Yu in a blink.

This strike didn't seem menacing, but to Chen Yu, this blow felt stronger than the previous black ball of Demonic Qi.

Chen Yu had a premonition that even with his “Demonic Scale Protection” and dragon scale bloodline, he might not be able to withstand it.

Swoosh!

Yi Lantian moved, his palm grabbing out.

Immediately, a vast Demonic Qi roared out, enveloping that black aurora.

Boom!

Within that space filled with Demonic Qi, it twisted uncertainly, and half a breath later, it suddenly burst apart.

Having disrupted that move, Elder Ren from the opposite side had vanished without a trace, leaving only a voice filled with resentment echoing between heaven and earth, “Yi Lantian, if you have the guts, just keep guarding Chen Yu!”

It turned out that as soon as Elder Ren saw Yi Lantian appear, he had already given up on the idea of killing Chen Yu.

The move Elder Ren had just used was a deliberate ploy to make Yi Lantian save Chen Yu, so he could escape smoothly.

"Let's go back."

Yi Lantian did not pursue.

If he were to chase after Elder Ren and another powerful assassin appeared to target Chen Yu, then Chen Yu would be in danger.

Back to No Demon Academy.

"Chen Yu, you must be about to leave soon

Yi Lantian inquired.

"Yes, I am already prepared, and I will probably leave this month!"

Chen Yu had long been planning for this.

"That's good, your existence poses too great a threat to the sect's influence, and they will definitely try everything to kill you. Leaving here for now is a good choice."

The situation just now revealed how dangerous Chen Yu's situation was.

This time the assassination attempt on Chen Yu failed, but next time they might send an even more powerful expert, and as Elder Ren said, Yi Lantian couldn't protect Chen Yu forever.

After returning to his own courtyard, Chen Yu began to make plans to return to Chu Country.

"The third level of 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record' has already peaked, it's time to exchange for the fourth to the sixth level of the Cultivation Technique."

Besides, after Chen Yu returned to Chu Country, he didn't know how long it would take him to come back. If by then the Cultivation Technique had reached its limit and he was unable to cultivate, that would be troublesome.

"To exchange for the fourth to sixth level, I need one million No Demon Points, but I have only a little over seven hundred thousand in my hands."

Chen Yu checked the No Demon Points within his Identity Token.

Although he was three hundred thousand No Demon Points shy of one million, Chen Yu had many resources at hand, a large number of Primordial Stones, and could easily obtain three hundred thousand No Demon Points.

However, Chen Yu thought of another way to earn No Demon Points, which was to challenge the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

The Ten Thousand Demon Tower had forty-nine levels, and last time, Chen Yu had only reached the thirty-first level.

Thinking this, Chen Yu left his residence.

It was deep night, but many places outside were still a shimmer of lights.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu immediately headed towards the location of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Because it was late at night, there were only a dozen or so students near the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Generally, students would choose to challenge the tower during the daytime when there were more people, which was more eye-catching.

The night was pitch black, and Chen Yu's arrival did not attract the attention of these dozen or so students.

Just then, a young female student walked out of the exit of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower. She looked downcast, evidently having made no breakthroughs.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu immediately went over and entered the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

"Who was that just now? Such a fast speed!"

A student exclaimed in surprise, asking aloud.

"Didn't see clearly!"

A nearby student replied.

"That person, it seemed like Senior Brother Chen Yu!"

The young female student who had just left the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was startled, then suddenly smiled and became very excited.

Just now, the young female student had almost brushed past Chen Yu, so she had caught a glimpse of him.

"Chen Yu?"

A female student's voice among the nearby dozen people rose.

Nowadays, Chen Yu's prestige in No Demon Academy was unmatched.

A young man in the Late Innate Peak, yet he had defeated Yunhai Zhen, Ye Chengfeng, and other top geniuses, taking first place in the academy competition.

This kind of prodigy had almost become the Prince Charming in the dreams of countless female students from the No Demon Academy, the object of their desire.

Hum!

The first floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower just lit up, then instantly dimmed, followed by the second floor lighting up and dimming as well.

Inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, Chen Yu faced the Black Armored Demon.

Boom!

As Chen Yu's eyes gazed, a surge of powerful demonic intent burst forth, spreading out, and the Black Armored Demon could not withstand it at all, disintegrating into ash instantly.

For the first twenty levels, Chen Yu instantly killed the enemies with a single glance, spending almost the same amount of time on each level.

By the twenty-first level, Chen Yu fused his demonic intent with his presence, creating an overwhelming demonic pressure.

Chen Yu cultivated one of the Ancient top ten wondrous Cultivation Techniques, the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," and he had also comprehended the intent of demonic power in an Ancient relic, which made his demonic presence and intent extraordinarily powerful.

Boom!

The Black Armored Demon across from Chen Yu, under his pressure, knelt on both knees and its body violently disintegrated.

In this way, without even lifting a hand, Chen Yu swiftly reached the thirtieth floor from the first one!

Outside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, those dozen students were completely dumbfounded.

They had seen fast speeds when challenging the tower, but this was their first time witnessing such speed.

Just now, it was as if a demonic light had rapidly shot up from the bottom of the tower.

Fortunately, that dark demonic light came to a stop at the thirty-first floor.

In the vicinity of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, some students and teachers, noticing this scene, thought there was some problem with the tower and hurried over.

"It's Senior Brother Chen Yu challenging the tower."

Several students kept shouting out, and the information spread like wildfire.

Gradually, more and more students started heading this way.

At this moment, Chen Yu was almost an idol in the hearts of all No Demon Academy students, and his every action attracted much attention.

Hearing that Chen Yu was challenging the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, many students immediately dropped what they were doing and rushed over.

Inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, on the thirty-first floor, Chen Yu faced a Black Armored Demon at the Late Innate stage.

Boom!

Chen Yu threw out a punch, and a shadow of a dusky Demonic Qi fist howled out, striking the Black Armored Demon and shattering it.

Immediately afterward, Chen Yu arrived at the thirty-second floor.

All enemies were no match for Chen Yu with a single move.

Humming...

The brilliance of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower continued to rise, becoming more and more dazzling.

Upon reaching the thirty-sixth floor, all of Chen Yu's opponents were at the Innate Peak Level, and his speed of progression through the tower slowed down somewhat.

But to outsiders, Chen Yu's rate of progression through the tower remained astonishingly fast.

Soon, Chen Yu crossed the fortieth floor and reached the forty-first level.

According to Chen Yu's knowledge, the forty-first level should present enemies at the Guiyuan Realm Level.

Chapter 373: Passing the Ten Thousand Demon Tower

The Ten Thousand Demon Tower, as the landmark building of No Demon Academy, had challengers attempting to conquer it nearly every moment.

But those who genuinely made it to the forty-first floor were few and far between.

Because only students below the Guiyuan Realm were allowed to participate in the challenge, and the fortieth level entailed facing five enemies at the pinnacle of the Qi Transformation Realm, which was exceedingly difficult to overcome.

Thus, knowledge of what lay above the forty-first floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was scarce.

"Chen Yu has reached the forty-first floor already—so fast, incredibly fast!"

"So far, the highest record for the trial floors is the forty-sixth level, left by Yuan Chen. Chen Yu, who defeated Yuan Chen in the academy tournament, will definitely surpass the forty-sixth floor and reach the forty-seventh or even the forty-eighth floor!"

There were more and more students gathering around the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, incessantly discussing matters related to Chen Yu.

Inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Chen Yu found himself in a dark and hazy space.

The dark grey fog in front of him surged and soon condensed into the figure of a young man.

The youth was dressed in blue, tall and sturdy, exuding a vibrant and heroic aura, appearing quite extraordinary.

"Eh?"

Chen Yu eyed the dark silhouette before him and let out a soft exclamation.

Before this, the enemies he encountered were Black Armor Demons and Black Armored Creatures with simple sentience.

But on the forty-first floor, the young black shadow Chen Yu saw, aside from lacking a physical body, was identical to a real human.

"Surprised?"

The youth in blue looked at Chen Yu.

"You can talk?"

Chen Yu was even more astonished, as none of the enemies he previously faced throughout the forty floors had spoken a word.

"Heh heh, you can just continue with the tower challenge. Just withstand my twenty moves, and you'll be considered to have passed this level."

The youth in blue smiled and explained the rule.

"Okay."

Chen Yu nodded.

"First move!"

The youth in blue suddenly struck out with his palm, and a blood-red handprint appeared out of nowhere, flying towards Chen Yu.

Boom!

Chen Yu circulated the energy of his demonic patterns and threw a punch, shattering the blood hand imprint instantly.

"Hmm? It's been a long time since I've met a student with such talent and potential."

The youth in blue's eyes suddenly brightened.

"Make it quick, there are still nineteen moves to go."

Chen Yu remained composed.

"Hehe."

The youth in blue chuckled and quickly executed another move.

Buzz!

A black light flickered around Chen Yu's body, with mysterious black inscriptions appearing and disappearing.

Activating his Secret Pattern Demon Body, coupled with the energy of the demonic patterns, Chen Yu's attacks grew even more powerful.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

He threw out punches in rapid succession, each one breaking through the youth in blue's attacks, without exception.

Soon, the twentieth move was approaching.

"Blood Transformation Hand."

The youth in blue deployed a combat skill, reaching out with an even larger blood-colored light palm.

However, Chen Yu remained unmoved, still smashing apart the palm with a single punch.

"Alright, you may proceed to the forty-second floor now."

The youth in blue vanished upon finishing his sentence.

Straight after, Chen Yu arrived at the forty-second floor.

This time, his enemy was still the same youth in blue.

"How is it you again? Who are you, exactly?"

Chen Yu, having forgotten to ask just now, saw the same person again and posed the question.

"The answer to that will be yours when you've cleared the trial."

The youth in blue chuckled and again explained the rules for ascending the tower: "This time, you need to withstand thirty of my moves to pass!"

"Is that necessary? I didn't even use my full strength just now, taking your twenty moves."

Chen Yu inquired.

"We must follow the rules."

The youth in blue finished answering and attacked with a palm, just as powerful as in the forty-first floor.

The only difference was, this time Chen Yu needed to counter thirty moves.

...

Outside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, it came as no surprise to them that Chen Yu had smoothly passed the forty-first floor.

Swoosh!

Not far away, a figure clad in yellow arrived.

"Junior Brother, if you're going to challenge the tower, why didn't you ask me about the rules above the forty-first level? Otherwise, you could surely have passed the forty-ninth floor."

Yuan Chen mused with a self-mocking smile.

Starting from the forty-first level, one needed to withstand twenty moves from a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse, and the difficulty increased continuously from there.

In other words, to conquer the forty-ninth level, one would have to fight consecutively against nine Guiyuan Realm powerhouses.

Just imagine, after having battled through forty levels non-stop, it's almost impossible not to be worn out, and then you still need to face Guiyuan Realm powerhouses in succession.

Therefore, it was quite a feat for the students at the Qi Transformation Realm to pass even several levels.

Originally, Yuan Chen had learned about the rules beyond the forty-first floor from his Master, Yi Lantian. He prepared well by purchasing many recovery elixirs and some defensive treasures before challenging the tower.

In the end, relying on his defensive methods from the beginning to end, he managed to hold out until the forty-sixth floor.

After all, the rule was to withstand a certain number of moves from the youth in blue, not to engage in combat or defeat him.

If Chen Yu had made preparations, passing the forty-ninth floor should have posed no problems.

In the nearly hundred-year history of No Demon Academy, it appeared that no one had ever passed the forty-ninth floor.

"But now, with Junior Brother's strength, he should be even stronger and might pass the forty-ninth floor without any preparations!"

Yuan Chen, as Chen Yu's senior brother, was very aware of his strength and potential for growth.

He also hoped that Chen Yu could surpass the forty-ninth floor and create another miracle.

Buzz!

The forty-third floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up.

On the forty-third floor, Chen Yu's opponent was still that same youth in blue.

"This time, you need to withstand forty of my moves."

The youth in blue spoke straight to the rule.

"What if I defeat you?"

Chen Yu asked.

"It seems you are very confident. If you defeat me directly, you can advance quickly, and the challenge reward will be an extra ten thousand No Demon Points!"

"Damn, why didn't you say so earlier?"

Chen Yu was left somewhat speechless.

He had already just missed out on twenty thousand No Demon Points.

Boom!

Chen Yu drew his Giant Ruler Sword and leaped into action, the massive sword enveloped in a layer of demon clouds, with a dark gravitational force field emerging all around.

The face of the young man in blue grew tense as he pushed out both palms and a wave of blood surged forth.

In order to earn another ten thousand No Demon Points, Chen Yu went all out, even using some of his Half-step True Essence.

On the twenty-fifth move, the young man in blue was slain by Chen Yu.

Of course, this young man in blue had no defensive gear and weaker survival skills, falling somewhat short of the Guiyuan Realm in overall strength.

Facing a real Guiyuan Realm opponent, with certainly many more tricks up their sleeves, Chen Yu wouldn't have been able to defeat them so quickly.

Subsequently, Chen Yu reached the thirty-fourth floor.

Having understood the rules of tower challenge, Chen Yu wasted no words and dragged his Giant Ruler Sword to continue the fight.

Soon, Chen Yu had made it to the forty-seventh floor.

Even the formidable Chen Yu felt his True Qi lagging after continuous combat.

After all, he had eradicated the young man in blue on every floor.

If he had only withstood the attacks of the young man in blue, the least Qi would have been consumed. Engaging in combat meant a medium consumption; to kill his opponent required the most Qi.

Outside.

On the Ten Thousand Demon Stele, the name Yuan Chen moved downwards.

A new name emerged—Chen Yu.

Both had cleared the forty-sixth floor, but since Chen Yu's time was shorter than Yuan Chen's, he ranked above him.

"He's made it to the forty-sixth floor."

"Chen Yu will definitely surpass Yuan Chen. It's just that no one knows how many floors he might climb, or even if he could clear the Tower."

"Clear it? Impossible, isn't it? In nearly a hundred years, I've never heard of a student who has overcome the forty-ninth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower!"

Everyone was discussing.

"If it's Senior Chen Yu, he can certainly do it," a young female student retorted discontentedly.

While everyone was in the midst of discussion, the forty-eighth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up.

"He's reached the forty-eighth floor!"

Many students were excited.

Nearby, more students, teachers, and mentors rushed over.

After all, reaching the forty-eighth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was no small feat.

"I wonder if Chen Yu can surpass the forty-eighth floor and make it to the tower's summit!"

Many students tensed, eagerly anticipating.

In the past, Chen Yu was so exceptional that many were jealous of him.

But now, as No Demon Academy's number one, he became a role model for the other students, who naturally hoped that Chen Yu would become stronger and surpass any other academy's number one.

During this tense and hopeful time among the students.

Buzz!

The forty-ninth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up.

The light from the highest floor was exceptionally brilliant, possessing some strange sort of magic that captivated the gaze and mind.

"He's reached the forty-ninth floor!"

"He truly deserves to be the champion of the Academy's competition. It's hard to imagine how strong Chen Yu is right now!"

Now, the only question in all the students' minds was: could Chen Yu clear the Tower?

On the forty-ninth floor.

Chen Yu, without saying a word, attacked the young man in blue.

"Hold on, there's no need to fight. You've passed."

The young man in blue spoke.

If Chen Yu could defeat the Guardian of the forty-eighth floor, there would naturally be no problem with the forty-ninth floor.

"Shouldn't you tell me who you are now?"

Chen Yu sheathed his Giant Ruler Sword and asked.

"I am the last person who cleared the forty-ninth floor."

The young man in blue appeared somewhat proud.

"You've also cleared the forty-ninth floor?"

Chen Yu was a bit surprised; after all, Yun Zhao Country had an abundance of talent, and if he could clear the forty-ninth floor, certainly there were predecessors who had done it before him.

"From now on, the 'Guardian' of the floors from forty-one to forty-nine will be you."

The young man in blue revealed a slight smile.

In other words, from then on, when other students reached the forty-first floor, their opponent would be a simulation of Chen Yu conjured by the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, and not the young man in blue.

"Oh?"

Chen Yu smiled, finding it somewhat interesting.

Hoo!

The figure of the young man in blue suddenly dissipated.

And Chen Yu also left that space.

At that moment, a figure in a blue robe with silvery white hair appeared. His complexion was pale, his face lined with wrinkles, and he even had a hint of deathliness about him. However, the silver-haired elder's eyes were extraordinarily bright, as if he could see right into Chen Yu's soul.

"It's unexpected that No Demon Academy could produce such an incredible genius. With his potential, he has the qualifications to become the next Head of the Academy."

The silver-haired elder revealed a trace of a smile.

...

Outside.

The light from the forty-ninth floor faded.

But on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele, the light sparkled, and the number of floors next to Chen Yu's name was updated to forty-nine!

"Chen Yu has succeeded!"

"It's unbelievable. I have witnessed a genius overcoming the forty-ninth level of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower!"

At that moment, Chen Yu appeared at the exit.

"It's Chen Yu, he's out!"

Many students crowded in, with quite a few female students taking the opportunity to get close.

...

With Chen Yu's strength, he easily broke through the throngs of admirers.

"Senior brother!"

Chen Yu arrived beside Yuan Chen.

"The Master is waiting for you at the Earth Demon Pavilion."

Yuan Chen seemed very pleased and led Chen Yu away.

The Earth Demon Pavilion, No Demon Academy's martial arts treasure trove.

Yi Lantian knew that Chen Yu was about to leave and would certainly exchange for Cultivation Techniques. Since Chen Yu went to challenge the Tower, it was definitely for No Demon Points, so Yi Lantian went directly to the Earth Demon Pavilion.

Soon, Chen Yu arrived there and, after paying one million No Demon Points, exchanged for the fourth to sixth layers of the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.

Chapter 374: Return to Chu Country

"The Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" from the fourth to sixth layers allowed Chen Yu to cultivate from the Guiyuan Realm to the Sky Sea Realm, and from then on, he basically needn't worry anymore.

Of course, Chen Yu was able to exchange these layers for one million No Demon Points because of Yi Lantian's favor. Otherwise, the original price would be at least two million No Demon Points.

That evening, Chen Yu told his Master and his senior brother that he would leave Yun Zhao Country in a few days.

"Since you already have a plan, then just go ahead and leave when the time comes, and I won't see you off," Yuan Chen said with a smile.

Now that Chen Yu was being watched, leaving without alerting anyone was the best option.

After all, there were surely infiltrators from various sect forces within the No Demon Academy, and they would definitely report back.

Upon returning to his place, Chen Yu began to prepare.

"You're leaving here to go to even more remote places?" The Red Flame King, upon hearing Chen Yu's itinerary, was very dissatisfied.

"The King has served you, and now you're only at the Innate Peak. If you go to even more remote places now, won't your cultivation speed become even slower the Red Flame King rambled on.

He had signed a contract with Chen Yu and had to be bound by him, and Chen Yu didn't allow the Red Flame King's cultivation to exceed his own.

That is to say, if Chen Yu's cultivation was slow to advance, the Red Flame King's progression would also be difficult.

So when he learned that Chen Yu was going to even more remote places, the Red Flame King immediately became angry.

If it were not for Chen Yu's constraints, he would at least be in the Guiyuan Realm by now, or even the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

"That place is my hometown, and I must return for a visit!" Chen Yu said firmly.

Chu Country was Chen Yu's birthplace, where he embarked on the path of cultivation.

There, many precious memories of his youth remained, along with many important people.

Moreover, with Chu Country in turmoil, Chen Yu didn't know how his parents, Elder Mao, his master, and others were now, which he couldn't get out of his mind.

"Fine, the King allows you to return to your hometown, but you must not stay there for too long; it will hinder your path of cultivation," The Red Flame King's anger gradually faded, showing concern for Chen Yu's well-being.

Ten days later, one night, Chen Yu arrived at the exit, registered, and left the No Demon Academy.

Via the Ancient Transmission Array, he smoothly reached Yunlai Prefecture.

First, Chen Yu paid a visit to Marquis Yunlai.

Initially, Chen Yu had used Marquis Yunlai as a stepping stone to spread his fame and eventually enter the No Demon Academy.

Moreover, when the Ancient Clan Luo Family came to investigate Luo Haochen's death, Marquis Yunlai also protected Chen Yu.

Inside the reception hall.

"A hero emerges from youth, I didn't expect in just a few short years you'd achieve so much; I'm afraid it won't be long before you surpass me," Marquis Yunlai said with a smile, full of admiration.

Anyway, Chen Yu was also someone who came out of the Yunlai Prefecture, and he was the "Hunting King" in the hunting contest organized by Marquis Yunlai.

And now, this Hunting King had become one of the top talents in Yun Zhao Country, with each of the four great academies' top contenders having lost to Chen Yu.

"Your Highness overpraises me; I am still young and cannot be compared to Your Highness," Chen Yu said modestly.

"Ning'er, you and Chen Yu are both young and interacted during the grand competition; you two chat first, I will go find the butler to arrange some things," Without saying another word, Marquis Yunlai stood up and left.

In the hall, only Chen Yu and Princess Ning remained.

The noble and extraordinary Princess Ning had a slight blush on her face and seemed somewhat unnatural.

Originally, the two had some acquaintance, and Princess Ning had a rather favorable impression of Chen Yu.

It was not until Chen Yu defeated Yunhai Zhen in the grand competition that Princess Ning's heart felt a ripple; It was normal for a woman to admire the strong.

"Hehe, Princess Ning, long time no see," Chen Yu forced a few laughs.

He knew that Marquis Yunlai was deliberately giving him and Princess Ning a chance to be together, hoping to facilitate a match between the two.

Although with her temperament and looks, Princess Ning could be considered a nation-toppling beauty.

But having only met a few times, Chen Yu did not harbor much affection for her.

The two didn't chat for long before parting ways.

The next day, Chen Yu took the flying mount provided by Marquis Yunlai and escorted by the Prince Manor's guards, he headed for the Yunlai Fu Family.

To return to Chu Country, it was naturally more convenient to use the Transmission Array from before.

Moreover, the agreement between Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng was to meet at the Yunlai Fu Family and return to Chu Country together.

A day later, Chen Yu arrived at the Fu Family.

Chen Yu's arrival caused a stir in the Fu Family, even the Clan Leader came out in person.

"Why has the Prince Manor sent someone?" Many elders and high-ranking members of the Fu Family were alarmed, one after another taking to the skies, including the Clan Leader Fu Yangzi who flew out from his residence.

"Chen Yu!" The many upper echelons of the Fu Family, including the Fu Family's Disciples, all turned to look at the youth on the bird mount.

"Chen Yu, first place in the academy's grand competition, the top genius of Yun Zhao Country!" Many of the Fu Family's Disciples revealed looks of admiration, extremely excited.

"It's Chen Yu!" Fu Yanzi's eyes shimmered with ripples.

Initially, when they as a group of disciples underwent their live combat assessment, she faced danger and it was Chen Yu who descended from the heavens and rescued her.

"Who would have thought that Chen would visit our Fu Family, come inside to talk," Clan Leader Fu Yangzi said with a smile.

Upon reflection, Chen Yu was indeed a Guest Elder of the Fu Family.

Looking at it now, the initial decision was vastly profitable.

Thus, Chen Yu temporarily resided at the Fu Family, waiting for Ye Luofeng to arrive.

Additionally, Chen Yu acquired some materials for repairing arrays from an Array Master of the Fu Family.

Chen Yu's days at the Fu Family passed leisurely.

Having been under pressure previously, Chen Yu wanted to improve his strength at all times, but now with his abilities on returning to Chu Country, even Lv Tieniu couldn't trouble him, and the burden on Chen Yu lightened somewhat.

Moreover, these days, Fu Yanzi often came looking for him.

Fu Yanzi, now exuding the charm of a mature woman, often sent flirtatious glances at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had seen many beauties and was highly immune, remaining entirely unaffected.

This day.

A bird's screech pierced the air, once again startling the Fu Family.

By the time everyone rushed out, the bird's silhouette had vanished, revealing a celestial woman who descended like an icy mountain, her eyes like cool autumn waters, garbed in a pristine white dress, unsullied by dust.

Many men, including some elders, were mesmerized, staring blankly in infatuation.

When Fu Yanzi saw Ye Luofeng, she immediately lowered her head in shame, distancing herself from Chen Yu by several steps.

"Miss Ye, you've finally arrived. I've been waiting for a long time," Chen Yu said with a teasing smile.

For from that moment on, according to their agreement, Ye Luofeng would become his maidservant.

At the same time, Chen Yu took the opportunity to assess Ye Luofeng.

Although she was currently at the Innate Peak, she was different from Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had just broken through to the Innate Peak and would need at least a year or two of preparation before attempting to advance to the Guiyuan Realm.

But Ye Luofeng had reached the Innate Peak at least a year before, putting her in a position similar to Yuan Chen before the grand competition, ready to challenge the Guiyuan Realm.

Yet Ye Luofeng had higher ambitions, which was why she chose to remain where she was.

After carefully observing Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng knitted her brows slightly.

Back then, Chen Yu had made a bold jest that in five years, he might catch up to Ye Luofeng.

At the time, she didn't take it seriously, not putting much stock in his words.

But now, with their levels of cultivation equivalent, it was almost as if Chen Yu had caught up to Ye Luofeng's progress.

Ye Luofeng huffed, making a decision. She would swiftly prepare to break through to the Guiyuan Realm, to surpass Chen Yu.

After resting for a day,

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng left together.

Although it would have been fine to inform the Fu Family about the Transmission Array, it was better to avoid speaking of it if possible.

In less than half a day, the two arrived near a large mountain range.

Following their memories, they located a channel and entered. It wasn't long before they discovered the Ancient Transmission Array.

Once the Ancient Transmission Array was repaired, Chen Yu inlaid several middle-grade Essence Stones—items he had traded for at the No Demon Main Hall.

A few days later, on a night of the full moon.

Humming~ A bright, hazy shimmer washed over the entire Array Formation Platform, while the Array patterns around the Transmission Array suddenly lit up, emitting intense spatial fluctuations.

"We're going back!"

The successful activation of the Transmission Array confirmed that the corresponding Array on the other side was intact, and Chen Yu couldn't help but curve his lips in a smile.

Within a layer of brilliant, silver light, the figures of the two gradually vanished.

...

In Chu Country, outside the Moon Mine.

A small squad patrolled back and forth at the mouth of the mine.

"It's so boring here; nothing happens in this godforsaken place."

"Heh heh, buddy, count your blessings. I know a few of my sect brothers who turned to cannon fodder on the northern battlefield

"Yeah, guarding this place might have low Primordial Stone income, but there's no fighting with the Snow Mountain Tribe, which is surely better than losing your life, right?"

Three Bone Demon Palace disciples chatted leisurely and laughed.

"Back in the day, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng escaped. They probably won't come back, and we just need to stroll around here every day, haha

"Chen Yu

Behind the three Bone Demon Palace disciples was a triangular-eyed man, the very same "Ding Jiuhui" who had gone with Chen Yu and Le Feng to hunt the Iron Brown Bear years ago.

Recalling certain past events seemed to bring a complex look of nostalgia to his face.

Just then, a ripple of spatial fluctuation came from the mine, startling everyone in the squad.

"Quick, go check it out!"

The leading Bone Demon Palace disciple wore a cautious expression.

Meanwhile,

Deep in the Moon Mine, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng emerged onto the Ancient Transmission Array.

An odd force field enveloped them, suppressing their cultivation and True Qi.

"Let's go!"

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng flickered and dashed toward the mine's entrance without hesitation.

Just then, several figures appeared at the mouth of the mine.

Hmm, people?

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's gazes sharpened.

An oppressive and unbearably heavy atmosphere spread out, leaving the patrolling disciples stuck in the mire, unable to move a muscle, and struggling to breathe, as if suffocating.

Swoosh!

Two flashes of Azure Darkness Sword Light shot out instantly.

Thud!

The heads of three Bone Demon Palace disciples flew off in unison, rolling to the side.

Simultaneously, the second streak of Azure Darkness Sword Light aimed at the necks of Ding Jiuhui and another Yunyue Sect disciple.

"No

Ding Jiuhui and the other Yunyue Sect disciple, faces etched with terror, watched the sword light approach helplessly, unable to resist.

But just then.

Swoosh!

A tall, commanding figure appeared beside Ding Jiuhui and extended a hand to catch the sword light, shattering it.

"What is the meaning of this?" Ye Luofeng's face turned cold.

They had predicted that powerhouses would likely be guarding the vicinity of the Moon Mine upon their return.

For the sake of security, as soon as they arrived, she started a massacre.

However, the people guarding this place were far weaker than expected, merely a few disciples at the Meridian Passage and Organ Refining Stages.

Chen Yu was about to explain when,

"Chen... Chen Yu!"

Ding Jiuhui, upon recognizing Chen Yu, was flabbergasted and speechless. Having narrowly escaped death, his expression slightly relaxed but quickly turned to panic as other thoughts crossed his mind.

Chapter 375: Sudden Change in Beiyuan

"Chen...Chen Yu!"

Ding Jiuhui saw Chen Yu and wore a look of astonishment, speaking incoherently. Having narrowly escaped death, his expression relaxed slightly, but then he seemed to think of something and panic flooded his face.

"You are... Chen Yu?"

Another Yunyue Sect disciple nearby was equally shocked, his body trembling uncontrollably.

Just moments ago, the two of them were nearly killed by a casual strike from Ye Luofeng.

However, Chen Yu had shattered that sword light with his bare hands.

The strengths of these two men were so formidable that it left them without even the will to resist.

"Ding Jiuhui? Why are you with the disciples from the Bone Demon Palace?"

Chen Yu's expression darkened, a bad feeling washing over him.

Could it be that the support from Lingjian Sect was defeated by the Bone Demon Palace and now the Yunyue Sect was under their control?

If that was the case, given the enmity between Chen Yu and the Bone Demon Palace, wouldn't they spare no one related to him?

"This... The Yunyue Sect has now formed an alliance with the Bone Demon Palace!"

Ding Jiuhui hastily answered Chen Yu's question.

"The Yunyue Sect has allied with the Bone Demon Palace?"

Chen Yu's expression turned to one of shock, and Ye Luofeng also appeared incredulous.

"There's a long story behind this

Ding Jiuhui gradually relaxed. Chen Yu hadn't changed much since his last encounter with him, except for his overwhelming strength.

As they listened to Ding Jiuhui's explanation, the expressions of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng slowly changed.

Five years ago, when Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng left Chu Country, the Bone Demon Palace and the Lingjian Sect were indeed still engaged in fierce battle, fighting incessantly.

But this situation changed completely two years later.

"The Nine Great Tribes of Snow Mountain have unified?"

Chen Yu's gaze grew heavy.

He had heard of the formidable strength of the Snow Mountain Tribe's Nine Great Tribes.

Even the medium-sized tribes among them were comparable to the Bone Demon Palace, and once the Nine Great Tribes united, they became a colossal entity to the Bone Demon Palace, let alone the small Yunyue Sect.

After the unification, they launched an invasion to the south.

With the power of the Nine Great Tribes, none of the Qi, Chu, and Yan kingdoms could withstand them alone; hence the Snow Mountain Tribe had seized substantial territory.

However, Qi, Chu, and Yan promptly formed an alliance to resist the Snow Mountain Tribes, stabilizing the situation slightly.

Facing such an unprecedentedly powerful enemy, the Lingjian Sect had no energy left to contend with the Bone Demon Palace. If not careful, excessive internal strife could lead to the Three Kingdoms being invaded by the Snow Mountain Tribes.

"Who would have thought that in just five years, such earth-shattering changes would have happened in Beiyuan."

Chen Yu couldn't help but sigh.

When the Bone Demon Palace and the three major sects of Chu Country first went to war, they fought uncompromisingly, creating countless enmities.

Now, however, the Yunyue Sect had become allies with the Bone Demon Palace and even helped each other on the battlefield. The change was truly too great.

Of course, the Yunyue Sect was now a subsidiary sect of the Lingjian Sect.

"Chen Yu, why have you returned? When you previously stole the Heavenly Que Sword and the Moon Spirit Ore Mother

Ding Jiuhui began anxiously, but he stopped halfway, seemingly afraid to continue.

"Oh? It seems Elder Chai of your sect is quite the storyteller."

Chen Yu looked at Ye Luofeng and chuckled softly.

"I must return to the Lingjian Sect!"

Ye Luofeng's gaze hardened.

"You are now my maidservant, and without your master's permission, you dare to leave on your own?"

Chen Yu spoke up immediately.

Ye Luofeng, still too young and impulsive, was no match for Elder Chai. If she rashly returned, what difference would it be from a lamb entering a tiger's den?

"She is... a maidservant?"

Ding Jiuhui stared at Ye Luofeng, unable to shift his gaze, and he swallowed hard.

Chen Yu was actually claiming that this powerful and beautiful woman, akin to a Heavenly Immortal, was his maidservant?

"You

Ye Luofeng frowned, a faint blush spreading across her fair skin, irritated but with little she could say in response.

She had agreed to the terms, and moreover, this five-year maidservant agreement was with certain concessions from Chen Yu.

"Alright, let's return to Yunyue Sect first and see what's going on there."

Chen Yu made up his mind.

"Brother Chen... you're going back to the Yunyue Sect?"

Ding Jiuhui's eyes revealed a look of fear.

"What's the matter?"

Returning to his former sect couldn't be strange; and with his strength, he had nothing to fear.

"The Yunyue Sect and the Iron Sword Sect are now subsidiary sects of the Lingjian Sect, so there are still warrants for you two within these sects. If you go back, the higher-ups of the Yunyue Sect will not let you off."

Ding Jiuhui expressed his concern.

"What's there to fear? We are returning this time to clear our names and reveal the truth!"

Chen Yu smiled.

Although he didn't care about being wanted, having such a reputation was not good, and it could also cause trouble for those associated with him.

Seeing that Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were determined to return, Ding Jiuhui said no more.

Before leaving, Chen Yu released the Red Flame King from his pet bag.

"This is your homeland? What a godforsaken place."

The Red Flame King spoke telepathically with a frown, disdain clear in his tone.

"Do you have a way to seal this mine?"

Chen Yu asked immediately.

The Moon Mine contained a Transmission Array, and he didn't feel comfortable just leaving it be; if the array were damaged by someone else, it would be troublesome.

"That's a trivial matter, but don't you forget to collect the last few precious materials for me!"

The Red Flame King reminded him telepathically.

"Let's rest first, and depart tomorrow!"

Chen Yu and the others moved a distance away and stayed for half the night.

In the course of the night, it was enough time for the Red Flame King to seal the entrance of the Moon Mine.

The next day, the group set off.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were too strong in cultivation; Ding Jiuhui and another disciple from Yunyue Sect didn't dare to get too close.

So, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng concealed their cultivation to avoid drawing too much attention.

Along the way, Chen Yu asked Ding Jiuhui about various matters several times, but Ding Jiuhui, who had just been promoted to an inner disciple at the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs and had always been stationed near the Moon Mine, didn't know much.

In less than two hours, the group reached a mining area.

"Tieling Mine?"

Chen Yu recalled that he had been targeted by Lv Tiezu in the past, and Elder Mao, his Master, had arranged for Chen Yu to go to Tieling Mine to wait for the night of the full moon to carry out the plan to escape to the Moon Mine.

At this moment, around the perimeter of Tieling Mine, there were about ten disciples gathered, mainly from the Yunyue Sect, and many from the Bone Demon Palace, most of whom were at the Meridian Passage Stage or Organ Refining Stage.

Among them, a man with a long face looked over the group and glanced at Ding Jiuhui with disdain, but when he saw Ye Luofeng, his eyes suddenly froze.

"Ding Jiuhui, what are you doing here instead of minding the Moon Mine?"

The long-faced man approached of his own volition and scolded.

"Lin San, where I go is none of your business."

Ding Jiuhui's face showed disgust.

Although Lin San was a fellow sect member, the two had a poor relationship, and after Lin San had entered the inner sect before him, he frequently made trouble for Ding Jiuhui.

"Heh, your mission was assigned by my uncle. If you don't follow the sect's orders, I'll be the one to personally apprehend you and present you to my uncle."

Lin San, with self-assurance on his face, then displayed ill intentions as his eyes roamed over Ye Luofeng.

Catching Ding Jiuhui was one thing, but he was determined to apprehend Ye Luofeng.

Lin San didn't recognize Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu, because when they were most renowned, he was only an Outer Disciple. He had entered the inner sect in the last two years.

"Lin San, you dare!"

Lin Sanhui's face showed a trace of anger.

"What would I, Lin San, be afraid of?"

Lin San laughed heartily.

"If you lay a hand on us, you're just looking for death."

Ding Jiuhui wasn't afraid.

If Lin San dared to strike at them, would Chen Yu not fight back?

"Hmph, I'm going to have you apprehended today, no matter what."

Lin San sneered. Ding Jiuhui wouldn't have dared speak to him like this before; he simply wouldn't let Ding Jiuhui off today.

Besides, although he didn't recognize the Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng who were with Ding Jiuhui, how formidable could they be?

Moreover, his uncle was a Hall Master of the sect, with high status and power. Even if he captured the wrong people, it wouldn't be a problem; at most, he'd have to apologize.

"Take action!"

Lin San gestured, and he, along with four other Yunyue Sect disciples, approached.

Though they were there to capture Ding Jiuhui and the others, their gazes were all fixed on Ye Luofeng, to the extent that some saliva even dripped from their mouths.

Ding Jiuhui and the other Yunyue Sect disciple shook their heads; today Lin San had really kicked an iron plate.

Just as Lin San and his four men were closing in on Ye Luofeng,

"Hmph!"

Ye Luofeng let out a cold snort.

Instantly, the minds of those five men seemed to be pierced by an invisible sword; their minds buzzed, completely losing consciousness.

Their bodies went limp, collapsing on the ground, and one timid disciple was even so scared that he wet his pants.

"Lin San, I told you, you're on a path to your own demise."

Ding Jiuhui shivered inwardly and laughed quietly.

On the ground, Lin San finally regained a bit of consciousness and stared at Ye Luofeng with a pale face.

Without her making a move, just a mere snort had reduced them to this state.

If this woman had taken action, she could have instantly killed all of them.

At this moment, Lin San finally realized he had provoked an incredibly formidable being.

"Spare me... elder, please spare my life

The five Yunyue Sect disciples, kneeling on the ground, all begged for mercy.

"Get lost."

Chen Yu said in a low voice.

Ye Luofeng didn't kill these five men out of consideration for Chen Yu.

"Yes, yes

Lin San and the others nodded repeatedly and ran off.

"Eh, this young man, why do I feel like he's somewhat familiar

As Lin San was fleeing, he glanced at Chen Yu out of the corner of his eye.

After the five men had fled, Chen Yu and the others didn't pay much attention and were ready to continue on their way.

Just at this moment, on Tieling Mine above, a team was transporting a batch of ore.

Coincidentally, among this team, Chen Yu saw several familiar figures.

"Hurry up, or how long will it take to transport these resources?"

A red-sand woman, riding on a black giant panther, scolded. novel.com

This red-sand woman was "Jiang Ping," ranked within the top three secret disciples of the Bone Demon Palace.

On the other side were a group of Yunyue Sect disciples, led by a gorgeously dressed youth; this person was "Huangfulin," the Seventh Prince who had pursued "Mu Xueqing" in the past.

At this moment, Huangfulin was smiling and chatting with Jiang Ping.

Suddenly, he felt an uncomfortable gaze; his eyes inadvertently looked down and fell on Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

Although Ye Luofeng's temperament and appearance were extremely shocking, Huangfulin's gaze involuntarily rested on Chen Yu.

"It's you... Chen Yu!"

Huangfulin took a deep breath, revealing a trace of shock, then his expression changed rapidly, and the corners of his mouth curved into an arc.

Chapter 376: A Glance

"It's you... Chen Yu!"

Huangfulin took a deep breath, his face revealing a trace of shock, which quickly shifted through a range of expressions as the corners of his mouth curled into an arc.

He was extremely surprised; he hadn't expected that after a few years, he would see Chen Yu again.

However, at this moment, he was more surprised than anything.

You see, the Lingjian Sect had issued a warrant for his arrest, and capturing Chen Yu would bring a colossal reward.

The massive bounty was something he could hardly imagine in his lifetime; with it, becoming the emperor of Chu Country would be a breeze.

"Chen Yu, how did he come back?"

Jiang Ping's enchanting and beautiful face was also shocked, showing an involuntary expression of fear.

Initially, Chen Yu's strength in the Blood Burial Garden had deeply imprinted on her mind. Even Lu Zhuo was defeated by Chen Yu, and Mei Changqing dared not confront him.

"Miss Jiang, if we join forces to capture Chen Yu, we shall split the reward evenly!" Huangfulin immediately transmitted his voice.

"Just the two of us, probably no match for Chen Yu within five moves!"

Jiang Ping shook her head, a hint of fear showing in the depths of her pupils.

"Hehe, Miss Jiang, aren't you underestimating yourself a little too much? On this trip, you have brought over a dozen elite disciples of the Bone Demon Palace, while I am temporarily in charge of this mine, and everyone here will follow my command. Together, we have seventy or eighty people!" Huangfulin's mouth curled up as he continued, "Moreover, even if we're no match for Chen Yu, we only need to hold him off for a moment, and by then, we'll be able to reap plenty of benefits."

After speaking, Huangfulin had several people beside him run errands to spread the word.

Jiang Ping's expression darkened slightly as the fear in her heart was slowly replaced by greed.

She was a top genius in the Bone Demon Palace, second only to Mei Changqing, but she could never catch up to him.

If she took advantage of this opportunity to gain some benefits, she might even surpass Mei Changqing.

"Chen Yu, I didn't expect you to dare to come back!"

Seeing Jiang Ping's expression, Huangfulin guessed her decision and glared at Chen Yu, yelling loudly.

At that moment, his words revealed Chen Yu's identity, and suddenly, all the nearby disciples turned their gazes towards Chen Yu.

Most of these disciples had never seen Chen Yu before, but Chen Yu's reputation had resonated through the three sects and the Bone Demon Palace several years ago.

The Lingjian Sect and the Bone Demon Palace both issued warrants openly and secretly, respectively. The rewards they offered were astonishing beyond belief, treasures unimaginable to these ordinary disciples.

The reason the two major forces placed such emphasis on Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng was that each possessed an incredible treasure. Although these ordinary disciples didn't know the specifics of the treasures, anything that could provoke such a manhunt from two major forces was certainly no ordinary object.

"Why can't I come back?" Chen Yu retorted.

Several years later, Huangfulin was still the same, always liking to oppose him.

"Hahaha, you're now a traitor of the Yunyue Sect. Since you've appeared here, it's my duty to capture you and bring you to the Sect Elders," proclaimed Huangfulin with a heroic tone, laughing aloud.

"The Bone Demon Palace is now an ally of the Yunyue Sect, and Jiang Ping is willing to lend Brother Huangfu a helping hand," said Jiang Ping, smiling charmingly.

"We'll see if you're capable of that," Chen Yu said nonchalantly.

"Chen Yu, aren't you overestimating yourself? With your talent, even a great opportunity would at most allow you to breakthrough to Qi Transformation Innate by now. With so many disciples here, can't we still subdue you?" Huangfulin said, growing even more annoyed at Chen Yu's demeanor.

Chen Yu had become a traitor, a fugitive of the Yunyue Sect, and still, he was so audacious.

"Under my command, capture Chen Yu, the traitor of the Yunyue Sect!" Huangfulin took out a token and his robust voice spread far and wide.

At once, all the disciples surged forward, brandishing their weapons and staring fixedly at Chen Yu and his companions.

"Take action," Jiang Ping cried out lowly, mounting a black panther and striding forth.

The Bone Demon Palace disciples she had brought along all stood out as well.

"Brother... Chen?"

Ding Jiuhui and another Yunyue Sect disciple looked towards Chen Yu in panic.

Right now, they faced seventy or eighty people, and among these disciples, nearly ninety percent had a higher cultivation than Ding Jiuhui.

But when he looked towards Chen Yu, he saw no change in his expression; instead, there was a hint of boredom.

On the other side, Ye Luofeng also had an indifferent look, as if she hadn't seen the seventy or eighty people in front of her at all.

"Kill them!"

Seeing Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng so relaxed while Ding Jiuhui was in a panic, the group charged out.

However, at that moment.

Chen Yu's eyes lifted, and with a sweeping glance, a powerful demonic might pressed out through his gaze.

Boom!

Everyone involuntarily looked into Chen Yu's eyes, and immediately their minds felt as if crushed by a mountain, buzzing with noise, turning blank.

They stood there, as if stupefied, not moving an inch.

In reality, it wasn't that they weren't moving; their bodies were simply out of their control, stiff as stone where they stood.

"This

Huangfulin's face turned pale as he stared at Chen Yu, fear slowly rising in his heart.

Chen Yu's gaze lifted higher to scan over Huangfulin and Jiang Ping.

In his eyes, black light surged as if two rays from the Demon Abyss Hell were charging at their souls.

Boom!

In an instant, Jiang Ping and Huangfulin felt as if they were in the Nine Nether Hell, with two enormous demonic pupils in the void staring them dead in the eye. Their chilling gaze seemed capable of piercing everything.

Blood trickled from the corners of their mouths involuntarily.

Beside Chen Yu, Ding Jiuhui and the other Yunyue Sect disciple stood dumbfounded.

From beginning to end, Chen Yu had done nothing; merely with his gaze, he had subdued these seventy or eighty people.

Even Huangfulin and Jiang Ping, the genius disciples of the Bone Demon Palace, were trembling and quivering in fear under Chen Yu's gaze, as if they had seen the most terrifying thing imaginable.

"Let's go," Chen Yu sighed, retracting his gaze.

Although Huangfulin and Jiang Ping had had their differences with Chen Yu, those were all minor issues from their youth.

With his current level, he naturally disdained to argue over such trivial matters.

Thud~

When Chen Yu withdrew his gaze, there came a series of sounds as he saw those seventy to eighty people all sitting on the ground, drenched in sweat and breathing heavily.

"How is this possible? Just one look from him filled me with such fear... What level of cultivation has he reached?"

Jiang Ping felt a tidal wave of shock inside her heart.

When Chen Yu's gaze was upon her, she felt like an ant being observed by a giant, with her life or death hinging on someone else's fleeting thoughts.

And to her, it seemed that Chen Yu utterly disdained to kill her and Huangfulin.

Leaving the Tieling Mine, Chen Yu and his companions walked leisurely, in no hurry.

After all, returning to his old haunts after five years, Chen Yu was somewhat emotional.

Many scenes from his memories hadn't changed at all, while some were now unrecognizable.

"Who is that woman? She's so beautiful?"

Along the way, they encountered many people, but all of them were first captivated by Ye Luofeng.

"That is, Chen Yu!"

Some people recognized Chen Yu.

The man who recognized Chen Yu, without any indication, left immediately.

He was no match for Chen Yu, but as long as he delivered this news to the Bone Demon Palace, the Water Moon Sect, or the Yunyue Sect, he could gain enormous benefits.

Not long after,

"Are there people up ahead?"

Ding Jiuhui gazed into the distance and spotted a group of nearly twenty people.

"Ha ha, Chen Yu, you dare to return!" novel.cøm

An elder in a green robe broke into laughter and led his men charging over.

"Iron Sword Sect's Master Long."

Ding Jiuhui recognized the identity of this green-robed elder.

It turned out that Master Long was carrying out a mission nearby and had just received the news of Chen Yu's return, and that he was close by.

Without saying another word, Master Long assembled all his men and rushed over.

"Charge!"

Master Long didn't say much, directly issuing his command.

The team he led included three Stewards and one Postnatal Late Stage Loose Cultivator, in addition to himself, which should be sufficient to deal with Chen Yu.

Even if they couldn't handle him, trapping Chen Yu here was still an option.

Before he arrived, he had already sent people for reinforcement and had notified the Iron Sword Sect.

It wouldn't be long before other powerful fighters would arrive.

"Iron Sword Sect!"

Chen Yu's gaze fell cold, with an edge of frost.

Suddenly, an immense pressure spread out, causing all the enemies before him to involuntarily tremble, feeling a suffocating oppression.

"This is bad, this kid's strength

Master Long's face underwent a drastic change as he retreated.

Boom!

With a violent wave of his hand, Chen Yu conjured a ferocious wind that strangled many Organ Refining Stage disciples to death, while Postnatal Stage cultivators were tossed around, utterly disheveled.

With just a wave of his palm, creating such a tempest, he annihilated the entire team.

Master Long, being fast, managed to escape the catastrophe by using a speed Secret Technique to flee rapidly.

"Trying to escape?"

Chen Yu reached out with his palm and clawed violently.

Suddenly, a faint black mist appeared around Master Long, who was a hundred yards away, forming into a black hand that gripped him tightly.

The True Qi within his body was completely restricted, unable to circulate.

"Innate Stage

Master Long was inwardly horrified.

Chen Yu was able to restrain him so effortlessly; he must be no ordinary Innate Stage Cultivator.

"Spare

Master Long trembled all over, preparing to beg for mercy.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's hand clenched.

The black hand gripping Master Long also instantly tightened, and a spray of blood spurted between the fingers.

For the Iron Sword Sect, Chen Yu's hatred ran deep, so he showed no mercy.

Not far from there,

A group of Yunyue Sect members was hurrying on their way.

"Uncle Lin, that Ding Jiuhui shirked his duties, brought outsiders to the Tieling Mine to create trouble, and even injured me."

Lin San, who had earlier been scared away by Chen Yu, was now complaining to a burly man.

"Eh? That's Master Long!"

The burly man squinted his eyes; his cultivation was profound, allowing him to see a scene from a great distance.

Following that, his face changed rapidly, displaying a shocked expression.

...

After wiping out that team, Chen Yu continued on his way, and in just a few moments, he met the group from the Yunyue Sect.

"Master Lin?"

Chen Yu saw the group from the Yunyue Sect up ahead, his eyes landing on the burly man.

This Hall Master from the Sect Affairs Hall had previously sent him to the Beishan Spirit Garden and dispatched the Snake Ghost Shadow to assassinate Chen Yu, but without success.

Later, Master Lin quickly changed his attitude and tried every means to please Chen Yu, and he didn't pursue the matter further, and their relationship gradually improved.

"Uncle Lin, that's Ding Jiuhui, and this is the person who hit me just now!"

Lin San saw Chen Yu and Ding Jiuhui and couldn't help but sneer, pointing at Ye Luofeng with a face full of woe.

Chapter 377: Return to Yunyue Sect

"Uncle Lin, that person is Ding Jiuhui, and this woman, she just hit me!"

Lin San saw Chen Yu and Ding Jiuhui, and immediately sneered, pointing at Ye Luofeng while speaking with a face full of exaggerated sorrow.

Upon seeing Master Lin, Ding Jiuhui was like a mouse seeing a cat, hanging his head low and not daring to meet his eyes.

Moreover, Chen Yu was a wanted criminal, and now being with him might lead to the sect misunderstanding his intentions.

"Uncle Lin, please arrest them all! This woman is not a disciple of the Yunyue Sect, but she is very strong. She could be a spy from the Snow Mountain Tribe; you must arrest and interrogate her harshly to investigate her background."

Lin San continued, pointing at Ye Luofeng.

Having mentioned Ye Luofeng, he then turned to Chen Yu. The few of them had been frightened by Ye Luofeng before, and Chen Yu had arrogantly told them to scram.

"And this man, he must also be from the Snow Mountain Tribe."

Lin San pointed to Chen Yu and started making things up without any evidence.

After he finished, Lin San showed a smug look, giving Chen Yu, Ding Jiuhui, and the others a look as if their doom was certain.

Suddenly,

Slap!

A loud slap resounded across Lin San's face, followed by a numbing pain that stunned him in place.

Something was not right. He came for revenge, so why was he being slapped?

Moreover, the one who slapped him was his own uncle.

"Shut up!"

After slapping him, Master Lin saw Lin San's indignant face and immediately scolded him.

"You say these two are spies? Let me tell you, this young man is Chen Yu, once the top disciple of the Yunyue Sect. Even Mei Changqing of Bone Demon Palace has suffered defeat in his hands!"

Master Lin spoke up to shut Lin San up.

In fact, if he hadn't seen what happened just before, he wouldn't have acted this way and would definitely have detained Chen Yu.

But just now, he had witnessed a hall master of the Iron Sword Sect being crushed to death right in front of his eyes.

His own strength wasn't much better than Master Long's, and in Chen Yu's hands, he guessed he would be just as easily dispatched.

Master Lin had long recognized Chen Yu's potential, but now he couldn't see through how much Chen Yu had grown.

He knew Chen Yu was considered a traitor by the Yunyue Sect, but to save his own life, he dared not offend Chen Yu. Instead, he had to flatter him.

"Chen Yu!"

Lin San trembled, staring at Chen Yu with fear.

Regardless of whether Chen Yu was a traitor to the Yunyue Sect, the fact that Chen Yu had once overpowered Mei Changqing spoke volumes.

As the current top genius of Chu Country and a hero on the battlefield, the significance was clear.

"And this lady, she is Ye Luofeng, a prodigy from the Lingjian Sect. How could she possibly be a spy from the Snow Mountain Tribe?"

Master Lin glared at Lin San, continuously berating him.

Of course, all this was for Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng to see.

Ye Luofeng, as a prodigy from the Lingjian Sect and now wielding the Heavenly Que Sword, had grown unimaginably strong in the past five years.

Lin San was dumbstruck; these two were the most wanted criminals in Chu Country!

One was a genius who had once suppressed Mei Changqing, and the other was the pride of Qi Country's top school, the Lingjian Sect.

Together, these two were more than a match for all of them.

Slap!

Seeing Ye Luofeng's icy, indifferent face, Master Lin in panic struck Lin San again.

"Brother Chen, Miss Ye, I was wrong, I should not have slandered you

Lin San finally understood the situation and promptly apologized.

He felt like crying but had no tears— he had clearly come for revenge, but it seemed more like he was being sent to be humiliated.

"Chen Yu? We haven't seen you for many years, why have you come back?"

Master Lin tentatively asked.

He knew that all three major sects of Chu Country, along with the Bone Demon Palace, were arresting Chen Yu.

At this moment, why would Chen Yu show up?

"Just came to visit," Chen Yu answered.

Previously, he had indeed planned to visit and then return to the ancient country.

"Where do you plan to go now?"

Seeing that Chen Yu was unwilling to reveal more, Master Lin asked about his destination.

"To Yunyue Sect!"

Hearing these three words, Master Lin instantly lost his composure.

If he accompanied Chen Yu back to the Yunyue Sect, he would certainly be deemed a traitor as well and face execution.

He silently cursed Chen Yu in his mind— you're already wanted by the Yunyue Sect, why go back there? Are you seeking death? Even if you want to die, don't drag me along!

"Let's go together, Master Lin."

Chen Yu warmly invited.

Master Lin hesitated, but didn't dare refuse.

Now, under the intimidating presence of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, he had no choice but to comply, planning to see how things would unfold once back at the sect.

"What do you plan to do at the Yunyue Sect, Nephew Chen?"

On the way, Master Lin repeatedly inquired about Chen Yu's intentions.

"I am currently deemed a traitor by the Yunyue Sect; naturally, I'm returning to clear my name and prove my innocence," Chen Yu declared matter-of-factly.

Master Lin's expression darkened, but he didn't say a word, though his worries deepened inside.

Not only was Chen Yu considered a traitor by the Yunyue Sect, but he was also wanted by all sects in Chu Country, including the Lingjian Sect of Qi Country.

In this world, the powerful make the rules. If they say Chen Yu is guilty, then he must be guilty—how could he possibly clear his name?

Master Lin secretly shook his head. Once back at the sect, he would definitely need to behave cautiously, not letting Chen Yu find his own downfall while taking him down too.

The group, coming from the Tieling Mine, was not far from the Yunyue Sect.

Half a day later, they arrived at the gate of the Yunyue Sect.

With Master Lin accompanying them, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng smoothly entered the sect.

In the Yunyue Sect, most Inner Sect Disciples and True Disciples were either on the frontlines fighting or carrying out missions.

Many Outer Disciples, having little interaction, also didn't recognize Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

However, Chen Yu still felt something was off.

"Where there's abnormality, there's deception."

Chen Yu smiled and didn't mind.

They weren't moving fast, and by rights, news should have already reached the Yunyue Sect.

Yet the sect seemed utterly oblivious to the matter, showing no signs of disturbance.

But just as the group entered the Inner Sect area.

Boom!

The ground shook, tracing out bits of Array patterns.

Around everyone, dark yellow streams of air rose, forming an octagonal barrier, trapping everyone inside.

Swoosh, swoosh...

Figures darted out from all directions.

These were mostly Inner Sect Disciples, along with some stewards and elders.

Among these disciples, Chen Yu recognized only a few whom he had fought during the Outer Disciple competition, such as Huang Yuan, Yang Fan, and Yuan Beiting.

As for the elders and stewards, Chen Yu mostly just felt they looked familiar, unable to name any of them.

"Chen Yu, coming back here is like walking into a trap."

Yuan Beiting, burly in stature, sighed inwardly.

Back when he was in the Outer Sect, he had been known as the strongest disciple, but he had ultimately been defeated and forced to admit defeat by Chen Yu, whom he secretly admired.

Straight ahead, a peculiar, short, and thin old man with a weird lump on his forehead floated in.

Instantly, a path was cleared through the crowd.

"Elder Pan!"

Chen Yu stared at the old man, his expression slightly cold.

Although Elder Pan was originally from the Yunyue Sect, he had long since defected to the Lingjian Sect. If not for Elder Pan acting as an inside agent, Chen Yu would not have encountered Elder Chai's obstruction and threat, nearly costing him his life.

Later, although he and Ye Luofeng managed to escape, he was branded a traitor.

"I never expected you two to dare to return to Chu Country, let alone to Yunyue Sect."

Elder Pan revealed a slight smile.

"Master Lin, how come you're with this traitor?"

A cold voice from an elder rang out.

"This

Master Lin was just about to explain.

"Who said I'm a traitor?"

Chen Yu immediately interjected, cutting off Master Lin.

"What? You still want to argue?"

Elder Pan chuckled sarcastically.

Chen Yu's eyes slightly narrowed, sensing that most people here seemed to follow Elder Pan's lead.

But thinking about it, he understood—Elder Pan had defected to the Lingjian Sect long ago, and now that Yunyue Sect had become a sub-sect of the Lingjian Sect, Elder Pan's status naturally skyrocketed.

"You two, hoarding treasures, assaulting Elder Chai and fleeing, have long been wanted by both Yunyue Sect and Lingjian Sect. This 'Eight Trigrams Mysterious Yellow Formation' was specially prepared for you. If you hand over those two treasures now, I can spare your lives for the moment."

Elder Pan was in no hurry, leisurely negotiating with Chen Yu.

This Eight Trigrams Mysterious Yellow Formation was formidable enough to trap even someone at the Innate Middle Stage momentarily, certainly sufficient to confine Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu.

Moreover, with so many people here, there was nothing to worry about.

A fierce gleam flashed in Ye Luofeng's eyes; along the way, she had learned how Elder Chai had framed her.

"What if I refuse?"

Chen Yu smiled.

"Hmph, you are now trapped like turtles in a jar. If you don't hand them over, then I have no choice but to kill you and search for them myself."

Elder Pan huffed coldly.

Killing Chen Yu and obtaining those two treasures would secure his merit again, essentially setting him up for life.

"Heh, trapped like turtles in a jar? Just with this formation?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh, stepping forward.

"Hahaha, this Eight Trigrams Mysterious Yellow Formation, even someone at the Innate Middle Stage couldn't break through it quickly

Elder Pan said with a smirk, showing a disdainful smile.

But the next moment, he seemed to hear a cracking sound.

Crack!

Chen Yu's palm was placed on the dark yellow Array wall. Centering on his palm, spiderweb-like cracks started to spread.

This spectacle shocked the onlookers, including Elder Pan, whose faces instantly turned pale, mouths slightly agape.

Suddenly.

Boom, crack!

With a forceful push from Chen Yu, the entire Array wall shattered.

"How... how is this possible?"

An elder trembled all over.

This was the Eight Trigrams Mysterious Yellow Formation. How could it break so easily just from Chen Yu's gentle press? Could there be a flaw because the Array hadn't been used for too long?

"No, this fellow's strength

Elder Pan's eyes narrowed slightly, a bad premonition dawning on him.

He had some understanding of Chen Yu. Chen Yu was no ordinary individual—perhaps his growth over the past five years had far exceeded everyone's expectations.

"Capture this traitor for me!"

Elder Pan immediately shouted.

He now represented the Lingjian Sect, overseeing the Yunyue Sect, with a perfectly legitimate reason to monitor it.

"This ends now, Chen Yu! Parry this!"

A hall master, who had been swayed by Elder Pan, rushed out, his large palm slamming down with a burst of dark blue True Qi.

However, after the strike, he realized Chen Yu had vanished.

"Looking for me?"

Suddenly, a voice sounded next to the hall master's ear.

Instantly, his body shivered, his heart pounded, cold sweat broke out, soaking his clothes in an instant.

Bang!

Chen Yu struck with his palm.

The hall master was thrown to the ground, spitting out blood, his face crazed: "No! My cultivation

With his Qi Sea destroyed and his cultivation dissipated, his life was effectively over.

Hiss~

The surroundings suddenly quieted down, only the sound of people inhaling sharply could be heard.

Mysteriously appearing and effortlessly crippling a hall master's cultivation!

"Not good... his strength is unfathomable!"

Elder Pan felt a panic, took half a step back.

At that moment, a subtly amused voice sounded behind him: "Elder Pan, didn't you just want to kill me? Why don't you make a move?"

Chapter 378: Intimidating the Sect

In a solemn hall of the Yunyue Sect.

"Reporting to the Sect Master, Chen Yu has returned and is currently surrounded by Elder Pan and his men!"

An Inner Sect Disciple knelt on the ground.

"What? Chen Yu has returned?"

The Yunyue Sect Master's gaze sharpened, finding this news genuinely astonishing.

Even though the Yunyue Sect Master also remained in the Yunyue Sect, Elder Pan had deeply gained the trust of the Lingjian Sect, and nearly half of the sect's members had pledged loyalty to Elder Pan.

The return of Chen Yu was unknown to the Yunyue Sect Master until now, yet Elder Pan had already led his men and besieged Chen Yu. This demonstrated how high Elder Pan's status was within the Yunyue Sect; it was almost godlike.

"Chen Yu!"

The Yunyue Sect Master's gaze darkened slightly as he remembered the youth from back then.

That youth had single-handedly turned the tide in the tri-sect wager battle, leading the Yunyue Sect to victory and even securing significant benefits in the Blood Burial Garden. It was said that even Mei Changqing had been wary of Chen Yu within the Blood Burial Garden.

Such an exceptional talent should have led Yunyue Sect towards prosperity.

However, Chen Yu had killed Lv Santong and caught the attention of Lv Tiezu, ultimately offending the most formidable sect in Qi Country, the Lingjian Sect.

Otherwise, the Yunyue Sect Master had even considered choosing between Zong Tianchen and Chen Yu for the position of the next Sect Master.

"If Chen Yu is willing to admit his mistakes and voluntarily hand over the treasures, he might receive the Lingjian Sect's forgiveness. Given his immense potential, the Lingjian Sect wouldn't harshly treat such a talent. If the Lingjian Sect favors Chen Yu, even Lv Tiezu would not dare to kill him easily."

The Yunyue Sect Master mused to himself, then suddenly stood up and left the room.

According to his plan, as long as Chen Yu was willing to admit his guilt and hand over the treasures, there was still a glimmer of hope.

He must go and persuade Chen Yu!

...

Outside.

Many Yunyue disciples and higher-ups were gathered together, but the atmosphere was eerily silent.

"Elder Pan, didn't you want to kill me just now? Why don't you make your move?" A voice laced with a light, mocking smile resounded by Elder Pan's ear.

Hearing these words, Elder Pan's whole body broke out in a cold sweat, his scalp tingling and his body stiffening with trembles.

Chen Yu had just been in front of him, how had he suddenly moved behind?

At that moment, Elder Pan recalled the image of a certain Hall Master whose cultivation had been destroyed.

He felt that he was about to face the same fate.

Once his cultivation was destroyed, he would become utterly useless, and even if he had performed great services for the Lingjian Sect, he would still be ruthlessly abandoned.

"Attack quickly, kill him!"

Elder Pan suddenly shouted madly, circulating his True Qi in an attempt to fight back.

Only then did the others react.

From start to finish, Chen Yu's speed was too fast; they hadn't realized when he had moved behind Elder Pan, apart from Ye Luofeng who had noticed.

Buzz!

True Qi surged out between Elder Pan's arms, resembling two water snakes, blasting towards Chen Yu.

At the same time, he immediately darted forward, attempting to escape from Chen Yu.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly and reached out his hand.

Instantly, the air around Elder Pan seemed to solidify, binding him tightly.

"How could this be... how could this kid be so strong?"

Elder Pan was horrified, feeling like a chick under the gaze of an eagle.

The others around, witnessing this scene, also gasped in shock, their weapons trembling continuously.

Elder Pan not only held a high position in the Yunyue Sect, but his cultivation had also reached the Postnatal Peak, very close to the Innate stage.

Yet such a powerful figure, nearly at the Innate stage, was easily immobilized by Chen Yu with one hand.

Chen Yu slowly approached and struck with a palm.

"No... don't

As the palm descended, Elder Pan's whole heart trembled. He screamed madly but could not escape this nightmarish strike.

Bang!

His palm strike, although hitting Elder Pan's back, penetrated and wreaked havoc in Elder Pan's Qi Sea.

In Chen Yu's mind, Elder Pan was a traitor to the Yunyue Sect.

A traitor exerting influence and commanding power in the Yunyue Sect was something Chen Yu could not stand to watch.

However,

Ruining his Qi Sea, rather than killing Elder Pan, would let him taste the flavor of despair and helplessness.

"No! You destroyed my Qi Sea

Elder Pan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and collapsed to the ground, his arms trembling intensely, unable to accept his fate.

He had just reached the peak of his life, only to be kicked down at his peak, feeling utterly devastated.

At this moment, everyone around looked at Chen Yu, their eyes filled with fear.

"Brother Chen is too ruthless Ding Jiuhui inhaled sharply, still in disbelief over what had just happened.

Elder Pan had held a higher status than the Sect Master within the sect, and now Chen Yu had crippled his cultivation, reducing him to a useless person.

Just then, a figure appeared behind them; it was the Yunyue Sect Master.

"Elder Pan, show mercy!"

The Yunyue Sect Master had not yet arrived when he shouted out, fearing that Chen Yu might have already been killed by Elder Pan.

But when he saw the whole situation clearly, he was dumbfounded.

The scene in front of him was completely different from what he had imagined.

Shouldn't it have been Chen Yu being besieged by Elder Pan, fighting desperately, while he arrived in time to rescue Chen Yu?

But why was Chen Yu standing there, seemingly unharmed, while Elder Pan was the one collapsed on the ground, blood at the corners of his mouth, his cultivation aura almost gone?

Elder Pan glared fiercely at the Yunyue Sect Master, mentally cursing him and his ancestors.

He had become a cripple himself, yet the Yunyue Sect Master still asked him to show mercy. Wasn't this intentionally insulting him?

"What is... going on?"

The Yunyue Sect Master couldn't help but look towards a hall master standing beside him, hoping to clarify the truth.

"Chen Yu is too powerful. He crippled Elder Pan's cultivation

The hall master secretly transmitted his message.

"This is troublesome. Elder Pan is from the Lingjian Sect, and now that he has been reduced to this state, the Lingjian Sect will surely place the blame."

The Yunyue Sect Master thought to himself, deeply troubled.

If the Lingjian Sect were to blame them, it would be the Yunyue Sect that would suffer.

"Chen Yu, how dare you harm Elder Pan to such an extent? Do you realize your crime?"

The Yunyue Sect Master suddenly shouted.

No matter what, Chen Yu was wanted by the Lingjian Sect, and now that he had crippled Elder Pan, he needed to capture Chen Yu to give an explanation to the Lingjian Sect.

"I don't know."

Chen Yu answered casually.

The attitude of the Yunyue Sect Master displeased him a bit.

However, the Yunyue Sect Master also had his difficulties; he had to consider the whole sect.

"Sect Master, think thrice. Chen Yu's strength is unfathomable; with one move, he crippled Elder Pan's cultivation. Moreover, Ye Luofeng seems to be on very good terms with Chen Yu, and her strength is probably even greater!"

Behind Chen Yu, Master Lin secretly transmitted his message.

"What?"

The Yunyue Sect Master was inwardly shocked.

He had thought that it was Chen Yu and the others who had exerted their full strength to beat back Elder Pan's siege and eventually crippled him.

To think that Chen Yu had crippled Elder Pan with a single move—this meant Chen Yu's cultivation had definitely broken through to the Innate stage. Coupled with Ye Luofeng, who was even more powerful than Chen Yu, even if the Yunyue Sect Master himself took action, there was no chance of winning.

Moreover, if Chen Yu were to escape, it would still be the Yunyue Sect that would suffer in the end.

"Since you do not know your own crime, then stay in the sect and reflect properly."

After pondering for a long time, the Yunyue Sect Master said something that even he felt was quite disgraceful.

However, the many disciples and higher-ups of the Yunyue Sect around him did not feel that the Yunyue Sect Master's words were that disgraceful.

"Fine, this disciple came back this time to stay in the Yunyue Sect for a while," said Chen Yu.

"Everyone, disperse."

The Yunyue Sect Master waved his hand.

"This

Many showed complex and strange expressions as they slowly departed.

Indeed, the outcome seemed quite abnormal.

Chen Yu was clearly a wanted criminal, yet he could stay openly in the Yunyue Sect.

That day.

Chen Yu, along with Ye Luofeng and others, arrived at the courtyard where he had lived before.

The courtyard was unoccupied and very spacious, with plenty of extra living quarters.

That day, Chen Yu rested for a night.

The next day, he wandered around, inquiring about the situation over the past five years.

According to Master Lin, Elder Mao was participating in the frontline battle.

But Chen Yu believed that once Elder Mao knew of his return, he would definitely find a way to come back.

As for Chen Yu's parents, they were arranged by the old elder, and without seeing Elder Mao, Chen Yu did not know their current whereabouts.

...

In the Water Moon Sect, within a pavilion.

"Reporting to the Sect Master, there's news that Chen Yu has suddenly appeared and returned to the Yunyue Sect."

"What? Chen Yu has come back!"

A beautifully dressed lady immediately stood up, her originally bright and gentle eyes turning fierce and sinister.

"My son, Yunfei, this time, I will definitely avenge you!"

The Water Moon Sect Master clenched her jade hand tightly, a blue icy aura emanating from her, causing the temperature in the entire pavilion to suddenly drop.

Her son, Yi Yunfei, had been killed by Chen Yu in the Blood Burial Garden.

A mother's grief for her son was not something that could go unavenged.

Moreover, Chen Yu had a significant treasure in his possession—the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

Once she obtained this treasure, it would nurture a new vein of Moon Spirit Ore, and when the time came, the Water Moon Sect was bound to surpass the other two sects and might even exceed the Bone Demon Sect, becoming the number one sect in Chu Country.

"We must hurry over and not let the Yunyue Sect monopolize such a treasure as the Moon Spirit Ore Mother."

The Water Moon Sect Master rose and left the elegant pavilion.

...

To the north, in a continuous mountain range, stood a palace known throughout Chu Country—the Bone Demon Palace.

In a dark grand hall, a middle-aged man with golden armor and purple hair sat solemnly, exuding an invisible majesty.

"Chen Yu, you have finally shown yourself!"

The middle-aged man in golden armor and purple hair revealed a vicious smile, "Qi'er, this time, your father will surely send Chen Yu to join you in the netherworld!"

This middle-aged man was none other than Guardian Shangguan from the Bone Demon Palace.

With the Palace Master and other high-ranking officials on the frontline, it was his responsibility to guard this place.

His son, Shangguan Qi, had once been maimed by Chen Yu, losing an arm, and was later killed by Chen Yu in the Blood Burial Garden.

It was known that his son had awakened the Bloodline Power, with unlimited potential, yet all of it was destroyed by Chen Yu.

"It is said that Chen Yu possesses a major treasure—the Moon Spirit Ore Mother. If we obtain this treasure and lie low for a while, even the Lingjian Sect will not be able to contend with the Bone Demon Sect."

"Now that nearly all the powerhouses from the three camps are on the frontline, I must obtain the Moon Spirit Ore Mother as soon as possible!"

Thinking of this, Guardian Shangguan stood up, his deep and majestic voice echoing, "Gather a group of elites, and follow me to the Yunyue Sect!"

Chapter 379: Water Moon Sect Master Descends

"Boy, what kind of godforsaken place is this? The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is so thin here, I never imagined you could have come from such a poor and remote area," said the Red Flame King, complaining somewhat while also admiring Chen Yu.

In the room, to the Red Flame King, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi of this land was almost equal to that of the Red Earth Secret Realm in the beginning.

If it hadn't been for the excessively thin Primordial Qi in the Red Earth Secret Realm, he would have recovered his cultivation faster and broken through the seal long ago, rather than having to stoop to forming a contract with Chen Yu.

However, Chen Yu had come from such a humble place and yet, now at only twenty-one years old, he had achieved such remarkable things, which indeed seemed heavenly.

"Don't worry, once I finish my business, I will leave this place."

Chen Yu ignored the dissatisfaction of the Red Flame King.

Once Chen Yu had dealt with everything here, he indeed planned to leave.

What he pursued was the pinnacle of Martial Arts and a broader world; staying here would limit Chen Yu's achievements, possibly preventing him from ever advancing to the Sky Sea Realm in his lifetime.

Having stayed at the No Demon Academy for a long time, Chen Yu also felt that the Primordial Qi here was too thin.

Therefore, when he had spare time, he did not practice the Cultivation Method; instead, he operated the “Heavenly Heart Refining” to condense his spiritual power.

The next evening, someone came to visit.

"Junior Brother Yue, Yuan Beiting?" asked Chen Yu, looking at the two people in front of him.

Chen Yu had met Yuan Beiting before, while “Le Feng” brought back a flood of youthful memories for Chen Yu.

Chen Yu and Le Feng had first met during an Iron Brown Bear mission.

In fact, Le Feng had played a significant role in propelling Chen Yu to win first place in the outer gate competition.

Though during the competition, Le Feng had assembled other strong practitioners to team up against Chen Yu in succession, the two eventually made peace.

Five years ago, Le Feng had been the perfect prince in the eyes of many female disciples, not only humble and mild in demeanor but also exceptionally handsome.

Now, Le Feng appeared more mature and steady, potentially even more devastating to those female disciples.

"Brother Chen!" exclaimed Le Feng, his bright eyes fixed on Chen Yu, filled with a hint of reminiscence, and after a while, he revealed a slight smile.

He had been conducting a mission outside, and upon hearing that Chen Yu had returned, he immediately rushed back.

"You two sure have some courage, daring to come see this 'traitor.'"

Chen Yu chuckled, walking into the house while Le Feng and Yuan Beiting followed.

Chen Yu was right; they had indeed rushed over the second day he moved back, which was tonight.

"A traitor? Brother Chen, have you done something that harms the Sect's interests?" asked Le Feng, laughing with a tinge of sadness in his words.

In this world, might makes right; strength grants a voice. They labeled Chen Yu a traitor, so regardless of his innocence or guilt, he had to bear this accusation.

"But, Chen Yu, you must have already broken through to the Innate stage, right? You defeated Elder Pan in one move, which was truly impressive," said Yuan Beiting, his eyes shining with immense admiration.

Actually, his path of cultivation also involved some elements of Body Cultivation; he came today, naturally hoping the body cultivation expert, Chen Yu, could offer him some guidance.

After all, Body Cultivation had declined, and there were few in the Sect who deeply understood this path.

"Innate stage!" thought Le Feng, feeling a pang of shock and sighing internally.

Indeed, Chen Yu was an existence he could not match.

Just a few days ago, Le Feng had only just advanced to the Postnatal Early Stage, still a long way from the Innate stage.

Moreover, the fact that Chen Yu defeated Elder Pan in one move meant his strength within the Innate stage was probably extraordinary.

Of course, this matter was ordered to be sealed by the Sect Master because it was not a glorious event.

A renegade of the Yunyue Sect returned and took down a high-level elder of the Yunyue Sect, who also belonged to the Lingjian Sect.

But too many had seen it happen; complete suppression of the news was impossible, it just spread slower.

"Junior Brother Yue, you've just broken through to the Postnatal Early Stage, and your cultivation is not yet stable. I have a type of Spirit Pill here that can help you solidify your cultivation!" Chen Yu said, extracting a bottle of Elixir from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

"This is... a High-Grade Qi Firming Pill."

Le Feng inhaled slightly, and his expression instantly became excited.

In the Yunyue Sect, he could not afford even regular Qi Firming Pills, let alone High-Grade ones. With this Spirit Pill, he could solidify his cultivation base in a few days and continue to climb higher.

"Brother Chen... thank you so much!" Le Feng didn't know how else to express his gratitude.

"It's nothing!" said Chen Yu, waving his hand. As it turned out, that bottle of Qi Firming Pills was among the lowest grade of the many Spirit Pill resources in his storage bag. In Yun Zhao Country, they couldn't fetch a good price, so he had just kept them.

"Junior Brother Chen, my cultivation is somewhat unstable too said Yuan Beiting, his face turning red.

In reality, his cultivation was fairly stable, but he hadn't progressed for half a year and was struggling to advance to the Qi Transformation Realm.

Chen Yu searched in the Smoke-spitting Pearl but didn't find any Qi Storage Pills for breaking through to the Qi Transformation Realm; however, he did find a valuable medicinal herb with the needed medicinal effects.

After thinking it over, he decided to take out several low-grade resources from his storage space that were of no use to him and distribute them to both Le Feng and Yuan Beiting.

"Wow... Junior Brother Chen, you're really generous!" exclaimed Yuan Beiting, his eyes gleaming as he accepted without hesitation.

Afterward, the three of them talked for a long time, and Chen Yu even provided some guidance to Le Feng and Yuan Beiting, who did not leave until just before dawn.

The third day.

"Reporting to the Sect Master, the Water Moon Sect Master has come to visit."

"Ahh, it seems they've all found out," said the Yunyue Sect Master, standing up.

Today, as all powers within Chu Country formed alliances, and being a Sect Master herself, the Water Moon Sect Master took the liberty of visiting in person, which put the Yunyue Sect Master in a difficult position to turn her away.

Inside the reception hall.

"How is everything with the Yunyue Sect Master these days?"

The Water Moon Sect Master asked with a smile,

"Everything is fairly well. However, I heard that the Water Moon Sect Master had been wounded on the battlefield some time ago and might not have fully recovered yet?"

The Yunyue Sect Master chuckled lightly.

"It's kind of you to worry, but I heard that Yunyue Sect's traitor Chen Yu has returned? Do you know where he might be currently?"

The Water Moon Sect Master's expression turned stern, foregoing further pleasantries, she asked straightforwardly.

"This is an internal matter of our sect, and not something for the Water Moon Sect Master to be concerned about."

The Yunyue Sect Master dismissed casually with a glance.

He was well aware that the Water Moon Sect Master's visit was motivated by Chen Yu, and also the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, and there was no way the Yunyue Sect would hand over Chen Yu and the treasure to the Water Moon Sect.

"Heh, Yunyue Sect Master seems to have forgotten already? My son Yi Yunfei was slaughtered by Chen Yu, and I am here today solely for revenge. Is the Yunyue Sect planning to protect this traitor?"

The Water Moon Sect Master scoffed repeatedly.

"This

The choice put the Yunyue Sect Master in a tight spot.

Firstly, Chen Yu did indeed kill the Water Moon Sect Master's son, and it was reasonable for her to seek vengeance.

Secondly, openly, Chen Yu was a traitor of the Yunyue Sect, and shielding a traitor would definitely be unreasonable.

However, after contemplating, he thought the people the Water Moon Sect Master brought along this time probably wouldn't be enough to handle Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"Fine, Chen Yu is indeed in our sect. Since the Water Moon Sect Master wishes to meet him, I will go call him over."

The Yunyue Sect Master agreed immediately.

The Water Moon Sect Master looked doubtful, wondering how the Yunyue Sect Master could agree so easily?

Before long, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng appeared outside the main hall.

"Chen Yu, didn't expect you to dare return. Do you remember me?"

The Water Moon Sect Master stared at Chen Yu and sneered coldly.

On this trip, she brought a strong entourage, including six Postnatal Qi Transformation cultivators and besides herself, another elder in the Early Innate Stage.

"Of course I remember, aren't you the Water Moon Sect Master who led a group to besiege me back then? But back then, many of your people were killed by me, even you were wounded, and I eventually escaped. I wonder if the Water Moon Sect Master still remembers any of this?"

Chen Yu revealed a taunting smile, bringing up the disgraceful past of the Water Moon Sect Master.

Back then, he did injure the Water Moon Sect Master, but he was also nearly killed by her.

Fortunately, the Water Moon Sect Master's sword hit Chen Yu's indestructible point—his heart—allowing him to escape unharmed.

That time, Chen Yu was nearly killed by this woman, and naturally, he would not be polite to her now.

"Youngster, you... Don't spout nonsense, disrespecting the Sect Master like that, you're courting death!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's brow furrowed and she chided sharply.

That incident was her humiliation, hence it was not widely spread.

She didn't expect Chen Yu to publicly reveal it here.

Of course, the Water Moon Sect Master took this opportunity to strike at Chen Yu.

Meanwhile, the Yunyue Sect Master was stunned by Chen Yu's words and before he could react, he saw the Water Moon Sect Master suddenly attacking Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

The Water Moon Sect Master charged at Chen Yu, a fine icy blue sword flew from her sleeve, aiming directly at Chen Yu's head.

Her move was a killing strike, aiming for Chen Yu's head since she failed to kill him by stabbing his heart the last time.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Ye Luofeng by Chen Yu's side moved, her finger flicking lightly, releasing a clear blue sword glow.

Clang!

Instantly, the icy blue sword was sent flying, embedding itself in the wall nearby, spreading chilliness.

"What?"

The Water Moon Sect Master's eyes widened, a hint of wariness arising in her heart as she halted her advance.

This stunningly beautiful woman casually deflected her treasured sword with a single strike, showcasing an alarming level of power.

"Miss Ye, this is a private matter between the Water Moon Sect and Chen Yu. It would be best if you, being from the Lingjian Sect, refrain from intervening,"

The Water Moon Sect Master said sternly.

She knew Ye Luofeng was a prodigy of the Lingjian Sect and had obtained the legendary weapon "Heavenly Que Sword", so having such strength wasn't surprising.

On the side, the Yunyue Sect Master was internally shaken, glad that he hadn't made a move earlier with Ye Luofeng showing such formidable strength.

"Water Moon Sect Master, as the leader of a sect, to launch an attack on a young man seems rather disgraceful, doesn't it?"

The Yunyue Sect Master immediately spoke up.

The Water Moon Sect had previously betrayed three sects to join the Bone Demon Palace, causing significant losses to the Yunyue Sect.

Now, seeing Ye Luofeng exhibit such great prowess, he naturally leaned towards supporting Chen Yu against the Water Moon Sect Master.

"Heh, Yunyue Sect Master, that's really amusing, defending a traitor of your sect. Is there some kind of collusion between Yunyue Sect Master and this traitor?"

"Even funnier, Chen Yu, you're actually hiding behind a woman, despite once being the genius of the Yunyue Sect. How shameless you are, seeking life under a woman's protection!"

Inside the Water Moon Sect, a blue-robed elder spoke sharply, ridiculing both the Yunyue Sect and Chen Yu.

This man was another Early Innate Stage elder besides the Water Moon Sect Master.

"Sect Master, as a Sect Master yourself, there's no need to stoop to striking a younger generation. Leave this to me. However, I also hope Chen Yu won't continue to hide behind a woman. If you have the courage, stand up like a man and face this."

The blue-robed elder spoke incisively, seizing the initiative.

With these words, even the Yunyue Sect Master felt embarrassed to interfere, and Chen Yu felt compelled to take action.

"Alright, as you wish."

Chen Yu stood up.

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"Alright, as you wish."

Chen Yu stepped forward.

This elder from the Water Moon Sect was practically begging Chen Yu to take action, pushing him into it.

Chen Yu was not a stingy person and decided to fulfill the other party's request.

The blue-robed elder fixed his gaze on Chen Yu and couldn't help but curl his lips into a smile.

Young people will be young—they can't help but stand up in response to a little ridicule.

At that moment, the blue-robed elder even admired his own eloquence. Plus, he had made a significant contribution to the Water Moon Sect. The Sect Master would definitely be pleased and would not forget his merit.

"Yunyue Sect Master, Miss Ye, Chen Yu has personally agreed. I hope you two won't interfere anymore!"

The Water Moon Sect Master let out a low chuckle as she spoke.

She couldn't help laughing inwardly—Chen Yu must think that aside from herself, no one in the Water Moon Sect could do anything to him.

The elder that the Water Moon Sect Master had brought with her had been in the Early Innate stage for at least twenty years and had reached its peak, with the possibility of breaking through to the Innate Middle Stage.

Openly, this elder also possessed the strength to fight against those in the Innate Middle Stage.

Even if Chen Yu had great potential, it was estimated he was probably about the same as Mei Changqing, just reaching the Early Innate stage.

Ye Luofeng nodded, signaling she would not intervene, but she looked at the blue-robed elder with a hint of sympathy.

On the other side, the Yunyue Sect Master had no good reason to say anything further.

"Could this lad really have the confidence to defeat the Water Moon Sect's elder?"

The Yunyue Sect Master pondered inwardly.

He had an impression of that elder, who was quite strong, comparable to the Innate Middle Stage.

"Go all out, spare no effort, kill this lad!"

The Water Moon Sect Master secretly transmitted her command to the elder.

"Understood!"

The blue-robed elder replied with a smile.

His chance for merit had come!

"Elder Yu, I remember your weapon was damaged before. This sword of mine, I'll lend it to you temporarily!"

The Water Moon Sect Master took the sword from the wall and handed it to the blue-robed elder.

The blue-robed elder's sword was not damaged, but it paled in comparison to hers.

With his High Grade Treasure Sword, the blue-robed elder's strength would be even greater!

"Thank you, Sect Master. Chen Yu, you were once a genius of the YunYue Sect. You wouldn't mind, would you?"

The blue-robed elder took the treasure sword and looked at Chen Yu with a faint smile.

The Yunyue Sect Master, seeing everything, cursed the two for their shameless collusion.

"Whether you have a sword or not, it doesn't make any difference to me."

Chen Yu said quite calmly and casually.

"You're quite arrogant, young man!"

The blue-robed elder sneered evilly and burst out suddenly without warning.

Boom!

A chilly blue mist swirled around him, casting a layer of frost over the entire hall.

His bright blue treasure sword gleamed with a brilliant pale blue light, shooting towards Chen Yu's head.

In that instant when the blue-robed elder suddenly struck, the power of this sword was enough to take aback even a common cultivator at the Innate Middle Stage.

"How strong! I didn't expect Elder Yu, when he fully unleashed his power, to be so strong."

"That Chen Yu is asking for death, agreeing to a one-on-one duel with Elder Yu."

Several Postnatal Stage cultivators of the Water Moon Sect couldn't help but express their amazement or mock Chen Yu.

Just as the sword was about to strike Chen Yu's head.

Suddenly.

Boom!

A surge of black True Qi erupted from within Chen Yu, displaying ancient and mysterious patterns on its surface.

The moment the Demonic Pattern Qi exploded, an overwhelming and tyrannical demonic aura surged forth.

Bang, boom, crash!

All the frost mist inside the hall was instantly dispersed.

And the blue-robed elder standing in front of Chen Yu felt the assault of a demonic force, as if the young man before him had transformed into a merciless demon in an instant, and even his eyes were terrifying enough to send shivers down one's spine.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's figure dashed out, and with a sweep of his arm, he grasped the old man's throat.

The next moment, the blue-robed elder's momentum dissipated, and the demonic aura that Chen Yu had unleashed also retracted as if the eruption a moment before was merely an illusion.

However, both the Yunyue Sect Master and the Water Moon Sect Master knew that it wasn't an illusion but reality.

And the blue-robed elder, whose throat was clasped by Chen Yu, had his True Qi suppressed and felt completely powerless, yet he still struggled with all his might.

He waved his treasure sword, slashing out.

Cling clang!

A metallic collision was heard, and the blue-robed elder felt as though he had struck an iron wall, the rebounding force jarring him.

Already weak, the sword in his hand dropped to the ground.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu's hand was like iron tongs, still tightly gripping his throat.

"What kind of monster is this? A sword strike left not even a scratch!"

"The sword of the Water Moon Sect Master is a top-tier High Grade Treasure!"

"It must be because Elder Yu can't utilize his True Qi; otherwise, he could definitely have wounded Chen Yu."

Many high-ranking members of the Water Moon Sect were shocked.

Ye Luofeng disagreed. In the later stages of the academy competition, Chen Yu's defensive power was nearly strong enough to ward off ordinary attacks from the Guiyuan Realm.

How could this ordinary High Grade Treasure, without even employing True Qi, possibly injure Chen Yu?

"Chen Yu, you dare!"

The Water Moon Sect Master shouted angrily.

She realized that Chen Yu was inclined to kill the blue-robed elder.

"Hehe, why wouldn't I dare?"

Chen Yu sneered.

It was just the killing of an Early Innate elder, what was there to fear?

Moreover, this elder in blue robes wanted to kill him just a moment ago. Chen Yu was never one to show mercy to those who sought his life.

No sooner had he finished speaking than Chen Yu's claw-like hand tightened its grip.

Thump!

Instantly, the head of the elder in blue robes tilted, blood spurted out, and his body fell to the ground.

Chen Yu had already withdrawn his hand, not a speck of blood on him.

"Chen Yu, you... you dare!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's eyes were filled with a vicious glare as if she wished to tear Chen Yu apart.

Chen Yu had killed an elder of the Water Moon Sect right in front of her; this was not just slighting her, but outright contempt and provocation!

But Ye Luofeng was standing right beside Chen Yu.

And the strength that Chen Yu had just demonstrated, although fleeting, had made the Water Moon Sect Master's heart skip a beat.

After a long while, the Water Moon Sect Master still did not take action, for she also had no certainty.

By now, she also understood why Chen Yu was safe and sound in the Yunyue Sect; it was because the Yunyue Sect Master also had concerns and did not make a move.

Hiss~

The other members of the Water Moon Sect gasped in shock.

They couldn't understand how Elder Yu, who was so strong, could be so easily killed by Chen Yu, seemingly without any power to resist.

"This child's strength... is unexpectedly powerful."

The Yunyue Sect Master realized she had underestimated Chen Yu.

She even wondered if Chen Yu had consumed the "Moon Spirit Ore Mother" to enhance his Spiritual Body's talent and cultivation aptitude; how else could he be so formidable?

"Hehe, with the Water Moon Sect's abundant experts, the loss of an elder should be no big deal, right?"

Chen Yu grinned.

Hearing this, the Water Moon Sect Master nearly lost her footing.

The Water Moon Sect had only one Guiyuan Realm strong practitioner, so the Innate Stage was the peak combat power of the sect. To lose a high-ranking power like that and Chen Yu said it was no big deal.

Moreover, with the Three Kingdoms at war with the Snow Mountain Tribe, the Water Moon Sect had suffered losses on the battlefield, and now within Chu Country, the Water Moon Sect had lost yet another elder.

"Let's go!"

The Water Moon Sect Master harshly flicked her sleeves and turned around to leave with her people.

However, at that moment, a Yunyue Sect disciple hurried in.

"Reporting to the Sect Master, Guardian Shangguan from the Bone Demon Palace requests an audience."

"What? Guardian Shangguan!"

The Yunyue Sect Master couldn't help but stand up.

Previously, the three sects had joined forces and still found themselves at a disadvantage against the Bone Demon Palace, indicating the strength of their adversary.

And now, the protector from Bone Demon Palace had personally come to the Yunyue Sect.

If not for the current situation with the Three Kingdoms Alliance, the Yunyue Sect Master might have thought that Bone Demon Palace was coming to attack them.

On the other side, the Water Moon Sect Master paused in her tracks upon hearing this.

"Yunyue Sect Master, I happen to have some business with Guardian Shangguan myself, so I will stay."

The Water Moon Sect Master revealed a slight smile and returned to her previous seat.

She knew that Guardian Shangguan's visit must be regarding Chen Yu.

With Guardian Shangguan's high status and cultivation at the Innate Peak within Bone Demon Palace, was there still fear of not being able to handle Chen Yu?

"Hahaha, so this is the Yunyue Sect, the scenery isn't bad!"

While the Yunyue Sect Master was considering her strategy, Guardian Shangguan's hearty laugh could already be heard.

Soon, a middle-aged man in golden armor and purple hair, accompanied by a dozen others, strode in.

Instantly, his eyes landed on Chen Yu, flashing a hint of coldness.

At the same time, Guardian Shangguan also noticed the Water Moon Sect Master and thought to himself: "Is the Water Moon Sect Master also here for the Moon Spirit Ore Mother?"

"Yunyue Sect Master, you surely wouldn't mind welcoming me!"

Guardian Shangguan casually found a chair and sat down.

"Of course not, Guardian Shangguan, what brings you to visit so suddenly?"

The Yunyue Sect Master barely mustered a faint smile.

"The debt of a son's murder must be repaid, I believe the Yunyue Sect Master knows that my son was killed by Chen Yu in the Blood Burial Garden. Now that I am here in person, I trust the Yunyue Sect Master will hand Chen Yu over for the Bone Demon Palace to deal with."

Guardian Shangguan's gaze turned stern, skipping any pleasantries, his words forceful.

"Entering the Blood Burial Garden is a matter of fair competition. If someone dies, it is because their strength was insufficient or their luck bad. Besides, Chen Yu is a disciple of the Yunyue Sect; let's wait for the return of our Supreme Elder to make a decision."

This time, the Yunyue Sect Master did not back down.

Knowing that the Water Moon Sect Master could not do anything to Chen Yu or Ye Luofeng, that was why she did not intervene.

But it was different with Guardian Shangguan from the Bone Demon Palace; his cultivation at the Innate Peak and the forces he brought could indeed threaten the Yunyue Sect.

Moreover, she couldn't just hand Chen Yu over to the Bone Demon Palace, or the Lingjian Sect would surely blame them.

"Hehe, Guardian Shangguan, the Water Moon Sect Master also wanted to avenge the death of her son and wanted to take me to the Water Moon Sect. So where should I go, to the Water Moon Sect or the Bone Demon Palace?"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke with a laughter.

"Water Moon Sect Master, you'd better forget it!"

Guardian Shangguan immediately shot a cold glance at the Water Moon Sect Master, signaling that Chen Yu's life was his concern.

"Guardian Shangguan, since you have arrived, naturally I won't compete. But do be cautious, this Chen Yu is extremely strong; he just killed one of my sect's Early Innate elders, and that Ye Luofeng beside him is no ordinary person either!"

The Water Moon Sect Master immediately communicated this through a voice transmission, intending to work together with Guardian Shangguan.

But to Guardian Shangguan, this took on another meaning.

The Water Moon Sect Master was actually suggesting that he, a strong Innate Peak cultivator, should be careful in dealing with a youth in his twenties.

"Humph, Chen Yu was once a pride of the Yunyue Sect, and he even obtained the treasure like the Moon Spirit Ore Mother. Five years have passed; his strength has grown enough to kill an Early Innate, which isn't really surprising. But with this protector here, it's not his turn to be arrogant."

Guardian Shangguan snorted coldly, sending a veiled message via a voice transmission.

In his view, the Water Moon Sect Master was advising him against taking action against Chen Yu.

The Water Moon Sect might have broken away from the Bone Demon Palace, but should they obtain the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and nurture a new Moon Spirit Ore Vein, the Water Moon Sect could quickly grow stronger, break free from the Bone Demon Palace, and perhaps even surpass it.