

Eternal Heart 391

Chapter 391: Sword Pressure Over the Valley

"Is this... the Heavenly Que Sword?"

Elder Qiu's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, and then he fixed his gaze on the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword.

The treasured weapon of the Lingjian Sect, the "Heavenly Moon Sword," was forged using less than one-tenth of the sword tip of this sword as its core.

And now, the body of the Heavenly Que Sword in Ye Luofeng's hand occupied nearly two-thirds of the original.

Elder Qiu couldn't imagine how powerful this sword was.

The people of the Lingjian Sect were all sword cultivators, and almost all of them felt a greedy desire when they saw the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword.

However, the vast majority lacked the courage and could only suppress this greed in their hearts.

Elder Qiu's gaze became sharp, his face losing honor as he had been outdone by a junior.

He couldn't accept defeat, and an even stronger Sword Intent burst forth from within him.

Buzz Boom!

The colossal and heaven-shaking Sword Dao intentions collided in the void.

The other nearby individuals were suppressed by this Sword Intent, unable to move, as if countless sharp swords were hanging above their heads, their hearts trembling in fear.

Not far away, Zhang You, who had been seriously injured, was very weak, his body trembling slightly.

But what struck his heart more was the realization that the woman he pursued had achieved so much. Zhang You felt ashamed and his heart sank to the bottom.

"Ye Luofeng, possessing the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, has stronger Sword Intent than me," Elder Qiu murmured in his heart after a moment.

Facing Ye Luofeng with the Heavenly Que Sword, Elder Qiu did not rate his chances of winning a solo fight very high.

Even if he used the entire sect's power to kill Ye Luofeng and obtain the Heavenly Que Sword, unless he fled far away, the sword would not end up in his hands, and he would also face the wrath of Ye Luofeng's Master's faction.

Furthermore, should he take action and fail, if Ye Luofeng broke through to the Guiyuan Realm, she would surely seek revenge.

At that moment, a blue-robed middle-aged man approached.

"Sect Master!"

Many disciples promptly paid their respects.

With the arrival of the Sect Master, Ye Luofeng and Elder Qiu turned their eyes towards him, and the astonishing clash of Sword Intent came to an end, providing relief to the other disciples.

"Nephew Ye, have you returned?"

The Lingjian Sect Master showed a pleased expression upon seeing Ye Luofeng.

"Sect Master, I have returned to clear my name and restore my honor," Ye Luofeng stated earnestly.

She remembered that when she was in the sect, the Lingjian Sect Master had sided with her Master.

Seeing the Lingjian Sect Master's reaction now, Ye Luofeng knew his stance had not changed.

"This Sect Master also believes that this matter needs to be carefully verified and confirmed before any conclusions are drawn; Lingjian Sect will not wrong any disciple," the Lingjian Sect Master declared with a righteous and principled demeanor.

Then, he looked towards Elder Qiu in the sky and inquired, "Elder Qiu, may I know what happened here that required your personal intervention?"

"A minor issue, it's good that the Sect Master has arrived; I believe everything will be handled appropriately."

Leaving behind these words, Elder Qiu departed with a flick of his sleeve.

Not everyone in Lingjian Sect obeyed his orders at the moment; half of them supported another faction.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have hesitated, possibly having taken action against Ye Luofeng earlier.

"What has happened?"

The Lingjian Sect Master immediately began to inquire among those present.

After some understanding, the Lingjian Sect Master grasped the full story behind the incident.

Seeing Zhang You in such a sorry state, the Lingjian Sect Master felt somewhat sympathetic.

Unexpectedly, the sect's top disciple was overwhelmingly defeated by someone not yet thirty.

Of course, the person who defeated Zhang You was no ordinary individual.

"Chen Yu?"

The Lingjian Sect Master looked at Chen Yu for a longer moment.

In Chen Yu's hands was the valued treasure, the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

Of course, he already knew that Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu were associated, so he refrained from further comment.

After the matter was resolved, Chen Yu was arranged to stay in a quiet courtyard.

Inside a side hall.

"Sect Master, has Elder Qiu taken Elder Chai's side?"

Ye Luofeng inquired.

To her knowledge, Elder Qiu and her Master had a reasonably good relationship.

"Yes, in your absence, Elder Chai used the incident to attack your Master and has managed to sway many to his side, expanding his faction considerably," the Lingjian Sect Master sighed and then, as if remembering something, immediately asked, "Nephew Ye, is what you said earlier true? That Elder Chai plans to secret away the Heavenly Que Sword and the Moon Spirit Ore Mother?"

"It's indeed true," Ye Luofeng replied, her brows slightly furrowed.

"Don't misunderstand, Nephew Ye, I am just very surprised that you and Chen Yu managed to fend off Elder Chai and escape with the treasures," the Lingjian Sect Master chuckled dryly.

What he said was genuine; he was indeed surprised by this fact.

Ye Luofeng remembered that moment as incredibly perilous, a narrow escape from death. Had there been any mishap, she and Chen Yu would have perished in the Netherworld.

Their successful escape was largely due to Chen Yu's decisive role.

"By the way, Nephew Ye, what exactly is the relationship between you and Chen Yu?" the Lingjian Sect Master asked again.

Of course, what concerned him was not this matter but the Moon Spirit Ore Mother in Chen Yu's possession.

Should Chen Yu be following Ye Luofeng, it would effectively mean that the Moon Spirit Ore Mother had fallen into the Lingjian Sect's hands.

However, the Sect Master had heard earlier that Ye Luofeng was Chen Yu's maid, which he found incredible.

Ye Luofeng looked somewhat uncomfortable, and after a moment's hesitation, she did not directly answer the Sect Master's question, saying instead, "He's stronger than me."

Upon hearing these words, the Lingjian Sect Master took in a sharp breath.

He had his own assessment of Ye Luofeng's strength.

Earlier, even Supreme Elder Qiu had been wary of Ye Luofeng.

But now, Ye Luofeng was saying that Chen Yu was stronger than her!

...

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in Qi Country Lingjian Sect was richer than that of the Yunyue Sect.

These past few days, Chen Yu occasionally cultivated, spending the rest of the time roaming around the Lingjian Sect.

That day, Chen Yu returned to Sword Valley.

"I wonder what effect Sword Valley really has?"

Chen Yu muttered to himself in his heart.

However, as he was not a disciple of the Lingjian Sect, he could not enter it.

Coincidentally, at that moment, an Inner Sect Disciple emerged from the valley, drenched in sweat.

Chen Yu immediately stopped him.

"You... what do you want?"

The male disciple was scared out of his wits.

The battle between Chen Yu and Zhang You had already spread.

The number one chief disciple of the Sect, Zhang You, was defeated by Chen Yu with just three fingers, making the Lingjian Sect disciples hold Chen Yu in extreme awe.

"Pass a message to Zhang You for me, ask him to do me a favor

Chen Yu stated the matter indifferently.

Afterwards, the disciple hurriedly left.

"Crazy, Brother Zhang was beaten so badly by him, how could he possibly help him

The disciple cursed inwardly, but still went to find Zhang You to convey the message.

Inside a loft.

"Brother Zhang, Chen Yu said he wants to enter Sword Valley without any obstructions and hopes Brother Zhang can ensure this matter is handled."

A disciple stood respectfully before Zhang You, speaking with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Zhang You's face changed abruptly, his anger flaring.

Bang!

Zhang You clenched his fists and hammered the table with his right hand, which immediately turned to dust.

The stakes of his fight with Chen Yu had been high.

Now that Chen Yu had won, he had to do something for Chen Yu.

However, remembering this, Zhang You breathed a sigh of relief.

He had said that if he lost, he would willingly become Chen Yu's servant. Fortunately, Chen Yu had refused, or else he would have been Chen Yu's servant now.

The messenger disciple shuddered before Zhang You, cursing his bad luck.

"You can go now!"

Zhang You's mood settled down.

After the disciple left, Zhang You also departed to visit his master.

An hour later, Zhang You left the Supreme Elder's residence, his face flushed with humiliation.

He had been so disgracefully defeated by Chen Yu, and yet he had to ask his Master to do Chen Yu a favor afterwards.

In fact, Chen Yu could have used Ye Luofeng's connection to bridge with the Lingjian Sect Master and enter Sword Valley, but Chen Yu insisted on making Zhang You do it.

That very day, Chen Yu received the news.

"Zhang You is quite efficient."

Chen Yu commented casually and then got up to head toward Sword Valley.

This time, the guards no longer stopped him.

The cliffs surrounding Sword Valley were filled with countless broken and fragmented swords, emanating an awe-inspiring Sword Intent.

The entire valley was shrouded in layers of mist, as if sword lights were wandering within.

Once inside, Chen Yu felt a pressure of the Sword Dao descend upon him.

But for someone of Chen Yu's level, this weak suppression was almost negligible.

Ding! Ding! Shoo! Shoo!

Sounds of disciples practicing sword moves or sparring echoed around.

Chen Yu paid no attention and walked deeper into Sword Valley.

The closer he got, the stronger the Sword Dao pressure became.

Yet, this was still nowhere near enough for Chen Yu.

It wasn't until Chen Yu reached the end of the valley that he stopped.

"The Sword Dao pressure here is equivalent to the Guiyuan Realm level."

Chen Yu let out the Red Flame King from his storage bag.

"Eh? This place is quite peculiar, gathering countless Sword Intents and through the power of a special Array, condensing this formless force to create a unique training ground"

The Red Flame King appeared, murmuring to himself.

"Kid, are you thinking of using this place's special power to try and refine that sword?"

The Red Flame King guessed what Chen Yu wanted to do and couldn't help but ask.

The sword he was talking about was the mysterious bone sword Chen Yu had obtained in the Demon Bone Wilderness.

This bone sword was no ordinary object, buried underground, it caused a vein of Demon Bone Stone to form around it. The strong demonic intent it emitted could even corrupt ordinary demon beasts, turning them mindless, like the walking dead.

"Correct."

Chen Yu nodded.

The Red Flame King had warned Chen Yu not to even touch the mysterious bone sword until he reached the Guiyuan Realm.

However, Chen Yu was in no way inferior to a Guiyuan Realm practitioner, and now coincidentally encountered such a strange place, so he had this idea.

"You can take it out and try!"

The Red Flame King said.

Chen Yu immediately took out a black bone sword from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

"The suppression on this sword is less than ten percent."

The Red Flame King carefully observed for a while before speaking.

"Less than ten percent?"

Chen Yu was surprised.

You should know that a high-grade treasure, at Chen Yu's current location, would be completely suppressed in all aspects. Aside from its hardness, it would probably be as ordinary as an inferior-grade treasure.

"Of course, if I give you a hand, within this valley, you might be able to try refining that sword."

The Red Flame King spoke again, pleasing Chen Yu's heart.

If he hadn't refined the bone sword, Chen Yu would not dare to use it rashly.

This sword had a spirit; if it fully recovered, it could slay Chen Yu without anyone wielding it.

Three days later, the Red Flame King set up a mysterious Engraving Array in the depths of the gorge.

Inside this Engraving Array, the Sword Dao pressure Chen Yu was subjected to increased more than twofold.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, took out the bone sword, and gingerly attempted to refine it.

Chapter 392: Initial Refinement

Refining a Divine Weapon requires establishing a connection between Spiritual Sense and True Qi.

Only when used can one be like a fish in water, fully unleashing the might of the Divine Weapon, and activating its special attributes and abilities.

A weapon that has not been refined can at most exert thirty to forty percent of its power.

The bone sword in Chen Yu's hands was uncontrollable and difficult to use without refining.

If it were allowed to devour Chen Yu's Half-step True Essence and recover its strength, the sword itself, being sentient, could attack and kill Chen Yu without the need for manipulation.

At this moment, the bone sword, suppressed by the Sword Pressure Valley and the Engraving Array, was weakened in all aspects. It was slightly easier for Chen Yu to refine it without losing control.

Buzz!

Chen Yu's Half-step True Essence and Demonic Pattern Qi surged into the bone sword simultaneously.

Instantly, the bone sword trembled slightly, a faint dark luster flashing across its surface as if it had gained a trace of sentience.

"I am refining the bone sword, but it is also drawing on my Half-step True Essence to recover its strength!"

Chen Yu could clearly feel this.

When he refined the Smoke-spitting Pearl, this auxiliary tool had just reached the level of a Spiritual Artifact, and Chen Yu's Half-step True Essence was not inferior to ordinary True Essence.

Thus, he could completely control the Half-step True Essence and successfully refine it.

However, this bone sword was of a higher grade, and once Chen Yu's Half-step True Essence entered it, it became very difficult to control.

Time passed.

Half a day went by, and Chen Yu made some progress in refining, while the bone sword grew increasingly vigorous due to the nourishment of the Half-step True Essence. The sinister and domineering Demonic Intent dispersed in waves, unable to be concealed or suppressed.

The swords on the rocky walls around the Sword Pressure Valley trembled, emitting a series of metallic sounds.

The Sword Dao pressure inside the Sword Pressure Valley also surpassed that of before.

"What's going on? The Sword Intent pressure suddenly increased!"

Some disciples felt this and retreated a distance to lessen the Sword Dao pressure.

The next day.

Outside Sword Pressure Valley, some of the most powerful disciples in the Lingjian Sect arrived, led by Zhang You.

Not only that, a few stewards and elders also came, including the purple-faced elder who had exchanged blows with Ye Luofeng a few days ago.

"Isn't he skilled in finger techniques? Why did he go to stay in the Sword Pressure Valley?"

Zhang You thought this to himself, very puzzled.

"Let's go."

The purple-faced elder was also there; he uttered a low shout.

Immediately, everyone entered the Sword Pressure Valley.

First, they wanted to see what exactly Chen Yu was doing inside.

Second, if Chen Yu was indeed cultivating, with so many people, they could completely disrupt his cultivation.

Since the Sword Pressure Valley was a place of cultivation, they were not allowed to fight, so they did not fear Chen Yu.

"The pressure seems to have strengthened!"

The purple-faced elder felt the difference in the area but did not think much of it and continued to lead people deeper.

They proceeded for a long time but still did not see Chen Yu.

They even began to doubt whether Chen Yu was in the Sword Pressure Valley at all.

"I am certain, after Chen Yu entered the Sword Pressure Valley, he never came out again!"

A disciple asserted.

Soon after, the group went deeper, but many disciples, already unable to withstand the pressure, stopped.

"Is that a person's shadow?"

The purple-faced elder narrowed his eyes, peering through layers of mist, and faintly saw a blurry figure sitting in the deepest part of the Sword Pressure Valley.

Could that be Chen Yu?

It was said that there was Guiyuan Realm level pressure there. Although the purple-faced elder could walk there, once he reached that place, it would be extremely difficult to make any movements.

At this moment, the purple-faced elder had some doubts if that person was Chen Yu. How could he sit there so calmly?

Moreover, the purple-faced elder was curious why Chen Yu would sit there since the Sword Pressure Valley was a place for practicing sword techniques.

Due to the dense mist, the purple-faced elder could not see clearly; he continued to move forward.

Behind him, only Zhang You and a few steward elders followed.

Beneath the rocky walls, Chen Yu, who was refining the bone sword, sensed the approach of outsiders.

Normally, ordinary disciples could not reach this deep.

Chen Yu glanced and understood that these people were here to cause trouble.

"The secrets of the bone sword should not be exposed."

Chen Yu murmured, taking out the Smoke-spitting Pearl and infusing it with Half-step True Essence.

Instantly, a layer of white mist continuously spread from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

The mist created by the Smoke-spitting Pearl was very real; ordinary people could not detect it. Combined with the already misty Sword Pressure Valley, the effect was even better and hard to spot flaws.

In just a few moments, dense fog filled the entire Sword Pressure Valley, visibility was less than fifty feet, and the lower the cultivation, the lower the visibility; ordinary Innate stage could hardly see their own fingers.

The purple-faced elder suddenly lost his bearings.

"What's going on? Why has such a thick fog suddenly arisen?"

One steward was filled with suspicions and unease.

They searched for a long time, but didn't see a single person.

Also, when they tried to return, they found themselves in a white expanse, unsure of which way to go.

Under the rocky walls, Chen Yu calmly refined the bone sword, no longer worried about being disturbed.

The Smoke-spitting Pearl was a Spiritual Artifact; dealing with these cultivators below the Guiyuan Realm was child's play.

Approximately half a day later, the purple-faced elder and a group of powerful individuals finally groped their way to an exit.

But many of the disciples who entered were still going around in circles, unable to find the exit.

"This is too bizarre; the Sword Pressure Valley hasn't seen such a phenomenon in a hundred years."

Zhang You clenched his teeth, he had nearly been trapped in the Sword Pressure Valley.

At the same time, they speculated that this strange event might be related to Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu hid in the Sword Pressure Valley, and they could not find him; moreover, they dared not go deeper, fearing being trapped there themselves, which would truly be tormenting and embarrassing.

Thus, the farce concluded.

Two days went by, and Chen Yu's refining progress had only reached ten percent.

However, by this time, Chen Yu's refining speed was gradually increasing.

In less than three days, the refining process had smoothly reached thirty percent.

However, the power of this mysterious bone sword also grew stronger, the terrifying Demonic Sword Intent permeating the entire valley, occasionally letting out roars and howls. This made the valley even more dreadful; no disciples dared to enter it anymore.

Buzz Buzz!

The strange bone sword lying horizontally in Chen Yu's hands vibrated continuously, releasing an astonishing aura.

Chen Yu's arms, pressing firmly on it, suppressed it while simultaneously refining it.

"With your current abilities," the Red Flame King said, uninvolved, "the refining level can at best reach fifty percent. If you continue refining, the sword will exceed your control."

Chen Yu nodded; he also felt that as the sword's power continued to grow, fully refining it was still difficult at his current stage.

A day later, the refining level of the bone sword reached forty percent.

Boom Buzz!

The Demonic Sword Intent within the valley grew stronger, the valley echoing with rumbling sounds.

At one moment, on the mountain valley above, another astonishing Sword Intent burst forth.

Within a hall at the peak of the mountain.

Elder Qiu, as if sensing something, suddenly opened his eyes: "Is there a disturbance with the Heavenly Moon Sword? What happened?"

Swoosh!

Elder Qiu immediately flew out.

The Heavenly Moon Sword, the Lingjian Sect's treasure, was always nurtured by the collective Sword Intent of various fragmented and short swords within the valley.

Meanwhile, other powerful figures within the sect also sensed the anomaly of the Heavenly Moon Sword.

Of course, this included Ye Luofeng.

The core of the Heavenly Moon Sword was part of the tip of the Heavenly Que Sword.

At this moment, the Heavenly Que Sword in Ye Luofeng's hands emitted a low hum.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh~

Outside the valley, many high authorities from the Lingjian Sect arrived.

At one moment, a long-haired man surrounded by cyan Sword Light appeared.

Elder Qiu's arrival seemed to reduce the oppressive Sword Dao within the valley somewhat.

"Greetings, Supreme Elder!"

Everyone saluted, including the Lingjian Sect Master.

"Such strong Demonic Sword Intent!" Elder Qiu's expression darkened slightly as he stared into the valley.

There were indeed Demonic Sword Cultivators in the Lingjian Sect, but they were very rare. The complex Sword Dao pressure within the valley belonged to the Demonic Path only minimally.

But now, inside the valley, the Demonic Sword Intent dominated.

Swoosh!

Elder Qiu flew into the valley.

"What's with this dense fog?" Elder Qiu furrowed his brows, the surroundings a complete white blur, obscuring his vision.

He suddenly performed a spell, and True Yuan fluctuations emanated.

Moments later, above the valley, a pale cyan Sword Scar tore through the void, landing in Elder Qiu's hand.

This was indeed the “Heavenly Moon Sword,” the Lingjian Sect’s treasured weapon.

"This sword seems to be afraid of something!"

Closely sensing the Heavenly Moon Sword, Elder Qiu’s spirit shuddered.

Aside from the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword in Ye Luofeng’s hands, the Heavenly Moon Sword was the most powerful Divine Weapon Elder Qiu had ever seen.

But at this moment, the Heavenly Moon Sword exhibited a sense of fear.

With a heavy heart, Elder Qiu moved through the valley.

Even for him, it was extremely difficult to find the right direction in this thick fog.

"Why would such strong Demonic Sword Intent suddenly appear in the valley?"

Elder Qiu, with deep doubts, continued searching.

In the deepest part of the valley, Chen Yu was still fully engaged in refining the bone sword.

As time slowly passed, at one moment, the refining level finally reached fifty percent.

Boom Shoo!

The bone sword suddenly flew up, attempting to escape, while the blade emitted shocking pulses of Demonic Sword Intent, solidified and blasting outward.

"Capture!"

Chen Yu halted the refining, using half-step True Essence to forcefully suppress the bone sword, securing it in the "Smoke-spitting Pearl."

Having refined fifty percent, Chen Yu had gained some control over the sword.

In the fog, Elder Qiu, still advancing, suddenly sensed a looming danger.

Swoosh, swoosh!

Several deep black sword scars laden with strong Demonic Intent flew rapidly toward him.

With the heavy fog making it difficult to see, by the time Elder Qiu noticed, the sword scars were already very close.

Swoosh, swoosh! Clang!

Elder Qiu's Heavenly Moon Sword swiftly swung.

He disrupted three sword scars, but one still grazed his left arm, tearing a slit in his robe and leaving a shallow blood mark.

"This

Elder Qiu was inwardly alarmed.

Such strong Sword Intent must come from an extraordinary Sword Dao Practitioner or an exceptionally powerful sword weapon.

At that moment, the Demonic Sword Intent within the valley gradually vanished.

The fog in his field of vision also thinned, improving visibility.

Soon, a figure appeared before Elder Qiu; it was Chen Yu.

"Is the Supreme Elder of the Lingjian Sect really so diligent as to come to cultivate in the valley?"

Chen Yu chuckled dryly.

He naturally knew the elder had come because of the anomaly in the valley.

However, the bone sword was too precious to reveal.

As long as the elder had not witnessed it himself, Chen Yu would not admit to anything.

Chapter 393: Conflict Between Two Factions

Before entering Sword Suppression Valley, Elder Qiu learned from some senior members that it seemed Chen Yu was cultivating in the valley.

At that time, Elder Qiu thought to himself that this was an excellent opportunity to get rid of Chen Yu.

First, Ye Luofeng wasn't by Chen Yu's side, unable to protect him.

Second, even if he killed Chen Yu, he had a justifiable reason.

He could say that Chen Yu was disrupting the Lingjian Sect's Holy Land for cultivation or attempting to steal the sect's treasured "Heavenly Moon Sword," among other things—all inventions of Elder Qiu.

However, what followed was beyond his expectations.

For some reason, the fog in Sword Suppression Valley was incredibly dense, reducing visibility to almost nothing.

Then Elder Qiu felt a terrifying fluctuation coming from deep within the valley that sent shivers down his spine.

Even in the end, when several sudden attacks of Sword Intent came his way, Elder Qiu couldn't dodge them perfectly.

All these factors made Elder Qiu unsure and shook his previous decision.

"Is the Lingjian Sect's Supreme Elder very diligent as well, coming to cultivate in Sword Suppression Valley?"

Chen Yu chuckled dryly.

Hearing this, Elder Qiu was somewhat at a loss for words.

He, the Supreme Elder of the Lingjian Sect, would hardly come to cultivate in Sword Suppression Valley.

"Before, there was a strange phenomenon in Sword Suppression Valley. I came to take a look and didn't expect you to be here as well, Chen. Did you notice what just happened?"

Elder Qiu asked tentatively.

"I came to Sword Suppression Valley to cultivate some time ago, but the fog inside suddenly became incredibly thick, so I haven't found my way out and have stayed in the valley since. As for the anomaly Elder Qiu mentioned, I also sensed it, but I'm not clear about the reason."

Chen Yu feigned ignorance.

Elder Qiu directly ignored this remark.

With Chen Yu's strength, how could he possibly get lost in Sword Suppression Valley for such a long time?

His eyes burning with intensity, he thought to himself, "This young man must possess a peerless Divine Weapon!"

The Sword Intent from earlier had caught Elder Qiu off guard. Chen Yu's powers couldn't be so strong naturally, so Elder Qiu was sure of this point, and of course, he was right.

"That Divine Weapon is at least on the same level as the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword in Ye Luofeng's hands. Compared to the Fragmented Sword, the Divine Weapon Chen Yu possesses must be intact."

Elder Qiu continued to speculate in his heart.

However, at this moment, Elder Qiu did not dare to attack Chen Yu.

Chen Yu, who possessed a peerless Divine Weapon, would undoubtedly be difficult to deal with. If the Sect Master of Lingjian and Ye Luofeng also entered, it would be troublesome.

"Everything has returned to normal now. Let's leave this place first and allow the Sect Elders to investigate this matter!"

Elder Qiu finally gave up and let Chen Yu continue his ruse.

It didn't take long for the two of them to walk out of Sword Suppression Valley.

This spectacle clearly indicated that Chen Yu had been the only one in Sword Suppression Valley before.

Thus, the anomaly in Sword Suppression Valley and the disturbances with the Heavenly Moon Sword must have been caused by Chen Yu.

However, looking at Chen Yu and Elder Qiu's faces, they all felt something was amiss.

"Supreme Elder, have we caught the culprit?"

The elder with the purple face asked softly, his gaze inadvertently flicking towards Chen Yu.

Next to him, Zhang You sneered in his heart, "This time, the sect has caught you red-handed, and my Master will surely not let you off."

Previously, Elder Qiu had wanted to make a move against Chen Yu but had no proper reason.

Zhang You believed that his Master would certainly use this as an excuse to severely punish Chen Yu, perhaps even kill him.

However, what his Master said next left Zhang You with his mouth agape, his jaw nearly dropping to the floor.

"Chen got lost inside, so I brought him out. As for the abnormal situation in Sword Suppression Valley, it's still unclear. We'll leave that investigation to you all."

Elder Qiu dropped this remark and floated away.

A large crowd stood dumbfounded, not quite believing Elder Qiu's explanation.

But what could they do if the Supreme Elder said so? Could they still object?

However, the Sect Master of Lingjian and another highly experienced elder noticed a cut on the sleeve of Elder Qiu's left arm, as though it had been sliced by a weapon.

The Supreme Elder was injured?

This thought instantly crossed their minds.

What exactly had happened inside Sword Suppression Valley? After Elder Qiu entered, his sleeve had somehow been cut.

And Elder Qiu hadn't pursued any charges against Chen Yu!

"My apologies to everyone, I got trapped inside and caused you all worry."

Chen Yu revealed a smile.

Zhang You immediately looked at Chen Yu with contempt, not believing that Chen Yu had been trapped inside for so many days without finding an exit.

Other disciples shared the same disbelief.

Gradually, the crowd dispersed.

"What were you doing in there?"

Ye Luofeng asked.

She had been somewhat concerned earlier.

Sword Suppression Valley was a crucial cultivation site for the Lingjian Sect, and the Heavenly Moon Sword was also there.

Chen Yu had made such a commotion; Elder Qiu could easily have claimed that Chen intended to steal the Heavenly Moon Sword and then finished him off.

At that point, even Ye Luofeng would not have had any excuses to help Chen Yu.

And the mission she and Chen Yu had to clear their names would have been completely ruined.

"Your Heavenly Que Sword hasn't been fully refined yet, I suggest you try going to Sword Suppression Valley."

Chen Yu didn't answer directly.

But from this response, Ye Luofeng guessed something.

"Could it be that he has a Divine Weapon similar to the Heavenly Que Sword in his hands?"

Ye Luofeng murmured in surprise, feeling that Chen Yu had quite a few secrets.

Meanwhile, at the Qi Country battlefield.

Inside the main camp, there was an underground secret chamber where the strong members of the Qi Country Lingjian Sect were gathered.

Among them was a middle-aged man dressed in a wide black robe, who was Elder Chai—the one who had previously attempted to embezzle the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and the Heavenly Que Sword.

Facing Elder Chai was a strikingly beautiful woman, clad in a seven-colored dress.

This woman was none other than Ye Luofeng's Master, another Supreme Elder of the Lingjian Sect.

Besides her, there were also several strong figures from the Purple Cloud Palace present.

"Elder Duanmu, how can you so protectively shield your deeply sinful disciple? Do you even consider the Sect important?"

Elder Chai sneered coldly.

"On that day, your disciple conspired with outsiders to injure me, Elder, and fled far away with the two treasures, the Heavenly Que Sword and the Moon Spirit Ore Mother—such an act of enormous treachery and disrespect. She deserved to be executed. Yet now, when your disciple appears in Qi Country, you oppose disciplining your apprentice and even defy the Sect's punishment."

"It seems that your disciple is not so bold without reason, like the old saying goes, 'A crooked beam creates a crooked wall...'"

Elder Chai's words were sharp and poignant, subtly turning the blame towards Elder Duanmu.

"Elder Chai, you accuse my disciple of various crimes, but all this comes from your unilateral claims. Is there other evidence? If there's undeniable evidence that my disciple is truly such a person, I, as her Elder, will have nothing to say. But if my disciple has been wronged, how can I, as her Master, stand by and watch her be denounced and insulted?"

Elder Duanmu appeared to be only in her late twenties; however, in reality, she was not young and was quite experienced. She countered Elder Chai head-on, showing no sign of weakness.

"Evidence? Is the word of a Supreme Elder of the Lingjian Sect not evidence enough?"

Elder Chai huffed.

"Ancestor, I propose we execute Ye Luofeng immediately to prevent her escape!"

Elder Chai turned to an old man above, his voice dropping a few degrees.

The gray-haired elder was clad in white robes. His face was lined with wrinkles, and his eyes were slightly closed, as if he was resting with his eyes closed.

"Ancestor, I wish to reopen the investigation. As for Luo Feng's character, I, as her Master, know it best. She would not

Elder Duanmu also spoke softly.

"Enough arguing."

Suddenly, the white-robed elder opened his eyes, which, despite their murkiness, held a sharp sword-like light that was daunting to behold.

The entire chamber fell silent at once; even the sound of breathing became audibly clear.

"Bring Ye Luofeng here before making any decisions!"

The white-robed elder made the final decision.

With that, the meeting came to an end.

On behalf of the Purple Cloud Palace, a short elder with slightly squinted eyes mused,

"Regardless of the outcome this time, the Heavenly Que Sword will end up in the hands of the Lingjian Sect. With such a divine weapon, the power of the Lingjian Sect will surely leap to a new level

"In the future, our Purple Cloud Palace might not have an easy time of it either,"

Another Purple Cloud Palace power sighed lightly.

The meeting ended.

Elder Duanmu of the Lingjian Sect returned to her residence.

"Keep an eye on Elder Chai!"

She spoke calmly; her voice was particularly pleasant to listen to.

Whoosh!

A figure suddenly darted out from within, transforming into a graceful yellow-clad woman.

"Master, are you worried that Elder Chai might take covert action, preventing your apprentice from getting here?"

...

Lingjian Sect.

Chen Yu was at his residence, cultivating "Heavenly Heart Refining," concentrating on refining his spiritual power.

His spiritual power covered the entire courtyard, acutely aware of an Inner Sect Disciple hastily arriving at the front.

"Come in."

Chen Yu spoke flatly.

The disciple outside trembled, curious as he had barely reached Chen Yu's door when the latter sensed his presence.

"The Sect Master asks you to come over for a consultation."

The disciple conveyed the message to Chen Yu.

"Understood."

Chen Yu got up and left the courtyard.

"I wonder what the outcome will be."

Chen Yu murmured internally.

He knew that Lingjian Sect had handed over the decision-making power to many powerful individuals at the front regarding the incident involving himself, Ye Luofeng, and Elder Chai.

As for the result, it had finally come back.

Inside the grand hall, aside from Ye Luofeng, there was the Lingjian Sect Master and several elders.

"I wonder what the Sect Master has to inform me?"

Chen Yu asked directly.

"Chen Yu, after discussions among our Sect's leadership, we hope that you and Ye Luofeng would go to the front lines to clarify the situation before reaching a verdict,"

The Lingjian Sect Master said.

Actually, this decision did not come as a surprise to him.

After all, it was the crux of the struggle between two factions within the Lingjian Sect.

If Elder Chai won, he would completely suppress Elder Duanmu's side.

Conversely, if Elder Duanmu won, it would deal a blow to Elder Chai's faction.

Ye Luofeng looked towards Chen Yu; she had already decided to go to the front and clear things up. Whether Chen Yu would go to the front depended on his own decision.

"Alright, then I shall make a trip to the frontline."

Chen Yu had also anticipated this outcome.

Seeing Chen Yu agree, Ye Luofeng felt slightly pleased.

"However, I hope the Lingjian Sect can temporarily lift the warrant for my arrest. After all, I am standing right here in the Sect, yet there remains a warrant for me—no matter how you look at it, it feels like harboring a criminal. It wouldn't reflect well on the Lingjian Sect if it got out

Chen Yu said jokingly, expressing his request.

"This

The Lingjian Sect Master did not respond but started discussing with the other elders.

In the end, the Lingjian Sect agreed to temporarily withdraw the warrant.

After all, there would only be two possible outcomes for Chen Yu going to the front lines.

First, if found innocent, then the warrant would be unnecessary.

Second, if guilty, a Supreme Elder of the Lingjian Sect would surely execute Chen Yu, rendering the warrant moot.

Chapter 394: Ambush on the Way

The warrant for Lingjian Sect had been withdrawn, so too would the warrants for all its affiliated sects be revoked.

Although Chen Yu didn't care about the warrant,

Those related to him would be affected by it.

For example, his senior brothers and Master might be insulted or ridiculed by others because of it.

"Just in time, our sect has a batch of disciples heading to the battlefield, you all go together."

Sect Master of Lingjian Sect said.

The next day, Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and a group of Lingjian Sect disciples rode griffins to the battlefield in Qi Country.

Among these disciples, the outstanding ones were Zhang You and the disciple of Elder Xu.

They bore grudges against Chen Yu, feeling uncomfortable just seeing him, so the journey was pretty quiet.

Two days later.

"We're almost at the Qi Country camp."

Zhang You unfolded a map, glanced at it, and said.

He couldn't wait to part ways with Chen Yu, but thinking that after reaching the camp, the top powerhouses of Lingjian Sect wouldn't let Chen Yu off easily, he couldn't help but feel elated.

The reason why Elder Duanmu protected Ye Luofeng was partly because of the factional struggles—if victorious, she could strike a blow against Elder Chai's side. The other reason was that Ye Luofeng was her disciple.

As for Chen Yu, who had no blood ties or favors owed to Elder Duanmu, she wouldn't go out of her way to protect him.

Without the protection of Lingjian Sect's Supreme Elder, on the front lines, Chen Yu would be at the mercy of the Qi Country's great powers.

"Finally, the moment has come, I must establish a towering military merit, making a name for myself in Qi Country!"

"I heard that killing members of the Snow Mountain Tribe also accumulates military merit, which can be exchanged for many rare items."

These Lingjian Sect disciples, all talents of the sect, were extremely confident in their own strength and quite anticipatory of the battlefield.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu's spiritual power was stronger than that of a typical Early Guiyuan Realm, and he suddenly sensed something.

"Hehe, you've finally appeared."

A pleasurable and enchanting voice wafted through the heavens and earth, causing shivers.

The griffin halted in place, its body trembling.

Whoosh!

A red figure suddenly sprang from somewhere below and floated up to the sky.

In an instant, a strange and gloomy red mist appeared in the sky, and a stench of blood wafted through the air.

A terrifying presence that subdued all directions spread from her, silencing the universe. All the beasts trembled uneasily.

"An enemy attack!"

Zhang You's heart skipped a beat, his pupils constricted, and he cried out in shock.

The griffin that everyone was riding on shuddered and began to drift down slowly.

And the many disciples on the griffin, feeling the terrible aura emanating from the woman in red, stiffened, their faces ashen.

"Guiyuan Realm!"

Zhang You shook all over, a sense of dread filling his heart.

Everyone could clearly feel, the killing intent exuded by the red figure, the enemy!

For them, there was an insurmountable gulf between the Guiyuan Realm and the Qi Transformation Realm.

The few Guiyuan Realm Supreme Elders within the sect were the existences that all looked up to, who also controlled the lives of millions in Qi Country.

And now, they were about to arrive at the Qi Country battlefield but found themselves facing an ambush from the Guiyuan Realm!

The thought of the Guiyuan Realm laying ambush was terrifying.

And now, they were actually facing it.

All the Lingjian Sect disciples were almost completely in despair, their expressions numb, as if waiting for death to claim them.

The only exceptions were Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, who remained calm and gazed at the woman.

The woman appeared no more than fifteen or sixteen, her skin pale as if frozen, brilliant as a flower, and her ruby-like eyes surveyed everyone on the griffin.

Of course, Chen Yu didn't believe she was truly that young, as it was impossible for someone of such a young age to be in the Guiyuan Realm. Besides, her figure was strikingly curvaceous, especially her full and prominent breasts, which were incredibly enticing.

Moreover, the blood moon design on the woman's gauzy garment reminded Chen Yu of a strange man he encountered before, who had collaborated with the Bone Demon Palace. Master mentioned that the man was from the mystic "Blood Moon Organization."

"Who are you, and why do you strike against us?"

On the griffin, Ye Luofeng's cold gaze fixed on the gorgeous woman.

"To take a person's money and to eliminate their disasters!"

The gorgeous woman giggled, her seductive voice echoing across the heavens and earth, sounding eerily peculiar.

Upon hearing this response, the rest of the Lingjian Sect disciples turned even paler, freezing in place, looking like they were awaiting death.

Boom!

The alluring woman waved her jade arm and casually struck with her palm.

In a flash, a wave of blood-red clouds rolled towards them, the frightful aura causing Zhang You and the others' hearts to pound as they were knocked back, nearly falling off the griffin.

Ye Luofeng resolutely drew her sword, and a wave of Azure Darkness Sword Radiance shot straight towards the sky.

Boom bang boom!

The vast blood-colored cloud burst open, spreading outwards, turning the entire sky into an eerie red in an instant.

Zhang You and the others, impacted by the powerful remnants of a Guiyuan Realm blow, were staggered back several steps and nearly dropped from the griffin.

"So strong!"

Ye Luofeng frowned slightly and took a half step back.

"I never expected that the pride of the Lingjian Sect, the heavenly maiden, would possess such power."

The eyes of the bewitching woman, like rubies, appraised Ye Luofeng with interest.

For a Qi Transformation Realm to contend with a Guiyuan Realm in places like Beiyuan was nearly impossible, which was why she was so surprised and curious.

"Ah, what a pity, I must kill you."

The captivating woman sighed softly.

The task given to her was to ensure that Ye Luofeng did not arrive at the front lines alive, so that was precisely what she must do.

Boom!

No sooner had she finished speaking, the seductive woman struck out another palm, even more powerful than before.

The wave of blood-red clouds rapidly crushed forward.

"Spirit Heart Sword!"

True Qi wildly surged within Ye Luofeng, her treasured sword trembled slightly, and she suddenly thrust out with it.

Shoo!

A blade of Azure Darkness Sword Light, gleaming with a green luminescence, shot forward.

This thrust had piercing power so intense that it went through the blood-red cloud.

The next moment, the blood-red cloud dispersed.

But the enchantingly beautiful woman suddenly reached out, and the scattered force recondensed into a ball of blood-colored light, shooting towards her.

This strike was even more powerful than before, and Ye Luofeng immediately drew the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword.

With the sword in hand, Ye Luofeng's aura surged dramatically, and an astonishing Sword Intent spread out.

"Slash!"

An Azure Darkness Sword Light shot straight into the sky, slamming against the blood-colored light ball.

"Is this the Heavenly Que Sword?"

The woman's gaze flashed with a bright light, fixating on the ancient green sword in Ye Luofeng's hands.

Her interest deepened, and she struck again.

Boom! Bang! Boom!

Blood-colored clouds surged around, with the Azure Darkness Sword Light ruthlessly slashing through.

In their view, the world had drastically changed; forests were destroyed everywhere, leaving behind several potholes and ravines.

The battle at the Guiyuan Realm Level was truly terrifying.

On the griffin, many disciples of the Lingjian Sect were dumbfounded, their mouths agape.

"Junior Sister Ye is actually this powerful!"

Zhang You's heart was tremendously shaken, and he also felt a certain blow to his ego.

But none of that was important. If Ye Luofeng could contend with that Guiyuan Realm powerhouse, then they still had hope of survival.

"Senior Sister Ye is the most formidable genius I've ever seen, being able to contend with the Guiyuan Realm while in the Qi Transformation Realm. She is indeed too powerful."

The rest of the Lingjian Sect disciples also placed their hopes on Ye Luofeng.

However, only Chen Yu noticed that the enchanting woman was very strong, stronger even than Elder Qiu of the Lingjian Sect.

With the aid of the Heavenly Que Sword, Ye Luofeng was able to unleash the power to contend with the Guiyuan Realm in a short time.

But after all, Ye Luofeng was in the Qi Transformation Realm. The gap between True Qi and True Yuan was too large, and the Half-step True Essence within her body was not abundant and was about to run out.

Once the Half-step True Essence was exhausted, Ye Luofeng would no longer be a match for the enchanting woman.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly soared into the sky, his body surface emanating a layer of dark demonic light, mysterious and ancient runes flickering in and out of visibility.

Seeing Chen Yu getting ready to make a move, Ye Luofeng sighed in relief.

In fact, the reason she was not worried was entirely because Chen Yu was by her side.

Two years ago, Chen Yu won first place in the academy competition in Yun Zhao Country.

Two years later, Chen Yu's strength would only have become stronger. He probably wouldn't need to use many of his trump cards to defeat Yunhai Zhen, a recent successor to the Guiyuan Realm.

"Hmm? This boy seems extraordinary!"

The enchanting woman's gaze swept towards Chen Yu.

His unusual Demon Body made her unable to see through him.

Boom!

Chen Yu mobilized the energy of the demonic runes and threw a fierce punch; the pitch-black fist light, like a small black mountain, pressurized forward.

"How can this be? This boy is also so strong?"

The woman was shocked by the force of the punch.

Facing Ye Luofeng alone, she felt no pressure and could easily win.

But now with another warrior of comparable strength to Ye Luofeng, things were different.

Boom boom!

The enchanting woman stretched out her other hand, continuously striking, endless blood-red clouds rolling and roaring.

"Chen Yu is... actually this strong?"

Zhang You was immediately dumbstruck.

He couldn't believe that Chen Yu was now contending with a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse alongside Ye Luofeng.

In his mind, he had actually been foolish to challenge Chen Yu back then.

Of course, in his heart, Chen Yu was still not as good as Ye Luofeng.

He believed Ye Luofeng was the one blocking the enemy while Chen Yu struck opportunistically from the side, merely assisting.

Rumble! Rumble!

The raging storm peeled open. It was so strong that the disciples of the Lingjian Sect could hardly open their eyes to see the battle in the sky.

"Let's finish this!"

Chen Yu drew the Giant Ruler Sword, and the Half-step True Essence surged within him.

With a sweep of the giant sword, a vast wave of demonic rune clouds roared out, instantly swallowing and crushing the blood-red clouds.

"How is this possible... The boy has a Spiritual Artifact? And what's with that powerful Half-step True Essence?"

The enchanting woman's face paled.

The sudden burst from Chen Yu had given her quite a scare.

Her own techniques were instantly shattered.

Facing Chen Yu's strike, she actually felt a sense of powerlessness.

"It seems this mission has failed."

The enchanting woman let out a light sigh.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, she turned and fled.

"Wait here for me."

Chen Yu looked at Ye Luofeng, said a brief sentence, and then flew after the enchanting woman.

As the storm dissipated, peace returned to the world, and many disciples of the Lingjian Sect widened their eyes to look up at the sky.

"Senior Sister Ye, was that person scared away?"

One of the disciples asked.

"Where's Chen Yu?"

Zhang You realized Chen Yu was missing.

"He's gone after that ambusher. Let's take a rest and regroup here for now,"

Ye Luofeng said as she returned to the griffin and sat down cross-legged.

The recent battle with the Guiyuan Realm fighter had left her slightly injured and substantially drained.

"What? Chen Yu actually went after that Guiyuan Realm powerhouse?"

Zhang You was greatly shocked, then let out a cold snort.

"He's being too bold!"

Exclaimed the other disciples.

In their eyes, it had been Ye Luofeng who first confronted the enemy, and only later did Chen Yu make his move. So to them, Ye Luofeng was the main force, with Chen Yu only assisting from the side.

But after Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng together drove off the enemy, Chen Yu audaciously pursued her. If that Guiyuan Realm power wasn't injured, she might even turn around and kill Chen Yu.

Chapter 395: Blood Moon Organization

In the sky above the forest, a seductively dressed woman in red was flying at high speed, leaving behind a red afterimage.

"Has that kid actually caught up?"

The seductive woman was slightly surprised.

Although Chen Yu possessed the combat strength of someone in the Guiyuan Realm, traveling speed and endurance were different matters; how could someone in the Qi Transformation Realm keep up with someone in the Guiyuan Realm?

Of course, that was just the initial thought of the seductive woman.

Below, Chen Yu executed "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," charging through the forest like a frenzied beast, his speed astonishing.

The distance between Chen Yu and the seductive woman was steadily closing.

Chen Yu's secret movement technique was more suited for straight paths.

Additionally, the stronger his physical strength, the faster he became.

"His speed is even slightly faster than mine?"

The seductive woman was shocked.

Of course, she was only surprised at Chen Yu's speed; she believed if she burst forth with all her strength and competed in endurance, Chen Yu wouldn't possibly catch up with her.

Moreover, the seductive woman also noticed Chen Yu's advantage in movement technique.

Thus, she began to maneuver in curves.

However, what happened next completely shocked the seductive woman.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu withdrew a pair of black feathered wings from his "Smoke-spitting Pearl," immediately increasing his speed by forty to fifty percent.

Additionally, using the wings, Chen Yu's agility was significantly enhanced.

"This woman has strong foundational skills and excellent speed and movement technique."

If it were Elder Qiu or another average Guiyuan Realm individual, Chen Yu wouldn't have needed to use this item to catch up.

In order not to prolong the chase and to resolve the matter quickly, Chen Yu directly took out this mystical treasure to boost his speed.

"What mystical treasure is that?"

The seductive woman eyed the feathered wings on Chen Yu's back, her eyes filled with greed.

However, she was no match for Chen Yu and was about to be caught up with.

Boom!

Soon, Chen Yu caught up with the seductive woman; he drew his Giant Ruler Sword and swung it, a dark, twisted gravity field emanating from the blade.

"What formidable power!"

The seductive woman's expression turned pale; she drew a red dagger and stabbed out a blood-red sharp spike.

However, her dagger was merely a top-grade superb artifact, far inferior to Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword, which was almost a Spiritual Artifact.

Clang!

The red dagger was sent flying, and the massive demonic cloud of energy pressed towards the seductive woman.

"Blood Cloud Shield!"

The seductive woman clapped her hands together, rolling blood-red clouds into a red light shield.

Yet, under the force of Chen Yu's sword, the red light shield cracked and then shattered in less than a moment.

Thump!

The seductive woman was struck by the aftermath of Chen Yu's sword and her figure was sent flying, crashing downward.

Chen Yu also rapidly descended, arriving beside the seductive woman.

"Who sent you here?"

Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword pointed at the seductive woman, the gravity attribute of the giant sword enveloping her and holding her down.

"Our Blood Moon Organization conducts business; we don't easily reveal our partners' information."

The seductive woman gave a faint smile.

Chen Yu showed a curious expression, knowing he could easily kill her on the spot, yet in response to Chen Yu's question, the seductive woman still dared not answer and didn't seem overly frightened.

"Aren't you afraid I'll kill you?"

Chen Yu also got a bit intrigued.

His knowledge about the Blood Moon Organization was very limited, only knowing of their mystery and strength.

"What would you gain from killing me?"

The seductive woman smiled as she gazed at Chen Yu, carefully sizing up this Qi Transformation Realm youth who had defeated her.

"There are many benefits, like eliminating future troubles and deterring the person who sent you."

Chen Yu narrowed his eyes.

Even for Chen Yu, being targeted by an enemy in the Guiyuan Realm was hardly reassuring.

Also, killing the seductive woman would intimidate the mastermind behind her.

"Compared to those benefits, there are more advantages to not killing me."

The seductive woman's eyes flashed with panic, and her smile slightly faded.

"My mission has already failed, and one might say my life is in your hands, so the mission is over. Unless a higher price is offered, the organization won't act again. However, I believe that individual can't afford it."

Actually, the original aim was to kill Ye Luofeng; otherwise, the organization wouldn't have miscalculated the mission level and failed.

"We have gotten to know each other through fighting, so in the future, if there is anything you wish to do but find inconvenient, you can work with the Blood Moon Organization through me. As long as you offer a fitting price, we can help you achieve your goals."

The seductive woman first assured Chen Yu of her harmlessness before presenting the benefits.

Everyone has things they find inconvenient or can only do in the shadows.

"Is your organization very powerful? What if you can't fulfill my requests?"

Chen Yu probed.

"Keke, a year ago, the Blood Lotus Saintess reappeared in Beiyuan, but later, she joined the Blood Moon Organization!"

"The Blood Lotus Saintess, possessing endless resources from the Blood Burial Garden, had reached the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm a year ago. I believe she will soon return to her peak. With such a powerhouse, the Blood Moon Organization can generally fulfill your requests unless they are exceedingly outlandish," the seductive woman confidently stated, showing a hint of self-assurance.

"Blood Burial Garden? Blood Lotus Saintess?"

Chen Yu shuddered slightly.

The Blood Lotus Saintess mentioned by the seductive woman should be his former sectmate Tong Yuling, who later entered the Blood Burial Garden and housed the residual soul of the Blood Lotus Divine Girl.

Chen Yu couldn't help but remember his last conversation with Tong Yuling in the Blood Burial Garden.

"I never expected she would join the Blood Moon Organization," Chen Yu sighed in his heart.

He was unsure who she really was now—Tong Yuling or the Blood Lotus Saintess.

"You've also entered the Blood Burial Garden before, so you must know some of the situation."

"With your strength and talent, not only are you qualified to cooperate with us, but you could even join the Blood Moon Organization!"

At that point, the enchanting woman's brows revealed her immense pride.

Although joining the Blood Moon Organization was not up to her,

She believed Chen Yu qualified to join.

"Join the Blood Moon Organization?"

Chen Yu's brows involuntarily furrowed.

The only connections he recalled having with the Blood Moon Organization involved a past cooperation with the Bone Demon Palace and the double agent, Qiu Xinxin.

Deep down, Chen Yu was somewhat repelled by the Blood Moon Organization and had never considered joining.

However, he was aware of the organization's strength and thought that there might be opportunities for cooperation in the future.

"Our Blood Moon Organization has few members, but each one is an elite. We don't just recruit anyone!"

Seeing Chen Yu frown, the enchanting woman spoke again.

In her view, the Blood Moon Organization extending an olive branch to Chen Yu should be considered an honor, and he should have accepted immediately.

"Don't worry, I'm not that casual of a person."

Chen Yu said jokingly.

"So, have you thought it through?"

The enchanting woman didn't argue with Chen Yu and asked for his thoughts.

"If I want to cooperate with you, how can I contact you?"

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened as he stared at the enchanting woman.

"If you want to cooperate, simply send the relevant details through this token!"

The enchanting woman took out a Blood Moon Token from her storage bag.

"Now that you've accepted this token, can I leave?"

The enchanting woman stood up, her captivating red eyes full of allure, making Chen Yu's heart flutter.

"You may go."

Even Chen Yu's will was heated up by her intense gaze.

The Blood Moon Organization was so powerful that even the Blood Lotus Saintess had joined them, and the organization followed an elite path with not many members.

If Chen Yu killed this woman, the Blood Moon Organization would surely investigate.

Moreover, as the enchanting woman stated, there were more benefits to sparing her life than taking it.

It was possible that Chen Yu might indeed cooperate with the Blood Moon Organization in the future.

Additionally, from the enchanting woman's demeanor and words, Chen Yu deduced who had sent her.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu and the enchanting woman parted ways, heading in different directions.

Before long, Chen Yu found Ye Luofeng and the others.

"Back already?"

Zhang You and others showed surprise, silently marveling at how lucky Chen Yu was to return alive.

"How did it go?"

Ye Luofeng asked.

"She left."

Chen Yu answered truthfully.

"Did you chase her away, or did someone else slip by, making us wait in vain for so long?"

Zhang You muttered under his breath.

"Let's continue on our way."

Chen Yu ignored Zhang You.

The griffin took flight again, heading toward Qi Country's camp.

Along the way, Chen Yu told Ye Luofeng that he suspected the enchanting woman had been sent by Elder Chai.

First, the targets were actually Ye Luofeng and the Heavenly Que Sword.

Second, based on their route, someone who knew their movements must have set the ambush.

The only forces capable of knowing their whereabouts were the powerful factions of Qi Country.

Third, currently, the one who least wanted to see Ye Luofeng reach Qi Country's camp was probably Elder Chai.

Before long,

The griffin successfully reached the frontlines of Qi Country's camp.

"Lingjian Sect."

Ye Luofeng presented a token, and the guards allowed them to pass.

This camp was established on a city that once existed.

Originally just an ordinary city, its inhabitants had been slaughtered or captured by the Snow Mountain Tribe.

Now, Qi Country's camp was set up within this large city.

From a palace, a black figure emerged.

"Elder Chai!"

Ye Luofeng's cold eyes flashed with frost.

Chen Yu also glanced over.

Elder Chai, who had once appeared in Chu Country, was one of the top powerhouses, the savior of Yunyue Sect, and a revered figure to countless beings.

Neither he nor Ye Luofeng, even with the strong force field of the Moon Mine, could match Elder Chai and had to flee.

But now, Chen Yu could calmly face Elder Chai with ease.

Elder Chai also looked at Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu, showing a hint of surprise before his expression grew exceedingly solemn.

At that moment, from another pavilion, a woman in a splendid, colorful robe floated out.

"Master!"

Ye Luofeng smiled slightly.

"Greetings, Supreme Elder."

Zhang You and others trembled as they bowed to Elder Chai and Elder Duanmu.

"Greetings to Elder Duanmu, and Elder Chai."

Chen Yu also greeted them politely.

"Hmph, Ye Luofeng, Chen Yu, I didn't think you would really dare to come. Once everything is investigated, this will be your final resting place."

Elder Chai threatened.

"Elder Chai might be too confident. Perhaps it will turn out differently?"

Elder Duanmu dropped a remark, then left with Ye Luofeng.

Chapter 396: Confronting Elder Chai

"Damn it, how did Ye Luofeng not die?"

Elder Chai stared at the departing Ye Luofeng, feeling somewhat annoyed and anxious.

That person had promised to send a Guiyuan Realm expert to assassinate Ye Luofeng.

Logically speaking, the Blood Moon Organization should never break its promise.

Yet now, Ye Luofeng and the others arrived here without a scratch.

It should be noted that Elder Chai had paid a huge price to motivate the other party, but in the end, it seemed he had lost both his wife and his troops.

In fact, even if the truth about this matter was discovered, the Lingjian Sect wouldn't really do anything to Elder Chai.

Given that it was a period of war, the Three Kingdoms were at a disadvantage, and no one wanted to lose a Guiyuan Realm combatant over internal conflicts.

What Elder Chai truly worried about was that Elder Duanmu's faction could use this opportunity to strike back and expand their influence.

Another concern was that with Ye Luofeng—a formidable talent—returning, and the possibility of her breaking into Guiyuan Realm in the future, Elder Duanmu's faction would only grow stronger.

"There is still a chance for things to turn around."

Elder Chai's gaze fixed on the departing Chen Yu.

Inside a fragrant loft, Elder Duanmu's phoenix eyes closely observed her disciple.

"Luo Feng, your cultivation level?"

Elder Duanmu was surprised; Ye Luofeng's progression had greatly exceeded her expectations.

The sect's top disciple was currently only at the Peak of Early-stage Innate, while Ye Luofeng had already reached the Innate Peak.

"Disciple and Chen Yu were transported by the Transmission Array to the rumored ancient country where the cultivation environment is much better than here. Now, the disciple has reached the Innate Peak

Ye Luofeng, trusting her master completely, didn't hide anything.

The reason her cultivation progressed so rapidly was partly due to the excellent environment in the ancient country, partly because of the Heavenly Que Sword—a treasure, and partly because she was highly valued and specially cultivated by the vice-president of Sky Sword Academy.

"I didn't expect that you two could obtain such a treasure and escape from Elder Chai

Elder Duanmu revealed a hint of a smile.

From the beginning till now, Elder Duanmu had not inquired whether it was Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu or Elder Chai who had framed whom.

Because Elder Duanmu was certain that it was Elder Chai who had set up her disciple.

Of course, even if Elder Chai was unjustly accused, Elder Duanmu would fully support her disciple and continue to accuse Elder Chai.

"Disciple obtained the Heavenly Que Sword at that time, and Chen Yu is a Body Cultivator, whose physical strength is unaffected by force fields; in the end at a critical moment, we narrowly escaped!"

Ye Luofeng answered truthfully.

Hearing Ye Luofeng's account, Elder Duanmu felt that Ye Luofeng seemed to hold a high esteem for Chen Yu.

Her stunning phoenix eyes focused on Chen Yu.

Facing the gaze of a Guiyuan Realm expert, Chen Yu remained composed, sitting in the chair, lightly sipping his tea.

"This junior is indeed exceptional, and I cannot see through his cultivation level."

Elder Duanmu internally felt astonishment, thinking that Chen Yu must have cultivated some secret technique to conceal his cultivation aura.

Chen Yu had practiced the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," a profound skill. Furthermore, he could conceal his cultivation aura, making it difficult for even Elder Duanmu to discern.

"I didn't expect a disciple of the Yunyue Sect to be so fortunate as to obtain something as precious as the Moon Spirit Ore Mother. However, Chen Yu, while this treasure is precious, you are still too weak to protect such an item."

Elder Duanmu spoke indifferently.

The Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword was indeed precious to the Lingjian Sect.

However, in this time of war, the strategic value of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother proved immensely more crucial.

At the very least, the Lingjian Sect was determined to obtain the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

And other major forces were very envious of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

Thus, it was impossible for Chen Yu, a small figure, to keep the Moon Spirit Ore Mother forever.

She was hinting to Chen Yu that he could proactively hand over the Moon Spirit Ore Mother to her.

In doing so, she would surely not mistreat Chen Yu, as she would give him many benefits; even Lv Tiezu wouldn't dare move against Chen Yu lightly.

Additionally, once Elder Duanmu obtained the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, it was akin to having the right to use it. Her status would rise drastically, far surpassing Elder Chai.

In summary, this was a mutually beneficial arrangement.

"Thank you for your concern, senior, but currently, this treasure is perfectly safe with me."

Chen Yu understood Elder Duanmu's intentions, but he wasn't too worried about it.

Elder Duanmu slightly frowned, feeling that Chen Yu was rather ungrateful.

"Master, you underestimate him."

Ye Luofeng said calmly, seemingly defending Chen Yu.

"Oh?"

Elder Duanmu's eyes flashed with interest.

Suddenly, she remembered that in the past, Ye Luofeng rarely praised anyone.

Could it be that during these five years, Ye Luofeng had developed romantic feelings for this young man?

If it had been earlier, Elder Duanmu would have thought that Chen Yu was not worthy of Ye Luofeng.

But at this moment, with the Moon Spirit Ore Mother in Chen Yu's possession, if she were to matchmake them, they would become part of her family, and it would be easier to aim for the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

If Elder Duanmu knew that her beloved disciple was just a maid to Chen Yu, she wondered what she would feel.

That night, the Qi Country camp held a secret meeting.

Several Supreme Elders of the Lingjian Sect, along with Purple Cloud Palace and other top experts from various sects, gathered together.

With so many people present, the hall was still silent, eerie quiet; even the sound of breathing could be clearly heard.

Several elder-level Qi Transformation Realm experts felt an invisible pressure, their blood freezing.

"This is probably the third time since the great war in Beiyuan that so many powerful figures have participated in a meeting like this!"

"Almost all the masters of Qi Country are here, influencing millions of lives!"

Many Qi Transformation Realm elders looked towards the Guiyuan Realm elders in the hall with faces full of admiration and awe.

In the entire hall, filled with the upper echelons of Qi Country, only Chen Yu was from Chu Country.

At this moment, Chen Yu was also sizing up the high-level combat forces of Qi Country.

"Much stronger than Chu Country!"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Especially the white-robed elder above, his face full of the wrinkles of vicissitudes, although his eyes were closed, he gave off an unfathomable feeling.

Chen Yu knew that this person was an ancestor of the Lingjian Sect, and his cultivation was at least in the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

On the other side, a purple-robed old woman from Purple Cloud Palace gave Chen Yu a similar impression to the white-robed elder.

"As expected of the strongest country among the Three Kingdoms, with such strength, if they were to strike with full force, they could easily crush Chu Country!"

Chen Yu sighed to himself.

While Chen Yu was sizing up these people, they were also carefully observing Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu.

After a long time, everyone arrived.

"Elder Duanmu, Elder Chai, according to what you said, let's verify the matter of the Moon Mine."

The ancestor of Lingjian Sect suddenly spoke, and the atmosphere in the hall eased somewhat, allowing many Qi Transformation Realm elders to breathe a sigh of relief.

"Elder Chai, I didn't expect you to be such a person, attacking our sect's disciples in the Moon Mine, and even trying to privately seize the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword and the Moon Spirit Ore Mother

Ye Luofeng accused him on the spot.

Back at the sect, she was misunderstood by almost all of her fellow disciples, and her once good friends had become strangers.

On this journey, she had suppressed a lot of anger, and now her momentum was fierce, directly pointing at Elder Chai.

"Ha ha, it's clear that you, a traitor of the sect, conspired with Chen Yu, and ambushed me

Elder Chai laughed aloud, his appearance one of indignation, and began to argue with Ye Luofeng.

"At that time, I was not familiar with Chen Yu, and I couldn't trust him at all, so there's a flaw in Elder Chai's words

Ye Luofeng immediately retorted.

Occasionally, when Ye Luofeng could not overcome Elder Chai, Chen Yu would help her out.

Inside the hall, the others listened intently to the accounts of the three people.

In fact, they didn't really care who was framing whom.

What they cared about were the two treasures, the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword and the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

The outcome of this dispute would determine the distribution of these two treasures.

If Elder Chai won, then it would mean that he discovered the treasures, and would greatly contribute to the sect, his status and prestige rising again.

Likewise, if Ye Luofeng's side won, Elder Duanmu's faction would also reap endless benefits.

As the debate continued, details of the incident gradually emerged.

Many had already guessed that Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu were the wronged party.

Elder Chai realized that the situation was becoming unfavorable.

"Ha ha ha, Ye Luofeng, Chen Yu, you really jest, if I had intended to kill you at that time, you would have had no chance of surviving, let alone escaping!"

Elder Chai laughed loudly, approaching the matter from another angle.

"Exactly, Elder Chai's strength is so great that even if he was suppressed in the Moon Mine, you both were in the same situation. If Elder Chai really wanted to kill you, it would have been as easy as flipping his hand!"

"So, it must have been you suddenly attacking and severely injuring Elder Chai, giving you a chance to escape."

In Elder Chai's faction, an old man spoke up to support him.

"Hehe, you all should be aware that the force field in the Moon Mine can suppress cultivation levels, but Chen Yu, being a body cultivator, is unaffected by the mine's power, so on that day I and Chen Yu were able to resist somewhat!"

Ye Luofeng spoke sternly, staring intently at Elder Chai.

"Ha ha ha, that day I could only muster ten percent of my True Qi, and even though Chen Yu is a body cultivator, he had not yet reached the Late Innate stage, a single sword strike from me would have been enough to kill him instantly."

Elder Chai seized this point and wouldn't let go.

That day, Chen Yu had been able to contend with Elder Chai, not just due to his body cultivation strength, but also because of other factors, such as the Black Emperor's bloodline, the amplification from the Dark Snake Sword, among others.

Moreover, even though Chen Yu hadn't reached the Qi Transformation Realm, his physical defense was already robust enough to withstand attacks from the Postnatal Stage.

"If you do not believe me, I am willing to test it again, to simulate the battle with Chen Yu from that day!"

Elder Chai smirked with a hint of malice in his tone.

The moment these words were uttered, many strong individuals in the hall flickered their eyes.

"How will you simulate it?"

"Let's hear it?"

Without exception, everyone agreed.

Because they could see that by Elder Chai initiating this, he was aiming to harm Chen Yu.

However, they didn't care about Chen Yu's life or death; in fact, they hoped that Chen Yu would die, so that at least the Moon Spirit Ore Mother would end up in the hands of Qi Country.

"Back then, Chen Yu had not broken into the Qi Transformation Realm, and could withstand ten percent of my strength; now according to his body cultivation strength growth, I will also increase my attack correspondingly, for another round of competition."

"If he can withstand my attack, then it proves that Chen Yu could indeed defend against me somewhat in the past; if he cannot withstand it, then it proves I could easily kill them."

Elder Chai appeared straightforward.

"I think this method is feasible, and it can verify that difficult question!"

"This method is good."

At the scene, over eighty percent of the people expressed their agreement.

Elder Duanmu wanted to object, but was drowned out by the voices of the crowd.

"Chen Yu, what is your current cultivation level?"

Elder Chai inquired.

"Innate Peak!"

Chen Yu's reply startled many in the assembly.

Such a young Innate Peak was truly awe-inspiring and hard to believe.

A stormy sea churned in Elder Chai's heart.

This young man, he must not be allowed to remain!

Chapter 397: Thirty Percent, Three Moves

"Innate Peak!"

Chen Yu's words, like a sudden bomb thrown, set off a wild surge in the hearts of all the powerhouses in the hall.

Such a young Innate Peak, was simply unheard of.

Similarly, this also virtually guaranteed that Chen Yu would one day advance to the Guiyuan Realm.

Previously, they saw Chen Yu as just a junior with low cultivation, and even if he were to be toyed with to death, it would not matter.

But to offend a future Guiyuan Realm cultivator, that was something to weigh carefully.

Additionally, Chen Yu was far too young, and his future path was definitely not limited to just the early stages of the Guiyuan Realm...

On the other side, Elder Duanmu looked at Chen Yu, showing a touch of pleasure in his gaze.

Such a young Innate Peak was quite well-matched with Ye Luofeng.

Elder Chai alone wore an even more sullen face, fiercely restraining the murderous intent in his heart.

"Now is the best opportunity to eliminate this brat. If we wait for him to advance to the Guiyuan Realm, it will be troublesome," Elder Chai calculated in his heart.

Just at this moment, if he could use this opportunity to "accidentally kill" Chen Yu, not only would he secure the guilt of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, but he would also become a great contributor to the Lingjian Sect, and he would have a greater say in the distribution of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

In short, the benefits were endless.

"Chen Yu, back then you were not even at the Qi Transformation Realm and still could withstand one-tenth of my strength. Now that you have reached the Innate Peak, you should at least withstand three-tenths of my strength," Elder Chai's gaze sharpened as he proposed his scheme.

The power of the Guiyuan Realm was incredibly strong. For someone in the Guiyuan Realm, adding just a tenth of their strength might not be much, but for those in the Qi Transformation Realm, it would be like a boulder suddenly becoming a mountain.

An ordinary Guiyuan Realm cultivator, with just three-tenths of their strength, could easily kill a common Innate Peak cultivator.

And the gap between each level after the Guiyuan Realm is also extremely vast.

For example, Lv Tiezu and the Yunyue Sect's Gongyang Supreme Elder. Although Lv Tiezu was at the Guiyuan Origin Early Stage Peak, Elder Gongyang could not withstand even ten moves against him.

Elder Chai, also at the Guiyuan Origin Early Stage Peak and moreover a Sword Cultivator, possessed an incredibly terrifying attacking power—three-tenths of his strength, a single sword strike could turn an Innate Peak to dust and ashes, leaving no vestige of their existence.

"Three-tenths of the strength Elder Duanmu contemplated for a moment.

The proposal put forth by Elder Chai was not excessive in the least.

After all, Chen Yu was only at the Peak of Refining back then, and now he was at the Peak of Qi Transformation, having ascended a full major realm.

While Elder Chai used one-tenth of his strength then, now he proposed to use three-tenths.

In comparison, it seemed fairly reasonable.

To demand Elder Chai to only exert two-tenths of his strength would seem too unfair to him.

"No problem," Chen Yu replied briskly.

Ye Luofeng was not worried in the least, for if Chen Yu could not even withstand three-tenths of Elder Chai's strength, then the reputation of being the number one talent of Yun Zhao National Academy would be undeserved.

"Good," Elder Chai nodded with a smile.

Though he claimed he would use three-tenths of his strength, no outsider could determine exactly how much he used. As long as he didn't exceed too much, it would be fine.

Even if Chen Yu really could withstand his attack using three-tenths of strength, Elder Chai could risk using more powerful force to "accidentally kill" him.

After all, once Chen Yu was dead and the Moon Spirit Ore Mother belonged to Qi Country, there was a chance that the Lingjian Sect would not hold Elder Chai accountable and might even reward him, plus Elder Chai wouldn't have to worry about Chen Yu growing strong enough to seek revenge.

Inside the hall, the others glanced at Chen Yu and Elder Chai.

They felt that both individuals seemed quite confident.

"So, how many exchanges?" Elder Duanmu posed the question.

After some discussion, they finally settled on three exchanges as most appropriate.

"Since both parties agree, let's settle on that," the Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect declared flatly.

"Chen Yu, come out; it's more spacious outside," Elder Chai spoke with a smile.

Using the power of the Guiyuan Realm inside the grand hall seemed too cramped and could inadvertently damage the structure.

"Sure!"

Chen Yu and Elder Chai leaped out, arriving in the sky above the great city.

Simultaneously, the other high-level powerhouses from the hall also came out one after another.

"What's going on? The high-ranking officials of Qi Country are all in action; is something big happening?"

"Look up there, Elder Chai is in the sky! Who is that young man? He must have a death wish, daring to stand opposite Elder Chai."

Throughout the city, many who had been on the front lines were startled by this scene and ran out, looking up above.

Elder Chai was, after all, the Lingjian Sect's Supreme Elder, at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, a top-tier powerhouse of Qi Country whose every word and move affected the lives of millions.

In most people's hearts, Elder Chai represented a piece of Qi Country's sky.

And now, a young man was standing opposite Elder Chai.

"Chen Yu, since you insist on being reckless, should you die under my sword, do not blame fate or others," Elder Chai bellowed, his voice laced with intimidation.

At the same time, a vast Guiyuan Realm pressure emanated forth.

A golden Sword Intent soared to the skies, the clouds above and the city below all coated with a layer of gold.

Even before the start, Elder Chai was already affecting Chen Yu, both psychologically and in terms of momentum.

In the city, many combatants were overwhelmed by this formidable presence, finding it hard to breathe.

But, across from Elder Chai, Chen Yu was as if nothing had happened to him.

Meanwhile, the story of the confrontation between Chen Yu and Elder Chai spread widely, and everyone finally understood what was happening.

"Chen Yu is going to face off against Elder Chai? Isn't this suicide, a Qi Transformation Realm challenging the Guiyuan Realm?"

"I heard that this is some sort of simulated battle, and Elder Chai can only use three-tenths of his power."

"Three-tenths of strength is more than enough to obliterate any Qi Transformation Realm!"

Voices of discussion were nonstop.

...

Boom!

Up in the sky, Elder Chai drew a Golden Pattern Treasure Sword.

"Heh, my 'Golden Wind Sword' has just fused with a block of 'Golden Mysterious Stone' recently. Now, it has reached the level of a Half Spirit Artifact!"

Elder Chai revealed a smile that spoke of a conspiracy succeeded, as he swung his sword in one smooth motion.

The Half-Spirit Artifact, just like Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword, only Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword had inscriptions that reached the level of a Spiritual Artifact, but the materials had not reached the level of a Spiritual Artifact.

Elder Chai's Golden Wind Sword had materials that reached the level of a Spiritual Artifact, but not the inscriptions.

Although he only used thirty percent of his strength, the moment the Golden Wind Sword swept out, a golden, dazzling wave of sword energy burst forth, cutting through the air as if it could split mountains and divide waters.

"Is this really Elder Chai using only thirty percent of his strength? It's too horrifying."

"It's impossible for someone in the Qi Transformation Realm to withstand that power!"

Countless spectators nearby exclaimed in amazement as they looked towards Elder Chai, their gazes filled with a mixture of fervor and reverence.

"Elder Chai's treasure has actually been elevated to the level of a Half-Spirit Artifact. This sword strike is truly powerful!"

Elder Duanmu's expression slightly darkened, unsure if Chen Yu had any trump cards up his sleeve to block this sword attack.

However, facing Elder Chai's earth-shattering strike,

Chen Yu floated in the sky, his arms crossed before his chest, a faint smile on his lips, exuding full confidence.

When the sword strike was about to hit, black light flickered across Chen Yu's body and the inscriptions lit up.

A surge of Demon Pattern energy flowed out, coupled with the Secret Pattern Demon Body, spreading over his entire form.

Bang!

The golden sword wave crashed down fiercely, bursting forth with a thunderous roar and creating a storm of golden light, as blinding as the sun.

"Too terrifying. Is this really just thirty percent of Elder Chai's strength?"

"Chen Yu must be dead, right?"

Many of the onlookers from the Qi Transformation Realm level felt their hearts quiver.

Including the high-ranking officials from Qi Country, who couldn't help but narrow their eyes, extending their Spiritual Sense to ascertain the outcome of the strike.

"What?"

An elder from Purple Cloud Palace couldn't help but cry out in surprise.

In the sky, Elder Chai's smiling face gradually stiffened.

At the epicenter of the explosion, Chen Yu was seen with his arms still crossed before his chest, staring at Elder Chai with a faint smile.

"No... This can't be possible!"

Elder Chai was horrified.

Had Chen Yu used various means, or initially weakened his sword strike with an attack and then withstood the final blow, Elder Chai could have accepted it.

But Chen Yu had from the beginning given him a feeling of serene detachment.

"No, this kid must have used some secret technique, and his appearance is certainly meant to unsettle me, to disturb my state of mind!"

Elder Chai's expression turned grim as his mood slowly leveled out.

All of this was too abnormal, and it made sense for Elder Chai to entertain this thought.

"Elder Chai, back in the Moon Mine you ambushed me and Ye Luofeng but ended up being injured by us. In this simulation battle, it might turn out the same way."

Chen Yu said with a faint smile.

Upon hearing this, Elder Chai's face instantly twisted into a snarl.

Chen Yu's meaning was clear—this time, he not only intended to withstand Elder Chai's three moves, but perhaps even to injure him.

The high-ranking officials of Qi Country were equally astonished, a flash of amazement in their eyes.

"This young man sure talks big."

"How could he possibly injure someone in the Guiyuan Realm?"

There were also some who felt that Chen Yu's ability to speak so boldly in the face of Elder Chai showed extraordinary courage.

But if he could not live up to his words in the end, it would be nothing more than a spectacle for attention.

"You impudent youngster, overtaken with arrogance. If it weren't for my injuries caused by the Sword Intent of the Heavenly Que Sword that day, you wouldn't have had your way,"

Elder Chai said angrily.

Moreover, that day Chen Yu had joined forces with Ye Luofeng.

Now, Chen Yu was alone; the idea of him injuring Elder Chai was utterly preposterous.

"Radiance Stealing Splendor!"

True Yuan surged within Elder Chai's body, with streams of golden light shimmering on his Golden Wind Sword.

As he slashed out with the sword, a dazzling beam of golden light shot forth.

Before the sword could even strike, a layer of golden Sword Qi descended upon Chen Yu.

Following that, this splendid and powerful sword move fiercely came crashing down.

"Hmph."

This time, Chen Yu let out a cold snort, as if mocking Elder Chai.

Demon Pattern energy was mobilized, converging on his arm, and he followed by violently unleashing a punch upward.

A mass of dark fist energy surged upwards, completely engulfing the gold light with every advance it made.

Boom!

Finally, that punch completely shattered Elder Chai's dazzling and gorgeous sword move.

"It can't be

Elder Chai was instantaneously stunned.

This time, Chen Yu had not just blocked his attack but had shattered his sword technique.

Whoosh!

In that instant of delivering the punch, Chen Yu's heart surged with power, and he rushed forward, swinging out a claw towards Elder Chai.

Although this claw was not the battle skill “Demon Destroyer Claws,” it borrowed a few strands of its essence.

Bang!

Caught off guard, Elder Chai blocked hurriedly with his sword, as a powerful force slammed into it.

Clang, clang!

Elder Chai stumbled back two steps before coming to a stop.

He was only to use thirty percent of his power, and his defense was subject to the same constraint.

But just now, he had surreptitiously used far more than thirty percent of his True Yuan energy to neutralize the attack.

After all, his cultivation was profound, and as long as it wasn't too obvious, the Ancestor of the sect would not be able to detect it.

Yet Elder Chai still felt a profound sense of humiliation because Chen Yu had actually repelled him head-on.

Similarly, this scene had a powerful impact on all the spectators.

"My goodness, am I seeing things? Chen Yu took the initiative to attack Elder Chai and even repelled him!"

"This must be a trick, how can someone in the Qi Transformation Realm repel someone in the Guiyuan Realm? Especially since Elder Chai is at the Guiyuan Origin Early Stage Peak."

Exclamations of disbelief rang out throughout the city, turning the entire atmosphere into one of heated excitement.

Chapter 398: Apologizing for the Mistake

The city was in an uproar.

The upper echelons of Qi Country all turned their eyes to Chen Yu, their expressions full of astonishment.

On the first move, Chen Yu casually blocked it.

And with this move, Chen Yu not only broke through Elder Chai's Sword Dao attack, he even took the initiative to strike.

According to their agreement, Chen Yu only needed to withstand three moves to claim victory; he didn't need to attack at all—it was too risky.

But surprisingly, Chen Yu moved very fast and had explosive power, managing to push Elder Chai back by two steps.

This scene made everyone's jaws drop.

"Elder Chai must have been careless and let the youngster find a gap, otherwise, he wouldn't have been pushed back."

An elder from Elder Chai's faction defended him.

But everyone could see that Chen Yu had burst forth with such speed that he caught Elder Chai by surprise.

Speed too, was part of strength.

"Though Elder Chai only used thirty percent of his power, the fact that Chen Yu managed to push him back means his strength must be close to the Guiyuan Realm."

A cultivator from the Purple Cloud Palace in the Guiyuan Realm analyzed.

There is a huge gulf between the Guiyuan Realm and the Qi Transformation Realm.

To have strength comparable to the Guiyuan Realm while in the Qi Transformation Realm is extremely rare.

Like Ye Luofeng, who could momentarily burst forth with strength rivaling the Guiyuan Realm, mostly relied on the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword.

"This youngster is so powerful, his future achievements are boundless."

Elder Duanmu sighed.

Chen Yu was too young and also possessed the ability to fight above his level; such a genius, as long as he didn't fall, his future achievements were unimaginable.

Thinking this, Elder Duanmu grew worried.

As an enemy, Elder Chai surely wouldn't let Chen Yu continue to grow.

With one move left in the three-move agreement.

What if for this last move, Elder Chai decided to kill Chen Yu at all costs?

"There's one last move."

Chen Yu looked toward Elder Chai and showed a hint of teasing smile.

"Young man, don't be too arrogant. I held back earlier because I feared seriously injuring you, so I didn't use my full strength. This last move, I will go all out, and you have no chance of winning."

Elder Chai sneered coldly.

In fact, he had already realized that Chen Yu's strength far exceeded his expectations.

He absolutely must not let this youngster grow.

Whoom!

Elder Chai's eyes narrowed, and his Golden Pattern Treasure Sword shone brightly, as an astonishing Sword Intent surged up, forming a cloud-like Sword Intent pressure.

At that moment, Elder Chai's spirit, energy, and soul perfectly fused, reaching a peak state.

Swoosh!

Elder Chai's Golden Pattern Treasure Sword suddenly slashed, creating a wave of golden light.

This wave of golden light moved extremely slowly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Then, Elder Chai slashed out the second, third, and fourth sword.

All the sword waves accumulated and vaguely formed a lotus shape.

"This is the 'Golden Lotus Sword Kill' from the 'Golden Destruction Sword Technique'!"

Elder Duanmu suddenly exclaimed.

The 'Golden Destruction Sword Technique' was the strongest Golden Dao sword cultivation technique within Lingjian Sect, and 'Golden Lotus Sword Kill' was a forbidden move within it.

Forbidden moves were generally extremely powerful and dangerous to the user themselves, though there were some special exceptions.

"To use such a move against a junior, Elder Chai is really going all out!"

"But, Elder Chai hasn't broken the agreement, he seems to still be using only thirty percent of his power."

Many high-ranking officials began to discuss.

Elder Chai's move was immensely powerful, and it was unlikely that Chen Yu could block it.

In fact, Elder Chai had used more than forty percent of his power for this move, and it was a forbidden move at that. Even someone just into Early Guiyuan Realm might not be able to withstand it.

But the spectators felt that Elder Chai was definitely using more than thirty percent, how much more was unclear, and difficult to say.

Moreover, they were unsure whether or not to help Chen Yu. After all, Chen Yu was only promising with potential and was not yet in the Guiyuan Realm.

As everyone was feeling torn and worried.

On the other side.

"Haha, this move looks more like it."

Chen Yu laughed fearlessly.

Boom!

His figure suddenly burst forward, and True Qi surged wildly around his body.

"Court death, coming forward willingly. My Golden Lotus Sword Kill will slice you into countless pieces."

Elder Chai sneered inwardly, continuing to swing his sword.

Others outside the arena were also shocked, thinking that Chen Yu had gone mad.

Facing such a powerful Sword Dao attack from Elder Chai, Chen Yu was advancing instead of retreating, not defending but attacking.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

During this last move, Chen Yu's heart was in an explosive state.

His speed was terrifyingly fast, instantly closing in on Elder Chai.

"Chen Yu, go to hell!"

Elder Chai sneered coldly. With the last sword, he forged an even higher level of power.

In the air, streaks of Sword Qi formed a golden lotus brimming with light.

Golden Lotus Sword Kill, finalized!

Swoosh!

As that last sword slashed down, the entire golden sword lotus burst forth.

"Magic Scale Protective Body."

The second demonic pattern on Chen Yu's back suddenly stirred, wrapping around his body.

The powerful demonic pattern energy, released through the pattern, formed a black scaly shield enveloping Chen Yu inside a light barrier.

Boom!

The golden sword lotus collided with the demonic scale light globe.

Golden Sword Lotuses blossomed instantly, forming a whirlwind of golden swords that fiercely attacked, attempting to pierce through the black light shield.

However, the two forces were equally matched for a moment, with no clear winner.

"No... that's impossible

Elder Chai's shock was inconceivable.

From his observations, there was a high probability that Chen Yu would block this move.

Indeed, Chen Yu also found this strike somewhat challenging.

Although Elder Chai had used only a little over forty percent of his power, this was, after all, a forbidden killing move, and Elder Chai's cultivation had reached the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak.

Chen Yu reached for the Smoke-spitting Pearl, from which he took out a Giant Ruler Sword.

He activated the treasure, and on the giant sword, True Qi surged wildly, releasing a gravitational field.

Pfft!

With a swing of his sword, Chen Yu's Demon Scale Armor and the blossoming golden Sword Lotuses were all torn apart.

"This is, a Half Spirit Artifact!"

Elder Chai's eyes widened as his body trembled involuntarily.

He, being at the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm, had only recently acquired a Half Spirit Artifact.

And yet, Chen Yu, who was merely at the Qi Transformation Realm, already possessed one!

"Explode!"

On Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword, a simple but ancient demonic-patterned Sword Qi condensed. Within this black sword, intertwined with demonic patterns and some Half-step True Essence.

The sword projectile shot forward, and when it reached Elder Chai, it exploded thunderously.

"This is bad... this attack!"

Elder Chai sensed a crisis and was shocked.

He was just about to use thirty percent of his power to defend but found his True Essence Shield swiftly engulfed by Chen Yu's attack.

Boom!

Elder Chai was blasted back several steps, his figure engulfed by a dark explosion of stardust.

Pfft!

In that black demonic-patterned stardust, terrifying golden Sword Lights scattered, driving all darkness away.

Elder Chai's figure appeared; his clothes were torn, with a large hole in the front showing his bloodied flesh.

The entire city fell silent.

Everyone widened their eyes, disbelieving what they had seen in the sky.

Chen Yu not only withstood Elder Chai's forbidden strike but also counterattacked, wounding him.

How could someone in the Qi Transformation Realm accomplish such a feat?

"You're courting death!"

Elder Chai glared furiously, his rage evident as his hand trembled gripping the Golden Pattern Treasure Sword, which emitted a terrifying fluctuation that made one's heart tremble.

This mock combat had surpassed Elder Chai's expectations.

And in the end, he was even wounded by Chen Yu.

This was the most humiliating moment in his life!

Shame and anger momentarily clouded his mind. His eyes bloodshot, he raised his golden sword and ferociously slashed out.

This sword was a resentful strike at the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm.

Swoosh!

A golden Sword Light tens of meters long formed instantly, like a golden curtain, crashing down thunderously!

"Stop, Elder Chai!"

Elder Duanmu's expression drastically changed.

After losing the battle, Elder Chai hadn't stopped but had gone on to fatally attack Chen Yu!

However, Elder Chai's sword was too fast; she was unable to stop it.

Just then, the eyes of the Ancestor from the Lingjian Sect shone with a stunning Sword Intent, shocking the senior members around and forcing them to retreat.

Swoosh!

The Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect joined his index and middle fingers and fiercely pointed, a vast blue Sword Finger shot out.

Ding!

The blue Sword Finger, extremely fast, instantly rose into the clouds, piercing through the golden Sword Light, leaving a hole.

Instantly, the vast golden Sword Curtain collapsed, turning into a shower of golden particles that faded away.

"What a powerful strike."

Chen Yu glanced at the Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect.

He wasn't worried about Elder Chai's attack, but that casual finger from the Ancestor, which effortlessly shattered Elder Chai's sword move, made Chen Yu slightly apprehensive.

"Come back here!"

The Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect suddenly roared.

The sound was deafening, rolling like thunder in the sky, creating an overwhelming pressure.

Buzz!

Cultivators below the Qi Transformation Realm trembled, bending over, with those of even lower cultivation kneeling directly.

Such terrifying anger, akin to the majesty of heaven, evoked an instinctive fear and reverence in people!

And the Ancestor's shout was directed at Elder Chai.

Elder Chai's mind buzzed, and the next moment, panic-stricken, he floated in front of the Ancestor.

"Ancestor, I... was momentarily confused

Elder Chai was flustered and nervous, his speech unclear.

At the same time, his complexion was pale, and his breath somewhat weakened.

This was the side effect of using the forbidden sword move.

"Just now, you already breached the rules, having used about seventy percent of your power to disperse Chen Yu's attack!"

The Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect was cold and imperious.

Just now, had Elder Chai not used more powerful force, he would have been injured more severely, possibly severely wounded.

This was witnessed by everyone present, leaving Elder Chai no room for excuses.

"You two need not argue this matter further!"

The Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect snorted coldly.

The meaning was clear; this incident would end with Elder Chai's entrapment of Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu!

With the Ancestor himself interceding, the matter was settled.

"You were wrong; quickly apologize to Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu!"

The Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect spoke again, his words carrying a dignified and angry tone, brooking no opposition.

Chapter 399: The Truth Comes to Light

"You did wrong in this matter, quickly apologize to Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu!"

The Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect spoke again, his words carrying an authoritative anger that brooked no rebuke.

All the surrounding powerhouses, as well as the other people within the city, were all stunned.

The Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect was actually asking a Guiyuan Realm Supreme Elder to admit his wrongs to two juniors.

That was a Guiyuan Realm!

In the eyes of others, the Guiyuan Realm represented the heavens of this country, always lofty and unoffendable!

And now, even the heavens had to bow their heads.

However, everyone had watched the exchange that had just taken place.

Elder Chai had violated the agreement and even tried to kill Chen Yu after losing!

Such behavior was truly shameless.

If he had succeeded, it would have been fine as the victor writes history, but Elder Chai had failed, and all he awaited was punishment along with a reputation shattered in defeat.

Elder Duanmu, Ye Luofeng's master, immediately relaxed and smiled.

"Elder Chai, I never expected you to be such a person, you have completely disgraced the Lingjian Sect."

Elder Duanmu utterly condemned him.

During the five years of Ye Luofeng's disappearance, Elder Chai had never stopped slandering Elder Duanmu; now that their positions were reversed, Elder Duanmu certainly wasn't going to let this opportunity pass.

Now, Elder Chai's reputation had fallen drastically, and those who had sided with him would likely need to consider their own positions.

As soon as Elder Duanmu finished speaking, the others from the Lingjian Sect felt extremely embarrassed, and their looks toward Elder Chai immediately changed.

"Chen Yu, this old man was wrong, I lost my senses just now, everything was a misunderstanding."

Elder Chai sensed the situation turning grim and quickly apologized to Chen Yu.

He knew the ancestor forced him to do this as a way to give an explanation to Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

After all, he had lost the debate, and all the blame would fall on him.

If there were no penalties, neither Chen Yu nor Ye Luofeng would be satisfied.

Both Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, one possessing the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and the other the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, were likely to ascend to the Guiyuan Realm in the future.

Such personalities were naturally not to be offended by the Lingjian Sect.

At this moment, the best way to earn their goodwill was to use Elder Chai, the villain.

"Nephew Ye, Chen Yu, in the matter of the Moon Mine years ago, this old man confesses I was too greedy. I attempted to ambush you and instead suffered a heavy blow and even framed you afterward."

Elder Chai knew his current purpose and gritted his teeth as he continued.

If he wasn't sincere, neither Chen Yu nor Ye Luofeng would be satisfied.

If the two were unsatisfied, the Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect would be unsatisfied, and then Elder Chai would have no place in the sect in the future.

"What's going on? Was Ye Luofeng's betrayal of the Lingjian Sect actually framed by Elder Chai?"

"How could Elder Chai, a Supreme Elder, do such a thing to a disciple of the sect?"

Some uninformed spectators, upon hearing this, suddenly realized and were immensely indignant.

"Elder Chai, Miss Ye and I nearly died back then, and you think just saying a few words is enough?"

Chen Yu gave a sneer.

If everyone who did wrong could merely apologize casually and be forgiven, the world wouldn't be filled with so many overt and covert fights and conflicts.

Moreover, in Chen Yu's view, Elder Chai's apology lacked any sincerity.

He could guarantee that if given a chance, Elder Chai would surely eliminate both Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"Obviously, this matter will not just end like this!"

The Lingjian Sect Ancestor spoke once more.

Elder Chai's behavior and mistakes, if committed by ordinary senior members, would have been sufficient for a death sentence; merely admitting his mistake was indeed too lenient.

But now, with the great war in Beiyuan, Elder Chai was one of the main combat forces, so his punishment couldn't be too harsh.

"Elder Chai, now you are stripped of the privileges enjoyed by a Supreme Elder of the sect, and additionally, you need to compensate Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng."

The punishments were twofold: first, stripping of privileges; second, paying compensation out of his own pocket.

For Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, both at the pinnacle of the Innate Peak but possessing strength comparable to the Guiyuan Realm, ordinary compensation wouldn't satisfy them; this would indeed be a significant expense.

"Alright, that's only fair."

Elder Chai nodded heavily, not saying anything further.

"It seems Elder Chai truly regrets his actions; I'm not a person with a small heart, so I forgive you this time. You don't need to thank me too much."

Chen Yu scoffed slightly, showing a magnanimous demeanor.

He knew it was impossible to handle Elder Chai completely this time.

Of course, if it were about punishing Elder Chai, Chen Yu would prefer to do it himself.

Now, with the war starting in Beiyuan and the Three Kingdoms at a disadvantage, internal strife indeed could not continue, otherwise, the Three Kingdoms would turn to ash under the heavy tramping of the Snow Mountain Tribe.

Even though they were not pursuing Elder Chai's responsibility further for the time being, Chen Yu wouldn't miss a chance to mock the other.

"At this time, Miss Luo Feng is also not pursuing it further!"

Ye Luofeng was holding back her laughter, preparing to imitate Chen Yu and add "you don't need to thank me too much," but in the end, she didn't say it.

"Now that the matter has been resolved, let's go inside."

The Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect stated.

Subsequently, everyone returned to the hall they had been in before.

"Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, you are now at the peak of the Innate, yet possess strength comparable to the Guiyuan Realm. Now that the Three Kingdoms are at a disadvantage, we need your strength."

The Lingjian Sect Ancestor stated righteously.

"For my homeland, I refuse to shirk the responsibility."

Chen Yu smiled.

This was his very purpose.

If Chu Country were destroyed, then everything would vanish, which is what Chen Yu did not want to see.

"Good, Chen Yu, are you aware that the Moon Spirit Ore Mother in your possession plays a critical role in the entire war situation?"

The Lingjian Sect Ancestor awaited Chen Yu's response.

In the hall, a glint of light flashed in the eyes of many high-ranking members.

The primary function of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother was to nurture a massive Moon Spirit Ore.

Everyone present understood the use of Moon Spirit Ore, including the Lingjian Sect which had participated in mining the remaining Moon Spirit Ore at the Moon Mine.

If the Three Kingdoms could once again produce a Moon Spirit Ore, the overall strength of the Three Kingdoms would rise to a new level.

It was indeed a significant enhancement, one that could directly alter the course of the war.

In the hall, nearly everyone's gaze was fixed intensely on Chen Yu.

Chen Yu smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth. He believed that if he were to refuse on the spot, he would likely be attacked by all the powerful figures present!

Previously, the Lingjian Sect Ancestor had personally come forward to have Elder Chai apologize, laying the groundwork for this moment.

If Chen Yu were to refuse at this moment, both morally and logically it would be indefensible. It would be considered a righteous act for the crowd to attack him.

However, Chen Yu had absolutely no reason to refuse.

"This is only natural. For the victory of the Three Kingdoms Alliance, I am naturally willing to provide the Moon Spirit Ore Mother."

Chen Yu said with a calm smile.

Firstly, what harm could possibly come to him from offering the Moon Spirit Ore Mother to cultivate the Moon Spirit Ore Vein?

Absolutely none. In fact, there were many benefits.

After all, he was the owner of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, holding a great deal of interest and considerable power in its distribution.

Many sect powers were even eager to foster good relations with Chen Yu.

Secondly, during the nurturing process, the Moon Spirit Ore Mother was also constantly transforming and growing, possibly forming the legendary "Moon Spirit Holy Stone."

Everyone couldn't help but smile, thinking that Chen Yu was very tactful.

Just as the high-ranking members were preparing to discuss other matters.

"Alliance Hierarchy, there is an urgent report!"

A loud and firm voice came from outside the hall.

The establishment of the alliance among the Three Kingdoms necessitated a leader.

This leader was the "Alliance Hierarchy." Each country had one, and the three Alliance Hierarchs formed the highest authorities of the Three Kingdoms Alliance.

The Alliance Hierarchy of Qi Country was this Lingjian Sect Ancestor.

"What's the matter?"

The Lingjian Sect Ancestor was slightly displeased.

"The frontline is critical; the enemy tribe has suddenly launched a fierce attack!"

Upon hearing this, many high-ranking members in the hall trembled.

"The meeting is adjourned. We must deal with the war situation first."

The Lingjian Sect Ancestor's gaze sharpened, and he immediately spoke.

The enemy's sudden exertion at this moment seemed rather strange.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had returned for significant consultations, hence most top fighters were gathered here for discussions, making this the weakest moment for the frontlines.

In the view of the Lingjian Sect Ancestor, this was not the enemy being prescient but rather the presence of internal collusion in his own country.

This was quite normal, for example, Qi Country also had many infiltrators in enemy territory.

Immediately, the powerhouses in the hall began to leave.

Ye Luofeng followed her master to grasp the current battlefield situation, and Chen Yu also went along.

The Snow Mountain Tribe comprised nine tribes, each three tribes battling against one country.

Of course, the nine major tribes communicated closely, exchanging intelligence and supporting each other swiftly, thus maintaining the upper hand.

Of the three major tribes facing Qi Country, the strongest was named "Iron Refining Tribe."

This tribe excelled in Artifact Refining, with its Artifact Refining Masters far surpassing those of Qi Country.

The fighters in this tribe were extremely well-equipped, making their overall strength very formidable!

Thus far, led by the Iron Refining Tribe, the three major tribes had displayed ten Half Spirit Artifacts and one Spiritual Artifact.

Of course, this was certainly not the full extent of the enemy's capabilities.

That day.

The Qi Country camp and the three major tribes launched several minor wars, each intensely fought.

Two days later, the battle came to an end, with heavier losses on the side of the Qi Country camp.

During this period, Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and Elder Chai were discussing matters of compensation.

Naturally, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng intended to heavily fleece Elder Chai.

The negotiation went on for a long time before concluding, with the two extracting a large number of Primordial Stones along with precious materials and Elixirs from Elder Chai.

On the third day.

A delegate from Chu Country arrived to request support.

Relative to Qi Country, Chu Country was weaker, but the enemies Chu Country faced were no less formidable than the Iron Refining Tribe and the other three major tribes.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it is time for me to return to Chu Country."

Seizing this opportunity, Chen Yu announced his departure.

With this trip, his goal had been achieved, and his name was completely cleared.

Next, he needed to prepare for the war.

Chu Country being the weakest among the Three Kingdoms, was also the most vulnerable target for conquest.

Chen Yu would not allow his homeland to be desecrated, nor did he wish his former sect friends to be slaughtered by the enemy.

"Elder Duanmu, you will go to support Chu Country and, on behalf of the Lingjian Sect, discuss the Moon Spirit Ore Mother matter."

The Lingjian Sect Ancestor made his decision.

Chen Yu had already agreed, willing to use the Moon Spirit Ore Mother to cultivate the Moon Spirit Ore Vein.

However, there were many issues big and small that needed to be discussed.

"Understood!"

Elder Duanmu nodded his head.

Now, with Elder Chai's reputation suffering, the Ancestor assigning her such an important task made her very happy.

That day, Elder Duanmu selected several people, including Ye Luofeng, to accompany Chen Yu to Chu Country.

Chapter 400 Battlefield Support

"Elder Duanmu, I hope we can rush back as soon as possible," Chen Yu took the initiative to say.

Given that Chu Country was calling for help, the situation must be far from optimistic.

Chen Yu hoped to return early to avoid excessive casualties.

After pondering for a while, Elder Duanmu said, "Alright, this elder will head over first, and you all can follow later."

Chen Yu's face showed astonishment; his original intention was that he should rush back first.

He had a unique physique, robust strength, and could sustain continuous travel. When his True Qi was exhausted, he could use a flying mount, which would allow him to reach Chu Country even faster.

Unexpectedly, Elder Duanmu proposed that she go ahead first.

Naturally, Elder Duanmu was trying to close the gap with Chen Yu; after all, the Moon Spirit Ore Mother was in Chen Yu's hands, and it was almost certain that he could advance to the Guiyuan Realm in the future.

In the end, Chen Yu and Elder Duanmu were each equipped with two light-load flying mounts, and both set out toward Qi Country first.

The remaining people were led by Ye Luofeng, riding griffins.

Whoosh!

Elder Duanmu, with light steps, glided above the forest, occasionally touching down lightly with her toes, leaving behind a trail of colorful afterglow where she passed.

In contrast, Chen Yu exhibited another style altogether.

Roar~

Demonic patterns emerged upon Chen Yu's body, raising a storm of Demonic Qi.

He was like a rampaging beast, charging out swiftly, smashing all obstacles along his path to pieces.

At first, Elder Duanmu was a step faster, leading the way.

However, as time passed by, Chen Yu caught up.

"It's been an hour, and this youth's speed has not reduced at all!" Elder Duanmu revealed a look of surprise.

Two hours later, Elder Duanmu's physical strength showed signs of weariness, and her speed slowed down a bit.

At this moment, Chen Yu caught up with Elder Duanmu, and the two drove side by side.

Three hours later, Elder Duanmu's speed had slowed down even more.

Movement techniques not only consumed True Yuan but also required a robust physique.

At this time, Chen Yu still felt full of vigor, but his True Qi wouldn't last much longer.

After traveling for some more time, Chen Yu took out his flying Spirit Pet, sat atop it, and recovered his True Qi.

Once his True Qi was restored, Chen Yu immediately continued on his journey.

In the end, Chen Yu left Elder Duanmu far behind.

"Could it be that he possesses some special Bloodline Power, given his formidable body and such a robust constitution?" Elder Duanmu wondered with astonishment.

Bloodlines were quite rare in the Beiyuan Region.

Because of the all-out effort to rush back, Chen Yu returned to Chu Country in two days.

Additionally, when he was at the Qi Country border, Chen Yu found a small city and took some troops with him.

"This way!"

A strong Early Innate expert led the way in front. He had spent years on the battlefield, often providing support to the adjacent Chu Country and was very familiar with the terrain.

Soon, a small city appeared in Chen Yu's field of vision.

Far beyond that small city, rolling black smoke rose into the sky.

The closer one got, the more one could feel the vast and disordered fluctuations of True Qi.

Gradually, a chaotic battle scene unfolded before Chen Yu's eyes.

It was just a small battlefield.

As vast as a country was, to defend every inch of its land, there were numerous large and small strongholds and cities along the entire defense line.

Moreover, this particular stronghold was the responsibility of the Water Moon Sect.

In mid-air, an Innate realm elder from the Water Moon Sect was fiercely battling an enemy tribe's warrior.

"Heh heh, die! I will take this stronghold for myself today," a dark-skinned, brawny member of the enemy tribe bellowed, bringing his massive axe down, sending a black axe light hurtling through the air.

"No way!" The Water Moon Sect elder replied, stabbing repeatedly with her white sword.

However, the dark-skinned brawny man was not only powerful in attack but also skilled in defense.

Moreover, it seemed the Water Moon Sect elder was injured and not at her peak.

For now, the elder could only defend passively, struggling to hold on.

But she knew she couldn't last much longer; once she fell, the morale of the entire small battlefield would plummet, leading to certain defeat.

Just then, the Water Moon Sect elder sensed movement behind her and her face lit up with joy.

"Reinforcements!"

The elder couldn't help but exclaim.

Other combatants also showed clear elation at this sight.

"Ha ha, what good will such a small number of people do joining the battle?" the dark-skinned brawny man laughed loudly.

Indeed, Chen Yu's party was not large in number.

Besides himself, there was only one other Early Innate expert.

Of course, the dark-skinned brute didn't entirely dismiss the concern; after all, anything could happen unexpectedly, and one should never be careless.

The dark-skinned brute immediately intensified his assault on the Water Moon Sect elder.

On the other side, Chen Yu and his group rapidly joined the battle.

Chen Yu, like a black cannonball, charged forward, plunging straight into the enemy.

Boom bang!

Along the way, many from the tribe were sent flying by Chen Yu's impact.

"What frightening speed!"

Those who wanted to intercept him found Chen Yu's speed to be astonishingly fast, with a fearsome momentum that completely intimidated them.

When Chen Yu finally stopped, many of his own forces got a clear look at his face.

"Chen Yu!"

"It's actually Chen Yu, the one who escaped from the Yunyue Sect with the treasure!"

Recognizing Chen Yu, they couldn't help but exclaim, and the news quickly spread.

In a corner, a graceful and demure woman fought hard against her enemies. When she heard the name Chen Yu, her expression changed drastically, and her arm trembled slightly.

"Chen Yu!"

The woman bit her lip, her eyes shimmering with complex emotions.

Meanwhile, the elder from the Water Moon Sect battling in the sky was also startled.

"It's really Chen Yu, how could he suddenly appear here at this time?"

This elder had been occupied with fighting the dark-skinned brawny man and hadn't paid attention to the specifics in the rear, only now becoming aware of Chen Yu's true identity.

It was well-known that both the Bone Demon Palace and the Water Moon Sect had a bounty on Chen Yu.

If he succeeded in killing Chen Yu, he could choose to keep the treasure for himself or exchange it for a hefty reward.

Unfortunately, he was currently facing an enemy.

However, the Elder was very curious. How could Chen Yu have brought people to help them?

Boom! Bang!

Chen Yu rampaged across the battlefield, his fists swinging, annihilating everything in his path.

"Damn it, this kid was hiding his strength just now."

The dark-skinned strong man cursed loudly.

Previously, he hadn't discerned Chen Yu's cultivation level. Coupled with Chen Yu's youth, he had simply overlooked him.

Now that Chen Yu had joined the battle, unleashing his overwhelming strength, only then did he realize that victory in this battle would be very difficult.

In the midst of the battlefield, the graceful woman glanced at Chen Yu with a flicker of surprise in her eyes.

"He's already so strong, not inferior to Mei Changqing

The graceful woman showed a look of sorrow, appearing somewhat sad.

Just at that moment, two enemy warriors took the opportunity to launch a fierce attack.

One swung a large saber, aiming it directly at the graceful woman.

The other wielded a long whip, wrapping it around the graceful woman's body.

"Heh heh, what a beauty, come back with us!"

The two warriors' eyes were filled with lust as they coordinated their attack, binding the graceful woman and retreating backwards.

"Senior Sister Chu!"

A Water Moon Sect Disciple couldn't help but cry out, trying to rescue the woman he admired, but he was intercepted by an enemy.

"Let go of me, let me go!"

The graceful woman struggled fiercely with a shrill cry.

"Huh?"

Chen Yu thought the voice sounded familiar and involuntarily looked over.

"Is that... Chu Wanyu?"

In Chen Yu's mind, an image of a graceful, pure, quietly elegant, and charming young girl surfaced.

Once, the two of them had been betrothed, but the marriage agreement was a sham, simply concocted by the Chu Family Head wanting to protect Chu Wanyu by making a private arrangement with Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu soared into the air.

The two not only knew each other but also shared some relation, and Chen Yu had twice refined treasures at the Chu Family's Artifact Refiner. He was definitely going to save Chu Wanyu.

"Kill this brat!"

Several warriors shouted loudly.

Boom! Bang!

A wave of attacks was hurled at Chen Yu, who was floating in midair.

However, Chen Yu's speed did not decrease, and with his physical body, he shattered their attacks upon impact.

Boom!

Chen Yu landed, pointing a finger and killing the warrior with the large saber.

Then, with another point of his finger, he pierced the chest of the man who had grabbed Chu Wanyu.

The two collapsed to the ground instantly.

At the same time, Chen Yu stretched out an arm and caught Chu Wanyu.

"You

Chu Wanyu stared blankly at Chen Yu, not knowing what to say.

Initially, when she learned that her beloved "Yi Yunfei" had been killed by her betrothed Chen Yu, she was so anguished she didn't know what to do and had even thought of seeking revenge.

However, time had also helped her understand many things.

"Are you alright?"

Chen Yu set Chu Wanyu down.

He didn't think too much about it—if he had killed Yi Yunfei, he had killed him; Chu Wanyu wasn't much of a concern to him.

"Elder Wu is about to lose his ground, you

Chu Wanyu suddenly noticed a distant Elder of the Water Moon Sect engaged in battle and spoke up.

Before she could finish, Chen Yu had already charged over.

Along the way, Chen Yu cut down several enemy warriors.

At one moment, he drew close to the combat range of two Late Innate powerhouses.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu fiercely pointed a finger, and a black beam of finger energy, brimming with astonishing Demonic Qi, shot upwards.

"What?"

The dark-skinned strong man's face paled.

Chen Yu's finger attack was incredibly fast, and both the timing and angle of his attack were impeccable.

Swoosh!

The finger pierced into the dark-skinned strong man's body, sending him flying several yards away.

At the same moment, the Elder of the Water Moon Sect took the opportunity to strike.

Thud!

The dark-skinned strong man's head was severed.

"Ha ha, he's dead!"

The Elder of the Water Moon Sect took the credit for himself.

At the same time, the situation on the small battlefield began to turn around.

With the death of their leader, orders to retreat were passed instantly, and everyone started to flee.

"Chen Yu, do you realize you are still the wanted man throughout all of Chu Country?"

The Water Moon Sect Elder watched Chen Yu coldly without engaging the enemy.

He had noticed Chen Yu's extraordinary intervention.

But now, he was the commander of this place. With just his command, nearly a thousand people would follow his orders; could they not kill Chen Yu?

"Scram!"

Chen Yu let out a cold shout.

His black eyes glinted with a chilling Demonic Qi as he glared over.

The Elder of the Water Moon Sect felt as if he had been hit hard, his consciousness blurred for an instant, and a boundless fear arose in his heart.

Boom!

The Elder fell straight from midair, crashing to the ground in misery.

This scene left all nearby onlookers dumbfounded.

Just a single shout had frightened the Late Innate Elder of the Water Moon Sect into falling to the ground!

Chen Yu couldn't be bothered with the Elder.

After dealing with the battle here, he immediately left and started on his way.

According to what that Innate Cultivator from Qi Country said, a city managed by an Elder of the Yunyue Sect lay ahead of this stronghold.

Chu Wanyu watched as Chen Yu departed, her heart racing unexpectedly.

Five years had passed; she was no longer the naïve girl she once was, and she had realized that Yi Yunfei, who she once cared for, might not have truly liked her.

And the betrothed she once found foreign and even detestable now appeared very comforting and had saved her life during a dire time.