

Eternal Heart 401

Chapter 401: Master and Apprentice Reunion

Night had fallen.

Within a small city, flames flickered, and the air was thick with the stench of gunpowder and blood.

In a secret chamber, dim candlelight struggled to illuminate the space.

"Master, your injuries have worsened. During the next battle, the enemy leader 'Chu Han' will surely notice. Once the enemy launches a full assault, we will not be able to hold the city, and our losses will be catastrophic," said a stocky man.

Above him, a red-faced elder with a gaunt and weathered look sat cross-legged, a scar stretching across his face.

Had Chen Yu been there, he would have recognized him at once.

The stocky man was his second senior brother, Li Dakui.

And the red-faced elder was his Master, Mao Qiuyu.

"We must hold it even if we cannot!"

Elder Mao spoke with unwavering conviction.

The Three Kingdoms had formed an alliance, and the Alliance Hierarch was the Absolute Yin Ancestor from Bone Demon Palace.

Overall, in Chu Country, Bone Demon Palace called the shots.

As Chen Yu's Master and with Chen Yu bearing such a charge of betrayal, Elder Mao naturally struggled as other sects and powerhouses targeted him from every direction.

If Elder Mao abandoned the city now, they would use this as another pretext to single him out.

"We don't know when Qi Country's reinforcements will arrive. If they could arrive in time, all our problems would be easily solved."

"I estimate it will take at least a day or more for Qi Country's reinforcements to get here. By then, whether this city will still be standing is anyone's guess."

"I suggest that if we don't see reinforcements by tomorrow morning, we should retreat."

Several powerful figures expressed their opinions in the room.

...

Ten miles outside the city.

Countless shadows moved quietly through the forest.

"Leader, we've only brought half of our troops. What if we are not their match?" a muscular man whispered.

Beside him was a man as tall as a tower, emanating an air of extreme danger.

"Hehe, the great battle has just ended, and this will be their most relaxed moment. How could they ever anticipate that we would launch a surprise attack now?"

This tower-like muscular man was their leader, Chu Han.

Because it was a surprise attack, they did not mobilize the entire army.

Those who were severely injured during the day were left to remain in the camp.

"Didn't our inside man send a message that the Yunyue Sect's elder is severely injured? His acting isn't half bad; when he fought with the leader today, he didn't show any signs of weakness."

Another man, slender yet tall, spoke.

They moved silently through the dense forest, occasionally brushing against the foliage, sending a rustling sound through the air.

Suddenly, they could see the distant city.

"Get ready, we can strike at any moment."

Leader Chu Han spoke in a hushed tone.

Immediately, all the troops began to adjust their formation and allocate responsibilities.

However, just as Leader Chu Han had everything ready,

"Is someone there?"

"Enemy attack?"

Shouts suddenly erupted from the city.

In an instant, the city flared with light, several times brighter than before.

"What's going on? Have we been discovered?"

Leader Xu Zhu was shocked and confused.

But from a distance, his eyes couldn't penetrate the darkness to discern what was happening atop the city walls.

...

Atop the city walls.

Elder Mao, leading many high-ranking officials, rushed out of the secret chamber.

Outside the city walls, a group of men surrounded Chen Yu and a batch of soldiers from Qi Country.

"It's a misunderstanding; we are reinforcements from Qi Country."

Someone from Chen Yu's group, in the Early Innate stage, immediately spoke up.

"Reinforcements?"

Others were skeptical.

Why would reinforcements arrive in such small numbers? It could be enemy soldiers in disguise. If they were allowed to enter the city, they might join forces with the enemy on the inside and it would be the end of everything.

"I am a disciple of Yunyue Sect."

Chen Yu spoke up.

"Yunyue Sect?"

A skeptical voice questioned, sounding vaguely familiar.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Elder Mao and the other high-ranking officials arrived at the city walls.

"Are you... Yu'er?"

Elder Mao stared at Chen Yu, his eyes widening in shock and surprise.

Beside him, his second senior brother, Li Dakui, also widened his eyes.

"This person... seems to be the Yunyue Sect's traitor, Chen Yu!"

"How did he get here!"

The others whispered among themselves, looking at Chen Yu with ill intent.

Had they not known that their leader, Mao Qiuyu, was Chen Yu's Master, they might have already attacked Chen Yu.

"Yu'er, how did you come here?"

Elder Mao was somewhat panicked.

As Chen Yu was labeled a traitor of Yunyue Sect, with his position, he was expected to act against Chen Yu.

But how could he strike his own disciple?

"Master, second senior brother?"

Chen Yu appeared stunned, looking at both Elder Mao and his second senior brother.

Unexpectedly, this city was under the responsibility of his Master, Mao Qiuyu.

However, there was no time for further conversation.

Not far away, suddenly, the sound of war horns and a great number of soldiers charged forward.

"Not good, it's an enemy attack!"

A high-ranking official exclaimed.

Everyone turned to look into the distance, their faces filled with panic.

"Chen Yu, the moment you arrived, the enemy launched an attack. You must be in league with them!"

Another high-ranking official stared at Chen Yu, his face filled with hostility.

As soon as these words were spoken, the many individuals present looked at Chen Yu and his group with fierce animosity.

After all, in their eyes, Chen Yu was a traitor of Yunyue Sect, and it wouldn't be surprising if he was now a traitor to Chu Country as well.

"Seize him!"

A high-ranking official bellowed.

Suddenly, a murderous intent flickered in everyone's eyes.

But suddenly,

"Stop."

Elder Mao gave a low shout, and the powerful pressure of the Peak of Qi Transformation spread out, causing all present to tremble inwardly, their bodies stiffening on the spot, not daring to go against his will.

"Master, the surprise attack has nothing to do with me, we should deal with the external enemy first."

Chen Yu spoke indifferently.

Had he released his Spiritual Sense, he probably could have detected the enemy attack first. But for Chen Yu, there was no need for that.

Hearing Chen Yu's words, Mao Qiuyu completely relaxed and nodded.

In the distance, the onrushing powerhouses like Chu Han finally made out the situation under the city walls.

"What's going on? Are they having an internal conflict, fighting among themselves?"

Chu Han was momentarily confused.

He had originally thought that his troops had been discovered by the people of Chu Country.

In such a situation, one either retreats or faces the enemy.

How could he, Chu Han, possibly retreat and become a laughingstock upon returning?

Plus, thinking of Mao Qiuyu's injuries, he led his troops to charge straight out.

But as they drew near, he realized that the people of Chu Country had not detected them at all.

"These troublemakers!"

The tall and thin man snorted coldly.

"Kill!"

Since they had already appeared, no need to care about anything else, just go straight for the kill.

"Mao Qiuyu, the outcome was not decided during the day, let's settle the score tonight."

Alliance Hierarch Chu Han, roared and soared into the sky, like a gigantic beast, charging at Mao Qiuyu.

"Master, let me handle him!"

Chen Yu said in a low voice.

"No, Yu'er, leave it to your master. If anything goes awry, you and your second senior brother should retreat first."

Mao Qiuyu resolutely flew out, his body trailed by a layer of cyan silk.

"Master seems to be unaware of what happened after I returned to Chu Country?"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Logically, when he was in Chu Country, he intimidated the other sect forces.

If Chang Xuan had returned to the battlefield, he certainly would have reported to Elder Mao.

However, what Chen Yu did not know was that when Chang Xuan returned to the battlefield, he was reassigned elsewhere by the Bone Demon Palace and never got to see Elder Mao.

Chen Yu didn't bother with that and rushed into the battle.

"Young man, where did you spring out from? Our ambush plan was completely disrupted because of you."

A tall, thin man charged at Chen Yu.

He held a long spear, and as he moved, the spear's shadow flew out, killing many Chu Country soldiers.

"Retreat!"

Many people, their faces filled with fear, scrambled backward.

The cultivation of this tall and thin man was at the Innate Middle Stage. Among the enemy ranks, his strength was third, his spear techniques divine—no one knew how many they had slain.

"Heh, now that I've appeared, whatever your plans are, they are futile."

Chen Yu snickered.

"Seeking death."

The tall, thin man showed a fierce look and suddenly charged forward, his long spear stirring up a layer of dark cyan waves, lunging at Chen Yu.

In contrast, Chen Yu stood still with an indifferent expression, not moving an inch.

When that sharp spear shadow approached,

Snap!

Chen Yu suddenly reached out a hand and with a fierce swipe, he actually grasped the long spear of the tall and thin man!

"What?"

The tall and thin man's face showed shock.

With his level of spear skills, how could this young man possibly hold his long spear?

The next moment, Chen Yu forcefully yanked, pulling the long spear from the tall and thin man's hands.

"Bad move."

The tall, thin man suddenly realized the terrifying strength of the person before him.

Facing Chen Yu's immense power, he had no chance to resist; his long spear was taken away.

He turned to flee immediately.

Whoosh!

The next moment, a shrill whistling sound rang out, and a long spear carrying terrifying sharpness flew forth, piercing his chest.

That wasn't all; the long spear continued forward, penetrating and killing three other enemies.

"This

Many soldiers of Chu Country stood still, stunned and dumbfounded.

This single thrust not only killed the third-ranked powerful enemy expert but also achieved a quadruple kill with one spear!

In the sky,

Boom!

Elder Mao and the enemy leader Chu Han clashed, the terrifying cyan-black energy swirling out.

"Mao Qiuyu, your strength now seems to be even less than during the day, showing that you truly have serious injuries. Today, let I, Chu Han, take your head."

Chu Han laughed loudly.

Although this ambush didn't go as smoothly as predicted.

But if they could defeat Mao Qiuyu, this war could still end quickly and victory would be theirs.

"Heh, killing me won't be so easy."

Mao Qiuyu's eyes narrowed, showing a resolute expression.

"Master is hurt, he's no match for that man!"

Chen Yu muttered and immediately soared into the air, dashing towards where Elder Mao was.

"Yu'er, what are you doing?"

Mao Qiuyu saw Chen Yu coming and his expression shifted to one of shock, immediately shouting out, then he noticed Chen Yu's speed was incredibly fast.

"Master, I'm here to assist you."

Chen Yu gave a low shout.

"Oh? So you are Mao Qiuyu's disciple?"

Chu Han sneered.

A mere disciple of Elder Mao didn't warrant concern.

"Well, let I, Chu Han, accompany you both to the Netherworld!"

Chu Han laughed heartily, his black hammer carrying a layer of astonishing black whirlwinds, crashed down.

Elder Mao's expression tensed, looking grim.

Just then, Chen Yu burst forth, rushing over.

Bang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out, shaking the surroundings.

Then they saw Chu Han's thousand-pound black hammer tremble violently, slipping from his grip.

Chapter 402: Kill with One Punch

Boom!

A metallic clanging sound reverberated in all directions.

Chen Yu's fist collided with Chu Han's enormous hammer.

The fist remained motionless, while the thousand-pound black hammer trembled violently, unleashing a force that slightly loosened Chu Han's grip and caused the hammer to slip from his hand.

Everyone around turned their attention toward the massive impact.

"This... this is impossible?"

Chu Han's mind trembled violently, the sound of the metallic collision still echoing in his head.

The man before him had used his body to hard counter his precious weapon, possessing strength and defense so formidable it was almost inhuman.

With a fierce claw of his hand, his True Qi surged, pulling the black hammer back into his hand.

It was only one punch, how could it possibly have completely overpowered Chu Han?

Moreover, he had been slightly negligent before, having heard that Chen Yu was merely Elder Mao's disciple and had not taken him seriously.

"Yu'er... you?"

Elder Chai was momentarily stunned, then a smile appeared on his face.

Although surprised, wasn't it his disciple who had shocked him time and time again?

"Chief, let me help you."

On the battlefield, a tall dark-skinned woman charged over.

This individual was the second strongest warrior among the enemy forces and was also a Body Cultivator.

"You hold off this young man while I kill Elder Mao"

Chu Han transmitted secretly.

Comparatively, he knew less about Chen Yu and knew Elder Mao inside out, which made the latter easier to handle.

"Alright!"

The dark-skinned woman nodded.

"Kill!"

Chu Han, holding his giant hammer, charged forward once more.

Suddenly, he slapped the pet bag at his waist, and a dark yellow mist spread out.

Suddenly, a huge barbaric bull charged out of it. Its body was covered in scales, and its golden horns glinted faintly, emitting an ancient beast's imposing aura.

This creature, known as the "Golden Barbaric Bull," was an ancient beast given to him by the Mantu Tribe.

This was Chu Han's ace up his sleeve, and it was his first time deploying it.

Moo!

The barbaric bull bellowed as it charged toward Chen Yu, its massive golden horns shimmering with light.

At the same moment, the dark-skinned woman attacked Chen Yu from another angle.

Having done all this, Chu Han felt somewhat relieved and advanced toward Elder Mao.

"Elder Mao, die."

Chu Han roared, his momentum surged, and his giant hammer dragged a heavy black shadow behind it.

At that moment, Chu Han unleashed his full power, deciding to disregard everything else in order to quickly kill Elder Mao.

Once Elder Mao was dead, Chen Yu would undoubtedly die as well.

Elder Mao swung his claws, creating a whirl of blue-green energy threads that resembled willow strands.

Bang, bang, bang!

The massive black hammer swept through, destroying the rolling blue-green energy threads one after another.

"Giant Spirit Shakes the Heavens!"

Chu Han's speed suddenly increased, and he reached above Elder Mao. The black hammer carried a heavy black trail, forming a massive cyclone that pressured down.

This was his most powerful move, bound to severely injure Elder Mao once again.

However, before the colossal strike could land, a scream was heard from elsewhere.

In that moment, Chen Yu's fists collided with the dark-skinned woman's.

Instantly.

The bones within the dark-skinned woman's fists shattered inch by inch, followed by the bones in her arms.

Both her arms disabled, she screamed in agony.

Boom!

Chen Yu lifted his leg and kicked ferociously, sending the dark-skinned woman flying like a sandbag to a far distance.

Seeing this, Elder Mao's expression quickly brightened, and he concentrated fully to endure Chu Han's strike.

Meanwhile, just as Chen Yu knocked the dark-skinned woman flying, the Golden Barbaric Bull charged fiercely toward him.

Chen Yu once again extended his arms, grabbing hold of the Golden Barbaric Bull's two horns.

In a flash, the brutal charge of the Golden Barbaric Bull was forcibly halted, unable to advance even half a step.

"How is this possible?"

Chu Han, witnessing these two scenes, felt his heart tremble violently, followed by chill.

At this moment, he felt as if Elder Mao and the young man had been deceiving him.

Chen Yu was so formidable, stronger or no weaker than Elder Mao, how could he possibly be the disciple of Elder Mao.

Chu Han felt that he must have been deceived by that old trickster, Elder Mao.

Swoosh!

He was terrified by Chen Yu and turned to run.

As the leader fled, the morale of the enemy soldiers below plummeted, and they also began to escape.

"Yu'er, this Golden Barbaric Bull is extremely rare. If we can tame it, it could become a great asset for Chu Country's forces

Elder Mao immediately spoke up.

"Alright, Master, I'll leave this Golden Barbaric Bull to you."

Chen Yu, holding the horns, swung his arms forcefully, hurling the Golden Barbaric Bull seven or eight Zhang away, creating a giant crater in the ground.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu immediately dashed out, pursuing the enemy leader, Chu Han.

Chu Han had thought he was safe by now.

But Chen Yu's speed was incredibly fast, like a black cannonball, stirring up a strong wind as he charged.

"So fast."

Chu Han skipped a beat, burning his True Qi to escape as fast as he could.

However, Chen Yu rapidly closed the distance between them.

"Sir, mercy where mercy is due, if you spare my life, I, Chu, will surely repay you greatly."

Chu Han cried out in panic, begging for his life.

"Hmph!"

Chen Yu snorted coldly, unwilling to waste words.

As a citizen of Chu Country, how could he show mercy to an enemy who had invaded his homeland?

"Sir, although you are strong, it won't be so easy to kill me!"

Chu Han clenched his teeth.

He knew he was no match for Chen Yu, but Chen Yu killing him wouldn't be that easy.

Besides, Chen Yu alone had chased after them, if overtaken by those retreating behind him, he would face being attacked from both front and back.

Therefore, Chu Han tried to intimidate Chen Yu.

"Then let's try."

Chen Yu's expression remained calm, his speed increased once more.

In an instant, he caught up with Chu Han, his whole body shimmering in a dark light, a surge of Demonic Qi violently bursting forth.

At that moment, Chen Yu seemed like a demon in the night, his Demonic Qi soaring to the skies.

"This

A terrifying demonic aura explosively spread out, hitting Chu Han.

Chu Han's face turned deathly white, his body trembling uncontrollably.

At this moment, Chen Yu gave him an overwhelming presence, like that of a Guiyuan Realm expert in the tribe.

Boom!

In the darkness, Chen Yu moved, his punch enveloped in a dark demonic aura, descending upon him.

Chu Han felt a crisis of death, and held his huge hammer in front of his chest.

Boom bang!

Chen Yu's punch created a crater on that hammer, the formidable force driving the hammer into Chu Han's chest.

Puff!

Chu Han's chest caved in, blood spurting out, his body along with the huge hammer violently smashed into the ground, creating a crater several meters wide, his body inside was mangled beyond recognition.

Previously, Chen Yu had been acting casually, but if he fought with full force, how could an ordinary Innate Peak withstand his strongest punch?

At that time, the retreating troops had caught up.

And they just witnessed Chen Yu kill their leader, Chu Han, with a single punch.

"My God... my goodness."

One person was so shocked they became incoherent.

Was this their mighty, ferocious leader? How could he be killed with a single punch?

"Run

The retreating troops, not daring to approach Chen Yu, scattered and fled.

Having dealt with the leader, Chen Yu returned to the city.

There, people weren't chasing the fleeing enemies, but were attacking a Golden Barbaric Bull, restraining it.

"Turn this Golden Barbaric Bull over, and all of us will obtain Battle Merit Points."

"Once the Beast Tamer tames this Golden Barbaric Bull, it will become a battle force for our Chu Country."

Several high-ranking members laughed out loud.

"Chen Yu is back."

Someone exclaimed.

Instantly, everyone looked over.

Through the recent battle, Chen Yu had proven he was not colluding with the enemy and also showcased formidable strength.

Those who had previously slandered Chen Yu couldn't help but lower their heads, fear in their hearts.

"The enemy leader is dead, now is an excellent time to attack."

Chen Yu said calmly.

"What, Chu Han is dead?"

A buzz stirred around.

They were well aware of Chu Han's power, even Elder Mao was no match for him.

Yet, Chen Yu had pursued him alone and actually killed Chu Han, which was utterly shocking.

Unseen, Chen Yu's standing in their hearts rose even further.

However, it wasn't long before people shifted their focus, heeding Chen Yu's command to launch an attack, seizing a great opportunity to take over the territory.

The enemy's top experts were all wiped out, and Chen Yu no longer needed to fight.

Meanwhile, Mao Changlai, with severe injuries, also didn't participate in the battle.

"Master, your injury?"

Chen Yu looked at Elder Mao.

Originally, Elder Mao was already seriously injured, and the fight with Chu Han had further aggravated his wounds.

Chen Yu immediately took out a Healing Pill from his storage bag.

Without a second thought, Elder Mao swallowed the pill.

The next moment, his eyes sparkled, his complexion changing continuously.

His injuries were quite severe, normally even with Healing Pills, it would take about a month to heal.

But at this moment, after swallowing Chen Yu's pill, his internal injuries began healing with astonishing speed.

Elder Mao estimated that in just a few days, his injuries would completely heal.

"Yu'er, such miraculous medicine, how can you afford such an expense?"

Elder Mao's words carried a hint of reproach.

Such a miraculous pill must be extremely expensive, it should be used in more urgent situations to not be wasted.

"No worries, I still have some of these Spring Transformation Pills."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

The Spring Transformation Pill, a healing medicine for the Guiyuan Realm, naturally had great effects on curing Elder Mao's injuries.

Elder Mao was at a loss for words.

Such precious medicine, and Chen Yu still had a lot more.

"Yu'er, possessing such treasures, how can you be on the front lines?"

Elder Mao's face showed anxiety.

He knew that Chen Yu had already returned.

If not for the enemy restraining, the Guiyuan Realm powers of Chu Country would have long gone back to capture Chen Yu.

Yet now, Chen Yu had voluntarily run onto the battlefield, which was extremely dangerous.

"You don't have to worry about that, Master."

Chen Yu smiled.

His framing had already been completely cleared, and he was also willing to bring out the Moon Spirit Ore Mother to cultivate the ore veins.

At this time, if someone attacked Chen Yu to seize the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, that would almost be tantively siding with the enemies of the Three Kingdoms.

Following this, Chen Yu explained these matters.

"That's good."

Elder Mao breathed a sigh of relief and felt at ease.

Chen Yu's framing had been cleared.

"However, Lv Tiezu hates you to the core; under the guise of avenging his grandson, he can rightfully attack you."

Elder Mao, recalling Lv Tiezu, felt some worry.

Lv Tiezu harbored extreme hatred towards Chen Yu, which was partly due to his grandson's death and partly due to the predictions of the Great Witch of the Great Snow Mountain Tribe.

"Hehe, he wants to kill me, but I am no longer the same as I was five years ago."

Chapter 403: Seeing Lv Tiezu Again

The next day, news had returned that Chu Han's previous stronghold had been successfully captured.

This news completely lifted the spirits of the entire city.

Since the Great Snow Mountain Tribe had waged war against the Three Kingdoms, the kingdoms had always been on the defensive, rarely achieving victories or even capturing enemy territories.

Therefore, this victory was especially heartening.

Yet, regarding Chen Yu, everyone still maintained a distance, still harboring some rejection.

During the victory banquet, in front of everyone, Elder Mao had cleared Chen Yu's charges once again.

"Wrongly accused? I knew it!"

"The Supreme Elder of Qi Country Lingjian Sect actually framed Chen Yu, how shameful."

"Fortunately, the truth has come out."

After the announcement, everyone's attitude toward Chen Yu changed drastically by one hundred and eighty degrees.

And Chen Yu became the grand hero of this battle.

On the third day, when Mao Qiuyu's injuries were fully healed, Chen Yu proposed leaving to head for Chu Country's main camp.

"Yu'er, you want to go to Chu Country's main camp?"

Elder Mao was still a bit worried.

Chu Country's main camp, gathered the strongest force of Chu Country, including the Three Sect Supreme Elders and the Ancestor of the Bone Demon Palace.

"Master, don't worry. Elder Duanmu from Lingjian Sect should have already arrived there, and shortly, the fact that my charges have been cleared will spread throughout Chu Country, and I have important matters to deal with at the Chu Country Sect camp."

Chen Yu smiled, not the least bit worried.

The matter of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother was of great importance, requiring meticulous deliberation by the Three Kingdoms before deciding on related matters.

And as the owner of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, Chen Yu naturally needed to be present.

"Since we've just won a grand battle, I will go report our achievements and come with you."

Elder Mao said.

That day, the master and disciple left the place, rushing to Chu Country's main camp.

Chu Country's main camp was built on a once major city, "Red Cover City," and the entire camp expanded several miles outward from its base.

In the field of vision, there were many large and small tents and wooden houses, with a massive city at the center, tall and majestic, with a deep black body, giving a heavy and imposing visual impact.

Following Elder Mao, Chen Yu entered smoothly.

Along the way, people recognized Chen Yu, all showing surprised expressions.

Simultaneously, the news of Chen Yu's return quickly spread.

Chen Yu followed Elder Mao to the battle merit recording office, reported all details of the battlefield, and also handed over the Golden Barbaric Bull, exchanging it for a huge amount of Battle Merit Points.

"Elder Mao, you've truly made great achievements this time!"

An elder from the battle merit recording office said with a smile.

"It's all my disciple's credit."

Elder Mao laughed heartily.

"This must be Elder Mao's disciple, Chen Yu, truly a chip off the old block!"

That elder closely examined Chen Yu, offering polite words.

Elder Mao felt slightly proud, the elder in front of him being in charge of battle merit recording and holding a significant position, had always been rather cold during past conversations with Mao Changlai.

Now, that elder's attitude had taken a sharp turn.

After Elder Duanmu of Lingjian Sect had reached Red Cover City, he clarified the matter of Chen Yu's charges.

Following that, he briefly discussed the matter of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

With the Moon Spirit Ore Mother in Chen Yu's possession, Yunyue Sect's status had greatly risen.

At this moment, a disciple from Yunyue Sect rushed over quickly.

This disciple bowed and said, "Elder Mao, Brother Chen, the Supreme Elder summons you!"

"Let's go, Yu'er, the Supreme Elder has summoned us."

Elder Mao said.

The two said their farewells to the elder at the battle merit recording office and came to a quiet pavilion.

"Supreme Elder!"

Elder Mao and Chen Yu looked toward a white-haired, green-robed old man in front of them.

Chen Yu held a deep impression of this Yunyue Sect's Supreme Elder.

Originally, he had obtained a lot in the Blood Burial Garden, but when Lv Tiezu pressed him, this elder's attitude was quite cold.

"Hmm!"

Supreme Elder Gongyang Mountain looked at Chen Yu and showed a trace of a smile, nodding his head.

"Chen Yu, now that your charges have been cleared and you have finally returned to the sect, with your current strength, you no longer suit being a disciple. Would you like to become an elder of Yunyue Sect?"

Gongyang Mountain asked with a smile.

Chen Yu's recent return to Chu Country and his capabilities had been relayed to the Supreme Elder by Yunyue Sect Master earlier, thus he had some understanding of Chen Yu's strength.

"Thank you, Supreme Elder."

Chen Yu responded, neither happy nor sad.

The position of an elder was of little actual use, and Chen Yu felt it improper to refuse.

"Chen Yu, have you thought it through about the Moon Spirit Ore Mother? Rest assured, on this matter, the sect will fully support you."

Gongyang Mountain's eyes slightly narrowed as he asked.

In reality, he was hinting to Chen Yu.

With Chen Yu's status, possessing the Moon Spirit Ore Mother was more of a curse than a blessing.

Being low in status, even if Chen Yu held the authority of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, he couldn't compete with other powerful figures later on.

Thus, Gongyang Mountain hoped Chen Yu would voluntarily hand over the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, and with his position as Supreme Elder, he could secure greater benefits for Yunyue Sect.

He had offered Chen Yu the position of elder upon his arrival, also indicating to Chen Yu that if he were willing to hand over the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, Yunyue Sect would certainly not mistreat him.

"I have already considered this matter thoroughly, Supreme Elder need not worry."

Chen Yu said indifferently.

Gongyang Mountain frowned, knowing that Chen Yu had refused.

As the Supreme Elder of the sect, naturally, he could not lay hands on his own sect members; that would only make them a laughing stock.

"Supreme Elder, Chen Yu is a member of the Yunyue Sect. Please, you must speak up for him."

Elder Mao said quietly and politely.

"Yes, in a few days, powerful experts from Yan Country will arrive, and then the Three Kingdoms will discuss the Moon Spirit Ore Mother together."

Gongyang Mountain nodded.

At that time, he could only speak up for Chen Yu, trying to gain more benefits for the Yunyue Sect.

For now, Chen Yu and Elder Mao stayed here.

Three days later, the experts from Yan Country arrived.

The experts from the Three Kingdoms gathered together, and the bell rang in Red Cover City, signaling the commencement of the highest-level meeting.

"Three Kingdoms' highest meeting!"

"It is said that this meeting will decide matters related to the Moon Spirit Ore Mother!"

"This meeting has a profound impact on the war between the Three Kingdoms and the Great Snow Mountain Tribe!"

Inside the camp, many eyes turned toward the center of the city.

There, the top echelons of the Three Kingdoms were holding a meeting that would decide the fate of the Three Kingdoms.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Chen Yu and Elder Mao followed the Yunyue Sect's Supreme Elder to the meeting.

In the grand hall, there was only one Guiyuan Realm expert present, a charmingly enchanting young woman in a red dress, who was a Guiyuan Realm expert from the Water Moon Sect.

"Gongyang Daoist, you arrived quite quickly,"

The young woman in the red dress said with a smile, then her gaze shifted to Chen Yu.

Inside the hall, most eyes were focused on Chen Yu, many displaying contempt, while others had a hint of greed.

Everyone seated here held crucial positions.

In their eyes, Chen Yu was just a novice, hardly worth considering.

They even feared that Chen Yu would be too scared to speak during the meeting.

Thump! Thump!

Heavy footsteps came from outside, and two tall, majestic men in armor entered.

One of them, wearing purple armor, radiated a powerful presence. His piercing gaze forced everyone he looked at to lower their heads.

In terms of aura alone, Gongyang Mountain and the red-dressed young woman were no match for this man.

"These must be the powerful experts from Yan Country!"

Chen Yu murmured softly.

The two armored men, clearly battle-hardened, carried an innate sense of authority and oppression.

After entering, they seated themselves properly.

Suddenly, a fierce and powerful Sword Intent surged from outside.

All in the hall were slightly startled by it, including the man in purple armor, who looked outside.

A silver-haired elder, carrying a pale orange wooden sword, dashed into the hall.

His eyes flared fiercely, as if his piercing Sword Intent could traverse the void, fixating at once on Chen Yu!

This man was none other than the former number one of the Three Sects, the Iron Sword Sect's Supreme Elder, Lv Tiezu!

"Chen Yu!"

Lv Tiezu's sharp eyes fiercely stared at Chen Yu as Sword Intent surged around him.

Everyone in the hall could clearly feel the intense killing intent emanating from Lv Tiezu.

Many people silently sweated for Chen Yu.

Surviving up to now after offending Lv Tiezu was nothing short of a miracle.

The two Guiyuan Realm experts from Yan Country showed a hint of surprise after observing Lv Tiezu and Chen Yu, seemingly puzzled about the enmity between Lv Tiezu and the young man.

"Lv Tiezu, you haven't changed a bit!"

Chen Yu revealed a slight smile and waved as if greeting an old acquaintance.

Seeing Chen Yu actually greet Lv Tiezu, many in the hall trembled inside, thinking Chen Yu was incredibly bold.

"Lv Tiezu, this is the highest meeting of the Three Kingdoms. What are you trying to do?"

Gongyang Mountain glanced at Chen Yu with slight dissatisfaction, then turned to Lv Tiezu.

"Gongyang Mountain, Chen Yu broke the six-month agreement we had, which basically admits to killing my grandson. What do you think I want to do?"

Lv Tiezu glanced at Gongyang Mountain and spoke coldly.

Chen Yu immediately glared at Lv Tiezu. The six-month agreement was something privately set between Lv Tiezu and Gongyang Mountain, of which Chen Yu was completely unaware and had never agreed to.

"The primary figure in this highest meeting is Chen Yu; you cannot lay hands on him,"

Gongyang Mountain stated again.

"Hehe, Gongyang Mountain, you must be mistaken. The main reason for this meeting is the Moon Spirit Ore Mother he possesses."

"The last time I wanted to take action against this young man, you didn't protect him like this. Your temper seems to have grown tougher!"

Lv Tiezu scoffed disdainfully.

"Lv Tiezu, this is the highest meeting of the Three Kingdoms; you cannot kill here!"

Gongyang Mountain looked slightly embarrassed, his aura weakening.

"Then I shall drag this young man out and kill him!"

Lv Tiezu sneered, his aura exploding all around him, overwhelming the entire hall with oppressive Sword Intent.

Gongyang Mountain felt depressed and puzzled inside. Even if Chen Yu had killed Lv Tiezu's grandson, the reaction seemed extreme...

However, that wasn't the real reason Lv Tiezu wanted to kill Chen Yu. It was due to a prophecy made by the Great Witch of the Great Snow Mountain.

Especially after seeing Chen Yu's astonishing progress again, Lv Tiezu grew even keener on eliminating Chen Yu as soon as possible.

For this, he was willing to risk certain accusations and losses...

Chapter 404: Chen Yu's Plan

Many powerful figures present were shaken to their core, including two mighty beings from Yan Country at the Guiyuan Realm.

Lv Tiezu was actually planning to kill someone at this critical juncture, which was beyond their expectations.

Firstly, this was the highest meeting of the Three Kingdoms, and he intended to kill a participant.

Secondly, Chen Yu held possession of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother; killing Chen Yu would naturally hand the spoils over to Lv Tiezu. But then Lv Tiezu would inevitably be accused of disrespect, provocation, and the sabotage of the meeting.

In time, even if Lv Tiezu obtained the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, the others could band together and use these reasons to pressure him, exploiting his interests.

Certainly, Lv Tiezu was no fool. He understood all this, yet he was insistent on killing Chen Yu.

However, Chen Yu, who sat among them, was the most at ease person there.

Facing Lv Tiezu's sky-shattering Sword Intent and pressure, he seemed unaffected, relaxed and complacent, as though unafraid of Lv Tiezu.

Elder Gongyang's heart was somewhat frustrated. If Chen Yu would say something pleasing now, pretend to be pitiful and beg for mercy, he could continue to speak on his behalf.

But with Chen Yu's current attitude, he was at a loss for words.

Boom!

Suddenly, Lv Tiezu reached out his hand, and the air seemed to solidify as terrible True Yuan fluctuations spread out.

But just then,

"Stop!"

A sharp reprimand came from behind.

Immediately afterwards, a layer of gorgeous and ethereal sword light descended, suppressing a portion of the Sword Intent pressure on Lv Tiezu.

Soon after, Elder Duanmu and Ye Luofeng arrived inside the great hall.

Before Lv Tiezu could speak, Elder Duanmu quickly said, "What is the meaning of this, Lv Tiezu? Do you wish to kill Chen Yu and monopolize the Moon Spirit Ore Mother?"

"Hmph, I merely seek vengeance!" Lv Tiezu snorted coldly.

"Chen Yu is one of the participants of this highest meeting. If you seek revenge, wait until the meeting is over!" Elder Duanmu said firmly.

As Iron Sword Sect was a branch under Lingjian Sect, she had no need to be polite towards Lv Tiezu.

"Moreover, Chen Yu is an honored guest of our Lingjian Sect. Should he encounter trouble, our Lingjian Sect will surely lend a hand!" Elder Duanmu added.

The meaning of her words was clear: to kill Chen Yu would mean to make an enemy of her.

Inside the great hall, many senior officials looked towards Elder Duanmu, puzzled as to why she was so protective of Chen Yu. Was it because of the distribution benefits related to the Moon Spirit Ore Mother?

Elder Gongyang's face showed joy. With Elder Duanmu stepping forward, it was unlikely that Lv Tiezu would dare to act foolishly.

"Hmph!" Lv Tiezu's expression turned to one of ashen fury, staring daggers at Chen Yu before finally turning his head and flinging his sleeves, flying to a seat up front.

Both Elder Duanmu and Elder Gongyang stood with Chen Yu.

And the timing was poor.

If Lv Tiezu insisted on taking action, he would suffer immense losses, and success wasn't even guaranteed.

Thus, he could only swallow his anger.

Soon, the Bone Demon Palace Master and the Absolute Yin Ancestor arrived.

Lastly, a representative of the Purple Cloud Palace of Qi Country, a short elder, drifted in.

"All are present. The highest meeting of the Three Kingdoms shall now begin!"

At the top, the hoarse and deep voice of the Absolute Yin Ancestor slowly rang out.

Although the highest meeting only had the Absolute Yin Ancestor as the Alliance Hierarchy of the Three Kingdoms, other powerful Guiyuan Realm beings each represented the intent of their respective forces.

Moreover, if all three Alliance Hierarchs gathered here for the meeting and the Snow Mountain Tribe took the opportunity to attack, it would be disastrous.

"The main topic of this meeting is about the cultivation of the Moon Spirit Ore Vein using the Moon Spirit Ore Mother."

The Bone Demon Palace Master stood up and spoke. "First, let us discuss the plan for resource distribution!"

Resource distribution was of utmost interest to everyone present.

And all discussions centered around it.

"Lingjian Sect is willing to offer a Low Grade Essence Stone Ore Vein to cultivate the Moon Spirit Ore Vein!" Elder Duanmu announced.

Burying the Moon Spirit Ore Mother alone to naturally cultivate the ore vein would take at least a hundred years.

But using an Essence Stone Vein as a base to cultivate the Moon Spirit Ore Vein would significantly shorten the time needed.

This was also why places with abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi often had richer resources.

Elder Mao took in a sharp breath.

An Essence Stone Vein was equivalent to a continuous production of Essence Stones, its value was self-evident.

The emergence of every Essence Stone Vein would lead to fierce competition among the major powers.

And here, Lingjian Sect, right from the start, offered an Essence Stone Vein.

Of course, the more Lingjian Sect contributed, the more they would ultimately demand.

"So, how much of the resources does Lingjian Sect want?" inquired the diminutive elder of the Purple Cloud Palace.

"Thirty percent," Elder Duanmu replied.

"Lingjian Sect takes thirty percent and expects the rest of us to share the remaining seventy?" The red-garbed maiden of the Water Moon Sect chuckled lightly, obviously disagreeing.

"Gentlemen, the imperial family of Yan Country has secret records that include information on the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and also a method that can accelerate the formation of the Moon Spirit Ore Vein," said a man in purple armor from Yan Country, standing up and startling everyone present.

Most of the major forces present could afford to provide an Essence Stone Vein.

But Yan Country's method to speed up the formation of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother was unique.

Following that, some major sect powers began to state their contributions, all vying for a greater share of the returns.

And the owner of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, Chen Yu, sat off to the side as if nothing concerned him.

"The combined efforts of the Three Kingdoms to cultivate an ore vein makes it much easier."

Chen Yu smiled.

Naturally forming a mineral vein, requires a hundred years or even longer.

And by cultivating on a Primordial Stone vein, one could shorten the time, if there are specific methods, the cultivation time could be further reduced.

Secondly, many forces of the Three Kingdoms would dedicate manpower and resources.

A mineral vein could birth in an extremely short time!

When nearly everyone in the great hall was done arguing, Chen Yu suddenly stood up.

"Everyone, I hope to cultivate this vein in Chu Country,"

As soon as Chen Yu spoke, the hall instantly quieted down.

Many people looked towards Chen Yu, their brows furrowing, expressions of contempt on their faces.

Which person present wasn't someone of formidable strength or renowned fame? What qualifications did a junior like you have to negotiate such a matter? How could you lack such self-awareness?

Of course, people like the Bone Demon Palace Master, the red-garbed woman, Elder Gongyang, and others were very pleased.

Who among those present wouldn't hope the vein was cultivated in their own country?

For in cultivating the vein, they would also be improving the environment of that territory.

"It would be even better if it could be cultivated near the Yunyue Sect!"

Chen Yu spoke again.

This time, not a single person in the room had a good expression on their face.

Even Elder Gongyang's heart was filled with anxiety, although he too hoped for such an outcome, it was merely a wishful thought.

Amongst the many powers present, the Yunyue Sect was considered the lowest, and Elder Gongyang understood the principle that "the indiscreet possession of a jade invites trouble."

"Young man, aren't your demands a bit too much?"

Another armored man from Yan Country barked in a low voice.

In his view, Chen Yu was merely the owner of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, and when the Moon Spirit Ore Vein was cultivated, it would suffice to just give him a small share.

"I haven't finished speaking. Of the Moon Spirit Ore Vein's distribution, I want thirty percent!"

Chen Yu made another shocking statement.

This time, everyone's gaze towards Chen Yu changed, wondering if there was something wrong with him.

Previously, when Lingjian Sect wanted to monopolize thirty percent, everyone disagreed, but now, Chen Yu alone wanted thirty percent—what an appetite!

"It's just good luck that you obtained the Moon Spirit Ore Mother. When the Moon Spirit Ore Vein is cultivated, be content if you get a share—still making such excessive demands!"

"Such a naïve youth. How can a broken place like Yunyue Sect be suitable to cultivate the Moon Spirit Ore Vein?"

In the great hall, some high-ups discussed in low voices, ridiculing or disdaining.

Even Elder Gongyang was somewhat discontented with Chen Yu's words.

And Elder Duanmu, who had always supported Chen Yu, was now frowning, feeling that Chen Yu's appetite was indeed too large.

"Chen Yu, of what use are so many Moon Spirit Ores to you?"

Lv Tiezu's ice-cold voice rang out.

It was clear what he meant—he certainly wouldn't let Chen Yu off. Even if Chen Yu took thirty percent, it's doubtful he would live to receive it.

"Ah, I forgot to tell you all, I have a set of Ancient Arrays in my hands that can catalyze the vein, estimated to shorten the cultivation time by thirty percent!"

Just when people were looking down on him, Chen Yu suddenly spoke with a smile.

"What?"

That sentence dropped like a bomb, stirring waves in everyone's hearts.

An Ancient Array that could catalyze the vein!

Indeed, historical records mentioned such Arrays, but these types of Arrays had always been extremely rare and precious.

Because often, they could be applied to most veins, their value was unimaginable.

Nowadays, such Arrays had long been lost, with not even incomplete versions available.

And yet Chen Yu was saying he could produce a catalyzing Array that would shorten the cultivation time by thirty percent!

In fact, Chen Yu himself did not know of this Array.

It was the Red Flame King who, hearing that Chen Yu wanted to use the Moon Spirit Ore Mother to cultivate the Moon Spirit Ore Vein, had come forward with this offer.

Correspondingly, the Red Flame King had his conditions.

"This young man has quite a few secrets, huh!"

The Bone Demon Palace Master's profound gaze fixed on Chen Yu.

Even Absolute Yin Ancestor's gloomy, dusky eyes flashed with a strange light, giving Chen Yu a glance.

"The Moon Spirit Ore Vein is of significant importance to the Three Kingdoms, as it will be able to change the overall strength of the kingdoms. For you alone to take so much, isn't that rather selfish?"

The small old man from the Purple Cloud Palace spoke with a tone suggesting negotiation.

"Also, there's another point, I myself am endowed with great destiny. Previously, in the Blood Burial Garden, I killed talents like Shangguan Qi, Helian Tu, Yi Yunfei, and Lv Santong, and even the former number one of the Three Sects, Lv Tiezu, who attempted to kill me, has not succeeded to this day. I believe under the influence of my destiny, the cultivation of the vein will be even more fluent."

Chen Yu shamelessly claimed, while also acknowledging his past killings of various talents in the Blood Burial Garden.

He had previously heard Elder Mao talk about his great destiny, and after having seen more of the world, he too felt there was a lot of truth to it.

"You

Lv Tiezu immediately stood up, bristling with killing intent.

Chen Yu dared to admit in front of him that he killed Lv Santong, using the fact that Lv Tiezu couldn't kill him as proof of his towering destiny.

This was a direct insult to Lv Tiezu!

The young man was too arrogant, too presumptuous, too disdainful!

The infuriating part was that now Lv Tiezu could not attack and kill Chen Yu!

Instead, the others, although feeling that Chen Yu was a tad boastful, found some rationale in his words.

"Heh, Chen Yu is a distinguished guest of our Lingjian Sect, I support Chen Yu's idea."

Elder Duanmu seemed to have figured out something, and suddenly spoke with a smile.

With Elder Duanmu's support, Elder Gongyang's expression brightened with joy, he then spoke up, "Chen Yu, as the owner of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, has certain speaking and distributing rights. In addition, he can produce a catalyzing Array, and he himself is also blessed with great destiny

The small old man from Purple Cloud Palace pondered for a moment.

At the time, he recalled a scene from within the ranks of Chu Country; even Elder Chai suffered a loss at Chen Yu's hands and was defeated.

Coupled with what Chen Yu had just mentioned, it seemed certain that Chen Yu was indeed blessed with great destiny.

Moreover, Chen Yu's own strength was not to be underestimated, making it almost certain that he would reach the Guiyuan Realm in the future.

This kind of destiny protagonist was best not to be made an enemy of; otherwise, disaster could strike.

"My Purple Cloud Palace also agrees with Chen Yu's proposal."

The small old man from the Purple Cloud Palace broke his silence and then spoke after a short period.

Chapter 405: Arranging Tasks

Chen Yu's plan had almost garnered the support of all the powerful figures in Qi Country.

This scene seemed highly peculiar and odd to the strong figures in Yan Country and Chu Country, among others.

Qi Country was the strongest among the Three Kingdoms, and yet, at this moment, it was yielding to Chen Yu, a junior. This truly baffled many.

"Damn it, it would be fine if only the Lingjian Sect supported this youngster, but why are people from the Purple Cloud Palace getting involved too?"

Lv Tieu cursed silently upon witnessing this scene.

"Could this child truly be blessed with great destiny?"

The man in purple armor from Yan Country observed Chen Yu closely with a deep and solemn gaze.

This was the highest conference of the Three Kingdoms, yet in this meeting, a young junior had taken the initiative, something few could accomplish.

Meanwhile, the higher-ups of the Bone Demon Palace were wondering if Chen Yu had sided with Qi Country. Otherwise, why would Lingjian Sect and Purple Cloud Palace support Chen Yu?

However, if Chen Yu had truly aligned with Qi Country, then he would have suggested cultivating the ore in Qi Country, not at Yunyue Sect in Chu Country.

As for Chen Yu's proposal to cultivate the veins at Yunyue Sect, they did not care much.

With the foundations of Yunyue Sect, at most, the nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi would be improved. Even if Yunyue Sect had one or two decades, they could not possibly threaten the stature of the Bone Demon Palace.

The only thing they cared about was that Chen Yu wanted to monopolize thirty percent, which seemed a rather large share.

"Since no one objects, why not go with this?"

Seeing that no one spoke up, Chen Yu asked with a smile.

"Ancestor, what should we do

The Bone Demon Palace Master was somewhat troubled and sent a telepathic inquiry to the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

"Chen Yu is a person from Chu Country. On this battlefield, he still has to follow the orders of the Bone Demon Palace. Even if we let him take thirty percent, I'm afraid he won't have the life to claim it!"

The hoarse and icy voice of the Absolute Yin Ancestor faintly resonated in the mind of the Bone Demon Palace Master.

The Bone Demon Palace Master instantly understood the intention of the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

As a member of Chu Country, Chen Yu had no reason to refuse to participate in the war, and on the battlefield, he would need to follow the command of the Bone Demon Palace.

In war, there were too many uncertainties. Even those at the Innate Peak wouldn't dare to say they had absolute assurance of survival.

Moreover, Chen Yu had Iron Sword Sect as his mortal enemy.

If Chen Yu were to die, then that thirty percent share would eventually be divided among the remaining powers.

"The great war in the North is upon us; it's better if we reduce our internal disputes. The Bone Demon Palace finds Chen Yu's demands a bit excessive, but not unreasonable."

The Bone Demon Palace Master spoke.

From this statement, it appeared that the Bone Demon Palace did not support Chen Yu fully, but they wouldn't oppose him either.

With that, only Iron Sword Sect and Yan Country remained.

"Fine, I, as a general, won't contend with this young brother any longer," declared the purple-armored man with a light laugh, showing an expansive and heroic spirit.

A youngster, able to converse and even hold an advantage among the top powerhouses of the Three Kingdoms' highest conference, was becoming increasingly intriguing to him.

By now, the allocation among the other powers had more or less been agreed upon.

With Chen Yu taking up thirty percent, they could base the rest of the distribution on this without too much trouble.

Then, the various powerhouses confirmed the contributions of each force once more.

If the Moon Spirit Ore Mother were to be nurtured near Yunyue Sect, then the Sect would naturally provide the Yuan Stone Vein.

Next, they discussed how much manpower or resources certain powers would contribute, among other things.

At a certain moment, the bell atop Red Cover City tolled again, signaling the end of this highest conference!

From all angles around Red Cover City, pairs of eyes couldn't help but glance over.

"I wonder what the outcome of this conference will be?"

"Chen Yu is from Chu Country, so presumably, Chu Country will gain more from this."

"Not necessarily, both Qi Country and Yan Country are stronger than Chu Country overall."

Many people began to speculate and gossip.

In the grand hall, figures darted out, each heading in different directions.

"Quick, look! There goes Chen Yu, just a junior, yet he managed to have a conversation with top powerhouses from the Three Kingdoms."

"Even Mei Changqing, Chu Country's top genius, can't hold a candle to him, right?"

"You don't know? Once, in the Blood Burial Garden, Mei Changqing suffered a significant loss at the hands of Chen Yu," a disciple from Yunyue Sect said with great pride.

On the steps, Chen Yu walked down slowly.

Elder Mao, upon leaving the grand hall, couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief, but recalling Chen Yu's performance in the conference, he scrutinized Chen Yu carefully.

In just five short years, his disciple's daring had grown tremendously. Although Elder Mao was also at the conference, he hardly said a word.

Of course, what Elder Mao found more profound was that he was increasingly unable to see through Chen Yu.

On that very day, Chen Yu returned to Yunyue Sect with Elder Mao.

When he relayed the matter to the Yunyue Sect Master,

"What? Are you not kidding me?"

The Yunyue Sect Master was dumbfounded, hardly able to believe that the Moon Spirit Ore Vein would be nurtured near Yunyue Sect.

Before long, the news spread throughout the entire Yunyue Sect.

The Yunyue Sect Master personally selected a Yuan Stone Vein closest to the Sect as the resource for nurturing the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

"Sect Master, please dismiss everyone. I am going to set up the Array now."

Chen Yu expressed with a confident and nonchalant demeanor.

"Very well!"

The Yunyue Sect Master nodded in agreement, dispersed everyone, and ordered the area to be sealed off.

Elder Mao hadn't anticipated that Chen Yu, in these five years, had also dabbled in Arrays.

Inside the vein, there was only Chen Yu.

He released the Red Flame King from his pet bag.

"The next steps are up to you."

Chen Yu commanded casually, reckoning that the Red Flame King wouldn't dare deceive him, or it would face dire consequences.

"Don't worry, my memory holds several methods for catalyzing ore veins. Although I do not understand Arrays, I can replicate them well enough."

The Red Flame King proclaimed arrogantly.

In the following timespan, the Red Flame King began setting up the Array above the vein.

If there was anything needed, Chen Yu would help him request it from the Yunyue Sect.

Five days later, the Array was roughly set up.

"Okay, the Array is basically complete, there may be some loopholes or flaws, let the professional Array Masters deal with them," said the Red Flame King.

After Chen Yu left the ore vein, a large group of Array Masters rushed in, eager to be the first.

They mainly wanted to marvel at this Ancient Array that had already been lost to time.

It was likely that very few people could fully comprehend it.

Within a few days, these Array Masters had patched some of the loopholes and flaws in the Array, almost achieving the level of efficiency that Chen Yu described.

By that time, resources and personnel from various major forces had already arrived there.

Outside the ore vein, several layers of Array Barriers were set up, guarded by heavily armed forces.

Once the Moon Spirit Ore Mother was placed on the vein, the Array was officially activated, and personnel from the Three Kingdoms responsible for the vein became busy.

Batch after batch of resources were poured in.

There were also seasoned experts making records and analyzing the vein's formation process, looking for better cultivation methods.

Just one day had passed when disciples from the Bone Demon Palace came to the Yunyue Sect.

"Mao Changlai, the front line is urgent, please hurry over, moreover, Chen Yu, as a part of Chu Country, currently has zero war contribution and must go to the battlefield to repel the foreign enemies."

This disciple from the Bone Demon Palace conveyed the mission assigned by their Sect to Chen Yu and his master.

"They sure are in a hurry."

Chen Yu chuckled.

Clearly, the Bone Demon Palace was deliberately sending Chen Yu to the battlefield.

"Yu'er, be careful!"

Elder Mao's eyes flashed as he too sensed something amiss.

That day, the master and disciple set off for the Chu Country's main camp.

On the same day, an elder from the Bone Demon Palace, accompanied by a handsome young man, headed towards Red Cover City.

The young man had long hair, a fair and pretty face, and hands clasped behind his back, his expression calm, emanating a refined and profound air.

"Look, it's Mei Changqing!"

"No wonder he is known as the number one talent of Chu Country, not yet twenty-five and his cultivation has already reached the Peak of Early-stage Innate."

"His war contribution is also the highest among the younger generation, truly the first talent of Chu Country!"

A disciple from the Bone Demon Palace proudly spoke.

Being the center of so much attention, Mei Changqing's expression remained indifferent, he was already used to such scenes.

"That's not right, I heard that Chen Yu's strength seems far beyond some Sect Elders, and even Mei Changqing has suffered at Chen Yu's hands before."

A disciple from the Yunyue Sect immediately contested.

"Chen Yu!"

Upon hearing this name, Mei Changqing's calm face finally showed a change, his fists involuntarily clenched.

He too had heard that Chen Yu had returned to Chu Country and had caused quite a stir.

Regarding the claims that Chen Yu's strength was comparable to some top elders, Mei Changqing felt that was an exaggeration.

Just then, an old man and a young man approached from another direction.

"Chen Yu?"

Mei Changqing looked over, his gaze immediately fixated on the young man, his mind trembling.

"It's Chen Yu!"

"It is said that at the recent highest meeting of the Three Kingdoms, Chen Yu alone reaped the most benefits, and now that Moon Spirit Ore Vein has already begun cultivation near the Yunyue Sect!"

"Thanks to Chen Yu, our Yunyue Sect has gained a big advantage this time."

A crowd looked at Chen Yu with admiration shining in their eyes.

"Elder Lin, is what they are saying true?"

Mei Changqing asked through voice transmission.

He could hardly believe that this young man, his peer, had participated in the highest meeting of the Three Kingdoms and even made all the big heads suffer.

"Yes!"

The elder by his side nodded.

Mei Changqing felt as if struck by thunder, standing there stiffly.

"Mei Changqing?"

Chen Yu also recognized Mei Changqing.

This man had once been a great adversary of Chen Yu's, but now, they were no longer on the same level.

Without further ado, Chen Yu left with Elder Mao.

"Damn it, Chen Yu

Anger surfaced on Mei Changqing's handsome face.

Chen Yu's attitude just now was a clear sign of disregard, a way of looking down on him.

"I must press him beneath me on the war merit list!"

Mei Changqing determined in his heart.

Inside the mission hall, the Bone Demon Palace Master looked at Chen Yu with a faint smile.

Elder Mao had a bad feeling, usually, it was an elder in charge here, but now it was the Bone Demon Palace Master himself.

If it were a regular elder, Elder Mao might be able to offer something nice to get an easy mission for Chen Yu or send him to the city under his own control.

"Elder Mao, the troops you command have excellently captured enemy territory, you should return to your original post."

The Bone Demon Palace Master first instructed Elder Mao's matters.

"Chen Yu, since you are new to the battlefield, this Palace Master will not assign you a task that is too dangerous."

The Bone Demon Palace Master looked at Chen Yu, a smile always playing on his lips.

Elder Mao did not depart, furrowing his brows at these words, showing a look of suspicion.

"Go to 'Qianshan City' to hone your skills."

The Palace Master assigned the task.

"Qianshan City!"

Elder Mao's expression changed drastically.

This Palace Master of the Bone Demon Palace was shamelessly lying; Qianshan City was a large city, with treacherous terrain, prone to accidents, and there had even been battles at the Guiyuan Realm level.

And this was considered not too dangerous?

Chapter 406: Mantu Tribe

Qianshan City, is one of Chu Country's most important cities.

There, the terrain is perilous, and every time war breaks out, the casualty rate is extremely high.

In the past, there had even been battles at the Guiyuan Realm level.

"Alright, do you know in what capacity I am going?"

Chen Yu accepted this mission.

For now, on the Three Kingdoms Battlefield, Guiyuan Realm powerhouses only appear occasionally, so there's no great cause for concern.

Moreover, even if Guiyuan Realm powerhouses appear, Chen Yu would not be afraid.

"Deputy Commander!"

The Bone Demon Palace Master said.

Elder Mao took a deep breath, this position was quite high, second only to the Commander.

Initially, when Mei Changqing participated in the war, he also started out slowly from being a small team leader.

After all, this was about waging war, not one-on-one fights. Without shrewd experience and extensive knowledge, it would be difficult to be fit for too high a position.

Moreover, as Deputy Commander, if Chen Yu failed to fulfill his responsibilities, or if he allowed Qianshan City to suffer severe losses, he himself would also be punished.

Furthermore, the Deputy Commander also had to abide by restrictions imposed by the Commander.

If Elder Mao remembered correctly, the Commander of Qianshan City was a protector from the Bone Demon Palace.

Overall, Chen Yu's position not only entailed assuming great responsibility but also involved being under the restrictions of the Commander and following the Commander's orders.

"It seems that Master Fu holds me in high regard to immediately assign me the position of Deputy Commander."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

The Bone Demon Palace Master's face stiffened, even a fool could tell that this was deliberately making things difficult for Chen Yu, yet Chen Yu responded with that comment.

"Hehe, make sure you perform well!"

Master Fu put on a semblance of a smile.

Afterward, Chen Yu and Elder Mao left the place.

"Yu'er, why did you agree so readily?"

Elder Mao was somewhat worried.

The Bone Demon Palace Master was clearly trying to target Chen Yu, but Chen Yu agreed without a second thought, jumping right into the pit they had dug for him.

"No worries, with my strength, you don't need to be concerned, Master."

Chen Yu said confidently.

Additionally, Chen Yu himself also wanted to go to war, to repel the external enemies and protect his sect, friends, and parents in Chu Country.

Subsequently, the master and apprentice parted ways.

Qianshan City was not too far from there. Chen Yu made his way alone and arrived in less than a day.

What entered his sight was a range of treacherous mountains and rivers.

Qianshan City was established atop a large mountain range, next to it a wide river, with its tumultuous waters flowing past.

Chen Yu, light as a swallow, leaped over the peaks and through the forests, arriving at the rear gate of Qianshan City.

"Who goes there?"

Several guards immediately approached.

Chen Yu took out a black token with silver stripes outlining the character "Commander" from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

"Deputy... Commander!"

The guards' faces drastically changed, and they immediately knelt on the ground.

They too had heard that a Deputy Commander was coming to Qianshan City, but they never imagined it would be such a young one.

"Deputy Commander, please!"

One of the guards led the way for Chen Yu.

The grand hall of Qianshan City.

At this moment, nearly ten people gathered inside the hall, all of them at the Qi Transformation Realm, yet the atmosphere was uncommonly tense.

"Commander Wei, they will come over and make noise again in a little while!"

An elderly man sighed.

"Those damned fellows, if it wasn't for relying on Spirit Pets, they wouldn't stand a chance against us!"

Another man with copper-colored skin cursed angrily.

"Gentlemen, please calm down, there will be a way!"

At the forefront, a square-faced man with profound eyes and a calm expression.

This man was the city's Commander, also Guardian Wei of the Bone Demon Palace.

Just then, under the guidance of a guard, Chen Yu appeared at the entrance of the hall.

"What's going on? Why did you two come here?"

The copper-skinned man, seeing a guard and a young man at the entrance of the hall, his expression darkened and he immediately shouted.

Clearly, he was venting the anger in his heart on these two people.

"Captain... please forgive us, this person is the new Deputy Commander!"

The guard immediately knelt on the ground, trembling with fear.

Upon hearing this, everyone in the hall directed their attention to Chen Yu.

They all knew that a new Deputy Commander was expected in Qianshan City.

Originally, they thought the higher-ups finally valued Qianshan City and were sending a powerhouse to support it.

But the one who arrived turned out to be such a young individual.

What kind of joke was this?

"Eh? That's not right, this person seems to be Chen Yu?"

An elder of the Bone Demon Palace suddenly remembered.

Guardian Wei, from the foremost position, had a flash of light in his deep eyes.

"Chen Yu?"

The rest looked more closely at Chen Yu, finally confirming that it was indeed Chen Yu.

They had always been stationed at Qianshan City, only hearing news of Chen Yu's return, and had never seen Chen Yu in person. At most, they may have seen his wanted poster before.

Once they learned of Chen Yu's identity, they began to take him seriously.

The deeds of Chen Yu were known to hardly a few present, including how Mei Changqing of the Bone Demon Palace once suffered at Chen Yu's hands.

"I heard that this young man participated in the highest meeting of the Three Kingdoms not long ago, and in that meeting, he even managed to gain the upper hand."

"That shouldn't be possible, should it? He's just a junior; it would have been good enough if he hadn't been suppressed by the other giants, how could he have gained any advantage?"

"I'm not clear on the details, but I do know that the Moon Spirit Ore Vein has already started to be cultivated near Yunyue Sect."

A group of powerhouses exchanged whispers, growing more and more puzzled in their hearts.

Just then, the robust voice of Guardian Wei, the commander, rang out: "Although Chen Yu is young, the fact that he has been appointed deputy commander by those above indicates that he has some skills."

"Come, Chen Yu, come in and take a seat, we're discussing matters regarding the enemy."

Guardian Wei revealed a trace of a smile.

Chen Yu unceremoniously walked in and sat down next to Guardian Wei.

"Matters regarding the enemy? Let's hear it!"

Chen Yu spoke casually.

Many people present saw how Chen Yu took his seat and seemed to know his stuff; they felt some disdain in their hearts.

Within the hall, everyone fell silent, and no one answered Chen Yu's question.

The copper-skinned man sneered inwardly: "Hehe, you're acting so high and mighty just because you've just arrived. Sure, you're the deputy commander, but you're still too green!"

These high-ranking members aimed to give Chen Yu a dose of reality.

Although Chen Yu held a high position, everyone present had far more experience and seniority than him.

The copper-skinned man could imagine that next Chen Yu would become embarrassed and flustered, then storm off angrily, or perhaps report the matter to those above.

However, he thought too much.

"Has everyone become mute?"

Chen Yu's deep and icy voice suddenly sounded.

Inside the grand hall, many powerhouses suddenly felt a dangerous aura and an inexplicable unease in their hearts.

The copper-skinned man felt a shock of alarm; at this moment, Chen Yu gave him such a feeling.

Just then.

A hurried and loud voice came from outside: "Report, the enemy is at the city's base!"

"Go!"

Guardian Wei let out a low shout.

Instantly, everyone rose and left.

Chen Yu also followed the crowd to the top of the city walls.

Qianshan City was located at the summit of a mountain range, and on another high ground across the range, a dense cluster of dark shadows gathered.

Directly ahead of the enemy, there was a giant elephant as large as a building pavilion, with a golden platform on its back, around which a dark green python spiraled, and a young man lay within the golden platform.

Behind the giant elephant, there was a massive beast carriage, on which two copper pillars stood, each bound with many captives.

"Which of you from Qianshan City will come out and play with this young master today?"

The youth on the golden platform suddenly sat up, looking towards Qianshan City with a smile.

"Shall we stick to the rules? If no one comes to fight, I will kill five captives!"

The youth revealed a cruel smile.

"What's going on here?"

Chen Yu's expression darkened, and he asked with a sideways glance.

"That young man is Man Rong, the grandson of the Mantu Tribe's Clan Leader. Though he appears to be a wastrel, he's actually a beast taming genius who enjoys pit fights against others

This time, Guardian Wei took the initiative to explain.

It turned out that the Mantu Tribe accounted for a major part of Qianshan City's enemies.

The Mantu Tribe, one of the Nine Great Tribes of Snow Mountain and a top tribe, was founded by a renowned Beast Taming Master. The tribe focused on beast taming and bred many powerful demon beasts and ancient beasts.

Some time ago, a grandson of the Mantu Tribe's Clan Leader came to this battlefield.

On that day, the two sides clashed and Qianshan City suffered a bitter defeat, with many people from Chu Country captured by the enemy.

The next day, Man Rong used the captives as leverage, forcing Qianshan City's Beast Tamers to come out for a beast fight.

The result was quite tragic; the only two Beast Tamers of Qianshan City were both miserably defeated by Man Rong.

"If no one fights, they will not attack, but they will kill five captives. If someone does fight, they will have up to three battles!"

Guardian Wei explained in great detail.

If no one fights, then five will be killed. If someone fights and loses all three, still only three will be killed, less than if no one fought, but such a loss of face would be devastating.

"Deputy Commander, you've just arrived and been appointed to this position; if you don't make a mark, it will be hard to win respect."

Guardian Wei wore an expression of difficulty.

The other high-ranking members also looked at Chen Yu, with an anticipatory look.

"Deputy Commander, show us what you're capable of."

"You were surely sent here to deal with this Man Rong."

Everyone seemed to band together, earnestly elevating Chen Yu.

"Hurry up, have your so-called Deputy Commander come out swiftly, this young master doesn't have all day to wait."

Man Rong on the golden platform shouted again.

At that moment, Chen Yu stepped forward.

Chapter 407: Red Flame King Takes Action

Seeing Chen Yu actually walk out, Guardian Wei and the other high-ranking officials all began to laugh inwardly.

Young people are always like this, a little praise and they think themselves unbeatable, not taking others seriously; just a jeer from an enemy, and they can't swallow their pride, standing out.

It is known that in the entire Beiyuan Region, when it comes to taming ability, the Mantu Tribe is second to none, even claiming to be the best without any objections from others.

Perhaps Chen Yu has made great progress nowadays, but this time the competition is beast fighting, and pitted against the genius Beast Tamer of the Mantu Tribe, how could Chen Yu possibly have a chance of winning?

The moment Chen Yu stood up, other high-ranking officials had already envisioned scenes of Chen Yu's defeat.

When that time comes, not only will Chen Yu have to take the corresponding responsibility, but he might also be demoted.

In Qianshan City, there is a woman with a graceful figure and transcendent beauty, standing out like a peony after the rain.

Yet at this moment, this woman's gaze was fixed on one person.

"Brother Yu?"

The woman watched Chen Yu's broad figure, feeling both excited and worried in her heart.

"Xueqing, don't be fooled by him; he's young and has become the Deputy Commander here, thinking himself great to accept Man Rong's challenge. I am sure he'll lose all three matches and be utterly humiliated,"

A man pursuing her spoke confidentially.

"Don't talk about him like that."

Mu Xueqing shot a cold glance at the man.

Mu Xueqing, the woman Chen Yu adored when they were young, but due to various reasons, they were not meant to be together.

Mu Xueqing knew that Chen Yu was not someone to act impulsively.

Among those captives, there were many members of the Yunyue Sect and a few were Chen Yu's fellow disciples; Chen Yu naturally wouldn't ignore them and watch indifferently.

However, Mu Xueqing was not optimistic about Chen Yu's chances and was somewhat worried.

Across Qianshan City.

Everyone's eyes brightened, somewhat surprised, but then they all laughed upon seeing Chen Yu.

"Are you the new Deputy Commander?"

Man Rong sat on a circular seat, looking down at Chen Yu as if a superior sizing up an inferior.

In his view, Chen Yu was younger than himself and he had never heard of this person before.

But Chen Yu, participating in his first battle and directly serving as a Deputy Commander, aroused Man Rong's curiosity. Was Chen Yu, like himself, also a descendant of some great figure?

"Let's start quickly."

Chen Yu did not respond to Man Rong.

"Oh? So impatient?"

Man Rong grew somewhat interested, as the other beast tamers he had faced were always timid and cautious.

"I suppose you don't know the rules yet, do you? If you win the beast fight, I'll release a captive, and I'll gift you a Spirit Pet. If you lose, you must also give your Spirit Pet to me,"

Man Rong said with a smile.

If it were just a simple beast fight without any stakes, that would be far too boring.

"Alright."

Chen Yu agreed immediately.

"What's the cultivation realm of your Spirit Pet?"

Man Rong asked.

In beast fighting, the fairness comes when the Spirit Pets are of the same cultivation realm.

"Late Innate!"

Chen Yu said blandly.

However, the surrounding high-ranking officials from Qianshan City were taken aback.

Among them, some had cultivation realms only at the Early Innate or Innate Middle Stage.

"Who would have thought this young man has a Late Innate Spirit Pet; perhaps those rumors from Chu Country about Chen Yu relying on his Spirit Pet to win battles are true."

"That's right, with a Late Innate Spirit Pet, he could indeed defeat general elders."

A few secretly communicated through transmitted messages, but their hearts had grown a trace more cautious and fearful towards Chen Yu.

"Good, a Late Innate beast fight."

Man Rong's spirit perked up a bit, and after pondering for a moment, he picked up a storage bag beside him and gently slapped it.

Accompanied by a mist, a small leopard surged out.

The leopard was dark yellow with beautiful and unusual golden stripes on its skin, gold teeth, and claws, exuding a regal and kingly aura.

"This is one of the young master's 'Yellow Jacket Leopards,' Late Innate,"

Man Rong said with a smile.

"Yellow Jacket Leopard, small in size, but incredibly fast and fiercely attacking. Its teeth and claws have a paralyzing effect, ranking among the very top in the demon beast category. Moreover, Man Rong's Yellow Jacket Leopard is obviously a mutated species... extraordinary."

Inside Qianshan City, a Beast Tamer stroked his beard, looked towards Chen Yu, and shook his head.

The Mantu Tribe's method of cultivating Spirit Pets was already the best in the Beiyuan, and with this mutated Yellow Jacket Leopard, an ordinary one could hardly withstand five moves against it.

Countless eyes stared at Chen Yu, wanting to see what Spirit Pet he would use to respond.

"I'll leave it to you."

Chen Yu's expression was unchanging as he suddenly extended his hand.

"What's that?"

"Where's Chen Yu's Spirit Pet?"

Many were surprised because they couldn't see anything.

But those strong in the Qi Transformation Realm could still catch some traces.

They saw a dark blue light suddenly dart from Chen Yu's hand, vanishing in a flash as it directly rushed at the Yellow Jacket Leopard.

On the golden circular seat, the formerly lazy-looking Man Rong's expression suddenly tensed up, and he straightened his posture.

"Iron Moon Strange Insect, and it's a mutated species; looking at the color, the toxin must be extremely potent."

Man Rong recognized Chen Yu's Spirit Pet at a glance, analyzing it expertly, clearly knowledgeable in the field.

The proud Yellow Jacket Leopard tensed immediately and bolted swiftly.

Whiz!

In the forest, a yellow lightning bolt seemed to flash by like the wind, incredibly fast.

However, the onlookers saw the Yellow Jacket Leopard's panicked expression, which even showed a hint of fear.

"This Iron Moon Strange Insect is so fast, indeed not an ordinary grade."

Man Rong inwardly praised, his eyes fixated on the Iron Moon Strange Insect, showing a fervent interest.

He loved Spirit Pets, especially unique mutated species.

Sizzle!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect kept close on the tail of the Yellow Jacket Leopard, and at one moment bit into its fur, then burrowed into the body of the Yellow Jacket Leopard.

Suddenly, the Yellow Jacket Leopard rolled on the ground, howling in pain.

"Stop, you've won."

Man Rong immediately shouted.

Swoosh!

A dark blue light spot pierced through the neck of the Yellow Jacket Leopard and returned to Chen Yu's hand.

The Yellow Jacket Leopard weakly returned to Man Rong's side, its wound flowing with dark-red-blue blood, and blood kept spurting from its mouth.

"Such strong poison."

After a quick check, Man Rong knew that the Yellow Jacket Leopard was beyond saving and destined to die.

He let it be, and after a short while, the Yellow Jacket Leopard fell to the ground, dead.

Silence fell over both sides.

The process and outcome of this beast fight were beyond everyone's expectations.

Not only had Man Rong lost, but his Spirit Pet, the Yellow Jacket Leopard, had died!

Those of lower status could not even comprehend what had happened.

"This

Guardian Wei looked stunned, feeling the urge to curse.

He wanted to curse Man Rong, who had easily dealt with their own Beast Tamer in the beast fight, but now he was utterly defeated by Chen Yu.

Soon, there erupted a cheer within Qianshan City.

"We won!"

"The Deputy Commander has defeated Man Rong."

Not far away, a Beast Tamer with an awkward expression coughed dryly, "The Deputy Commander's Spirit Pet is very strong, which is why he won so smoothly. If the strength of their Spirit Pets had been similar, Man Rong could easily have won."

In the crowd, Mu Xueqing also showed a relieved and joyful smile.

"The second round!"

Far away, Man Rong's expression became serious, and he began appraising Chen Yu as an equal.

Chen Yu nodded his head.

"Go!"

Man Rong took out another pet bag and released the Spirit Pet inside.

An object the size of a human head and deep blue in color rolled out.

The next moment, the deep-blue sphere developed several thin cracks and unfolded, transforming into a large insect covered in dark blue scale armor.

"This is a 'Blue Scale Copper Worm,' a creature capable of spraying poison mist. When facing powerful enemies, it can curl into a virtually impregnable sphere. This Blue Scale Copper Worm of Man Rong's is a mutated variety, apparently with a stronger toxin than the regular Blue Scale Copper Worms."

A Beast Tamer from Qianshan City, eyes sparkling, remarked.

"The characteristics of this Blue Scale Copper Worm nearly completely counter Chen Yu's Iron Moon Strange Insect."

"Alas, Man Rong has many Spirit Pets to choose from."

A few knowledgeable individuals about beast pets discussed.

Chen Yu also fell into deep thought, admitting he had underestimated Man Rong.

He initially thought the Iron Moon Strange Insect alone could secure three consecutive victories.

But this Man Rong, the favorite grandson of the Mantu Tribe's Clan Leader, possessed a variety of peculiar Spirit Pets.

Now, the Blue Scale Copper Worm that Man Rong brought out seemed to counter the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

"Come on, that Iron Moon Strange Insect must be the strongest Spirit Pet you have," Man Rong said with a low chuckle.

Once he won, the Iron Moon Strange Insect would be his.

Chen Yu shook his head and patted the pet bag on his body.

Accompanied by a burst of dust, an odd creature that was entirely dark red appeared beside him.

At that moment, the Red Flame King was in the middle of a yawn, but suddenly felt something was amiss. Upon opening its eyes, it saw thousands of people staring at it.

The Red Flame King became angry instantly, transmitting its thoughts: "Little fella, what's going on? Are you showing me off to these bumpkins?"

"Right now, I'm fighting this man with beasts, and you're also my Spirit Pet. Help me settle this."

Chen Yu transmitted his thoughts.

Spirit Pet? The Red Flame King felt very annoyed upon hearing these three words, glaring fiercely at Chen Yu.

"What is this thing?"

"What kind of lazy, listless demon beast is this? It doesn't look impressive at all."

Many people stared at the Red Flame King in puzzlement, not optimistic about it.

In fact, the Red Flame King had always concealed its lineage and subdued its aura to avoid drawing attention, deliberately appearing that way.

On the field, a few top fighters and some Beast Tamers were scrutinizing the Red Flame King, their eyes shining brightly.

"Fire Scale Beast!"

Man Rong immediately stood up, staring at the Red Flame King as if a hungry robber had spotted a stunning beauty.

The Fire Scale Beast, a rare ancient beast with the bloodline of the Holy Beast Qilin.

Although the Fire Scale Beast before them looked somewhat malnourished, what mattered was the Qilin bloodline in its body.

And Man Rong believed that under his taming, this Fire Scale Beast would transform from a cocoon into a butterfly, becoming one of the most formidable ancient beasts.

"Kid, let me make you an offer. Give me this Spirit Pet, and I'll immediately release all the captives."

Man Rong seemed to have forgotten about the beast fight, earnestly speaking.

"Even if I'm willing to trade, this Fire Scale Beast might not agree," Chen Yu replied with a smile.

"Impossible. As long as you agree, I can tame it completely."

Man Rong frowned, annoyed that Chen Yu dared to doubt his skills.

He decided to show off some skills right there to surprise Chen Yu.

Immediately, Man Rong took out a white pill from his storage bag, finely patterned and emitting a peculiar fragrance.

The dark green serpent by his side, along with many surrounding Spirit Pet mounts, all perked up, their eyes fixed on the pill in Man Rong's hand.

"Come, Fire Scale Beast, would you like to eat?"

Man Rong smiled as he addressed the Fire Scale Beast.

The Red Flame King's face turned as black as coal, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and rage burned within.

"Chen Yu, I agree with you."

Chapter 408: Three Victories in Three Battles

"Beast Feeding Pill!"

"And look at its color and fragrance, it's top-tier Beast Feeding Pill!"

People on both sides of the conflict, many of whom knew of this medicinal pellet, all stared at the pellet in Man Rong's hand with intense interest.

"This top-tier Beast Feeding Pill has a huge allure for Demon Beasts and is one of the most effective methods to tame them."

"I once saw a Beast Tamer pull out a high-quality Beast Feeding Pill and make the enemy's Spirit Pet betray on the spot!"

Within Qianshan City, several Beast Tamers and top fighters all coveted this medicinal pellet.

If they could obtain it, they might be able to tame a powerful Demon Beast as their Spirit Pet.

Man Rong too wore a face full of smug confidence as he produced the pill.

He only had one of these exceptional Beast Feeding Pills, and he had always treasured it.

He hadn't expected that he would use this pellet on his trip to Chu Country, but it was all worth it.

Looking at Chen Yu's Fire Scale Beast, which seemed skinny and malnourished, Man Rong believed that the Fire Scale Beast would definitely waver and side with him.

However, he thought too much.

All he saw was the Red Flame King staring at him with furious, blood-red eyes, looking utterly incensed.

He, the mighty Red Flame King, was being tempted by a junior wielding a Beast Feeding Pill. The Red Flame King felt deeply insulted.

"How could this be?"

Man Rong's expression froze, and he looked a bit disoriented.

Why did the exceptional Beast Feeding Pill have no effect whatsoever on that Fire Scale Beast?

Not just Man Rong, but everyone else aware of the Beast Feeding Pill couldn't understand this.

After all, it was an exceptional Beast Feeding Pill. The many pets by Man Rong's side all looked greedy; had it not been for the deterrence of the many powerful beings present, they would have already tried to snatch away the pellet.

Yet Chen Yu's Spirit Pet was not only unaffected by its temptation, but it even glared angrily at the opposition.

"Cough cough, it seems you, young man, are not bad at training Spirit Pets, as it could resist the temptation of the Beast Feeding Pill."

Man Rong coughed dryly.

"Shall we start?"

Chen Yu asked with a light laugh.

"Yes."

Man Rong frowned and kept his eyes on the Fire Scale Beast, feeling very frustrated inside.

"Full defense."

Man Rong transmitted his voice to the Blue Scale Copper Worm.

The Blue Scale Copper Worm, having reached the ancient beast grade and being a variant type, was not to be taken lightly. Although the Fire Scale Beast didn't seem to be much, it still had some of the Holy Beast Qilin's blood flowing in its veins.

"Little bug, this King is going to roast you."

The Red Flame King roared inwardly and charged forth swiftly.

Boom!

From within his dark red emaciated body, flames suddenly surged, and his entire body grew slightly larger and more transparent, radiating intense heat and the intimidating presence of an ancient beast.

At this moment, even the laymen watching the Fire Scale Beast felt a spark of recognition, sensing that this was no ordinary creature.

The Blue Scale Copper Worm, feeling the powerful bloodline within the Fire Scale Beast, trembled all over and immediately curled up into a ball, forming a dark blue sphere patterned with scales.

On that sphere, several tiny cracks appeared from which dark blue poison mist spewed out, swirling around.

The Blue Scale Copper Worm was quite a timid creature; its natural defense was strong, and the poison mist it sprayed was primarily for defense.

Whoosh whoosh!

Flames erupted around the Fire Scale Beast, burning furiously and creating a vortex of fire.

The Fire Scale Beast plunged into the poison mist, but the flaming vortex rising around it kept the poison at bay.

"This Fire Scale Beast has such refined fire control techniques."

Man Rong's eyes suddenly lit up.

Fire Scale Beasts, being fire-attributed ancient beasts, usually wielded overwhelming flames to destroy everything.

But Chen Yu's Fire Scale Beast was also exceptionally skilled.

The Fire Scale Beast quickly got above the Blue Scale Copper Worm, opened its mouth wide, and spewed out scorching red flames.

"The Blue Scale Copper Worm is highly resistant to fire. I wonder if Chen Yu's Fire Scale Beast can deal with it?"

A Beast Tamer from Qianshan City pondered.

In the next moment, he stood stunned, his eyes fixed on the Fire Scale Beast above the Blue Scale Copper Worm.

He saw that the raging fires from the Fire Scale Beast seemed sentient, clinging to the surface of the Blue Scale Copper Worm, encapsulating it completely.

To the onlookers, the Blue Scale Copper Worm had seemingly transformed into a small fireball.

Man Rong was once again astounded by the Fire Scale Beast's mastery over fire control.

"I've lost."

Man Rong sighed.

Every part of the Blue Scale Copper Worm was encased in intense flames, and it couldn't even release its poison mist anymore.

Moreover, the flames of the Fire Scale Beast were extraordinary in power.

If this continued, the Blue Scale Copper Worm would surely be defeated.

However, losing to the Fire Scale Beast was something Man Rong could accept.

Besides, the Fire Scale Beast's display of such superior fire control made Man Rong even more eager to own it.

Before long, the Blue Scale Copper Worm couldn't withstand the searing heat and uncurled, screaming wretchedly as it scrambled away.

"Don't run!"

The Red Flame King chased after it, opening his mouth to hurl a Fireball.

"You've lost again."

Chen Yu looked at Man Rong, revealing a relaxed and content smile.

"Hmph, the Blue Scale Copper Worm is yours."

Man Rong grunted.

"Stop, bring that little guy over here."

Chen Yu quickly called a halt; otherwise, the Red Flame King would certainly roast the Blue Scale Copper Worm through and through.

It was after all an ancient beast, and even if it wasn't very useful to him, it could be exchanged for considerable merit or given to relatives and friends for protection.

The Red Flame King was very reluctant, dragging the slightly cooked and now fragrant Blue Scale Copper Worm back to Chen Yu's side.

"Do we still need to have a third match?"

Chen Yu smiled.

Within Qianshan City, several higher-ups who had targeted Chen Yu were rendered speechless, one after another.

How come the so arrogant Mr. Man Rong who had swaggered around just a few days ago had turned into such a sorry figure upon meeting Chen Yu?

Had they known it would come to this, they would definitely not have allowed Chen Yu to steal the spotlight.

Besides them, the rest of the people in Qianshan City were all invigorated and their morale was soaring.

"Fight!"

Man Rong's face darkened as he firmly spoke.

As long as he won, he could take Chen Yu's Spirit Pet, and he was determined to fight.

"Alright, go and fight another round."

Chen Yu addressed the Red Flame King.

He had thought that after seeing the power of the Red Flame King, Man Rong would no longer fight, but Man Rong was a person who hated to admit defeat, and at this moment he was even more determined to have the Red Flame King at all costs.

The Red Flame King gave Chen Yu a contemptuous glance, indicating refusal, as it had absolutely no interest in such a tedious battle, and immediately, it lay down on the city wall to take a nap.

Man Rong, seeing that the Fire Scale Beast was unwilling to fight, was unwilling himself.

"Fire Scale Beast, are you looking down on me? This time, I will surely defeat you and take you from your original master."

Man Rong shouted.

However, the Fire Scale Beast still ignored him.

"Remember, the rule of our beast battles is that the loser has to give their Spirit Pet to the other party."

"If you end up in that boy's tribe in Beiyuan, known as the 'Beast Taming Tribe', who knows if someone will notice something odd about you."

Chen Yu smirked and transmitted his voice to the Red Flame King.

Immediately, the Red Flame King could no longer sit still.

A seasoned Beast Tamer would definitely spot many things that were off about him.

Seeing the Fire Scale Beast stand up again, Man Rong revealed a hint of a smile.

"You go, defeat it."

Man Rong addressed the dark green serpent, which was circling around a golden pedestal.

At the same time, Man Rong took out two pills and fed them to the dark green serpent.

These two pills were very precious, but for the sake of acquiring the Fire Scale Beast, Man Rong went all out.

One of the pills could make an ancient beast burst out with more potent Bloodline Power for a short period, while the other was an ice enhancement type, which could amplify the attributes of such Demon Beasts. Since the 'Ink Flood Snake' was originally water-attributed, it was effective.

Instantly, a powerful force fluctuated within the serpent's body; its form swelled slightly, and two blunt horns appeared faintly on its head with two small claws also emerging on both sides of its body.

Hiss hiss~

When the serpent opened its mouth, a chill and dark green mist spread forth.

"This is the ancient 'Ink Flood Snake'."

A Beast Tamer recognized it.

Ink Flood Snake, a rare snake containing the powerful blood of a flood dragon, could display extraordinary combat prowess whether on land, in water, or in the air.

Moreover, this ancient beast's defensive ability, agility, and offensiveness were all top-tier. Coupled with Man Rong's commanding, a powerful Beast Tamer, it seemed difficult for the Fire Scale Beast with its bloodline concentration to cope.

"Also, the pills that Man Rong just took out should enable this snake to unleash even stronger combat power."

Hiss hiss~

The Ink Flood Snake's eyes, cold and icy, stared at the Fire Scale Beast and breathed out poison, appearing as if it wanted to poison the Fire Scale Beast.

"Beast, you dare to scorn the King."

The Red Flame King was already unwilling to fight; now it was even more displeased.

Boom!

Immediately, a terrifying flame power erupted from within the Fire Scale Beast, and its dark red body instantly became translucent and red as if it were a ruby.

Flames undulated across its body surface, and its mane burned and fluttered like flames.

In this moment, it was like the King of Flames, imperiously proud and unparalleled in dominance, its terrifying aura overwhelming, making the Ink Flood Snake facing it pause and tremble involuntarily.

a bluff!"

Man Rong's body trembled as he widened his eyes.

The Fire Scale Beast had mastered such an advanced technique of disguise.

Now, the concentration of the bloodline displayed by the Fire Scale Beast was definitely high-grade, overwhelmingly surpassing his Ink Flood Snake.

Boom!

The Red Flame King dashed out, like a blazing meteor, smashing towards the Ink Flood Snake.

The Ink Flood Snake felt the crisis and suddenly opened its mouth, spraying a cloud of dark green chilly mist.

The poisonous mist possessed ice-cold properties, and the nearby woods instantly rotted away into icy shards.

However, the Red Flame King did not fear at all and spat out a hot Fireball with its mouth.

Boom bang!

The icy mist from the Ice Cold Poison and the Fireball collided and intertwined, forming a storm that raged outwards.

The next moment, the flames instantly consumed the dark green mist, burning towards the Ink Flood Snake.

The Red Flame King, even in its past life, was adept at playing with fire, skilled not only in techniques but also in powerful methods; the Ink Flood Snake was no match.

Swoosh!

Seeing this, the Ink Flood Snake quickly retreated.

The Red Flame King immediately gave chase. Surprisingly, it was even a bit faster than the Ink Flood Snake.

"How is this possible? How can the speed of the Fire Scale Beast surpass that of the Ink Flood Snake?"

Man Rong found it hard to believe.

He was commanding the Ink Flood Snake with all his might, while on the other side, Chen Yu did nothing, yet the Fire Scale Beast pushed the Ink Flood Snake into a corner.

If Man Rong knew that controlling the Fire Scale Beast's body was an unmatched great being, perhaps he would feel a bit better.

The battle continued.

The Ink Flood Snake couldn't hide, nor could it win head-on, while the flames of the Fire Scale Beast were overpowering and strong, full of damaging power.

Gradually, the Ink Flood Snake sustained heavier and heavier injuries.

"I lost!"

Man Rong's body suddenly softened, his expression somewhat dazed, as he uttered these three words.

Chapter 409: Lurking in the Dark Night

"I've lost!"

Man Rong's body suddenly went limp, his expression somewhat vacant as he uttered these three words.

Within the tribe, Man Rong was one of the top Beast Tamers, and with his status, no one dared to win against him.

And in the previous beast battles with Chu Country, he had always been victorious.

But today, his defeat was utterly miserable—all three matches lost!

On the Qianshan City side, many people watching this scene felt it was somewhat unreal.

The once arrogant and proud Man Rong was now in such a state of decline—truly a satisfying sight for everyone.

"We won, three battles all won!"

"Amazing, this new Deputy Commander has such skills."

Many people looked towards Chen Yu, their eyes filled with admiration.

The new Deputy Commander, so young, had defeated the young genius Beast Tamer of the Mantu Tribe in a beast battle.

The Red Flame King glanced at Chen Yu and thought to himself, "This kid didn't do anything; all the credit belongs to me."

On Qianshan City's side, several high-ranking figures who had been against Chen Yu had faces as dark as if smeared with charcoal.

They had originally sent Chen Yu to be humiliated.

But the result was that Chen Yu had won all three battles.

It should be noted that Qianshan City had never been victorious before.

This stark contrast instantly earned Chen Yu tremendous prestige.

For some high-ranking officials who previously disliked Chen Yu, their attitudes began to change.

On the other side, the enemy was silent, shrouded in a gloomy atmosphere.

Conversely, the captives hanging from the copper columns burst out laughing.

With Chen Yu present, Man Rong couldn't possibly win, so they all had a chance to survive.

"Does the young master of Mantu Tribe intend to go back on his word?"

Chen Yu's mouth curved into a faint smile as he looked at Man Rong.

"Release three people."

Man Rong snorted lowly.

Instantly, a burly man next to him swung his long knife, and three blades of knife Qi flew out.

Three heavy iron chains were cut, and the three people fell to the ground.

Among these three was Nangong Li.

"We are saved."

Nangong Li and the others immediately leaped towards Qianshan City's side.

"Commander Chen, thank you for saving our lives."

The three came before Chen Yu and spoke respectfully.

Even Nangong Li did so, despite being from the same sect as Chen Yu. However, Chen Yu now far surpassed him, and in five years, their relationship had naturally grown distant. On this battlefield, Chen Yu was even the Deputy Commander.

"It seems you have forgotten something else."

Chen Yu spoke again.

Man Rong's expression darkened slightly.

According to the rules of beast battles, the losing side had to surrender their Spirit Pet to the victor.

Man Rong had never lost before, so he had never contemplated this.

The Ink Flood Snake was a trump card given to him by his grandfather and also Man Rong's favorite Spirit Pet.

Could it be that he had to give the Ink Flood Snake to Chen Yu?

Furthermore, did he have any chance of defeating the Fire Scale Beast?

That Fire Scale Beast was too bizarre, not only was it capable of disguise, but it also had an extremely high bloodline concentration, and its fire control techniques were strong. Man Rong couldn't think of any Spirit Pet in the same rank that could defeat the Fire Scale Beast.

"Young Master, do you truly intend to give the Ink Flood Snake to him?"

A high-ranking official asked.

That was the Ink Flood Snake, a powerful Spirit Pet that ordinary people of the Mantu Tribe couldn't even obtain.

"Do you think this young master is sick?"

Man Rong's face regained its color, revealing a hint of ferocity.

"Boy, we shall battle again tomorrow. Tomorrow, I will still have the Ink Flood Snake participate, so let this Spirit Pet stay in my hands for one more night."

Man Rong sneered coldly, then shouted, "Retreat."

Hearing this, even a fool knew that Man Rong intended to waltz on the deal.

If Man Rong didn't fight tomorrow, or if he returned to the Mantu Tribe, no one could do anything to him.

However, the thought of having to hand over the Ink Flood Snake to someone else would make anyone else act the same.

"You're actually going back on your word? Is this the integrity of the Mantu Tribe? Your word means nothing."

Nangong Li suddenly shouted angrily.

He had been captured and tortured by the enemy, and now seeing Man Rong play dirty, he was extremely upset and cursed on the spot.

"I'm afraid that if you lose all three battles again tomorrow, Man Rong, you'll just resort to dirty tricks again."

In Qianshan City's ranks, someone spoke up for Chen Yu, mocking Man Rong.

Chen Yu's brow furrowed too, and he released an invisible dominance, causing several high-rankers nearby to feel oppressed, involuntarily retreating a few steps.

Man Rong kept his head down without saying a word.

But the leader of the troop turned around, looked towards the people of Qianshan City with a fierce expression, and said, "Shut up. If it weren't for Young Master Man Rong humoring you, Yan here would have wiped out Qianshan City long ago. You wouldn't even be alive to make noise here; you should be thanking Young Master Man Rong."

As these words came out, the crowd from Qianshan City concentrated their gaze and fell silent somewhat.

Given the enemy's strength, they truly were no match.

Although Man Rong had caused people from Qianshan City to lose face, he had also ensured their peaceful days for so long.

"I advise you to keep quiet. If you don't know what's good for you, Yan here will kill all these captives right now."

The enemy's Yan Leader issued a warning.

His words had a deeper meaning.

If Man Rong was willing to engage in beast battles tomorrow, it would be best for Qianshan City to purposefully lose to Man Rong so they could continue to live peacefully for a little longer.

Chen Yu stood atop the city walls, watching the enemy leave without rushing to act.

With his strength, he could easily defeat Yan Leader, the strongest among the enemies.

However, the enemies were numerous and they controlled many captives.

Currently, Qianshan City was heeding Guardian Wei, who certainly would not care about Chen Yu and may even take the opportunity to kick him when he's down.

If Chen Yu charged out now, Yan Leader might threaten with the captives, making it difficult for Chen Yu to act.

"Let them enjoy a little longer."

Chen Yu murmured, turning to walk back into the city.

That day, the entire Qianshan City was abuzz discussing Chen Yu's three complete victories.

When night fell, Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li came to visit.

"Please come in."

Chen Yu opened his eyes.

"Brother Chen, I didn't expect that, in just five years, you would have achieved such great heights, leaving me far behind."

Nangong Li started with some polite remarks.

In fact, Nangong Li's cultivation level had reached the peak of the Postnatal Early Stage, which was already considered extremely talented in Chu Country.

Nangong Li's grandfather had once been a Sect Elder, and the Nangong Family behind him was one of the three major noble families in Chu Country, so he had ample resources and made significant progress.

"Brother Yu, how have you been these past five years?"

Mu Xueqing was somewhat ill at ease.

Mu Xueqing's Master was Fairy Xia Yu of the sect, and his aptitude for spiritual practice was somewhat less than that of Nangong Li, having only recently broken through to the Postnatal Stage.

"These past five years have been pretty good,"

Chen Yu said blandly.

However, Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li didn't quite believe it; they knew that Chen Yu's progress had to have come through numerous difficulties.

"Brother Chen, I think that Man Rong will definitely not fight tomorrow."

Nangong Li said, a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

Among those captives, there were two who were also from the Yunyue Sect and had a good relationship with him.

If Man Rong avoided combat tomorrow, there would be no chance to save these captives, and they might even be executed.

"I think the same."

Chen Yu smiled.

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li were taken aback and exchanged glances. There was nothing to smile about if Man Rong didn't fight tomorrow; the Ink Flood Snake wouldn't be obtained, and the captives couldn't be saved.

"That's why I'm planning to infiltrate the enemy city tonight and rescue the captives."

Chen Yu revealed his next move.

Fang Haofei, who was still in the enemy's hands, had a good relationship with Chen Yu back in the sect. Besides, among the captives were others from his sect whom Chen Yu didn't know but felt he had seen before.

"What?"

Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing were shocked and couldn't believe it.

To them, the enemy city was like a dragon's den and a tiger's lair.

Chen Yu actually had such a bold idea.

Mu Xueqing was just about to try to dissuade him.

"Don't worry, I have my own measure."

Chen Yu assured them firmly.

Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li nodded; after all, they thought, who would knowingly go into danger to die? Perhaps Chen Yu really did have some ingenious plan.

"Brother Chen, I'll go with you. I know where the captives are being held."

Nangong Li said firmly, his face set.

Chen Yu hesitated, slightly surprised.

It would be easier for him to infiltrate alone; having Nangong Li with him might complicate things.

However, it would indeed be more convenient, as Nangong Li knew where the captives were held.

"I want to go too."

Suddenly, Mu Xueqing also widened her eyes, looking resolved.

Chen Yu felt a headache coming on; he should have kept this to himself.

"Alright, but when the time comes, you must follow my command."

Chen Yu agreed, emphasizing his point.

Having made up their minds, the three of them chatted idly as they waited for the right moment.

"I have some Spirit Pills and rare materials here that would be useful for Postnatal Qi Transformation; let me give these to you."

Chen Yu took out some medicines and medicinal materials from his storage bag.

Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing stood there, dumbstruck, fixating on the items Chen Yu took out, and took a deep breath.

"Brother Chen, then I won't stand on ceremony."

Nangong Li grinned and began selecting.

Mu Xueqing also chose without reservation, lest all the good items be taken by Nangong Li.

In the depth of the night, within Qianshan City, a dense white fog suddenly arose.

"Why is there fog late at night?"

"What the hell is up with this weather?"

Some patrolling guards cursed.

None noticed that in the center of the fog, three people were silently moving forward.

The fog was released by the "Smoke-spitting Pearl"; as Chen Yu moved slowly, the fog moved with him, always concealing him within the mist.

"Holy smokes, that large fog has vanished in an instant. Don't tell me there are ghosts around?"

One guard felt a chill run down his spine.

In the darkness of the forest, a large patch of white fog drifted slowly forward.

"Brother Chen, this treasure of yours is incredible; we managed to walk out of Qianshan City without a single person noticing."

Nangong Li was thrilled, no wonder Chen Yu was confident; this treasure really was powerful.

Before long, Chen Yu saw the enemy city.

A swath of white fog enveloped it.

A few guards furrowed their brows, becoming more alert, but they still didn't notice that three people had already scaled their city walls.

"How can such a thick fog come out of nowhere? It's not Chu Country launching a sneak attack, is it?"

One meticulous guard said.

"How could that be? Even with a hundred guts, they wouldn't dare to launch a sneak attack."

Another guard chuckled lightly.

In the center of the fog, Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing couldn't help but tense up, not even daring to breathe loudly.

They were in the enemy tribe's city; if discovered, they would have no chance of escape.

"Head west."

Nangong Li, within the fog, unable to see clearly, indicated a general direction.

Chen Yu started moving west and sent the Iron Moon Strange Insect to meticulously search the area.

After a while, with guidance from Nangong Li and the search by the Iron Moon Strange Insect, Chen Yu located where the captives were held.

"Wait a moment, someone's coming."

Chen Yu suddenly stopped.

The “Smoke-spitting Pearl” was his Spiritual Artifact; whenever someone entered the range of the fog, Chen Yu could sense it.

At the same time, if Chen Yu’s Spiritual Sense merged with the “Smoke-spitting Pearl,” he could see everything within the mist.

Chapter 410: An Ran Retreats

“Who exactly is that kid? So young, yet he possesses mutated Iron Moon Strange Insects and Fire Scale Beasts as his spirit pets.”

Man Rong, filled with doubts, approached the place where captives were held.

“Eh? Such thick fog?”

Man Rong suddenly discovered a layer of light mist enveloping him.

From a distance, the fog was even denser, obscuring everything from sight.

Man Rong didn’t concern himself further and continued forward, soon arriving in front of a massive cubic stone fortress.

“Young Master Man.”

Four guards immediately knelt.

Man Rong didn’t even glance at them, taking out a key and unlocking the giant lock on the iron gate.

Afterward, Man Rong walked inside.

Inside the fortress, several red tigers lay prone, with a huge bronze chariot behind them, and many captives were bound to two bronze pillars.

Man Rong's arrival caught the attention of these captives, panic flickering in their eyes.

Man Rong's position here was higher than even the Commander's.

Why would this person come here without any reason? The captives had a bad feeling.

"The man who fought beasts with me during the day, you all know him, right?"

Man Rong asked sternly.

Mentioning the day's beast fights made him very frustrated.

The captives exchanged looks, now mostly understanding Man Rong's purpose.

However, no one answered Man Rong's question.

"Whoever tells me first, and does so fully and accurately, I will release him right now."

Man Rong's lips curled into a smirk.

"His name is Chen Yu."

One middle-aged man immediately responded.

This man was a Hall Master from the Bone Demon Palace.

"Continue." Man Rong commanded.

The other captives showed disdain for the man, while some sighed, regretting their slow reactions and missed opportunity.

"He is a genius from the Yunyue Sect, born with great fortune. Some once-famous geniuses from Chu Country have all fallen by his hand. But he has also offended Lv Tiezu by killing Lv Santong, being chased as a result

The man narrated everything he knew.

Man Rong listened intently and couldn't help but admire Chen Yu after hearing it all.

Chen Yu was young and previously unknown, yet managed to rise step by step, stepping over other geniuses.

Even Iron Sword Sect's Lv Tiezu hadn't managed to eliminate Chen Yu so far.

After hearing this, Man Rong felt a bit consoled; at least he was defeated by an exceptional talent, not some nobody.

"Even though you know so much, you're still no match for Chen Yu."

Fang Haofei snorted coldly.

Man Rong's cultivation wasn't high, only at the peak of Early-stage Innate, his main strength being beast-taming, along with many powerful spirit pets gifted by his grandfather.

Now, having suffered a crushing defeat in beast fighting to Chen Yu, competing in personal strength was even more out of the question.

"Oh? It seems you have some relations with that Chen Yu, I wonder if Chen Yu would abandon the Ink Flood Snake for your life?"

Man Rong sneered maliciously.

"You... are so despicable and shameless."

Fang Haofei cursed loudly.

"Heh!"

Man Rong chuckled coldly, pulling out a leather whip and whipping fiercely.

Snap!

A bloody mark immediately appeared on Fang Haofei's body, blood flowing out.

This wasn't the end as Man Rong continued to lash him several more times.

Fang Haofei gritted his teeth and endured, but still let out miserable screams.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Man Rong stopped, his gaze flickering behind him.

Without knowing when, the mist had drifted into the fortress, giving Man Rong an uneasy feeling.

He slapped his storage bag, releasing a gray squirrel.

The gray squirrel sniffed vigorously, twitching incessantly, suddenly emitting a cry.

"Who's there?"

Man Rong's expression drastically changed, shouting loudly.

Thump~

Outside the fortress, the bodies of four guards fell to the ground.

The fog surrounding Man Rong thickened instantaneously, turning into a vast white expanse, where not even his fingers were visible.

"Weren't you just inquiring about me?"

Chen Yu's voice, tinged with a smile, echoed through the fog.

"It's you!"

Man Rong shivered all over, his hand already on the pet bag, rapidly releasing several spirit pets.

On the ground, a black lizard, a white spider, and three strange insects appeared; the Ink Flood Snake Chen Yu had seen during the day also emerged.

Meanwhile, Man Rong himself mounted a bird and flew into the sky.

The bird was entirely silver, small enough to carry only one person, with an incredibly fast speed.

"Chen Yu?"

The captives were also extraordinarily shocked.

Chen Yu actually infiltrated this dragon's lair for their sake.

Moreover, Chen Yu being able to infiltrate was itself incredible.

"Chen Yu, you dare to sneak in here, truly seeking death."

Man Rong bellowed.

Initially, he didn't think Chen Yu was that strong.

But Chen Yu's ability to infiltrate silently was terrifying, and he also possessed two powerful spirit pets, which should not be underestimated.

Swoosh, swoosh!

All the spirit pets released by Man Rong pounced towards Chen Yu.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

Suddenly, a terrifying demonic pressure emerged from the fog, pressing down.

Instantly, all the attacking spirit pets forcibly halted their advance, trembling uncontrollably, not daring to move any further.

The silver bird in the sky also stopped flying, hovering midair.

"This... impossible!"

Man Rong also felt the terrifying aura, being shocked and in disbelief.

Boom!

Suddenly, a pitch-black, domineering fist burst through the fog.

Bang, bang, bang!

All the spirit pets were instantly crushed by Chen Yu's punch, blood splattering everywhere.

In an instant, Man Rong's massive army of spirit pets was completely annihilated.

In the sky, Man Rong's mouth dropped open in shock and dismay, his mind going blank.

"Die."

Chen Yu waved his hand, and a tremendous force of True Qi descended around Man Rong and relentlessly crushed him.

At that moment, Man Rong felt as though he was grasped by a pair of invisible hands, and his bones were breaking one by one.

He struggled with all his might, only to find it futile.

Facing that invisible hand, his power was like a firefly in the presence of the sun.

"Die!"

Chen Yu shouted low.

Bang!

Man Rong's body burst apart, flesh and blood flying everywhere.

"How are things? Brother Chen, do you need help?"

Nangong Li urgently asked.

"Quick, save people."

Chen Yu shouted low, the fog around them thinning.

Immediately, the bloody scene unfolded before Nangong Li and Mu Xueqing.

All dead!

Just now, Chen Yu had apparently thrown only a punch, but Man Rong and those Spirit Pets had all met gruesome deaths. He was too powerful.

Swoosh, swoosh~

The three of them rushed forward, severing the thick chains.

"We're saved."

"Thank you, Deputy Commander!"

Many immediately expressed their gratitude.

"You really are bold to have run here."

Fang Haofei saw Mu Xueqing and Nangong Li and couldn't help but laugh.

"We should leave, follow my lead."

Chen Yu whispered, True Qi flowing into the "Smoke-spitting Pearl," thickening the fog around them once again.

"How amazing, Chen Yu has such a treasure."

Fang Haofei marveled, now understanding how the trio had infiltrated this place.

Swoosh, swoosh~

The group had just exited the stone fortress when noises and vibrations surrounded them.

"Catch them!"

A squad charged toward them.

"How audacious, to dare break in here."

"Keep the prisoners!"

Several Qi Transformation Realm higher-ups rushed over, immediately shouting orders.

Amidst the fog, the crowd could not see anything but heard countless roars and shouts, everyone filled with immense dread and confusion, following Chen Yu closely.

"From now on, just keep charging forward!"

Chen Yu shouted low.

Everyone's minds trembled, and they immediately complied, all charging forward.

At the same time, a troop and a few Qi Transformation Realm powerhouses rushed from behind.

Boom!

Chen Yu immediately threw a punch.

Due to the fog's cover, those outside didn't see it happen.

By the time they did see, it was too late.

The heavy, domineering black fist energy roared past, crushing everyone in its path, leaving behind a trail of devastation.

"Young Master Man is dead; activate the City Protection Array, don't let them get out."

"Activate the City Protection Array."

Voices rang out.

At the edges of the city, various Arrays lit up, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi fluctuating wildly.

"There's such a powerful Array here; it could probably even trap someone from the Guiyuan Realm."

Chen Yu felt slightly surprised inside.

Buzz!

A layer of dull yellow antique light shield suddenly shot up into the sky.

Instantly, inside and outside of the city seemed like two different worlds.

Simultaneously, within the depths of the city, a surge of powerful auras flared up.

"Who dares to infiltrate this place!"

A deafening roar resounded, and then a commanding giant man with a long sabre flew toward them.

Behind him, other powerhouses and a large troop mobilized.

Besides that, a large group of Demon Beasts furiously charged out.

"Oh no, the City Protection Array, what do we do?"

"We can't get out, we're all going to die."

The group reached the edge of the city only to find that the Array had been activated, making it impossible to leave.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly rushed forward, pulled out an antique Token, and fiercely slashed.

Instantly, a huge gap appeared in the barrier before them.

Behind, many were stunned; but with no time to think further, they immediately dashed out.

Inside the city, everyone saw the prisoners, enveloped in a layer of white fog, escaping through the breach in the Array.

"How is this possible? The Array was broken?"

A few of the top figures widened their eyes, wondering if there was also an Array Master among those who'd infiltrated.

"It's that kid!"

The Yan Leader recognized the last person to escape, who was the same Chen Yu who had fought beasts with Young Master Man during the day.

"Reporting, Leader, Young Master Man is dead."

A soldier suddenly knelt on the ground, his voice trembling.

"What? Young Master Man is dead?"

The Yan Leader was thunderstruck, standing stiff.

In a moment, he burst out with an overwhelming aura, thunderously yelling, “You idiots, remove the Array and follow me out; kill them all!”

He slapped his pet bag, releasing a Spirit Pet.

Swish!

A pale blue shadow dashed out, transforming into a giant wolf that perched on a palace rooftop, letting out a series of wolf howls.

Immediately, a bizarre and powerful aura spread out, causing the bodies of many nearby to stiffen, then start trembling.

“Young Master Man is dead; I must annihilate them all, otherwise I can’t answer to the Clan Leader!”

The Yan Leader’s eyes flashed with ferocity.

This Guiyuan Realm Level “Green Wind Swift Wolf” was a trump card given to the Yan Leader by the Clan Leader, meant to protect Man Rong’s safety.

As long as Man Rong safely returned to the tribe, the Guiyuan Realm Level Green Wind Swift Wolf would be his.

But now, Man Rong was dead!

To appease the Clan Leader’s fury, he was determined to exterminate Chen Yu and his companions.