

Eternal Heart 421

Chapter 421: Three Kingdoms Auction

The large auction of the Three Kingdoms was held in a city not far behind Red Cover City.

Several months in advance, the Three Kingdoms Alliance had started preparing for it.

After all, this grand auction was meant to serve the high-level strong ones of the Three Kingdoms, allowing them to sell the treasures they don't need in exchange for the items they desire, thus promoting the enhancement of the overall strength of the strong ones in the Three Kingdoms.

On the very day the news became known, Chen Yu left the city and rushed to the auction venue.

Although the grand auction had not yet started, the place had already turned into a large trading area, filled with numerous markets and stalls, bustling with people, and looking quite lively.

When Chen Yu arrived, the guards at the city gate immediately saluted, "Elder Chen, we welcome you with respect."

At the same time, outside the gate or within the interior, many people involuntarily looked over.

"Look quickly, it is Elder Chen, the youngest Alliance Elder."

Many young men turned their gazes toward Chen Yu as if looking at an idol, their eyes filled with admiration.

"So that is Chen Yu? So young and good-looking, but more importantly, he's strong and holds high status."

The women, on the other hand, were even more excited, whispering among themselves, exchanging information they had on Chen Yu and occasionally letting out a few screams.

"It seems that being too famous is not necessarily a good thing."

Chen Yu frowned slightly, feeling the stares of a crowd wherever he went.

And by the looks of it, many admirers were eager to approach, especially some of the women, who seemed ready to come over and strike up a conversation.

Immediately, Chen Yu released his aura, unleashing a terrifying demon might that made him appear a bit more fierce and domineering, greatly increasing his deterrence and unsettling the surrounding crowd.

Thereafter, Chen Yu went to the auction venue.

As early as a month ago, the auction had started receiving various consignment items.

"Elder Chen, please come this way."

A high-ranking official of the auction saw Chen Yu's arrival and personally guided him.

In a short while, Chen Yu was brought to a separate room. With a sweep of his spiritual sense, he found the room completely isolated from the outside world.

Soon, two elders walked in.

"Chen Yu, it's been years. Do you still remember me?"

An elder with a goat beard laughed heartily.

"Master Gu?"

Chen Yu's expression turned to one of surprise, then he smiled.

This elder with a goat beard was the same Artifact Refining Master from the Chu Family who had refined treasures for Chen Yu on many occasions; he naturally remembered him.

"Elder Chen, this is our first meeting. My surname is Yu."

The other elder looked rather composed, glancing at Chen Yu briefly.

Chen Yu knew they must be the Appraisers.

"Elder Chen, do you have any items you wish to consign for auction?"

Master Gu took the initiative to ask.

The elder surnamed Yu also turned his attention to Chen Yu.

Under their gaze, Chen Yu took out fifteen high-grade treasures, and instantly, the dim room was illuminated with the dazzling luster of various treasures.

Master Gu's eyes immediately sparkled, taking a sharp intake of breath. Master Yu couldn't help but turn to give Chen Yu a serious look.

The fifteen high-grade treasures that Chen Yu brought out were mostly excellent, with the top-tier ones following. There were even two king-level treasures among them.

They had originally assumed that since Chen Yu was young, he wouldn't have many treasures concealed.

However, as soon as Chen Yu made his move, he astounded them.

These fifteen high-grade treasures, being in Chen Yu's possession, were a waste. If other Cultivators were to win them in the auction, the strength of fifteen strong ones could be enhanced.

Moreover, among them were two high-grade king-level treasures, which even for the two masters, were dazzling in their eyes.

Master Gu's gaze swept over all the treasures, finally settling on one of the high-grade king-level treasures.

It was the Dark Snake Sword he had refined for Chen Yu on two past occasions.

Initially, this sword served as Chen Yu's trump card, accompanying him for a lengthy period.

But as Chen Yu's cultivation improved, the sword became less useful. Then, considering the original material was also of lower quality, even with further refining, the room for improvement was limited, which is why Chen Yu decided to sell it.

"I didn't expect to encounter Master Gu at this appraisal meeting. We've known each other for many years, so I'll gift you this Dark Snake Sword."

Noticing Master Gu's emotions, Chen Yu said with a smile in the end.

This Dark Snake Sword, a work into which Master Gu had poured his heart and soul, was now of no use to Chen Yu. Yet he was going to auction it off, causing Master Gu to feel somewhat disheartened.

Thus, Chen Yu gifted the sword, a treasure that Master Gu had refined twice, to the elder.

"How can this be?"

Master Gu was startled, then immediately protested.

The object in question was a high-grade king-level treasure, and Chen Yu was just giving it to him.

"Although the item is precious, the fact that Master Gu has refined treasures for me twice is even more precious."

Chen Yu spoke lightheartedly, then picked up the Dark Snake Sword and actively handed it to Master Gu.

Though verbally refusing, Master Gu was deeply moved by the sword and accepted it with respect.

Beside him, Master Yu stared, dumbfounded, cursing in his heart how lucky Master Gu was to have connected with Chen Yu back then and now to receive a high-grade king-level treasure for free.

"Alright, let's start working."

Master Yu coughed dryly and immediately started evaluating the remaining fourteen high-grade treasures, determining their grade and function meticulously.

However, he wasn't proficient in the weapon aspect, and the bulk of the appraisal needed to be done by Master Gu.

After a while, the appraisal of the fourteen treasures was completed.

The two masters really wanted to ask where Chen Yu got all these treasures from, but they also knew it was an intrusion on personal privacy, and it was presumptuous and could possibly offend Chen Yu.

"Hold on, there's more."

Just as the two masters thought the appraisal was over and were about to send off Chen Yu, he suddenly spoke up.

"More?"

The two masters' eyes lit up, their faces brimming with joy.

Following that, Chen Yu took out four treasures from the "Smoke-spitting Pearl."

"High-grade treasures!"

The two masters exclaimed in unison.

Chu Country lacked resources unlike Yun Zhao Country.

For example, in Yun Zhao, a small portion of cultivators in the Guiyuan Realm had Spiritual Artifacts, but in Chu Country, the common Guiyuan Realm cultivators might still use high-grade treasures, and those with Half Spirit Artifacts were extremely rare.

Therefore, it was astonishing for Chen Yu to take out four high-grade treasures all at once. Of course, another reason was the exceptionally high quality of these four high-grade treasures.

This time, Master Gu spent a considerably longer time to appraise the four high-grade treasures and was reluctant to put them down.

Now Master Gu realized that the High Grade King-level Treasure to Chen Yu really wasn't much.

"Next are the exotic materials and ores."

Just when they thought it was over, Chen Yu took out some more items, causing a buzz in the heads of the two masters.

Especially Master Yu, upon seeing the exotic materials Chen Yu took out, his face entirely changed, showing a mix of surprise, delight, and excitement.

Master Yu was an Alchemy Master himself, and Chen Yu had brought out some extremely precious materials, some of which were so rare that Master Yu had only seen them in ancient herbal texts.

With a heart full of trepidation and excitement, Master Yu completed the appraisal.

This time, Chen Yu didn't shock them anymore and prepared to leave.

"Elder Chen, you probably aren't here just to auction items at the auction but to bid as well," Master Yu said with a smile, even changing his form of address.

"Hmm, I will see," Chen Yu replied noncommittally.

"The old man has an auction list here; so far, it has a record of all the items to be auctioned. I'll give it to Elder Chen now, hoping you won't spread it around."

Elder Yu took out a folded piece of paper from his storage bag and handed it to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's eyes lit up slightly, he smiled, and took the paper, "Thank you, Master Yu."

"If Elder Chen needs any alchemy in the future, you can also find this old man."

Master Yu continued.

One must know that Master Yu's Alchemy skills ranked among the top three in the Three Kingdoms, and countless cultivators offered heavy gifts to socialize with Master Yu.

However, at this moment, Master Yu took the initiative to offer benefits and sought to make a connection with Chen Yu.

Of course, Master Yu was interested in the exotic materials that Chen Yu had just brought out, many of which he was seeing for the first time.

As an alchemist, those unknown materials attracted him more than the high-grade treasures.

With these materials, he could concoct many elixirs that he had been unable to create or had failed to produce in the past.

"In that case, I will trouble you when the time comes."

Chen Yu naturally agreed, as the other party was reaching out willingly and without asking for any price.

Afterward, the two masters personally escorted Chen Yu out of the appraisal room.

Leaving the auction, Chen Yu rented a room here to stay temporarily.

He took out the paper given by Elder Yu and began to read it.

This was a large auction of the Three Kingdoms, where all the strong figures of the three countries would come to consign items; therefore, the list of items was very extensive and dazzling.

Of course, most things were not eye-catching to Chen Yu.

"Hey, among the three exotic materials needed by the Red Flame King, two appeared here."

Chen Yu showed a pleased expression.

After all, those remaining three materials, while not incredibly expensive, were rather rare and seldom seen.

And this large auction, gathering the strong figures of the Three Kingdoms, all sorts of strange items might appear.

Lastly, Chen Yu took an interest in one item—the Blood Sun Stone.

This gem contained pure Blood Dao Power and Fire Dao Yang force, making it the perfect nourishment for the "Blood Crystal Flame."

Besides that, Chen Yu took note of the finale items on the auction list, such as the "Origin Transformation Pill" that increases the chance of breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, and a precious treasure "Bishui Divine Marrow Stone" that can enhance the cultivation of Guiyuan Realm powerhouses, and also a "Half Spirit Artifact."

One could imagine that these items would cause a frenzied competition among the strong figures of the Three Kingdoms when the time came.

Having scanned the list of items, Chen Yu began to cultivate in seclusion to transform his Half-step True Essence.

In the blink of an eye, over twenty days passed, and the large auction of the Three Kingdoms was about to start.

Chen Yu left his residence, only to see a sea of people outside.

At this moment, top powerhouses who were usually hard to encounter could be seen everywhere, making Chen Yu relatively inconspicuous.

Among the crowd, Chen Yu heard many people discussing the items for the auction, knowing that he was certainly not the only one aware of them.

"Cousin, Cousin..."

Behind him, suddenly came a cheerful and pleasant voice.

Quickly, a young woman in green clothes approached Chen Yu. It was none other than Chen Ying'er.

"I knew Cousin would definitely come back for the auction."

Chen Ying'er said with a chuckle.

"And then, you waited here for me, planning to swindle me?"

Chen Yu guessed Chen Ying'er's intentions right away.

Chen Ying'er immediately felt embarrassed, her eyes wandering elsewhere.

However, as she looked around, she saw a stunningly beautiful woman surrounded by many people in another area.

"Cousin, look, Sister-in-law is here too."

Chen Ying'er pointed towards a spot, hopping slightly.

"Sister-in-law?"

Chen Yu was taken aback; he had not been married yet.

Still, he looked in the direction she indicated, and his gaze was instantly drawn to the Ice Mountain Fairy in the middle of the crowd—Ye Luofeng.

Chapter 422: The Auction Begins

Ye Luofeng had already advanced to the Guiyuan Realm, and she seemed even more beautiful now. Her skin was fair as jade cream, and her face was exquisitely flawless, capable of toppling cities and kingdoms.

Many people, upon catching a glimpse of her, found their gazes deeply drawn to her, unable to look away.

Fortunately, now a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse, Ye Luofeng was approached by only a few. The rest could only admire the Ice Mountain Fairy from a distance.

Nearby, a man clad in a luxurious gold and silver robe was staring at Ye Luofeng, taking steps toward her.

"Good... good, I had not expected to meet such a beauty on this trip!"

The man nodded slightly, his face breaking into a delighted smile.

"Crown Prince, this lady is from the Lingjian Sect, who recently broke through to the Guiyuan Realm."

A servant by his side remarked with a smile.

From a closer look, it was apparent that the servant's cultivation had reached the Early Innate.

If a person of the Innate Realm was merely a servant, who then was this luxurious man?

"Prince of Yan!"

Many women looked towards the luxurious man, sending him flirtatious glances.

Unlike the other two countries, Yan Country was governed by the Imperial Family and powerful clans, similar to Yun Zhao Country, though it also hosted sects, albeit not prosperously.

Thus, the Crown Prince of Yan was virtually the next sovereign of Yan Country.

And it was rumored that this prince excelled in both letters and arms. Not yet forty, his cultivation had reached Late Innate.

Facing such a man, how many women could remain unmoved?

"I have long heard of Miss Ye from the Lingjian Sect. Seeing you today fulfills a great anticipation of mine, yet you are more beautiful than the rumors suggested."

The Prince of Yan approached Ye Luofeng, every motion displaying imperial grace.

"The Crown Prince is too kind."

Ye Luofeng briefly appraised the Prince of Yan before preparing to leave.

"Miss Ye, at this grand auction of the Three Kingdoms, may I have the honor of accompanying you?"

The Crown Prince was confident, swiftly extending his invitation.

However, as he made his invitation, Ye Luofeng had already walked away. She had heard him but had disregarded it.

Walking a few steps forward, Ye Luofeng approached Chen Yu.

"You have stayed in Qi Country long enough, from now on stay in Chu Country."

Chen Yu spoke calmly then entered the auction hall.

Originally, Chen Yu had agreed to let Ye Luofeng first return to Qi Country for a while, but she had not returned for a year.

The contract between their maids was only for five years; Chen Yu naturally could not waste it.

"Yes."

Ye Luofeng nodded and followed Chen Yu into the auction hall.

"Damn, does such a fairy already have a partner?"

The Prince of Yan immediately frowned, his hands tightening slightly.

"Crown Prince, as far as I know, the two of them are not in that kind of relationship yet."

The servant by his side spoke.

"Oh? If that is the case, then this prince may still have hope."

"She truly is the perfect empress in my heart!"

The Prince of Yan's expression brightened, and upon looking at the grand auction, a smile appeared, "This auction seems to be a good place to suppress him."

Though Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had not reached that level of relationship, their association was undoubtedly close.

Only by driving Chen Yu away could the Prince of Yan potentially have a chance with Ye Luofeng.

At the auction, he intended to use his identity as the Crown Prince of Yan and his Primordial Stones to heavily suppress Chen Yu, making him realize his own incompetence and inferiority, prompting him to leave Ye Luofeng willingly.

"Prince, that man is Chen Yu."

The servant reminded.

"Chen Yu?"

The Prince of Yan's eyes narrowed slightly, pondering for a moment before his expression grew solemn, "The youngest elder of the Alliance?"

He recalled that ten months ago, there had been an achievement that had spread across the Three Kingdoms.

That was when Chen Yu had slain someone from the Guiyuan Realm and became an elder of the Alliance.

The Prince of Yan believed that slaying a Guiyuan Realm cultivator could not be real and perhaps the Three Kingdoms had secretly assisted, helping Chen Yu achieve the kill, aimed at deliberately creating a hero to boost the morale of the Three Kingdoms.

However, Chen Yu's status as an Alliance elder was somewhat troublesome.

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As an Alliance elder, Chen Yu had access to a private VIP box.

Additionally, although Ye Luofeng had become a Guiyuan Realm, there had been no grand summit held to grant her the position of an Alliance elder.

But as a Guiyuan Realm cultivator, she too had the right to enter the VIP box.

Led by a female attendant, the three of them entered a spacious box.

The front of the box was completely open.

After all, now the Three Kingdoms Alliance was unified, and internal strife over treasures was strictly prohibited, so concerns about murder for treasure were minimal.

Moreover, the auction venue had been constructed in haste to meet scheduling needs, apart from the VIP area, the seats below were relatively rudimentary, and the entrance fee was exceedingly high, yet at this moment, it was still filled with people.

Chen Yu glanced around and on the other VIP seats saw many familiar faces.

Among them were from Yunyue Sect including Gongyang Mountain Supreme Elder, Elder Mao, and high-ranking elders like Fairy Xia Yu.

Sect Masters of Iron Sword Sect and Water Moon Sect had arrived, as had the protectors of Bone Demon Palace, Guardian Shangguan, and Guardian Wei.

Additionally, several Guiyuan Realm powerhouses had come, including the Supreme Elder of Water Moon Sect, the Master of Bone Demon Palace, Lv Tiezu, and other powerhouses from Yan Country and Purple Cloud Palace.

Lv Tiezu caught sight of Chen Yu, his expression suddenly turning grim.

Chen Yu guessed that many of the Guiyuan Realm knew what items would appear at the auction, so it was sufficient to send trusted individuals to bid on their behalf.

For instance, Elder Duanmu did not come, probably allowing Ye Luofeng to act on his behalf.

"Eh? Miss Ye, I didn't expect you to be in the adjacent box?"

From the right side, suddenly came the voice of the Prince of Yan.

"Indeed."

Ye Luofeng responded indifferently.

"This prince has long wanted to get acquainted with Miss Ye and Elder Chen. If you all don't mind, shall we chat together and participate in the auction?"

The Prince of Yan spoke politely.

This time Ye Luofeng did not respond but looked towards Chen Yu.

"If the prince truly wishes to get acquainted with us, then come over."

Chen Yu spoke indifferently.

Actually, at this time, he was not in the mood to chat with strangers, but since the other party was the Prince of Yan, he would give him some face.

However, the Prince of Yan would have to make the effort to come over himself; he and Ye Luofeng would not go there.

On the other side, the Crown Prince of Yan Country felt a bit dissatisfied upon hearing those words, but he still approached Chen Yu and Miss Ye's private room along with his servant.

"Brother Chen, Miss Ye, I apologize for the disturbance."

As soon as the Crown Prince of Yan Country arrived, he tried to ingratiate himself by switching his address from "Elder Chen" to "Brother Chen."

The group hadn't even started chatting when the auction already began.

On the brightly gem-lit auction stage stood a spirited old man with long white beard and hair, an elder from the Bone Demon Palace with significant seniority.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am fortunate to preside over an auction for the Three Kingdoms in my lifetime."

His strong and vigorous voice resonated across the hall.

"I will not say much, let us move directly to the auction. The first item, a Top-grade Treasure, 'Green Cloud Spear': The spearhead is forged from the unique horn of the Cang Mang Rhinoceros, it has extremely strong penetrating power, and the spear shadows are like wind, giving a bonus to those who use wind attribute Cultivation Techniques!"

The first auction item was a Top-grade Treasure, instantly igniting the atmosphere.

In the Three Kingdoms, such treasures are typically used by cultivators in the later stages of the Mid-stage Hua Qi Realm.

"The starting bid is three thousand low-grade Primordial Stones, with each increase no less than two hundred low-grade Primordial Stones."

Low-level auctions are usually conducted with lower-quality Primordial Stones, but this higher-level auction uses low-grade Primordial Stones.

Additionally, the Three Kingdoms decreed that Battle Merit Points could also be exchanged for low-grade Primordial Stones at a certain ratio.

As soon as the words fell,

"Three thousand two hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

"Three thousand six hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

...

"Four thousand six!"

The price of the 'Green Cloud Spear' soared continuously.

Especially some cultivators who practiced wind attribute Cultivation Techniques greatly valued it.

In no time, the price of the 'Green Cloud Spear' reached six thousand low-grade Primordial Stones.

However, it wasn't over yet.

Ultimately, the spear was bought by a disciple from the Purple Cloud Palace for six thousand and eight hundred.

"Not bad," Chen Yu nodded.

The 'Green Cloud Spear' was indeed one of the items he had commissioned.

The prices between the Three Kingdoms and Yun Zhao Country were different; if it were in Yun Zhao Country, the price of this 'Green Cloud Spear' would be at least a thousand or two thousand low-grade Primordial Stones higher.

"Miss Ye, upon our first meeting, if you take a fancy to any item next, I will bid and gift it to you," the Crown Prince of Yan Country declared with a generous smile.

This reason made it hard for others to refuse; once someone accepted his favor, it would be awkward for Miss Ye to ignore him from then on.

In the next few rounds, neither Chen Yu nor Miss Ye made a move.

Instead, the Crown Prince of Yan Country aggressively bought a precious ore.

"The next item up for auction is a five-hundred-year-old Blood Heart Grass; this grass is a rare herb used in the concoction of various Detoxification Pills and Blood Path Elixirs. The starting bid is one thousand low-grade Primordial Stones, with each increment no less than one hundred Primordial Stones."

Chen Yu's eyes immediately brightened—this Blood Heart Grass was one of the rare materials needed by the Red Flame King.

Although this material wasn't highly valued, it was quite scarce.

"One thousand two."

"One thousand three."

...

Soon, the price soared to two thousand.

"Two thousand five!" Chen Yu abruptly added five hundred.

The prices in Yun Zhao Country were much higher than in the Three Kingdoms; back when he was in Yun Zhao Country, he had accumulated a huge amount of Primordial Stones, making him quite wealthy now.

The Crown Prince of Yan Country glanced at Chen Yu and thought to himself that this youngster was rather lavish in his bidding, adding five hundred at a time.

"Two thousand six," announced an Alchemist.

"Three thousand!" Chen Yu added another four hundred, making it clear to everyone that he was determined to have this item.

Seeing Chen Yu's current status, many withdrew from the bidding.

"Three thousand two hundred Primordial Stones!" came a voice from not far away; Lv Tiezu spoke with a light chuckle.

Seeing this scene, the Crown Prince of Yan Country inwardly smiled; he had learned from his servant that there was a significant grudge between Lv Tiezu and Chen Yu.

"Three thousand five," Chen Yu said flatly.

"Three thousand six," Lv Tiezu spoke again.

Being a pinnacle early Guiyuan Realm Supreme Elder, he had plenty of Primordial Stones.

Now, he just wanted to embarrass Chen Yu.

"Four thousand," Chen Yu continued to bid.

Many were astonished, this single Blood Heart Grass had been driven to such a high price.

"It seems Lv Tiezu is deliberately making it difficult for Chen Yu; looks like Chen Yu might have a hard time winning this time."

"Chen Yu is still too young, having just become an elder, he definitely can't compete with Lv Tiezu in terms of Primordial Stones."

After a while, the price of the Blood Heart Grass reached six thousand, comparable to a High Grade Treasure.

"Is this youngster still not giving up?" Lv Tiezu felt a sinking feeling.

The current price was getting a bit too high.

If he continued to compete and Chen Yu suddenly stopped, he would suffer a large loss.

There were still items he needed at this auction; he couldn't afford to waste too much on something pointless.

"Since Elder Chen needs this rare material so much, this elder will painfully part with it," Lv Tiezu smirked and declared, deliberately provoking Chen Yu.

Eventually, the Blood Heart Grass was bought by Chen Yu for six thousand low-grade Primordial Stones.

"Then I must thank Elder Lu for his consideration. If Elder Lu needs anything later on, I might also give a little consideration," Chen Yu's voice carried a chilling tone.

"Chen Yu seems dissatisfied; this is a challenge to Lv Tiezu!"

"There's going to be a good show."

Chapter 423: The Red Flame King's Plan

"Hahaha, that will depend on Elder Chen's capabilities."

Lv Tiezu laughed loudly, not taking Chen Yu's words seriously at all.

Although he couldn't kill Chen Yu, with him, Lv Tiezu, present at the auction, Chen Yu should not expect to have it easy.

How could a mere twenty-year-old young man's resources compare to those of a nearly hundred-year-old powerhouse from the Guiyuan Realm?

"Young Master Chen has just become an Alliance Elder and is already competing with Lv Tiezu, he's really too rash."

"Such is youth, once he's bumped into enough walls, he'll learn to hold back."

...

"Brother Chen, you are too reckless. I know very well what Lv Tiezu is capable of—he was once regarded as the foremost among the three sects, his power unmatched. How could you compete with him?"

The Prince of Yan immediately put on an expression of concern.

He wanted to highlight Chen Yu's shortcomings clearly to Ye Luofeng while showing off his own strengths.

"Why would my cousin act without consideration of status?"

Chen Ying'er immediately spoke out in support of Chen Yu.

Swoosh~

A purple fox emerged from the pet bag, also staring at the Prince of Yan.

Those who accept favors owe allegiance. Having accepted Chen Yu's kindness, the purple fox naturally had to argue on Chen Yu's behalf.

Besides, it could sense something extraordinary about Chen Yu, which was also why it was making good relations with him.

"Sky Purple Fox!"

The Prince of Yan suddenly fixed his gaze on the light purple fox, his eyes sparkling with cunning light.

Although the Sky Purple Fox was not a pure Heavenly Fox, its blood contained the "Heavenly Fox" lineage, making it a top ancient beast with exceptional spiritual intelligence.

The Prince of Yan took a closer look at Chen Ying'er.

"I hadn't realized this woman had such a top ancient beast in her possession. What exactly is her identity?"

The Prince of Yan pondered inwardly, questioning his servant.

At first, he hadn't taken Chen Ying'er seriously, but now he had no choice but to pay attention to her.

"She is a True Disciple of the Water Moon Sect and also Chen Yu's cousin. This Spirit Pet, it is said, was obtained by her in the Blood Burial Garden."

The servant was well-informed about these details and conveyed them to the Prince of Yan.

At that moment, a maid brought over the items Chen Yu had won in the auction.

As for the Primordial Stones, they could be paid after the auction concluded.

But Chen Yu had plenty of Primordial Stones and paid on the spot.

After acquiring the Blood Heart Grass, Chen Yu released the Red Flame King from the pet bag.

"I've gone through a lot of trouble to get this rare material for you; I even offended Lv Tiezu."

Chen Yu said with a smile, telepathically.

"Heh, you think you can deceive this king? Do you think I don't know the price of this Blood Heart Grass? And as for Lv Tiezu, you two have always been enemies."

The Red Flame King glanced at Chen Yu coldly, but its mood was still quite good.

"What are you going to do with all these rare materials you've been collecting?"

Chen Yu asked at this time.

Ever since the first stage of the great competition at the academy, the Red Flame King had Chen Yu keep an eye out for certain rare materials.

"Alright, since it's nearly complete, I'll tell you."

The Red Flame King put on an enigmatic act, speaking halfway and deliberately whetting Chen Yu's appetite.

"Do you still remember the 'Blood Awakening Spirit Grass' you gave this king at the start?"

The Red Flame King inquired.

Chen Yu certainly remembered, that Black Blood Strange Grass was something he found in the Blood Burial Garden, and since it was of no use to him, he had later made a deal with the Red Flame King.

"The Blood Awakening Spirit Grass can stimulate the potential of bloodlines, but if combined with other rare materials to refine into a special elixir, its effect would be greatly enhanced. It could allow the Qilin bloodline within this body to awaken to a greater extent, and might even reach the threshold of a Holy Beast!"

The Red Flame King finally revealed its plan.

Chen Yu was taken aback. The bloodline of the Fire Scale Beast was already remarkable, considered a top ancient beast.

If the Qilin bloodline within it were to awaken to a greater extent, it's possible that this body could reach the level of a Holy Beast.

While Chen Yu and the Red Flame King were communicating, aside from Ye Luofeng, everyone else's attention was focused on Chen Yu and the Red Flame King.

"Cousin? What is that? It looks so interesting!"

Chen Ying'er seemed to have found some strange and amusing thing, with her bright, sparkling eyes blinking away.

Meanwhile, the Sky Purple Fox wore a deep, scrutinizing gaze, carefully observing every part of the Red Flame King.

On the other side, the Prince of Yan and his servant had their mouths agape, showing a look of shock.

"Is that... a Fire Scale Beast?"

The Prince of Yan's breathing grew somewhat hurried.

Having seen the Sky Purple Fox and then the Fire Scale Beast, were top ancient beasts now so common?

The Red Flame King casually glanced at the Sky Purple Fox. Immediately, the Sky Purple Fox instinctively felt a sense of fear, its head shrinking slightly as a flicker of trepidation crossed its eyes.

"This Fire Scale Beast has greater combat power; it would be suitable as a mount for this Crown Prince."

The Prince of Yan weighed his options between the Sky Purple Fox and the Fire Scale Beast, having a particular fondness for the mighty red Fire Scale Beast.

"Brother Chen, your Spirit Pet is quite special, could it be the legendary Fire Scale Beast?"

The Prince of Yan thought for a moment before initiating the conversation.

"That's right, I discovered an incubation egg by chance, which successfully hatched into a Fire Scale Beast."

Chen Yu replied simply.

The Prince of Yan cleared his throat, getting straight to the point, "Brother Chen, since you've raised this beast to such a level, you must be well aware of the huge cost of nurturing an ancient beast."

"Why not trade it to me? Let Yan Country cultivate this beast, and in the future, it will surely become a great trump card for the Three Kingdoms against Beiyuan."

The Prince of Yan put forth his intention, starting with the grand strategy of the Three Kingdoms.

Demon beasts and ancient beasts, with spiritual intelligence far inferior to humans and weaker cultivation abilities, were basically powered by resources.

Thus, only major powers would raise many Spirit Pets.

However, within this Fire Scale Beast resided a human soul, possessing strong cultivation abilities, not needing too many resources.

Chen Yu was actually worried that if he gave too many resources to the Red Flame King, it might surpass him all at once.

"Not for sale."

Chen Yu stated simply and directly.

In the past, many people were interested in the Red Flame King. Chen Yu felt he should express his intentions more clearly to avoid persistent pursuit.

"Brother Chen, we hit it off from the start. If you trade this beast with me, I will definitely not treat you poorly, and when I ascend to the throne of Yan Country, I can offer you more convenience and benefits."

The Prince of Yan appeared earnest and alluded to his extraordinary future prospects.

In his heart, what he really wanted to say was, "I'm going to be the Emperor of Yan Country. You should curry favor with me already."

If it were someone else, unable to bear the costs of raising an ancient beast, they might trade with the Prince of Yan, gaining a large number of Primordial Stones and establishing a friendship with the future monarch of a country.

But Chen Yu was not among them.

Seeing Chen Yu unmoved, the Prince of Yan's brow furrowed slightly.

"How about one hundred thousand low-grade Primordial Stones?"

He pondered for a moment before stating his price.

It should be known, ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones could buy a superior quality treasure artifact.

And one hundred thousand could buy ten such artifacts.

He believed that the average person, upon seeing one hundred thousand low-grade Primordial Stones, would be frightened out of their wits—that was a full one hundred thousand Primordial Stones.

However, Chen Yu was no ordinary person. As the champion of the Yun Zhao National Academy Grand Competition, he had received a reward of one hundred fifty thousand low-grade Primordial Stones.

Chen Yu had no intention of trading at all, completely ignoring the Crown Prince's bid.

At that moment, on the auction floor, Lv Tiezu named his price.

"Six thousand low-grade Primordial Stones!"

Lv Tiezu's authoritative voice rang out.

He was bidding on a precious medicinal herb, the Blood Tears Flower—a widely effective component in many Elixirs.

Moreover, this herb happened to be one of the high-value treasures entrusted for auction by Chen Yu.

Six thousand low-grade Primordial Stones was already a high price. After Lv Tiezu's bid, almost everyone else gave up.

"Six thousand three hundred."

Chen Yu's indifferent voice sounded.

"Oh, trying to drive up the price? If I suddenly withdraw, you'll have to spend so much to buy a useless herb," Lv Tiezu said with a light smile.

In effect, he was hinting at and cautioning Chen Yu.

At auctions, many items sell for far higher than their original value.

It's unlikely anyone would want to pay such a steep price for something useless to them.

"Six thousand five hundred."

Lv Tiezu continued bidding.

"Seven thousand!"

Chen Yu immediately raised by five hundred.

This aggressive move made many in attendance inwardly shudder.

"Seven thousand two hundred."

Lv Tiezu's expression darkened as he gritted his teeth.

"Brother Chen, if you are short on Primordial Stones, you can trade the Fire Scale Beast to me, I can give you fifty thousand upfront," the Crown Prince said with a glint in his eye.

He silently thanked Lv Tiezu in his heart, hoping Lv Tiezu would compete fiercely with Chen Yu, so when Chen Yu ran out of Primordial Stones, along with his impulsive nature, he'd likely trade the Fire Scale Beast.

"Seven thousand five hundred."

Chen Yu kept raising the bid.

Lv Tiezu naturally didn't want to lose, and Chen Yu had plenty of Primordial Stones.

In no time, the price of the Blood Tears Flower soared to ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones.

"A Blood Tears Flower for ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones, that's equivalent to a superior quality treasure artifact," many people gasped, marveling at the sheer wealth of the two bidders.

At that moment, Lv Tiezu's hands clenched tightly, trembling slightly.

This price had reached his limit; he would not bid any higher.

"Elder Lu, if you needed the Blood Tears Flower so badly, why not tell me earlier? If we traded privately, I would certainly give you a fair and affordable price," Chen Yu said with a smile, no longer making a bid.

As these words were spoken, the auction hall burst into an uproar.

"So it turns out the Blood Tears Flower was something Chen Yu himself entrusted. This behavior is acting as a 'shill!'"

Of course, there were also others in the room who bid up items they had consigned, so Chen Yu acting as a shill wasn't that much of an issue.

They were just impressed that the precious material had found a buyer with deep pockets – Chen Yu's shill had been very worthwhile.

"What?"

Lv Tiezu's eyes bulged with anger.

The Blood Tears Flower turned out to be Chen Yu's consignment.

This time, he had not only been outdone by Chen Yu but had allowed Chen Yu to benefit greatly.

Beside him, the Prince of Yan seethed with annoyance.

He had hoped that once Chen Yu ran out of Primordial Stones, he could come to the rescue.

But now, Chen Yu had made ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones.

"Elder Lu!"

Helpless, the Prince of Yan glanced at Lv Tiezu and transmitted a message to him.

Immediately, Lv Tiezu noticed the Prince of Yan beside Chen Yu and asked coldly, "Young man, what is it?"

"Elder Lu, I come to propose a cooperation," the Prince of Yan said with a smile. "In the coming bidding, please deliberately provoke him, try to drive up the prices as much as possible, and I am willing to bear a third of the costs."

A cold smile appeared on Lv Tiezu's stern face, "Forty percent."

Eventually, the Prince of Yan, unable to overcome the cunning and ruthless Lv Tiezu, agreed to his terms.

Chapter 424: Seeing Through

The Crown Prince of Yan hoped Chen Yu would make a fool of himself in front of Ye Luofeng and also wished that Chen Yu's Primordial Stones would be quickly depleted.

Lv Tiezu wished to suppress Chen Yu, wanting to make things difficult for him.

The two coincidentally reached an agreement without Chen Yu's knowledge.

Once Chen Yu took interest in something, Lv Tiezu would immediately drive up the price—even if Lv Tiezu accidentally bought it, the Yan Country would bear forty percent of the cost.

Of course, in the eyes of the Crown Prince of Yan, Chen Yu was impulsive and reckless, fond of competing over momentary bravado. Therefore, generally, Lv Tiezu wouldn't make any mistakes.

"Cousin, you're amazing; you've really tricked Lv Tiezu this time."

Chen Ying'er's bell-like voice rang out.

Beside her, Ye Luofeng also revealed a faint smile.

The Crown Prince of Yan's heart raced as he saw Ye Luofeng's serene yet stirring smile.

"Don't get smug, Chen Yu. You'll see what's coming next."

The Crown Prince of Yan thought to himself, determined that Lv Tiezu would make Chen Yu lose face in front of Ye Luofeng next.

"The next item up for auction is a set of Cultivation Techniques called 'Green Water Technique,' suitable for the Qi Transformation Realm and can be cultivated up to the Guiyuan Realm. This technique is significantly stronger than ordinary water attribute techniques and includes several matching combat skills..."

Cultivation Techniques that reached the Guiyuan Realm level were scarce in the Beiyuan Three Kingdoms.

Moreover, this particular technique came with matching water attribute combat skills, instantly elevating its value.

For Chu Country, the use of this technique was not just for individuals but for the entire sect.

For example, at Yunyue Sect, water attribute techniques were rare—if they acquired this technique, many disciples who previously lacked powerful water attribute cultivation methods could train, significantly enhancing Yunyue Sect's overall strength.

"This technique is suitable for the female disciples of my Water Moon Sect; we must acquire it."

The Water Moon Sect Master's eyes lit up as if he had been waiting for this technique.

"The starting bid for 'Green Water Technique' is 10,000 low-grade Primordial Stones, with each increment not less than five hundred!"

The starting price for this technique was exceptionally high.

But this technique was coveted by all the major powers, and its final price would likely be even higher.

"Nine thousand!"

The Water Moon Sect Master immediately called out a bid.

"Ten thousand!"

"Fourteen thousand!"

The Yunyue Sect Master placed a bid.

"Fifteen thousand!"

Another side, Purple Cloud Palace of Qi Country also joined the bidding.

"Twenty-five thousand!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's resolute voice was heard; she then humbly and politely said, "My fellow sects, our Water Moon Sect primarily practices the Water Path techniques, and this technique is where it can be most impactful with us."

From the perspective of the Three Kingdoms Alliance, this technique indeed held the greatest value at the Water Moon Sect.

"My Yunyue Sect has been lacking water system techniques, leading to many disciples being taken by your Water Moon Sect; this technique is crucial to my Yunyue Sect."

The Yunyue Sect Master chuckled.

First, Yunyue Sect genuinely needed this technique.

Second, obtaining this technique could, to a certain extent, restrict the growth of the Water Moon Sect's emerging influence.

In the end, the Water Moon Sect bid too high and acquired the 'Green Water Technique' for 33,000 low-grade Primordial Stones.

In a corner of the auction, Nangong Li, Fang Haofer, and Chen Yu's senior brother Chang Xuan were among those present.

However, at this level of auction, they could only look on with envy, hardly able to obtain anything.

"A set of Cultivation Techniques for 33,000 low-grade Primordial Stones, they really spared no expense."

"If only I could do that too, tossing around money like that, how carefree that would be."

Fang Haofei fantasized.

"Keep dreaming."

Nangong Li said disdainfully.

Most disciples in the Qi Transformation Realm only had low-quality Primordial Stones at hand.

At this auction, where almost half of the items break through the 10,000 low-grade Primordial Stones threshold—equivalent to one million inferior-quality stones—it was out of their reach.

Beside them, Mu Xueqing watched the woman next to Chen Yu in the VIP seats with a tinge of loss in her heart.

The appearance of the 'Green Water Technique' pushed the auction to a climax.

The excitement didn't end there, though.

"The next item is a Beast Feeding Pill of the highest quality. It can greatly affect ancient beasts below the Guiyuan Realm. If the beasts are in the Postnatal Qi Transformation phase, they should submit

immediately to you, but its effectiveness greatly diminishes for ancient beasts above the Guiyuan Realm!"

"Highest quality Beast Feeding Pill!"

"It seems to be spoils of war from a powerful individual slaying a strong warrior of the Mantu Tribe."

The emergence of the highest quality Beast Feeding Pill once again set off a commotion among the crowd.

Especially for Beast Tamers, this pill was highly coveted.

With the ability of Beast Tamers and the addition of this pill, there was a certain chance to tame ancient beasts of Guiyuan Realm level.

Additionally, this pill could serve as a trump card against the powerful Mantu Tribe warriors.

The Crown Prince of Yan's eyes brightened; this highest quality Beast Feeding Pill was precisely what Yan Country needed.

He couldn't help but puff out his chest, ready to make his impressive move.

"The starting bid is four thousand low-grade Primordial Stones, with each increment not less than two hundred."

As soon as the voice dropped,

"Five thousand!"

"Five thousand five hundred!"

The price soared to nine thousand in no time.

This pill was required not only by Beast Tamers but also by other powerful individuals who could use it to gain a powerful Spirit Pet.

Furthermore, this pill could also be used against the enemy's Spirit Pets, causing them to defect or lose the ability to fight, ultimately changing the outcome of battles.

"Ten thousand!"

Chen Yu directly raised the bid by a thousand.

Of course, he wasn't interested in the item; this highest quality Beast Feeding Pill was actually being auctioned on his behalf.

He naturally acted as the shill for himself, increasing the bid to hype up the competitive atmosphere.

However, in Lv Tiezu's eyes, this signaled something else: Chen Yu needed this highest quality Beast Feeding Pill.

The Crown Prince of Yan's expression changed as well; he had planned to make a stunning bid later, but he hadn't expected Chen Yu to participate in the auction.

"Eleven thousand five hundred."

Lv Tiezu suddenly raised the bid.

Though he didn't highly value the item, he found some use for it, and it wouldn't be at a loss even if he accidentally acquired it.

"It's over. If they start competing, the price of this highest quality Beast Feeding Pill will be too high."

The Crown Prince of Yan's heart sank.

He immediately communicated with Lv Tiezu: "Elder Lu, I need this item. Please don't compete with Chen Yu."

"Why don't I bid aggressively, and after winning the item, I, as an elder, will shoulder ten percent of the cost, ultimately giving the item to you?"

Elder Lu did not agree to the Prince of Yan.

He preferred to personally suppress Chen Yu, especially since he had suffered a significant loss during the last dispute over the Blood Tears Flower.

"No need!"

The Prince of Yan frowned.

This was a prime opportunity to show off in front of Miss Ye Luofeng, and he had to be the one to make a move.

Moreover, Elder Lu had only agreed to cover ten percent, which was far too little.

"Alright then!"

Elder Lu could only agree.

He didn't really need the Beast Feeding Pill, and if he fell out with the Prince of Yan over this, the cost of pressing down on Chen Yu later would be even greater.

"12,000!"

The Prince of Yan's bid shocked the whole room, drawing everyone's attention.

He wore a proud expression, with a faint smile on his face, glancing at Miss Ye Luofeng from the corner of his eye, but he noticed that she was not looking at him.

"Brother Chen, I apologize, but before departing, my father specifically instructed me to secure the Beast Feeding Pill."

The Prince of Yan expressed his apologies to Chen Yu.

But in his heart, he thought this was a great opportunity to outshine Chen Yu in front of Miss Ye Luofeng.

"It's fine."

Chen Yu didn't mind.

He was just acting as a shill to drive up the price for the Beast Feeding Pills he had consigned for auction.

"12,200."

Chen Yu bid an additional 200, as the price of 12,000 was already close to the Beast Feeding Pill's value limit.

"12,400!"

"12,600!"

"13,000!"

The Prince of Yan's booming voice resounded.

"13,300."

The Bone Demon Palace Master placed a bid.

"I'm sorry, but the prince sees this pill as a must-have."

The Prince of Yan said assertively and then bid again, "14,000!"

Others, seeing the Prince of Yan's lavish spending, gave up on bidding.

"14,200."

The Bone Demon Palace Master did not give up.

The main adversary on the Chu Country Battlefield was the Mantu Tribe, and the Beast Feeding Pill was even more valuable to them.

"14,600!"

The Prince of Yan clenched his teeth and spoke loudly.

He increased the price quickly and without hesitation in front of Miss Ye Luofeng.

In the end, the Beast Feeding Pill was won by the Prince of Yan for the price of 14,600.

"I'm sorry, Brother Chen."

The Prince of Yan showed a victorious smile.

In his view, during this auction, he had successfully outshone Chen Yu in front of Miss Ye Luofeng.

Chen Yu nodded without saying a word.

The Prince of Yan was even happier, thinking that Chen Yu was dejected for losing to him.

But that was not the case.

Chen Yu had just noticed something suspicious. After the Prince of Yan placed his bid, he too had made a bid, and logically, Elder Lu should have immediately competed with him, but he was strangely silent.

This certainly wasn't because Elder Lu lacked Primordial Stones, nor because he suddenly developed a benevolent heart and chose not to compete against him.

The reason... perhaps it was because of the Prince of Yan.

Because the Prince of Yan was interested in the item, Elder Lu gave it up voluntarily.

"These two have teamed up."

Realizing this, Chen Yu couldn't help but let out a light chuckle.

Initially, he just noticed that the Prince of Yan had a thing for Miss Ye Luofeng and the Fire Scale Beast, but he thought that as a prince, his character wouldn't be that bad and he even considered befriending him.

Unexpectedly, the Prince of Yan had already reached a tacit agreement with Elder Lu.

Therefore, there was no need to be polite to the Prince of Yan anymore.

Nine rounds later.

"The superior-grade defensive treasure 'White Ice Jade Armor,' mainly made of 'Cangling Soft Jade' and combined with White Cold Stone and a few other rare soft minerals, forged into a comfortable soft armor with a slight enhancement to ice attribute techniques!"

"That's such a beautiful soft armor."

Many women fell in love with the soft armor at first sight.

However, as a top-grade treasure, the soft armor was prohibitively expensive and unaffordable for most.

"Luofeng, you like white; I'll bid for this soft armor and give it to you!"

Chen Yu's lips curved into a smile as he suddenly spoke.

Miss Ye Luofeng, who was normally quiet and said little, was suddenly taken aback.

Previously, Chen Yu had always referred to her as Miss Ye, but this time he changed his address. Moreover, he said he would gift her this soft armor.

Miss Ye Luofeng's eyes slightly glazed over and her heartbeat involuntarily quickened.

The Prince of Yan's eyes brightened instantly.

"Miss Ye Luofeng likes white color? It does seem so, dressed in that white robe, she looks like a fairy."

The Prince of Yan took a few glances at Miss Ye Luofeng, his mind made up.

Miss Ye Luofeng seemed to like white and appeared to fancy the soft armor; he must win the auction and gift it to her, capturing her heart.

"Top-grade treasure, White Ice Jade Armor, starting bid 6,000, with each increment not less than 200!"

"6,200!"

Chen Yu was the first to bid.

"6,400!"

"6,600!"

...

"8,000!"

The Prince of Yan displayed a confident smile.

"He's taken the bait."

Chen Yu chuckled inwardly.

Chapter 425: The Depressed Prince of Yan

"Brother Chen, I apologize, but I previously promised Miss Ye that if she fancies anything later, I will bid for it and gift it to her."

The Prince of Yan Country spoke frankly.

He believed most women would love to see a bold and straightforward expression of love from a capable man.

At the same time, his reason was very fitting.

Because he had made a promise earlier, his action now only served to show that he was a man of his word.

Perhaps many women would already be moved by the Prince of Yan Country at this moment.

"If Brother Chen truly wishes to bid on this soft armor, as long as you offer a price that convinces me, I have no complaints."

The Prince of Yan continued, appearing very generous and seemingly unconcerned.

He did not want to fall out with Chen Yu at present, after all, he still desired the Fire Scale Beast in Chen Yu's possession.

But now was the time to showcase his financial strength, and perhaps also win the favor of a beautiful woman.

"Well said, I'm just acting on a whim; maybe Luo Feng doesn't even like this soft armor."

Chen Yu spoke indifferently.

And indeed, he guessed right, for at this moment, Ye Luofeng did not fancy the "White Ice Jade Armor."

She knew Chen Yu very well, and understood by now that he was deliberately tempting the Prince of Yan to squander Primordial Stones.

As for whether she would accept the soft armor in the end, Chen Yu seemed not to care at all.

Thinking this, Ye Luofeng felt a wave of disappointment and her expression turned cold again, losing all interest in the White Ice Jade Armor.

But then she thought again, her current identity was that of Chen Yu's maidservant, and it was not at all excessive for Chen Yu to use her in such ways.

As a maidservant, wasn't it her duty to alleviate her master's concerns?

The Prince of Yan had been watching Ye Luofeng closely and saw the look of disappointment on her face.

He was overjoyed inside, "Chen Yu relented before me, Ye Luofeng has lost hope in him, I can't miss this opportunity."

"Eight thousand four hundred."

An elder from the Water Moon Sect called out a bid.

"Eight thousand six hundred."

Fairy Xia Yu also greatly desired the soft armor.

"Nine thousand!"

The Prince of Yan's voice was loud, with an air of determination to win.

Besides, he had already talked with Elder Lu Tiezu in advance, so the latter did not intervene.

"Nine thousand two hundred."

Chen Yu made a token bid.

Quickly, the soft armor's price surpassed the ten-thousand mark.

But women are willing to spend; coupled with the soft armor's stunning look and decent performance, the enthusiasm was still high.

"Fourteen thousand."

The Prince of Yan clenched his teeth.

For the sake of winning the beauty's affection, he went all out.

At this point, the price was getting high, with only a few still competing.

And with the Prince of Yan's status, they hesitated even more.

"Fifteen thousand!"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke up, directly adding a thousand, causing an uproar below.

"Your Highness, this is my final offer, if you're determined to have this item, I can only resign myself and concede."

Chen Yu spoke very politely.

At this stage, it would be too weak for the Prince of Yan to give up, especially since Chen Yu had said it was his last bid.

"Fifteen thousand five hundred!"

The Prince of Yan increased by five hundred, showing his substantial funds.

Ultimately, the White Ice Jade Armor was won by the Prince of Yan for fifteen thousand five hundred.

Soon after, the exquisite treasure was delivered.

"Miss Luo Feng, please accept this White Ice Jade Armor as a gift for our first meeting, I hope you like it."

The Prince of Yan presented his gift with a perfectly suitable reason and very politely said.

"I don't like it."

Ye Luofeng spoke directly.

She genuinely did not like the soft armor.

"This..."

The Prince of Yan was momentarily stunned. Why would Ye Luofeng not like the soft armor?

"It seems I guessed wrong."

Chen Yu shook his head slightly.

The Prince of Yan felt awkward, recalling Ye Luofeng never expressed she liked the soft armor, hence he couldn't say much as she rejected him now.

"Miss Ye, it's a sincere gesture from the Prince of Yan," Chen Yu began to persuade.

The Prince of Yan looked at Chen Yu, thinking he was foolish for helping him persuade Ye Luofeng to accept the soft armor.

However, Chen Yu's next comment darkened the Prince's expression.

"If you don't like it, you can give it to someone else. The Prince of Yan wants to give a gift, and if it's not accepted, I'm afraid it will tarnish the Imperial Family's reputation," said Chen Yu.

Beside them, Chen Ying'er's eyes sparkled, she really liked the soft armor but its rank was too high, and the price too steep.

"Sister-in-law, if you don't like it, you can give it to me, to me!" Chen Ying'er exclaimed with excitement and hopeful eyes.

"Sister-in-law?"

Ye Luofeng felt the title odd, but for some reason, she felt happy inside.

"Alright."

Ye Luofeng didn't know why, but she agreed as if possessed.

"Thank you very much."

Chen Ying'er was delighted, approached the Prince of Yan, took the White Ice Jade Armor, and smiled, "I'm accepting this on behalf of Sister Luo Feng, thank you, Your Highness."

The Prince of Yan stood in a daze, perplexed.

At this moment, his feelings were complex; the conversation between Chen Yu, Chen Ying'er, and Ye Luofeng had profoundly hurt him.

"Your Highness is indeed generous, to give away such a valuable gift so easily," Chen Yu complimented.

The Prince of Yan was upset inside, cursing Chen Yu silently, but he took advantage of Chen Yu's compliment to bring up the trade for the Fire Scale Beast again, "Brother Chen, if you trade the Fire Scale Beast with me, I promise you won't be at a loss."

"Sixteen thousand, how about that?"

The Prince of Yan increased by one thousand from the previous offer.

Chen Yu didn't respond but instead called out a new bid, "Five thousand three."

The auction hall was currently bidding on a rare mineral.

As it happened, this was also commissioned by Chen Yu for auction.

Once Chen Yu made a bid, Lv Tiezu on the opposite side let out a cold laugh, "Five thousand six."

With the two of them bidding non-stop, the price of this precious mineral soon exceeded its original value, so nearly everyone else gave up.

"These two sworn enemies have started competing again."

"It seems like from now on, if there's anything these two are competing for, nobody else stands a chance."

Many could only grumble in low voices.

"It's all for the best. When the real showstopper items come up, Lv Tiezu and Chen Yu will definitely be short on Primordial Stones, and we'll have two fewer competitors."

A Cultivator at the Peak of Qi Transformation from Qi Country laughed.

"I didn't expect Elder Lu, in all his Guiyuan Realm glory, to take an interest in this tungsten iron ore."

Chen Yu laughed but did not bid again.

"Indeed, this elder does not need this item. But, by bidding for it and gifting it to the prodigies of my sect, the future of Iron Sword Sect will surely count on them."

Lv Tiezu revealed a faint smile.

With these words, many disciples of the Iron Sword Sect were greatly inspired, their reverence for the Supreme Elder of their sect growing even more.

Eventually, the mineral sold for seven thousand nine to Lv Tiezu.

"Anyway, I still have to thank Elder Lv. Otherwise, my tungsten iron ore wouldn't have sold for such a high price."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Damn it, it's that kid's own item again."

Lv Tiezu cursed inwardly.

But fortunately, the Crown Prince of Yan Country was covering forty percent of the cost, so it wasn't too much of a loss for him.

"Blood Sun Stone contains Blood Dao Power and Fire Dao Yang energy; it can be used both in Artifact Refining and Cultivation. Also, this Blood Sun Stone is of high quality. The starting bid is four thousand five hundred Grade Essence Stones, with each bid increment not less than two hundred Essence Stones."

The Blood Sun Stone was a rather precious and rare mineral that could be used in both Artifact Refining and Cultivation, especially beneficial to Blood Dao Practitioners.

Furthermore, the Blood Sun Stone was one of the items that Chen Yu had his eye on before the auction.

"Bid for the Blood Sun Stone for me."

Chen Yu suddenly sent a message to Ye Luofeng.

He wasn't worried about Lv Tiezu driving up the price, resulting in a high cost. With the Primordial Stones in Chen Yu's possession, he didn't care about that.

Chen Yu asked Ye Luofeng to bid, naturally, to trap the Crown Prince of Yan Country's Primordial Stones.

Since the Crown Prince of Yan and Lv Tiezu were temporarily united, trapping the Crown Prince of Yan was akin to trapping both of them.

"Alright."

Ye Luofeng understood what Chen Yu was thinking. As a servant, she had no reason to refuse.

"Four thousand seven!"

A Cultivator from the Purple Cloud Palace in the Qi Transformation Realm placed a bid.

"Five thousand."

In no time, the price soared to seven thousand.

"Seven thousand two."

Ye Luofeng suddenly spoke up.

At this, the Crown Prince of Yan's eyes brightened.

Previously, Ye Luofeng indeed hadn't expressed the need for the White Ice Jade Armor and refused his gift, which was entirely normal.

But now, with Ye Luofeng bidding personally, it was clear she must need this Blood Sun Stone.

"Miss Ye, let me bid for this item on your behalf."

The Crown Prince of Yan revealed a charming smile and promptly bid, "Eight thousand!"

"Nine thousand!"

From a private booth screened by red curtains, a seductively enchanting voice emerged, enthralling and captivating, sending many men into fanciful thoughts.

Her bid increase of one thousand at a time showed her determination to win.

"That sounds familiar."

Chen Yu's ears twitched.

"Nine thousand three!"

The Crown Prince of Yan frowned slightly.

"Nine thousand six!"

The enchanting voice echoed again.

"Is it her?"

Hearing the voice again, Chen Yu recognized it.

Previously, when he was on his way from Lingjian Sect to the battlefield in Qi Country, he had encountered an interception by a Guiyuan Realm member of the Blood Moon Organization.

But in the end, Chen Yu did not kill her. Instead, he had formed a certain relationship with that seductive woman.

"Ten thousand!"

The Crown Prince of Yan raised his pitch and stepped up to the window, showing his silhouette, hoping to deter the opponent with his identity.

"Ten thousand one!"

The seductive woman continued to bid.

The Blood Moon Organization was so powerful; clearly, they were not short of Essence Stones.

"May I ask you to give me some face, ten thousand one hundred and fifty?"

The Crown Prince of Yan's expression grew solemn.

He realized that the other party might also have a significant identity, so he attempted to communicate.

"Ten thousand two!"

As a Guiyuan Realm member of the Blood Moon Organization, the seductive woman naturally wouldn't give face to someone from the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Ten thousand three."

The Crown Prince of Yan's eyes reddened with determination.

At this moment, if he lost, not only would his image plummet in Ye Luofeng's eyes, but he would also lose face in front of all these people, tarnishing the reputation of the Crown Prince of Yan.

"Forget it, sister will give someone some face and not compete with this junior anymore."

The seductive woman glanced at the Crown Prince of Yan's private booth, her gaze lingering on Chen Yu for a moment, deciding not to place any further bids.

However, her comment made the situation even more embarrassing for the Crown Prince of Yan.

Instead of giving face to the identity of the Crown Prince of Yan, it was because of someone else that she refrained from bidding.

"Perhaps it's my father or a powerful figure from Yan Country."

The Crown Prince of Yan comforted himself with this thought.

Soon after, a servant girl brought over the Blood Sun Stone.

"Miss Ye."

The Crown Prince of Yan tried to muster a charming smile, handing over the Blood Sun Stone.

Ye Luofeng's expression remained cold as she accepted the Blood Sun Stone, "Thank you, Your Highness."

The Crown Prince of Yan inwardly rejoiced, overjoyed at the gesture.

However, the very next moment, Ye Luofeng's actions left the Crown Prince of Yan stunned and slack-jawed.

Ye Luofeng, holding the Blood Sun Stone in both hands, passed it to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu, with a look of satisfaction, reached out to take the Blood Sun Stone, examining it for a few moments.

Chapter 426: Exorbitant Sword Leaf Grass!

Watching his dearly bought Blood Sun Stone finally end up in the hands of Chen Yu, the Prince of Yan's heart was a mess as he prepared to speak, "Miss Ye, that..."

"Your Highness, actually it was I who needed this item, but I was sure that Lv Tiezu would definitely cause trouble, so I had asked Miss Ye to bid for me earlier."

Chen Yu explained the reason.

After hearing Chen Yu's words, the Prince of Yan wanted to erupt in anger but found no suitable reason to do so.

It was natural for Chen Yu to ask for Ye Luofeng's help in securing an item due to their good relationship.

Moreover, the reason Chen Yu had asked for Ye Luofeng's help was quite legitimate, as it was because Lv Tiezu would interfere.

How could this be? The Prince of Yan felt the bleakness of life.

Having mixed so well in Yan Country, he had never suffered such a blow; how could he encounter so many sad things upon arriving in Chu Country?

To please a beauty, he had spent a total of twenty-eight thousand five hundred low-grade Essence Stones in a fervent bidding for two items.

Yet in the end, one fell into the hands of Chen Yu and the other into his younger cousin's.

"Luo Feng, seeing how enthusiastic and generous the Prince of Yan is, gifting a piece of soft armor to Ying'er and helping me to purchase the Blood Sun Stone, you received nothing. If there's anything you need next, just tell the Prince of Yan. The Prince will certainly gift you one too."

Chen Yu, holding the Blood Sun Stone, waved it in front of the Prince of Yan, and then laughed.

"The Prince is really kind."

Chen Ying'er praised.

But in fact, despite receiving such a valuable piece of soft armor from the Prince, she felt little gratitude in her heart.

One could even say she liked taking advantage of others and wouldn't feel uneasy like Ye Luofeng as seen from how she often took advantage of Chen Yu.

The Prince of Yan shivered when he heard Chen Yu's words.

He was truly a bit scared now, but faced with a woman like Ye Luofeng, how could he say no at this time?

In order to win the beauty's heart, one must pay the price, and besides, Ye Luofeng was such a young practitioner of the Guiyuan Realm. How could a few tens of thousands of low-grade Essence Stones compare to her? The Prince comforted himself this way.

"Hehe, Miss Ye, if there's anything that catches your eye, you must speak up. Only then will this Prince know."

The Prince of Yan forced a smile.

A trace of a faint smile could not help but appear on Ye Luofeng's cold face.

She was actually feeling a bit sorry for the Prince of Yan now.

"The Top-grade Treasure, the Golden Scale Flowing Light Saber, crafted primarily of Deep Sea Gold Essence Iron and infused with Golden Scale Jiao Pattern Stone among many other rare minerals; incredibly hard and capable of significantly enhancing attack power, it possesses a mighty penetrative force against True Qi and treasure armors."

This High-Grade Treasure was nearly top-tier within its class, comparable to that of the royal level.

When this treasure appeared, it immediately incited a frenzy among the many powerful attendees.

But to those in Guiyuan Realm, even the best High-Grade Treasures were not enticing enough.

"The opening bid is four thousand low-grade Essence Stones, with each increment not less than two hundred low-grade Essence Stones."

"Four thousand five!"

"Four thousand seven!"

...

Suddenly, the price of the Golden Scale Flowing Light Saber soared rapidly.

But when the price hit seven thousand, the number of bidders thinned out.

"Seven thousand two."

With a mocking tone, Chen Yu set his gaze on Lv Tiezu and shouted the price.

"Damn it, this kid jumped in."

"This is terrible, the price of this blade is going to skyrocket."

Many of those interested in the saber started to complain.

Across from them, Lv Tiezu's face was overcast; in his view, Chen Yu didn't need this treasure blade and was merely provoking him.

Would he admit defeat in the face of Chen Yu's provocation, especially having allied with the Prince of Yan?

"Seven thousand four!"

Lv Tiezu called out a bid, but not too high.

"Is Lv Tiezu planning to buy this treasure again to gift it to his sect's prodigy?"

Chen Yu, wearing an amused smile, continued to bid, "Seven thousand seven!"

Everyone knew that the Iron Sword Sect used swords, so with Chen Yu's comment, he was blatantly shaming Lv Tiezu.

"Eight thousand!"

Lv Tiezu didn't speak, simply bidding.

"Eight thousand five!"

"Eight thousand nine!"

"Fine, since the Iron Sword Sect has started using sabers, I shan't hinder the development of the Iron Sword Sect any longer."

Chen Yu continued taunting Lv Tiezu, finding himself a way to bow out without bidding further.

Inside the auction arena, many people couldn't help but laugh.

Lv Tiezu wasn't well-regarded in Chu Country, known for his domineering and tyrannical behavior, especially when his grandson Lv Santong was alive; he had almost offended all the powers in Chu Country.

"Ha ha, this kid..."

Elder Mao laughed heartily.

Nowadays, among the younger generation, only Chen Yu dared to stand up to Lv Tiezu and mock him to his face.

The Iron Sword Sect Master and several other higher-ups suddenly lowered their heads, feeling a bit awkward.

After a round.

"The next auction item is 'Sword Leaf Grass.' This herb has eight sword-shaped leaves, each containing strong Sword Intent, and can help a Sword Dao Practitioner to comprehend, practice, and condense Sword Intent."

"It's actually Sword Leaf Grass."

"What's the starting bid? Let's start quickly!"

Out of thousands of weapons, sword users were definitely the most numerous.

The emergence of the Sword Leaf Grass caused a stir in the venue, exciting many Sword Dao Practitioners.

And moreover, this grass was already extraordinarily valuable and had a wide range of uses.

"Sword Leaf Grass with eight leaves."

Lv Tiezu's eyes sparkled with excitement.

The more sword-shaped leaves the Sword Leaf Grass had, the higher the quality of Sword Intent it contained. Sword Leaf Grass with eight leaves was extremely tempting even to ordinary Guiyuan Realm Sword Dao Practitioners.

"The opening bid is six thousand low-grade Essence Stones, with each increment not less than two hundred!"

"Six thousand two!"

"Six thousand five!"

"Seven thousand!"

The price of the Sword Leaf Grass rose wildly.

"Eight thousand!"

Lv Tiezu's commanding and domineering voice rang out.

Many high-level members of the Iron Sword Sect wanted the grass, but with Lv Tiezu making a move, they could only remain silent.

"Nine thousand!"

A Guiyuan Realm cultivator from Lingjian Sect bid.

Including the Purple Cloud Palace and many powerful figures from Yan Country, all joined in the competition.

"I need this item."

Ye Luofeng slightly parted her jade lips that had remained closed.

Though her voice was cold, it was still extremely captivating, causing a shock to the Prince of Yan's expression.

Yet, he did not immediately speak.

The Sword Leaf Grass was indeed too popular, with several cultivators from the Guiyuan Realm joining the bidding. The final price would likely be terrifyingly high.

The Prince of Yan was on a mission and could not afford to waste too many Primordial Stones elsewhere.

However, he had previously said that if Ye Luofeng needed anything, she should just say it. Now that Ye Luofeng had spoken up, could he deny her?

"Eleven thousand!"

The Prince of Yan placed a bid, "Miss Ye, I will do my best to secure it for you."

On the other side, Lv Tiezu saw the Prince of Yan join the bidding and immediately sent a displeased message, "What do you mean by this? Competing for the Sword Leaf Grass with me?"

"This, Elder Lu..."

The Prince of Yan had a complicated look, somewhat embarrassed, yet he still had to explain.

"Humph, foolish."

Elder Lu snorted coldly.

For the sake of a woman, the Prince of Yan was willing to spend so lavishly. Most importantly, he needed the Sword Leaf Grass.

"This precious material is mine to claim. If you raise the price further, our cooperation is over!" said Lv Tiezu with a stern face, warning him.

By now, the Sword Leaf Grass had reached thirteen thousand!

"Miss Ye, there are too many strong players for this precious material. I'm on a mission with a limited budget, I'm afraid I won't be able to secure it for you," said the Prince of Yan, deeply unwilling and humiliated.

He had made boastful claims, but when Ye Luofeng truly needed him, he was powerless.

"Fourteen thousand."

Chen Yu suddenly spoke up.

From the very beginning, Lv Tiezu had started bidding, and now with the Prince of Yan's withdrawal, it was clear that Lv Tiezu was determined to obtain the Sword Leaf Grass.

How could he allow Lv Tiezu to increase his strength as he pleased and be content?

Chen Yu must completely suppress Lv Tiezu and prevent him from obtaining the Sword Leaf Grass.

"Fourteen thousand three hundred!"

"Fourteen thousand five hundred!"

"Fifteen thousand!"

Lv Tiezu spoke with a cold voice.

"Fifteen thousand five hundred!"

Chen Yu matched him competitively.

The price was now extremely high, and almost all those below the Guiyuan Realm had given up.

"Sixteen thousand."

Lv Tiezu's face darkened upon seeing Chen Yu's determination.

"Sixteen thousand five!"

Chen Yu immediately raised the bid again.

The speed of their bidding was too fast for anyone else to get a word in, and the tense atmosphere was thick with gunpowder, even leading some to worry that the two might come to blows.

"Eighteen thousand!"

Lv Tiezu's face flushed with anger, his dark and furious eyes fixed on Chen Yu.

This price had already exceeded the value of the Sword Leaf Grass by far, to a level that those in the Qi Transformation Realm could only dream of.

So far, only the top-grade Cultivation Technique "Green Water Technique" had exceeded this price, with all other items, including top-grade treasures, priced below eighteen thousand.

"This is madness, a Sword Leaf Grass reaching the price of eighteen thousand. What grudge do these two men harbor against each other!" some people who didn't quite understand the animosity between Chen Yu and Lv Tiezu couldn't comprehend the scene.

"Twenty thousand!"

Chen Yu's calm voice drifted out, causing a storm to surge through the auction hall.

"Twenty thousand, an increase of two thousand ordinary Primordial Stones at once, it's terrifying. They're treating Primordial Stones like they are nothing, utterly insane!"

"My heavens, that's twenty thousand ordinary Primordial Stones!"

Twenty thousand ordinary Primordial Stones, equivalent to two million inferior Primordial Stones, was a sky-high price for an average Qi Transformation Realm practitioner, let alone a Qi Transformation Innate.

For example, the Water Moon Sect bid for the "Green Water Technique" for the sake of their sect, able to pre-spend the sect's finances. Otherwise, the Water Moon Sect Master wouldn't squander so many Primordial Stones on this technique.

"You..."

Lv Tiezu was boiling with rage, at a loss for words.

The price was too high!

"Crown Prince, don't forget our agreement!"

Lv Tiezu sent a message to the prince, then called out, "Twenty-one thousand!"

At this moment, he felt somewhat relieved that he had made that agreement with the prince; otherwise, he would have had to concede to Chen Yu.

"These two are conspiring against me; they must have some agreement. Otherwise, Lv Tiezu would surely have given up by now!"

Chen Yu's gaze grew slightly heavy.

But with a substantial amount of Primordial Stones on hand, how could Chen Yu be afraid of the two of them?

"Twenty-five thousand!"

Chen Yu once again called out an astonishing sky-high price.

Lv Tiezu and the Prince of Yan nearly jumped out of their seats, cursing under their breath, wondering whether Chen Yu was shouting blindly—that was twenty-five thousand ordinary Primordial Stones!

"Twenty-six thousand!"

Under the watchful eyes of the entire audience, Lv Tiezu's strained voice sounded.

Had it not been for his need of the rare material, he would not have wanted to continue the bidding, even if allied with the Prince of Yan.

"Thirty thousand!"

Chen Yu didn't allow the audience any time to be shocked; his light voice spread out.

But this was even more astonishing, as if thirty thousand yuan stones were nothing to be concerned about.

"Stop, stop, stop, Elder Lu, enough. Let's give the Sword Leaf Grass to Chen Yu!"

The Prince of Yan couldn't sit still any longer.

If the two continued to fight, to what extent would the price rise?

Even if Lv Tiezu won, the Sword Leaf Grass wasn't his to keep, and he would have to pay an additional ten to twenty thousand yuan stones.

He had already suffered enough losses for one day...

Without the support of the Prince of Yan, Lv Tiezu didn't dare to make a bid and immediately fell silent.

In the eyes of everyone, Chen Yu obtained the Sword Leaf Grass with the shocking sky-high price of thirty thousand ordinary Primordial Stones.

"I give it to you."

Chen Yu passed the Sword Leaf Grass to Ye Luofeng.

Ye Luofeng looked astonished at the Sword Leaf Grass, then back at Chen Yu, her eyes suddenly lit up, her heart pounding rapidly, and a blush arose on her graceful face.

The scene was also witnessed by onlookers.

"My goodness, Chen Yu is spending a fortune for a woman, those are thirty thousand yuan stones, he really is generous!"

"This is true love! How lucky that woman must feel!"

The auction hall instantly erupted, with many women who already admired Chen Yu going absolutely wild.

Chapter 427: Giving Gifts

The entire auction hall was abuzz because of Chen Yu's latest move.

He went to the lengths of offending Lv Tiezu to bid an astonishing thirty thousand Grade Essence Stones for a rare material, only to then give it to another woman.

Many men sighed at Chen Yu's boldness and generosity, while most women were captivated by his actions.

At first, Ye Luofeng didn't think much of it, but hearing the various comments with her keen ears, she blushed even more and acted very unnaturally, unable to look Chen Yu in the eye.

Beside her, the Prince of Yan's eyes were wide open, and his mouth was agape, standing still as if he was a wooden stake.

He had bragged boastfully, but when Ye Luofeng truly needed help, he had backed down.

And at this moment, Chen Yu stepped in with a shocking bid to snatch up the item and give it to Ye Luofeng.

Such a stark contrast made the Prince of Yan feel utterly humiliated, wishing he could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

He even felt that he had set the stage for Chen Yu, helping to foster a relationship between Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"Stay calm, stay calm. A woman like Ye Luofeng isn't easy to win over. I can only look for other opportunities."

The Prince of Yan took a deep breath, consoling himself internally.

At the same time, another surprising thought occurred to him: Chen Yu had just spent thirty thousand Grade Essence Stones in one go.

There surely couldn't be many Essence Stones left in Chen Yu's hands, so the deal for the Fire Scale Beast might still be possible.

Next up for auction was a puppet at the Qi Transformation Innate level.

Puppets, like Spirit Pets, are excellent aids, valued by many.

"Seven thousand!"

Chen Yu called out a bid casually.

Immediately, a wave of complaints arose from the crowd.

Though Chen Yu's recent behavior had stoked a flurry of excitement and gossip in the auction, at this event, he remained an ominous presence; as soon as he placed a bid, Lv Tiezu would engage in a bidding war, drastically increasing the price.

The only ones who were probably pleased were the auctioneers.

"Elder Chen, I'll let you have this item," said Lv Tiezu, choosing not to escalate the bidding blindly and timing his withdrawal.

At this point, the Qi Transformation Innate puppet reached eight thousand four hundred Essence Stones and was won by Chen Yu.

"This time I have returned to Chu Country, I haven't brought anything with me, so this puppet can be given to a former comrade from my sect," said Chen Yu, as if it were the most natural thing to do.

He had already made his decision.

In the upcoming auctions, he would try his best to trap Lv Tiezu and the Prince of Yan.

If he accidentally ended up with the bid items, he would give them to comrades from his sect or his Master, in hopes that they might survive the great battle ahead.

As for the Sword Leaf Grass he had just given to Ye Luofeng, its quality was high, and ordinary people couldn't afford it, so he gave it to her.

After obtaining the puppet, Chen Yu thought for a moment; Chen Ying'er had already received plenty of benefits, and his senior brother Chang Xuan had a Guiyuan Realm sword talisman as a trump card—Chen Yu decided to give the puppet to Mu Xueqing.

When the puppet was presented to Mu Xueqing, she was not too excited or thrilled, because Chen Yu had previously given an item worth thirty thousand yuan stones to Ye Luofeng.

During the following auctions, Chen Yu made bids for most items and occasionally shilled for his own auctioned pieces.

"Damn it, that guy is bidding again?"

"How does he still have Essence Stones?"

Sometimes, the items would end up with Chen Yu, at other times they would go to Lv Tiezu.

"This rare material, leaning towards the mental aspect, I'll give it to Nangong Li."

Chen Yu again gifted the item he had won.

Inside the auction hall, the disciples of the Yunyue Sect cheered.

Chen Yu's actions made them feel the love and care the higher-ups of the Yunyue Sect had for their disciples.

After taking the demonic path, Chen Yu's temperament changed, becoming more decisive, aloof, and belligerent.

At this moment, he realized that occasionally performing good deeds was also quite nice.

What meant little to him could be life-changing for others.

Across from him, Lv Tiezu watched Chen Yu call out bids nonchalantly and give away auctioned items to others, his expression darkening immensely.

"Damn it, where does this kid get so many Essence Stones from?"

Lv Tiezu was extremely frustrated.

Because of competing with Chen Yu, he had wasted at least forty to fifty thousand Grade Essence Stones from the start of the auction.

Yet he had wasted so many Essence Stones without achieving the effect he wanted.

At this time, Lv Tiezu started to entertain thoughts of withdrawal.

Coincidentally, the Prince of Yan also no longer wished to waste Essence Stones, and their agreement came to a halt.

In the Crown Prince's view, Chen Yu had spent nearly a hundred thousand Grade Essence Stones thus far, and there surely couldn't be much left in his hands. His objective had been achieved.

"Next up for auction is a tattered map."

Every auction would typically feature such items, with some going unnoticed while others fetched high prices.

This time, Chen Yu did not place a bid—after all, if he won it, it would be useless to him and a gift of no use to others.

The subsequent auction items were diverse, a variety of things.

Chen Yu threw out bids here and there.

When he noticed that Lv Tiezu was no longer bidding against him, Chen Yu also took a brief rest.

Many Qi Transformation Realm experts breathed a sigh of relief as they could finally bid freely.

However, as the auction progressed, it was reaching the climax of the final items.

"Brother Chen, the auction is nearing its end. The upcoming items are the truly valuable treasures. How many Essence Stones do you still have in hand? If you lack Essence Stones, I could lend you some," the Prince of Yan hinted.

"That's not something you need to worry about," Chen Yu said flatly.

Originally, he had twenty-five to twenty-six thousand Essence Stones in his hands, and many items on his behalf had been sold off, earning an astonishing amount of Essence Stones.

One could say, in a place like Chu Country, it wasn't easy for Chen Yu to run out of Essence Stones.

In a short while, another rare material required by the Red Flame King went up for auction and was forcefully seized by Chen Yu.

"Next up is the 'Bishui Divine Marrow Stone.' This exquisite treasure can solidify and promote cultivation in the Guiyuan Realm and is also usable to break through bottlenecks."

Although the description was rather simple, it was enough to move all the Guiyuan Realm experts present.

After reaching the Guiyuan Realm, advancing even a single step was as difficult as ascending the heavens, and this exquisite treasure could promote cultivation, especially for Water Path cultivators, with an even stronger effect.

"The starting bid is ten thousand Grade Essence Stones, each increment not less than five hundred Grade Essence Stones."

The starting bid for the Bishui Divine Marrow Stone was the same as the previous Green Water Technique, but this stone was bound to be hotter than the former.

"Eleven thousand!"

"Thirteen thousand!"

The price of the Bishui Divine Marrow Stone rapidly rose, reaching twenty thousand in an instant, making it a distant dream for the ordinary cultivators in the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Twenty-one thousand!"

Gongyang Mountain made a bid.

His strength was the weakest among the Three Sect Supreme Elders, and if he could obtain this stone, his strength would greatly increase, at the very least, he wouldn't need to fear Lv Tiezu like before.

"Twenty-two thousand!"

An elder from the Lingjian Sect who was in the Guiyuan Realm made a bid.

"Twenty-three thousand!"

The enchanting woman from the Blood Moon Organization also joined in.

"Twenty-five thousand!"

Lv Tiezu's bid was shockingly high.

This stone was exactly his main target.

Having been stuck at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak for a long time, if he could obtain this stone, his cultivation would advance, and there was even a possibility of breaking through to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

"Twenty-seven thousand!"

The Prince of Yan joined the bidding war.

At that moment, the auction site boiled like fire.

Nearly all the top powerhouses of the Three Kingdoms fiercely contested for it.

Before long, the price of the Bishui Divine Marrow Stone broke through thirty thousand!

"Truly explosive."

Chen Yu couldn't help but remark.

If he had broken through to the Guiyuan Realm at this moment, he would have also made a move for this item.

Now there was no need, as possessing it would only make him the target of envy.

After reaching thirty thousand, the number of bidders for the Bishui Divine Marrow Stone was halved, and each price increase wasn't as crazy as before.

"Forty thousand!"

The Prince of Yan called out an astonishing price, causing many in the Guiyuan Realm to hold back.

Although the stone could increase one's cultivation level, how much it could increase was unknown. Moreover, it was more effective for cultivators of the Water Path, and there were few such cultivators among those present in the Guiyuan Realm.

Still, several people continued to bid, including the Water Moon Sect Master and the enchanting woman from the Blood Moon Organization.

"Forty-two thousand!"

This time, after the Prince of Yan made his bid, it was almost the final hammer blow, with no one else speaking up.

"The Crown Prince really has deep pockets, overpowering everyone."

Chen Yu praised.

In reality, the Bishui Divine Marrow Stone was not worth this price, but under the current situation of the Three Kingdoms at war, strength signified status, and it also provided greater security for one's life. In addition, with the strong powers of the Three Kingdoms all gathered together, various factors had driven up the price of this item.

"Hehe!"

The Prince of Yan chuckled dryly, winning the stone from the hands of many mighty figures, feeling the pressure as well. If the price had been any higher, he would have had to give up.

After the Bishui Divine Marrow Stone, the subsequent auction items kept the atmosphere at the auction lively.

"Three Origin Transformation Pills!"

The auctioneer barely introduced them, but everyone knew of the efficacy of the Origin Transformation Pills.

Who knows how many were stuck in the Qi Transformation Realm, unable to break through to the Guiyuan Realm, whereas the Origin Transformation Pills could increase the likelihood of breaking through.

Chen Yu had an Origin Transformation Pill, which was the reward for placing first in the academy competition, so he did not need it.

But Chen Yu planned to bid for one on behalf of Elder Mao.

Back in the Yunyue Sect, if it weren't for the protection of Mao Qiuyu, there would be no Chen Yu today.

The mark on the old man's face was still there, a scar left when he was hurt by Lv Tiezu while protecting Chen Yu.

"The starting bid for the first Origin Transformation Pill is six thousand lower Grade Essence Stones!"

The quality of the Origin Transformation Pill itself was not even as good as some other elixirs at the Guiyuan Realm level, but its use made its value extremely high.

"Seven thousand!"

"Eight thousand!"

"Ten thousand!"

The price of the Origin Transformation Pill continued to soar.

The Yunyue Sect Master, Water Moon Sect Master, Guardian Shangguan, and many other powerful figures all took part.

Those in the Guiyuan Realm also made bids, possibly to help others compete.

In the end, the first Origin Transformation Pill was acquired by the Iron Sword Sect for twenty-eight thousand.

Then came the auction of the second Origin Transformation Pill.

It was then that Chen Yu made his move!

"Twenty thousand."

While others were still raising the price, Chen Yu directly bid twenty thousand.

"Twenty-one thousand!"

"Twenty-two thousand."

"Twenty-five thousand."

Chen Yu's aggressive bidding caused a sharp intake of breath among the crowd.

Chen Yu's generosity was already well known to everyone.

He had previously spent thirty thousand yuan stones in a bidding war and ended up giving the Sword Leaf Grass to Ye Luofeng.

It was not hard to imagine that if the competition continued, Chen Yu would be willing to pay an even higher price to acquire this Origin Transformation Pill.

After all, Chen Yu had now reached the Innate Peak and was preparing for his breakthrough to the Guiyuan Realm. For this pill, he would definitely spare no expense.

In the end, Chen Yu, with one move, outbid everyone else and acquired the second Origin Transformation Pill for twenty-five thousand.

However, the Origin Transformation Pill was then sent to the side of Elder Mao.

"Good heavens, that young man is gifting away his auction winnings again!"

"Isn't his cultivation reaching the Innate Peak, about to break through to the Guiyuan Realm? How can he afford to give this pill away?"

Inside the auction hall, many couldn't help but comment and criticize.

In the latter part of the auction, Chen Yu's various bids and gifts caused envy, jealousy, and irritation among the audience, thinking it was a wasteful extravagance even if he had too many yuan stones to handle.

Chapter 428: The Final Auction

Elder Mao's heart was filled with gratification, and without any pretense, he accepted the Origin Transformation Pill.

However, he had been stuck at the Innate Peak for too long, and his remaining lifespan was not much. Even with the Origin Transformation Pill, the hope of breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm was extremely slim.

Members of higher echelons within the sect, such as Fairy Xia Yu and the Yunyue Sect Master, including those from Gongyang Mountain, gazed at Elder Mao with eyes filled with envy.

They all had disciples, but so far, none of their disciples had given them such a generous gift.

Moreover, Chen Yu was also at the Peak of Qi Transformation but chose to gift the Origin Transformation Pill to his master, a spirit that deeply moved others with gratitude for their teacher's kindness.

"Chen Yu is probably aiming to secure the third Origin Transformation Pill," Fairy Xia Yu surmised in her heart.

Many others thought the same, as Chen Yu, who had reached the Innate Peak, definitely needed an Origin Transformation Pill.

Witnessing Chen Yu's generosity and lavishness, many shook their heads slightly, inwardly sighing and losing hope for the third Origin Transformation Pill.

Watching Chen Yu spend twenty-five thousand Primordial Stones, only to gift the Origin Transformation Pill to someone else, the Prince of Yan felt his knowledge was being expanded once again.

The number of Primordial Stones in Chen Yu's possession exceeded his imagination.

Initially, he offered one hundred fifty thousand for the Fire Scale Beast, thinking that Chen Yu would be eager to trade with him, given the substantial amount of Primordial Stones and his future status.

But so far, the amount of Primordial Stones that Chen Yu had spent might just be one hundred fifty thousand.

And most of those Primordial Stones were used to purchase items that were then given away as gifts.

It seemed as if those tens of thousands of Primordial Stones were nothing at all.

"The auction for the third Origin Transformation Pill begins!"

"Six thousand three hundred!"

"Six thousand five."

A few people called out their bids.

However, time passed, and there was still no sign from Chen Yu.

"That kid doesn't want the Origin Transformation Pill?" someone wondered.

"Ten thousand!"

The price for the Origin Transformation Pill started to rise rapidly, yet there was still no move from Chen Yu.

"It seems this young man's Primordial Stones have finally run out," thought the Water Moon Sect Master and other high-level Qi cultivators.

The third Origin Transformation Pill was being contested for by all powers from the Three Kingdoms.

It was the last one and had the potential to create a Guiyuan Realm expert, altering the power dynamic and affecting the outcome of wars.

"Twenty-nine thousand," a cold voice from Purple Cloud Palace echoed. With Ye Luofeng breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, allowing the Lingjian Sect to further expand its power, Purple Cloud Palace felt threatened and was determined to get this Origin Transformation Pill at all costs.

In the end, the third Origin Transformation Pill was obtained by Purple Cloud Palace for a high price of twenty-nine thousand, which was a thousand more than the first pill.

"The next item up for auction is an Ancient Beast 'Three-eyed Poison Toad.'"

"An Ancient Beast Spirit Pet?"

Chen Yu's eyes showed a hint of surprise; he had not received any intelligence about this auction item, which might have been consigned right before the auction.

The Three-eyed Poison Toad was considered a mediocre Ancient Beast, skilled in poison attacks but not outstanding in defense or speed. It was more than just a notch below the Fire Scale Beast and the Sky Purple Fox.

"This 'Three-eyed Poison Toad' is currently at the Mid-stage Hua Qi Realm, easy to tame, and the cost of raising it is not great. The starting bid is fifteen thousand, with each increment no less than five hundred!"

The higher the level of an Ancient Beast, the harder it is to tame, and their growth is already fixed.

But lower-level beasts or newly hatched ones can be easily tamed, offering great potential and directions for development, though they require a lot of time and resources to cultivate.

This Three-eyed Poison Toad sat right between the two, still possessing decent potential.

"Sixteen thousand!"

"Seventeen thousand!"

In no time, the price for the Ancient Beast broke through to twenty thousand.

"What a pity. Now, with the great war raging in the north, there isn't much time or resources to cultivate this Ancient Beast; otherwise, it could have been trained to be a Sect-defining beast!" Gongyang Mountain stroked his beard, before raising the bid, "Twenty-one thousand!"

"Twenty-two thousand."

"Twenty-three thousand."

The Prince of Yan placed a bid as well.

When the price of the Ancient Beast grew to thirty thousand, the pace of bidding slowed down.

Originally, the value of an Ancient Beast was extremely high, far more precious than the resources previously auctioned.

But with the current war in the north, everyone urgently needed to improve their cultivation instead of having the time or resources to raise an Ancient Beast.

Besides, ordinary people couldn't afford to keep an Ancient Beast at all.

With so many Primordial Stones and resources, it was better to buy cultivation resources to build one's strength, cultivating powerful individuals instead, with shorter time and higher efficiency.

This is why the popularity of this Ancient Beast couldn't match the previous items.

Eventually, the Ancient Beast was sold for thirty-six thousand to a Yan Country Guiyuan Realm expert.

"Compared to the Fire Scale Beast, this Three-eyed Poison Toad is far from just half a star inferior," the Prince of Yan shook his head slightly, his eyes turning towards the Fire Scale Beast.

"The last item of this auction is a Half Spirit Artifact, the 'Wind Cloud Blade.'"

A Half Spirit Artifact—nearly everyone's expression shook, their eyes all converged on the stage.

A maid carried a box onto the stage. Inside the box lay a white broadsword with the edges as if surrounded by whirling winds and clouds, emitting a white radiance.

Chen Yu also found the sword to be quite exceptional, likely close to being a Spiritual Artifact.

"Is that a Half Spirit Artifact?"

Many Qi cultivators widened their eyes, the vast majority of them would never have the chance to witness the majesty of a Half Spirit Artifact in their lifetime.

"What a fine blade!" Gongyang Mountain, unable to restrain his excitement, looked towards the sword.

The Yunyue Sect Master and Elder Mao stared at the blade as well, seemingly unable to look away.

Being cultivators of the wind path, they were even more eager for the blade.

"Half Spirit Artifact, starts at a bid of fifteen thousand, with each increment no less than five hundred!"

"Twenty thousand!"

A mysterious person made a bid.

The next moment, the high bid of twenty thousand was drowned out.

"Twenty-two thousand!"

"Twenty-three thousand!"

A half-spirit artifact could greatly enhance the strength of a cultivator in the Guiyuan Realm and the deterrence of their sect.

And for ordinary cultivators in the Guiyuan Realm, their desire for a half-spirit artifact was extremely high.

"Thirty thousand!"

The half-spirit artifact broke through the thirty thousand mark.

Yet, the price continued to climb.

"Thirty-three thousand!"

Elder Mao from Gongyang Mountain, somewhat excited, called out the bid.

"Thirty-four thousand!"

The Prince of Yan also joined the bidding competition.

Before long, the price of the half-spirit artifact reached forty thousand.

The Prince of Yan let out a sigh of lament and had to give up; he no longer had enough Primordial Stones.

The other major powers also reduced their increments by a lot.

After all, they had already spent a considerable amount of Primordial Stones in the previous auction, and they did not have many left now.

Chen Yu was just watching the fun; he had ancient beasts, Origin Transformation Pills, and half-spirit artifacts, and even his black bone sword was many times more powerful than a half-spirit artifact.

"Chen Yu, how many Primordial Stones do you still have?"

At that moment, Elder Mao from Yunyue Sect's Supreme Elders transmitted a message to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu knew that Elder Mao wanted this half-spirit artifact.

He did not have much affection for this Supreme Elder.

Once, faced with Lv Tiezu's threats, the latter was timid, but when it came time to take the spoils from the Blood Burial Garden, he did not hesitate to take half.

"Not many."

Chen Yu neither refused nor agreed.

At least, he was not going to help Elder Mao for no reason.

"Yu'er, the Supreme Elder said that if you could lend him some Primordial Stones this time, he will surely return them in the future and the sect will immediately grant you the position of a Supreme Elder."

Suddenly, Elder Mao transmitted a message to Chen Yu.

Knowing he couldn't persuade Chen Yu, Elder Mao had Mao Qiuyu try.

"A Supreme Elder, huh?"

Chen Yu wasn't overly surprised, but he thought it was acceptable since if he broke through to the Guiyuan Realm he would naturally become a Supreme Elder of Yunyue Sect.

"Alright!"

In the end, Chen Yu decided to secure this half-spirit artifact for the Yunyue Sect.

After all, the memories of his youth were related to this sect, and there were many people and events connected to him within it.

"Ying'er, send these twenty thousand low-grade Primordial Stones over."

Chen Yu spoke to Chen Ying'er.

Having gained quite a few benefits at the auction, Chen Ying'er was of course willing to run the errand.

"Another twenty thousand."

The Prince of Yan was shocked; the total amount of Primordial Stones displayed by Chen Yu had far exceeded his own.

No wonder the one hundred and sixty thousand Primordial Stones could not sway Chen Yu—he estimated that even if he offered two hundred thousand, it wouldn't shake Chen Yu.

He had to admit he had underestimated Chen Yu. Such a young person possessing astonishing quantities of Primordial Stones was definitely not simple.

He even considered that if Chen Yu had been a bit more frugal earlier, he could have swept up several top items later on.

"Forty thousand!"

Elder Mao immediately made a bid.

After a round of competition, Elder Mao secured the half-spirit artifact, the Wind Cloud Blade, for an astonishing price of forty-eight thousand five hundred.

Under normal circumstances, the blade certainly wouldn't be worth so much, but these were special times.

"Hahaha!"

Elder Mao, holding the Wind Cloud Blade, was in high spirits, laughing heartily.

The final auction item went to Yunyue Sect, and this half-spirit artifact further enriched the sect's strength and foundation.

Lv Tiezu's expression was dark and grim; not only did he lose face at this auction, but he also deeply realized Chen Yu's wealth in Primordial Stones.

In Chu Country, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was scarce, so they could only build up cultivation through resources and Primordial Stones. With Chen Yu's massive amount of Primordial Stones, his cultivation would not stagnate, and this made Lv Tiezu feel a sense of danger.

The auction ended and everyone left through the various passages.

Chen Yu had just come out and hadn't walked far when he encountered a veiled woman in blue.

Although her face was unclear, her figure and temperament alone were mesmerizing.

Moreover, Chen Yu noticed that upon seeing him, her eyebrows knit slightly, and her body seemed somewhat uneasy.

Such a beauty seemed to know him, inducing curiosity in Chen Yu, who approached.

As they drew closer, Chen Yu could smell her faint fragrance and a sense of familiarity emerged.

Seeing no way to dodge, the veiled woman no longer evaded and, from behind the veil, came a sweet, gentle voice, "Junior Brother Chen, you were giving out gifts left and right at the auction, how could you forget your senior sister?"

"Qiu Xinxin?"

This voice instantly reminded Chen Yu of a person and a memory that he found endlessly fascinating.

However, Chen Yu recalled that the woman's real name seemed to be Liu Xin'er.

"If only senior sister had recognized me earlier; otherwise, given our close relationship, I would have definitely presented you with a great gift."

Chen Yu examined Liu Xin'er's charming and attractive appearance, as the vivid images from the past involuntarily surfaced in his mind.

It's just that it had been too long, and his memory was a bit blurry.

Hearing the words "close relationship" in Chen Yu's speech, Liu Xin'er suddenly felt somewhat unusual, yet with the veil on, Chen Yu could not see her expression.

Suddenly, a figure in white appeared behind Chen Yu—it was Ye Luofeng.

Ye Luofeng also happened to hear Chen Yu's recent words and was particularly concerned about the "close relationship" he mentioned.

Liu Xin'er glanced at Ye Luofeng, feeling for the first time that there was another woman who could compete with her charm.

At the same time, thinking of what Chen Yu did for Ye Luofeng in the auction, a strange, indescribable feeling stirred in her heart.

Chen Yu suddenly sensed that the atmosphere was off; the two women were supposed to be meeting for the first time yet were eyeing each other strangely. Why did Chen Yu feel like he had become an outsider?

Chapter 429: Shocking the Return to the Origin (part 1)

"Junior Brother Chen, who is this woman? Why haven't you introduced her?"

Liu Xin'er suddenly noticed that the atmosphere was off and spoke up, breaking the tension.

"This is..."

Chen Yu was about to introduce her, but then he thought, Liu Xin'er could not possibly be unaware of who Ye Luofeng was.

Back then, he and Ye Luofeng were hunted by numerous sect powers, and after five years, they both returned to Chu Country, causing quite a stir. Moreover, Ye Luofeng had just recently broken through to the Guiyuan Realm and was being hailed as the number one genius of the Three Kingdoms, which was the greatest joy of recent times.

Liu Xin'er definitely knew of Ye Luofeng, so why was she asking as if she didn't know?

"Okay, Elder Chen is now an Alliance Elder, a great hero of Chu Country. Xin'er was once a traitor of the Yunyue Sect, it's better for Elder Chen not to associate too much with me."

Liu Xin'er realized she had asked a stupid question and quickly added more.

At this moment, her way of addressing Chen Yu suddenly changed, and after finishing her words, she turned and left.

At the same time, an indescribable feeling stirred in her heart.

Once, she had indeed looked down on the man who had taken her first time.

But now, Chen Yu stood at the pinnacle of Chu Country's younger generation, becoming an Alliance Elder. His extravagant spending at the auction also reflected his vast wealth.

In the future, Chen Yu would definitely become a person of the Guiyuan Realm.

At this moment, Chen Yu had already met the standards she held for a partner.

But fate is unpredictable, and things cannot always develop as one desires...

"This woman..."

Chen Yu was somewhat speechless. A woman's temperament really did change faster than flipping through a book. Just a moment ago everything was fine, and suddenly she distanced herself from him.

Watching Liu Xin'er leave, Chen Yu didn't say anything.

In the past, Liu Xin'er's betrayal had caused substantial losses to the Yunyue Sect and almost doomed Chen Yu. Their former friend, Duan Xiaolong, even lost an arm.

Now, although Chu Country's forces seemed united, it was only on the surface.

For a traitor, any sect would hold extreme disdain and enmity—perhaps that's why Liu Xin'er attended the auction veiled, fearing recognition from her former sect members.

"Let's go!"

Chen Yu said a word and walked ahead.

However, he realized Ye Luofeng's mood was also quite strange. She followed behind him in silence.

After leaving the auction hall, Chen Yu went to the back to collect the Primordial Stones he had earned from the auction.

"Elder Chen, you've made a killing at this auction."

Master Yu and Master Gu immediately approached.

Then, Master Yu produced a storage bag filled with the Primordial Stones earned from Chen Yu's entrusted items.

Chen Yu explored the contents with his consciousness and quickly counted. There were nearly one hundred eighty thousand low-grade Primordial Stones.

He had spent lavishly at the auction, up to two hundred thousand, but in an instant, another one hundred eighty thousand Primordial Stones entered his pocket.

"Chen Yu, you bid on an Origin Transformation Pill at the auction but gave it to Mao Qiuyu. Don't you plan on breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm yourself?"

Elder Yu asked.

"I already have one Origin Transformation Pill."

Chen Yu did not hide the fact.

At the same moment, something occurred to him, so he asked, "Besides the Origin Transformation Pill, are there any other Elixirs that can help with breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm?"

Master Yu pondered for a moment and immediately replied, "Of course, there are."

Having witnessed Chen Yu's considerable resources, both Master Yu and Master Gu had decided to forge a good relationship with him.

And now, Master Yu finally knew what Chen Yu needed at this stage. How could he miss this opportunity?

"Why don't Elder Chen come to my humble abode for a visit, and we can discuss in detail?"

Elder Yu extended the invitation.

"Good."

Chen Yu readily agreed.

He felt that he had stayed in the Qi Transformation Realm long enough, his foundation was incredibly stable, and his transformation to Half-step True Essence was almost complete. It was time to attempt the breakthrough to the Guiyuan Realm.

But Chen Yu's cultivation talent was poor, and he could not afford failure, so he was entirely willing to spend more time and make the effort.

Immediately, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng headed to Elder Yu's domain.

Elder Yu's alchemy skills were among the top in Chu Country. He lived in a place renowned for its picturesque mountains and waters, which was quite famous, and several Qi Transformation Realm experts guarded it.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's arrival caused a stir throughout the entire residence.

"I know of a medicinal liquid that when taken during the breakthrough to the Guiyuan Realm provides greater stability. There's also another Elixir that can enhance the effect of the Origin Transformation Pill."

Elixirs specifically for the Guiyuan Realm were not something that could be completed in a short time, and gathering the necessary herbs would also take a while.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng temporarily stayed there and were attended to by others.

Three months later.

"I thank Elder Yu greatly for this time."

Outside the residence, Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Where, where, Elder Chen is a great hero of my Chu Country. Helping Elder Chen is like helping the entire Chu Country."

Elder Yu laughed heartily, having helped Chen Yu, the latter now owed him a favor.

"The situation in the battlefield is unpredictable, I must take my leave now."

Chen Yu left with Ye Luofeng.

During these three months, although he stayed with Elder Yu, he had been informed about the outside situation.

Just as the Three Kingdoms Auction was underway, the nine tribes launched a fierce assault, followed by several more wars.

Chu Country Sect also sent messengers to urge Chen Yu to hurry to the battlefield.

Chen Yu felt that the Snow Mountain Tribe must be planning something big.

Just a few days before, Chen Yu received a message: On the battlefield in Yan Country, a Guiyuan Realm expert had fallen!

At the same time, another name once again shook the Three Kingdoms—that of Meng Chixiong!

...

In Beiyuan Great Snow Mountain, the view was a blanket of snow-covered silver and white.

Whoosh!

A shadowy figure raced through the ice and snow, clad in a wide coat, with ancient-hued skin, hands clasped behind his back, and a face marked by youth but imparting a sense of maturity and steadiness. His deep, jet-black eyes were spirited and resolute.

Soon, he arrived at a towering ice peak that stretched into the clouds.

Zing! Zing! Zing!

His form darted up the impeccably smooth ice peak, climbing rapidly, and before long, he reached the summit.

The place was somewhat desolate, with only a modest thatched hut.

Creak!

The door of the hut suddenly opened.

"General Meng, the Great Witch invites you."

The youngster emerging from inside looked at the man before him, eyes twinkling with excitement.

The man in front of him was none other than the strongest genius of the nine tribes, the national hero, General of Constant Victory—Meng Chixiong.

"The Great Witch truly has divine foresight, knowing that I would come,"

Meng Chixiong declared loudly, then made his way over.

The moment he stepped into the hut,

Meng Chixiong entered an ancient and spacious garden, filled with bird calls, fragrant flowers, little bridges over flowing water, and delightful scenery.

Sitting inside a stone temple was an old man in antique robes who was neither tall nor short, neither fat nor thin, with a pair of profound eyes quietly gazing forward.

"Great Witch!"

Meng Chixiong's expression grew a bit more solemn as he gave a respectful salute.

"General Meng, it's been a long time since you've visited."

The Great Witch revealed a faint smile.

"The last time I was here was five years ago, I believe,"

Meng Chixiong looked up as he recalled, then continued.

At that time, when he had visited the most mysterious witch of the Great Snow Mountain, that person had pointed him toward a path.

Following that path, Meng Chixiong rose to power, unifying the nine tribes.

"Yes, you wouldn't come here without good reason. Tell me, what is it?"

The Great Witch inquired.

"I wish to meet the other 'Destiny Protagonist' you mentioned before. Could the Great Witch divine something?"

Meng Chixiong showed a hint of a smile, his gaze sharp and spirited.

The Great Witch fell silent; the meeting of two Destiny Protagonists was unpredictable.

"Have some tea here and wait,"

The Great Witch left these words behind and turned to go deeper into the stone temple.

"General Meng, you want to meet Chen Yu, but why do you need the Great Witch to divine anything? With your strength, what could possibly worry you?"

The youngster asked curiously.

"No, this person is a major obstacle to the unification of Beiyuan; I intend to eliminate him!"

Meng Chixiong replied with a light smile, his words calm yet resolute.

A Destiny Protagonist, not to be underestimated.

To successfully eliminate Chen Yu, he had to prepare thoroughly.

"General Meng, you will surely succeed."

The youngster's eyes lit up with admiration.

Three hours later, an ancient-robed figure suddenly emerged.

"We have a result!"

The youngster immediately fixed his gaze on the newcomer.

However, the Great Witch's expression was neither pleased nor sad, leaving the youngster unable to guess the divination's outcome.

One hour later.

The door of the hut opened again, and Meng Chixiong left with a determined face.

...

Several days later, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng returned to the city.

Immediately, Deputy Commander Wei briefed Chen Yu on some of the situations.

Lately, enemy tribe movements had been frequent, seemingly gathering towards the center. During Chen Yu's absence, the city hadn't encountered any trouble.

The Three Kingdoms Alliance had also noticed this and had allocated quite a number of people from here.

After being informed of the situation, Chen Yu left the matter alone.

After a period of seclusion, Chen Yu's conversion degree of Half-step True Essence broke through to sixty percent. The progress afterward became much slower.

"It's time to hit the Guiyuan Realm."

Chen Yu took a deep breath and made his decision.

Immediately, he took out fifty thousand low-grade Essence Stones and had the Array Master within the city lay out a Grand Yuan-gathering Array.

The Array would not only extract the Primordial Qi from the Essence Stones but also mobilize the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within a greater area to aid Chen Yu in assaulting the Guiyuan Realm.

Having made thorough preparations, Chen Yu began his seclusion.

With Ye Luofeng and the Red Flame King guarding outside, he felt more at ease.

Inside the secret chamber, Chen Yu operated the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record".

Whoosh!

Instantly, his body radiated a layer of dark demonic light, with mysterious ancient inscriptions faintly visible across his skin as layers of demonic-patterned Qi surged forth, exuding a powerful and overbearing demonic presence.

As time passed, the demonic pressure around Chen Yu grew more intense, and a dark cloud appeared above his retreat.

At a certain moment, True Qi and Half-step True Essence within Chen Yu's body connected and continued to transform, while the glow of the Half-step True Essence underwent further gradual metamorphosis.

Chen Yu immediately took out two Elixirs and consumed them.

One of the pills was an Origin Transformation Pill, which helped the smooth transformation of True Qi and Half-step True Essence into True Yuan.

The other pill, prepared by Elder Yu, enhanced the effectiveness of the Origin Transformation Pill.

Hu hu!

Around Chen Yu, Demonic Qi wafted, and demonic power rose, accompanied by an eerie howl that instilled a nameless fear and panic in the hearts of the soldiers within the city.

Chapter 430: Impact Returning to Origin (Middle)

Inside the secret chamber, Chen Yu's True Qi rapidly transformed into Half-step True Essence, and the Half-step True Essence into True Essence.

Although the process was cumbersome, it flowed relatively smoothly.

Directly transforming True Qi into True Essence would simplify the steps but make it extremely difficult.

As time elapsed, the entire chamber was filled with a layer of dark demonic mist, which escaped outward.

Soon, the demonic presence outside grew denser, forming a cluster of oppressive dark clouds that continuously churned, as if hiding something terrifying; the intangible demonic power kept climbing.

At this moment, all the strong figures within the city were alarmed.

"Such an anomaly, could it be Deputy Commander Wei attempting to break into the Guiyuan Realm?"

A high-ranking official exclaimed.

The next moment, a square-faced man rushed out—it was Deputy Commander Wei.

"Ah? It's not Deputy Commander Wei. Then, who is attempting to break into the Guiyuan Realm?"

Another person appeared surprised.

Chen Yu's attempt to break into the Guiyuan Realm was not disclosed to others; only the Fire Scale Beast and Ye Luofeng were aware.

With their presence, that was sufficient; no one within the city could disturb him.

"It's Commander Chen."

Deputy Commander Wei's expression turned solemn.

He had lingered at the Innate Peak for nearly ten years without attempting the Guiyuan Realm; now, a much younger junior was attempting it in front of him, which made Deputy Commander Wei feel a sense of defeat.

"Should we sabotage it..."

A thought flickered through Deputy Commander Wei's mind, but he dismissed it instantly.

When Chen Yu returned, he had brought Ye Luofeng along.

Moreover, interfering with the birth of a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse at this crucial moment could likely get him branded a traitor.

"It's actually Commander Chen attempting the Guiyuan Realm!"

"My god, how young is he!"

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim.

"Whether he can succeed is still unknown."

An elderly man said.

He had seen people fail to reach the Guiyuan Realm, and Chen Yu's accumulation at the Innate Peak hadn't even been for five years; his rush to break through to the Guiyuan Realm was very likely to fail.

"Increase vigilance; no one is to disturb Commander Chen's breakthrough."

Deputy Commander Wei immediately issued the order.

Since he couldn't interfere with Chen Yu's breakthrough, he might as well leave a good impression on Chen Yu.

Instantly, people within the city mobilized, leaving only Ye Luofeng and the Fire Scale Beast near Chen Yu's closed-off area.

Everyone's attention was focused on Chen Yu's breakthrough, awaiting the final outcome.

At a certain moment.

"Report, the enemy is attacking!"

A sudden report caused many present to turn pale.

"What's the specific situation with the enemy?"

Deputy Commander Wei asked with a grave expression.

"About thirteen hundred people."

The intelligence officer replied, kneeling on one knee.

"Thirteen hundred?"

The middle and upper echelons began to ponder.

This number was not too large, but recently, Chu Country had withdrawn some personnel from this area.

As a result, the gap between the two sides had grown somewhat significant.

"Additionally..."

The intelligence officer hesitated.

"Additionally what?"

An irritated Deputy Commander Wei demanded.

"Additionally, the enemy leader seems to be... Meng Chixiong!"

The intelligence officer's voice suddenly lowered, trembling.

"Meng Chixiong!"

Suddenly, the entire city erupted, as countless strong individuals nearly jumped up on the spot.

"How could it be Meng Chixiong? How could he come here?"

"My god, Meng Chixiong, the tribal hero of the Nine Great Tribes of Snow Mountain, the General of Constant Victory, who recently even slain a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse from Yan Country!"

Many present were in a frenzy, flustered and completely in disarray.

"What should we do, Deputy Commander Wei?"

Several people immediately inquired.

"What else can we do but retreat!"

Deputy Commander Wei's spine chilled as he barked.

Against Meng Chixiong, what else could they do but retreat?

Besides, wasn't Meng Chixiong supposed to be on the battlefield in Yan Country? How had he appeared here? This was indeed disastrous news!

At that moment.

Whoosh whoosh!

The winds and clouds churned as a figure arrived outside the city walls, his hands behind his back and looking down from on high.

Everyone in the city looked up, as if not just a man stood in the sky, but a mountain, its invisible might weighing heavily on their spirits, making it hard to breathe.

"It really is Meng Chixiong!"

The crowd, seeing that figure, couldn't help but display a look of despair.

"This city, I'll take it."

Meng Chixiong's robust voice formed a wave of sound, blasting forth, penetrating everyone's spirits.

At this moment, the troops at the rear gradually arrived, lining up neatly, all looking up at Meng Chixiong in the sky, listening to his commands.

"Hmm?"

Meng Chixiong's gaze fell on the area behind the city where an unusual fluctuation was evident.

The secret chamber could block Spiritual Sense, preventing Meng Chixiong from sensing the details inside.

But he could tell that this was an indication of breaking into the Guiyuan Realm.

Just then, a beam of white light carrying astonishing Sword Intent pierced through everything, flying swiftly towards him.

"It's Miss Ye. She has now reached the Guiyuan Realm; we still have a hope to survive."

A man in the city exclaimed.

Bang!

Meng Chixiong's palm surged with True Essence, transforming into a red fiery light palm, striking out.

Ye Luofeng's Sword Dao attack was instantly nullified by that palm, the powerful force and scorching light forcing her to retreat.

"Where is Chen Yu?"

Meng Chixiong gazed at Ye Luofeng standing before him and asked in a low voice.

According to intelligence, Chen Yu was in this city, but what appeared was a female in the Guiyuan Realm.

If his guess was correct, this breathtakingly beautiful woman should be Ye Luofeng of the Lingjian Sect, who had just recently broken through to the Guiyuan Realm.

Ye Luofeng stared tightly at Meng Chixiong, her expression ice-cold, without replying.

In her eyes, there was no need to answer.

Because the person before her had come to kill Chen Yu.

"Miss Ye, let's retreat."

Deputy Commander Wei transmitted his voice.

Facing Meng Chixiong, Ye Luofeng was not his opponent either; retreating now might still offer a glimmer of hope.

Moreover, if they retreated, Chen Yu, who was secluded in a breakthrough, would undoubtedly die!

"You, as commanders, think of retreating instead of defending this place."

Ye Luofeng's chilly voice sounded, followed by another statement, "If anyone flees, I will execute them myself!"

Ye Luofeng's statement caused dissatisfaction among many, yet they didn't dare to rebut her, still relying on Ye Luofeng to survive.

"It seems I have arrived just in time."

Meng Chixiong gave a faint smile.

Through Ye Luofeng, he had confirmed that the person undergoing the breakthrough was indeed Chen Yu.

He suddenly felt that the timing of his arrival was too perfect; it was an excellent opportunity to eliminate Chen Yu.

At that moment, he remembered the four words the Great Witch had given him after divination: "Caution is paramount."

But now Chen Yu, still in his breakthrough, was so vulnerable and could be easily killed.

Was the Great Witch's divination far too off?

Or perhaps his own fortune surpassed Chen Yu's by far, even the heavens were assisting him.

Woosh!

Meng Chixiong's right hand suddenly raised, instantly erupting with searing light, then ferociously swung down.

In the void, it seemed as if a phantom fiery giant hand had formed and was pressing down, the terrifying heat turning the city walls bright red, with flickers of flames rising.

"Think again!"

Ye Luofeng's gaze icy, a streak of Azure Darkness Sword Light instantly swept forward.

The sword light surged out and struck the fiery giant hand, piercing inward.

"Huh? Just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm and yet so powerful."

Meng Chixiong smiled, not concerned, and swung another palm which overlaid the previous one.

Boom!

In the void, the fiery giant hand solidified slightly more, endless fire clouds rolling as if a sea of fire thunderously descended.

Ye Luofeng's expression slightly darkened, feeling an unprecedented pressure.

"Spirit Heart Sword Light!"

She swung her treasured sword rapidly, a swirling vortex of Azure Darkness Sword Light rushing upward.

Boom-bang!

That solidified and enormous fiery light palm pressed down, devouring that Azure Darkness Sword Light bit by bit.

Just as the fiery giant hand, resembling a sea of fire, was about to suppress Ye Luofeng,

Determination appeared in her eyes, and she switched her treasured sword for an ancient-primitive cyan broken sword.

With this sword in hand, a surge of Sword Intent skyrocketed, shaking all directions.

Swoosh-boom!

Ye Luofeng, wielding the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, seemed to merge with the sword, forming a cyan sword light that cleaved through the clouds, directly piercing through that blinding sea of fire.

"This sword!"

Meng Chixiong observed the sword in Ye Luofeng's hand, slightly surprised.

Originally, Ye Luofeng, who had just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, he could have easily crushed her.

But wielding this sword, the strength Ye Luofeng suddenly unleashed piqued Meng Chixiong's interest.

However, his primary task was to kill Chen Yu, so he had to bring out some true skills to quickly deal with this woman.

Meng Chixiong slapped his storage bag, retrieving a pair of gloves, one red and one yellow, wearing them on both hands.

"Red Cloud Palm!"

Meng Chixiong lunged forward, approaching Ye Luofeng, with his right hand erupting in flames, emitting astonishing heat.

Boom!

A crimson red light palm, carrying a layer of rolling fire clouds, struck out with unstoppable momentum.

"Spiritual Artifact!"

Feeling the battle power enhancement from Meng Chixiong, Ye Luofeng identified the grade of Meng Chixiong's gloves.

In the Beiyuan Region, ordinary Guiyuan Realm individuals could not possess spiritual artifacts.

Bang!

Ye Luofeng, holding the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, thrust forward fiercely, colliding with that crimson red light palm.

The next moment, another palm light roared towards her, Ye Luofeng immediately changed tactics, giving her all.

"A bit capable, but you're defeated!"

Meng Chixiong's whole body surged with momentum, a layer of crimson flame light erupting, faintly forming a flaming light dragon, its claws dancing and roaring.

"Red Dragon Sniff!"

That suddenly slammed palm, extremely powerful, reached her instantly.

Ye Luofeng hurriedly swept out a sword, but was instantly hammered back by that dragon pattern light palm.

Boom-bang!

Ye Luofeng's body violently crashed down, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood; her garments were slightly burnt, her icy skin beneath reddened by the burns.

"Miss Ye!"

Deputy Commander Wei, who was resisting the enemy forces' attacks, couldn't help but shout out upon seeing this scene.

Ye Luofeng had wielded the Heavenly Que Sword, and yet she was so easily defeated by Meng Chixiong.

Beside the secret chamber, the Fire Scale Beast's gaze was profound, patiently feeling around.

"The True Qi has completely transformed into Half-step True Essence, but there's still some time before forming the True Essence Lake,"

Murmured the Red Flame King.

Swoosh!

In the sky, Meng Chixiong rapidly swooped down, his heavy and scorching oppression enveloping the secret chamber, instantly raising the temperature of everything around, as if roasted by flames, turning brightly red.

Inside the secret chamber, Chen Yu also felt a surge of high temperature.

Swoosh!

Far off, a flash of white light, and a figure in white appeared before the chamber, a cyan broken sword directly pointing forward.

Ye Luofeng, with traces of fresh blood at the corners of her mouth, had an unwaveringly cold gaze, staring intently at Meng Chixiong.

Meng Chixiong looked into Ye Luofeng's eyes, his heart briefly stirred, but instantly regained calm, "You will die."