

Eternal Heart 431

Chapter 431: Returning to the Origin (part 2)

Meng Chixiong regarded the woman blocking his path with great interest and said calmly, "You're going to die."

Only upon truly encountering Meng Chixiong did Ye Luofeng realize his strength, comparable to the top talents of Yun Zhao Country.

It was hard to imagine that aside from Chen Yu, such a person could arise from the Beiyuan Region. If someone said he wasn't the darling of Heaven and Earth, possessing great destiny, Ye Luofeng would never believe it.

Meng Chixiong wasn't boasting. If Ye Luofeng continued to fight, she indeed might die.

However, for some reason, her body moved on its own, rushing forward. She wasn't very afraid in her heart and was willing to do so.

Perhaps it was because Chen Yu was here. They certainly wouldn't come to harm, and the crisis would surely be resolved.

Ye Luofeng's gaze grew more determined. Her eyes seemed to glint with sword light, a more refined Azure Darkness Sword Intent soaring toward the skies.

"How interesting, under such circumstances, Sword Intent has become more refined."

Meng Chixiong chuckled softly, finding the beautiful woman before him even more intriguing.

"Ah, this young woman!"

Elsewhere, the Red Flame King let out a deep sigh and then fixed his gaze on Meng Chixiong.

This man was extraordinary. The True Yuan inside him was even stronger than the typical Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, which showed that before his breakthrough to the Guiyuan Realm, he had transformed a great amount of Half-step True Essence. The cultivation technique he practiced was also no common feat, profound and powerful.

And those gloves that were spiritual artifacts, one yellow and one red, obviously had some kind of secret.

But so far, Meng Chixiong had only used his right hand.

From this, it was evident that Meng Chixiong wasn't using all his might against Ye Luofeng, yet he still easily repelled her.

If Meng Chixiong had started off with his full strength, the outcome would have been grim...

"To think that in this godforsaken place, such geniuses can emerge, producing two such monstrous talents. That is really quite remarkable."

The Red Flame King thought highly of Meng Chixiong. The other "monster" he referred to was naturally Chen Yu.

At that moment, above the site of Chen Yu's closed-door cultivation, demonic clouds churned and expanded, within the dark and sinister clouds, seeming to conceal some ferocious demonic entity, radiating a terrifying aura that shook one's soul.

Whoosh!

Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged from all directions, pouring into the demonic clouds.

Gradually, it seemed to form a vast black vortex, the expanse swallowing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi growing even larger.

At a glance, everyone seemed to be beneath this dark vortex.

Within the secret chamber, a terrifying and dangerous aura grew stronger, like a supremely powerful demon awakening.

"What an extraordinary phenomenon, truly worthy of being the Destiny Protagonist of the Three Kingdoms in the south."

Meng Chixiong complimented plainly.

The next moment, his expression transformed, his eyes becoming resolute and serious, "Since that's the case, I definitely cannot let this child succeed."

Boom!

Meng Chixiong's aura surged, crimson flames violently erupted around him, completely enveloping him like a warrior of flames.

A loud bang erupted from beneath his feet, and with a flash of firelight, Meng Chixiong turned into a stream of flames, closing in on Ye Luofeng.

He clenched his right fist, with a powerful force of flames gathering, and then fiercely smashed it down.

Clang!

Ye Luofeng, well aware of Meng Chixiong's might, countered with the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword.

Meng Chixiong's gloves obviously couldn't compare to the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, which blocked his fiery punch.

However, the flames on Meng Chixiong's fist erupted like a volcanic eruption, inundating everything.

Swoosh!

Within the sea of fire, Azure Darkness Sword Light sliced through, striking at Meng Chixiong.

Meng Chixiong's expression remained unchanged as he launched a magnificent, roaring punch, waves of flames surging, the heat suffocating.

Bang!

Ye Luofeng's figure flew backward into a pile of broken rocks, a delicate grunt escaping her as she spat out a mouthful of blood, staining her clothes red.

"Your use of True Yuan and combat skills are far inferior to mine," Meng Chixiong said flatly.

From afar, Deputy Commander Wei watched the scene, trembling with fear, "Too strong!"

The serious Meng Chixiong, like an unstoppable flaming god of war, burned everything to ashes that stood in his way.

Although Meng Chixiong was in the Early Guiyuan Realm, those at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak who restrained him on the battlefield of Yan Country didn't dare to underestimate him.

Additionally, Ye Luofeng had broken through to the Guiyuan Realm not long ago; she might have performed better otherwise.

"Die!"

Meng Chixiong swung out a palm, turning it into a giant Red Flame Hand descending from the sky.

Just at that moment, a deafening roar of an ancient beast, accompanied by a wave of flames, blasted apart.

A streak of red flame shot out as the Red Flame King exerted his bloodline power to the fullest, his body clear as glass, the firelight reflecting off him.

Boom!

He opened his mouth wide, a boundless crimson fire spewing out, scorching along the surface of the Red Flame Hand.

Instantly, the Red Flame Hand shrank slightly.

Ye Luofeng rose again, slicing out a solid and sharp Azure Darkness Sword Energy, shattering the Red Flame Hand.

"Eh? A mere Innate Peak ancient beast has such delicate control over fire, capable of withstanding my power," Meng Chixiong expressed surprise.

He knew that ordinary Guiyuan Realm practitioners were usually crushed by him.

Yet, this ancient beast that had suddenly emerged, just an Innate Peak, was able to contend with his power, which astonishingly puzzled Meng Chixiong.

However, he didn't allow himself to be distracted.

He always understood his goal - to eliminate Chen Yu!

Swoosh!

Meng Chixiong dashed forward, attacking the Red Flame King.

His right hand swirled with flames, the aura growing increasingly dangerous.

Swoosh!

The Red Flame King naturally wouldn't clash head-on with Meng Chixiong, given he was still only at Innate Peak.

Meanwhile, Ye Luofeng, wielding the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, slashed out a series of swift and lethal Azure Darkness Sword Qi.

"Ha!"

Meng Chixiong bellowed furiously and with a sweep of his palm, he stirred up a layer of a violent firestorm that shredded Ye Luofeng's attack.

On the other side, the Red Flame King opened its mouth wide and inhaled sharply as the distant firestorm, influenced by an invisible pull, became unstable, and its might weakened.

"Little girl, my attacks are ineffective against this person, I can only assist you by weakening the enemy's attack power!"

The Red Flame King communicated telepathically with Ye Luofeng.

He had no choice but to reveal this, otherwise, even with Ye Luofeng's assistance, it would be difficult to contend against Meng Chixiong.

"You..."

Ye Luofeng's gaze faltered, her head spinning around before finally settling on the Fire Scale Beast.

This ancient beast at the Innate Peak, it could actually talk?

Generally, only demon beasts and ancient beasts of the Late Guiyuan Realm or Sky Sea Realm could speak human language.

Of course, there were also some special ancient beasts with higher spiritual intelligence who could do it earlier.

But this Fire Scale Beast was a combat-type ancient beast, only at the Innate Peak, and it could speak human language? It was simply unbelievable.

However, the most important thing at the moment was to block Meng Chixiong.

"This guy!"

Meng Chixiong stared at the Fire Scale Beast, his eyes flashing strangely.

He somewhat regretted not bringing a few Beast Tamers from the Mantu Tribe on this expedition, otherwise, he would have definitely subdued this ancient beast.

Boom! The sky and earth changed color as the black demonic cloud roared incessantly. It contracted and expanded like a heart, frantically devouring the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around it.

"Chen Yu is at the final juncture of breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm."

Meng Chixiong's gaze sharpened, and he raised his left hand.

Whoosh!

His left hand, gloved in dark yellow, stretched out towards the Red Flame King, and with a sudden claw swipe.

In the next instant, a heavy dark yellow phantom appeared around the Red Flame King, emanating a terrifying restraining force and pressure, slowing down the Red Flame King's movements and making it difficult to budge.

"Damn it!"

The Red Flame King's Bloodline Power surged within him. His body erupted in flames, with the raging fire constantly venting out in an attempt to break free of the gravitational restraints.

At that moment, Meng Chixiong struck with his right hand, sending a sea of fire surging over.

Boom! The sea of fire rolled forward, with a small fireball at its center, flames swirling around it.

Just a moment ago, the Red Flame King had released his Bloodline Power at full strength, using his former powerful protective battle techniques to barely block Meng Chixiong's strike.

However, the Red Flame King was now drained of his Bloodline Power, with his True Qi also nearly depleted, leaving him without the strength to continue fighting.

"Damn you, Chen Yu, for bringing this king to this godforsaken place and not giving this king any resources. If only I had my breakthrough to the Guiyuan Realm, how dare this little brat bounce around in front of me!"

The Red Flame King was extremely irritated.

"This ancient beast is really something!"

An Innate Peak ancient beast that could block a strike from Meng Chixiong was nothing short of a miracle.

Swoosh!

Meng Chixiong charged towards the secret chamber, his True Yuan gathering in his hand.

"Over my dead body!"

Ye Luofeng pressed on again, unleashing a swath of deep azure sword light, harsh and profound.

"Time and again you obstruct me; since you seek death, Meng will grant you your wish."

Meng Chixiong clenched his left hand into a fist, forming a dark yellow, solid fist shadow.

Ding ding bang!

The two collided, shattering each other.

In a flash, Meng Chixiong swung his right palm out, whipping up a layer of a red firestorm.

"Ah..."

Ye Luofeng screamed, her figure thrown back.

Meng Chixiong leaped into the air like a flaming meteor, poised to smash Ye Luofeng's fragile body to pieces.

Suddenly.

The clouds in the sky rolled, thundering loudly.

Immediately afterward, a secret chamber within the city exploded open, as a pitch-black demonic shadow shot up into the sky.

Whoof!

Ye Luofeng only felt herself falling onto a solid body, held in the strong arms of someone.

"You've finally done it..."

A pale smile appeared on Ye Luofeng's white face.

Chen Yu's heart trembled inexplicably, holding Ye Luofeng tighter. His somber, deep eyes stared at Meng Chixiong in the distance.

"Ah, it looks like things are really unfolding as the Great Witch had predicted."

Meng Chixiong sighed.

As the Destiny Protagonist who has now broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, he certainly wouldn't be like any ordinary cultivator in that realm; Meng Chixiong's goal seemed increasingly out of reach.

Boom!

Meng Chixiong's speed did not decrease, his momentum growing even stronger, akin to a burning little fireball.

Since he couldn't succeed, he'd meet this person in front of him and see exactly what skills the other had.

Chen Yu's body surged with black light. He extended his pitch-black fist, colliding with Meng Chixiong's blazing Fire Fist.

Bang!

A deafening rumble resounded, the surrounding sky and earth shook violently, and a wild demonic wind mixed with red fire tore through the surroundings, sweeping everywhere.

This terrifying force caused other combatants nearby to tremble in their spirits, halting their actions and retreating far away.

"Being able to withstand a punch from Meng head-on without stepping back a foot is truly extraordinary!"

Meng Chixiong's eyes sparkled with sharp light.

To this day, among his peers, Chen Yu is the first to accomplish this!

"You are as well."

Chen Yu's voice was cold, watching the person in front of him, guessing his identity.

Chapter 432: Fierce Confrontation

As someone in the early Guiyuan Realm, yet able to defeat Ye Luofeng and Red Flame King, such people are not uncommon; the identity of the person before him was almost obvious.

Huh!

Chen Yu slowly descended, laying Ye Luofeng on a bed in a dilapidated palace.

Throughout this process, Meng Chixiong continued to stand in the sky and did not intervene.

"Be careful, he is very strong!"

Ye Luofeng couldn't help but reach out and touch Chen Yu's arm, then immediately withdrew her hand.

"I am strong too!"

Chen Yu gave a faint smile, but as he turned around, his smile instantly morphed into a cold demeanor.

Booom!

The ground gave in, leaving a footprint; Chen Yu had already charged forward, drawing the Giant Ruler Sword and slashing fiercely at Meng Chixiong.

As Meng Chixiong was a Destiny Protagonist among the Nine Clans of Beiyuan, Chen Yu knew not to underestimate him.

He himself was a living example of someone with great destiny, rising step by step and had now reached the Guiyuan Realm.

Meng Chixiong also carried the same destiny and based on reports, had broken through the Guiyuan Realm four years ago with a very solid cultivation base; by now, he was probably ready to push towards the early peak of the realm.

Meng Chixiong wore a look of anticipation, his body bursting out with fierce flames, and his right fist turned red, smashing down.

"Gravity attribute?"

Meng Chixiong felt the gravitational field from Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword, his figure slightly sank feeling some pressure.

Booom!

The giant sword collided with the red fist, and moments later, the black light demon patterns on the sword extinguished the surging red flames.

Chen Yu had broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, and the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" naturally advanced to the fourth layer.

Inside his body, all the True Qi and Half-step True Essence transformed into Demon Pattern True Essence.

Before breaking through, the Half-step True Essence was equivalent to regular True Essence, but now, the Demon Pattern True Essence that transformed from Half-step True Essence became even stronger!

In their first clash, Chen Yu already had the upper hand.

Of course, having just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu had not had time to adjust to his power or solidify his cultivation before he rushed into battle. Hence, his control over True Essence was not ideal. Although he had the upper hand with that strike, he did not inflict any damage on Meng Chixiong.

"Just breaking through the Guiyuan Realm and possessing such powerful True Essence, truly a person with great destiny. It seems you also have your own unique experiences."

Meng Chixiong started to regard Chen Yu even more seriously.

"Less nonsense."

Chen Yu snorted coldly and charged again.

This person attacked while he was in seclusion. Had it not been for Ye Luofeng and Red Flame King's interference, he might have failed his breakthrough, and Ye Luofeng was seriously injured because of it.

Faced with the fierce Chen Yu, Meng Chixiong did not retreat in the slightest, but his fighting spirit soared even higher.

Huh!

He stretched out his left hand, and a layer of dark yellow phantom enveloped around Chen Yu, forming an even stronger gravitational field.

The gravitational field from Chen Yu's Half Spirit Artifact weakened, and his movements were also hindered.

Booom!

The two clashed again, evenly matched.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, his eyes surging with demonic intent, exuding a strong and contemptuous demonic aura.

Holding the sword with both hands, he chopped frenziedly.

With Chen Yu's strong physique, the gravitational field released by Meng Chixiong had limited effect on him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the sky, the black light and red flames continuously exploded, thrilling.

"His physical strength is so strong!"

Meng Chixiong was slightly surprised.

First, Chen Yu's movements remained very swift under the influence of his gravitational field.

Secondly, his massive flame attacks, occasionally some residuals landed on Chen Yu, but did not cause him any harm.

And with each collision, he felt a strong force transmitted to him, if it weren't for his strong physique, he probably could not have withstood it.

Not far away, people from the Snow Mountain Tribe were incredulous.

"Just breaking through the Guiyuan Realm, and able to fight General Meng to a standstill, it's incredible."

"Hmph, General Meng still hasn't played his trump card, otherwise this kid would be crushed instantly!"

Meng Chixiong, a renowned hero of the Nine Clans, was the God of War in many people's hearts; they believed that Meng Chixiong would definitely defeat Chen Yu.

Besides, Meng Chixiong had never been defeated.

"Red Dragon Sniff!"

Meng Chixiong's flames vaguely formed a flame dragon phantom that followed his palm strike.

Chen Yu held the sword with both hands, wielding the sword technique, and the massive Demon Pattern True Essence on the Giant Ruler Sword burst forth, forming a demonic light nebula.

Boom boom boom!

The two powerful moves collided, the sky interwove with black and red, and clouds of fire surged.

Before the aftermath had dissipated, Chen Yu plunged into it.

However, he suddenly felt a strong aura rushing from the other side.

It turns out Meng Chixiong chose the same approach.

But at this moment, Meng Chixiong's aura was even more powerful and ferocious, giving Chen Yu a sense of invisible oppression.

"This is the aura of bloodline."

Chen Yu sensed.

He saw, on Meng Chixiong's ancient yellow skin emerged a layer of rocky patterns, his body slightly heightened, and his entire figure seemed like a small mountain.

Booom!

The two clashed forcefully, Chen Yu was repelled a step back.

With the power of bloodline activated, Meng Chixiong's defense and strength greatly increased.

He suddenly extended his left hand and grasped at the air.

Instantly, a dark yellow small mountain phantom descended around Chen Yu, at this moment, the gravitational field released by Meng Chixiong became several times stronger than before.

"Those gloves, can simultaneously exert the power of cultivation technique and bloodline."

Chen Yu sighed internally.

Whoosh!

Meng Chixiong rushed forward rapidly, his right hand's flames condensed, striking ferociously.

Meng Chixiong's bloodline not only amplified defense and granted control over gravity but also enhanced strength.

"It's not just you who has a bloodline."

Chen Yu shouted lowly, unwilling to take it slow with Meng Chixiong, immediately mobilized the dragon scale bloodline power within his body.

Suddenly, his demon body shimmered, a dark red gleam passing over it before forming a layer of dark red scales, sinister and terrifying.

Boom!

Activating his Bloodline Power, Chen Yu thrust his sword forward, and the immense black demon pattern contorted, subtly twisting into the shape of a dragon shadow that roared forth.

In an instant, Meng Chixiong's attack was torn apart by the dragon shadow sword light.

"What a powerful bloodline!"

Meng Chixiong's gaze slightly hardened.

However, he wasn't too surprised; he had never underestimated the other Destiny Protagonist prophesied by the Great Witch.

He possessed the power of bloodline himself, so it was possible that his opponent also had Bloodline Power.

Ha!

Meng Chixiong roared aloud, fully activating his Bloodline Power and Cultivation Technique. His earthy yellow skin, hard as rock, suddenly turned red hot and began to crack, spewing out intense flames.

At that moment, Meng Chixiong's Cultivation Technique and Bloodline Power merged and complemented each other.

Now, he looked somewhat ferocious, like a lava war god, exerting a heavy and scorching fearsome pressure.

Chen Yu, on the other hand, resembled a sinister Demon Lord.

Boom!

Both surged forward and collided fiercely, fire waves and black winds masking everything.

Meng Chixiong's body was extremely hard and scorchingly hot. Fire nourished earth; the two powers complemented each other, making his punch as powerful as a sudden volcanic eruption.

In contrast, Chen Yu's burst of power seemed slightly weaker.

However, Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body had formidable defense, and with the added defense from his dragon scale bloodline, Meng Chixiong couldn't harm him at all.

After exchanging a punch, both unleashed another round of fierce attacks.

Bang bang bang!

Those below couldn't see anything; they only heard rapid loud explosions within the black and red flames cloud.

"Too terrifying."

Deputy Commander Wei's forehead was dripping with cold sweat, heart pounding with fear.

At the same time, he hoped that Chen Yu wouldn't fail; otherwise, they would all perish here.

"It seems I cannot take you down just like that."

Meng Chixiong stared at Chen Yu, eyes full of resolve, his chest heaving violently.

"Hehe, no one at my level has managed to fight me in close combat to this extent."

Chen Yu gave a light laugh, feeling somewhat impressed with the person before him.

"However, all battles must come to an end."

Meng Chixiong calmed himself.

He slapped his storage bag, withdrawing a dark yellow talisman paper detailed with extremely complex and obscure symbolic lines that, upon a mere glance, could dazzle the eyes.

"What is this?"

Chen Yu grew cautious.

Swoosh!

Meng Chixiong suddenly flung the dark yellow talisman paper.

Before it hit Chen Yu, it eerily burned up, turning into a stream of green smoke that encircled Chen Yu, and then gradually disappeared.

In a flash, Chen Yu sensed something was amiss.

He suddenly felt his body heavy, his abilities somewhat weakened.

"The Great Witch's witchcraft power is indeed formidable."

Meng Chixiong said with a faint smile.

This piece of talisman paper, given to him by the Great Witch before he left, was said to be capable of restraining Chen Yu.

Now, it seemed the Great Witch had indeed anticipated correctly.

As a Body Cultivator, Chen Yu relied heavily on physical strength, and this talisman, named "Weakness," could diminish the bodily life force, leading to a state of fatigue and weakness.

Chen Yu's physique weakened, including the strength of his dragon scale bloodline.

At this moment, Chen Yu's combat strength was truly reduced.

"There's actually such power."

Chen Yu was shocked, realizing there were always bigger fishes, and the mysterious power Meng Chixiong had just displayed was elusive and particularly effective against him.

Swoosh!

Meng Chixiong charged violently, employing a gravity field in one hand, while the other hand swung a punch.

"Demon Scale Shield."

Chen Yu used a Demon Rune Battle Technique, forming a protective shield of scale patterns around him.

However, Meng Chixiong in his prime state, stronger than an average Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, launched an attack that was ferociously unstoppable.

Rumble!

After a brief standoff, Meng Chixiong's punch melted through the Demon Scale Shield, heading straight for Chen Yu's chest.

"Demon Scale Armor!"

Chen Yu immediately activated the battle technique capable with the third demon pattern.

While also being a defensive battle skill, the Demon Scale Armor consumed less and formed a suit of armor that clung to the Secret Pattern Demon Body, effectively merging their defensive power.

Chen Yu's body was covered in a surge of dark black scale patterns in an instant, forming a majestic and commanding demon armor all over him.

Bang!

A fierce punch came crashing down, yet Chen Yu did not move an inch, withstanding it firmly.

"Even using 'Weakness' hardly injures him."

Meng Chixiong was greatly surprised.

Chen Yu's cultivation of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," known as the ancient top defensive Cultivation Technique, made his defense even more infuriating to his enemies.

At this moment, Meng Chixiong felt that Chen Yu was like a turtle shell, impenetrable no matter how he attacked.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Even in a weakened state, Chen Yu was not one to just take hits and not fight back; at this moment, his heart fiercely erupted.

Suddenly, Chen Yu felt the life force bursting from his mysterious heart, seeming to have a strong resistance against the witchcraft power that weakened his body.

Simultaneously, the beating of his heart seemed to affect the witchcraft force oppressing him, causing it to tremble and dissipate somewhat.

As the eruption from his heart continued, Chen Yu's sense of weakness gradually disappeared.

Great!

"Demon Scale Claw!"

Without a second word, Chen Yu executed another Demon Rune Battle Technique, the first demon claw pattern on his right hand seemingly coming to life, covering his entire arm, appearing like a demonic dragon claw.

Whoosh!

He clawed out, black True Yuan forming a fearsome and grotesque demon claw, its surface covered with bizarre patterns, ancient and sinister—domineering and overpowering.

Chapter 433: Shocking Beiyuan

Chen Yu suddenly burst forth with power that astonished Meng Chixiong.

Logically speaking, after being affected by witchcraft forces, Chen Yu had become extremely weak and was suppressed by Meng Chixiong's gravity field, barely able to display much combat strength at the moment. He should have been fully focused on defense to preserve his life.

Yet, not only did Chen Yu attack, but he also unleashed an extremely powerful force.

Whoosh!

Meng Chixiong swung his palms, merging earth power with fire power to form a defense strong like a wall of molten lava.

Boom!

Chen Yu's claw struck it, instantly penetrating several inches, and in the next moment, he went right through the whole molten lava defense, landing a blow on Meng Chixiong's chest.

Instantly, a layer of black demonic clouds engulfed Meng Chixiong's figure.

Then, Meng Chixiong's form retreated from the black clouds, gliding dozens of feet away before stopping.

One could see that his chest, hard as red-hot molten rock, now bore a crater, exposing the flesh and bones beneath, with trickles of blood flowing out, immediately evaporating from the scorching flames.

"He's injured!"

Meng Chixiong sighed quietly.

His bloodline power excelled in defense, capable of turning his skin into solid rock. Combined with his fire-attribute cultivation technique, his defensive power was even more formidable.

In combat against those of the same level, if he activated his bloodline, it was nearly impossible to harm him even slightly.

Yet this time, Chen Yu had broken through his robust defenses and injured his internal organs.

Below on the battlefield, people from both sides were stunned, their eyes wide open.

"General Meng!"

Many from the tribe cried out in shock, unable to believe that Meng Chixiong was actually injured.

The Chu people seemed somewhat incredulous at the scene before them.

They were only hoping to survive, to just make it back alive, never expecting that Chen Yu, who had just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, could actually injure Meng Chixiong.

Boom!

Chen Yu in the sky made his move once again, appearing instantly in front of Meng Chixiong, launching a fierce attack.

At this moment, Chen Yu was still in a heartburst state, both his speed and strength greatly enhanced.

Boom!

Meng Chixiong immediately went on the defensive, blocking with his fists, bracing against Chen Yu's strike.

The terrible demonic shock made his arms go numb, the bloodline defense on his body surface once again flaked off a bit, revealing the flesh beneath.

"Retreat!"

Meng Chixiong bellowed a low command, issuing a military order.

His goal for this mission was to kill Chen Yu, but he had failed.

Furthermore, the outcome between him and Chen Yu had been decided.

With Chen Yu's defensive power, it was very difficult for him to harm the latter, but Chen Yu had the capability to injure him.

Therefore, in the end, he would surely lose; it was just a matter of how long it would take.

"Retreat, retreat..."

People from the tribe immediately began retreating.

Meanwhile, Meng Chixiong in the sky escaped in another direction.

Moreover, his escape speed wasn't fast, clearly intentionally attracting Chen Yu's attention to prevent Chen Yu from slaughtering the tribal soldiers.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Chen Yu shouted lowly, immediately pursuing his quarry.

He had just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm and nearly had it interrupted by Meng Chixiong; he would have been severely injured or even possibly killed at Meng Chixiong's hands if he had failed.

Furthermore, Ye Luofeng had sustained such serious injuries protecting him; there was no way Chen Yu would let Meng Chixiong escape so easily.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's physical power erupted, whipping up a layer of pitch-black demonic wind, turning into a straight line as he chased after Meng Chixiong.

Meng Chixiong's escape speed wasn't fast, and Chen Yu instantly caught up with him.

Faced with Chen Yu's punch, Meng Chixiong immediately launched an attack, executing a Flame Light Fist.

At this moment, he was not in peak condition, and his attack potency was no match for Chen Yu.

Rumble!

The instant the two forces intertwined, the black demonic light began to slowly consume the flames.

But the remaining attack power from Chen Yu was also hard-pressed to injure the defensively powerful Meng Chixiong.

"It seems I've underestimated his speed."

Meng Chixiong executed his movement technique at full power, transforming into a blazing streak of light, rapidly distancing himself.

"We won!"

"Meng Chixiong has actually lost."

On the Chu side, many rejoiced continuously, everyone feeling a sense of revival from a desperate situation.

"Deputy Commander Wei, leave the matters here to you."

Chen Yu left these words behind as he continued chasing after Meng Chixiong.

"Commander... Chen."

Deputy Commander Wei's face showed shock, he prepared to call out to Chen Yu, but the latter was moving too fast, already too far gone.

Although Chen Yu had defeated Meng Chixiong, chasing after him recklessly was extremely dangerous.

...

Above a forest.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures, one chasing the other.

The person fleeing in front was a composed man, his clothes torn and saturated with blood.

The pursuer, a formidable young man emanating demonic might and fierce killing intent.

At this moment, neither of them was using their bloodline power.

No bloodline power could last forever, especially Chen Yu's, which was drawn from a mysterious heart and could not be squandered rashly.

With Meng Chixiong's defensive power greatly reduced, he no longer clashed head-on with Chen Yu and solely focused on escaping.

He was extremely strong in many aspects, with a cultivation foundation surpassing Chen Yu's. Fully focused on fleeing, Chen Yu found it difficult to catch up.

"You seem rather persistent without much point, Your Excellency!"

Meng Chixiong's deep and resonant voice came through.

"Who says? Watching a hero from the great tribal nations flee in such a wretched state is quite an interesting sight,"

Chen Yu replied coldly, deliberately irritating his opponent, making Meng Chixiong uncomfortable.

"That's not necessarily the case!"

Meng Chixiong responded indifferently.

In the next instant.

Boom!

With a sudden increase in aura, Meng Chixiong's body erupted with Bloodline Power, transforming once again into a rocky state.

After some time, Meng Chixiong was able to unleash his Bloodline Power once more.

"Crushing Pressure Mountain!"

Meng Chixiong clasped his palms together, pushing the power of his Bloodline Power to the limit, and around his body, a faint image of a dark yellow mountain peak began to form.

When Chen Yu entered this range, he was immediately subjected to an immensely great gravitational suppression and obstruction, which slowed his speed.

At this moment, Meng Chixiong's aura had somewhat withered, but it was not over yet.

Bam!

Meng Chixiong's body flickered with a yellow glow as he dove sharply downward and burrowed into the ground.

"Earth Escape!"

Chen Yu was startled, not expecting that Meng Chixiong would know such an Escape Technique.

Those skilled in Earth Escape can move underground without slowing down and also receive the protection and concealment of the earth.

Moreover, some who are adept at Earth Escape can move even faster underground than in the air.

Chen Yu immediately released his Spiritual Sense to lock onto Meng Chixiong.

Originally, his spiritual power was much stronger than that of an average person at the Early Guiyuan Realm, and after breaking through the Guiyuan Realm, all aspects of his abilities were enhanced.

His spiritual power had also grown to the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm.

Spiritual Sense could cover a certain range and penetrate through the ground without obstruction; as long as Chen Yu didn't fall too far behind, he would not lose track.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu took out a pair of black broken wings, instantly stirring up a layer of jet-black turbulence, increasing his speed by forty to fifty percent.

After he flew past the gravitational area, his speed returned to normal, like a streak of extreme black, he quickly disappeared into the distance.

"Meng Chixiong, you coward, hiding underground and refusing to come out?"

Chen Yu shouted mockingly.

Some time later, Meng Chixiong finally flew out from underground.

Chen Yu's flying treasure consumed a lot of True Yuan and could not last long, while Meng Chixiong's use of Earth Escape also exhausted True Yuan significantly.

The moment Meng Chixiong appeared, Chen Yu launched a fierce attack, and the terrible battlestorm turned the nearby area into flat land.

During the brief clash, Meng Chixiong took the opportunity to flee again.

Half a day later.

Chen Yu was still in pursuit of Meng Chixiong, and the two passed through a city occupied by the Snow Mountain Tribe.

The overwhelming pressure from the two Guiyuan Realm beings immediately alerted everyone in the city.

Many people thought they were being attacked and trembled with fear.

"That's... General Meng!"

The higher-ups in the city flew out, looking at a man fleeing into the distance with disbelief and rubbed their eyes.

"How is that possible? How could General Meng be chased and killed by someone?"

Another tribal leader exclaimed in shock.

Moreover, the person chasing General Meng looked extremely young.

They couldn't recall seeing such a young Guiyuan Realm in the Three Kingdoms.

Another two hours later.

Meng Chixiong escaped Chu Country and entered the Snow Mountain Tribe; only then did Chen Yu stop chasing.

However, on his way back, he passed through that city again.

"Run, run for your lives!"

Inside the city, the tribe members were in chaos, scattering in all directions.

Chen Yu scanned with his Spiritual Sense, locking onto some Qi Transformation Realm individuals, and with a wave of his hand, a black demonic wind swept over and took their lives.

After slaughtering the enemies in this city, Chen Yu quickly eradicated several nearby strongholds.

Finally, he returned to his own city.

"Welcome, Commander Chen!"

Everyone knelt on the ground.

At this moment, Chen Yu was not just a commander but also a powerful Guiyuan Realm entity of Chu Country.

In this world, the strong were revered, and strength was everything.

To them, a commander was just a title; the cultivation of the Guiyuan Realm was the proof of power.

"The boy has now broken through to Guiyuan, not easy to eliminate, luckily Bone Demon Palace didn't have too deep a grudge against him."

Deputy Commander Wei thought to himself.

When Chen Yu had gone out to pursue Meng Chixiong, he had sent people to inform Master Fu.

Swish!

Chen Yu paid no heed to these people, flying into the city and entering a room to see Ye Luofeng, who was healing in a meditative pose.

Ye Luofeng's injuries were severe, but not life-threatening; with some more rest and recuperation, she would recover.

Chen Yu, however, hadn't expected Ye Luofeng to go to such lengths to protect him.

After all, he hadn't ordered Ye Luofeng to defend to the death, meaning it was her own will...

After staying there for a while, Chen Yu left.

He left all the affairs of the city to Deputy Commander Wei to handle.

And Chen Yu, who had just broken through the Guiyuan Realm, hadn't even had the chance to solidify his cultivation before experiencing this perilous battle.

Now, he needed time to consolidate his cultivation and to digest the insights gained from the great battle.

Not long after.

The news of Chen Yu breaking through the Guiyuan Realm and Meng Chixiong being defeated and chased back to the Snow Mountain Tribe quickly spread throughout Beiyuan, causing an uproar in all directions!

Many who had not witnessed the event themselves simply couldn't believe it was true.

Meng Chixiong was a super genius of the Snow Mountain Tribe, a national hero; he had broken through the Guiyuan Realm five years ago and was unmatched amongst his peers, never defeated in battle until now.

And Chen Yu, who had just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, managed to defeat Meng Chixiong?

However, there were far too many witnesses and evidence of the event.

The path Chen Yu chased Meng Chixiong on was still imprinted on the earth, stretching all the way to the territory of the Snow Mountain Tribe.

Chu Country Sect's camp.

"This is impossible!"

An elder with silver hair and an orange sword on his back shouted in extreme excitement.

In the palace, several other Iron Sword Sect members held their breath, equally in disbelief.

"This youngster just broke through to the Guiyuan Realm and defeated Meng Chixiong!"

Lv Tieniu couldn't accept this fact, because it meant that Chen Yu's strength was almost equivalent to his own!

At that moment, Lv Tieniu recalled the Great Witch's prophecy, and his heart suddenly trembled!

Chapter 434: Recuperation and Conspiracy

The War Alliance Tribe, one of the nine great tribes of Snow Mountain, ranked within the top three in overall strength.

At the same time, Meng Chixiong also hailed from this tribe.

At this moment, in a spacious stone hall of the War Alliance Tribe, many high-ranking members had gathered.

"Meng Chixiong was actually defeated!"

An upper-level member lamented.

"Is that Chen Yu really that formidable?"

Another middle-aged woman voiced her skepticism.

"There must be some reason for this, no one of the same level can match Meng Chixiong."

The voice of a tall man clad in beast hide armor, calm and steady, arose. He was the Clan Leader of the War Alliance Tribe.

"That's right, wasn't there a female of the Guiyuan Realm by Chen Yu's side at that time, and in her hands was a powerful Spiritual Artifact of extraordinary strength!"

"Or perhaps, it was the Cultivation Technique practiced by Chen Yu that restrained Meng Chixiong."

Many immediately changed their tune.

At this moment, at the entrance of the great hall, a man with a straightforward posture appeared—Meng Chixiong himself.

"I was defeated by him in a head-on confrontation," Meng Chixiong stated very seriously.

"Meng Chixiong, you haven't fully recovered from your injuries, there's no need for you to participate in the meeting," the War Alliance Clan Leader immediately commanded.

Meng Chixiong was not just a person; he was the national hero in the hearts of many tribespeople, representing a spirit.

How could he be defeated? His defeat would affect the morale of the entire Nine Tribes.

Therefore, they had to fabricate enough reasons for Meng Chixiong's defeat to maintain his symbolic significance within the Nine Tribes.

"Meng Chixiong, our tribe has prepared a 'Bloodline Ritual' for you. Should you successfully pass it, the power of your bloodline will be rejuvenated and become even stronger, and your cultivation foundation will also be enhanced..."

The War Alliance Clan Leader looked at Meng Chixiong, placing great hope in him.

In the early days, the War Alliance Tribe used to be a major bloodline clan, but as times changed, their blood became increasingly thin, leading to fewer and fewer people awakening their bloodline powers.

Meng Chixiong's bloodline power was unprecedentedly strong, and he himself was considered a favored child of heaven.

Under his leadership, the War Alliance Tribe would return to its peak and become the first among the Nine Great Tribes.

"Even after this Bloodline Ritual, you might have the chance to reach the early peak in a short period of time!" the War Alliance Clan Leader added.

Inside the hall, many high-level members were greatly moved.

A "Bloodline Ritual" was not something that could be performed lightly; it was not only time-consuming and labor-intensive but also very resource-intensive.

Similarly, not everyone was entitled to receive a "Bloodline Ritual."

However, when it came to Meng Chixiong, no one objected.

"Very well!"

Meng Chixiong spoke with simple and firm conviction.

"Next time, I will utterly defeat him."

Meng Chixiong made up his mind; he would not allow himself to be defeated by the same person twice.

"Go prepare," instructed the War Alliance Clan Leader, and then Meng Chixiong left.

"Clan Leader, should we eliminate Chen Yu?" a certain elder whispered.

Others either stayed silent or nodded in agreement, generally thinking it necessary.

If Meng Chixiong were to fail again, it would be a great blow to him, and the Snow Mountain Tribe would also be significantly affected.

"This youngster's talent is so monstrous, having just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, he is unlikely to venture out carelessly," said the War Alliance Clan Leader, shaking his head before smiling, "Moreover, we are quite far from Chu Country, let's leave these matters to the Mantu Tribe. After all, it seems that their favorite grandson also fell to Chen Yu's hands."

...

After Chen Yu returned, he had been in seclusion, not paying attention to external affairs.

In this world, strength was everything.

Once his strength was strong enough, there was nothing to worry about.

Having just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, he had experienced a perilous battle, where a moment of carelessness could have caused severe injuries or even affected his foundation.

A few days later, his vitality returned to its peak without any issues, and Chen Yu finally felt at ease.

Next, he began to familiarize himself with and consolidate his cultivation.

Upon breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" officially entered its fourth layer.

This cultivation technique's corresponding first-layer Demon Rune Battle Technique was known as Demon Extermination Claw.

The second layer's Demon Rune Battle Technique: Demon Scale Protection.

The third layer's Demon Rune Battle Technique: Demon Scale Armor.

In the battle against Meng Chixiong, Chen Yu had deployed the Demon Scale Armor, but he wasn't proficient in it yet.

Now, Chen Yu could stabilize his cultivation and familiarize himself with the use of True Essence Power by practicing this battle technique.

Demon Scale Armor and Demon Scale Protection were both defensive techniques, yet they differed greatly from each other.

Demon Scale Protection consumed True Yuan for a short duration.

Whereas Demon Scale Armor combined the battle technique with the Secret Pattern Demon Body to have a longer duration, less consumption, but slightly weaker defensive power compared to Demon Scale Protection.

As for the fourth layer of the technique, if fully mastered, it would allow the practice of another powerful offensive battle skill.

This seclusion lasted for two months.

Two months later, Chen Yu could conceal the aura of the Guiyuan Realm level without revealing the slightest bit.

He had also mastered the Demon Scale Armor battle technique.

At this moment, deploying this battle technique, his defensive power and endurance were greater than before, and he consumed even less True Essence.

"Kid, now that you have broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, let this king also break through to the Guiyuan Realm quickly," said the Red Flame King immediately after seeing Chen Yu emerge from seclusion.

"No problem," Chen Yu agreed without hesitation.

After all, the Red Flame King had also helped to block Meng Chixiong, and with the huge gap between the Qi Transformation Realm and the Guiyuan Realm, the Qi Transformation Realm Red Flame King no longer seemed very useful once he had broken through to the Guiyuan Realm.

"Once this king breaks through to the Guiyuan Realm, I will certainly show that youngster what for," the Red Flame King brooded over his grievance with Meng Chixiong.

"And also, I only need the last ingredient for that mixture of mine. Hurry up and gather it," the Red Flame King continued to instruct.

Though the Red Flame King did not identify with this body, strength was everything. His current strength was too weak so he would do anything to improve it.

"Uh-huh..." Chen Yu nodded continuously.

The Red Flame King needed a vast amount of resources to break through to the Guiyuan Realm.

Furthermore, the Iron Moon Strange Insect had already broken through to the Innate Peak but was of little use to Chen Yu, who also needed to break through to the Guiyuan Realm soon.

Chen Yu could use up all his Primordial Stone resources to enhance the cultivation levels of these two, but that would be way too expensive.

After emerging from seclusion, Chen Yu went to Ye Luofeng's residence.

"Are you doing okay?" Chen Yu asked with a smile.

Being asked with such concern by Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng really wasn't used to it; Chen Yu had never spoken like this before.

"I'm almost recovered," Ye Luofeng answered quite succinctly.

"I owe you a great deal for that day. Without you, I definitely wouldn't have been able to break through. My life was in danger," Chen Yu expressed his gratitude.

After all, Ye Luofeng had only verbally agreed to abide by the contract; she had no obligation to risk her life for Chen Yu.

And if Chen Yu had died, the five-year servant contract would have ceased to exist, setting Ye Luofeng free.

No matter how you looked at it, it seemed that Ye Luofeng had done something quite foolish.

Ye Luofeng felt even more uneasy now, receiving both concern and gratitude from Chen Yu, but inside she had a warm and peculiar feeling.

"If you really are grateful, why don't you shorten the five-year servant contract?" Ye Luofeng said with a faint smile on her lips.

"That's not possible," Chen Yu immediately objected, then smiled broadly, "Such a stunning beauty and so loyal in her protection, I'd much rather extend it—how could I possibly shorten it?"

"Then tell me, what would make you willing to extend the contract?" Chen Yu asked with a playful smile.

Ye Luofeng was taken aback by Chen Yu's comments and then showed a pretend-angry demeanor, "I don't want it, and now you're talking about extending it!"

Now it was Chen Yu's turn to be stunned; this was the first time he had seen Ye Luofeng feign anger, a surprising sight for Chen Yu, who was used to Ye Luofeng's icy demeanor.

Realizing that Chen Yu was staring blankly at her, Ye Luofeng became aware that her recent behavior hadn't been quite like herself, and her expression quickly grew colder.

"Miss Ye, you looked very beautiful just now," Chen Yu objectively remarked.

"How I look is my own business..." Ye Luofeng said, her ears turning slightly red.

Although she had heard numerous compliments and had grown tired of them, even the most elaborate flattery and sweet words felt meaningless to her. For some reason, however, Chen Yu's simple praise oddly pleased her. f

"Uh..." Chen Yu felt that the atmosphere was again somewhat off.

Thinking about it, the Ye Luofeng of late seemed quite different from the one he had first met.

"By the way, can your ancient beast speak?" Ye Luofeng asked, suddenly remembering something.

"Oh, this ancient beast was a bit unusual when it hatched, with exceptionally strong spiritual power. Later, in the training secret realm of the academy's grand competition, it seemed to have eaten some kind of strange fruit, and then it started to speak..." Chen Yu explained.

Previously, the Red Flame King had mentioned this ability to speak to Chen Yu, so Ye Luofeng already knew. Chen Yu, therefore, had come up with an excuse, albeit one not very convincing.

"Is that so? Its tone of speaking is also somewhat odd," Ye Luofeng added.

Chen Yu felt a bit troubled; the Red Flame King's way of speaking was indeed not ordinary.

"Ancient beasts all regard themselves as noble, and besides, it has a trace of the Qilin Sacred Beast's blood in its veins." Chen Yu praised himself internally for finding another suitable excuse for the Red Flame King.

After that, Ye Luofeng didn't ask anything else.

"You take good care of your injuries. I'm going to catch up on the latest battlefield situation," Chen Yu said his farewells and closed the door behind him.

Leaving Ye Luofeng's residence, Chen Yu found Deputy Commander Wei to get updated on the situation.

"Commander Chen," Deputy Commander Wei greeted Chen Yu with respect upon seeing him.

Thinking back on his past behavior towards Chen Yu made him break into a cold sweat. If Chen Yu held a grudge, he would probably be dead by now.

"Anything major happen during the two months I was in seclusion?" Chen Yu inquired.

Deputy Commander Wei then began to report.

The past two months hadn't seen any significant incidents, however, the most sensational news was still Chen Yu's defeat of Meng Chixiong. Two months on, and the fervor still hadn't died down, in fact, it was getting hotter with various versions of the story circulating.

On the side of the Nine Great Tribes of Snow Mountain, they were all smearing and vilifying Chen Yu, saying he relied on tactics, or the help of others to ambush Meng Chixiong, and so on...

On the side of the Three Kingdoms, they were lavishly praising and beautifying Chen Yu.

"Which tribe is in control of the territory right in front of us here? What's the detailed situation?" Chen Yu asked for the specifics.

"The Landing Tribe, ranking eighth in strength among the nine great tribes," Deputy Commander Wei answered.

"Before the unification of the Nine Great Tribes, this tribe was a neutral one with abundant resources. They mainly live off alchemy and medicine refining. Many famous alchemists across the Nine Great Tribes originated from this tribe," Deputy Commander Wei finished his explanation, and Chen Yu's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Commander Chen, what are you thinking?" Deputy Commander Wei felt a sense of unease seeing Chen Yu's expression.

"We're going to attack the Landing Tribe," Chen Yu revealed his thinking, startling Deputy Commander Wei.

In the early stages of the war, the Three Kingdoms had always been on the defensive. Although the strength of the Three Kingdoms had grown lately, and they had occasionally launched attacks, a direct attack on a tribe was unprecedented.

This was not a joking matter; if things went poorly, it could mean the annihilation of the entire army.

Chapter 435: Landing Tribe

"Commander Chen, we mustn't hastily decide on this matter."

Deputy Commander Wei urgently advised.

Chen Yu defeating Meng Chixiong had truly been a surprise, earning him recognition for his combat abilities from Deputy Commander Wei, but attacking a tribe wasn't something to be taken lightly.

This location was some distance from the Landing Tribe, and a large-scale attack would allow neighboring tribes to provide timely support.

It must be noted that right next to the Landing Tribe was the formidable Mantu Tribe!

"Additionally, Commander Chen, now that you've ascended to the Guiyuan Realm, there's no need for you to stay in this city. You can return to the main camp to rest."

Deputy Commander Wei spoke again.

This message was also conveyed recently by Master Fu.

On one hand, Master Fu had changed his mind and no longer targeted Chen Yu.

On the other hand, as Deputy Commander Wei mentioned, most individuals in the Guiyuan Realm wouldn't be stationed in one city.

Upon hearing this, Chen Yu saw it as an opportunity for himself.

Ordinarily, those in the Guiyuan Realm wouldn't easily appear on the battlefield. The enemy would surely think similarly, assuming that Chen Yu wouldn't remain after his breakthrough to Guiyuan Realm.

"Deputy Commander Wei, don't you wish to earn merit?" Chen Yu smiled and asked.

"Earn merit?"

Deputy Commander Wei began pondering.

If they did as Chen Yu suggested and succeeded, the military merits would be beyond imagination. His name could potentially spread throughout Chu Country, even reaching the Three Kingdoms.

There were also rumors that the three Origin Transformation Pills auctioned at the Three Kingdoms Auction originated from the Landing Tribe.

He wasn't very old yet; if he could cultivate diligently for some time and add the Origin Transformation Pills, it might be possible for him to break through to the Guiyuan Realm.

"Danger and opportunity coexist. Let's summon all the other leaders."

Chen Yu spoke with a light smile.

Following this, Deputy Commander Wei issued the command. Soon, many high-ranking officials gathered here.

When Chen Yu explained his intent, everyone was terribly frightened.

However, in their hearts, Chen Yu's status had already changed.

He had defeated Meng Chixiong and chased him to the territories of the Snow Mountain Tribe.

Upon detailed analysis, Chen Yu's strength was likely superior to that of the Landing Clan Leader.

With the lure of huge military merits and benefits, almost everyone agreed with Chen Yu's ideas, ready to take the risk.

"Hurry up, gather the elite troops, and directly attack the Landing Tribe."

Chen Yu immediately ordered.

"So soon?"

Everyone was shocked again.

They had thought it would require detailed planning, strategic analysis, and then action.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu intended to set off immediately.

In fact, Chen Yu was somewhat worried that if they were slow, dilly-dallying might allow the Landing Tribe to prepare too early, even notifying other tribes for assistance.

Moreover, he didn't rule out the possibility of insiders within this city.

Thus, he planned to act swiftly and decisively, aiming to prevail with speed.

Woohoo!

The horns sounded, rallying everyone.

"What's happening?"

"Why are we assembling if there are no enemies?"

All the people in the city quickly and neatly lined up their troops.

Ye Luofeng also came out, looking towards Chen Yu, "What are you up to?"

"Just rest and recover from your injuries, I've just broken through and plan to go out for some practice."

Chen Yu didn't fully disclose his motives.

Ye Luofeng nodded, trusting that Chen Yu wouldn't undertake something he wasn't confident about. Especially now, having advanced into the Guiyuan Realm with such formidable strength, she had little to worry about.

Meanwhile, everyone below looked up at Chen Yu with admiration and respect.

"As your commander who has just advanced to the Guiyuan Realm, I shall lead you to kill the enemy and earn merit!"

Chen Yu stood above on the city walls, his robust voice echoing.

Instantly, cheers erupted from below.

In the past two months, the Beiyuan Three Kingdoms had extensively promoted and glorified Chen Yu; his ability to rally support had reached unbelievable levels, beyond even his own expectations.

"Advance!"

Chen Yu called out with a low growl, leading a large contingent of troops and all high-ranking officials on the move.

Before long, Chen Yu's army reached an enemy stronghold.

At the moment, the stronghold was sounding horns, but not as a call to assemble; it was an order for everyone to evacuate.

The news of Chen Yu's advancement to the Guiyuan Realm was known to everyone; even Meng Chixiong had been defeated by his hand.

Upon learning of the incoming attack, the leaders within made their decision instantly.

"Run!"

"It's a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse."

Numerous tribespeople panicked, consumed by immense fear, and scattered in all directions.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu commanded.

The people of Chu Country were thrilled beyond measure, as they had never faced such an overwhelmingly advantageous battlefield situation before; it was truly exhilarating. Everyone drew their weapons and charged forward.

Chen Yu certainly didn't want these people to go back and spread the word, so the options were to kill or capture.

Swoosh!

He transformed into a dark streak of light, instantly rushing to the front of the stronghold.

Releasing the repressive aura of the Guiyuan Realm, he channeled his True Yuan, creating an immensely vast range of oppressive force.

Instantly, the winds and clouds stirred, and soon the entire sky darkened.

Chen Yu stood proud between heaven and earth, like a peerless Demon Lord blocking everyone's path, akin to an insurmountable mountain.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his hand, a beam of dark light burst forth, piercing through the head of the leader within the stronghold.

This action plunged everyone in the stronghold into extreme panic.

Before long, the entire stronghold was overtaken.

Everyone was ecstatic, taking inventory of the spoils of war.

"Follow me and continue the attack!"

Chen Yu suddenly ordered.

Without almost any rest, everyone followed Chen Yu's lead and continued to press forward.

The entire team, like a sharp sword, charged straight ahead, crushing everything in its path.

By midday, they had reached the border of Chu Country.

Upon reaching this point, those uninformed showed hesitation, including some high-ranking officials who had initially agreed with Chen Yu.

Ahead lay the territory of the Snow Mountain Tribe!

"Over the years, the nine tribes have encroached on our Chu Country's territory; today, we will set foot on the territory of the nine tribes!"

Chen Yu flew up into the sky, his robust voice echoing throughout the heavens and earth, striking at the hearts of all present.

Along with Chen Yu's glowing image and strong charisma, the morale of the troops instantly recovered, with every soldier's eyes filled with indignation.

"Attack!"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly and took the lead in charging into the territory of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

The top brass, unaffected by Chen Yu's rhetoric, still followed suit.

In war, only the defensive lines on the battlefield, teeming with personnel, are hard to break through.

But once past the battlefield, it is almost unhindered.

At this moment, this was what Chen Yu and his companions felt.

Compared to the Chu Country Battlefield, the territory of the Landing Tribe was serene, sparsely populated, and rich in resources, boasting an alchemical and medical civilization, giving it a taste of a peaceful haven.

...

The Landing Tribe was surrounded by mountains on three sides, each peak planted with various colorful flora.

The entire valley was filled with a thick, refreshing scent of plants and herbs, delightful to the senses.

In the middle of the valley, inside a palace, high temperatures and strange aromas filled the air.
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Two elders and an elderly woman sat cross-legged; a large furnace with purple floral patterns sat between them.

Whoosh!

Purple smoke occasionally wafted from several small holes on top of the furnace, irresistibly tempting to inhale.

"It's nearly ready. With this 'Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill,' we can trade with the Mantu Tribe for an Innate Peak Level or even Guiyuan Realm ancient beast."

The Landing Clan Leader, with an aged face but bright eyes, was optimistic.

Even if they only traded for an Innate Peak Level ancient beast, they were confident they could nurture it to reach the Guiyuan Realm.

The Landing Tribe was rich in resources and pharmacists, but lacked good cultivation prodigies, forcing them to trade for powerful combat capabilities.

Previously, other tribes often bullied them, buying elixirs and medical pills from here for a low price.

But since the nine tribes united, the situation of the Landing Tribe was somewhat fairer, allowing them to bargain with those powerful tribes.

This was why the Landing Tribe greatly supported the War Alliance Tribe and Meng Chixiong.

"Do you think the Mantu Tribe really has a slumbering Holy Beast?" an elderly woman asked softly.

Holy Beasts were legendary powerful creatures.

All three present were around a hundred years old, yet none had ever seen a living Holy Beast.

"A pure Holy Beast is unlikely, but it's probably very close. Otherwise, what use would they have for this 'Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill'? This pill can greatly enhance the bloodline of dragon-type ancient beasts and Holy Beasts, and it also contains pure and vast blood essence. Even a severely wounded ancient beast would recover quickly after consuming it," another dark-faced elder said.

"Open the furnace!"

The Landing Clan Leader commanded softly.

Immediately, the other two stopped chatting and turned serious.

The three manipulated their spells, and the lid of the furnace gradually lifted, releasing red mist that made one's blood boil.

"Clan Leader, there's urgent news!" someone called out suddenly from outside the hall.

The three looked at each other, and the Clan Leader quickly stored the Elixir.

"What's the matter? Is it necessary to shout and disturb our alchemy?"

The dark-faced elder scoffed.

They had just completed the pill when someone urgently requested to meet outside, making them suspect someone was eyeing the Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill.

"Clan Leader, elders, we are under attack!"

A burly man kneeled halfway on the ground and hurriedly reported.

"You say we're under attack, what's so troubling about that... What, an attack?"

The dark-faced elder, initially nonchalant, changed his expression upon further thought.

"What's going on?"

The Landing Clan Leader asked, his expression turning grave.

Now that the nine tribes had united and were invading the Beiyuan Three Kingdoms, holding a significant advantage, it seemed impossible that enemies would attack the Landing Tribe.

"It's absolutely true, according to frontline reports, Chen Yu is leading his troops close to the Landing Tribe."

The burly man was nervous; he dared not deceive the three most powerful figures of the Landing Tribe.

"Chen Yu? The Chu person who defeated Meng Chixiong?"

The Clan Leader's eyebrows knotted together.

The three had been engaged in alchemy for the past two months, hence they had some understanding of Chen Yu's exploits.

"This must be a fabrication by Chu Country to boost their morale. How could Meng Chixiong have been defeated?"

The elderly woman knew of this news but didn't believe it.

"It's ridiculous to think he just stormed into the territory of the Snow Mountain Tribe. He's courting death," the dark-faced elder sneered.

"Reporting to the elders, based on the intelligence, I estimate that Chen Yu's troops might arrive very soon."

Upon hearing this, the dark-faced elder's face became so dark that his expression was unclear.

The Clan Leader's forehead creased further, as the enemy's rapid approach to the Landing Tribe was alarmingly quick.

"If the enemy dares to attack, it means they have some confidence!"

The Landing Clan Leader took out an ancient white command talisman, infused his True Yuan into it, and his lips moved slightly.

Hum!

The talisman suddenly shone with a bright silver light, accompanied by a subtle spatial fluctuation. It turned into a stream of light, speeding away and gradually dimming until it disappeared.

"I've already sent a message to the Mantu Tribe. Now, let the entire clan prepare to face the enemy!"

The Landing Clan Leader's expression was stern as he gave the order.

Chapter 436: One Two-Hour Period

Boom boom boom!

Dark clouds drifted across the sky, dust roiled on the ground, continuously rolling forward.

"Is that the Landing Tribe?"

Chen Yu, floating in the air, saw a vast range of mountains in the distance.

The Landing Tribe lay enclosed within those mountains, with only one route leading inside through a gap that spanned about ten meters at the front.

"Charge!"

Chen Yu waved his hand, and his army advanced at full speed, soon arriving outside the valley.

At this moment, the entire Landing Tribe had activated its Clan Protection Array. The tribe members were neatly lined up in formation, ready to confront Chen Yu's arrival.

"Is that Chen Yu?"

The higher echelons of the Landing Tribe all watched the young man in black who floated in the sky. He was someone who could be mentioned in the same breath as Meng Chixiong, a formidable figure.

"Is it this very youth who defeated Meng Chixiong?"

An old crone stared at Chen Yu with a cold expression.

"He's too young. I now believe what you said; the rumors from the outside world must be Chu Country exaggerating their words. They just want to prop up someone as a hero akin to Meng Chixiong."

The man with the dark face chuckled.

"We must not be careless."

The eyes of the Landing Clan Leader, blurry with age, were fixed on Chen Yu, underpinned by a feeling of unease.

His instincts in the Guiyuan Realm told him that the youth before him was anything but simple.

At that moment, Chen Yu, from the outside, spoke up, "Landing Tribe, I am giving you a chance to surrender to me; otherwise, there is no need for the Landing Tribe to exist."

"A joke. How could you few defeat the Landing Tribe with just that handful of people?"

The old crone scoffed.

However, if Chen Yu truly possessed combat strength on the level of Meng Chixiong, then it might be possible.

But if the Landing Tribe could utilize its geographical advantage and fully defend with its barrier formation, even someone like Meng Chixiong would be helpless against them in a short duration.

"Heh, as soon as you step onto the territory of the Landing Tribe, your death is certain. Whether it's reinforcements from the other tribes arriving or the experts from the Guiyuan Realm rushing back from the front lines, your entire army will be wiped out!"

The man with the dark face laughed heartily, thinking the youth before him terribly naïve to have run straight to the Landing Tribe.

In the sky, Chen Yu heard these words, his expression still relaxed.

But the other high-ranking officers were having trouble maintaining their composure.

"Commander Chen, having pushed our attack here, the Guiyuan Realm warriors at the front lines must have received the message and are en route back. When they arrive, we will be facing an attack from both fronts and meet certain death."

Deputy Commander Wei was tense.

"The Landing Tribe and the Mantu Tribe are so close, they must have already called for help. We should retreat quickly."

Another high-ranking officer was already thinking of pulling back.

Now, more than seventy percent of the people were regretting their decision.

"Ha-ha-ha, don't worry. Within one hour, we will breach the Landing Tribe. If not, we will retreat."

Chen Yu laughed heartily.

"One hour?"

Deputy Commander Wei was doubtful, thinking it would be difficult to achieve.

But if it could be done, support from the Mantu Tribe could not possibly arrive within an hour, and there would be no danger.

Chen Yu's words acted as a Calming Pill, temporarily putting most at ease.

"Attack!"

At Chen Yu's command, everyone charged.

Boom boom boom!

Immediately, a myriad of attacks descended upon the Clan Protection Array of the Landing Tribe, forming a vast cloud of dark smoke.

Within the array, the people of the Landing Tribe only heard the thunderous roars, unaffected by the assault.

"These fools, with just that handful of people, how can they possibly break through the Clan Protection Array?"

The man with the dark face mocked.

Every mighty power has a potent Guardian Formation to protect its foundation, perfected over countless years and of extraordinary strength.

Someone in the Mid Guiyuan once emerged from the Landing Tribe during its most prosperous era. It was at that time that the Clan Protection Array of the Landing Tribe was strengthened to withstand the attacks of a Mid Guiyuan expert.

However, such an array requires massive consumption of Primordial Stones and personnel to manipulate and operate it.

The enemy could deplete it until the array would be difficult to sustain.

But did Chen Yu and the others have the time to do so?

Just then, everyone saw a figure appear outside the barrier at the valley's entrance—Chen Yu.

"That boy is preparing to break the formation himself?"

The dark-faced man laughed, unconcerned, for unless Chen Yu possessed the strength of the Mid Guiyuan, it would be of no use.

However, what happened next left all onlookers agape, their jaws nearly dropping to the floor.

Chen Yu held something in his hand, and with one fierce slash on the barrier,

Whoosh!

Instantly, a large rent appeared in what was once a solid, flawless barrier.

Chen Yu leapt in through it, and the gap closed immediately behind him.

Although he was the only person to enter, the sight had unquestionably shaken the many people of the Landing Tribe.

"That is an extraordinary treasure capable of breaking array restrictions."

The Landing Clan Leader stared intently at the Token in Chen Yu's hand.

"This child seems to be brewing something,"

The old crone's gaze grew somber.

They saw, upon entering, Chen Yu immediately activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, his body gleaming with black light and engulfed by swirling Demonic Qi. He took deep breaths, his belly expanding continuously.

"Attack, kill this man!"

The Clan Leader immediately issued the order.

Suddenly, everyone surged forward.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu roared, and a dull and distorted sonic wave emanated from his fist, spreading in all directions.

The Copper Lion Roar, though somewhat outdated for Chen Yu's current level, was still his widest-reaching attack.

"Aah..."

Tribe members at the forefront fell backward, their bodies curled up in agony, screaming as blood seeped from their ears, nose, and throat.

Some had such low cultivation levels that, rushing too far forward, were killed outright by Chen Yu's sonic attack.

After a single sonic attack, the scene descended into chaos.

But the high-ranking members of the Landing Tribe rearguard were less affected by the sonic waves and had already charged in.

"You think you can take on the entire Landing Tribe by yourself with just that kind of attack?"

One of the Qi Transformation Realm high-ranking members couldn't help but laugh.

At that moment, Chen Yu's eyes flickered with a bright light, "Found it!"

As it turned out, upon entering the place, Chen Yu had released the Iron Moon Strange Insect, which burrowed into the underground of the Landing Tribe's interior.

After some time spent searching, it finally located the person controlling the Clan Protection Array.

Without delay, the Iron Moon Strange Insect launched a sneak attack, killing one of them.

With its venom, even a common individual at the Innate Peak would undoubtedly die from a single bite.

Seizing the opportunity, Chen Yu used the token in his hand to slash again, tearing an even larger gap.

Simultaneously, he clenched his fist, channeling True Yuan, and threw a fierce punch.

Boom!

Dark light swirled with Demonic Qi, blowing a large hole in the Clan Protection Array, causing the entire formation to ripple and distort, becoming even more chaotic.

Immediately after, Chen Yu controlled the Iron Moon Strange Insect to assassinate a second person in charge of the array.

Coupled with the relentless bombardment from the external forces, the entire Clan Protection Array shattered at a certain moment.

Suddenly, the army charged straight in.

This process was actually very quick, leaving the high-ranking members of the Landing Tribe stunned and confused.

The so-called Guardian Formation was impervious from the outside but quite easy to break from within.

"One hour."

Chen Yu let out a faint smile and released the Red Flame King to join the fight.

"Kill!"

Deputy Commander Wei and the other high-ranking members were incomparably excited.

If they were victorious, this would be an unprecedented great victory, and their deeds and names would be sung throughout the Three Kingdoms to the south.

"Fight!"

The Landing Clan Leader roared, and all the people of the tribe charged out.

Forced to abandon the Clan Protection Array, they now had no choice but to face the battle head-on.

"Follow me, and annihilate this man!"

The Landing Clan Leader's gaze swept across, picking four individuals, among which were the old crone and the black-faced elder.

Gurgle!

Before the battle, nearly all of these individuals took out one or several elixirs and swallowed them down.

They were not skilled in combat and their combat power was not strong, but they could temporarily enhance their strength with elixirs.

Whoosh!

The Landing Clan Leader stretched out his hand, and immediately a blue flame ignited on his palm.

This was the "Blue Scale True Fire," a special Secret Technique capable of being refined only by the Landing Tribe, and belonged to the category of True Fire Spirit Flame.

Having ingested the elixirs, the Landing Clan Leader's momentum surged, and he swung out a palm of blue-scale flame.

Among the other four, the black-faced elder also possessed "Blue Scale True Fire," while the old crone took out a golden hairpin and stabbed forward, creating a golden flame light.

Bang, boom, crash!

The attacks of the five individuals all hit Chen Yu, one after another, igniting a flurry of flame explosions.

"Hmph, the boy has underestimated our Landing Tribe too much."

The black-faced elder snorted coldly.

Although they were not good at fighting, they were adept at using elixirs and poisons, able to enhance themselves and poison their enemies.

"Is this all you've got?"

Suddenly, a scoffing voice rang out, and then Chen Yu slowly emerged.

At this moment, his body, dark and sinister, was cloaked in a tyrannical and chilling Demon Armor, his presence staggering, instilling a sense of dread.

"Not a scratch?"

The old crone's body instantly trembled.

She and the black-faced elder were at the Innate Peak. After consuming the elixirs, they could unleash combat power close to the Guiyuan Realm.

The other two could also demonstrate combat power at the Innate Peak.

And their Clan Leader was a genuine Guiyuan Realm master, who also possessed True Fire Spirit Flame.

Joined together, the five had not inflicted a single injury on Chen Yu!

In fact, with Chen Yu's fourth layer of the Secret Pattern Demon Body defense, ordinary attacks at the Guiyuan Realm couldn't harm him in the least.

Had it not been for their combined effort and the Clan Leader having True Fire Spirit Flame, Chen Yu wouldn't even need to invoke the "Demon Scale Armor."

Swoosh!

Just as Chen Yu was stepping slowly, his speed suddenly exploded, like a streak of black lightning, closing in on a Late Innate practitioner.

Of course, that person had just swallowed a few elixirs and reached the Innate Peak in strength.

But to Chen Yu, it made no difference whether he took the elixirs or not.

Thud!

The man didn't even see Chen Yu's punch coming before a shadow of a Demon Light Fist landed on his chest.

He was sent flying backward, spewing several mouthfuls of blood, crashing to the ground with blood surging out, dead beyond doubt.

"Dammit."

The Landing Clan Leader cursed through gritted teeth, "Use the Spirit Refining Fire Formation!"

At once, the remaining three swiftly moved into action, standing in strange postures, releasing three colors of flames intertwining together.

Originally a method for alchemy, this Spirit Refining Fire Formation had been modified into a Combined Attack Formation capable of targeting enemies.

"Somewhat interesting?"

Chen Yu looked toward the three led by the black-faced elder.

A Combined Attack Formation was derived from an array, and because arrays were complex, they tended to be fixed or monotonous.

A Combined Attack Formation involved several practitioners jointly practicing a combat skill or Secret Technique, deploying it together, and unleashing powerful combined forces.

Compared to arrays, Combined Attack Formations were simpler, more flexible, and versatile.

Meanwhile, the Landing Clan Leader threw out a bag of powder that instantly ignited under his True Yuan, transforming into a dark blue ocean of smoky fire.

"Young man, underestimating the foundation of a tribe will cost you dearly."

The Landing Clan Leader's voice spread coldly and heavily.

"Underestimating me will also come at a heavy price," Chen Yu said nonchalantly, watching as the dark blue fire mist enveloped him.

Chapter 437: Overwhelming Momentum

The dark blue mist contained intense fire poison and was impenetrable by ordinary gales.

Additionally, within this blue mist, the power of the Landing Clan Leader's Blue Scale True Fire was amplified.

At this moment, the power of the Landing Clan Leader had nearly reached the peak of the initial stage.

Moreover, the Combined Attack Array executed by the other three increased their collective strength, equating to that of an ordinary Guiyuan Realm cultivator.

A tribe's foundation, forged over countless years, was indeed exceptional, with diverse and multiple strategies.

If the Landing Tribe had only resources and no real strength or tactics, it would have long ceased to exist.

Furthermore, without that ancient token, Chen Yu couldn't even have broken through the Landing Tribe's Clan Protection Array.

Therefore, one must not be too careless or underestimate the situation.

At this moment, Chen Yu was enveloped by the dark blue toxic mist, and constant cracking noises emanated from his Demon Scale Armor—it was the poison fire corroding Chen Yu.

However, with the Demon Scale Armor on, Chen Yu didn't have to worry about this in the short term.

"Die!"

The Landing Clan Leader grunted, sweeping his hand and dividing a clump of Blue Scale flames into dozens of fire rays that shot towards Chen Yu.

Each of these fire rays, enhanced in the poison mist, descended with a force that was extraordinary when they finally burst.

Chen Yu drew out his Giant Ruler Sword, mobilized his Demon Pattern True Essence, and swung it fiercely.

Boom! Bang!

A giant sword light mingled with numerous fire rays, creating incessant explosions and stirring up a storm.

At the same time, the other three who executed the Combined Attack Formation attacked Chen Yu from different positions.

They fused three differently-colored flame pillars together, forming a force equivalent to a Guiyuan Realm, which fiercely bombarded Chen Yu.

"Trivial tricks."

Chen Yu swung his giant sword again, a dark demonic light stirred up, shattering the combined forces of the three.

The three were horrified.

Their combined sneak attack on Chen Yu proved to be ineffective.

They finally believed that this young man truly possessed power on par with Meng Chixiong.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu dashed forward, targeting the three of them.

"Clan Leader, save us!"

The dark-faced elder immediately cried out.

"Quick, release the 'Fire Horned Deer'!"

The silver-haired old lady also shouted.

The three maintained their Combined Attack Formation and retreated.

Confronted with Chen Yu, an intangible fear arose in their hearts.

"I didn't expect that the 'Fire Horned Deer' we just traded from the Mantu Tribe would be needed so soon."

The Landing Clan Leader sighed and immediately slapped his pet bag.

A huge spirit deer, enshrouded in faint green fire, dashed out, its antlers massive and flame-like.

This was the powerful Guiyuan Realm Demon Beast that the Landing Tribe had traded from the Mantu Tribe using elixirs and miracle medicines.

That wasn't all; the Landing Clan Leader fed the Fire Horned Deer a red elixir.

Instantly, blood threads appeared in the deer's eyes, its body slightly expanded, and a wild fiery power burst forth from its mouth, nostrils, and antlers.

"This has become problematic."

Chen Yu's expression darkened slightly, the Fire Horned Deer was also in the Guiyuan Realm, and now, unknowing of what elixir it had taken, became even more ferocious and violent; plus the other three's Combined Attack Formation was equivalent to a Guiyuan Realm force, thus Chen Yu was facing the equivalent of three Guiyuan Realm opponents simultaneously.

He was not afraid, but cautiousness leads to long-lasting safety.

"Since that's the case, I'll eliminate these three old geezers first."

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened, his physical strength exploded, stirring up a layer of dark winds as he charged towards the dark-faced elder and the others.

These three could only exert a force at the Guiyuan Realm level, not fully equating to a Guiyuan Realm cultivator, making them easiest to deal with.

"Defend!"

The dark-faced elder's face turned frantic, shouting loudly.

Suddenly, the three released tri-colored fiery forces, forming a protective barrier around them.

At that moment, they desperately circulated their True Qi.

Boom! Bang!

Chen Yu charged violently, thrusting his sword fiercely, the tri-colored fire barrier violently trembled, shattering in an instant.

The terrifying force unleashed by the Demon Pattern True Essence disrupted their Combined Attack Formation, sending the three flying backward.

But the previously formed fire barrier had absorbed most of the power from Chen Yu's sword, leaving the three severely injured but not dead.

Just then, on the other side, the Fire Horned Deer bellowed and charged, its antlers igniting into raging flames like two glaring fireballs, colliding with Chen Yu.

At the same time, the Landing Clan Leader waved his hands, intertwining dozens of fire rays into a blue fire net that enveloped Chen Yu.

"This kid is strong, thank goodness the Clan Leader took action, otherwise, our lives would be in jeopardy."

The dark-faced elder felt lingering fear.

They each took out several elixirs and swallowed them, recuperating from their injuries.

Facing the attack from the Landing Clan Leader and the Fire Horned Deer, Chen Yu's eyes flickered, he let out a cold laugh, looking at the three healing individuals before fiercely throwing his Giant Ruler Sword at them.

"What?"

The Landing Clan Leader was greatly shocked, not expecting Chen Yu to make such a move.

Ordinary cultivators always kept their weapons close to their bodies, as personal safety was paramount, and a good weapon could enhance one's strength considerably.

Moreover, in the Beiyuan Region, a Half Spirit Artifact was extremely precious, yet Chen Yu had thrown it away.

But it was exactly Chen Yu's bold and daring action that troubled the Landing Clan Leader.

"Not good!"

The dark-faced elder and the others, while tending to their injuries, suddenly felt a sense of mortal danger.

They saw Chen Yu's pitch-black Giant Ruler Sword transformed into a huge dark sword light, plunging down from the sky, targeting them.

Even more despairing to them, when the giant sword was still some distance away from them, it unleashed a heavy gravitational field, enveloping their surroundings, making their movements sluggish like being stuck in mud.

Bang!

The giant sword crashed to the ground, black demonic light mixed with fresh red blood, scattering around.

"Death seeks you!"

The Blue Scale Clan's Zhang burst out in great fury, veins throbbing on his forehead.

Since the three old men with dark faces had already died, it was too late for anything else, and the only thing he could do was kill Chen Yu.

Fortunately, having lost the Half Spirit Artifact, Chen Yu's strength must have declined, which was his opportunity.

Boom!

The Fire Horned Deer charged forward first, hitting head-on.

Chen Yu neither dodged nor retreated; he stretched out his arms, his Demon Pattern True Essence surged, merging with his Demon Scale Armor.

Snap!

As the Fire Horned Deer came close, Chen Yu extended his arms and two pitch-black demonic hands grabbed the base of its antlers.

Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body was already incredibly defensive, not to mention he was now wearing the Demon Scale Armor, which also covered his palms.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu took two steps back, completely blocking the fierce onslaught of the Fire Horned Deer.

The Fire Horned Deer shrieked, flames wildly surged on its antlers, burning towards Chen Yu's hands.

At the same time, the attack from the Landing Clan Leader arrived.

Boom bang!

A blue fire net accurately enveloped Chen Yu, fiercely contracted, releasing all of its fiery power.

Immediately, Chen Yu's whole body was covered in blue-scaled flames.

"What the hell does this kid eat to have such a terrifying body?"

The Landing Clan Leader showed surprise, his expression extremely solemn.

The Fire Horned Deer hadn't yet freed itself from Chen Yu's hands, which showed that Chen Yu was still in good condition.

When the blue flames dissipated, Chen Yu had no injuries, but the Demon Scale Armor on him had shattered beyond repair, gradually disappearing.

After all, both the Landing Clan Leader and the Fire Horned Deer had taken Elixirs, their strength was not just ordinary Guiyuan Realm level.

And Chen Yu's Demon Scale Armor had already withstood wave after wave of attacks.

The Fire Horned Deer, staring at Chen Yu so close by, revealed fear in its eyes—this human was truly terrifying.

Just then, a sharp pain shot through its antlers.

At that moment, Chen Yu was preparing to either snap the antlers or pull them out.

These antlers were the Fire Horned Deer's strongest weapon and also its life's foundation, once broken, not only would its strength sharply decline, but its cultivation might fall and never recover to its peak.

"Stop..."

The Landing Clan Leader couldn't help shouting.

The Fire Horned Deer was obtained by the Landing Tribe in exchange for many precious Elixirs, they couldn't let Chen Yu just destroy it.

But upon further thought, if the Fire Horned Deer was defeated, he was no match for Chen Yu, and soon the entire Landing Tribe could be destroyed.

"Blue Scale True Fire!"

The Landing Clan Leader shouted loudly, the Blue Scale True Fire in his palm becoming more solid, eventually forming into a blue flaming fish.

Swoosh!

The blue fire fish, as if sentient, swam through the void, rapidly consuming the blue toxic fog in the air, becoming stronger and instantly closing in on Chen Yu.

"This old guy is even releasing the origin of the True Fire."

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed.

When the True Fire origin was damaged, the fire's power would greatly reduce, needing a long time or valuable resources to recover to its original state.

"Deal with it!"

Chen Yu communicated with the Flame Spirit.

Whoosh!

A mass of Blood-colored Glazed Flame moved out from Chen Yu's Qi Sea.

Immediately, the Fire Horned Deer in front of him trembled with fear.

"This is... 'Blood Crystal Flame'!"

The Landing Clan Leader, widely knowledgeable, recognized instantly the Blood Dao Spiritual Flame released by Chen Yu at that moment.

The 'Blood Crystal Flame' was an Innate Spiritual Flame and was originally stronger than his Postnatal True Fire, not to mention it was one of the strongest among Innate Spiritual Flames.

Buzz!

Under the control of the Flame Spirit, the released Blood Crystal Flame turned into a dazzling blood-colored flame flower and flew out, colliding with the blue flame fish.

Hiss~

In midair, the two streams of flames intertwined, and after a momentary stalemate, the blood-red flames engulfed the blue scaled flames.

At the original spot, the Landing Clan Leader stared dumbfoundedly at the scene, his heart overwhelmingly shocked.

He had never heard of Chen Yu possessing the 'Blood Crystal Flame'; now, his 'Blue Scale True Fire' was almost completely suppressed.

At that moment, the Fire Horned Deer let out a piercing shriek.

Chen Yu had forcefully snapped one of its antlers.

Instantly, the Fire Horned Deer's energy gradually weakened.

"This is bad, at this rate, I also have only a path to death!"

Realizing Chen Yu's formidable strength, the Landing Clan Leader's eyes revealed a determined look as he took out a dark red Elixir and shot it out.

The target of the dark red Elixir wasn't Chen Yu but the Fire Horned Deer.

Simultaneously, as if receiving some command, the Fire Horned Deer showed a look of misery, then a strong, unstable, and terrible aura burst from its body, its form also swelling slightly.

"Oh no!"

Chen Yu realized something, let go, and immediately retreated.

At that moment, the Fire Horned Deer violently exploded, its self-destruction power sweeping across all directions, engulfing the dark red Elixir.

Boom-bang!

Another explosion sounded, a dark red force of destruction merging with the self-detonation power of the Fire Horned Deer, forming a continuously expanding storm of destruction.

This scene shocked all the battle participants below.

They all stared at the dark red explosion ring in the sky, their hearts violently trembling.

"He must be dead or at least severely injured."

At the edge of the explosion, the Landing Clan Leader's eyes revealed a fierce look.

However, in the next moment, his expression stiffened.

"Almost got tricked by you, old bastard."

Chen Yu cursed, flying out from the explosion ring.

It could be seen that his body was surrounded by a layer of black scaled light shield, now slightly damaged, yet the Chen Yu inside was completely unharmed.

Chapter 438: Successful Capture

"Impossible..."

Landing Clan Leader couldn't accept this reality.

The Fire Horned Deer was at the Guiyuan Realm, and its self-destruction could inflict injuries even on cultivators at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak. In addition to his "Blast Pill," the explosion's power was greatly enhanced, even harboring the potential to kill someone at the Peak of Early-stage Innate.

However, in reality, Chen Yu had sensed the Fire Horned Deer's self-destruction and had retreated in advance, distancing himself from the center of the explosion.

With the powerful defensive technique of Demon Scale Armor, coupled with his own body's defenses, he had no problem ensuring his own safety.

"Run!"

Without a second word, the Landing Clan Leader turned and fled.

At this moment, within the tribe, he was the only one who could contend with Chen Yu, and of course, he also knew that he was no match for Chen Yu.

If they fought head-on, the Landing Clan Leader also risked perishing.

Escaping was the only way to survive, and if he could drag it out until reinforcements arrived, he could take his revenge.

Swallowing a few pills, the Landing Clan Leader felt his True Yuan gradually recover, and his speed surged, turning into a blue afterimage as he escaped.

"Clan Leader!"

The people of the Landing Tribe watched their clan leader escape, each filled with panic.

They had initially held an advantage over the people of Chu Country, but now their morale was scattered and their hearts wavered.

In truth, the Landing Clan Leader had no other choice; if he didn't flee, he might have fallen.

"Commander Chen, we've won!"

Deputy Commander Wei looked up at Chen Yu in the sky, his emotions surging.

Although the Landing Clan Leader had fled, they had truly conquered this place and achieved a great victory.

Moreover, according to the alliance's rules, the spoils of war obtained on the battlefield belonged to the individuals who acquired them.

Deputy Commander Wei couldn't help but laugh at the thought of how many resources they could loot from the Landing Tribe.

However, what Chen Yu did next stunned Deputy Commander Wei.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu retrieved his Giant Ruler Sword and immediately gave chase.

He believed the real treasures were likely in the Landing Clan Leader's storage bag.

Just like the elixir that had just increased the Fire Horned Deer's strength, the one that enhanced the explosive power, as well as those that restored True Yuan and boosted speed.

As for the other high-ranking members he had just slain, he had left the Red Flame King to loot their spoils.

"This old fellow is really fast."

Without saying another word, Chen Yu took out a black remnant wing, stirring up a black wind as he swiftly pursued.

The Landing Clan Leader, who hadn't fled far, suddenly felt the pressure behind him and the sound of breaking wind, causing his heart to pound fiercely.

"What's that? A flying treasure that boosts speed?"

The Landing Clan Leader felt both dejected and terrified.

Chen Yu was already fast, but with the flying treasure, he was much faster, gradually closing in on the Landing Clan Leader.

In fact, even without this treasure, Chen Yu was confident he could catch up with the Landing Clan Leader, it would just take a bit more time.

Boom!

From behind, Chen Yu swung the Giant Ruler Sword, chopping through the air and releasing a shocking wave of black sword light.

Bang!

The Landing Clan Leader turned around, clapping his hands together to release a burst of blue flame palms. When the two forces collided, they created an explosion that propelled the Landing Clan Leader away for some distance.

Even so, he couldn't escape.

Feeling Chen Yu rapidly approaching, the Landing Clan Leader suddenly stopped and turned around.

"I surrender!"

He immediately spoke up.

"Oh?"

Chen Yu's lips curled into a slight smile as he looked at the Landing Clan Leader.

"I am no match for you and I can't escape. I am willing to surrender, and I believe the Three Kingdoms to the south won't refuse a pharmacist like myself."

The Landing Clan Leader stated his importance.

"Fine, if you swear a soul blood oath of loyalty to me, I'll spare your life."

Chen Yu was naturally willing to take a Guiyuan Realm practitioner for his own use.

A soul blood oath was a special vow a person made to themselves. Breaking it would result in a heart demon affecting one's entire life and could even lead to death from the backlash during a breakthrough.

"Okay!"

The Landing Clan Leader immediately agreed.

But the next moment, he took out an elixir from his storage bag and swallowed it.

"Chen Yu, you dream if you think I'll serve you!"

He suddenly roared, emitting chaotic and dangerous energy fluctuations, "Chen Yu, you've slaughtered my people, I'll make sure we die together!"

The Landing Clan Leader looked resigned to his fate as the winds howled around him, the scene terrifying.

Anyone else would have been scared into retreating frantically.

If the Landing Clan Leader got close to them and truly self-destructed, death would be certain.

However, Chen Yu, though surprised, didn't retreat too far.

He only needed to maintain a certain distance from the Landing Clan Leader, relying on his own defensive capabilities; he didn't need to be too concerned.

"Damn it!"

Seeing that Chen Yu hadn't retreated far, the Landing Clan Leader cursed and then turned to flee again.

He quickly swallowed another pill, and the dangerous aura on his body rapidly diminished.

His feigned self-destruction was a ruse created by using a special elixir.

Unfortunately for him, Chen Yu had not retreated far enough, which was why he cursed.

"You've lost your chance to live."

Chen Yu spoke coldly.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart suddenly exploded with power, his speed drastically increasing.

With the boost from the black remnant wings, Chen Yu's speed was incredibly fast, and he almost instantly caught up to the Landing Clan Leader again.

"Die!"

Chen Yu didn't utter another word and slashed out with his sword.

Due to the heart explosion, the might of this sword was world-shocking and outrageous, causing the Landing Clan Leader's spirit to tremble slightly as he defended with all his might.

Boom!

Chen Yu's strike obliterated the Landing Clan Leader's defense layer like it was rotten wood and hammered into his chest.

The Landing Clan Leader spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood as his figure was sent flying backward.

Facing off against Chen Yu in the state of heart explosion, the Landing Clan Leader essentially had no power to resist and was wounded by Chen Yu in a single blow.

Swoosh!

Not giving the Landing Clan Leader a chance to react, Chen Yu swept out with his sword and rapidly closed in on him.

He swung the Giant Ruler Sword, releasing a field of gravity as the blade bore down with overwhelming pressure, targeting the Landing Clan Leader's head.

"No..."

The Landing Clan Leader felt the crisis of death looming, his voice trembling in horror.

His initial intent was to hold Chen Yu off and wait for reinforcements, but Chen Yu knew this as well, so he didn't hesitate to use some of his trump cards and finish the battle with lightning speed.

Bang!

Chen Yu's sword came down, shattering the True Yuan protection and directly smashing the Landing Clan Leader's head.

Taking the Landing Clan Leader's storage bag, he watched the headless corpse of the Landing Clan Leader fall to the ground.

With the matter resolved, Chen Yu quickly returned.

At this moment, inside the Landing Tribe, many tribemates were still fighting with Chu people.

But as soon as Chen Yu appeared, the tribespeople were struck with a severe blow, their expressions horrified and some in panic.

They didn't know whether the Landing Clan Leader was dead or alive; they only knew that with Chen Yu's arrival, the outcome of the war was decided.

Inside the valley, the fighting gradually ceased and fell silent.

"Everyone, submit or die!"

Deputy Commander Wei immediately shouted.

"I'd rather die than submit to you!"

One of the tribemates roared and charged out, only to be killed by a Chu warrior in the next moment.

"I surrender!"

Among them, the majority chose to surrender.

After all, most people cherished their lives more.

Afterward, the entire army began looting the Landing Tribe, including not only rare materials and elixirs but also some unique treasures and alchemy furnaces, among other things.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect was devouring the internal organs of a Fire Horned Deer.

Chen Yu didn't join the looting of the Landing Tribe but checked his spoils of war, believing that the good items would be in the hands of these high-ranking individuals.

"There are quite a few elixirs."

Chen Yu glanced at the Landing Clan Leader's storage bag, which contained dozens of small and large elixir bottles, of which thirty percent were elixirs that Chen Yu had never seen before.

However, upon closer inspection, there weren't many high-grade elixirs.

For instance, the "Blast Pill" that the Landing Clan Leader had used, Chen Yu couldn't find a second one.

There were four "Recovery Pills" for restoring True Yuan and only two Origin Transformation Pills; besides that, other precious elixirs only had one or two pills each.

Concocting such high-quality elixirs required a great deal of resources and time, so even alchemists couldn't possibly have too many precious elixirs.

"This pill!"

Chen Yu took out an elixir about the size of a baby's fist from a purple wooden box.

Chen Yu didn't recognize this elixir, but its scales were bright and profound, radiating a strange medicinal scent that made one's blood boil. A single breath made Chen Yu feel warm and comfortable throughout his body and even caused a slight throbbing in the dragon scales bloodline within his mysterious heart space.

In Chen Yu's estimation, this elixir was presumably of the highest quality among all the elixirs.

Of course, without knowing the specific use of the elixir, Chen Yu didn't dare to consume it rashly.

Just as Chen Yu was about to put the elixir back.

"Wait a moment, boy..."

The Red Flame King, who was lying down resting, suddenly got up and called out to Chen Yu.

"This elixir is of great use to this king!"

The Red Flame King spoke bluntly.

"What use?"

Chen Yu asked.

"This pill can stimulate the bloodline of the Blood Scale Beast and likely promote bloodline advancement. Plus, it's rich in vital essence, which can heal wounds and also advance cultivation."

The Red Flame King didn't conceal anything and disclosed it all.

Chen Yu thought for a moment. Considering the reaction of the dragon scales bloodline just now, it probably had effects on the dragon scales as well.

But since the dragon scales bloodline was extracted by the mysterious heart and not originally his own, using a bit meant there would be less left, and now there wasn't much remaining.

For Chen Yu to consume this elixir would be a complete waste.

"Besides, this elixir seems to be formulated for demon beasts and ancient beasts; it's not suitable for humans."

The Red Flame King added another point.

With that, Chen Yu felt even less right about using the pill.

Nevertheless, giving it to the Red Flame King seemed fitting; he would likely achieve a breakthrough to the Guiyuan Realm shortly.

In addition, Chen Yu found the last essential rare material that the Red Flame King needed in the storage bag of a dark-faced elder.

With this, the Red Flame King's plan could also proceed.

"With this pill and the formula for the medicinal liquid from my memory, who knows what effect it will ultimately have!"

The Red Flame King showed a rare hint of anticipation.

"It seems this trip was indeed worthwhile."

Chen Yu let out a sigh.

Elsewhere, after the Iron Moon Strange Insect finished with the Fire Horned Deer's organs, it continued searching for other powerful demon beasts, though there weren't many that could fulfill its requirements.

"Retreat!"

At a certain moment, Chen Yu suddenly issued the command.

While everyone was still scavenging, most people were reluctant to leave even after Chen Yu gave the order.

"If you don't leave now, stay here and wait for death."

Chen Yu spoke indifferently and took to the skies.

Chapter 439: An Ran Returns

Next to the Landing Tribe was the Mantu Tribe.

Rumors had it that this tribe, ranked among the top three of the Nine Great Tribes of Snow Mountain, was on par with the strongest Lingjian Sect of Qi Country.

Moreover, Chen Yu had once killed the grandson of the Mantu Clan Chief. If word got out that it was he who had struck the Landing Tribe, the Chief himself might take action, and a full-scale assault was even a possibility.

With the formidable foundation of the Landing Tribe alone, not to mention the even more powerful Mantu Tribe,

Even someone with Chen Yu's abilities would find it hard to survive.

"Retreat quickly."

Deputy Commander Wei immediately ordered.

The territory of the Mantu Tribe was vast, and after nearly two hours of looting, they couldn't possibly have taken all the valuable goods.

Some had tasted the spoils and were very reluctant to leave, but they had no choice but to clench their teeth and depart.

At the same time, the captives of the Mantu Tribe also followed them in retreat.

After years of warfare and heavy losses on both sides, these prisoners were highly valuable.

Once they passed the loyalty test, they could be used by the Southern Three Kingdoms. If they failed, they would probably end up as cannon fodder, not to mention the alchemists among them who were also of great use to the Three Kingdoms.

Before long, Chen Yu led everyone away from the Landing Tribe.

Two hours later, a huge gray shadow appeared in the distance, as large as a small hill, exuding a pressure that seemed to suppress everything.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A giant elephant made its way forward, each step crossing several zhang, shaking the ground and causing dust to fly.

The pressure exerted by this giant elephant carried an ancient aura, intimidating everything within a few miles. All birds and beasts prostrated on the ground, shivering.

On the giant elephant's back was a massive throne, upon which lay a middle-aged old man, whose cold and ferocious gaze stared into the distance.

Before long, the giant elephant reached the territory of the Landing Tribe.

Even now, the sky was still filled with thick gunpowder smoke, and there were many signs of the great battle all around.

"We've actually arrived late!"

The middle-aged old man suddenly sat up, somewhat surprised.

It was less than four hours from the time he received the message to now.

In just four hours, the Landing Tribe had been annihilated!

"Wasn't the Landing Tribe's Clan Protection Array able to withstand even those at the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm?"

The middle-aged old man's expression was extremely grave.

It should be known that the Landing Tribe asking for help from the Mantu Tribe was a great opportunity.

If the Mantu Tribe saved the Landing Tribe, they could gain more benefits from the latter and even bargain to get the "Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill" at a lower price.

Of course, the Clan Chief also gave him another command, which was to bring back Chen Yu's head.

He had even temporarily entrusted his mount, the "Ancient Giant Elephant," to him.

But now, the Landing Tribe had been destroyed, and Chen Yu's head was out of reach.

Around the Landing Tribe, some of the lucky survivors trembled uncontrollably under the giant elephant's pressure, not daring to even let out a heavy breath.

The great battle was quite chaotic, and it was inevitable that some would slip through the net or desert during the fight.

After the battle, they returned to their tribe.

"Could this be the Barbarian Elephant?"

A Qi Transformation Realm powerhouse who had luckily survived, stared at the giant elephant, utterly shocked.

But he soon dismissed the idea.

The Barbarian Elephant was said to be as powerful as the true dragon, and this elephant before him was nowhere near the legendary Barbarian Elephant, which could shatter mountains and rivers with a single footstep.

"I heard the Mantu Tribe has an 'Ancient Giant Elephant,' of immense strength and ferocity, and it is the mount of the Mantu Clan Chief."

Another person not far away spoke with reverence.

The Ancient Giant Elephant, although incomparable to the Barbarian Elephant, was also a powerful ancient beast.

However, it was clear that the elder on the back of the Ancient Giant Elephant was not the chief of the Mantu Tribe.

"Come out, all of you, and tell me about the battle!"

The middle-aged elder on the Ancient Giant Elephant said casually, yet his voice spread in all directions, echoing in the minds of nearby beings, prompting them to come out involuntarily.

"Greetings, Senior Liu!"

The Qi Transformation Realm survivor knelt on the ground.

The rest, upon reflection, guessed that this person must be Elder Liu Yuan of the Mantu Tribe, famed for having reached the Peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm, and he was also a beast tamer himself.

"Tell me, how did they break your Clan Protection Array?"

This greatly piqued Liu Yuan's curiosity.

"Elder, that Chen Yu, I don't know by what miraculous artifact, but he directly broke through our Clan Protection Array and invaded, then sabotaged the Array from the inside,"

The Qi Transformation Realm individual answered truthfully.

"So there is such a treasure."

Liu Yuan's eyes sparkled with a greedy light.

Chen Yu had easily breached the Clan Protection Array, which not even those at the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm could break through in the short term.

The efficacy of this treasure was indeed heaven-defying.

Beiyuan was rife with warfare between the two sides, with countless Arrays. Possessing this treasure could give the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes an even greater advantage and might even hasten the end of the war.

Additionally, many Cave Heaven Blessed Lands and inheritance treasures were protected by magical prohibitions; if one had this treasure, many opportunities that were previously unattainable might be seized.

Liu Yuan had once stumbled into a forbidden area as a youth, where he discovered the remains of a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse. However, the site was guarded by prohibitions, and he could only leave with longing eyes.

Later, once his own power had increased, he revisited the site, but the treasures were long gone.

Liu Yuan then inquired about other matters, and from these people's accounts, he roughly understood the extent of Chen Yu's power.

In fact, Chen Yu's ability to defeat Meng Chixiong meant that once he broke the Clan Protection Array, indeed, the Landing Tribe had no way to deal with Chen Yu.

"If the other Guiyuan Realm member of the Landing Tribe had been present, perhaps we could have held out until I arrived,"

Liu Yuan sighed, then refrained from meddling further.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Ancient Giant Elephant began to move, each step causing a resounding echo.

"The vendetta against the Lantublu Tribe will be avenged by me."

Elder Liu Yuan left behind those words and swiftly departed.

"With Senior Liu personally taking action, plus the mount of the Lantublu Tribe Chief, the 'Ancient Giant Elephant,' Chen Yu, the criminal, will surely be put to death!"

...

On the way back, Chen Yu slightly altered his route.

Because, on the frontlines of the battle with the Nine Snow Mountain Tribes, there would surely be those sent to intercept any retreat.

Chen Yu's guess was right.

When they had attacked the Lantublu Tribe, Guiyuan Realm warriors had been dispatched from the rear on the frontlines.

However, due to different paths taken, the two forces did not meet.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the sky, one red and one blue, two streaks of fading light swiftly passed by.

"Chen Yu, you dared attack my Lantublu Tribe, just wait for your death!"

A red-haired elder declared, his face full of rage.

This man was another Guiyuan Realm powerhouse of the Lantublu Tribe.

Beside him was a fair-skinned, plump old lady in blue clothes.

"Hehe, that youngster is quite interesting, daring to directly infiltrate the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes!"

The blue-clothed old lady chuckled lightly, her demeanor still charming despite her age, and her smile was particularly seductive.

But it was precisely because the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had not expected anyone to do this that allowed Chen Yu to succeed.

It was unclear whether Chen Yu was foolish, succeeding by a fluke, or whether he had extraordinary courage and insight, making such an astonishing decision.

Just at that moment, a series of loud thunders came from afar, and a grey behemoth appeared in the two's field of vision.

"Senior Liu!"

The blue-clothed old lady recognized the arrival and immediately called out.

Elder Liu Yuan was at the early peak of Guiyuan Realm, had aged significantly, and was highly experienced; calling him a senior was not inappropriate.

"Elder Liu, what happened?"

The red-haired elder eyed Elder Liu Yuan, his heart filled with a bad premonition.

"The Lantublu Tribe has been breached, and the kid has already retreated."

Elder Liu Yuan said calmly.

"What?"

The red-haired elder was stunned as if struck by thunder, veins bulging on his forehead and rage churning inside him.

The blue-clothed old lady was also secretly shocked; she had not expected Chen Yu to annihilate the Lantublu Tribe in such a short span of time.

At the same time, she realized that she and the red-haired elder might have just missed Chen Yu's forces.

"However, with Senior Liu personally intervening, that kid won't escape, he's destined to die."

The blue-clothed old lady revealed a captivating smile.

"Let's go, this time, we must not only kill that youngster but also give Chu Country a lesson."

Elder Liu's mouth curved slightly, his expression turning cold.

Chen Yu's breaching of the Lantublu Tribe necessitated harsh retribution to Chu Country; otherwise, it would only encourage Chu Country's boldness.

"I will flay that youngster alive!"

The red-haired elder fumed uncontrollably, releasing a crimson aura that made the heavens and earth change color.

...

Chen Yu's team and the Guiyuan Realm powerhouses returning to the Lantublu Tribe missed each other.

Additionally, they obtained a rich bounty from the Lantublu Tribe, securing many mounts and flying treasures.

The number of troops was not large, and they were in a rush to return, so they moved quickly and returned to the city in less than half a day.

Upon reaching the city, everyone felt relieved, followed by an outburst of joy.

"We actually overtook a tribe and returned successfully!"

"I wonder how many contribution points Chu Country will give us!"

"Hehe, even if there are no contribution points, our gains this time are already quite substantial; I have the confidence to break through to the Postnatal Middle Stage within a month."

Many people cheered and toasted.

"Commander Chen, you should head back to the Chu Country Sect camp quickly. We've severely humiliated the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes this time; they will definitely target you. It's too dangerous to stay on the battlefield."

Deputy Commander Wei advised.

He wasn't genuinely concerned for Chen Yu's safety; in fact, he was planning to return as well.

By his judgment, the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes would retaliate furiously, launching a fierce attack here.

This territorial city was likely to become an extremely dangerous battlefield.

"Alright!"

Chen Yu nodded, also prepared to return to the main camp.

Indeed, things had escalated this time, and the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes would now see him as a thorn in their side.

Moreover, the conditions here were quite poor.

After advancing to the Guiyuan Realm, the requirement for higher concentrations of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi became more pressing.

Cultivating in such a place, Chen Yu felt even if he were to meditate for a year or two, he would struggle to make any significant progress.

"Kid, wait up a moment; let this king awaken the bloodline first. With that 'Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill,' this king has a greater chance of awakening a Holy Beast-level bloodline. Should this happen back at the Chu Country main camp, it would surely shake all the strong ones!"

The Red Flame King laughed.

A Holy Beast, something some people never get to witness in their lifetimes; the terror of its bloodline can shock the world, causing an unprecedented sensation.

If the Red Flame King were to awaken such a bloodline in the Chu Country main camp, he would likely grab the attention of all strong ones in Beiyuan.

"Good, then we'll wait."

Chen Yu agreed and went back to his place.

The Red Flame King followed him into a secret chamber and took out a dozen precious materials to begin concocting a medicinal solution from his memory.

Chapter 440: Formidable Enemy Attacks

"You attacked the Landing Tribe?"

Ye Luofeng's face showed an expression of shock as she stared intently at Chen Yu.

Before departing, Chen Yu had not told Ye Luofeng the real purpose of his trip.

It was only after his return, when Ye Luofeng heard numerous discussions, that she came to know everything.

At that time, her mind was stunned, and she didn't know what to feel—there was shock, anxiety, and anger.

The shock was certainly because Chen Yu was so daring as to boldly venture into the tiger's den and attack one of the nine great tribes, the Landing Tribe.

As for the anxiety, it was actually worry, even though Chen Yu had returned alive.

And the anger was because Chen Yu had not told her, not taken her along...

She was not a spy for the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, so why not tell her?

"Yes."

Chen Yu nodded, very pleased.

The attack had gone smoothly, and the spoils were rich, and he had returned unscathed.

Needless to say, the Red Flame King would definitely be able to break through to the Guiyuan Realm, and as for the Iron Moon Strange Insect, those Elixirs and Spirit Pills were useless to it, and it would need more time to break through.

"These Elixirs should be useful to you."

Thinking of something, Chen Yu took out several bottles of Elixirs from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

Among these were those that healed injuries as well as ones that promoted cultivation.

Ye Luofeng took the Elixirs, and the sullen mood in her heart slowly dissipated.

"In the future, don't forget about me in such good opportunities."

Ye Luofeng glared at Chen Yu and then left with the Elixirs.

Chen Yu smiled, walked into the house, and then headed to the secret chamber to check on the Red Flame King.

At the moment, the Red Flame King was attentively preparing a medicinal liquid.

"Don't worry, the medicinal liquid will be ready soon, and it won't take long to absorb its effects," the Red Flame King said with a wide grin.

Chen Yu was also looking forward to it—just how formidable was a Holy Beast's bloodline?

However, since he could not understand, he simply started closed-door cultivation.

The concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here was too low for cultivation, so Chen Yu took out a blood-red gem that emitted a high temperature, as if it had just been taken out of a fire.

This gem was the "Blood Sun Stone" that he had bid on at the Three Kingdoms Auction, bought almost foolishly from Yan Country.

"Flame Spirit!"

Chen Yu called out to the Flame Spirit.

Refining the "Blood Sun Stone" was not complicated; it could do it on its own.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu would be responsible for refining more "Blood Crystal Flame." He estimated that once his cultivation reached the Early Guiyuan Realm, he should be able to take all of the "Blood Crystal Flame" for his own use.

Thus, he and the Flame Spirit divided the work, one refining and absorbing the Blood Sun Stone, and the other refining the "Blood Crystal Flame."

If the former was successful, it would enhance the power of the "Blood Crystal Flame," while the latter would increase the quantity of the "Blood Crystal Flame" available for use, allowing for sustained and prolonged use in battle.

After breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, his refining speed became much faster. Coupled with the accumulations over many years, in less than two hours, the degree of refinement of the "Blood Crystal Flame" reached eighty percent and continued to slowly increase.

The Flame Spirit controlled the "Blood Crystal Flame" to devour the Blood Sun Stone at a fast pace, as the "Blood Crystal Flame" itself was of an extremely high level with a strong absorption capability.

On the other side, the Red Flame King had already ingested the prepared medicinal liquid.

At this moment, he completely opened up his bloodline and fully activated it, his body reddish like a gemstone, with his inner meridians flickering with scarlet light.

All over his body, numerous small flames appeared, and the scorching heat of the flames made the entire secret chamber extraordinarily hot.

Fortunately, Chen Yu's physical body was strong, otherwise, an ordinary Qi Transformation Realm cultivator would hardly be able to bear it, let alone a Postnatal Qi Transformation cultivator who might get roasted after just a while.

At the same time, the power radiating from the Clan Leader's bloodline fluctuated, becoming stronger at times and then weaker.

Thump, thump! Thump, thump!

Chen Yu's heart suddenly started to beat, creating a strange attraction.

The Fire Scale Beast's bloodline was extraordinary and was currently awakening, becoming stronger—this bloodline was now stronger than the Dragon Scale Bloodline in Chen Yu's body and had a great attraction to the mysterious heart.

Meanwhile, the Red Flame King, who was absorbing the effects of the medicine, seemed to sense something and frowned.

"I'd better leave first, or who knows what might happen."

Chen Yu immediately got up and left the secret chamber.

That "Eternal Heart" was too mysterious, and its capabilities were beyond imagination. If it caused the Red Flame King's bloodline awakening to fail, that would be regrettable.

Chen Yu had spent a long time collecting those precious materials, and the Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill looked very valuable—probably hard to find a second one. If all of these were wasted, he would feel the pinch.

Upon leaving the secret chamber, Chen Yu cultivated in his own house, which did not have an isolating effect. The powerful force of the Blood Flame made those within several dozen yards of Chen Yu's residence inexplicably palpitate with fear.

After a while, Chen Yu suddenly sensed a strong bloodline aura.

"Even through the secret chamber, I can feel it."

Chen Yu exclaimed in wonder.

Normally during cultivation, there would be no sensation outside the chamber, except when breaking through cultivation, connecting with heaven and earth, and forming phenomena.

"Commander Chen!"

Suddenly, a hurried call came from outside the door.

From the voice, Chen Yu knew it was Deputy Commander Wei.

"What's the matter?"

Chen Yu asked, feeling a bad premonition in his heart.

"The enemy is here!"

Deputy Commander Wei's voice was slightly trembling.

"So soon?"

Chen Yu was a bit surprised.

Logically, assembling troops would take some time; the enemy definitely went to the Landing Tribe first, saw the war was over, and then hurried back to launch the attack. It shouldn't have been so quick.

Swoosh!

The palace door opened, and Chen Yu darted out.

"How's the situation?"

Chen Yu asked as he rushed towards the city wall.

"Very bad, as bad as it gets!"

Deputy Commander Wei sounded as if he had lost his soul, very nervous.

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed slightly as he gazed into the distance, and before long, he saw a shadowy figure.

The number of the approaching enemies was not large, but Chen Yu sensed several strong auras.

"Three Guiyuan Realm, and one Ancient Beast!"

Chen Yu was also taken aback.

The opponent had hardly mobilized any troops, because they had a greater number of Guǐyuán Realm powerhouses.

With the speed of the Guǐyuán Realm, they simply had insufficient time to evacuate completely; otherwise, Deputy Commander Wei would have led his men to escape long ago. Now, his hopes were pinned on Chen Yu, hoping that Chen Yu would have a solution.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground quaked, and a series of loud noises startled everyone within the city walls.

Everyone came out to see the situation in the distance, causing many faces to suddenly turn deathly pale.

"That... is an Ancient Giant Elephant, the mount of the Mantu Clan Chief!"

Someone's teeth chattered with fear.

"No, that elderly man is not the Mantu Clan Chief but a senior elder of the Mantu Tribe, Liu Yuan!"

"Even if he's not the Clan Chief, with his strength, plus the Ancient Giant Elephant, he could easily level this place to the ground!"

At this moment, the morale of the crowd plummeted, and many showed expressions of despair.

Many even regretted having attacked the Landing Tribe; had they not done so, they wouldn't have provoked the ire of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

Following their outrage, the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had mobilized such a terrifying force; it seemed they were intent on teaching Chu Country a bloody lesson.

"So it was you bandits who broke through the Landing Tribe?"

A red-haired elder bellowed, his fiery red, aged hair lifting and billowing.

"Chen Yu?"

From atop the Ancient Giant Elephant, Liu Yuan's calm and cold gaze swept over and landed on Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was the only one at the Guǐyuán Realm present, and his image matched the rumors about him.

At this moment, the terrifying pressure released by three enemy Guǐyuán Realm experts, along with an ancient beast, was like divine might, suffocating everyone inside the city and causing them to unconsciously succumb to terror.

Swoosh!

A white figure swept to Chen Yu's side, transforming into a figure dressed in white—it was Ye Luofeng.

Upon viewing the current situation, her cold, porcelain face also turned grim.

"I didn't expect you to be so fast."

Chen Yu spoke indifferently.

"Hehe, if it weren't for Chu Country's main camp suddenly exerting force and holding back our experts, you would have had no possibility of returning here, probably dead by now."

The blue-clad old woman laughed with a hint of charm.

Chen Yu's actions had created quite the stir, enraging the tribes greatly.

Thus, Chu Country's main camp also became aware of this fact.

Now, Chen Yu was extremely important to them, not only for his formidable strength but also as a symbol of spirit, his importance nearing that of Meng Chixiong of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

That was why Chu Country's main camp exerted force to restrain the enemy's forces.

Otherwise, the several large tribes would surely mobilize to intercept Chen Yu's army, and the chance of a safe return for them would be very low.

"So that's how it is..."

Chen Yu appeared thoughtful.

He hadn't anticipated this; perhaps he had underestimated his own influence.

Furthermore, once Chen Yu succeeded, it would be a heavy blow to the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes. The Three Kingdoms of the south also hoped for his success, hence they provided unstinting assistance to him.

"Chen Yu, I will make your life worse than death."

The red-haired elder glared at Chen Yu, knowing that it was this young man who had broken through the Landing Tribe.

This time, the Landing Tribe suffered an unprecedented hit in both manpower and resources, with almost no chance of rebuilding, and they would have to merge with other tribes.

Describing this hatred with the phrase "as deep as a sea of blood" would not be an overstatement.

"No need to surrender; kill them all."

Liu Yuan's calm voice carried across, as if discussing a profoundly ordinary matter.

"Not even a chance to surrender? If I joined the Snow Mountain Tribe, wouldn't your chances of victory be greater?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile, his tone suggesting a negotiation.

In reality, Chen Yu was biding time.

He had the ability to escape, but everyone else here would die.

Even if he fought, he and Ye Luofeng together would find it somewhat difficult to cope.

However, if the Red Flame King were to awaken his bloodline or experience a breakthrough in cultivation, then the outcome would be completely different.

He was exchanging frivolous words with the enemy now, just to buy time for the Red Flame King.

"Having killed so many from our tribes, you deserve a myriad of deaths and cannot be pardoned. The Snow Mountain Tribe will not let you live!"

The red-haired elder immediately shouted.

He truly feared that Liu Yuan would accept Chen Yu's surrender.

At that moment, within the seclusion chamber of the Red Flame King, a powerful aura of the Fire Dao Bloodline spread out, stirring the heavens and earth.

"Hmm?"

Liu Yuan's gaze flickered with a trace of surprise.

This bloodline aura was extraordinary; the Ancient Giant Elephant under him gave a slight shudder and turned its gaze intent upon the source.

"This boy is buying time."

Liu Yuan's eyes turned fierce, and he suddenly stood up and bellowed, "Kill, leave none alive!"

"Activate the City Protection Array!"

Deputy Commander Wei urgently called out.

Humming!

An energy fluctuation arose around the city.

Suddenly, a layer of white light shield rose up, forming a massive barrier that covered the entire city.

This city's protective array was not as strong as that of the Landing Tribe's Clan Protection Array; its limit was resisting attacks from those at the Early Guǐyuán Realm.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The Ancient Giant Elephant suddenly charged, each step making the ground tremble, its power terrifying.

As the Ancient Giant Elephant charged forward with a fierce momentum, stirring up violent winds, its massive and aged tusks struck with force.

"I'm afraid this strike alone could break through the City Protection Array!"

Chen Yu's heart tightened.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu leapt out, leaving the range of the City Protection Array and stood in the path of the Ancient Giant Elephant.

"Hahaha, knowing there's no escape, so you seek a swift death, is that it?"

Liu Yuan narrowed his eyes, laughing loudly.

This Ancient Giant Elephant possessed the cultivation level of an Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, immensely strong, with the power to shatter mountains in a frontal charge.