

## **Eternal Heart 441**

### Chapter 441: Battle with a Horde of Beasts

The Ancient Giant Elephant was at the early Guiyuan Realm Peak in cultivation, possessing immense strength; as it charged head-on, it had the power to shatter mountains.

Even an ordinary Guiyuan Realm cultivator, if they allowed it to strike them, could possibly meet their demise!

In front of the massive form of the Ancient Giant Elephant, Chen Yu appeared as minute as an ant, as if he would be turned into debris by the next charging impact of the giant beast.

Behind him, many people saw the Ancient Giant Elephant charging and were so frightened their legs went weak, their bodies involuntarily toppling backward.

The fierce and wild pressure of the ancient beast made their hearts tremble and their bodies instantly soaked with cold sweat.

It was unimaginable that facing the Ancient Giant Elephant, Chen Yu stood so straight and tall.

Howl~

Seeing that Chen Yu dared to stand in its path, the Ancient Giant Elephant's heart grew furious and it let out a roar that was deafening.

\*\*\*\*, sitting atop the Ancient Giant Elephant, looked down at Chen Yu in front with a cold demeanor, with no intention of taking action.

As the Ancient Giant Elephant reached Chen Yu, a shadow enveloped him, and its huge, sharp tusks stabbed fiercely.

Suddenly, Chen Yu's eyes moved; from his seemingly insignificant frame, a layer of black demonic light burst forth, releasing an awe-inspiring demonic might.

"Demon Scale Armor!"

Chen Yu called out in a low voice as the third demon pattern on his body seemed to come alive, winding around him.

With the infusion of Demon Pattern True Essence, a layer of black Scale Armor materialized over Chen Yu's body.

That wasn't all.

"Demon Scale Protective Shield!"

Chen Yu stimulated the second demon pattern, releasing a layer of black scale patterns that orbited around him, forming a dark demonic pattern shield.

After deploying two layers of defensive battle skills, Chen Yu stretched out both palms and fiercely seized one of the tusks.

Boom-bang!

After the Ancient Giant Elephant collided with Chen Yu, the tusks continued to drive forward against him.

Moments later, Chen Yu's Demon Scale Protective Shield was pierced by the tusks of the Ancient Giant Elephant.

However, afterward, not much of the Ancient Giant Elephant's charging power remained.

Bang!

After advancing a distance, the Ancient Giant Elephant stopped.

It wasn't that it stopped on its own, but that Chen Yu had blocked it.

The scene that the enemy tribe had imagined did not come to pass; Chen Yu was neither penetrated by the tusks nor sent flying by the Ancient Giant Elephant.

Just behind Chen Yu and a mere ten meters from the City Protection Array, countless people observed Chen Yu's silhouette, their hearts shaking with awe.

With mere strength alone, Chen Yu had blocked the Ancient Giant Elephant's charge!

The Chu people had some prior knowledge about Chen Yu; in comparison, the people from the enemy tribe were even more shocked.

"Is this youngster a Body Cultivator?"

\*\*\*\* immediately discerned this fact.

Aside from a Body Cultivator, who else could possess the ability to contend head-on with a power-type ancient beast?

Moreover, \*\*\*\* had seen Body Cultivators before, but someone as formidable as Chen Yu was a first for him.

Not too far away, the red-haired elder's spirit trembled; Chen Yu's very first move had overawed him.

It seemed that those capable of breaching the Landing Tribe weren't just ordinary, and if it weren't for \*\*\*\* stepping in, they probably wouldn't have been able to kill Chen Yu; in fact, they might have been counter-killed.

Aoow~

The Ancient Giant Elephant roared, clearly enraged that Chen Yu had blocked its strike.

Whoosh!

After blocking the Ancient Giant Elephant, Chen Yu's speed instantly broke out, shooting toward \*\*\*\* on the back of the beast like a fired bullet.

In Chen Yu's hands, a black giant sword appeared, stabbing ferociously and aiming directly at \*\*\*\*.

"Kid, you've got guts."

\*\*\*\* frowned, his expression turning grim.

No matter how one looked at it, it was Chen Yu's side that appeared at a disadvantage, with no room for a turnaround.

Yet, not only did Chen Yu directly confront the Ancient Giant Elephant and withstand its charge, he also launched an attack on \*\*\*\*.

This kind of courage was not something ordinary people possessed.

Bang!

\*\*\*\* mobilized his True Yuan, fiercely striking out with his palm; a sphere of dark red light waves bombarded forward, colliding with Chen Yu's giant sword and creating an explosive burst of energy.

"This old man's strength doesn't seem all that impressive."

After clashing with just one move, Chen Yu gained a certain understanding of \*\*\*\*'s strength.

"So this youngster's True Yuan is so powerful."

\*\*\*\* was secretly astonished.

As a Beast Tamer, he wasn't good at direct combat, but based on the belief that his cultivation was above Chen Yu's, he thought he could repel him; the reality, however, was beyond his expectations.

Since that was the case, he had to fight seriously now.

He slapped several storage bags in succession, and suddenly, a flock of bright red crows appeared in the sky and earth.

Each crow was not large, but they emitted an immense flame; seen from afar, there were hundreds.

"That's a flock of Blazing Fire Crows, and there are so many of them."

Inside the city walls, many shivered at the sight.

The Ancient Giant Elephant was a Spirit Pet lent to \*\*\*\* by the Clan Leader; his own Spirit Pet was this flock of Blazing Fire Crows.

Among them, forty percent of the Blazing Fire Crows had reached the Innate level, and within them was one Blazing Fire Crow with a larger body and golden lines outlining its figure.

This Blazing Fire Crow stood at the center of all the other crows, the very image of a commanding king.

"This Blazing Fire Crow King just recently broke through to the Guiyuan Realm; you are the first to have the honor of witnessing the Blazing Fire Crow flock's newfound strength!"

\*\*\*\* unveiled a hint of pride, speaking indifferently.

In the world of beasts, it is the flocks that are truly terrifying. Before the Blazing Fire Crow King broke through to the Guiyuan Realm, under \*\*\*\*'s command, the Blazing Fire Crow flock already possessed the strength to kill an ordinary Guiyuan Realm cultivator.

Now, with the Blazing Fire Crow King breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, the flock's strength was likely even more fearsome.

Gagaga~

With a strange cry from the Blazing Fire Crow flock, they transformed into a dark red sea of fire, sweeping toward Chen Yu.

Meanwhile, the red-haired elder and the blue-robed old woman were also preparing to attack Chen Yu.

"Your opponent is me!"

Ye Luofeng's ice-cold and clear voice rang out, her Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword in hand, a tremendously sharp Sword Intent piercing straight to the heavens.

In the battle with Meng Chixiong, her Sword Intent had become even more refined.

Later, while she healed in seclusion, she completely refined the Sword Leaf Grass that Chen Yu gave her, greatly enhancing her understanding of the Sword Dao at this moment.

"How strong this Sword Intent is."

The red-haired elder felt a piercing pain in his body and soul as he looked towards Ye Luofeng.

Swoosh!

A streak of Azure Darkness Sword Light rapidly pierced forward, already in front of the red-haired elder.

"Break."

The red-haired elder drew out a large saber and, with a mighty swing, a stream of fire light split through the air.

However, the slash from the red-haired elder did not completely destroy Ye Luofeng's strike.

"I'll assist you."

The woman in blue robes suddenly reached out, and a white ribbon flew from her sleeve, wrapping up a surge of water, striking out.

"The two of you just deal with that woman."

\*\*\*\* glanced at Ye Luofeng and immediately spoke.

Ye Luofeng's strength was extraordinary; a lone early Guiyuan Realm cultivator couldn't stop her.

Moreover, \*\*\*\* wanted to personally kill Chen Yu and keep all the treasures on him for himself.

It was known that the attack on the Landing Tribe had been led by Chen Yu; he must have many treasures and Spirit Pills on him. If he killed Chen Yu alone, even if the red-haired elder demanded those Elixirs later, he would have a reason to refuse.

Boom boom boom!

Amidst the sea of fire, a series of explosions followed by the pitiful cries of the Blazing Fire Crows ensued.

"Die!"

Chen Yu swept out with his sword, exterminating several Blazing Fire Crows.

Elsewhere, more Blazing Fire Crows dove towards him, their beaks spewing flames and their claws carrying fires slashing fiercely.

Hiss hiss hiss~

However, the attack of the flock of Blazing Fire Crows couldn't harm Chen Yu at all, not even scratch his Demon Scale Armor.

"Damn it, I forgot, this kid is a Body Cultivator with astonishing defensive power; a flock of flying creatures doesn't affect him in the slightest."

\*\*\*\*'s expression turned slightly cold.

As a flock, the Blazing Fire Crows could increase their combined attack power, and hence they, despite their low cultivation, could sometimes wound opponents above their level.

But Chen Yu's defenses were too strong; even their combined attacks were ineffective.

\*\*\*\* immediately changed the plan, personally controlling the Blazing Fire Crow King, hence leading the entire flock of Blazing Fire Crows.

Caw caw~

The Blazing Fire Crows suddenly soared out behind their King.

\*\*\*\* personally controlling them, making the Blazing Fire Crow King lead the attack with support from the rest, significantly enhancing its power at this moment and commanding the flock to launch an attack.

Boom!

Led by the Blazing Fire Crow King, a massive column of flame roared forward.

A beast flock was powerful on its own, but under the command of Beast Tamers, they could form ranks and exert even greater strength.

"Such powerful fire energy!"

Chen Yu's expression changed slightly. This attack was nearly an accumulation of all the Blazing Fire Crows' might, with extraordinary power.

A normal attack simply couldn't stop this move.

"Blood Crystal Flame!"

Chen Yu extended his hand, and a blood-colored flame the size of a head ignited, pulsing and growing larger.

"Go!"

With a fierce wave of his hand, the Blood Crystal Flame stirred and flew out, turning into a blood-colored glaze lotus blossom.

The refinement level of Blood Crystal Flame reached eighty percent, having absorbed the Blood Sun Stone, enhancing both its power and quantity.

"This is... the Innate Spiritual Flame, Blood Crystal Flame!"

\*\*\*\* immediately sat up straight, his expression somewhat excited.

Not only did Chen Yu possess treasure capable of breaking Arrays and restrictions, he also had such rare True Fire Spirit Flames.

Rumble!

The blood lotus unfolded in an instant, releasing a terrifying flurry of blood flames that collided with the pillar of fire, the two fiery forces wildly intertwining.

Yet the situation was one-sided; the Blood Crystal Flame continuously devoured the red firelight.

Under the control of the Flame Spirit, the Blood Crystal Flame could exhibit even greater power.

Just then, a huge dark shadow came whooshing in, emitting a piercing sound of tearing through the air.

"Elephant trunk!"

Chen Yu focused his gaze and his eyes widened.

The Ancient Giant Elephant was also on the move, seizing the opportunity to strike.

Boom!

Chen Yu ferociously swung out his sword as his figure moved backward.

The giant trunk shattered Chen Yu's sword might and continued swinging, but now its power had weakened, and Chen Yu was able to catch it.

"Quite troublesome to deal with."

At this moment, Chen Yu faced an early Guiyuan Realm Peak Ancient Giant Elephant and a strong flock of Blazing Fire Crows, and \*\*\*\* had barely made a move.

Chen Yu was also wary of \*\*\*\*, so he still had cards up his sleeve he hadn't used yet.

However, in \*\*\*\*'s view, the fact that Chen Yu was still alive under the combined assault of the Blazing Fire Crows and the Ancient Giant Elephant was astounding in itself.

\*\*\*\* immediately stood up, his eyes glaring at Chen Yu, and decided to strike with full force to kill him.

One, because Chen Yu carried many treasures; and two, given these treasures, his strength could not be measured by ordinary standards.

As the two stood in confrontation.

Boom!

Within the city, a bloodline pressure that shook all directions spread out, and above, an infinite expanse of fire clouds emerged, rolling tumultuously as if concealing a terrifying beast.

At a certain moment, within those red fire clouds, a vast and intimidating silhouette vaguely took shape.

Buzz boom!

Heaven and Earth trembled, and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, including the power of the fire element, crazily converged toward the city.

Chapter 442: Instant Kill the Blazing Fire Crow King

Strange phenomena appeared out of nowhere in the sky, forming an enormous, terrifying beastly shadow amidst the red cloud waves that seemed capable of shaking heaven and earth.

"What has happened?"

Inside the city, all the Chu people trembled, nearly suffocated by the oppressive might of the bloodline aura.

Upon seeing the colossal beastly shadow, an instinctual fear arose in their hearts, and those with cultivation levels lower than Qi Transformation Realm prostrated themselves on the ground on the spot.

The tribal people also stared at the sky, their hearts filled with reverence.

On the other side, the red-haired elder and the blue-clothed old woman gradually ceased their actions, watching the distance.

"What's the matter?"

The red-haired elder was filled with confusion and suddenly looked up, his face becoming shocked.

Ga ga~

Within the swarm of Blazing Fire Crows, the flames around most of the crows weakened instantly, fear apparent in their eyes.

Even the Blazing Fire Crow King showed a somber expression, eyes tinged with nervousness and fear.

The Ancient Giant Elephant, as massive as a small hill on the battlefield, also widened its eyes to stare at the sky, taking in a deep breath.

Beasts, as opposed to humans, felt a greater fear towards the bloodline pressure and miraculous signs.

"That shadow... is a Qilin!"

Liu Yuan's gaze was vacant as he stared at the phenomenon in the sky, his heart stirred by tumultuous waves.

Although the shadow in the fire clouds was blurry, Liu Yuan was certain it was the silhouette of a Qilin.

As a Beast Tamer, he naturally understood what the Qilin represented—it was a Holy Beast from legends.

"Could there really be a Qilin hidden here?"

Liu Yuan's voice trembled slightly.

A Qilin! How could he dare offend a Qilin!

However, upon further thought, his tension eased; if the Three Kingdoms in the south really had a Qilin, this battle would have ended long ago.

It meant that possibly, an ancient beast with the Qilin bloodline lurked here, and for some reason, the bloodline within was stirred, creating this phenomenon.

"An ancient beast with the Qilin bloodline!"

Liu Yuan's eyes shone brilliantly, instantly overwhelmed with excitement.

Here and now, he was fortunate enough to encounter an ancient beast with the Qilin bloodline!

As a Beast Tamer, how could he not be thrilled.

Moreover, he had to possess this ancient beast!

With the bloodline pressure it emitted, this ancient beast with the Qilin bloodline was far superior to the Ancient Giant Elephant.

Furthermore, this ancient beast surely had a master.

Liu Yuan must seize this opportunity to disrupt the awakening of the ancient beast, causing it to backlash and become injured; only then would he stand a chance to tame it.

Whoosh!

Liu Yuan immediately flew out, approaching the City Protection Array.

"Stay."

Chen Yu immediately darted out; he could not let Liu Yuan disturb the Red Flame King.

"Stop him."

Liu Yuan instantly let out a fierce shout.

In the eyes of a Beast Tamer, an ancient beast continuing the Qilin bloodline was far more precious than any rare treasure—like Blood Crystal Flame—that could break Array restrictions.

Ao!

The Ancient Giant Elephant charged fiercely, whipping up a terrifying stormwind.

At the same time, the sky full of Blazing Fire Crows gathered again, launching an attack at Chen Yu.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu waved his hand, releasing the Blood Crystal Flame.

Under his and Flame Spirit's control, the blood-colored flames transformed into a fiery net, enveloping the swarm of Blazing Fire Crows.

Boom!

The Blazing Fire Crow swarm immediately screeched in disarray, evidently somewhat fearful of the Blood Crystal Flame.

But with the Blazing Fire Crow King present, it quickly stabilized the situation, commanding all Blazing Fire Crows to launch a collective attack, countering the Blood Crystal Flame.

Just then, the attack from the Ancient Giant Elephant arrived.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Chen Yu's heart exploded with power, greatly increasing his physical strength and speed.

He surged forward, wielding the Giant Ruler Sword, and viciously smashed out a vast wave of demonic light.

Boom!

His sword strike hit the head of the Ancient Giant Elephant, exploding on impact.

One could only hear the Ancient Giant Elephant bellow in pain, its momentum halting, then turning into intense rage as it charged again, blood slowly oozing from a wound on its face inflicted by Chen Yu.

However, Chen Yu had already left his former position, moving to intercept Liu Yuan.

Liu Yuan, being at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, could easily break through the City Protection Array, despite not being skilled in combat.

Boom!

Liu Yuan raised his palm, channeling True Yuan, fiercely striking out with it.

At that moment, a formidable demonic attack surged from behind, causing Liu Yuan to sense danger, forcing him to change his direction of attack and turn around to counter with a palm.

"Damn it, they actually couldn't stop this kid."

Liu Yuan's brow furrowed, his expression exceedingly grave.

The Ancient Giant Elephant was immensely powerful and defensively strong, but not agile enough.

The Blazing Fire Crow swarm, on the other hand, was somewhat fearful of the Blood Crystal Flame.

Chen Yu was highly agile and, by restraining those two, could temporarily extricate himself to disturb Liu Yuan.

"If that's the case, then I shall kill you first."

Instead of trying to tame the ancient beast with the Qilin bloodline while being obstructed by Chen Yu, it was better to kill Chen Yu first.

At this moment, Chen Yu's situation was getting quite dangerous.

Although Liu Yuan was not skilled in combat, he was still at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak.

Being attacked by Liu Yuan, the Ancient Giant Elephant, and the swarm of Blazing Fire Crows together, even Meng Chixiong would probably be doomed without a doubt.

"Spiritual Hammer!"

Liu Yuan mobilized his powerful spiritual power to condense a hammer of illusion in the sky, viciously smashing it down on Chen Yu.

In an instant, Chen Yu's head buzzed, his vision darkened, and his body became unsteady.

He immediately fortified his mind, a vast spiritual will spreading out, accompanied by an overwhelming demonic might.

Boom!

Chen Yu's spiritual power converged, resisting with all his might, shattering that Spiritual Hammer above him.

At that moment, the attacks from the Ancient Giant Elephant and the flock of Blazing Fire Crows all descended.

"Demons Scale Armor!"

Chen Yu's mind tensed as he deployed a defensive secret technique and used his Giant Ruler Sword to shield himself.

Boom! He took the Ancient Giant Elephant's repeated ram head-on.

Even so, the battle was far from over. The Ancient Giant Elephant, now raging uncontrollably, bore facial wounds from Chen Yu's previous outburst.

Whoosh! A ferocious wind howled as a thick shadow lashed out—it was the trunk of the Ancient Giant Elephant.

The swipe struck Chen Yu's Demon Scale Armor, smashing it to tatters.

Chen Yu, however, was unaffected and used the force of the strike to quickly fly downward, avoiding the Blazing Fire Crow's assault.

"This youngster, with such a strong and resilient spirit willpower, he even broke through my spiritual attack!"

Liu Yuan's body wavered slightly, the backlash from Chen Yu's demonic spiritual power catching him off guard.

One enduring weakness of Body Cultivation was always the mental and spiritual aspects.

However, having just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu's spiritual power had unexpectedly reached the early peak.

Boom! Enraged, Liu Yuan sent out a palm strike.

His palm, landing on Chen Yu's shattered Demon Scale Armor, utterly destroyed it, yet Chen Yu emerged unscathed.

Roar! At that moment, the wind and clouds in the heavens and earth howled; the Qilin phantom seemed to leap into the clouds, exuding even more terrifying bloodline oppression.

Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and the energies associated with fire rapidly gathered together.

Not only was the Red Flame King awakening his bloodline, but he was also making a breakthrough in his cultivation, which is why the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi sensed and swirled around him, yet he had still not emerged from seclusion.

"This won't do; it must be interrupted."

Liu Yuan grew increasingly anxious, sensing that the ancient beast was close to success.

Though interrupting it could cause a backlash and severe injury for the beast, possibly even failing the bloodline awakening,

This was his only chance to claim the ancient beast. Even if it failed this time, there could still be another.

However, if he missed this opportunity to claim the ancient beast, he might never have another chance in his entire life.

"That's right, this youngster can stop me, but he won't be able to stop the numerous and agile Blazing Fire Crow flock."

Liu Yuan's eyes suddenly lit up with realization.

The next moment, he manipulated the Blazing Fire Crow flock to attack the City Protection Array.

As the Blazing Fire Crow flock dispersed and attacked together, the array immediately began to wobble, its surface rippling incessantly.

Meanwhile, Liu Yuan charged toward Chen Yu, occasionally launching spiritual attacks, while the Ancient Giant Elephant pressed on with fierce attacks.

Chen Yu's expression grew more troubled, his brows furrowing.

He could fend off Liu Yuan but truly couldn't stop the Blazing Fire Crow flock.

Moreover, with Liu Yuan's interference, even responding to the Ancient Giant Elephant required great caution.

Swoosh!

He released the Iron Moon Strange Insect; by now, it had reached the peak of the Qi Transformation Realm and was just a step away from the Guiyuan Realm.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect, incredibly fast, charged toward a group of Blazing Fire Crows and immediately initiated its attack.

Most of the Blazing Fire Crows possessed low cultivations; now scattered, their combat strength was significantly diminished.

Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect launched continuous attacks, instantly killing over a dozen Blazing Fire Crows.

However, it could not harm the Blazing Fire Crow King, and given the overwhelming number of Blazing Fire Crows, it couldn't kill them fast enough.

Boom!

Under the relentless assault of the Blazing Fire Crow King and the other Blazing Fire Crows, the entire protective array shattered with a thunderous crash.

At that instant, the Blazing Fire Crow flock burst forth, and the enemy tribesmen also rushed onto the city walls; they had been attempting to breach the array for a while, but without Guiyuan Realm strength, they couldn't significantly affect the Array.

"Chen Yu, that ancient beast is yours, huh, heh."

Liu Yuan looked at Chen Yu with a sneering laugh.

With the Blazing Fire Crow King at his side, there was no doubt he could easily interrupt the ancient beast's seclusion.

Once he had killed Chen Yu and with his own expertise as a Beast Tamer, subduing a severely wounded ancient beast would be no trouble at all.

"After you die, it will be mine."

Liu Yuan declared confidently.

"Really?"

At that moment, Chen Yu appeared even more composed than before, revealing a slight smile.

Seeing Chen Yu in such a state, Liu Yuan felt an ominous premonition and instinctively glanced toward the city.

As the celestial phenomenon gradually vanished, a certain palace hall suddenly exploded.

Roar~

From deep within came a roar as heavy as thunder, reverberating in every direction.

Almost immediately after, a huge fiery red figure leaped out from the wreckage.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

In its path, dozens of Blazing Fire Crows, merely brushed by the fiery figure, exploded on contact, turning into flames and vanishing into thin air.

The red figure halted midair, allowing everyone to finally see it clearly.

With the head of a lion, the antlers of a deer, the body of a mio, the scales of a dragon, and the tail of an ox, it stood proudly in the void on fiery hooves, its head held high, exuding unmatched nobility.

"It succeeded!"

Liu Yuan stared at the Red Flame King in the sky, his gaze deeply captivated, he exclaimed.

Upon closer inspection, however, this wasn't a true Qilin, but it bore a resemblance of about forty to fifty percent, with bloodline power just stepping into the threshold of a Holy Beast.

The Blazing Fire Crow King in front of the Red Flame King was suffocated by the terrifying bloodline pressure, its wings struggling to flap as it emitted a few trembling, low squawks.

The Red Flame King's large blood-red eyes suddenly glared, and it seemed as if a great mountain fell, crushing the Blazing Fire Crow King's body and causing it to dramatically lose its presence and sink downward.

Thump! The Red Flame King extended its forepaw and briskly smacked down.

Its body burst into flames, creating a giant flaming claw that descended upon the Blazing Fire Crow King in an instant.

Boom! One claw strike was enough; the fire roiled and turned into a turbulent fireball that exploded violently, erasing the existence of the Blazing Fire Crow King within.

The Blazing Fire Crow King, merely a top-class Demon Beast below ancient beasts, faced bloodline suppression of at least forty to fifty percent, if not more, against a Holy Beast such as the Fire Qilin from legends.

Before the legendary fire-associated Holy Beast, the Fire Qilin, the Blazing Fire Crow King's fiery power was suppressed to the extreme.

Furthermore, within the Fire Scale Beast laid the soul of a mysterious powerhouse proficient in the Fire Dao—the Red Flame King. Under its blow, the Blazing Fire Crow King was instantly slain!

Chapter 443: Fire Qilin

(In the first few chapters, a person named Liu \*Yuan was harmonized, it has now been changed to Liu Yuan, clear the cache and refresh to see the corrected content)

Under one claw, the Blazing Fire Crow King was slain.

Instantly, the rest of the Blazing Fire Crows trembled all over, mute as cicadas in winter.

People from both sides stood rooted to the spot, their minds buzzing and waves of shock churning.

Such a formidable Blazing Fire Crow King of the Early Guiyuan Realm was killed instantly, which was truly shocking.

The remaining Blazing Fire Crows all retreated shivering, not daring to approach the Red Flame King.

"Is this the bloodline of a Sacred Beast?"

Chen Yu stared intently at the Red Flame King, feeling slightly uneasy in his body where the Dragon Scale Bloodline coursed.

Of course, the reason why the Red Flame King could kill the Blazing Fire Crow King in one strike was that he had just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm.

It seemed that the Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill was indeed extraordinary, pushing the Red Flame King's cultivation to enhance with its potent primitive blood energy.

Furthermore, the breakthroughs brought by the awakening of his bloodline allowed the Red Flame King to rapidly advance to the Guiyuan Realm.

At this moment, what stood in the sky could no longer be considered a Fire Scale Beast, but a "Fire Qilin."

Additionally, Chen Yu pondered a question, if he were to fight the Red Flame King, how much chance would he have of winning?

"How can such a terrifying thing exist here?"

The red-haired elder felt a chill in his heart.

If this Fire Qilin could kill the Blazing Fire Crow King in one strike, how many moves could he withstand?

Moreover, just by looking at the Fire Qilin, a sense of retreat emerged in his heart.

"What an ugly, clumsy bird, daring to prance before this king."

After killing the Blazing Fire Crow King, the Red Flame King spoke out, his voice spreading in all directions.

Everyone stood dumbfounded, their eyes wide, staring at the sky.

"Huh? Did it just speak?"

The blue-clothed old woman voiced her surprise.

"It spoke, it really spoke!"

Others too were astounded and exclaimed.

"Truly a Sacred Beast, breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm and already speaking human language!"

Compared to others, Liu Yuan was much better off.

As a Beast Tamer, he was knowledgeable; ancient texts recorded that some powerful Sacred Beasts indeed could speak human language earlier.

However, speaking human language should at least require a learning process, yet the Fire Qilin had just broken through and spoke so fluently.

"Retreat!"

Liu Yuan immediately called out.

This ancient beast had not only successfully awakened its bloodline and stepped into the threshold of a Sacred Beast, but its cultivation also ascended to the Guiyuan Realm.

Moreover, the Fire Qilin had killed the Blazing Fire Crow King in one strike, thoroughly intimidating Liu Yuan.

Facing such a formidable fire-element Sacred Beast, Liu Yuan dared not gamble with his life.

Whoosh!

Liu Yuan swiftly mounted the Ancient Giant Elephant and retreated.

The flock of Blazing Fire Crows in the sky also flew away.

On the other side, the red-haired elder and the blue-clothed old woman joined forces to temporarily repel Ye Luofeng and turned to leave.

"We've been through the difficulty..."

Inside the city, Deputy Commander Wei immediately breathed a sigh of relief and then looked up at the Red Flame King with great reverence.

He knew it was Chen Yu's Spirit Pet, but he had not imagined that after its retreat for cultivation, it would become so powerful.

"We're saved!"

The people in the city all cheered.

Just as the City Protection Array had been broken through and the next moment the enemies were fleeing with their tails between their legs, everyone could not suppress the joy in their hearts.

Everyone looked up at the Fire Qilin in the sky with immense reverence and admiration.

"Liu Yuan, in such a hurry to leave? Weren't you saying that you would conquer my Spirit Pet and make it your mount? Hahaha!"

Chen Yu bellowed.

Liu Yuan furrowed his brow; he had not said those words just now, and clearly, Chen Yu was framing him, but what was Chen Yu's purpose?

It seemed that the words wouldn't have much impact.

But the next moment, he understood why Chen Yu had said that.

"Oh? You old thing, still thinking of conquering me?"

The Red Flame King glared angrily over.

Though he had awakened the bloodline to the level of a Sacred Beast, in the face of the achievements he had reached in his previous life, it was completely trivial.

And the Red Flame King was still trapped within this Qilin's body, so he was not overly joyful.

The moment Liu Yuan was stared at by the Red Flame King, a sense of crisis tightened his spirit.

Boom!

The Red Flame King roared, its limbs sprinting vigorously as it stirred up a wave of flames and quickly charged forward.

Chen Yu also deployed "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" and followed.

Upon returning to Beiyuan, Chen Yu had a goal, to end this war sooner.

And this time, it was an opportunity to weaken the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, hence he deliberately angered the Red Flame King.

After breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, the Red Flame King's speed was incredibly fast.

Although the Ancient Giant Elephant was massive with each stride covering a huge distance, its speed was not very fast, and soon it was caught up by the Red Flame King.

"Scram!"

Liu Yuan bellowed, releasing a red glowing palm.

At the same time, the Ancient Giant Elephant also launched a ferocious attack, its trunk carrying a fierce whirlwind sweeping forward.

Boom!

The Red Flame King's mouth churned with flames for a moment before suddenly spewing them out, forming a massive column of fire roaring forward.

In an instant, Liu Yuan's palm strike was shattered by the Red Flame King's attack.

At the same time, the Red Flame King's attack hit the Ancient Giant Elephant's trunk, and its body, riding on the jet of flame, retreated to dodge the elephant's attack.

Rather, it was the Ancient Giant Elephant's trunk, tainted by the Red Flame King's flames, that swayed wildly a few times before extinguishing the flames, leaving some scorched marks.

"So powerful."

The red-haired elder and the blue-clothed old woman, staring at this scene, were inwardly amazed.

This Fire Qilin, simultaneously countering two Peak Early Guiyuan Realm, still managed with ease.

"Spiritual Hammer!"

Liu Yuan gritted his teeth; his spiritual power surged out, condensing a giant hammer that harshly slammed toward the Red Flame King.

The Red Flame King did not even dodge and stood calmly in the void.

Boom!

A resounding blast came from the spiritual plane as the Spiritual Hammer struck at the spiritual will of the Red Flame King.

However, the Red Flame King's spiritual will was like a majestic mountain range—vast, robust, and unshakable.

At the same time, the Spiritual Hammer shattered instantly and dissipated without a trace.

"No, how could this be..."

Liu Yuan's face turned deathly pale, his body swayed slightly, and blood trickled from the corner of his mouth.

In that fleeting moment of spiritual confrontation, he felt that the Red Flame King's spiritual will was far superior to his own and exuded an overwhelmingly domineering and scorching power.

According to ancient texts, Fire Qilins were not outstanding in the spiritual aspect, and this Fire Qilin had only just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm; its spiritual will shouldn't be so immense.

Moreover, the backlash Liu Yuan received this time was even more severe than before; his spiritual will was heavily damaged, and any subsequent spiritual attacks he might muster would be far weaker than before.

"Elder Liu!"

The red-haired elder was extremely worried.

The spiritual power of Beast Tamers was no ordinary matter, so how could Liu Yuan fail and even suffer a backlash?

Just then, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng appeared one after another.

With the strength displayed by the Fire Qilin, plus Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, they had no chance of victory.

"Leave!"

Liu Yuan roared again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Ancient Giant Elephant galloped wildly, carrying the three of them into retreat.

At the same time, Liu Yuan struck with all his might, unleashing a huge dark red light wave, while the red-haired elder and the blue-clothed woman also deployed their unique skills, blasting towards the Fire Qilin.

They did not aim to hurt or push back the Fire Qilin, merely to hold it off; that was enough.

The Ancient Giant Elephant's path was not towards the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, but towards the frontline battlefield of the Nine Tribes—it was closer, and teeming with powerful fighters. There, they would be safe.

"Ye Luofeng, you better go back first."

Chen Yu pursued with all his might while speaking to Ye Luofeng behind him.

The Ancient Giant Elephant, being at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, ran swiftly.

The Red Flame King, on the other hand, defied all conventional expectations, relentlessly pursuing the Ancient Giant Elephant.

Chen Yu's movement technique was better suited for straight-line pursuits, and with the force built up in his heart, he would catch up soon.

Ye Luofeng, though fast, was a step behind the Ancient Giant Elephant, the Red Flame King, and Chen Yu.

"That's fine then!"

Ye Luofeng hesitated for a moment before responding.

Truthfully, she did not want to go back, but as a maid, how could she refuse even this small request from Chen Yu?

Whoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly took out a flying treasure, a pair of black tattered wings spread open, stirring up a frenzied current of air, and he shot forward rapidly.

Soon, Chen Yu caught up.

Boom!

Swinging the Giant Ruler Sword, Chen Yu unleashed a swath of dark-patterned sword waves.

The Red Flame King also seized this opportunity to attack, and in an instant, the combined assault of the three Guiyuan Realm attackers was broken through.

Liu Yuan instantly pulled out a square shield with archaic ferocious beast patterns etched on it, releasing a beast-patterned light shield to protect himself.

The red-haired elder and the blue-clothed woman immediately used defensive secret techniques to fend off the residual attack waves.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu held a clump of Blood Crystal Flame in his hand, readying for a full-strength attack.

"What should we do, Elder Liu?"

The red-haired elder asked urgently.

Continuing like this was not a solution; the Ancient Giant Elephant was in charge of fleeing, and the three of them together were no match for Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin.

Elder Liu's expression was grim, his mind in complete disarray.

Chen Yu and the Qilin Sacred Beast were simply too powerful.

In front of Chen Yu's Blood Crystal Flame and the Red Flame King, the Blazing Fire Crows were utterly suppressed, unable to serve any useful purpose.

"What should we do? Why don't you two, create an opportunity for this elder to escape!"

A cold light flickered in Liu Yuan's eyes as he suddenly slapped his palms together.

Taken by surprise, the red-haired elder and the blue-clothed woman were blasted dozens of feet away, falling off the back of the Ancient Giant Elephant.

"Liu Yuan!"

The red-haired elder and the blue-clothed woman were both shocked and furious.

At the same time, they quickly charged back, trying to climb onto the back of the Ancient Giant Elephant again.

Just then, Liu Yuan waved his hand, and a flock of Blazing Fire Crows swooped out, blocking in front of the red-haired elder and the blue-clothed woman.

Bang bang bang!

Several Blazing Fire Crows suddenly self-destructed, creating a fiery hurricane that blocked the blue-clothed woman and the red-haired elder.

"Rest assured, this elder will summon rescue and will avenge you."

Liu Yuan dropped this line and hurriedly fled.

"Damn, the old man has run away!"

The Red Flame King cursed, preparing to give chase when suddenly the rest of the Blazing Fire Crow flock exploded.

The explosive force of these hundreds of Blazing Fire Crows was considerable, temporarily blocking everyone.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The blue-clothed woman and the red-haired elder immediately fled in another direction.

"Let's deal with these two first."

Chen Yu said.

If they insisted on pursuing Liu Yuan, wouldn't that mean letting these two Guiyuan Realm fighters escape?

"Truly troublesome, these two little minions!"

The Red Flame King grumbled.

Boom boom boom!

A rumbling sound came from the belly of the Red Flame King, who then suddenly opened his mouth, and a gigantic fireball flew out.

The fireball burned fiercely, and the fiery aura faintly formed the silhouette of a Qilin, as if it were a Qilin on the run.

This attack was immensely powerful and fast, and it exploded in an instant.

"No..."

The red-haired elder sensed the imminent threat of death from behind, overwhelmed by the force that made him feel there was no hope of survival.

Boom!

The fireball exploded when it reached near the red-haired elder, instantly expanding tenfold, turning into a miniature sun that swallowed him whole.

Chapter 444: Return in Triumph

The elder with red hair passed away, and the Landing Tribe would never be rebuilt again.

The blue-robed, elderly lady only received the residual impact from the giant fireball. Her clothes were burned off partially, exposing her ample, fair skin beneath.

"If you surrender, I'll spare your life!"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke.

Killing the enemy would weaken the tribe's strength but recruiting them to one's side could also strengthen the Three Kingdoms of the south.

"Surrender?"

The blue-robed, elderly lady was startled, then began to ponder.

She knew that against Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin, there wasn't a glimmer of hope for survival.

But by surrendering, she could live.

Upon reflection, if she were to defect to the Three Kingdoms of the south, she would inevitably encounter the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes on the battlefield.

At that time, all her fellow tribespeople and friends would become her enemies.

"No!"

The blue-robed, elderly lady showed a determined visage.

In her heart, the victory of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes was undeniable. The Great Witch was unfathomable, and Meng Chixiong was unparalleled in the world, even holding a slight hope of reaching the mystical Sky Sea Realm in the future.

There was also the well-equipped Iron Refining Tribe, and the Mantu Tribe with their powerful beast taming abilities...

Victory for the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes was certain!

Then, as a traitor, her death was unavoidable, executed by her own tribespeople.

Thus, surrendering was, in fact, a kind of torture for her.

"Even if you kill me today, the Snow Mountain Tribe will undoubtedly crush the Three Kingdoms of the south and unify Beiyuan!"

The blue-robed, elderly lady suddenly laughed and then charged at Chen Yu and the Red Flame King, harboring an explosive power within her.

"No good!"

"Retreat!"

Both Chen Yu and the Red Flame King realized the intent of the blue-robed, elderly lady and quickly retreated.

"Sigh..."

The blue-robed, elderly lady sighed.

Her speed couldn't match Chen Yu's and the Red Flame King's, and there was no escape for her either.

Boom!

A disturbingly powerful force exploded within her body, transforming into a radiant blue light wave that obliterated everything around.

After the dust settled, a vast, deep pit was left behind, bereft of anything remaining.

Chen Yu and the Red Flame King were far enough away that they were not affected by the blast.

"To think she chose to self-destruct rather than surrender."

Chen Yu took a deep breath.

"Because she fears facing her tribespeople, she firmly believes the tribe will win, and thus she would not meet a good end," the Red Flame King said, almost as if he understood the old lady's thoughts, and smirked slightly before turning away.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu's brow slightly raised.

In the heart of the blue-robed, elderly lady, the Snow Mountain Tribe seemed so formidable that she believed their victory was inevitable.

Regrettably, Chen Yu was not of the Snow Mountain Tribe and thus could not grasp their exact situation.

Chen Yu turned and returned with the Red Flame King.

As for Liu Yuan and the Ancient Giant Elephant, they had long since escaped without a trace, aiming for the frontline battlefield of the tribe.

Chen Yu couldn't possibly chase them into the enemy's stronghold and had to give up.

After a while, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King returned to the town safely.

"Welcome, Commander Chen!"

"Welcome, Holy Beast Master!"

Inside the town, countless people paid their respects and shouted.

Chen Yu had led his people to break the Landing Tribe and had established remarkable military exploits.

The Red Flame King, at a critical moment, had saved everyone's lives.

Additionally, their formidable combat power had won them the awe and worship of countless people.

The Red Flame King's lips slightly curled up, proudly entering the town.

"It seems the Red Flame King enjoys being respected and worshipped..." Chen Yu muttered to himself.

After resting for a day or two, Chen Yu embarked on a journey back to the main camp.

Nowadays, not only had he shattered the Landing Tribe, but he had also killed two individuals from the Guiyuan Realm. The whole Snow Mountain Tribe was probably shaken, seeing Chen Yu as a prime target for elimination.

Staying on the battlefield could provoke the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes to plan something to eliminate Chen Yu.

Though Chen Yu had broken through to the Guiyuan and was accompanied by the Red Flame King, there was still danger.

Moreover, the environment here was truly poor.

Upon reaching the Guiyuan Realm, the requirement for dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi intensified. In such a place, Chen Yu estimated that even if he went into closed-door cultivation for a year or two, his progress would be minimal.

Comparatively, the environment at the main camp was better; he could even go to the Bone Demon Palace's territory to cultivate demonic techniques.

A little more than two hours later, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng returned safely to the Chu Country main camp.

Currently, there weren't many people left in the Chu Country main camp; they were all at the battlefield containing the enemy's powerhouses. Otherwise, Chen Yu returning after attacking the Landing Tribe would have been impossible.

However, there were still powerful protectors in the main camp, particularly the Bone Demon Palace Master Fu.

"Chen Yu? You've returned?"

Master Fu appeared surprised, then overjoyed.

Now that Chen Yu had safely returned, they no longer needed to continue draining the enemy.

Dragging on would be more disadvantageous for Chu Country, but with Chen Yu back, they would surely claim victory.

At present, Master Fu's attitude toward Chen Yu had greatly changed.

Chen Yu was no longer the junior he had been but a powerful Guiyuan Realm cultivator, one of Chu Country's top experts.

Additionally, Chen Yu's military accomplishments were truly dazzling, even surpassing other veteran Early Guiyuan Realm cultivators.

Lastly, the Moon Spirit Ore Mother belonged to Chen Yu, and he held the majority of the Moon Spirit Ore Vein distribution. .c

Moreover, the relationship between the Bone Demon Palace and Chen Yu, lacking any deep-seated hatred, was relatively easy to reconcile.

However, Chen Yu remembered that the original intention of Master Fu when he transferred him to Qianshan City was to secretly eliminate him, but he had not succeeded.

"Master Fu, is there really a need to be so polite as to come out to meet me personally?"

Chen Yu said with a light smile, then headed towards Red Cover City.

"Not at all, you are now not just the hero of Chu Country, but of the entire southern Three Kingdoms."

Master Fu responded with a smile, not minding Chen Yu's sarcasm.

He had not yet heard that Chen Yu had killed two more warriors from the Guiyuan Realm and had repelled Liu Yuan; he only knew that Chen Yu had breached the Landing Tribe.

But just based on this achievement alone, it was enough to cause a sensation across all Three Kingdoms. Otherwise, the main camp of Chu Country wouldn't have exerted its strength to restrain the enemy and create an opportunity for Chen Yu to return.

"Master Fu, I've just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm and haven't yet had time to consolidate my cultivation. I wonder if there's a prime cultivation residence available?"

Chen Yu said, unapologetically stating his needs.

The density requirement of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi for the Guiyuan Realm is extraordinarily high.

"Yes, in the core forbidden area of Red Cover City, there is a High-level Gathering Yuan Array and beneath it, a vein of ore. With Elder Chen's qualifications, he can definitely use that cultivation environment."

Master Fu immediately said.

"While that place is good, the magic arts I practice would be particularly suited if I could stay for a while within the sacred ground of the Bone Demon Palace," said Chen Yu with a smile.

Instantly, Master Fu's pupils shrank.

Chen Yu actually wanted to go to the Bone Demon Palace to cultivate.

It was known that currently, without a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse stationed at the Bone Demon Palace, Chen Yu's presence there would be invincible.

In that event, many secrets of the Bone Demon Palace might well be uncovered by Chen Yu.

"Haha, Elder Chen, perhaps you should first take a look at the cultivation forbidden area of Red Cover City."

Master Fu gave a light smile and subtly rejected the request.

Having said this, he walked ahead, leading the way for Chen Yu.

"I wonder, Elder Chen, what exactly happened when you broke into the Landing Tribe?"

Along the way, Master Fu inquired.

"The leadership was annihilated, and five hundred prisoners were captured!"

Chen Yu answered quite succinctly.

However, Master Fu was shocked and even doubted whether he had heard correctly.

He had initially thought that Chen Yu was merely storming into the Landing Tribe and had fought a major battle, securing a significant advantage.

But due to not being able to stay too long in enemy territory, he would have had to return.

Just that alone would have been enough!

But who would have thought that Chen Yu would completely overrun the entire Landing Tribe—the leadership annihilated and five hundred prisoners taken!

"And the Landing Clan Leader?"

Master Fu asked.

"Dead!"

Chen Yu's answer made Master Fu gasp. The Landing Clan Leader had not escaped and died at Chen Yu's hand.

If the true situation was as such, then after the attack, astonishing resources must have been plundered by Chen Yu.

Thinking about the Landing Tribe, Master Fu suddenly felt somewhat envious.

...

When the Mantu Clan Chief heard the series of news that Elder Liu Yuan had been defeated and fled, the Ancient Giant Elephant was injured, and the Holy Beast appeared, he immediately set out for the main camp.

By this time, the two sides had already ceased fighting.

The morale of the tribe was the lowest it had ever been.

In a black stone castle behind the main base of the tribe, many high-ranking officials were holding a secret meeting.

"I never thought this young man would rise so quickly."

An elder sighed.

They had heard Chen Yu's name for the first time when he killed Man Rong.

But since Man Rong's cultivation was low, they had not taken it seriously.

However, when Chen Yu broke through to the Guiyuan Realm and defeated Meng Chixiong, they realized he was a threat. But then Chen Yu quickly attacked and took down the Landing Tribe. Later, the Holy Beast appeared... All this happened too fast, and their shock hadn't even faded before they were startled again.

"This young man must be eliminated; otherwise, the difficulty of wiping out the southern Three Kingdoms would more than double."

A woman in green clothing hissed coldly; she was petite, fair-skinned, and nearly a hundred years old.

This woman was none other than the leader of the Bi Hai Tribe, and the old woman in blue who had died was also from the Bi Hai Tribe.

"According to what Elder Liu Yuan said, even he and the Ancient Giant Elephant together could not handle Chen Yu, let alone if we sent a combat-type Early Guiyuan Realm Peak—it would probably be impossible to kill that boy."

Someone said.

"Don't forget, this youngster has a Holy Beast by his side; otherwise, I wouldn't have been defeated by him. If we only send an Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, it would simply be sending him to his death!"

Elder Liu Yuan snorted coldly.

Although he had failed, he was ultimately a powerhouse at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak and his status had not suffered much impact.

"Holy Beast!"

At this, everyone was somewhat incredulous.

Why would Chen Yu have a Holy Beast? This tremendously impacted the warfare.

Had it not been Liu Yuan who spoke these words, they wouldn't have believed it.

"Are we considering sending someone in the Mid Guiyuan?"

Someone queried lightly, voicing a small doubt.

Everyone suddenly looked toward the Mantu Clan Chief, who had not yet spoken; among those present, only he was in the Mid Guiyuan.

"To kill my grandson and wound my Spirit Pet, this youngster must die without a doubt!"

Mantu Clan Chief's eyes suddenly gleamed with a cold light, and his chilling words carried a bone-piercing intent to kill.

Of course, Chen Yu's offenses were not limited to this—the Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill, which plainly belonged to the Mantu Tribe, had been taken by Chen Yu.

It was estimated that it was this very Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill that had awakened the Holy Beast bloodline in Chen Yu's ancient beast.

Although the Mantu Tribe was missing this Elixir, their Holy Beast would still awaken; it would just take a bit more time.

"Let him live for now, it won't be long before our tribe's Holy Beast wakes up and steps onto the battlefield while the Iron Refining Tribe is currently forging a very powerful Spiritual Artifact, and Meng Chixiong of the Mantu Tribe has also passed the bloodline sacrifice and is in seclusion striving..."

"The Bi Hai Tribe's Green Sea Divine Pearl has been cultivated almost sufficiently, right? And the Clan Leader of the Red Copper Tribe is advancing towards Mid Guiyuan..."

"Once everything is ready, Chen Yu will definitely die, and the Three Kingdoms will definitely be defeated."

After these words were spoken, the tense and solemn atmosphere inside the stone fortress immediately dissipated.

Chapter 445: Breaking Away from Dependency

After the fierce battle temporarily subsided, those on the side of Chu Country were overjoyed.

They had restrained the enemy's forces and ensured Chen Yu's safe return, which was akin to slapping the Snow Mountain Tribe in the face and securing a major victory.

However, when everyone learned of Chen Yu's detailed battle achievements, they were even more shocked.

The Landing Tribe was nearly annihilated, and their Clan Leader was killed.

Subsequently, facing attacks from the Mantu Tribe and other powerful enemies, Chen Yu counterattacked once again, killing another Guiyuan Realm member from the Landing Tribe and one from the Bi Hai Tribe.

The loss of three Guiyuan Realm individuals was likely a significant blow to the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

With the Snow Mountain Tribe weakened, the chances of victory for the southern Three Kingdoms increased even more.

Yet, this wasn't the most heart-stirring news.

When the news of the Holy Beast's appearance was revealed, countless top fighters from Chu Country, including those from Qi Country and Yan Country, were thrown into turmoil and sent experts to understand the situation better.

Only in legends was the might of a Holy Beast recorded, not only was it physically formidable and capable of miraculous feats, but its bloodline was also immensely powerful, exerting a strong suppression over lower-tier Demon Beasts and ancient creatures.

A single Holy Beast could greatly influence the entire strategic situation.

After everything was made public, the entire Three Kingdoms were astounded, and many powerful figures, including the Three Sects Sect Master, the Supreme Elder, and Palace Master Fu from Chu Country, went to visit Chen Yu.

However, Chen Yu, being in a restricted training zone, declined them all.

In the past, these individuals wanted to meet Chen Yu, and he couldn't refuse and had to go in person.

Now, when these people sought Chen Yu, coming to him, Chen Yu could refuse, and they could not bear significant grudges.

Such was the change in strength, altering one's status.

In the area of the Iron Sword Sect.

"How could he possibly have a Holy Beast Spirit Pet?"

A silvery-haired elder with an orange sword on his back appeared dazed, his expression somewhat vacant.

The rest from the Iron Sword Sect were equally incredulous.

"With his current strength, plus a Holy Beast Spirit Pet, even those in the middle stage of Guiyuan Realm would probably find it hard to kill him!"

A high-ranking official said, then felt a chill himself after speaking.

However, that was the reality.

The Holy Beast bloodline was so powerful that overcoming those at higher levels was common, and Chen Yu himself was tremendously strong, having previously defeated Meng Chixiong. Even those in the middle stage of Guiyuan Realm approaching would find him a tough challenge.

"This is impossible, a Holy Beast of noble status wouldn't sign such an absolute servitude contract. There must be something wrong with their contract; the Holy Beast certainly isn't at Chen Yu's beck and call."

Lv Tiezu speculated in a low voice.

His speculation wasn't baseless and was quite persuasive.

How could a majestic Holy Beast submit to Chen Yu!

"Supreme Elder, your grudges with Chen Yu?"

The Iron Sword Sect Master inquired tentatively.

Chen Yu was now like the sun at high noon, a hero of the entire Three Kingdoms, with many sect forces extending olive branches to befriend him.

Only the Iron Sword Sect had not made a move due to Lv Tiezu's deep animosity with Chen Yu which seemed irreconcilable.

"You don't need to worry about those; for now, let us try to be on good terms with Chen Yu."

After pondering for a while, Lv Tiezu exhaled deeply and then said.

"Alright!"

The Iron Sword Sect Master instantly breathed a sigh of relief, fearing that Lv Tiezu would keep clashing with Chen Yu.

Regarding importance, Chen Yu and the Holy Beast certainly surpassed Lv Tiezu.

If Lv Tiezu fought desperately against Chen Yu, other forces might simply observe from afar or would surely support Chen Yu, which would be disadvantageous for Lv Tiezu and could impact the Iron Sword Sect adversely.

After everyone else had left, Lv Tiezu's expression grew somber.

"My grudge with this man cannot be resolved, and he's so powerful now, it's impossible to eliminate him. However, if he thinks he can kill me, absolutely not!"

Lv Tiezu muttered to himself, determination flashing through his eyes.

In fact, if it weren't for the Great Witch's prophecy, Lv Tiezu wouldn't believe Chen Yu would kill him.

But with the prophecy present, Lv Tiezu had to believe it, especially as Chen Yu grew increasingly powerful.

He took out a sealed box from his storage bag, unlocked the prohibition on it, and retrieved an ancient, yellowed booklet.

"This is a taboo technique left by the founder of the Iron Sword Sect. If I successfully cultivate it, my strength will improve, and I'll have a life-saving trump card. Chen Yu absolutely won't be able to kill me."

Lv Tiezu stared at the booklet, hesitating inwardly, but after a moment, he suddenly opened it.

...

Many powerful figures from Qi Country and Yan Country came to Chu Country to understand the specifics, visiting Chen Yu and also hoping to meet the Holy Beast.

Thus, Chu Country decided to seize this opportunity to convene a supreme council meeting once again.

Firstly, this was to fully acknowledge Chen Yu's significance and emphasize his status.

Moreover, Chen Yu had killed many enemy Guiyuan Realm fighters and wiped out a tribe, which significantly impacted the war. This meeting was a good opportunity to discuss the ongoing war-related matters.

A month ago, Chen Yu received the notification.

He did not bother with it but continued his secluded cultivation.

Knowing this, the others did not disturb Chen Yu, as they would meet him at the Three Kingdoms' supreme council meeting after a month.

Time quickly passed, and a month later, the bells of Red Cover City rang out.

This was Chen Yu's third time attending the meeting, and like before, he arrived earlier, but when he reached the council hall, he noticed others had arrived even earlier, making him relatively late.

Of course, accompanying Chen Yu was the Red Flame King, as the notice had requested the Fire Qilin's presence at the meeting.

Although a beast, the Fire Qilin was a Holy Beast of noble lineage, playing an immense role for the Three Kingdoms and possessing a status higher than ordinary Guiyuan Realm individuals.

The Red Flame King raised its head and stepped into the council hall.

Instantly, all eyes were drawn to it.

"Indeed, it's the Fire Qilin!"

"Is this the Holy Beast?"

Voices of exclamation and confusion arose.

"People are all gathered, the highest meeting of the Three Kingdoms begins now!"

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

"Recently, Elder Chen bravely ventured into the tiger's den and broke through the Landing Tribe. He can be said to have delivered a hefty slap to the Snow Mountain Tribe. This incident is of significant importance to the Three Kingdoms..."

Firstly, Master Fu began to recount the glorious achievements of Chen Yu.

"Elder Chen is an extraordinary hero; I admire him greatly!"

"Elder Chen actually killed the Landing Clan Leader, which is truly delightful!"

Inside the hall, many people laughed and praised Chen Yu.

Then, naturally, Master Fu introduced the Fire Qilin, immediately prompting another round of flattery.

"Regarding this, awarding Elder Chen and Fire Qilin fifty thousand Battle Merit Points each, there are no objections, correct?"

Master Fu finally said.

One million Battle Merit Points was astounding, and could be exchanged for extremely vast and abundant resources.

"Elder Chen, Fire Qilin, do either of you have anything to say?"

Master Fu asked.

Chen Yu stood up and asked, "Elder Duanmu, I wonder if you could represent the Sword Sect on this journey?"

"Of course, but there are some very important matters that I still have to report back to our Ancestor!"

Elder Duanmu said with a smile.

"I'd like to discuss an affiliation agreement between Yunyue Sect and Sword Sect with you!"

Chen Yu politely said.

"Elder Chen, I understand your thoughts. Now that Yunyue Sect has Elder Chen, being such a powerful force, being an affiliate does seem a bit inappropriate."

Elder Duanmu was not surprised and quickly gave his answer.

Actually, before coming to Chu Country, the Sword Sect had already discussed this matter.

Elder Chai advocated for clinging to Yunyue Sect and taking the opportunity to strengthen themselves, while Elder Duanmu suggested making friends with Chen Yu to gain the friendship of Yunyue Sect.

In the end, those supporting Elder Duanmu were more numerous.

Thus, the Sword Sect had already decided on this matter. It was only waiting for Chen Yu to raise it personally, which would give more face to Chen Yu while also not undermining the base of Sword Sect.

"Although Yunyue Sect is leaving Sword Sect, the relationship between the two sects will not be alienated but will become even closer."

Elder Duanmu said again, proposing collaboration.

"That is natural."

And so, Yunyue Sect was no longer an affiliate and even reached a collaboration with Qi Country's strongest, Sword Sect.

Even if the turmoil settles in the future, Bone Demon Palace would have to think twice before making a move against Yunyue Sect.

"Fantastic!"

Gongyang Mountain couldn't help but smile with great excitement.

He couldn't help but reflect on how the entire sect's fate had changed because of Chen Yu.

"Next, let's discuss matters related to the war. Although this time Elder Chen has dealt a heavy blow to the Snow Mountain Tribe, the enemy is too strong and will not be deterred or compromise because of this. Instead, they will deal with us even more cautiously..."

Master Fu said solemnly.

"I've heard that Meng Chixiong has already broken through to the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm!"

The Supreme Elder of Water Moon Sect sighed.

This Meng Chixiong, with exceptional talent and unparalleled bravery, has achieved so much at such a young age, which is indeed worrisome.

"Recently, news about the Holy Beast of Mantu Tribe has also spread everywhere."

Gongyang Mountain said gravely.

"Fortunately, we also have the Fire Qilin, so there should be no need to fear when the time comes!"

The Iron Sword Sect Master said with a smile.

"That is natural!"

The Red Flame King spoke with an arrogant and indifferent tone, carrying a hint of disdain.

Now that he had broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, his strength had taken a qualitative leap. In this remote and backward area, there was nothing for him to fear.

Accustomed to the Red Flame King's arrogance, everyone simply thought it was just the Holy Beast's nature, so it went mostly unnoticed.

Subsequently, many powerful figures at the scene exchanged battlefield intelligence and insights, as well as predictions and strategies for future combat.

...

More than two hours later, the meeting concluded.

"Elder Chen, how was the yield from breaking through the Landing Tribe?"

Gongyang Mountain walked beside Chen Yu and inquired.

"I heard that the Landing Tribe excels in alchemy; Elder Chen, your gains must be quite substantial."

The Supreme Elder of Water Moon Sect added, revealing a charming smile with flirtatious undertones.

Many people gathered around Chen Yu, greeting and conversing with him.

"Though I broke through the Landing Tribe, the plundering task was delegated to Deputy Commander Wei, and I didn't take any of the spoils."

Chen Yu stated matter-of-factly.

He spoke the truth, but the loot he got from killing four high-ranking officials and the Landing Clan Leader was already astonishing; he did not need to covet those small gains.

"Elder Chen, you have now broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, and you are still practicing the Demon Technique. If you feel the cultivation environment here is lacking, you are welcome to come to my Bone Demon Palace."

Master Fu quickly walked over.

Previously, Chen Yu had brought it up, but Master Fu had declined. Now, however, Master Fu repeated his offer, hoping that Chen Yu would accept this time.

Chapter 446: Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword

Master Fu's words startled the other high-ranking attendees, their expressions varied.

In the Bone Demon Palace, there were only two who had reached the Guiyuan Realm, Master Fu himself and the Absolute Yin Ancestor, and both were at the main camp.

If Chen Yu were to go to the Bone Demon Palace, he would essentially be invincible, able to summon the wind and command the rain. In light of this, Master Fu was surprisingly willing to let Chen Yu come to the Bone Demon Palace.

It was feared that by then, Chen Yu might have uncovered many of the Bone Demon Palace's secrets.

In reality, after learning everything, Master Fu had discussed with the Absolute Yin Ancestor and made this decision.

He immediately sent a message to the Bone Demon Palace, instructing Guardian Shangguan to make arrangements so that even if Chen Yu arrived, he would hardly be able to delve into too many of the Palace's secrets.

Furthermore, the Moon Spirit Ore Vein was almost ready for a minor extraction, which would not take long.

By that time, with Chen Yu in the Bone Demon Palace, he would be able to discuss business with Chen Yu, and Chen Yu would find it difficult to refuse.

"Since Master Fu is so confident, I will not be polite then,"

Chen Yu smiled and agreed.

"It's nothing at all. With Elder Chen in the Bone Demon Palace, I am even more at ease,"

Master Fu, with his advanced age, was even better at flattering than others.

After the gathering, Chen Yu made some preparations before planning to head towards the Bone Demon Palace.

Before leaving, Chen Yu took out the one million Battle Merit Points he and the Red Flame King had earned and distributed them among elders and friends.

Though these points could be exchanged for items, there weren't many that were useful for someone in the Guiyuan Realm, and even fewer that Chen Yu was interested in, so he simply shared these points with others.

Most beneficiaries were his sect friends, as well as his master and some elders.

At the same time, Chen Yu also took out some spoils of war.

After defeating several high-ranking members of the Landing Tribe, including two Supreme Elders, he had an astounding amount of resources, most of which were useless to him.

Among these people, Elder Mao, Chang Xuan, Chen Ying'er, and Nangong Li gained the most benefits.

"With this Stabilizing Yuan Pill and this Heavenly Yellow Grass, there is a glimmer of hope for your teacher to hit the breakthrough into the Guiyuan Realm,"

Elder Mao was extremely excited.

Previously, even though Chen Yu had given him an Origin Transformation Pill, he felt he had no hope of breaking through.

But now, having received numerous precious materials, Elder Mao felt that if he settled down and made some plans, he might have a chance to break through to the Guiyuan Realm.

His remaining lifespan wasn't much; he had to give it a shot no matter what.

In the end, Chen Yu also gave two Origin Transformation Pills he had gained to the Yunyue Sect; whether they could produce another Guiyuan Realm practitioner was a matter of luck.

After settling everything, Chen Yu departed with Ye Luofeng and the Red Flame King from the main camp towards the Bone Demon Palace.

When Chen Yu arrived at the mountain gates of the Bone Demon Palace, all the high-ranking members and disciples had already gathered outside, standing neatly in rows.

"Greetings to Elder Chen, Elder Ye, and the Holy Beast Master!"

Everyone shouted in unison, their voices loud and echoing.

Among them, there were many who recognized Chen Yu, such as the red sand girl, Jiang Ping, and Yuan Li who had gifted Chen Yu with the Copper Lion Roar.

The two looked up at the imposing Chen Yu in the sky, feeling an unreal sensation.

The peer who had once adventured and contested with them for gains had now grown to a level they could only look up to, a height they could never reach in their lifetime.

"Elder Chen, this way please, your accommodations have already been prepared,"

Guardian Shangguan was thick-faced and greeted him with a smile.

Upon learning that Chen Yu was coming to the Bone Demon Palace, he had been quite scared, fearing that Chen Yu would seek retribution against him.

"Hmm."

Chen Yu nodded and entered the Bone Demon Palace.

Immediately following, Guardian Shangguan stepped forward to guide Chen Yu.

After the four of them entered the Bone Demon Palace, the surrounding crowd burst into discussion.

"That is Chen Yu, the hero of the Three Southern Kingdoms; it was he who single-handedly changed the course of the war and deterred the Snow Mountain Tribe!"

"That lady in white is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. I heard she is Ye Luofeng from the Lingjian Sect, the most beautiful woman in Qi Country, and also Chen Yu's companion."

"Did you see that just now? The Holy Beast, so majestic and powerful. I never thought I'd witness the Holy Beast's grace in my life!"

...

After making arrangements for Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and the Red Flame King's accommodation, Guardian Shangguan took Chen Yu on a tour.

The Bone Demon Palace was the number one sect in Chu Country, far more prominent than the three factions.

"This is the forbidden area of the Bone Demon Palace's back mountain, where the Supreme Elders reside. Directly below, there is a Yuan Stone Vein and a Demon Bone Stone Vein, and here is a High-level Gathering Yuan Array—the concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is the richest in the entire Bone Demon Palace."

"Beyond the forbidden area is 'Conception Valley,' where the ancestral masters of the Bone Demon Palace have left behind their understanding of realms, which you can contemplate. Elder Chen, you are our guest from afar, and this place is open to you for free!"

"Additionally, Elder Chen, since you practice demonic cultivation, our Bone Demon Palace's Hidden Demon Pavilion has three hundred cultivation techniques and one thousand combat skills. If Guardian Chen is interested, you can also freely choose!"

Guardian Shangguan introduced everything earnestly.

"It seems the Bone Demon Palace really wants to get on my good side, otherwise, why would they treat me so well?"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

"You may leave now,"

Chen Yu waved his hand dismissively.

Not daring to stay longer, Guardian Shangguan immediately left.

Chen Yu did not concern himself with much else, and in a secret chamber within the forbidden area, he began to cultivate in seclusion.

Indeed, he had come to the Bone Demon Palace to focus on cultivation, with no other purpose in mind.

The path beyond the Guiyuan Realm was only going to get harder, so Chen Yu did not dare to slack off.

Only a few months ago, he had broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, but Chen Yu estimated that to reach the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak in the Southern Three Kingdoms would take at least four to five years.

Chen Yu took out a black bone sword; with this demonic divine weapon, he could cultivate twice as effectively.

Operating the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record, Chen Yu's Demon Pattern True Essence traveled out from the Qi Sea, through his meridians, and into the bone sword.

Buzz!

The bone sword trembled involuntary, a flash of black demonic light crossing its surface.

After breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu's Demonic True Essence had grown much stronger compared to his Half-step True Essence, thus causing the bone sword to react.

"Right, the sword is only refined to fifty percent, and now that I've broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, perhaps I can fully refine it. By then, I'll be able to control it as I wish, and the training effect should be even better."

Chen Yu suddenly thought of something and made a decision.

Immediately, Chen Yu stopped cultivating and began to refine the sword.

His Demonic Pattern True Essence and Spiritual Sense surged out, penetrating into the core of the sword.

At once, the bone sword trembled slightly, exuding a resistance.

Without saying another word, Chen Yu took a very aggressive approach to the refinement.

Three days later, the sword's refinement level reached eighty percent, but at this moment, the sword had regained much more of its power, and that resistance was even stronger.

Chen Yu focused his spirit, suppressed the sword forcefully, and pressed his hands onto it, refining it bit by bit.

Three more days passed.

While refining the bone sword, Chen Yu suddenly released his hands.

Buzz whoosh!

Instantly, the bone sword emitted a humming sound and then flew up on its own, hovering in the sky.

The bone sword had nine tiers, with nine rows of bone spurs on each side.

At this moment, the body of the sword moved slightly, and the nine rows of bone spurs expanded and contracted, as if breathing.

"Come back!"

Chen Yu shouted and reached out his hand.

Whoosh!

The bone sword made a circle in the air and returned to Chen Yu's hand.

At once, a strong demonic aura and an absorbing force came through, and Chen Yu felt his Demonic Power amplified while the True Yuan inside his body was being consumed rapidly.

"Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, what a fine sword!"

Upon fully refining the sword, Chen Yu seemed to establish a connection with the core of the sword and obtained some fragmented information, including the name of the sword.

"My True Yuan!"

Distracted for a moment, Chen Yu suddenly found that half of his True Yuan had been swallowed up.

He immediately stopped operating the sword.

"At this stage, this sword cannot be used lightly, only as a trump card."

Chen Yu said in a deep voice.

Next, he used the sword to assist his cultivation.

As Chen Yu had anticipated, after complete refinement, the sword completely belonged to him. The assistance in cultivation became smoother and easier to control, deepening his understanding and doubling his training efficiency.

His True Yuan rapidly flowed into the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, then returned to his body, flowing into the Qi Sea, forming a cycle.

At the same time, in this forbidden area, invisible Demonic Qi slowly flowed into the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and was absorbed by it.

A month after entering seclusion, Chen Yu left to rest, then entered seclusion again.

Four months later, the fourth layer of the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record reached the Small Success Realm.

This indicated that Chen Yu's cultivation had been completely consolidated and had made advancements.

The fourth-layer demonic patterns revealed a part of themselves, appearing on Chen Yu's left arm.

One day, Chen Yu left his seclusion to rest.

Suddenly, two figures in red appeared ahead.

One of them was the enchanting woman who had previously intercepted Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, though she had ultimately failed.

The other was a blood-robed handsome man. Chen Yu recognized him; during the previous big battle in the Chu Country Sect realm, this man had been strategizing for the Bone Demon Palace.

It seemed that the opening of the Blood Burial Garden was orchestrated by him.

"Could it be that the Bone Demon Palace Master invited me here to eliminate me more conveniently?"

Chen Yu thought this but immediately dismissed the idea.

If they wanted to kill him, the best way would be a sneak attack, unless they were confident enough to kill Chen Yu openly.

"Elder Chen, long time no see, you look even more charming!"

The enchanting woman twisted her serpentine body, her voice extremely alluring.

"Chen Yu, we've met before."

The blood-robed handsome man smiled.

However, he was also reflecting inside. The youngster from before had grown so significantly in the blink of an eye.

Had he known this would happen, he might have aided Chen Yu back then...

"Did the Bone Demon Palace Master not tell me that there are no other Guiyuan Realm practitioners here?" Chen Yu said calmly.

"Giggle, the Bone Demon Palace is nothing if we wish to enter."

The enchanting woman laughed coquettishly.

From this statement, Chen Yu deduced that the appearance of these two was unrelated to the Bone Demon Palace, meaning that they were here representing the Blood Moon Organization.

"Elder Chen, you haven't forgotten what this little woman told you before, right?"

The enchanting woman put on an aggrieved expression, stirring an irresistible urge to comfort her.

"Forgotten."

Chen Yu's reply made the enchanting woman's expression freeze.

"Chen Yu, let's get to the point. We are here to invite you to join the Blood Moon Organization."

The blood-robed handsome man said with a faint smile.

Chapter 447: Blood Moon Organization's Plot

"Chen Yu, let's be frank, our purpose here is to invite you to join the Blood Moon Organization."

The last time, the enchanting woman had said that Chen Yu was qualified to join the Blood Moon Organization.

But this time, the blood-robed handsome man spoke, directly inviting Chen Yu to join the Blood Moon Organization.

Clearly, the status of the blood-robed man was higher than that of the enchanting woman and, at this moment, Chen Yu was being closely watched and valued by the Blood Moon Organization.

"I know nothing about your organization; joining a completely unknown mysterious organization is tantamount to gambling with my own destiny, and I am not so reckless."

Chen Yu said indifferently.

Indeed, he knew nothing about the Blood Moon Organization.

However, the fact that the organization attracted a large number of powerful individuals, including the Blood Lotus Saintess who succeeded the Blood Burial Garden, indicated it was no ordinary organization.

Such a gathering of powerful individuals in one organization, if they didn't have a significant scheme, Chen Yu absolutely wouldn't believe it.

In fact, Chen Yu's statement was also a ploy to elicit more information about this mysterious organization.

"Elder Chen, trying to glean information this way won't work. Before you join the organization, we won't reveal the organization's secrets to you."

The enchanting woman smiled, moving closer to Chen Yu.

In reality, though she was a member of the Blood Moon Organization, she knew very little about the core secrets of the organization.

"As you said, joining an unknown mysterious organization is indeed gambling with your fate, but I can tell you that if you join the Blood Moon Organization, you will definitely win that bet, and you will gain far beyond your imagination,"

The blood-robed man stated confidently.

"With your current situation, in this environment, even if you cultivated for a lifetime, the greatest achievement you could possibly reach would likely only be the late stage of the Guiyuan Realm."

"But if you join our organization, I guarantee within ten years you could reach the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm; within thirty years, the late stage of the Guiyuan Realm; and within sixty years, you may have a chance to break through to the Sky Sea Realm!"

The blood-robed man assured Chen Yu.

Breaking through to the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm within ten years was something Chen Yu felt confident he could achieve by himself, but reaching the late stage of the Guiyuan Realm within thirty years was uncertain, because as he progressed further, the pace of cultivation became exceedingly slow, and even minor progress might take many years.

As for the Sky Sea Realm, it was something that Chen Yu only occasionally allowed himself to contemplate.

From these words, Chen Yu sensed the strength of the Blood Moon Organization, because they dared to make such a bold promise, showing they had the capability to elevate Chen Yu to the Sky Sea Realm.

"Sky Sea Realm!"

Beside him, the enchanting woman gasped for air.

She was not yet forty, a rare talent in Beiyuan, but she had little hope for the elusive Sky Sea Realm.

"A Sky Sea Realm powerhouse can traverse the four seas, fly to the heavens and burrow to the earth, possessing abilities to turn rivers and overturn seas. Don't you want to leave the Kunyun Realm and experience a much broader world?"

Seeing Chen Yu silent, the blood-robed man spoke again.

"Kunyun Realm?"

Chen Yu was drawn to the three words in the blood-robed man's statement.

"You surely don't think that this Kunyun Continent is all there is to the world, do you? The universe is vast and boundless. Beyond the Kunyun Realm, there are countless large and small realms, some of which are many times more powerful than the Kunyun Realm!"

The blood-robed man, seeing Chen Yu unaware of these facts, spoke even more mysteriously.

Regarding realms, Chen Yu did have some guesses.

Originally, when he went to the Red Earth Secret Realm, it seemed vast to Chen Yu, so much so that it appeared to be a small realm itself with its natives, and the No Demon Academy also controlled many gateways to these small realms.

Thus, Chen Yu could imagine that the universe was vast, filled with innumerable realms.

"Many times more powerful than the entire Kunyun Realm!"

Yet, this statement by the blood-robed man mildly shocked Chen Yu.

Relative to the Kunyun Realm, the Red Earth Secret Realm was akin to the relationship between a servant and a master; people from the Kunyun Realm could enter it, but its inhabitants couldn't come to the Kunyun Realm.

So what did such powerful realms see the entire Kunyun Realm as?

At that moment, Chen Yu's vision rose to another level; he wanted to break free from this realm, he wanted to become stronger...

"Do you have a way to leave this realm?"

Chen Yu inquired.

So far, he hadn't heard any mention of anything about leaving the Kunyun Realm, which is why he asked.

"No comment."

The blood-robed man replied indifferently, clearly touching on a core secret of the organization.

"Given what you say, does the Blood Moon Organization have Sky Sea Realm powerhouses? Perhaps even higher-level powerhouses. Why do you specifically need someone like me, who is only at the Guiyuan Realm, to join?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, complimenting the Blood Moon Organization before inquiring further and probing for information.

"Higher levels? Heh."

The blood-robed man chuckled lightly, as if laughing at Chen Yu's ignorance; "Given the situation in the Kunyun Realm, even the emergence of the Sky Sea Realm is already a miracle, and a higher level, such as the 'Condensed Star Realm,' is simply impossible!"

"As for why we want you to join, there are many reasons..."

The blood-robed man spoke again, "I personally orchestrated the Blood Burial Garden operation and dispatched people to infiltrate it, the goal being to acquire the 'Ten-thousand-year Blood Soul Flower,' 'Blood Sun Pearl,' and 'Blood Crystal Flame.' Unexpectedly, the 'Blood Crystal Flame' ended up in your hands."

If he had known this earlier, he might have secretly killed Chen Yu already.

"One reason is the 'Blood Crystal Flame' in your hands, the second is your significant potential, the third is the 'Moon Spirit Ore Mother' in your hands, and the fourth is the Holy Beast Fire Qilin..."

The Blood Robed Man mentioned only four reasons that he could disclose.

After hearing this, Chen Yu felt that the entire Blood Moon Organization had its eyes on him, and given their immense strength, he couldn't help but be on guard.

"Don't worry, even if you join the Blood Moon Organization, I won't forcefully take the 'Blood Crystal Flame' from you. Instead, I will trade with you."

Seeing Chen Yu's concerns, the Blood Robed Man smiled and said.

"Elder Chen, opportunities don't come twice. Meng Chixiong has already broken through to the Early Peak of Guiyuan Realm. However, upon hearing of your latest achievements, he resolutely went to the Beiyuan Forbidden Land to hone himself and accidentally stumbled upon a relic of the Sky Sea Realm. I fear his strength might have increased substantially."

A seductive woman twisted her body, and her enchanting voice lingered in Chen Yu's ear.

She used Meng Chixiong to provoke Chen Yu, as the Nine Divisions and Three Kingdoms often compared Chen Yu with Meng Chixiong.

Certainly, no one would want to fall behind their competitor.

"He truly is a great lucky star. That luck is simply amazing..."

Chen Yu was stunned for a moment.

"In the Blood Moon Organization, there are quite a few relics from the Sky Sea Realm. If you join, consider it a gift from me. You can enter the relics to understand them for free."

At the end, the Blood Robed Man finally revealed a significant benefit.

Everyone is driven by interests, he believed that this benefit was enticing enough.

However, the Blood Robed Man underestimated Chen Yu.

They did not know that Chen Yu had been to Yun Zhao Country and had participated in the contest at the Yun Zhao National Academy, where Chen Yu had already experienced the relics left by the Ghost Bone Demon Venerable.

Thus, this temptation was not significant to Chen Yu.

"If your organization was open and upright, I might have agreed now!"

Chen Yu sighed lightly, implicitly rejecting the offer.

What the Blood Moon Organization was plotting, he did not know. But such a powerful organization, remaining hidden in the shadows unknown to others, gave Chen Yu the impression it had the style of an evil force.

Moreover, Chen Yu decided to return to Yun Zhao Country and consult his Master to see if he knew anything about the Blood Moon Organization before making any decisions.

"Good and evil, righteousness and wickedness, it's all about perspective."

The Blood Robed Man said coldly, leaving a remark before turning to leave.

The seductive woman immediately followed him.

After leaving the Bone Demon Palace.

"My lord, he has refused. Shall we continue to recruit him?"

The seductive woman asked.

She hadn't expected that, even with Lord Xue Feng personally making promises, Chen Yu would still refuse.

"Continue. The 'Blood Crystal Flame' in his possession is of great use to me, and the Holy Beast Fire Qilin is also extraordinary..."

The Blood Robed Man's expression remained neutral, but the next moment, a fierce look flashed in his eyes: "However, if he has not joined the organization before he makes contact with the Holy Land, then just eliminate him."

The seductive woman's heart tightened. Until now, the Blood Moon Organization mostly collaborated with others for mutual benefits and rarely took direct action to eliminate anyone.

But with the power of the Blood Moon Organization, if they really wanted to eliminate Chen Yu, then Chen Yu would not survive.

"I hope he makes the right decision."

The seductive woman gave a charming smile.

...

"This person has such high cultivation; I didn't realize it at all when I saw him back then."

Watching the Blood Robed Man and the seductive woman leave, Chen Yu murmured to himself.

Based on his senses, the Blood Robed Man was at least in the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, if not more.

To Chen Yu, the Blood Robed Man seemed even stronger than Lingjian Ancestor.

This conversation with the two from the Blood Moon Organization was mainly to gather intelligence, and although he did not manage to find out any major information, he gained a lot.

For example, he gained a deeper understanding of the Blood Moon Organization, and their plot was probably quite shocking.

"It looks like I have to be wary of them in the future."

After all, Chen Yu was being watched by the entire Blood Moon Organization, and no matter how nice they sounded, being targeted by such an organization could not be taken lightly.

"Once I'm back in Yun Zhao Country, I must look into it thoroughly."

If the Blood Moon Organization was so powerful, their base was surely not in Beiyuan, and perhaps Yun Zhao Country had traces of them.

Next, Chen Yu began to cultivate in seclusion.

Recognizing the strength of the Blood Moon Organization and learning that there were realms tens of times stronger than the Kunyun Realm, Chen Yu's fighting spirit surged tremendously.

Three months later, a message came that the first extraction of the Moon Spirit Ore Vein had begun.

Immediately, Chen Yu, along with Ye Luofeng and Guardian Shangguan, left the Bone Demon Palace and headed to Yunyue Sect.

During his conversation with the Blood Robed Man earlier, the other party was interested in the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, and Chen Yu was still a bit worried, so he came to check.

The Moon Spirit Ore Mother was of great significance. If it could transform into the legendary "Moon Spirit Holy Stone," it would greatly enhance Chen Yu's cultivation aptitude, making the possibility of reaching the Sky Sea Realm even greater.

However, transforming into the legendary Moon Spirit Holy Stone was not so simple, at least not at the current stage.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the Yunyue Sect, where disciples from the three sects and one palace were already mining the Moon Spirit Ore Vein.

Chapter 448: Red-eyed Jiao

The Moon Spirit Ore Vein was located near the Yunyue Sect, with strong guardians dispatched from the Three Kingdoms. Surrounding the entire vein, there was an array capable of withstanding those of the Guiyuan Realm.

At this moment, all the guardians were gathered around the vein, staring at the mine with faces full of excitement and joy.

Suddenly, three figures flew through the sky.

"Elder Chen, Elder Ye!"

The arrival of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng immediately caught everyone's attention. They greeted and paid their respects to them, especially to Chen Yu, with great reverence.

Chen Yu was not only a great hero of the Three Kingdoms, but he also owned the Moon Spirit Ore Mother that nurtured the vein. In the allocation of the vein, Chen Yu had an exclusive claim to thirty percent.

Ye Luofeng had also become an Alliance Elder after her breakthrough into the Guiyuan Realm.

Buzz!

Chen Yu released his Spiritual Sense, penetrating the array and delving deep into the earth to investigate the situation.

The Moon Spirit Ore Mother had not produced much Moon Spirit Ore, even somewhat less than half of a small ore vein.

But now, with the tense state of war, it was necessary to mine and use the ore.

Otherwise, if the war suddenly entered the late stage and was decided, the value of the Moon Spirit Ore would not have been utilized in the conflict.

For the time being, Chen Yu stayed at the Yunyue Sect.

In a few days, the ores were fully mined.

The guardians left by the Three Kingdoms divided the ores according to the original agreement, and Chen Yu received a large batch of Moon Spirit Ore.

He did not need them at present, but some people did.

That evening, the Yunyue Sect Master visited Chen Yu. His chair had not yet warmed when Chen Yu received his second visitor, none other than Guardian Shangguan.

The Yunyue Sect Master and Guardian Shangguan exchanged glances, both well aware of each other's intentions.

"Elder Chen, on behalf of the Bone Demon Palace, I'd like to trade for a batch of Moon Spirit Ore with you," Guardian Shangguan got straight to the point.

"Supreme Elder, the share of Moon Spirit Ore allocated to the Yunyue Sect is very small. I hope you can take care of our sect..." the Yunyue Sect Master eagerly said.

Moon Spirit Ore was extremely useful, capable of enhancing the quality of treasures and increasing the speed of True Qi circulation. It could also cleanse dark diseases and impurities, purify aggression, and even improve the qualifications of a Spiritual Body.

Now, in the midst of war, such resources were in greater demand than supply.

Only with great personal strength could one survive the war.

The stronger the sect or faction's power, the greater the advantage after the war's end.

For instance, Qi Country. After a great battle, the Lingjian Sect retained much of its power, whereas the Purple Cloud Palace suffered terrible losses. Thus, Lingjian Sect could take this opportunity to annex the Purple Cloud Palace.

In other words, if the Three Kingdoms emerged victorious from this war, the power dynamics of the Three Kingdoms would also face a reshuffle.

"That's easy, six hundred low-grade Primordial Stones per jin of Moon Spirit Ore," Chen Yu priced. Normally, a jin of Moon Spirit Ore wouldn't be worth so many Primordial Stones.

"Six hundred!"

Guardian Shangguan hesitated for a moment. The price was steep, but still within what the Bone Demon Palace could accept.

He was ready to haggle, but Chen Yu dismissed the negotiation outright.

Also, the amount of Moon Spirit Ore Chen Yu sold to the Bone Demon Palace was limited.

"Supreme Elder, the Bone Demon Palace is already the top power in Chu Country, ambitious and intent on swallowing the three sects..." the Yunyue Sect Master immediately said.

"Rest assured, the Yunyue Sect will be able to obtain more Moon Spirit Ore, and for free," Chen Yu stated flatly.

Immediately, the Yunyue Sect Master stopped wasting time, collected a large amount of Moon Spirit Ore from Chen Yu, and left with great delight.

In fact, Chen Yu could have priced it lower, the Yunyue Sect Master would still have been willing to buy.

But his intention was to strengthen the Yunyue Sect. To give Moon Spirit Ore and still demand Primordial Stones would have been pointless, so he simply gave it away for free.

Any precious material, if taken continuously, will diminish in effect.

Chen Yu had consumed too much Moon Spirit Ore before, and now he didn't need it at all.

"The third one to come should be the Lingjian Sect," Chen Yu thought to himself.

"Giggle, Elder Chen, we meet again."

Entering the door was a woman dressed in blood-red clothes, seductive and enchanting, the demoness from the Blood Moon Organization.

"Has the Blood Moon Organization come to discuss business with me?" Chen Yu asked with a smile, not having expected the Blood Moon Organization to also send someone.

In truth, with the capabilities of the Blood Moon Organization, they could have forcefully taken it, but they had not done so.

This was not because they didn't need it but because they preferred to invite Chen Yu into the organization. Once Chen Yu joined, the Moon Spirit Ore Vein could be discussed easily.

"The Moon Spirit Ore may be low-level, but effective, and something any force would need," the seductive woman said with an enticing smile.

Low-level Moon Spirit Ore was so only in the eyes of those in the Guiyuan Realm. However, in the entirety of Chu Country, there were only a few at the Guiyuan Realm level.

"However, it seems there's no particular tie between me and the Blood Moon Organization," Chen Yu stated plainly.

The Bone Demon Palace could somehow be counted as an ally, and after all, Chen Yu had spent considerable time there utilizing their resources for cultivation for free.

The Yunyue Sect was his own sect.

As for the Blood Moon Organization, it was a force with which he had no strings attached.

"Elder Chen shouldn't speak so absolutely, who knows, maybe you'll think it over tomorrow and join the Blood Moon Organization? Then we'll be one big family," the seductive woman always wore a smile, eyes brimming with spring, as her ample bust swayed back and forth in front of Chen Yu.

"Heh heh, the Blood Moon Organization is so powerful, perhaps due to my insolence, I'll offend the organization and become a target for elimination in the future," Chen Yu joked.

The seductive woman's face froze for a moment, then quickly returned to normal.

Chen Yu had guessed correctly; Lord Xue Feng had already said that if Chen Yu hadn't joined the organization before contacting the Holy Land, they would eliminate him.

"Don't joke around, my lady is here to discuss serious matters. We are willing to buy the Moon Spirit Ore at a higher price than the Bone Demon Palace," said the enchanting woman with a smile.

To this, Chen Yu was not surprised. The Bone Demon Palace had dealings with the Blood Moon Organization, so perhaps the enchanting woman had already gotten the final price from Guardian Shangguan's mouth.

"Nine hundred!"

Chen Yu announced the price.

"Fine, since Elder Chen will become one of us, it doesn't matter if we give a discount to our own people," the enchanting woman agreed.

Chen Yu's gaze flickered slightly; his quote of nine hundred had actually been a probe.

This price had already exceeded the endurance range of all powers in Beiyuan, but the enchanting woman had agreed very quickly, without a trace of displeasure.

The more prosperous a place, the higher the prices, which was the case with Yun Zhao Country. This, to some extent, might indicate that the Blood Moon Organization's base was not in Beiyuan but possibly among the Three Ancient Kingdoms.

Ultimately, the third batch of Moon Spirit Ore was sold off.

Chen Yu reserved the remaining Moon Spirit Ore for the Lingjian Sect.

After staying a few days, Chen Yu went to the secular world to visit his parents.

However, he did not bring them back to Yunyue Sect because his affairs with Lv Tiezu were not yet settled. Although he now feared no harm from Lv Tiezu, if Lv Tiezu captured Chen Yu's parents, he would instantly gain the upper hand, a scenario Chen Yu would never allow to happen.

Upon returning to the Bone Demon Palace after the retreat, Chen Yu secluded himself for another month, making advances in cultivation technique proficiency.

One day, Guardian Shangguan rushed over in haste.

"What's the matter?"

Chen Yu asked.

"Battle report from the front lines, requesting Elder Chen's assistance," Guardian Shangguan immediately said.

During the time Chen Yu was in seclusion, continuous wars large and small erupted at the front lines, but they were not critical; wars at the Guiyuan Realm level were infrequent and not significantly impactful.

However, just the day before yesterday, the enemy launched a fierce attack, catching Chu Country off guard.

By the time Chu Country responded and went to battle, the Mantu Tribe unleashed their trump card— a Holy Beast.

"So the Mantu Tribe really does have a Holy Beast," thought Chen Yu, as what had been previously a rumor was now confirmed.

This Holy Beast had just awakened and had not yet fully recovered, but its combat strength remained overwhelmingly formidable, leading to continuous defeats for Chu Country's Guiyuan Realm warriors.

Among them, Elder Gongyang Mountain from Yunyue Sect nearly lost his life on the battlefield.

Fortunately, he had the Half Spirit Artifact "Wind Cloud Blade" to escape danger, but he sustained serious injuries.

"They had been hiding their capability, probably waiting for this Holy Beast to awaken," Chen Yu said, his expression darkening.

In fact, the Holy Beast had awakened long ago, but due to exhausted and weakened bloodlines, it would have made its appearance eight months earlier if it had swallowed the Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill.

It was because Chen Yu attacked the Landing Tribe and seized the Dragon Scale Blood Flame Pill that they spent so much time and resources to cultivate and restore its bloodline, reaching the threshold of a Holy Beast.

Now, the war had finally erupted in full scale.

"Ha ha ha... Truly exhilarating, Chu Country is too weak. Perhaps after a few more attacks, they will capitulate," laughed a Guiyuan Realm elder within the dark fortress.

Everyone else present also had smiles on their faces, exuberant with joy.

Some time ago, Chen Yu's defeat of Meng Chixiong and the heavy blow to the Landing Tribe, killing two Guiyuan Realm fighters, had dealt them a severe setback.

But now, they had immediately turned the tables.

"We can't be complacent, the Bone Demon Palace still has a trump card they haven't used yet," said the Mantu Clan Chief, stroking his beard and calmly speaking, though still unable to disguise his joy.

"Elder Man, although the 'Bone Demon King' is powerful, if it's not well controlled, it could become a disaster for Chu Country. On the other hand, the Holy Beast 'Red-eyed Jiao' of the Mantu Tribe has absorbed a large amount of essence and blood through this battle, constantly recovering its strength. If the 'Red-eyed Jiao' returns to its peak, it can definitely fight against the Bone Demon King," said the Clan Leader of the Bi Hai Tribe with a smile.

The Mantu Clan Chief nodded slightly in agreement, then suddenly opened his eyes, which flashed sharply, "It's just a pity we didn't see that boy Chen Yu!"

"Elder Man, are you actually afraid that the boy won't show up?" another high-ranking figure teased.

"Of course. His Master is in our hands; would the boy really abandon him? If that's true, then so much the better— his halo of glory would instantly crumble!" scoffed a strong figure of the Mantu Tribe.

"How does Elder Man plan to deal with that old man?" asked a high-ranking figure.

"It's not something you need to worry about. I will certainly maximize his value," said the Mantu Clan Chief, his eyes showing sagacity and confidence.

Chen Yu had killed his grandson, and the Mantu Clan Leader would certainly not let Chen Yu get off easily.

At a certain moment, a request to enter was heard from outside.

"Come in!"

Inside the dark fortress, all the high-ranking figures ceased their chatter and restored their authoritative demeanor.

"What is it?" asked the Mantu Clan Leader.

"Reporting to the Clan Leader, just now, the Holy Beast Red-eyed Flood Dragon has recovered to the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak!"

The messenger reported with great excitement.

Upon hearing this, every strong person inside the dark fortress couldn't help but reveal smiles.

"Good, we'll go to battle tomorrow and teach Chu Country an even harsher lesson!" The corner of the Mantu Clan Leader's mouth revealed a faint smile.

Chapter 449: Fire Qilin VS Red-eyed Jiao

Early in the morning, Chen Yu arrived at the main camp of Chu Country with Ye Luofeng and the Red Flame King.

Before the Red Cover City camp, the scene was one of devastation, with many buildings reduced to rubble and dust.

Clearly, in the recent wars, Chu Country had been at a disadvantage, continuously pushed back to the main camp.

Upon entering, Chen Yu saw many people receiving medical treatment, a solemn atmosphere permeating the area.

"Elder Chen!"

"Elder Chen has arrived!"

Chen Yu's appearance immediately drew the attention of everyone present, their expressions instantly brightened, restoring a glimmer of hope.

The image of Chen Yu had been built up as overly righteous and brave by the Three Kingdoms of the south, especially in Chu Country, where his influence was staggeringly vast, almost to the point of erecting statues.

Among the crowd, a dark-haired, handsome youth stared at Chen Yu; he was Mei Changqing.

Before Chen Yu's arrival, he was considered the top genius of Chu Country, an iconic hero on the battlefield.

However, once full-scale war broke out, Mei Changqing realized his inadequacies; his strength was negligible on the battlefield.

Chen Yu, who had once fought alongside him in Blood Burial Garden, had now become an Alliance Elder, a hero among the Three Kingdoms.

"He truly is the chosen one."

Mei Changqing sighed, bowing his head.

The current Chen Yu was so powerful that Mei Changqing felt he had no courage to even pursue him.

In the Red Cover City council hall, the high-ranking officials gathered in a somber atmosphere.

Chen Yu's arrival turned heads, reviving some spirits.

"Elder Chen, you've finally arrived."

"The situation is critical now, with the Mantu Tribe leading three major tribes pressing against us."

Many sighed.

Chen Yu glanced around; almost all of Chu Country's top forces were here, and there was one Early Guiyuan Realm from Qi Country and one from Yan Country, indicating that Chu Country had sought support from the other two nations.

Chen Yu took a look at Gongyang Mountain, whose presence was feeble and complexion somewhat pale.

"Elder Chen, the Mantu Tribe has a Holy Beast 'Red-eyed Jiao'; we need your Fire Qilin to restrain it, otherwise we have no chance of winning."

Palace Master Fu stated straightforwardly.

"That should be no problem."

Chen Yu said, not fully confident, as the Red Flame King was not very obedient.

Elsewhere, Lv Tiezu's eyes shimmered subtly; from Chen Yu's words, he discerned that the contract with the Fire Qilin was not an ordinary one. Otherwise, Chen Yu could command the Fire Qilin to do anything, and Chen Yu would not have expressed such uncertainty.

"Also, Elder Chen, Elder Mao of Yunyue Sect has been captured by the enemy!"

Palace Master Fu said with an unnatural expression.

"What?"

Chen Yu's eyebrows suddenly knitted together, his gaze piercing.

At this moment, Palace Master Fu's breath hitched, feeling a trace of pressure.

He was astonished that he, nearly a hundred years old, could feel pressured by a younger, junior figure.

"It's like this, according to some information, the enemy has obtained detailed intelligence on you. During the last major battle, they covertly dispatched forces, targeting people close to you; Elder Mao was unfortunately captured."

Palace Master Fu continued.

Indeed, the enemy had not only targeted Elder Mao but also Chen Yu's martial brother Chang Xuan, Li Dakui, and cousin Chen Ying'er, among others.

However, Li Dakui had died early in the war, while Chang Xuan possessed a Guiyuan Realm sword talisman given by Chen Yu, which instantly annihilated the enemies, allowing him to escape; as for Chen Ying'er, she had many tricks up her sleeve and was protected by the Sky Purple Fox, so their attempts were thwarted.

Only Master Elder Mao, whose strength had not increased much, was captured by the enemy's Guiyuan Realm.

Chen Yu's expression darkened, his brows furrowing tightly.

There was still room for recovery.

The enemy had only captured Elder Mao and would surely use him against Chen Yu...

However, Chen Yu was unaware of the enemy's full details, and whether he could successfully rescue Elder Mao was uncertain.

Ding! Ding! Ding...

Suddenly, the bell rang urgently, signaling an enemy attack.

"Let's go!"

Everyone rushed out of the hall, and from the nearby buildings of Red Cover City, sounds of activity emanated as people hurried out.

In no time, the troops were arranged, led by Absolute Yin Ancestor to proactively move forward.

Soon, a vast dark shadow appeared in the distance, a chilling aura mingled with dust rushing towards them.

"Hahaha, I thought you would cower inside; I didn't expect you to have the nerve to come out."

An old man with long white hair and beard at his feet walked at the forefront, laughing loudly, his voice resonant and profound echoing between heaven and earth.

This person was the Mantu Clan Chief, the leader among the enemies.

"So, there are a few supports."

Bi Hai Clan Chief chuckled.

"Ah, Chen Yu has appeared."

One of Mantu's Early Guiyuan Realms spotted Chen Yu and immediately spoke up.

"Chen Yu!"

The Mantu Clan Chief's gaze instantly fell on Chen Yu, his eyes sparkling with surprise, anger, hatred, and anticipation.

Although the Mantu Clan Chief despised Chen Yu deeply, this was the first time they met face to face.

"Haha, bring the person up!"

The Mantu Clan Chief suddenly sneered.

In a short while, a cage was pushed forward from behind, made of refined steel, and inside, Elder Mao was tightly bound by steel chains, unable to move.

Chen Yu's expression did not change much, but the murderous intent in his eyes thickened.

The other high-ranking officials of Chu Country looked extremely uncomfortable, fearing that the Mantu Clan Chief would use Elder Mao's life to blackmail Chen Yu. If Chen Yu did not participate in the battle, they still had little chance of winning in this war.

The Mantu Clan Chief sneered inwardly, brewing his words, determined to severely humiliate and strike at Chen Yu.

"But before he could speak, Chen Yu took the lead, 'Release my Master, or I swear I'll take your life!'"

Immediately, the Mantu Clan Chief's face turned ashen with immense anger.

However, he still maintained his demeanor as a Clan Leader and calmed himself down, 'Young man, currently your master is in my hands. I advise you to watch your mouth when you speak!'

'Speak quickly. How will you release my master?'

Chen Yu said coldly.

'Clan Leader, let that boy cripple his own cultivation!'

Next to the Mantu Clan Chief, an elder spoke.

His son, Yan Chuan, served as the head of a city and was responsible for protecting Man Rong's safety, yet died at the hands of Chen Yu, thus he harbored significant resentment towards Chen Yu.

'Heh, if someone threatened you with your master to cripple your own cultivation, would you agree? I doubt even if your son was threatened, you would do it.'

The Mantu Clan Chief chuckled lightly.

'The Clan Leader speaks wisely!'

The elder bowed his head.

If someone threatened to take Yan Chuan's life to make him cripple his own cultivation, he certainly wouldn't agree.

While kinship is important, in this world, strength is everything. Without power, life is worse than death.

How could Chen Yu, a man of such talents, cripple his own cultivation for a master?

'Chen Yu, let's make a bet.'

The Mantu Clan Chief said.

Though he had a hostage, he couldn't threaten Chen Yu's life and death.

What he truly valued was the Holy Beast Fire Qilin in Chen Yu's hands. Once he obtained this Holy Beast, the Mantu Tribe would possess two Holy Beasts, definitively making it the strongest amongst the nine tribes, and the annexation of the Three Southern Kingdoms would be imminent.

Thus, the Fire Qilin was his target.

However, to have Chen Yu simply hand over the Holy Beast to the enemy was something Chen Yu would definitely refuse.

'Speak!'

Chen Yu relaxed his brows slightly.

'We will duel with our beasts. If you win, we will release your Master!'

The Mantu Clan Chief revealed his intentions, 'If I win, the Spirit Pet you send out will be mine!'

'Fine.'

Chen Yu had already guessed the Mantu Clan Chief's intention, but the current situation was already much better than he imagined, at least Chen Yu would not face a dilemma.

Internally, Chen Yu thought to himself, 'It seems Man Rong likes beast dueling, it's a trait passed from his grandfather, truly like grandfather, like grandson.'

The higher-ups of Chu Country had roughly guessed, the Mantu Clan Chief was definitely going to send out the Red-eyed Jiao, and only if Chen Yu sent out the Fire Qilin would he have a chance of winning.

But where did the Mantu Clan Chief get the confidence that the Red-eyed Jiao would surely win?

The Mantu Clan Chief was a bit surprised, he didn't expect Chen Yu to agree so readily, yet he was confident.

'Alright, Red-eyed Jiao, it's all up to you now!'

The Mantu Clan Chief exclaimed loudly.

Roaring!

Above in the sky, the fiery clouds churned, and suddenly, a huge figure appeared.

Boom!

That figure emerged from the fire clouds, unmistakably a Jiao dragon, with dual horns on its head, its body fiery red, especially those pair of crystal-red bright eyes, like two small fire beads, gleaming immensely, exuding a powerful Holy Beast's oppression.

'Where is the Holy Beast Bloodline?'

The Red-eyed Jiao's red, fiery bead-like eyes swept over the people of Chu Country, causing panic in everyone's heart.

Chen Yu slapped his pet bag and released the Red Flame King.

He had already communicated with the Red Flame King, and it had agreed to fight.

Emerging from the storage bag, the Red Flame King was small and its aura weak, but the next moment, a surge of fiery strength brewed within it, its shape quickly enlarging, its momentum mighty, transforming into a ferocious Flame Qilin.

'You are so proficient in controlling the bloodline.'

The Red-eyed Jiao showed a hint of interest.

Both carried the fire-element Holy Beast bloodline in their bodies, yet were not of the same kind. The Red-eyed Jiao was looking forward to this battle, eager to trample the opponent under its feet.

'A little snake, dares to criticize me?'

The Red Flame King's brow lifted as it glanced at the Red-eyed Jiao, proudly said.

The Red-eyed Jiao was initially stunned, then furiously enraged, its eyes shooting out fiery light, the surrounding fiery clouds rolling continuously, declaring its fury.

'You... seeking death... I will eat you alive...'

In anger, the Red-eyed Jiao retorted, yet having just awoken from a long slumber and not accustomed to speaking human language fluently, especially when issuing threats, it couldn't compare with the Red Flame King.

This exchange put the Red-eyed Jiao at a disadvantage.

The people of Chu Country couldn't help but laugh.

This seemed like a beast duel, but in reality, it concerned the life and death of Chu Country.

Once the Fire Qilin was defeated, the Mantu Tribe would gain another Holy Beast, and at that time, Chu Country would truly be doomed.

This verbal confrontation gave the Fire Qilin the upper hand, which also highlighted its higher intelligence, naturally making the people of Chu Country happy.

'Chen Yu, shall we begin?'

The Mantu Clan Chief's face wasn't too good, but he couldn't hide his excitement in his heart.

'Let's start.'

Chen Yu said indifferently, quite confident in the Red Flame King's capabilities.

'Fire Qilin, meet your doom!'

The Red-eyed Jiao shouted angrily, its form tumbling as it dived.

At that moment, its cultivation fully unfolded, and it was shockingly at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak.

'How is this possible, just a few days ago it was at the Early Guiyuan Realm, but now it has actually reached the Peak of Early Guiyuan Realm!'

Gongyang Mountain exclaimed in shock.

Chapter 450: Defeated

When the Red-eyed Jiao showcased its true cultivation strength, the Mantu Clan Chief immediately revealed a smile of successful scheming.

If the Red-eyed Jiao had only been at the early stage of the Guiyuan Realm, facing off against the Fire Qilin, the outcome would have been hard to predict, entirely dependent on luck.

But now that the Red-eyed Jiao's strength had broken through to the peak of the early stage, its power ascended a whole level, inevitably making the Fire Qilin no match for it.

"Excellent, Lord Red-eyed Jiao is certain to win."

Morale soared among the tribespeople, as cheers erupted in waves.

In contrast, the high-ranking officials of Chu Country, who had just been smiling moments ago, now had ashen faces.

No one had expected that the Red-eyed Jiao, which was only in the early stage of the Guiyuan Realm a few days ago, had now reached the peak of the early stage.

"This is bad, I didn't anticipate the Red-eyed Jiao making a breakthrough in cultivation."

"Both are fire-type Holy Beasts, but the one with higher cultivation has a much greater chance of winning. This is going to be difficult."

The Chu Country's high-ranking officials wore grave expressions, their hearts filling with worry.

This beast fight was a matter of life and death for Chu Country. If the Fire Qilin were defeated, they would have no choice but to hand it over to their opponent as per the agreement.

At that time, with two Holy Beasts in their possession, the Mantu Tribe would completely overshadow Chu Country in combat strength.

"Hahaha, it's not that I am despicable but rather that you are foolish."

The Mantu Clan Chief, seeing all his enemies with ashen faces, felt extremely satisfied in his heart.

Inside the cage, Elder Mao, witnessing all this, felt he had no chance of survival and thus, a look of despair crossed his face.

"It's all my fault..."

He blamed himself somewhat.

If it weren't for him, Chen Yu wouldn't have agreed to the beast fight, and Chu Country would still have the capacity to resist.

But Elder Mao quickly steadied his emotions, thinking that if Chen Yu were to lose, he would simply end his own life. That way, the Mantu Tribe wouldn't be able to threaten Chen Yu anymore.

However, for some reason, Elder Mao still held some expectations for Chen Yu...

"Chen Yu, if the Fire Qilin is to lose later, would you be able to break the agreement?"

Just then, Palace Master Fu transmitted his voice to Chen Yu.

No matter what, the Fire Qilin absolutely couldn't fall into enemy hands.

However, having Chen Yu break the agreement in front of the numerous powerful beings of Chu Country would be a tremendous loss of face. The illustrious image the Three Kingdoms had built for him would collapse in an instant, and he might even be left with a heart demon.

"I cannot!"

Chen Yu's expression remained calm.

Why should he break the agreement?

He was actually more worried about the Mantu Clan Chief breaking their agreement.

"Sigh..."

Palace Master Fu heaved a sigh and relayed the situation to Absolute Yin Ancestor.

Young people are like this, so concerned about face, but when it's a matter of life and death, what does face amount to? Living is surely the most important, right?

Boom, boom, boom!

In the sky, the Red Flame King and the Red-eyed Jiao clashed, sparks exploded, causing a tempest.

The battle might of the two Holy Beasts left both sides' mighty combatants inwardly shaken.

The bloodline of a Holy Beast is no ordinary matter. They are generally able to challenge those beyond their own level, which is why the might they demonstrated was comparable to two combatants at the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm, if not even more formidable.

Whoosh, whoosh!

The Red-eyed Jiao rolled in the air, trailing a layer of fire fog, showing an extraordinary grace as it buoyed itself.

All of a sudden, the Red-eyed Jiao dove down, transforming into a streak of light, charging at the Red Flame King.

Swish!

The Red Flame King, with clouds of flame underfoot, surged forward, interweaving with the Red-eyed Jiao.

Instantly, a loud collision rang through the air as they completed an exchange.

"Let this king shear off your claws; then you'll truly look more like a little snake."

The Red Flame King sneered and immediately turned to launch another attack.

"Seeking death."

The Red-eyed Jiao had never encountered such an infuriating adversary. The Fire Qilin had lower cultivation yet was so arrogant, enjoying the act of taunting.

Boom!

The Fire Qilin nimbly dodged the Red-eyed Jiao's body, its hooves striking against the Jiao's paws, numbing them.

"This Fire Qilin is quite agile!"

The Mantu Clan Chief watched closely, contemplating inwardly.

Furthermore, he could sense that the Fire Qilin fought on its own, not under the command of a Beast Tamer.

That meant its mastery of movement was rather impressive, especially since Fire Qilins were primarily known for their ferocity and dominance.

Swish, swish!

The Fire Qilin weaved quickly, and despite the Red-eyed Jiao's lengthy form constantly pursuing it, it was to no avail. Instead, the Jiao became disoriented and nearly tied itself into a knot from the agile movements of its opponent.

The Red-eyed Jiao realised this and twisted its body back to its original state.

But the Fire Qilin took the chance to get above the Red-eyed Jiao and descended with the force of its hooves.

Boom!

The Red-eyed Jiao's head took a heavy blow, causing its vision to blur momentarily before pain radiated from its skull.

This scene left all the onlookers dumbfounded.

This Fire Qilin's agility seemed too vibrant, not just that; its intelligence clearly surpassed that of the Red-eyed Jiao, completely leading it by the nose.

But in everyone's memory, Fire Qilins aren't known for their speed and wit. This particular Fire Qilin was truly exceptional.

"Damn it, taste my 'Cloud Jiao Fire.'"

The Red-eyed Jiao, realising it was overwhelmed by the Fire Qilin's agility and strength in a head-on collision, extended the distance between them and resorted to using fire.

Boom!

Opening its mouth, the Jiao unleashed a fiery column, which turned into a wave of clouds, roaring and rolling, bearing down with crushing force.

In an instant, the sky seemed to be enveloped by a fiery cloud, setting the whole heavens and earth ablaze in red.

Such was the authority of the Holy Beast, capable of drawing upon a wider range of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, unleashing powerful attacks with extensive scope, endowed with the capacity to overpower enemies of a higher class and to wreak massive slaughter.

"Playing with fire in front of this king? You are bringing an ax to a forest fire; be careful lest you end up burning yourself to death!"

The Red Flame King mocked.

The Red-eyed Jiao's eyes bulged with rage, nearly choked by its own flames.

Inside its body flowed the bloodline of a fire-element Holy Beast, yet it was being humiliated by the Qilin like this.

"Fire Qilin, let's see how capable you really are," the Red-eyed Jiao snorted angrily and started to control fire.

It believed that with its cultivation at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, it definitely held the advantage and was enough to defeat the Fire Qilin.

Boom whoosh whoosh!

The clouds of fire it spat out, under its fire control ability, slowly condensed and eventually formed a flaming dragon, baring its teeth and claws.

The fire dragon roared and charged towards the Red Flame King.

"Mere child's play," disdain was heard from the Red Flame King's belly as he suddenly opened his mouth and spewed out a gigantic fireball.

The fireball burned fiercely, spinning and tumbling as the flames gushed forth, forming a Qilin silhouette, as if transforming into a Qilin in full gallop.

At the same time, fire filled the mouth of the Red Flame King, along with a wave of spiritual power.

Just as the two balls of flame were about to collide, suddenly, the galloping Qilin fireball really seemed to turn into a Qilin, its hooves lightly touching the ground.

Boom!

Eventually, the Qilin fireball landed on the dragon's silhouette, its hooves stomping down fiercely, and the flaming dragon instantly exploded into a horrifying fire cloud that swept in all directions.

Suddenly, from within the fiery storm, a weak Qilin fireball leaped out, slamming into the Red-eyed Jiao.

"This is impossible."

The Red-eyed Jiao's complexion changed drastically.

It wasn't that the fireball attacking it was too strong, but it couldn't believe its flames had lost to those of the Fire Qilin.

Both friends and foes turned their heads in surprise, utterly astonished.

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't the Red-eyed Jiao have the upper hand?

Both were fire-element Holy Beasts, but the Red-eyed Jiao had the higher cultivation, so how could the result be that the lower cultivation Fire Qilin's flames were the more formidable?

"Fire control skills!"

A strange light flickered in the somber eyes of the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

Typically, form-changing in attacks could amplify one's power, and being able to change trajectory on top of that made it even harder. Beyond this, the Absolute Yin Ancestor felt there was something about it that even he couldn't fully grasp.

"How much better must this fire control technique be for the Red-eyed Jiao to be defeated by someone weaker, to challenge beyond its level?" the Mantu Clan Chief mused, his expression showing a hint of shock.

Even if the Fire Qilin's fire control skills were impressive, it should at most result in a draw against the higher-cultivated Red-eyed Jiao, yet reality was not so.

"This..."

The tribal higher-ups couldn't believe it.

With the current cultivation of the Red-eyed Jiao, it could defeat those at the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, yet it was at a disadvantage against the Fire Qilin, who was one minor realm lower in cultivation.

Both being fire-element Holy Beasts and even more concerned with the clash of flames, this time the Red-eyed Jiao was deeply struck.

Cursing inwardly, the Red-eyed Jiao waved its claws, dispersing the fireball.

At that moment, the Red Flame King opened his mouth and inhaled all of the fiery storm in front of him, creating a large fireball.

Bang!

The Red Flame King launched another attack.

Most of the fire within that fiery storm was the Red-eyed Jiao's "Cloud Jiao Fire," yet the Red Flame King could still easily merge it with his own flames and launch an attack.

"Damn it."

The Red-eyed Jiao grew more furious, for the Fire Qilin was using the Red-eyed Jiao's own fire to harm it, wasn't this equivalent to slapping its own face?

The Red-eyed Jiao thrashed about, continuously spewing fire to collide with the fireball.

"Just now I was merely playing with you, but now I'm getting serious," the Red Flame King said flatly, a trace of mockery flashing across his calm face.

Roar!

The Red Flame King roared to the sky, the Qilin's roar echoing like a layer of fiery sound waves, shaking everything around.

Many at the Guiyuan Realm had to take action, or else the lower-leveled people at the back might have been injured by the shockwave.

With that roar, a terrifying flame power surged within the Red Flame King's body, reaching out to the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and the fire-element power for thousands of miles around.

At this moment, the world turned scorching hot, and a continuous stream of power flowed towards the Red Flame King.

"He's tapped into the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within a thousand miles!" the Red-eyed Jiao was completely shocked; even relying on its Holy Beast Bloodline, it could only connect to the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within a few hundred miles.

"Flame Explosion Technique!" the Red Flame King uttered softly, this wasn't something the Fire Qilin would know, but rather a fire-element battle skill from his memory.

Swoosh—

From his mouth streamed countless fire glimmers, gathering around the Red-eyed Jiao, drawing in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and turned into a blaze of light, which quickly formed a translucent flame ball that enveloped the Red-eyed Jiao.

The next moment, the flaming illusion suddenly contracted, and when it was reduced to the size of the Red-eyed Jiao, it exploded with a loud "bang," bursting open.

Immediately, infinite flames exploded outwards from the center of the Red-eyed Jiao.

The terrifying power of the flames made all the present Guiyuan Realm powerhouses tremble.

Before the flames had even cleared, the scorched body of the Red-eyed Jiao fell down, kicking up a cloud of dust.

"I warned you not to play with fire, and now you've been scorched," the Red Flame King said with disdain.

The Red-eyed Jiao wasn't unconscious yet, but upon hearing these words, it coughed out a fireball from its mouth.

It felt so wronged inside; being a fire-element Holy Beast, what was it supposed to play with if not fire?

"You lost!"

Chen Yu stated indifferently.

By this time, a commotion had started among both sides.

"Amazing, Lord Fire Qilin is unmatched in bravery!"

The side of Chu Country erupted into cheers.

Many high-level figures clapped and laughed, growing even more wary of Chen Yu; the combat strength of this Fire Qilin was indeed formidable. Remembering how the Red-eyed Jiao had been so arrogant not long ago, massacring the Chu people into retreating, but today it had been burned to such a sorry state.

Meanwhile, on the tribal side, everyone was startled into a daze.

"You've lost the beast fight, release my master," Chen Yu immediately said.