

Eternal Heart 451

Chapter 451: The Battle Begins

The tribal leaders each had a darkened countenance, their faces clouded with gloom.

Originally, they had seized the initiative and the advantage, and even without this wager, their battle strength far surpassed Chu Country, with a great chance of victory.

But the Mantu Clan Chief, eyeing Chen Yu's Fire Qilin, thought that if he could get his hands on the Fire Qilin, then the war could end with a smaller sacrifice.

However, the fact exceeded everyone's expectations; the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak Red-eyed Jiao actually lost to the Fire Qilin.

This loss sent their morale, which they had hardly rallied to its peak, tumbling back down.

"Mantu Clan Chief, you wouldn't be thinking of reneging, would you?"

Chen Yu saw that the enemy hadn't moved for half a day and sneered coldly.

"The Clan Leader here shall never go back on his word!"

Hearing Chen Yu's words, the Mantu Clan Chief's eyes sharpened and he immediately spoke.

As the Clan Leader of the Mantu Tribe, and with people from three tribes watching on, if he didn't keep his word, how could he inspire trust in others, how could he lead the tribes.

Moreover, Elder Mao at the Peak of Qi Transformation had little impact on the battle's outcome; whether he lived or died was not important.

The Mantu Clan Chief only felt it was a pity that an opportunity to threaten Chen Yu had slipped away.

"Release him."

The Mantu Clan Leader barked lowly.

Instantly, the cage opened and the chains wrapped around Elder Mao quickly loosened.

Elder Mao looked excited, glancing warily at the nearby enemies before finally flying towards Chu Country's side.

"Chen Yu, I have released the man as promised."

The Mantu Clan Chief smiled faintly.

"Not good."

Chen Yu felt a sense of foreboding.

"The person, our Mantu Tribe has released him, but if our Mantu Tribe could capture him once, we can do it a second time."

At that moment, a middle-aged man dressed in beast skin beside the Mantu Clan Chief shouted lowly and suddenly rushed out.

His words didn't sound wrong, and technically, this wasn't renegeing, but such actions were loathsome, so the Mantu Clan Chief didn't take action personally, instead allowing other Guiyuan Realm experts of the tribe to make a move.

"You..."

Elder Mao was immensely irritated, but sensing an intense crisis, he didn't have time to say more and could only flee with all his might.

"Where do you think you're going?"

The beast skin man's mouth curled into a light smile.

The gap between the Qi Transformation Realm and Guiyuan Realm was too great; if he decided to capture Elder Mao, there was no way Elder Mao could escape.

Swoosh!

But suddenly, a faint blue light shot out from underground, aimed straight at the beast skin man.

"What is this?"

The beast skin man reacted in an instant when the blue light appeared, channeling True Yuan, with a layer of gray True Yuan light shield emerging around him.

However, when the faint blue light hit the True Yuan shield, it penetrated right through.

"Not good."

At this point, the beast skin man realized the danger; he promptly threw a punch, and a condensed blast of True Yuan light was hurled out.

Boom!

His punch was mighty, generating an explosion and forcing back the blue light.

This faint blue light was, in fact, Chen Yu's Iron Moon Strange Insect, which had long broken through to the Guiyuan Realm level while Chen Yu was immersed in cultivation.

Earlier, worried about any unforeseen incidents, Chen Yu had already ordered the Iron Moon Strange Insect to burrow underground and slowly approach the enemy.

Now it had played its role effectively!

Delayed for a moment by the beast skin man, Elder Mao gained some distance.

At this time, the Red Flame King in midair quickly caught up, his position originally between the two armies and his speed incredibly fast.

"Little brat, this is the spoils of victory for this king; you dare to snatch what belongs to this king, you must be tired of living."

The Red Flame King bellowed angrily and spat out a scorching fireball.

Immediately, the beast skin man scrambled away in terror, hastily fleeing.

"Dammit!"

The Mantu Clan Chief cursed softly, then immediately issued the command: "Kill!"

Whoosh!

He was the first to charge out, waving his sleeve, a swarm of dark red insects flew out, diving towards the fireball.

At the moment of contact, an explosion swept across, but only a very small part of the dark red insects perished.

These were his cultivated poison fire bugs, which fed on fire and had exceptionally strong resistance to it.

"I'm saved."

The beast skin man sighed with relief, looking gratefully towards the Mantu Clan Chief.

On the other hand, the people of Chu Country had already charged out when the Mantu Tribe suddenly made their move.

"I'm saved."

Elder Mao instantly relaxed.

"Master, are you alright?"

Chen Yu approached Elder Mao.

"To be alive is enough; there's no serious harm."

Elder Mao appeared very open-minded.

"This old cur, dares to play such a trick."

Chen Yu's expression turned stern, and he surged forward.

Just now, if the Mantu Tribe had captured Elder Mao again, they would definitely have imposed new demands to threaten Chen Yu.

Moreover, this method of capturing people to threaten Chen Yu by the Mantu Tribe also made Chen Yu extremely angry.

They could not be easily pardoned!

"Red-eyed Jiao, you and the Ancient Giant Elephant together, keep the Fire Qilin busy."

The Mantu Clan Chief commanded.

Just before when the Red-eyed Jiao was defeated, the clan's experts had quickly fed it some extremely precious recovery elixirs.

With the Holy Beast Physique of the Red-eyed Jiao, its recovery was extremely strong, and by now it had almost completely healed.

"Good!"

Red-eyed Jiao accepted promptly.

Having been defeated by the Fire Qilin, it felt an immense humiliation, but as long as it wasn't dead, there was a chance to wash away this disgrace.

Ao!

The Ancient Giant Elephant roared and charged forth.

The body of the Red-eyed Jiao soared into the sky, lifting a layer of fiery red clouds, and attacked the Fire Qilin.

This time, it was exceedingly cautious; even if the Fire Qilin's strength was greater than its own, it would not be defeated as easily as before, especially with the help of the Ancient Giant Elephant.

The cultivation level of this elephant was the same as that of the Red-eyed Jiao, a species of ancient beasts, and its combat power was also very formidable.

"This king will indulge you in this game."

The Red Flame King was utterly unbothered, his mouth billowing with raging fire that surged forth.

On the other side, Chen Yu charged towards the man in the beast hide.

"Chen Yu..."

The man in beast hide trembled slightly and continued to flee.

Although both were at the Early Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu had defeated Meng Chixiong and possessed extraordinary strength; alone, how could he dare to combat Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, for killing my grandson, today I shall take your life."

The Mantu Clan Chief had been eyeing Chen Yu all along, and now he pounced to kill.

"Man Clan Chief, your opponent is me!"

The hoarse voice of the Absolute Yin Ancestor reached them; he was seated upon the Yin Stone Coffin and speeding towards the clash.

The face of the Mantu Clan Chief immediately darkened; this Absolute Yin Ancestor was Chu Country's number one, and that Yin Stone Coffin was also a Spiritual Artifact, both possessing extraordinary power.

Instantly, he slapped his pet bag and released a blue ancient beast; its entire body a dark blue, its wings as hard as iron, and three peculiar eagle heads with six pairs of malevolent eyes stared at the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

The Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle, the spirit pet of the Mantu Clan Chief, boasted absolute, powerful combat abilities.

A grave look appeared on the face of the Absolute Yin Ancestor as a mass of black vaporous bones began spinning around him, releasing an aura of malevolent yin energy that surged towards the heavens.

The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes were each incredibly powerful; a mid-tier tribe's collective strength could rival that of the Bone Demon Palace, all the more so for the Mantu Tribe which ranked in the top three.

The Mantu Clan Chief himself was at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, and within his clan, there were powerful Holy Beasts. He also had a peak Early Guiyuan Realm mount, as well as a Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm combat spirit pet.

Furthermore, the Mantu Clan Chief was an Insect Cultivator, and who knows what other formidable insects he had in his possession.

Precisely because of this, even though the Mantu Clan Chief was at Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, he could sit on equal terms with those at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm from the Iron Refining Tribe and War Alliance Tribe.

Yet, as the Chu Country Alliance Master, the Absolute Yin Ancestor could not shrink back.

Boom bang!

The two supreme powers clashed instantly, a terrifying storm of destruction sweeping in all directions.

"This Mantu Tribe is indeed not to be underestimated."

After emerging from his seclusion, Chen Yu had improved in strength and hadn't taken the Mantu Clan Chief seriously.

But now in battle, the Mantu Clan Chief showed terrifying strength, directly pressing the Absolute Yin Ancestor down.

"Save me!"

The man in beast hide ahead cried out urgently.

"Chen Yu, meet your death!"

At that moment, two Guiyuan Realm powerhouses rushed over.

One of them was an emaciated elder, standing atop a white flying fish, exuding the aura of the Peak of Early Guiyuan Realm.

The other was a tender young woman in blue clothes. This woman, the Bi Hai Clan Chief, was also at the Peak of Early Guiyuan Realm.

Suddenly, the man in beast hide ahead stopped running.

The emaciated elder was a powerhouse from the Mantu Tribe, and that white flying fish, called "White Moon Flying Fish," was an ancient beast capable of roaming the deep sea and darting through the clouds, with special abilities.

And as the chief of the Bi Hai Tribe, the Bi Hai Clan Chief's strength was even greater than that of the emaciated elder.

With two powerful figures taking action and adding him to the mix, could they still fear Chen Yu?

"The disparities in strength between Chu Country and the tribes are no small matter."

Chen Yu assessed the situation.

The enemy tribes had a total of eleven Guiyuan Realm powerhouses, while Chu Country's side, even with the addition of support from Qi Country and Yan Country, had only eight.

Among these, someone from Gongyang Mountain was injured.

Of course, these calculations did not take into account the presence of spirit pets and mounts.

At this moment, Chen Yu faced three Guiyuan Realm opponents alone, yet the situation was still bearable.

But clearly, not for much longer.

"Meet your death."

The Bi Hai Clan Chief drew a light blue soft sword, swinging it repeatedly to create a whirlpool of blue water waves that exerted a strong suction, seemingly intending to crush Chen Yu.

On the other side, the White Moon Flying Fish swam swiftly through the air, resembling a white phantom.

Shoo!

Suddenly, a white moon blade dragging a streak of white luminescence flew towards him.

"Demon Scale Armor!"

Chen Yu's third demon pattern stirred into action, forming a domineering and ferocious armor covering his whole body.

Drawing the Giant Ruler Sword, demon patterned True Yuan infused within it, he instantly cleaved out a black crescent moon that collided with the white moon blade.

After such a long seclusion, Chen Yu had significantly improved in the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record"; the fourth layer was near Great Success, and at this moment, his Demon Pattern True Yuan was probably even stronger than an average Peak Early Guiyuan Realm practitioner.

Boom bang!

A blast of black and white light exploded, and instantly, the black demon light devoured the white light, blasting towards the distance.

At the same time, Chen Yu remained within a dark blue water vortex; a stream of sharp and swift water brutally struck against his Demon Scale Armor, gradually wearing it down.

"Break!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, his Giant Ruler Sword swept out in the exact opposite direction of the water whirlpool.

Boom boom boom!

Following Chen Yu's strike, the colossal water whirlpool gradually crumbled.

Chen Yu stood his ground, his armor broken and battered, wielding a pitch-black gigantic sword, surrounded by swirling black fog that rendered him eerily domineering.

"Faced with the assault of two strong opponents, he remains unharmed."

Off to the side, the man in beast hide who had yet to act, shuddered, his concerns and fears unexpectedly rising.

Chapter 452: Consecutive Kills

"This kid, his defense and strength are so strong."

The Bi Hai Clan Chief's beautiful eyes stared at Chen Yu.

Her own move just now was not simple, but Chen Yu, being in the middle, had blocked it calmly with defensive measures, and finally destroyed her attack with a single sword.

"Hehe, with you and me joining hands, even Meng Chixiong would have to admit defeat," said the skinny elder, his face thin and his smile slightly sinister.

Of course, he was referring to Meng Chixiong before his breakthrough.

"Indeed."

The Bi Hai Clan Chief calmly and proudly admitted.

"I just remembered, the Bi Hai Clan Chief and Elder Jiang, these two people, have a deep friendship. It's said that when they were young, they were both the pride of their clans, enemies yet friends, who had fought side by side and were adept at joint attacks."

The beast-skinned man suddenly recalled.

"Attack."

The skinny elder shouted lowly, and the White Moon Flying Fish he was standing on slowly floated up, its crescent-like tail flicking and its body swiftly moving.

The Bi Hai Clan Chief's eyes narrowed, and her other hand released a layer of True Yuan, transforming into a layer of water waves that spread out in all directions.

Whoosh—

As the White Moon Flying Fish passed through the region of water waves, its speed suddenly increased, and its shape seemed half-hidden within them, making it difficult to track.

From time to time, a huge white moon blade would suddenly fly out from around, incredibly fast.

Chen Yu's Demon Scale Armor had a strong defensive effect against the previous moves of the Bi Hai Clan Chief, but the attack of the White Moon Flying Fish was exceptionally sharp, breaking through defenses effectively.

Pfft!

A white moon blade swept across Chen Yu's armor, immediately cutting a gash.

"These two are really in sync."

Chen Yu stood in place, motionless.

The White Moon Flying Fish, already fast, became even faster with the assistance of the Bi Hai Clan Chief. Under normal circumstances, Chen Yu's speed was no match for the White Moon Flying Fish.

Moreover, the White Moon Flying Fish, trained by a Beast Tamer, had an excellent fighting capability, each strike of the moon blade angled cunningly.

At this moment, Chen Yu was like a live target, constantly under attack.

But since the enemy did not engage in melee, Chen Yu took the initiative to close in.

Boom!

Executing "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," Chen Yu charged forward, whipping up a layer of pitch-black fierce wind.

He directly approached the Bi Hai Clan Chief, his Giant Ruler Sword thrusting forward.

Seeing Chen Yu's fierce and domineering attack, the Bi Hai Clan Chief did not dare to be negligent or engage directly.

"Bi Hai Flowing Vortex!"

The Bi Hai Clan Chief waved her soft sword, creating a dark blue torrential vortex.

Instantly, around Chen Yu surged a dark blue torrent, which continually rotated around him, forming a massive vortex.

This vortex had a strong suction force and also dissolved Chen Yu's sword Dao attack.

On the other side, the scales on the White Moon Flying Fish vibrated and shone a moon-white light.

Countless white scale lights merged into the Bi Hai Flowing Vortex, instantly forming a dazzling white vortex with lethal power.

"Their coordination is too impeccable; this move is really powerful. If it were me, I might have already been killed," observed the beast-skinned man, his face showing surprise.

He slapped his storage bag and released a giant bear, coated with black fur, but some parts like its chest, abdomen, and back were covered with hard, iron-like armor.

This was the "Steel Armor Bear," powerful and defensively outstanding.

Whoosh!

The Steel Armor Bear arrived behind Chen Yu and slammed out with a powerful swipe of its paw.

Simultaneously, the moon-white scale vortex spiraled toward Chen Yu aiming to kill.

At that moment, Chen Yu was caught in a pincer attack by three Guiyuan Realm techniques.

Bang!

An explosion sounded, a scale-light blue wave bursting forth.

"Even if that kid has strong defensive power, facing this move, he's bound not to die but certainly sustain severe injuries!"

The Bi Hai Clan Chief chuckled lightly.

She and Elder Jiang joining hands wasn't just a simple matter of adding one plus one equals two.

But just then, within that scale-light blue wave, a powerful demonic force fluctuated.

Boom!

A pitch-black demonic claw suddenly reached out, striking toward the hovering White Moon Flying Fish.

This unexpected strike caught the White Moon Flying Fish off guard.

Seeing this, the skinny elder immediately took out a long staff and whirled it, hitting it.

However, the moment of impact, the skinny elder's long staff was repelled, and the pitch-black demonic claw was only weakened by fifty percent.

Previously, Beast Tamer Liu Yuan could still compete with Chen Yu head-on, although slightly at a disadvantage.

Now, another Beast Tamer of similar cultivation was completely no match for Chen Yu head-on.

Hiss!

The demonic claw struck, sliding past the right side of the White Moon Flying Fish, tearing open two bloody gashes.

Though the White Moon Flying Fish was fast, its defense was a weak point. Chen Yu's strike had severely wounded it.

Within the explosion, Chen Yu's figure appeared, his body covered with a flickering shield from his Demon Scale Armor, indeed blocking the three-way joint attack.

Boom!

Chen Yu slashed out with his sword, a huge wave of demonic sword energy aiming towards the Bi Hai Clan Chief.

At the same time, he stretched out a hand, and a dark blue light flew toward the beast-skinned man.

Roaring!

The Bi Hai Clan Chief danced her soft sword, gradually dissolving Chen Yu's domineering strike.

Meanwhile, knowing the prowess of the Iron Moon Strange Insect, the beast-skinned man did not take it lightly and immediately called back the Steel Armor Bear.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect was small and fast, dodging the bear's swipes and instead leaving many scars on it.

However, the other toxins on the Iron Moon Strange Insect were not very effective against those in the Guiyuan Realm, only with corpse poison that continued to grow, but this was enough for the Steel Armor Bear to endure.

"Little White, you're hurt!"

The skinny elder took out an elixir and fed it to the White Moon Flying Fish.

In the next moment, the three fighters simultaneously focused on Chen Yu, their expressions grave.

Three Guiyuan Realms, and yet none could handle Chen Yu—this would be embarrassing if it got out.

"I thought you were strong, three against one, but that's all you've got."

Chen Yu said with a light smile.

"Young man, you indeed possess great strength, but now we will go all out, and you have no chance of winning."

The gaunt elder's face was filled with dark fury.

"No, you're mistaken. Now, it's my turn to go all out, and you are the ones without a chance!"

Chen Yu replied calmly, using the gaunt elder's own words.

"Seeking death."

The Bi Hai Clan Chief's face tightened, and his Soft Sword began to move like a Spiritual Snake, stirring up a torrent.

On the other side, the White Moon Flying Fish took to the air again.

"In the sky, those with wings are the fastest!"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, pulling out a black broken wing and creating a surge of black airflow.

At the same time, Chen Yu gathered energy in his heart and, under a double enhancement, his speed exceeded the White Moon Flying Fish by a fraction.

"Not good!"

The gaunt elder's complexion slightly changed, and he struck out with a long staff.

Simultaneously, the White Moon Flying Fish's crescent-shaped tail swung out, releasing a layer of white crescent moonlight.

Chen Yu laughed heartily as he swung the Giant Ruler Sword, a layer of demonic light sword wave shattering everything.

In a one-on-one confrontation, how could this gaunt elder possibly be his match?

Bang!

The aftermath of one sword blow sent the gaunt elder and the Spirit Pet flying several meters away, and the freshly healed wound of the White Moon Flying Fish started bleeding again.

"Stop!"

On the other side, the Bi Hai Clan Chief rushed over, the water around her churning, trying to block Chen Yu.

Chen Yu suddenly extended his hand, a cluster of blood-colored glazed flames appearing on it.

"Go!"

With a wave of his hand, the massive blood-colored flames condensed into a blood-colored glazed lotus, soaring out and landing towards the gaunt elder.

"Blood Crystal Flame!"

The gaunt elder had heard from Liu Yuan about Chen Yu's methods, but faced with such an Innate Spiritual Flame, he had no means of countering it, only able to defend head-on.

Immediately, the gaunt elder and the White Moon Flying Fish both released True Essence, creating a thick protective shield.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart burst out like a black cannonball, shooting forth.

Bang!

As the Blood Crystal Flame eroded the protective shield, Chen Yu suddenly threw a punch, and with the explosion from his heart, the power of this punch doubled.

Under the dual attack, the True Essence protective shield violently shattered.

Boom!

Chen Yu's fist landed on the gaunt elder's body, breaking ribs, creating a dent in his chest, and the gaunt elder spat out a large mouthful of blood.

At the same time, blood-colored glazed flames from all directions enveloped both man and fish.

"Ah..."

The gaunt elder screamed in agony as the flames ignited his body, his form disconnecting from the White Moon Flying Fish and plummeting downward.

Chen Yu's punch had already severely injured the gaunt elder and damaged his heart, and the Blood Crystal Flame took advantage of the situation, infiltrating this organ, ensuring the elder's certain death.

Schlick!

Chen Yu glanced at the White Moon Flying Fish and slashed with his sword, tearing open another large, blood-red gash.

With already mediocre defenses, suffering twice from severe injuries and the relentless burning of the Blood Crystal Flame, it too was inching closer to death.

At that moment, the Bi Hai Clan Chief charged over, furious as if she were a mad tigress.

Boom!

Chen Yu abruptly turned, thrusting out his sword. The Demon Pattern True Essence mingled with the Blood Crystal Flame, violently erupting.

Although the Bi Hai Clan Chief was furious, she did not lose her rationality. Facing the attack unleashed by Chen Yu, even her softness overcoming hardness would struggle to counter it.

Immediately, she opened her mouth, and a shiny blue pearl flew out from within.

This was the sacred artifact of the Bi Hai Tribe, the Green Sea Divine Pearl, but after all, it was just a Spiritual Artifact.

Snap!

The Bi Hai Clan Chief struck it with her hand, and instantly, a fearsome green wave surged out from within the pearl, towering over a dozen meters high and startling even Chen Yu.

"This woman is adept at using water, softness overcoming hardness, water overcoming fire."

Chen Yu's wings on his back violently flapped, making a detour to dodge.

This did not mean Chen Yu was afraid of the Bi Hai Clan Chief; he just found dealing with her too troublesome and did not want to get overly entangled.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu dodged and headed towards the man in animal hide.

At this moment, the man in animal hide and the Steel Armor Bear were working together against the Iron Moon Strange Insect, indeed suppressing it.

Suddenly, the man in animal hide sensed danger. Raising his head, he saw Chen Yu, with wings, charging towards him.

"Run!"

However, the man in animal hide had just been bitten twice by the Iron Moon Strange Insect, and the corpse poison greatly reduced his agility.

His speed was now slower than before.

"My prey can't escape."

Chen Yu neared the man in animal hide, his voice cold.

This man had just tried to capture Elder Mao and nearly succeeded; how could Chen Yu let him go?

"Protect me!"

The man in animal hide had the Steel Armor Bear guard behind him.

Schlick!

On the huge black sword, demonic light surged, blood flames whirled, and he thrust out the sword. The Steel Armor Bear's defense was ineffective, and the giant sword pierced its body, instantly spreading a layer of blood-colored flames all over.

Pulling out the Giant Ruler Sword, Chen Yu continued the chase, quickly approaching the man in animal hide and sweeping across with his sword.

The man in animal hide put up a True Essence protective shield, but under Chen Yu's sword, it was as fragile as paper.

Pop!

A head, bathed in a shower of bloodlight, was sent flying. novel.cøm

"Chen Yu!"

The Bi Hai Clan Chief roared, her eyes bloodshot.

When Chen Yu counterattacked, nobody could stop him, and he quickly killed two members of the Guiyuan Realm.

Chapter 453: Dominating the Battlefield

The fall of two Guiyuan Realm experts naturally alarmed most of the Guiyuan Realm.

"This kid, I'm afraid his strength is probably a few notches stronger than before."

Liu Yuan looked at Chen Yu, his face showing wariness.

Initially, he, the Ancient Giant Elephant, and the flock of Blazing Fire Crows could contend against Chen Yu.

But now, Elder Jiang along with the Bi Hai Clan Chief, and that beastring man were no match for Chen Yu.

With Chen Yu's defensive power, indeed, these three were no match for him; add his use of the Iron Moon Strange Insect, "Blood Crystal Flame," and other techniques like his heart's explosive power, and ordinary Guiyuan Realm experts really didn't stand much of a chance.

"So strong!"

Beside them, someone from Gongyang Mountain exclaimed in admiration.

Before, they had only heard of Chen Yu's reputation for slaying those in the Guiyuan Realm, which seemed average in terms of deterrence.

But now, fighting alongside Chen Yu and witnessing this scene again, the intimidation was on a different level.

"Heh, it seems the outcome of this battle is not necessarily decided yet,"

The Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder chuckled lightly.

In the last clash between the two armies, they were completely outmatched, only able to defend and retreat.

This time, not long into the battle, the enemy had already lost two Guiyuan Realm experts - a good omen.

Even if they were to be defeated in the end, it certainly wouldn't be as devastating as the last time.

The reason for all this wasn't just Chen Yu; the Fire Qilin was also a significant factor.

In the previous beast fight, the Fire Qilin severely injured the Red-eyed Jiao. Now, facing both the Red-eyed Jiao and the Ancient Giant Elephant, it still had the upper hand.

The Fire Qilin alone restrained a Holy Beast and an ancient creature, greatly influencing the overall battle situation.

"This child, we must eliminate him."

The Mantu Clan Chief, engaged in battle with the Absolute Yin Ancestor, glanced over at Chen Yu, his eyes filled with a cold light.

However, he was currently facing the Absolute Yin Ancestor, who was no ordinary opponent. Without defeating him, the Mantu Clan Chief couldn't interfere with other battles.

Across from him, the Yin Stone Coffin erupted with a black ashy flame and a sinister mist, forming into a ferocious giant mouth, devouring towards the Mantu Clan Chief.

The Absolute Yin Ancestor, of course, knew what the Mantu Clan Chief was thinking, but he absolutely couldn't let his opponent succeed. As long as he kept the Mantu Clan Chief tied down, there was still a great hope for this battle.

However, the Mantu Clan Chief was very powerful, and the Absolute Yin Ancestor dared not take it lightly, giving his all.

"Hmph, this Yin Fire has no effect on me."

The Mantu Clan Chief swung his sleeves, releasing a purple-black insect this time.

The insect resembled a mantis, but was slightly larger, with a layer of tattered carapace on its body, exuding a sense of sinister decay. Its pair of eyes fixated ahead, gleaming with a cold light.

Hiss! Hiss!

Along with the toxic fire insects, the purple-black insect charged forward.

While the toxic fire insects were highly resistant to Fire Dao powers and could even absorb flames to strengthen themselves, the Absolute Yin Ancestor's Yin Fire was extremely powerful, and they were having a hard time withstanding it.

But everything changed when the purple-black insect joined the battle.

The tattered carapace on its body suddenly opened, releasing swarms of much smaller insects from within, mingling with the toxic fire insects and taking on the role of absorbing the Yin energy.

The Absolute Yin Ancestor's face turned grave, but he wasn't overly surprised.

A powerful Insect Cultivator nourishes insects with their own body and definitely breeds more than one type of insect.

Elsewhere, the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle let out a loud, piercing cry, trailing a layer of blue afterimage as it rushed fiercely towards the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

The three blue heads struck from different directions, launching their assaults.

"Yin Spirit Armor!"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor shouted lowly as fragments of white bone carapace floating around his body began to spin, forming into a jagged barrier of black and white, blocking the attack from the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle.

The Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle persisted, its steel claws thrusting forward and tearing fiercely, ripping a hole through the defense of the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

"Go!"

The Mantu Clan Chief waved his hand, and a swarm of glossy black insects formed into a straight line, charging at the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

The speed of the insects was fast, the impact force immense, and their attack was concentrated on a single point. With a brutal collision, they instantly shattered the attack of the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

"An impressive tactic. You can tame beasts as well as practice insect cultivation."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor felt significant pressure.

...

On the other side, after Chen Yu killed the emaciated old man and the beaustskin man, the Bi Hai Clan Chief rushed over.

The Bi Hai Clan Chief knew that she was no match for Chen Yu, and certainly could not kill him, but she could not flee, having to stay behind to keep Chen Yu occupied.

Had she known this earlier, she wouldn't have been so arrogant from the start, taken out the "Green Sea Divine Pearl" right away, and joined forces with Elder Jiang and another Guiyuan Realm practitioner; they could have definitely kept Chen Yu firmly suppressed.

One of the reasons was that each time the "Green Sea Divine Pearl" was used, it required time and energy to be nurtured, so the Bi Hai Clan Chief would generally not make use of this Spiritual Artifact, especially during major warfare. Suppose one battle ends and another begins in another ten or fifteen days; the "Green Sea Divine Pearl" would then be unable to exhibit its effects.

Roaring waves churned tumultuously around Chen Yu, like a ferocious water beast continuously pouncing on him.

Although Chen Yu's "Blood Crystal Flame" was powerful, facing such an immense water force, he didn't have much of an advantage.

Boom!

Chen Yu swung the Giant Ruler Sword, attacking fiercely, making broad strokes, cleaving through and pushing away the waves as he struck at the Bi Hai Clan Chief.

Sensing Chen Yu's intentions, the Bi Hai Clan Chief immediately retreated.

But she was still able to use the "Green Sea Divine Pearl" to control the sea water, continuously trapping and strangling Chen Yu.

"This woman, truly a hassle."

Chen Yu cursed in front of the Bi Hai Clan Chief.

In terms of combat power, the Bi Hai Clan Chief was only slightly stronger than the emaciated old man.

However, the emaciated old man was fast and specialized in sudden strikes and kills, but had weak defenses. Slow opponents would be completely suppressed.

But once Chen Yu suddenly burst with speed, exceeding that of the White Moon Flying Fish, the opponent was rendered helpless.

Yet the Bi Hai Clan Chief was troublesome; the continuous sea water enveloped and trapped Chen Yu, causing the powerful force he exerted to be absorbed and dissipated by the sea water, and even the might of the "Blood Crystal Flame" was inhibited.

If Chen Yu had a powerful wide-area attack move, the situation would've been much better.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

At a certain moment, Chen Yu's heart erupted, doubling his strength and speed.

Displaying the Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow, he burst forth like a ferocious demon, instantly breaking through the confinement and bonds of the sea water.

Behind him, the sea water surged towards Chen Yu, but it couldn't keep up with his speed.

Slap!

The Bi Hai Clan Chief reached out and smacked the Green Sea Divine Pearl again, and instantly, a blue wave surged out from within, blocking Chen Yu's path.

"Break!"

Chen Yu swung the Giant Ruler Sword, and with an additional rapid assault, he managed to break through the wave.

"Opportunity!"

The Giant Ruler Sword in Chen Yu's hand was covered with Demon Pattern True Essence and blood-colored flames, exuding a heart-palpitating aura.

"This kid's explosive power is terrifying," the Bi Hai Clan Chief remarked in panic. Chen Yu's explosive power was truly shocking. He had broken through her binds and launched his lethal move.

"Bi Hai Torrential Vortex!"

The Bi Hai Clan Chief channeled her Spiritual Artifact, as True Yuan crazily poured into it.

At once, a layer of dark blue water flowed from the Green Sea Divine Pearl, swirling continuously and forming a vortex.

Previously, the Bi Hai Clan Chief had used this move for an attack, but now she was employing it for defense.

Furthermore, this was a technique powered by coordinating with the Green Sea Divine Pearl, which made the same move even more powerful than before.

Boom!

Chen Yu's sword pierced the vortex, unleashing a black and red storm that mingled with the dark blue vortex. Both sides continuously tore at one another, causing the vortex to expand rapidly.

At a certain moment, the storm exploded, its might sweeping through the surroundings.

Boom bang!

The Bi Hai Clan Chief, being closer, was blasted back nearly thirty feet, and the gleam of the Green Sea Divine Pearl dimmed a bit.

She too sustained some injuries, her clothes torn in several places, revealing her delicate skin, with a trickle of blood from the corner of her mouth.

As for Chen Yu, the explosion had affected him as well. However, his body was protected by the Demon Scale Armor, which only suffered some damage but left him largely unharmed.

"This kid is terrifying. If we fight one-on-one, there's a chance I might fall," the Bi Hai Clan Chief had to admit.

She had always thought that simply restraining Chen Yu wouldn't pose much of a problem, but now she realized she had underestimated him.

"Bi Hai Clan Chief, I'm here to assist you," a Guiyuan Realm burly man flew over.

After Chen Yu killed two Guiyuan Realm adversaries, the remaining nine from the other side had one more than those from Chu Country.

Originally, this burly man was prepared to team up with another Guiyuan Realm expert to kill Master Fu first, thereby quickly widening the gap between the sides.

However, Master Fu wasn't dead yet, and it was the Bi Hai Clan Chief who first became overwhelmed.

With no other choice, he shifted the battleground and joined forces with the Bi Hai Clan Chief.

"You don't need to attack. Just stay by my side and focus entirely on defense, protecting me," the Bi Hai Clan Chief communicated through sound transmission.

If she let this man attack, she feared Chen Yu might kill him as well.

"Alright!"

The burly man agreed without hesitation, not daring to be careless. He followed the Bi Hai Clan Chief's instructions.

The two kept a great distance from Chen Yu, with the Bi Hai Clan Chief constantly watching Chen Yu to prevent any sudden, powerful attacks.

"Hahaha, if you're going to be so cowardly, I won't keep you company," Chen Yu said as he took a look and decided to ignore the two of them.

They kept a certain distance from Chen Yu, who was completely on the defensive. Facing someone intent on defending, the difficulty of striking a lethal blow increased tremendously, especially since the other party was concentrating their full attention.

Flap flap!

Chen Yu flapped a pair of black wings on his back and turned to flee.

"What?" The Bi Hai Clan Chief's expression changed drastically.

Because of fear, she became timid, only defending without attacking.

And now, Chen Yu changed his strategy as well, leaving them behind and ignoring them.

"Stop him," the Bi Hai Clan Chief immediately commanded, controlling the endless waves, attempting to pounce on Chen Yu.

However, these waves weren't as fast as Chen Yu; they couldn't keep up with his pace.

Chen Yu scanned the battlefield, and the first thing he noticed was Gongyang Mountain not far away. f

"Hehe, you're finished. Killing you will not only bring me great military merit but also this Half Spirit Artifact," a vigorous old man, holding a long spear, raised a dull storm of spear shadows.

To the enemy, Gongyang Mountain, with the Wind Cloud Blade, was more valuable than Master Fu and the Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder.

"You old coot, if I hadn't been injured, you would have already lost to my blade," Gongyang Mountain cursed.

In the previous battle, he had been gravely wounded by the Red-eyed Jiao and was not yet fully healed.

The vigorous old man let out a strange laugh, quite pleased with himself, and pounced to kill his prey.

At this moment, he suddenly unleashed his power, and his spear shadows multiplied, covering the sky and earth like a terrifying storm incessantly battering Gongyang Mountain.

With each exchange, Gongyang Mountain's injuries worsened, growing more and more severe.

"This is bad. Am I really going to fall here?" Gongyang Mountain's eyes flashed with indignation and unwillingness.

"Hehe, Gongyang Mountain, don't panic, I'm coming to save you," came a light laugh, soon followed by the sight of a swift black shadow rushing forward.

Now that both Chen Yu and Gongyang Mountain were Supreme Elders of the Yunyue Sect, it was nothing out of the ordinary to address each other by name.

"What?" The vigorous old man, seeing Chen Yu approaching, was extremely panicked and immediately retreated.

He was wholly intent on killing Gongyang Mountain and had not noticed that the Bi Hai Clan Chief hadn't managed to stop Chen Yu.

"Where do you think you're going!" Chen Yu swept out with his sword, shattering the sky-full of spear shadows. A tyrannical beam of demonic sword qi erupted, blasting the vigorous old man a dozen meters away.

Chapter 454: Battle of the Holy Beast

The sturdy old man flew out more than ten meters, spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, and his heart pounded uncontrollably.

Engaged in a confrontation with Chen Yu, he had just felt Chen Yu's overwhelming strength, which not even some at the early Guiyuan Realm Peak could invoke in him.

As he panicked and stood dazed, Chen Yu charged again.

"No!"

At that moment, the sturdy old man felt the threat of death and scrambled to his feet, running away.

"Stop, Chen Yu!"

Just then, the Bi Hai Clan Chief and the big man rushed over.

Boom!

Endless azure waves surged from all directions, enveloping Chen Yu.

The big man, not skilled in long-range attacks, decided not to attack and instead stood guard next to the Bi Hai Clan Chief.

Having to continuously evade the Bi Hai Clan Chief's attacks, Chen Yu had to use the black wing remnants, which consumed more True Yuan. It was a massive war, with no end in sight, and if his True Yuan were to falter in the end, that would spell disaster.

"Chen Yu, leave this to me, go kill that old coot."

Gongyang Mountain roared.

He held the Wind Cloud Blade high, and a magnificent whirlwind blade aura coalesced, whipping up gusts of wind.

With his forceful swing, it was as though a colossal white tornado erupted, quickly expanding and slicing through the boundless waves, creating chaos.

Chen Yu had no wide-area attack moves, but Gongyang Mountain did. His Cultivation Technique of the Wind Dao allowed him to summon whirlwinds, and when it came to large-scale moves, they were truly impetuous.

This one strike successfully blocked the Bi Hai Clan Chief's interception.

"As you wish."

Chen Yu smiled and accelerated.

The sturdy old man burst into a layer of blood light, and a circle of shadowy glow wrapped around his feet, bolstering his speed by forty to fifty percent.

With the amplification of the black wing remnants and a slight charge in his heart, Chen Yu quickly caught up with the sturdy old man.

Boom!

A sword swung down, and the demonic patterns of the sword wave twined with the Blood Crystal Flame, and it came crashing down.

The sturdy old man's eyes widened, one hand waving a long spear while the other spurred True Yuan to create a True Essence Protection Shield.

But in the face of that fearsome strike from Chen Yu, all resistance was destroyed as easily as dried twigs.

The final blow landed on the sturdy old man's chest, casting a splash of blood light.

Chen Yu couldn't be bothered to check if the other party was dead or alive; he swung his sword again.

Boom!

An explosive sound echoed, and a charred and broken corpse fell from the dark smoke.

"Nice!"

Gongyang Mountain applauded.

On the other side, the Bi Hai Clan Chief and the big man's faces turned dark, their eyes almost spitting fire.

"Run."

Gongyang Mountain immediately retreated.

Because he had temporarily blocked the Bi Hai Clan Chief, Chen Yu unhesitatingly killed another Guiyuan Realm opponent.

If the Bi Hai Clan Chief were to blame Gongyang Mountain for this, he would be finished. He did not possess the abilities of Chen Yu, and if targeted by the Bi Hai Clan Chief with his current condition, it would be a certain death.

Fortunately, the Bi Hai Clan Chief knew what was most important at the moment and did not act against Gongyang Mountain, continuing to pursue Chen Yu.

After killing the sturdy old man, Chen Yu quickly moved to another location.

...

"You're quite resilient, little snake."

The Red Flame King hummed, darting forward, with red flames surging all around him.

The Red-eyed Jiao showed a look of discomfort, stirring its body to form a sea of fire, preparing to meet the Red Flame King's assault.

At first, driven by a vendetta and aided by the Ancient Giant Elephant, the Red-eyed Jiao unleashed its power lavishly.

The result was that it was once again harshly beaten by the Red Flame King.

The Red Flame King was extremely agile in his movement techniques, masterful in controlling his fire, and possessed many mysterious Fire Dao secret techniques.

What irked the Red-eyed Jiao even more was the fact that the Red Flame King only attacked it and not the Ancient Giant Elephant, which it found completely unfair.

When it had asked why, the Red Flame King's response was, "Who told you to play with fire?"

The Red-eyed Jiao was on the verge of tears. Being a fire-element Holy Beast, what else was it supposed to play with if not fire?

Now, the Red-eyed Jiao seldom took the initiative to attack and mostly focused on defense.

Below, the Ancient Giant Elephant leaped up, its thick trunk lashing out at the Red Flame King.

The Red Flame King changed his form, halted his steps, and slightly paused, dodging the attack from the Ancient Giant Elephant. Flames then burst from his four feet and he dashed forward again.

"You bully Jiao too much," the Red-eyed Jiao fumed as the Red Flame King approached once more.

"Red-eyed Soul Strike."

The Red-eyed Jiao's eyes burst into flames like fiery fireballs.

The eyes of the Red-eyed Jiao could unleash special fiery attacks and also bolster spiritual attacks with a slight increase in potency.

As the Red-eyed Jiao generally did not use spiritual attacks, it only now remembered that it was a small tier higher in cultivation than the Fire Qilin, which meant spiritual attacks might prove to be extremely effective.

Whoosh!

A dark red dim light shot out from the Red-eyed Jiao's eyes, reaching the Red Flame King in an instant.

"Not playing with fire but with spiritual attacks now?"

The Red Flame King snorted with disdain.

He was unconcerned, allowing the spiritual attack of the Red-eyed Jiao to descend upon him.

In an instant, the Red-eyed Jiao felt its spiritual attack was like a drop of water falling into the ocean, causing only a trivial ripple without any substantial effect.

"How could this be possible?"

The Red-eyed Jiao shuddered, feeling an unfathomable depth to the Red Flame King.

Just then, Chen Yu arrived at the battlefield, "Red Flame King, need help from your master?"

"Don't you see I'm beating up this guy?"

The Red Flame King raised an eyebrow.

"Then how about, helping your master out?"

Chen Yu smiled, glancing toward the distant Bi Hai Clan Chief.

Water may overcome fire, but the Bi Hai Clan Chief certainly couldn't suppress the Red Flame King.

He didn't even wait for the Red Flame King to agree, Chen Yu took the initiative to kill toward the Red-eyed Jiao.

"This... switching opponents?"

The Red-eyed Jiao was at first stunned, then ecstatic.

This was too good, it truly wanted to thank Chen Yu for getting rid of its nemesis.

"Dare to challenge this Jiao, let me see what you can do."

The Red-eyed Jiao's imposing manner rose sharply, with an air of noble arrogance, it looked down its nose at the insignificant human in front of it.

"A Holy Beast, huh?"

Chen Yu was eager to try.

The Red-eyed Jiao had fought two battles with the Red Flame King and had sustained injuries, so its strength was not at its peak.

But the opponent was after all a Holy Beast with strong recovery abilities, and as Chen Yu approached the Red-eyed Jiao, he felt an invisible bloodline pressure that left him struggling to breathe.

Without another word, Chen Yu activated his Dragon Scale bloodline and a burst of dragon might erupted, red scales appearing on his black body, making him look exceedingly sinister.

At that moment, the bloodline pressure weakened.

"Dragon bloodline."

The Red-eyed Jiao's eyes suddenly shone.

It hadn't expected the human before it to have a dragon bloodline, which would definitely promote its own bloodline if it devoured him.

At this moment, Chen Yu had already arrived in front of the Red-eyed Jiao when suddenly a blood-colored crystal flame appeared in his hand.

With a punch, a giant fire dragon that was a mix of black and red roared out.

"Blood Crystal Flame!"

The Red-eyed Jiao's face changed slightly, and it hurriedly spouted a burst of "Cloud Jiao Fire".

However, Chen Yu's Dragon Scale bloodline could amplify the "Blood Crystal Flame," making its power extraordinary at this moment, at least stronger than "Cloud Jiao Fire" in terms of fire power.

Boom!

The blood-red flame collided fiercely with the red-yellow flame, creating a shockwave that spread out in all directions.

"Holy Beasts are indeed extraordinary."

Chen Yu couldn't help but praise, as the wounded Red-eyed Jiao was able to withstand Chen Yu when he activated his Dragon Scale bloodline and used "Blood Crystal Flame."

However, Chen Yu was far from intimidated and put on the Demon Scale Armor and approached the Red-eyed Jiao at close range.

The "Blood Crystal Flame" could ignite flesh and had strong erosive power; being up close would bring out its true might.

Moreover, close combat would make it inconvenient for the Ancient Giant Elephant to intervene, lest it hurt the massive Red-eyed Jiao.

"Courting death."

The Red-eyed Jiao was furious.

It had just been pummeled by the Fire Qilin and now, facing a human from the early Guiyuan Realm, it had taken a slight disadvantage in their first clash.

This made the Red-eyed Jiao doubt whether its own blood truly contained a Holy Beast lineage.

Here, Chen Yu had even come up close, further enraging the Red-eyed Jiao.

It's well known that beasts have stronger physiques than humans, especially a Holy Beast Physique.

Bang!

The Red-eyed Jiao slammed down with its claw, as if trying to crush Chen Yu like an ant.

Chen Yu didn't shrink back; on the contrary, his fighting spirit surged. He channeled his body's strength and threw a punch.

He wanted to see how his strength as a body cultivator compared to that of a Holy Beast.

Thump!

A heavy muffled sound was heard as flame splashed between the fist and the claw.

Chen Yu staggered back five steps before stopping, his arm feeling numb.

Yet, in reality, he was evenly matched with the Red-eyed Jiao, for the creature's massive body had absorbed the recoil.

"Impossible, how can this human's bodily strength be so strong?"

The Red-eyed Jiao was taken aback, eyeing Chen Yu closely.

At the same time, it inspected its own claw, the center of which was coated with a ball of blood flame that continuously burned.

"So the physique of a Holy Beast is so strong, come again!"

Chen Yu's fighting spirit rose even higher.

So far, no one had been able to take his punch head-on while he activated his Dragon Scale bloodline.

Thud thud! Thud thud thud!

Chen Yu's heart burst forth, his speed and strength doubling.

Bang!

Chen Yu shot towards the Red-eyed Jiao like a suddenly fired cannonball, the terrifying momentum causing the Jiao to take notice.

With a grave expression, the Red-eyed Jiao's claws ignited with Cloud Jiao Fire, forming a fiery claw that it slapped forward fiercely!

Boom!

Once again, fist met claw with a thunderous noise.

The Red-eyed Jiao felt unbearable pain in its claw as a great force hit it, sending it flying back several meters.

When it rose, its entire claw was covered with "Blood Crystal Flame," and the bones within were all fractured.

"What kind of freak is this!"

The Red-eyed Jiao was shocked in its heart. It had not lost so terribly in a physical contest with the Red Flame King just now but was now defeated by a human.

Although the Red-eyed Jiao, as a Holy Beast, could speak human language, its intelligence was simpler when compared to humans.

Chen Yu specialized in body cultivation and was better at close combat, while the Red-eyed Jiao could have fought from a distance. Being a Jiao Long Sacred Beast, its speed was also very fast.

"Well-deserved reputation of a Holy Beast."

Chen Yu was equally surprised within. His Dragon Scale bloodline, combined with his heart's explosive power, had only managed to fracture the Red-eyed Jiao.

He didn't know that Holy Beasts have strong physiques; to defeat a Holy Beast, one usually aims for vital spots, such as the heart or brain. After many Holy Beasts die, their flesh decays, but their skeletons can last for millions of years.

Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense swept out, ready to check on the Red Flame King's situation.

He saw that the Red Flame King was completely pressing the Bi Hai Clan Chief and that big man in the surrounding sea of fire, causing them to complain incessantly.

Although Chen Yu and the Red Flame King were dominating their fights,

The situation with the Absolute Yin Ancestor was not good.

"Absolute Yin Ancestor, how much longer can you hold on?"

The Mantu Clan Chief looked stern and indifferent, as variously colored and shaped insects continuously flew out from his wide sleeves, making his entire appearance grim and terrifying.

On the other side, the three heads of the Blue Steel Eagle, with six eyes radiating fierce and cold light, stared at their prey, always ready to strike.

Between the man and the beast, the Absolute Yin Ancestor sat atop the Yin Stone Coffin, panting, his breath weak, his body marked with multiple wounds from the insects' bites.

Chapter 455: Defeat the Red-eyed Jiao

This battle was much better for Chu Country than before.

In the previous battle, Chu Country didn't have the strength to fight back, and could only retreat while fighting.

Now,

Three Early Guiyuan Realm fighters from the enemy side had died. The number of Guiyuan Realm warriors on both sides was comparable, but the combat strength was not. The tribe's Guiyuan Realm powerhouse's strength far surpassed that of Chu Country.

Particularly, the fight between Absolute Yin Ancestor and Mantu Clan Chief gripped everyone's attention.

It was clear to everyone that Absolute Yin Ancestor was at a disadvantage. Once Absolute Yin Ancestor was defeated, the war would probably be decided soon.

But the combat between Absolute Yin Ancestor and Mantu Clan Chief was beyond the reach of ordinary people; they neither had the opportunity nor the capability to intervene.

"Human, you're seeking death!"

The Red-eyed Jiao was immensely furious, its eyes ablaze with anger, radiating a fearsome aura.

Had it not been for Chen Yu's Dragon Scale Bloodline, in front of the Red-eyed Jiao, he would have been significantly suppressed, unable to fully utilize his capabilities.

Boom!

The Red-eyed Jiao's tail, enveloped in a fiery tornado, ferociously swept across.

Compared to its claws, the tail was much larger, making this swipe far more powerful.

Chen Yu was not stubborn enough to directly confront the Red-eyed Jiao. Since the Jiao's tail was powerful, he simply dodged it.

Flap, flap!

Black remnant wings vigorously flared from Chen Yu's back, and he dashed forward, closing in on the Red-eyed Jiao.

Only by getting close to the Red-eyed Jiao could the Ancient Giant Elephant avoid attacking, fearing it might hurt the Holy Beast Red-eyed Jiao.

"Damn it!"

The Red-eyed Jiao cursed angrily.

Although it was fast and agile, its large size made Chen Yu seem rather insignificant in front of it.

When Chen Yu decided not to confront it head-on, its tail couldn't really hit him, and it might accidentally hit itself.

Bang! Bang!

Upon getting close, Chen Yu consecutively threw two punches, hitting the body of the Red-eyed Jiao.

Roar!

Two scorched pits were left on the Red-eyed Jiao's body, with Blood Crystal Flame continuously burning its flesh. The creature roared and began to move swiftly.

"Seeking death, human!"

Realizing Chen Yu's tenacity, the Red-eyed Jiao decided not to clash in strength anymore. It opened its mouth and spewed forth a massive wave of fiery yellow flames, engulfing everything.

"Demon Scale Armor!"

Chen Yu's third magic pattern stirred, spreading across his body, transforming into a black armor.

The Holy Beast Red-eyed Jiao's Cloud Jiao Fire was no joke. At its Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, even cultivators of the same level found it difficult to withstand its fiery assault.

Chen Yu wore the Demon Scale Armor, feeling its defensive power rapidly getting worn down and weakened.

Luckily, at that moment, Chen Yu activated his Dragon Scale Bloodline, enhancing his body's defensive strength.

However, the Dragon Scale Bloodline had its limits and couldn't be used for long.

"Close combat it is."

Chen Yu, supported by his Demon Scale Armor, navigated through the sea of fire.

Oddly, Chen Yu's black remnant wings, not protected by the Demon Scale Armor and the Dragon Scale Bloodline, seemed unaffected by the Cloud Jiao Fire.

Chen Yu closed in on the Red-eyed Jiao and resumed his violent assault.

The Red-eyed Jiao twisted its body, occasionally swiping with claws, occasionally whipping with its tail, while continuously spewing fire. The surrounding area turned completely into a sea of fire, making it impossible for ordinary people to discern the details of their fight.

However, occasional roars of rage from the Red-eyed Jiao indicated it wasn't gaining the upper hand.

Regardless, the fact that Chen Yu could fight the Red-eyed Jiao to this extent was astonishing, despite the Red-eyed Jiao being wounded earlier.

"This creature, such a robust physique and vitality. If it were a normal ancient beast or human, they would have been beaten to death by me long ago."

Chen Yu thought internally, unleashing another punch.

Boom!

A punch mark was left on the back of the Red-eyed Jiao, with remnants of Blood Crystal Flame lingering.

"Damn it, this human's defensive power is so strong. My flames can't even burn him to death."

The Red-eyed Jiao was more shocked.

Among its peers, Chen Yu was the first human who had managed to endure its Cloud Jiao Fire for such a long time, not to mention Chen Yu wasn't even at the same level.

Moreover, Chen Yu's strength was truly astonishing, causing injuries all over its body. Additionally, Chen Yu's attacks carried Blood Crystal Flame which burned living flesh, rendering the Holy Beast Bloodline's regenerative power almost ineffective.

The Red-eyed Jiao could feel that the battle couldn't go on like this for much longer.

Its bloodline had its limits, and compared to before, the flames it now spat out were somewhat weaker.

However, it was certain that Chen Yu wouldn't last much longer either. Recently, Chen Yu had deactivated his Dragon Scale Bloodline while using both the Demon Scale Armor and protective magic, slightly weakening his strength.

The Red-eyed Jiao decided to use its Holy Beast Physique's endurance and regenerative power for a war of attrition against Chen Yu, waiting for Chen Yu to falter and then to devour this human.

Suddenly.

Boom!

A powerful tremor accompanied by a tremendous explosion echoed in all directions.

The explosion originated from the battleground of Absolute Yin Ancestor and Mantu Clan Chief.

Visible now was an undulating mass of gray-black flames, from which countless little bugs scattered.

Gradually, the gray-black flames dissipated, and Absolute Yin Ancestor appeared, his clothes torn, his body riddled with numerous wounds, his aura feeble.

"Hehe, this can end now."

Mantu Clan Chief approached slowly, swinging his robe, releasing another swarm of bugs.

He was actually pained, for to severely injure Absolute Yin Ancestor, he had sacrificed many precious varieties of bugs.

A layer of glossy, dark bugs, their bodies sharply angular, combined together, forming a small dark shield slowly moving towards Absolute Yin Ancestor.

On another side, the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle continuously circled in the air, its six eyes firmly fixed on its prey.

At one moment, the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle let out a shrill cry, soon followed by a sound of something tearing through the air. It had appeared behind Absolute Yin Ancestor, its three sharp beaks fiercely stabbing.

Absolute Yin Ancestor was ready to defend, but just then the small dark shield suddenly dispersed, unleashing a sea of venomous bugs flying towards him.

Caught in a pincer attack!

Absolute Yin Ancestor gritted his teeth and hid inside the Yin Stone Coffin.

By doing so, he dodged the encirclement, but also sealed his own retreat.

"Burn it for me!"

Mantu Clan Chief seized the opportunity, controlling the venomous fire bugs to land on the Yin Stone Coffin, frantically unleashing flames.

Mantu Clan Chief, with numerous tactics—mastering both beast control and insect manipulation—continued his assault, rendering the Spiritual Artifact Yin Stone Coffin useless.

In the end, not only would the Yin Stone Coffin be damaged, but Absolute Yin Ancestor would also be defeated.

Whoosh!

Absolute Yin Ancestor controlled the Yin Stone Coffin to start flying, escaping toward the distance.

The Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle instantly intercepted, creating a violent blue whirlwind that blocked the Yin Stone Coffin.

"This is bad."

Inside the Yin Stone Coffin, Absolute Yin Ancestor's forehead was covered in cold sweat.

Though the Yin Stone Coffin was a Spiritual Artifact and connected to him, he could feel it would be damaged if things continued like this.

"Haha, after I kill you, everyone here will die too."

Mantu Clan Chief laughed loudly.

His arrogance and loud declarations were meant to affect other battlefields and weaken the morale of Chu Country's soldiers.

"Alliance Hierarch!"

"Not good, Absolute Yin Ancestor is losing!"

Indeed, many were distracted by this scene, which also affected their spirits.

At that moment, a surge of firelight came from another direction—it was the Red Flame King.

As it turned out, the battle between Red Flame King and Bi Hai Clan Chief had just ended. Under Red Flame King's verbal assaults and powerful capabilities, Bi Hai Clan Chief was heavily injured and used a secret technique to escape.

The man who had been protecting Bi Hai Clan Chief had turned into a charred corpse.

"Old geezer, this king has come to meet you!"

Red Flame King snorted coldly.

Instantly, Mantu Clan Chief's waist-length hair and beard floated up eerily, making his appearance even more terrifying, and quite fitting to the nickname 'Old geezer.'

"Old geez..."

Hearing how Red Flame King addressed him, Mantu Clan Chief's mouth twitched, his previous joy immediately replaced by rage.

Boom!

Red Flame King opened his mouth and spewed out a torrential fireball, though it was not aimed at Mantu Clan Chief, but at the Yin Stone Coffin.

Bang!

As the fireball approached the Yin Stone Coffin, it suddenly exploded into a flame blast that partially washed away the venomous fire bugs on its surface.

"Fire Qilin!"

Hearing the voice of the Fire Qilin and sensing the situation on the surface of the Yin Stone Coffin, Absolute Yin Ancestor immediately fled from it.

Previously, through the battle between Fire Qilin and the Red-eyed Jiao, he had sensed the opponent's formidable combat strength. Now with the help of Fire Qilin, he was confident in holding his ground against Ancestor Mantu.

"Playing with such disgusting things, watch as this king burns all your insects to death."

Red Flame King roared and charged forward.

The mighty Holy Beast's oppressive force also affected the insects, causing them to freeze in place, inactive.

Bang!

Absolute Yin Ancestor slapped the Yin Stone Coffin, from which a swirling surge of black ash flame also attacked Mantu Clan Chief.

At the same time, his eyes shifted, keeping an eye on the three Blue Steel Eagles nearby.

Boom, bang, boom!

Absolute Yin Ancestor, Fire Qilin, Mantu Clan Chief, and the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle engaged in a fierce battle, the noise terrifying.

"With Red Flame King here, it should be okay, at least we won't be defeated too quickly."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Currently, the most urgent task was to deal with his opponent—the Red-eyed Jiao.

"This little guy, his stamina and recovery abilities, are almost on par with mine."

Red-eyed Jiao fixated on Chen Yu.

It had been intent on outlasting Chen Yu, relying on its own Holy Beast bloodline, believing its stamina and recovery abilities would definitely surpass that of a human.

But time proved, Red-eyed Jiao had thought too highly of itself.

The Red-eyed Jiao was covered in scars, its grandeur completely gone, and its aura much weakened. The burning Cloud Jiao Fire around it, both in quantity and quality, had decreased significantly compared to before.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu, with little True Yuan left, was conserving as much as he could, utilizing his physical strength and "Blood Crystal Flame" to attack.

Thump, thump! Thump, thump, thump!

Seizing an opportunity, Chen Yu's heart burst forth, and the True Yuan inside his body surged.

He turned into a shadow and swiftly closed in on Red-eyed Jiao, slashing down with his sword.

Boom!

A blast of black light and blood flame burst open, leaving a huge bloodstain.

The Red-eyed Jiao screamed in pain, crying out loudly.

"Opportunity!"

Chen Yu's eyes focused, mobilizing all the remaining "Blood Crystal Flame".

Boom!

Approaching the head of Red-eyed Jiao, he fiercely slapped down, and a huge mass of "Blood Crystal Flame" turned into a dazzling blood-colored lotus. Under the joint control of Chen Yu and the Flame Spirit, it floated into the wide-open mouth of Red-eyed Jiao.

A loud explosion erupted from the mouth of Red-eyed Jiao, blasting out astonishing flames.

The "Blood Crystal Flame" had a powerful corrosive effect, especially on flesh-and-blood creatures.

Despite the strong physique and defensive power of Red-eyed Jiao, its mouth lacked scales. After the explosion of the "Blood Crystal Flame", the flames crazily burned and corroded its insides.

Boom, boom!

Red-eyed Jiao's eyes bulged as it twisted and rolled, its mouth emitting blood flame black smoke. After a long time, it finally quieted down and its body went limp, falling down.

Chapter 456: Retreating the Tribe

The defeat of the Red-eyed Jiao shocked most people.

"How is it possible? The Holy Beast Red-eyed Flood Dragon lost?"

"That kid defeated the Red-eyed Jiao?"

The tribespeople found it somewhat hard to believe.

It would have been somewhat understandable had the Red-eyed Jiao lost to the Fire Qilin, as both were Holy Beasts, the Fire Qilin had superior fire control skills and was also smarter than the Red-eyed Jiao.

But for Chen Yu to defeat the Red-eyed Jiao, that was particularly shocking.

In fact, they had also been watching the fight between Chen Yu and the Red-eyed Jiao; the battle between the man and beast was brutally fierce, evenly matched.

Logically, in terms of endurance, a Holy Beast should have had the advantage. Yet somehow, the Red-eyed Jiao suddenly fell.

Mantu Clan Chief glanced sideways briefly and immediately frowned, very annoyed.

"You stupid elephant, what are you standing there for?"

Mantu Clan Chief communicated telepathically with his mount, the Ancient Giant Elephant.

With the defeat of the Red-eyed Jiao, and considering that the Ancient Giant Elephant was virtually unharmed, the Mantu Clan Chief began to suspect whether the Ancient Giant Elephant had even participated in the battle, or whether it had deliberately gone easy.

Actually, due to its huge size, sustained flight greatly drained its True Yuan, and its attack mode was quite clumsy. Moreover, as Chen Yu and the Red-eyed Jiao were engaged in close combat, it was difficult for it to get involved.

Scolded by the Mantu Clan Chief, the Ancient Giant Elephant also felt very wronged.

Now that the Red-eyed Jiao had lost and spurred on by the Mantu Clan Chief, the Ancient Giant Elephant immediately charged over.

Chen Yu stowed his Black Torn Wings. Even in speed, he was still faster than the sky-flying Ancient Giant Elephant, not to mention more agile.

He immediately took out a vial and extracted a milky-white pill from it.

This was a Recovery Pill, a trophy obtained from the Landing Tribe, capable of accelerating the True Yuan recovery of Guiyuan Realm experts.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu agilely dodged the Ancient Giant Elephant's attack and took the opportunity to recover his True Yuan.

He looked below. At this moment, the Red-eyed Jiao was struggling to rise, glaring at Chen Yu with a face full of resentment and anger.

Currently weakened and severely injured, its recovery ability also weakened, continuing the battle would only be counterproductive.

Whoosh!

The Red-eyed Jiao twisted its body to escape, leaving behind a threat, "Chen Yu, next time this Flood Dragon will surely claim your head."

"It's escaping."

Chen Yu felt a bit of regret.

If this hadn't been a battlefield with no one interfering, he would never have let the Red-eyed Jiao escape.

Firstly, the dragon-scale bloodline within him wasn't much, and the bloodline of the Red-eyed Jiao was even superior.

Secondly, the eyes and demon core of the Red-eyed Jiao could serve as nourishment for the "Blood Crystal Flame," enhancing the power of the Innate Spiritual Flame.

Even if Chen Yu didn't use it, the demon core and eyes of the Red-eyed Jiao could fetch a sky-high price. Along with some auxiliary materials, there was a certain probability to cultivate the "Cloud Jiao True Fire" and use it for himself.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu once again shifted to the right, dodging the Ancient Giant Elephant's attack.

In the recent battle, not only had his True Yuan been greatly depleted, the "Blood Crystal Flame" had as well, besides his heart being continuously stressed, now was when Chen Yu was at his weakest.

At this time, Chen Yu wouldn't face a strong enemy directly, so he simply played around with the Ancient Giant Elephant while using the opportunity to recuperatively heal.

However, the enemy wouldn't give Chen Yu that chance.

Precisely, they believed that Chen Yu, having just defeated the Red-eyed Jiao, must have been seriously wounded. Thus, the Bi Hai Clan Chief, who had withdrawn to heal her injuries, came back again.

"This woman!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but curse.

The face of the Bi Hai Clan Chief was grave. Her injuries were severe, and although she practiced Water Dao Techniques which granted strong self-healing abilities, her injuries were only half-healed at this point.

However, Chen Yu defeating the Red-eyed Jiao must have come at a great cost. If she teamed up with the Ancient Giant Elephant, perhaps they could defeat Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu, employing his movement technique, approached the Ancient Giant Elephant.

Given his current form, facing the combined efforts of the Bi Hai Clan Chief and the Ancient Giant Elephant was indeed tricky.

He arrived above the Ancient Giant Elephant and sat down on its back.

The Ancient Giant Elephant desperately shook itself, to no avail, so it swung its trunk, lashing at him.

Chen Yu immediately dodged, staying close to the Ancient Giant Elephant.

This move was one he had used before; in close combat with the Red-eyed Jiao, the massive and clumsy Ancient Giant Elephant didn't know what to do and could only watch from the sidelines.

Seeing this, the Bi Hai Clan Chief also didn't know what to do.

If she used the "Green Sea Divine Pearl" to perform an area attack, it might not necessarily hit Chen Yu, but it would definitely harm the Ancient Giant Elephant.

"Damn it!"

The Bi Hai Clan Chief drew a soft sword and actively went in for the attack.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu circled around the Ancient Giant Elephant, and whenever its trunk or tail swung at him, he was also able to dodge in time.

The movement technique of the Bi Hai Clan Chief was graceful, closely following Chen Yu.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

She occasionally slashed out with her sword, transforming it into a curved stream of water aimed at Chen Yu.

"Demon Scale Armor!"

Chen Yu activated the third demonic pattern skill, forming a suit of armor.

This combat skill lasted a long duration, meaning it saved True Yuan.

Chen Yu kept ignoring the Bi Hai Clan Chief, sticking close to the huge body of the Ancient Giant Elephant and continuously dodging.

"This child must have sustained severe injuries, otherwise, he wouldn't just dodge continually."

The Bi Hai Clan Chief's face lit up with joy, biting down hard on Chen Yu, continuously attacking.

Hum~

The Ancient Giant Elephant opened its mouth and roared violently; at this moment, it felt like two bugs were flying and scurrying all over its body, discomfort to the extreme, yet it was powerless to stop them.

The two of them continued like this around the Ancient Giant Elephant, one chasing, the other fleeing. After some time, Chen Yu, who had been fleeing, suddenly turned around.

"What?"

The Bi Hai Clan Chief's complexion changed dramatically, sensing something was amiss.

Chen Yu was supposed to be severely injured, so why was he facing her directly?

Boom!

Chen Yu took out the Giant Ruler Sword and swept it out, answering the Bi Hai Clan Chief's doubt with his actions.

Chen Yu was just largely depleted, temporarily not in his best form, but he wasn't seriously injured.

Bang!

The Bi Hai Clan Chief swiftly struck out several times, and several streams of water collided with the black torrent, exploding upon impact.

An explosive wave spread out, causing the Bi Hai Clan Chief's arm to ache, her hand barely maintaining its grip on her soft sword as her body was thrown backward.

"She was injured before this."

Chen Yu immediately noticed.

Seizing her vulnerability, aiming for her life, Chen Yu burst forth again, rushing towards the Bi Hai Clan Chief, not giving her a chance to breathe.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

His heart surged as he thrust his sword, even summoning a trace of "Blood Crystal Flame" to amplify its power.

At this moment, the Bi Hai Clan Chief felt a life-or-death crisis.

She immediately took out the Green Sea Divine Pearl, and a dark blue stream of water flowed out, swirling into a vortex.

Boom!

Chen Yu's sword plunged into the vortex, all his power erupting, and within moments, the entire dark blue vortex collapsed.

Previously, the Bi Hai Clan Chief had used this move to block Chen Yu's fatal attack.

But this time, she didn't block it.

Perhaps the Spiritual Artifact "Green Sea Divine Pearl," having been used successively, had lost its former power.

Ding!

Breaking through the vortex, Chen Yu stabbed out his sword onto the "Green Sea Divine Pearl," making a crisp sound.

"No..."

The Bi Hai Clan Chief's eyes widened in panic.

The "Green Sea Divine Pearl" required nurturing to exhibit its strongest power, and its potency diminished with use. Moreover, this special Spiritual Artifact wasn't as durable as other weapons.

At this moment, the "Green Sea Divine Pearl" was at its weakest, and Chen Yu's monstrous strength in that sword was something she had deeply experienced.

Bang!

The Bi Hai Clan Chief flew backward, glancing at the "Green Sea Divine Pearl" to find a dent and some barely visible cracks.

The Tribal artifact of the Bi Hai Tribe was no longer flawless.

The Bi Hai Clan Chief didn't care about anything else and immediately fled.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Chen Yu was still in a burst state, dashing out swiftly, slashing with another formidable sword.

"Water Spirit Technique."

The Bi Hai Clan Chief clenched her teeth, maneuvering her fingers and feeling True Yuan surge wildly within her.

The next moment, her body became partially transparent, seemingly filled with countless streams of water flowing back and forth.

Boom!

Chen Yu's sword struck the Bi Hai Clan Chief as if slicing through water, moving right through her.

The Bi Hai Clan Chief let out a soft moan, with some blood trickling from the corner of her mouth, her watery and transparent body solidifying slightly.

Additionally, in this state, her speed had increased tremendously, becoming incredibly quick.

Swoosh!

The heavily injured Bi Hai Clan Chief escaped swiftly.

At this moment, Chen Yu's heart surge state ended, and he did not pursue further.

"One must not underestimate a tribe with a deep foundation."

Chen Yu muttered quietly, not continuing the chase but turning to head back to the battlefield.

Not even bothering about the Ancient Giant Elephant, he went straight for the Mantu Clan Chief.

"Meet your end."

Before Chen Yu arrived, he had already slashed out a mighty wave of black light with his sword.

"It's you, boy!"

The Mantu Clan Chief slightly startled, waved his hand, raising a dull glow that dissolved Chen Yu's sword strike.

On the other side, the Red Flame King launched its fierce attack, spewing a bright light fireball at incredibly high speed directly at the Mantu Clan Chief.

"Block it!"

The Mantu Clan Chief swung his arm, and a swarm of square beetles flew out, forming a black shield.

However, they only held up momentarily before shattering apart.

Bang!

The Mantu Clan Chief lashed out a palm, blocking off the fierce light fireball.

"Don't forget about me."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor levitated, a gray-black flame soaring up, forming a gray-black fiery orb, which the Ancestor slapped forward.

"Dammit."

The Mantu Clan Chief immediately commanded the insects to thwart and weaken the strike.

However, Chen Yu's attack arrived again.

The Mantu Clan Chief was flustered, retreating repeatedly.

Swoosh!

He leaped backward onto the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle, speeding away to sit beside the Ancient Giant Elephant.

This moment, with all his mounts, Spirit Pets, and insects present, the Mantu Clan Chief was at his peak power, able to combat at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm.

Yet, at this moment, his foes were no trivial beings.

Chen Yu, Red Flame King, and the Absolute Yin Ancestor, their combined strength was not weaker than the Mantu Clan Chief's.

Both sides immediately clashed, battling again.

However, after a few exchanges, the Mantu Clan Chief's expression darkened.

With Chen Yu as the shield, his attacks couldn't achieve much effect, allowing the Red Flame King and Absolute Yin Ancestor to attack freely—neither of their flames was ordinary.

The longer this went on, the more disadvantageous it was for him.

"This battle ends here today!"

The Mantu Clan Chief bellowed.

Then, on the chaotic and vast battlefield below, the tribe's people rapidly retreated.

The Mantu Clan Chief watched the Absolute Yin Ancestor, Chen Yu, and Red Flame King as he slowly withdrew.

He wasn't afraid of Chen Yu and the others attacking him. After all, the difference between the two forces wasn't enormous, and if Chen Yu pursued too deeply, he would be surrounded by the tribal warriors, which could be disadvantageous.

"We won!"

"We really won!"

The people of Chu Country saw their tribal enemies retreat, and after a fleeting stupor, they erupted in cheers.

Chapter 457: Chen Yu's Support

Chu Country, jubilation filled the skies.

This battle could be said to be the most splendid one fought so far, not only blocking the tribes but also exacting a heavy toll on them.

In the hall of deliberation, numerous top-ranking officials gathered together, beaming and laughing, engaged in lively discussion.

"Hahaha, never fought such a satisfying battle."

Gongyang Mountain laughed heartily.

During the battle, he had been injured and no match for that robust old man, but in the end, it was his opponent who ended up dead.

"This time we've taught the Mantu Tribe a lesson; I reckon they won't dare to be so arrogant in the future."

Lv Tiezu snorted softly, breaking into a smile.

"In this battle, the tribes lost four Guiyuan Realm warriors, including one at the peak of early Guiyuan Realm, and three others at the early stage; our side did not lose a single one from our Guiyuan Realm forces."

Master Fu spoke with a smile.

"All of this is thanks to Elder Chen and the Holy Beast Fire Qilin."

A supporter from Yan Country, looking towards Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin, spoke with admiration.

The four deceased from the Guiyuan Realm were all related to Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin.

Additionally, their victory wasn't just about killing four Guiyuan Realm opponents; the Holy Beast Red-eyed Flood Dragon had been severely injured three times and wouldn't likely recover any time soon.

Without the combat power of the Redeyed Jiao, what chances did the enemy have?

"I've heard that the Green Sea Divine Pearl from the Bi Hai Tribe was also damaged by Elder Chen."

The Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder said with a smile.

At its peak, the Green Sea Divine Pearl could exert tremendous power, especially considering that this spiritual artifact excels in area attacks, which influences the battlefield.

During this battle, the Green Sea Divine Pearl was drained and damaged, unable to return to its optimal state any time soon.

"The mighty Fire Qilin, battling the Mantu Clan Chief..."

Praises continuously echoed throughout the hall, with the reputations of Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin quickly rising.

Inside the hall, the status of Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin was now second only to the Chu Country Alliance Master, Absolute Yin Ancestor.

Meanwhile, Lv Tiezu watched all this with mix feelings.

Now he did not even dare to utter a threatening word towards Chen Yu, as in strength, influence, connections, prestige, and so forth, Lv Tiezu could not compare to Chen Yu.

At this moment, however, Lv Tiezu had discarded the thought of getting rid of Chen Yu, seeking only to preserve his own life, knowing that Chen Yu, despite his audacity, would not act against him amidst the grand conflict in Beiyuan.

"Should we strike while the iron is hot, striking a crippling blow and ending this war?"

The Water Moon Sect Master asked in a low voice.

There, among Guiyuan Realm fighters, even her as a sect master had to speak cautiously.

"We mustn't."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor spoke.

"In this war, Chu Country has deployed all its elites, yet the Mantu Tribe and Bi Hai Tribe have still held back. To my knowledge, the previous generation's clan chief of the Bi Hai Tribe is still alive, already at the middle stage of Guiyuan Realm, but he did not participate in this battle."

Master Fu immediately elaborated.

Chu Country was forced into a desperate situation, having to deploy all its might, or it would face utter ruin.

At the start, the Mantu Tribe, Bi Hai Tribe, and the Landing Tribe, the three big tribes, held absolute advantages, so they did not mobilize all their forces, keeping some in reserve.

Now, of course, the Landing Tribe no longer exists, extinguished by Chen Yu.

However, the leftovers from the Landing Tribe had since been divided up by the Mantu Tribe and Bi Hai Tribe.

After hearing Master Fu's explanation, the joyful and excited mood of the crowd gradually subsided.

"Although the tribes are strong, they took heavy losses this time. Even if they mobilize fully again, I'm afraid they won't have much advantage," said Gongyang Mountain.

In fact, Chu Country still had one powerful trump card left: the "Bone Demon King" from the Bone Demon Palace.

It was just that at the beginning of the war, having used the Bone Demon King had greatly exhausted its energy, requiring time to recover, thus it wasn't deployed.

"After a period of time, when our palace's Bone Demon King is rested, we will have the strength to fight both the Mantu and Bi Hai Tribes again, and our chances of winning will be even better."

Master Fu stroked his beard and said with a smile.

The might of the Bone Demon King was something the three sects knew all too well; if this monster were to join the fray, their chances of victory would be increased.

The purpose of this meeting was to summarize the war and to decide on future actions.

The meeting quickly concluded and everyone dispersed.

The battle had not been easy, and many still had unhealed wounds.

Chen Yu arrived at the most inner cultivation forbidden area of Red Cover City. He too had injuries, but they were minor and had already healed on their own.

"The loot's not bad."

Chen Yu checked the spoils of war in his hands.

Of the four Guiyuan Realm fighters who had perished, three were killed by him, and their storage bags ended up in Chen Yu's hands.

Among them, the personal belongings of the peak early Guiyuan Realm skinny elder were the most abundant.

After some time, Chen Yu had sorted all the gains and placed them into the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

"The cultivation environment here is poor; it would be better to convert all these resources into Primordial Stones for cultivation."

That's what Chen Yu thought.

Primordial Stones were the condensed essence of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. In places where the Primordial Qi was sparse, Chen Yu wouldn't hesitate to exhaust Primordial Stones for cultivation.

For instance, when he had broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, he had reluctantly spent fifty thousand low-grade Primordial Stones to set up the Great Success Array due to the scarcity of Primordial Qi.

Similarly, he could spend as many Primordial Stones on cultivation, though most would consider such expenditure extravagant, as ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones alone were worth a superior spiritual artifact.

Chen Yu did not concern himself with this for the time being; he would attend to it when the large trade fair held an auction, where he could earn more.

Then, Chen Yu began to analyze the previous battles, as doing so would benefit his improvement.

"The Guiyuan Realm is extremely difficult to challenge those beyond one's level, but if Chen Yu were to give his all, the combat power he could exert already rivaled that of the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, which could be said to be quite terrifying.

However, were he to encounter a top practitioner in the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, such as the Mantu Clan Chief, Chen Yu would be at a loss.

The Mantu Clan Chief's attack, defense, speed, and other aspects were all exceptionally outstanding.

Chen Yu didn't need to compare himself with the Mantu Clan Chief, he was strong in all aspects. If he had to find a weakness, it would be a lack of long-range attack capabilities and powerful large-area offensive moves.

Solving the issue of long-range attacks was feasible, for example, he could ask for Artifact Refining Masters of Chu Country to craft high-quality javelins.

"I lack powerful large-area offensive moves."

Chen Yu's gaze slightly darkened.

Although he still had time to cultivate these combat techniques.

But in such a backward place as Chu Country, it was difficult to find any profound and formidable combat skills.

The key point was that the fourth Demon Pattern in the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" corresponded to a powerful large-area offensive move, so Chen Yu decided to temporarily give up on this and wait until the fourth layer was cultivated; then, he would naturally compensate in this area.

After analyzing the situation, Chen Yu began to cultivate in earnest.

He took out the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" and started cultivating with the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," mobilizing the Demon Pattern True Essence.

A great battle had just ended, and both sides needed to restabilize. This period was relatively quiet.

After three months of closed-door cultivation, Chen Yu felt that he hadn't made significant progress. Coincidentally, a large trading fair was organized behind Red Cover City, hosting a grand auction.

Chen Yu hurried over and entrusted or sold all the resources in his possession.

He also participated in the auction, purchasing a small amount of cultivation resources.

At this moment, Chen Yu had an extremely imposing reputation, such that almost no one dared to bid against the items he wanted.

This caused the auction to complain incessantly, but recalling the last Three Kingdoms Auction, where Chen Yu spent Primordial Stones lavishly, earning them quite a profit, they didn't mind too much.

After converting the resources he held into Primordial Stones, Chen Yu also tried to trade them for Grade Essence Stones.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi contained within Grade Essence Stones was even purer, aiding cultivation more effectively.

Having killed many in the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu had two to three hundred Grade Essence Stones in his possession, but this still wasn't enough. Thus, he approached many high-ranking individuals and exchanged them for quite a number of Grade Essence Stones at a high price.

Returning to his cultivation retreat, Chen Yu sought an Array Master and had them set up a Gathering Essence Array specifically for cultivation, with Grade Essence Stones as its core energy source.

"The effects of cultivation are much better."

Chen Yu felt the results and was rather satisfied.

Another three months passed quickly. This time, Chen Yu made slightly greater progress, breaking through to Great Success on the fourth layer of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," taking his Secret Pattern Demon Body and Demonic Pattern True Essence a step forward.

Now, six months had passed since the last major battle, and both sides began to clash again, with wars breaking out large and small, the two forces evenly matched.

However, bad news came from Yan Country and Qi Country.

Not long ago, Yan Country and Qi Country also had a major battle with their enemies, which led to both countries being at a disadvantage.

"Even Qi Country is no match..."

Chen Yu felt that even now, the Three Kingdoms in the south were still at a disadvantage.

Qi Country was the strongest among the Three Kingdoms. The ancestor of Lingjian Sect was at the peak of the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm. In addition to Lingjian Sect, there was the next strongest Purple Cloud Palace, but Qi Country still suffered a defeat.

Now, Yan and Qi Countries were seeking support from Chu Country. Chu Country could not refuse, thus a meeting was convened, and Chen Yu was also in attendance.

"This Iron Refining Tribe has crafted a lower-grade fine Spiritual Artifact that can be used in conjunction with another two artifacts from the tribe to unleash astonishing power. It's said that even Lingjian Sect's 'Sky Moon Sword Formation' is no match."

Gongyang Mountain responded to Chen Yu's query.

Spiritual Artifacts were also divided by quality, and the "Smoke-spitting Pearl" in Chen Yu's possession could only be considered an ordinary lower-grade Spiritual Artifact.

The Iron Refining Tribe specialized in Artifact Refining, and the newly crafted lower-grade fine Spiritual Artifact was at least on the level of the Divine Weapon "Heavenly Moon Sword."

"What about Yan Country?"

Chen Yu asked.

"Meng Chixiong has returned, it is rumored that not only did he go through the tribe's bloodline sacrificial rite to further advance his bloodline, but he also gained enlightenment from a Sky Sea Realm powerhouse's legacy, leading to a significant leap in strength."

Speaking of Meng Chixiong, Elder Mao's expression became stern; the opponent's prodigy was no less extraordinary than Chen Yu.

Chu Country, due to Chen Yu's presence, reversed the situation and won a great victory.

Similarly, the enemy, because of Meng Chixiong's return, dealt a heavy blow to Yan Country.

"The support for Qi Country has already been resolved..."

Master Fu declared loudly.

When Qi Country sought assistance, Ye Luofeng set off to return and took the Guiyuan Realm practitioner from Qi Country who was staying in Chu Country with her.

"Who among those present is willing to support Yan Country?"

Yan Country's support had yet to be determined.

"I'll go."

Chen Yu volunteered.

Firstly, he wanted to witness just how powerful the tremendously improved Meng Chixiong was.

Secondly, his previous cultivation had consumed a large amount of Primordial Stones, and war was the best place to earn Primordial Stones and resources.

Originally, if Chen Yu were to cultivate at a steady pace, he would need four to five years to breakthrough to the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak.

But with the enhancement from the cultivation of the bone sword, coupled with the support of a large number of Primordial Stones, Chen Yu would be able to breakthrough to the Early Realm Peak much

sooner. However, continuing such expenditure would quickly deplete even a large number of Primordial Stones he had, so he needed to make a big score on the battlefield.

"Elder Chen, it is not advisable..."

"You are Chu Country's ace in the hole to deter the enemy."

The others tried to dissuade him, advising Chen Yu against leaving.

"My mind is made up."

Chen Yu declared decisively.

Immediately, the hall fell silent, and no one objected.

With strength, came the right to speak."

Chapter 458: Battle with Meng Chixiong Again

At last, the high-level officials of Chu Country agreed to Chen Yu's support for Yan Country.

Just as the Bone Demon King from the Bone Demon Palace had nearly recovered, it was time to deploy him to the battlefield. Even without Chen Yu, having the Bone Demon King in presence was sufficient.

Originally, Chen Yu had planned to forge several javelins suitable for himself after coming out of seclusion, to serve as long-range weapons.

However, it was best to hurry to the aid of Yan Country, which had requested help.

Now with the Three Kingdoms Alliance, if Yan Country suffered heavy losses and was weakened, it would be detrimental and of no benefit to Chu Country.

That day, Chen Yu rode a flying mount to hasten his journey.

It was rather unfortunate for him—even though he owned a Spirit Pet mount, the Red Flame King, upon hearing that Chen Yu intended to ride him for the journey, quarreled with Chen Yu on the spot, utterly refusing.

With no other choice, Chen Yu fought with the Red Flame King, and it was hard to say who would win or lose. Eventually, he acquired a Purple Winged Bird instead. This flying mount had a low carrying capacity, but its speed was fast.

Along the way, Chen Yu reviewed a document in his hand, detailing the situation of Yan Country and its enemies.

Yan Country, unlike the other two kingdoms, was a nation governed by the Imperial Family and influential families, similar to Yun Zhao Country, though it also contained sects which were not very prosperous.

The enemies of Yan Country comprised three major tribes, with the strongest being the War Alliance Tribe. The members of this tribe were brave and good at fighting, and many had awakened their Bloodline Power.

Following that were the "Red Copper Tribe" and "Wuliu Tribe," two medium-sized tribes. Recently, the Clan Leader of Red Copper Tribe had advanced to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm; although the Wuliu Tribe was overall weaker, its top warriors possessed some Ancient witchcraft, making this tribe quite troublesome.

...

Yan Country, Duan Kong River.

The main camp of Yan Country was situated beside the Duan Kong River, which was wide, its muddy waters churning and flowing with impressive force.

The main camp was built here also due to this geographic advantage, which made it easy to defend but hard to attack.

At this moment, over the Duan Kong River, countless troops were engaged in fierce combat.

Those in the Guiyuan Realm could fly, and those in the Qi Transformation Innate could also leap over the Duan Kong River; those in the Postnatal Qi Transformation needed to use external forces, and those with even lower cultivation needed multiple assists to cross the Duan Kong River.

However, at this time, most of the tribal force had already crossed the Duan Kong River. This showed that Yan Country indeed was no match for the enemy, and despite relying on the geographical advantage of the Duan Kong River, they were still at a disadvantage.

Above the Duan Kong River, dark clouds tumbled, and yellow-green lights burst forth intermittently, churning out a terrifying storm.

At the very top, an old man clad in a white gold robe, wielding a broad sword, cleaved out a golden Sword Qi, terrifying in its might.

This person was the Supreme Emperor of Yan Country, the only Peak Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm powerhouse.

Opposite him stood a majestic man dressed in beast-hide armor, wielding a war hammer, surrounded by a dense and oppressive gravitational field.

This person was the Clan Leader of the War Alliance Tribe, who was also a Peak Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm powerhouse.

Boom!

He swung his robust arms, dragging the war hammer along and creating a thick shadow of the hammer as heavy as mountains, demolishing the sleek and sharp golden Sword Qi.

Below these two top-notch powerhouses, the situation was even more chaotic, with roughly fifteen Guiyuan Realm powerhouses mingling in the fray.

Particularly noteworthy were six Guiyuan Realm warriors from Yan Country, who managed a large Array.

Opposite the Array stood another six Guiyuan Realm warriors, among whom the leader, tall and with an ordinary visage and determined eyes, was Meng Chixiong, the General of Constant Victory.

"In less than thirty minutes, I will break through this Array. Surrender now, and I can spare your lives."

Meng Chixiong said calmly.

"Hahaha, what a joke! This Array is called the 'Wood Spirit Six Elements Formation,' arranged by the State Preceptor; it's not so easily broken."

Inside the Array, a man at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, clad in purple armor, laughed heartily.

The majority of the War Alliance Tribe were Earth Cultivators, followed by Fire Cultivators.

The Wood Spirit Six Elements Formation had a wood attribute, which overpowered earth.

If it weren't for this, the Array would have likely been broken already.

"General, we probably can't hold on for thirty minutes!"

Inside the Array, another man transmitted his voice.

"We must hold on, even if we cannot."

The purple-armored man transmitted back sharply.

His earlier statement was obviously a bluff to intimidate the enemy.

If he admitted the truth of Meng Chixiong's words, it would negatively impact Yan Country's entire morale.

"Damn it, is it possible that I, the Prince of Yan, will lose my life to these tribal rebels before I even ascend to the throne?"

Inside the Array, the Crown Prince of Yan's forehead was covered in cold sweat, his face filled with worry.

Due to the war, Yan Country urgently needed strong warriors, so the Crown Prince, on a rather unstable foundation, had forcefully advanced to the Guiyuan Realm.

"When will the support from Chu Country arrive?"

Another elderly man inside the Array complained.

"Alas, when Chu Country asked for help, we only sent one Guiyuan Realm warrior there. Even if they send support this time, at most it will only be one Guiyuan Realm. In Meng Chixiong's eyes, an ordinary Guiyuan Realm amounts to nothing."

The purple-armored man inwardly sighed.

Chu Country was the weakest among the Three Kingdoms; sending just one Guiyuan Realm was understandable.

"Red Cloud Palm!"

Meng Chixiong's right hand gathered fiery lights, forming a hand of flame and violently striking out.

Behind him, the other Guiyuan Realm powerhouses also performed their ultimate moves, attacking the Wood Spirit Six Elements Formation.

Immediately, a massive attack landed on the wooden patterned barrier, causing ripples to spread.

Initially, the people inside the Array relied on the Array to launch attacks, but now they were doing nothing except defending with all their might.

As time passed, the wooden patterned barrier became increasingly weak.

"In at most two more rounds of attacks, the Array will collapse."

The purple-armored man transmitted to everyone, giving them mental preparation. When the Array broke, they could immediately launch a counterattack, potentially gaining some advantage.

"Hehe, go all out."

On the other side, Meng Chixiong transmitted to the others.

Everyone understood and unleashed power beyond their usual limits.

Boom!

A sky-full of attacks furiously bombarded, engulfing the Wood Spirit Six Elements Formation.

"Not good, it's going to break!"

The man in purple armor tightened his expression.

Bang!

Many cracks appeared on the smooth wooden barrier and continued to extend until it finally collapsed.

The six inside were immediately panicked, feeling some tension, and when they saw Meng Chixiong standing right in front of them, they lost most of their will to fight.

At that moment, a purple shadow flew in from the distance.

The battlefield was too chaotic, no one noticed Chen Yu's arrival.

"The situation doesn't look good."

Chen Yu quickly assessed the situation.

"If you won't surrender, then I won't be polite."

Meng Chixiong's gaze condensed, flames blazing on his right hand.

Suddenly, he charged forward, his aura not formidable, yet tightening the spirits of those from Yan Country in the Guiyuan Realm as they braced themselves, like facing a formidable enemy.

As soon as he charged out, Meng Chixiong suddenly noticed a black shadow flying from a distance, it was Chen Yu.

Chen Yu activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, wielding the Giant Ruler Sword, and attacked several other tribal Guiyuan Realms.

This time he supported Qi Country mainly to make a fortune in Primordial Stones.

If Meng Chixiong wanted to kill the people of Yan Country, he would kill the tribespeople.

"It's him."

Meng Chixiong's face immediately changed, showing a flash of excitement and battle will on his mature and calm face.

"Chen... Yu!"

The Prince of Yan, upon seeing Chen Yu, immediately recalled heartbreaking memories.

Back at the Three Kingdoms Auction, he had been heavily tricked by Chen Yu, wasting tens of thousands of inferior Primordial Stones, and his alliance with Lv Tiezu also cost a lot of Primordial Stones. Upon returning, he was severely scolded by the monarch.

However, the thought of Chen Yu coming to the rescue brought him some joy.

Swoosh!

Meng Chixiong, on his way, suddenly turned back.

He knew Chen Yu's strength, extremely formidable; ordinary Guiyuan Realm practitioners could not withstand a few moves against him.

Moreover, Meng Chixiong wanted to duel with Chen Yu.

His previous loss led him to secluded cultivation, enhancing his Bloodline Power through sacrificial rituals, earning breakthroughs in forbidden lands, encountering Sky Sea Realm relics, and achieving enlightenment.

His return to the battlefield was to refine himself, preparing to fight Chen Yu and wash away the disgrace of that day.

"This guy, so fierce."

Chen Yu felt Meng Chixiong charging towards him and involuntarily halted.

Originally, when he defeated Meng Chixiong, the advantage wasn't significant, and now that Meng Chixiong had reached the early peak of Guiyuan Realm while Chen Yu was still in the early Guiyuan Realm, Meng Chixiong's improvement was greater.

Of course, Chen Yu hadn't been idling during this time.

Boom!

Chen Yu thrust his sword, and the violent Demon Pattern True Essence turned into a blade of demonic Sword Qi, clashing with Meng Chixiong's fiery giant hand, creating a storm.

"Much stronger."

In this exchange, Chen Yu realized that Meng Chixiong's True Essence was on par with his own.

"Again."

Meng Chixiong shouted, his right hand gathering flames and striking out once more.

Boom Boom Boom!

Continuous fiery light palms erupted layer by layer, their power terrifying.

Chen Yu was not to be outdone, swinging the Giant Ruler Sword, striking out astonishing demonic Sword Waves.

The storm created by their battle formed shockwaves that spread in all directions.

Even other Guiyuan Realm fighters felt uneasy and retreated several steps.

"That young man is Chen Yu? To be able to exchange so many moves with the improved Meng Chixiong without losing, truly incredible."

Several tribal Guiyuan Realms murmured in admiration.

It's known, Meng Chixiong, undefeated among his peers in the tribe and with recent fortunate experiences, could even suppress those in the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm.

"Rock Armor Bloodline."

Meng Chixiong suddenly activated his Bloodline Power, a heavy dark yellow phantom enveloping him, his body slightly elongated, his skin turning rock-like, transforming into armor, appearing extremely majestic.

Previously, Meng Chixiong's Bloodline couldn't turn his skin into armor, showing that his Bloodline Power had indeed greatly improved.

Feeling the surge of Bloodline Power, Chen Yu also activated his Dragon Scale Bloodline.

Facing an opponent like Meng Chixiong, he wouldn't be careless.

Instantly, a dragon's might rose from Chen Yu, a layer of blood-colored scale patterns emerging on his skin.

Meng Chixiong's and Chen Yu's bloodlines were almost similar, both amplifying defense and strength.

Peng!

The two clashed hard again, their powers fluctuating wildly.

The noise of the battle grew louder, nearly drawing the attention of all involved parties.

Above, the War Alliance Clan Leader glanced over.

"Chen Yu?"

The War Alliance Clan Leader stared intently at Chen Yu, finally recognizing him.

"Good, if Meng Chixiong defeats Chen Yu this time, it would not only erase his previous defeat but also boost the morale of our nine tribes."

"If Chen Yu could be killed, even better..."

Killing Chen Yu would weaken the Three Kingdom's power, and Meng Chixiong could seize Chen Yu's fortune.

Once successful, who could stop Meng Chixiong's future path, and his chances of reaching the Sky Sea Realm would greatly increase.

Chapter 459: Avoiding the Limelight

Today, Meng Chixiong's bloodline had greatly enhanced, almost comparable to Chen Yu's dragon scale bloodline.

His right hand struck with ferocity, flame giant palms fiercely struck out, while his left hand occasionally exerted force, creating a suppressive gravity field that enveloped Chen Yu, creating significant obstruction.

"Chen Yu, thanks to you, my progress during this period has been so great that even I am surprised,"

Said Meng Chixiong with utter sincerity, the fervor of battle intensifying in his eyes.

Perhaps it was because Chen Yu, according to the Great Witch, was the Destiny Protagonist, or perhaps it was because he had once been defeated by Chen Yu, Meng Chixiong was particularly eager to fight with Chen Yu and hoped even more to defeat him.

"Gravity!"

Meng Chixiong stretched out his left hand and fiercely pressed downward.

Suddenly, a round, soil-patterned gravity field materialized above Chen Yu and quickly descended to oppress him firmly.

"His bloodline has strengthened, so the gravity has increased noticeably,"

Chen Yu experienced the gravity from all around, even his own movements were tremendously hindered.

If it were an ordinary Guiyuan Realm individual, their speed would likely slow down by two to three times.

"Red Dragon Roar."

The Fire Dao power surged in Meng Chixiong, illuminating the sky, and a fiery dragon silhouette faintly formed around him.

As he slapped with his hand, that fiery dragon silhouette moved to his palm and struck out with it.

Boom!

A burning fiery giant palm charged forward, a fiery dragon silhouette coiling around it, constantly roaring, its power terrifying.

Chen Yu stood still, the first demon pattern on his right arm began to move, covering his entire arm.

Boom!

Magical light suddenly erupted from Chen Yu's right hand, forming a massive dark demon pattern claw that emitted an ancient and domineering demonic aura, tearing through the gravity field and striking out.

Boom, rumble, rumble!

The two attacks collided, intertwining black and red in the sky, with clouds of fire rolling tumultuously.

Before the aftershock had even dissipated, Meng Chixiong plunged forward again, rushing towards Chen Yu.

Having fought before, Meng Chixiong had some understanding of Chen Yu; he knew Chen Yu had strong defensive power and astonishing recovery capabilities. To secure a victory, he absolutely couldn't give Chen Yu any chance to breathe.

The approaching Meng Chixiong, his skin like rock armor, showed a hint of fiery red, and hot firelight spouted from the crevices.

At this moment, Meng Chixiong's Cultivation Technique and his bloodline complemented each other, not only increasing his defensive power but also enhancing his offensive capabilities.

Around them, many were paying attention to the battle between Chen Yu and Meng Chixiong.

"Is this Chen Yu's strength? To actually be able to contend face-to-face with Meng Chixiong!"

The side of Yan Country was quite astonished.

They had always been in contact with Meng Chixiong, deeply aware of his terror, while Chen Yu's reputation was only heard of, and they had only seen it for themselves today.

"However, Meng Chixiong is now unleashing his power."

The Crown Prince of Yan watched Meng Chixiong's current state, his heart trembling.

"Hey hey, Meng Chixiong is going all out, his Cultivation Technique combined with his bloodline, even I have suffered in his hands,"

Nearby, the Clan Leader of the Red Copper Tribe chuckled sinisterly.

Chen Yu had fought with Meng Chixiong before and naturally knew some of his techniques.

"Demon Scale Armor."

Chen Yu activated the third demon pattern and employed his defensive battle technique.

The "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" was the ancient number one defensive Cultivation Technique, ensuring Chen Yu's survivability.

[Blood Crystal Flame]!

Chen Yu's hand delved deep, a group of blood-red dazzling flame rising on the black claw.

Using this flame, Chen Yu's attacking power was greatly enhanced.

Peng!

Chen Yu slapped out with one hand, clashing directly with Meng Chixiong's palm.

A burst of firelight sprayed out from between their palms.

Ding ding!

Chen Yu stepped back two steps, feeling his palm somewhat numb and hot.

On the other side, Meng Chixiong stepped back three steps, his palm center still had some blood-colored flame flickers burning continuously.

However, Meng Chixiong's palm was wearing a Spiritual Artifact and his skin had transformed into rock armor, which somewhat counteracted the properties of the [Blood Crystal Flame].

"It really is [Blood Crystal Flame],"

Meng Chixiong muttered under his breath.

Although he was seeing it for the first time, he had previously learned from intelligence that Chen Yu possessed this technique.

Thinking back, the first time he fought Chen Yu, Chen Yu hadn't even used this technique.

Meng Chixiong charged again, not retreating because of the [Blood Crystal Flame], but was instead even more excited. Last time Chen Yu hadn't used this flame, if he used it now, doesn't it prove that Chen Yu had used up all his techniques?

The two once again engaged in fierce combat, making a massive impression.

Chen Yu, relying on Demon Scale Armor and Demon Scale Protection, didn't need to worry much.

However, it seemed difficult to defeat Meng Chixiong even using the [Blood Crystal Flame].

Meng Chixiong, with his strong innate defensive power and his entire skin transformed into rock armor, acted like a barrier, isolating the flame's erosion.

"If I use [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword], I could definitely break through his defense..."

Chen Yu pondered internally.

Having reached the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu was now qualified to wield that sword.

Once he broke through Meng Chixiong's defense, the [Blood Crystal Flame] could cause substantial damage to him.

Also, Chen Yu estimated that perhaps the [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword] was enough to defeat Meng Chixiong.

However, this sword was extraordinary and was Chen Yu's greatest trump card, it was best not to use it carelessly.

"Chen Yu, your defensive capabilities are the strongest I have encountered in my career, but I must win this battle,"

After fighting a while, Meng Chixiong was somewhat tired, he panted slightly, then shouted excitedly, "Some days ago, I comprehended a move in the remains left by a predecessor of the Sky Sea Realm, and you are the first one to see it."

"Forget it, give this opportunity to someone else."

Chen Yu immediately responded upon hearing this.

The Sky Sea Realm represented almost the pinnacle in Kunyun Realm, with the power to ascend to the skies and dive into the cosmic sea, possessing boundless strength.

Even Meng Chixiong was so solemn and excited, showing that this move was definitely extraordinary.

"No, you are the only one who qualifies."

Meng Chixiong frowned.

He regarded Chen Yu as a competitor, showcasing his strongest power, yet Chen Yu had actually refused, showing retreat.

"You think too highly of me."

Chen Yu smirked and slapped his pet bag, releasing the Red Flame King.

"Red Flame King, your chance for revenge has arrived," Chen Yu immediately said.

At first, the Red Flame King didn't quite understand, but when he saw Meng Chixiong not far away, he immediately revealed a fierce smile.

"Little boy, finally this King has caught up with you," The Red Flame King spat out flames as he spoke.

Initially, before he had broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, Meng Chixiong had given him a harsh lesson, and with the Red Flame King's temperament, how could he tolerate this?

Now, the body of the Red Flame King, having reached the threshold of a Holy Beast and his cultivation also breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, had advanced by leaps and bounds.

"Holy Beast?" Meng Chixiong's expression became grave.

The Holy Beast bloodline was extraordinary and could suppress his Rock Armor bloodline.

Furthermore, he had heard that this Holy Beast's strength was extraordinary, even stronger than the Holy Beast Red-eyed Jiao of the Mantu Tribe.

"This kid actually brought a Holy Beast here," many of the tribe's higher-ups were shocked.

They had thought that even if Chen Yu came, the powerful trump card of the Holy Beast would surely remain defending Chu Country.

The influence of a single Holy Beast on the battle was indeed significant.

Boom! The Red Flame King said nothing further and immediately spat out a fierce ball of fire.

At the same time, his entire body charged forward, his body ablaze with red flames, rushing toward Meng Chixiong.

The physical strength of a Holy Beast was also formidable, hence the Red Flame King dared to engage Meng Chixiong in close combat.

"Since it's a Holy Beast, you are also qualified to witness this move," Meng Chixiong said, his expression stern and his gaze deep, his body surging up with a massive flame.

At this moment, Meng Chixiong seemed to communicate with heaven and earth, sweeping a vast amount of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi for his own use.

"Mystic Flame Break!" Meng Chixiong suddenly burst forward, his aura even more fierce, vaguely displaying the phantom of a fire dragon.

He stretched out a palm, the flames on his hand gathering, dazzlingly bright, as if it could shatter everything.

"Heh, what nonsense qualifications, it's just combining Sky Sea Realm residual intent with his own combat skills," the Red Flame King said lightly.

Although he was incredibly powerful at his peak, he was currently only in the Guiyuan Realm and had to be cautious in dealing with Meng Chixiong's move.

The Red Flame King stimulated the Holy Beast bloodline, communicated with heaven and earth, and harnessed the power of flames. Every gesture he made emitted an immense force, causing Meng Chixiong to feel a slight shock inside.

"What profound intent? Could it be that this Holy Beast has awakened its memory inheritance?" Meng Chixiong thought internally.

It was rumored that some powerful ancient beasts and Holy Beasts had a small chance of awakening the memory inheritance deep within their bloodlines, gaining the sealed memories of their ancestors.

"You two just keep playing," Chen Yu didn't concern himself with Meng Chixiong and the Red Flame King. His main purpose here was to earn Primordial Stones through the war.

Soon, Chen Yu found a target and charged toward them.

"Hahaha, let's see how much longer you can hold on," a bald man wearing beast skins laughed loudly.

Boom! He swung his axe, chopping out a heavy axe glow.

On the other side, several members of the Yan Country at the Innate Peak, using the Combined Attack Formation, temporarily exhibited the combat power of the Guiyuan Realm, tangled with the bald man.

However, an ordinary Combined Attack Formation, even though it allowed them to exhibit the powers of the Guiyuan Realm, ultimately couldn't truly be considered as such.

After a long time of exertion, the bald man had already figured out the flaws in the Combined Attack Formation and would soon be able to kill them.

But suddenly, the bald man felt a sense of crisis. His Spiritual Sense swept over, making his body hairs stand on end.

He saw Chen Yu rapidly approaching from not far away, the Giant Ruler Sword in his hand surging with demonic light.

"Damn, why did this kid target me?" The bald man's face turned frantic, and he immediately retreated.

The few at Innate Peak breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Chen Yu gratefully.

Whoosh! Chen Yu was extremely fast, chasing after the bald man and getting progressively closer.

The bald man's heart pounded as he continuously swung his giant axe, chopping out axe glows in a wild barrage.

However, with his attack methods, he couldn't harm Chen Yu in the slightest.

Boom! Chen Yu swung down his sword, and a black sword light fell.

"Damn!" The bald man immediately turned around, holding his giant axe horizontally, as True Yuan power burst forth.

Screech— He took several steps back, his arms numb, barely able to hold onto his axe, but he managed to block Chen Yu's sword strike.

But then, Chen Yu's second and third swords rapidly struck.

Facing the crisis of life and death, the bald man's body burst forth with a terrifying power, his eyes glowing red, his aura greatly increased.

One could tell he used some secret technique to temporarily enhance his own strength.

Even so, the bald man didn't engage Chen Yu, instead, he retreated, looking for helpers.

"Die." Chen Yu's gaze hardened, deciding to unleash his full power, and blood-colored flames arose on his giant sword.

With one sword strike down, the bald man had to defend.

Boom! He retreated several dozen steps, his body entwined with a blood flame, his vitality rapidly draining, his aura weakening.

"No..." The bald man screamed, facing Chen Yu just as helplessly as facing Meng Chixiong.

Chen Yu swiftly approached, thrusting his sword, piercing through the man's True Yuan defense and penetrating his body.

Taking the man's storage bag, Chen Yu pulled out the sword, and a body fell down.

"This is just the beginning." Chen Yu stored the storage bag well.

Chapter 460: Another Strike to Return to Origin

"Ha ha ha, Chen Yu has even brought the Holy Beast, this battle, I'm afraid it won't go as you wish."

The Emperor of Yan laughed out loud.

Yan Country had long faced Meng Chixiong, whose strength had penetrated people's hearts, causing many to lose their courage before the battle even began.

Now, the arrival of the Holy Beast not only restrained Meng Chixiong but also boosted the morale of everyone in Yan Country.

"Damn it, this kid has brought the Holy Beast over, isn't he afraid of a massive attack by the Mantu Tribe?"

The War Alliance Clan Leader's face turned ashen, this war, it seems, was about to be ruined by Chen Yu.

Originally, when Chu Country asked for help, Yan Country and Qi Country also dared not deploy too much force for fear of sudden enemy attacks and being powerless to resist.

And with the support for Chu Country, not only did Chen Yu personally come over, but he also brought the Holy Beast.

In fact, the three tribes led by the Mantu Tribe were now suffering heavy losses.

First, the Landing Tribe was destroyed, then the Bi Hai Tribe lost a warrior of the Guiyuan Realm, and in the last big battle, they had four more Guiyuan Realm warriors die, and the Red-eyed Jiao was severely injured.

Continuous defeats made the Mantu Tribe cautious about making any rash moves...

"Not good, this kid has killed a Guiyuan Realm warrior from the Red Copper Tribe."

The War Alliance Clan Leader occasionally observed Chen Yu and suddenly his face showed shock.

In this level of war, the Guiyuan Realm was the real deciding factor of victory.

"Old ghost, go stop that kid."

The War Alliance Clan Leader immediately sent a message to the Wuliu Clan Chief.

The Wuliu Clan Chief was a hunched, old man with a dried-up body, his face covered in wrinkles, extremely aged, his murky eyes twinkling with a sinister light, he really looked like a fierce ghost at a glance.

"If that's the case, I won't bother with Yan Kingdom's Master anymore."

Wuliu Clan Chief transmitted back.

"Forget about that, stopping Chen Yu is urgent."

The War Alliance Clan Leader was somewhat impatient.

Yan Kingdom's Master, who mastered Life Path Technique and knew some healing methods.

On the battlefield, the Master could at most act as a physician, supporting Yan Country's warriors, the Life Path power not being of great use.

...

After killing a warrior of the Early Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu glanced at the Red Flame King and Meng Chixiong.

With the profound understanding of the Red Flame King, dealing with the moves comprehended by Meng Chixiong was naturally no problem.

At this moment, the man and the beast were still fiercely fighting.

Meng Chixiong's strength was almost akin to the Holy Beast Red-eyed Flood Dragon.

However, the Red-eyed Jiao only knew how to use fire and also had low spiritual intelligence, being firmly suppressed by the Red Flame King.

Although Meng Chixiong cultivated Fire Dao, he also had earth attribute bloodline, thus having some involvement in Earth Dao.

"Meng Chixiong, after you defeat my Spirit Pet, then come find me."

Chen Yu laughed heartily and then looked for his next target.

"Chen Yu!"

Meng Chixiong's expression was grave.

Although the Fire Qilin was very strong, he was more eager to fight Chen Yu and defeat him.

The Red Flame King didn't mind being used as a pawn by Chen Yu, continuing to battle Meng Chixiong.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu locked onto another target, a middle-aged woman wearing a purple robe, her jade legs exposed.

And this middle-aged woman's opponent was none other than the Prince of Yan.

Of course, the reason Chen Yu targeted this individual was also because of the Prince of Yan.

Although he did not have a good impression of this person, he at least knew him, especially since at the previous auction, the Prince of Yan had given Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and Chen Ying'er a big gift each.

"You are the Prince of Yan, tell me if I capture you, would it be possible to blackmail your father and the Emperor?"

The middle-aged woman showed a charming smile, yet in the eyes of the Prince of Yan, this smile was very terrifying.

"Capturing this prince won't be so easy."

The Prince of Yan snorted coldly.

Although he feared the opponent, he as the crown prince also had his pride.

Even if he was no match for the middle-aged woman, it wouldn't be that easy to capture him.

Bang!

The Prince of Yan's heavy sword swung, cleaving a thick burst of sword brilliance, slicing through the incoming black fog.

Afterward, he turned and retreated a distance, not confronting the opponent head-on.

"Let's see about that."

The corners of the middle-aged woman's mouth curled up enticingly.

She bit her left hand, and her blood drew a strange character in the air, which instantly turned black.

The middle-aged woman channeled her True Yuan, quietly murmuring strange words.

Instantly, many dark, transparent runes flowed out from the huge black character, swiftly attacking the Prince of Yan.

The Prince of Yan tried to dodge but was completely unable to avoid in time and was surrounded by those strange, semi-transparent runes.

Although the strange dark runes quickly disappeared, the Prince of Yan knew that the force was still present and was acting on his body.

"Damn...witchcraft!"

The complexion of the Prince of Yan deepened.

He quickly realized that his True Yuan was weakening and its circulation had also slowed down.

"Guiyuan Realm's strength lies mostly in True Yuan; now that your True Yuan is weakened, capturing you is easy."

The middle-aged woman walked forward with a smile, but her originally rosy complexion was now slightly pale.

Whoosh!

The middle-aged woman charged quickly toward the Prince of Yan.

"Let him go, if you have an issue, come at me."

Just at that moment, a taunting voice came from nearby.

"What?"

The middle-aged woman's brow furrowed, she glanced over, but when she saw Chen Yu, she was instantly startled.

She had clearly felt the clashing tumult between Chen Yu and Meng Chixiong earlier, this was not someone she could handle.

"Brother Chen..."

The Crown Prince of Yan Country appeared slightly agitated.

He was deeply moved inside, recalling how he had tricked Chen Yu at the auction. Yet, Chen Yu not only came to rescue Yan Country but also saved him.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu rapidly closed the distance while the middle-aged woman ceased her attack on the Crown Prince of Yan and retreated several meters.

It was apparent that Chen Yu didn't care about the Crown Prince of Yan and continued his assault on the middle-aged woman.

"Boy, you think you can touch a member of my clan that easily?"

Just then, a hoarse and low voice came from a distance.

"Clan Leader!"

The middle-aged woman breathed a sigh of relief, looking towards the swiftly approaching Wuliu Clan Chief.

"Heh."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, disregarding everything and speeding up his attack on the middle-aged woman.

Boom!

The Giant Ruler Sword swung, unleashing a pitch-black, luminous sword wave that slashed out.

The middle-aged woman's body tensed again as she circulated her True Yuan, a mass of black mist emerging behind her. With a wave of her hands, she thrust it forward.

Bang!

The formidable sword cut through the black mist bit by bit, eventually splitting it in two.

By this point, the power of the sword had diminished, and the middle-aged woman shattered it with a palm.

"Boy, you are too arrogant."

From behind, the voice of the Wuliu Clan Chief turned chilly. With a wave of his cane, a wisp of dark purple flame shot out, striking at Chen Yu's back.

"Demon Scale Armor."

Chen Yu activated the third demonic rune, and a layer of solid, domineering Demon Armor gradually emerged on his Secret Pattern Demon Body.

Bang!

The ball of flame hit Chen Yu's armor and shattered, leaving Chen Yu completely unharmed.

However, Chen Yu noticed that the part of the Demon Scale Armor that was hit was slowly corroding and dissipating.

The opponent, as the leader of a clan, possessed some extraordinary methods.

Nonetheless, Chen Yu continued to ignore the Wuliu Clan Chief and launched another attack on the middle-aged woman.

He slashed twice in succession, and the middle-aged woman, feeling greatly threatened, formed a black misty light shield in front of her to block Chen Yu's attacks.

At the same time, she rapidly retreated and once again used the witchcraft she had employed earlier.

A layer of gray, translucent, strange runes floated out, forming a circle around Chen Yu before disappearing.

Instantly, Chen Yu felt his True Yuan seemed somewhat suppressed.

"Power of Witchcraft, huh?"

Chen Yu instead began to smile.

The first time Chen Yu faced Meng Chixiong, the latter used a mysterious talisman that unleashed much stronger witchcraft power than this.

Had it not been for the outburst from Chen Yu's heart dispersing the influence, he might actually have been defeated by Meng Chixiong.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Chen Yu's heart burst forth, his strength and defense greatly increasing, making him appear vastly more formidable.

At the same time, the influence of the witchcraft power vanished in an instant.

Boom!

He moved incredibly fast, stirring up a strong wind as he closed in on the middle-aged woman, sweeping his sword laterally.

"How... is this possible?"

The middle-aged woman gaped, her face filled with disbelief.

Even if her cultivation was insufficient and her witchcraft power not strong enough, there should still be some effect. However, not only was Chen Yu not weakened, he was even stronger than before, so much so that she lacked the courage to resist.

Boom!

With one sweep of the sword, the inner armor on the middle-aged woman was destroyed, her body bisected by Chen Yu, dead beyond doubt.

After killing the woman, Chen Yu ignored the Wuliu Clan Chief and swiftly moved away, looking for his next target.

Compared to those at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, those in the Early Guiyuan Realm were easier to kill, especially considering that the old man was the Clan Chief of the Wuliu Tribe, a tribe with considerable resources. Before coming here, Chen Yu had reviewed some records; this tribe harbored some witchcraft, evil and mysterious.

"You... will die..."

Behind him, the Wuliu Clan Chief trembled, his eyes bulging and his face ferocious, not knowing what to say out of anger.

Chen Yu had just killed a member of the Guiyuan Realm from the Wuliu Tribe right in front of him.

"I will make you understand the price of killing a member of my clan."

The Wuliu Clan Chief's eyes emitted a sinister light, and he waved his claws, from which dark purple auras flickered, releasing a mysterious and strange power.

Suddenly, at the spot where the bisected corpse lay, blood surged and reconnected the severed parts.

The upper half of the corpse reattached, and the cold, stiff face of the middle-aged woman suddenly twisted into a creepy grin.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu, moving quickly, locked onto another Guiyuan Realm fighter.

"Chen Yu."

The middle-aged man in blue seen Chen Yu charging at him, his face suddenly changed, and disregarding his opponent, he flew backwards.

"Killing this Guiyuan Realm fighter should nearly end this battle."

Chen Yu smiled.

After losing three Guiyuan Realm fighters, if the enemy had no way to counter Chen Yu, they definitely wouldn't continue to fight.

Boom!

Chen Yu's sword came down, and the blue-robed middle-aged man produced a small shield in his hand, activating it to release a white barrier that defended him.

Chen Yu was preparing to continue his assault when he suddenly realized that something was rapidly approaching him, and it was very close.

With a sweep of his Spiritual Sense, Chen Yu saw a gaunt, ghostly pale figure—that of the middle-aged woman he had just killed.

"Back from the dead? No..."

Chen Yu's pupils narrowed, quickly dismissing the thought.

He had clearly killed that woman, but the middle-aged woman who now appeared had a stiff face, her body filled with an aura of death.

Hiss!

The middle-aged woman left two claw marks on Chen Yu, but failed to breach the defense of the Demon Scale Armor.

"What disgusting witchcraft is this old bastard casting..."

Chen Yu felt some disgust in his heart, looking towards the farther back Wuliu Clan Chief.