

Eternal Heart 461

Chapter 461: Retreat

"Kid, now you understand our Wuliu Tribe isn't so easy to provoke, right?"

The Wuliu Clan Chief stared at Chen Yu, his eyes bulging, looking somewhat fierce.

Those of the Wuliu Tribe's main clan shared the same bloodline, which made it easy for the others who were skilled in witchcraft to exploit their corpses after they died.

It was precisely because of this that, despite not being a large tribe, they were greatly feared.

However, that middle-aged woman was already dead, and even though she was currently being controlled by the Wuliu Clan Chief's witchcraft, there was no way she could exert her peak strength.

Boom!

Seeing this, the man in the blue robe pushed his shield forward and then quickly moved away, approaching the Wuliu Clan Chief.

"Thank you for saving my life."

The blue-robed man, a member of the War Alliance Tribe, expressed his thanks.

"Wait for me to restrain this boy, then you take the chance to make your move."

The Wuliu Clan Chief transmitted his voice to the blue-robed man.

Based on the intelligence, Chen Yu was a Body Cultivator, and through the battle just now, the Wuliu Clan Chief had basically confirmed that Chen Yu's defensive power was extremely strong.

But he still had a way to deal with Chen Yu.

In fact, the War Alliance Clan Leader only asked him to hold Chen Yu back, but the Wuliu Clan Chief did not take this lightly; he was confident in dealing with Chen Yu, especially since Chen Yu had just killed a member of his tribe from the Guiyuan Realm.

"Alright."

The blue-robed man was unaware of the Clan Chief's command but agreed without hesitation.

Boom!

Chen Yu turned around and swept out with his sword, a black torrent slamming into the body of the middle-aged woman, sending her flying.

"With this thing, you want to take me on?"

Chen Yu said disdainfully.

The middle-aged woman might have been revived from death, but her current state was similar to that of a zombie or puppet, devoid of her own consciousness, and her strength was nowhere near her peak.

"Hehe, young man, being too arrogant can cost you dearly, and that price might be your life."

The Wuliu Clan Chief's face, ghostly as it was, broke into a smile, exceptionally chilling.

The middle-aged woman that Chen Yu had sent flying now had a large gash severed across her torso, blurry with flesh and blood, her internal organs visible.

But soon, blood flowed out from above and below the wound, intertwining and reconnecting the body once again.

The blue-robed man felt his scalp tingle at this sight.

"Heh, even if this corpse cannot be completely killed, it can't injure me in the slightest."

Chen Yu said with a cold laugh, feeling sickened inside.

He suddenly charged, attacking the Wuliu Clan Chief.

He could tell that this man was extremely determined and ruthless, not the type to give up easily; passive evasion would be of no use to Chen Yu.

"Hehe, is that so?"

On the Wuliu Clan Chief's bony, claw-like hand, a purple ghostly flame flickered incessantly.

Swoosh!

The middle-aged woman, seemingly under some command, lunged at Chen Yu, her body swelling, her clothes starting to tear and her skin cracking.

Seeing this, Chen Yu had a bad feeling.

In the next moment, the woman's corpse exploded, not causing a massive blast but disintegrating into countless streams of blood and bits of flesh.

"Soul Devouring Technique."

The Wuliu Clan Chief waved his claws constantly.

This Soul Devouring Technique was a piece of witchcraft initiated by a sacrifice, using the dead's flesh and soul.

The blood and flesh from the explosion surrounded Chen Yu, slowly burning with a sinister, purple spectral flame, growing increasingly eerie.

Chen Yu suddenly felt his physical strength suppressed, his blood circulation sluggish, growing weak as if his energy was being continually drained.

Especially his soul, it felt as if an Evil Ghost, resembling that middle-aged woman, was wandering around him, lunging to attack.

Chen Yu immediately concentrated his mental consciousness, releasing a powerful demonic will, deterring the ghost.

"He has been hit by my Soul Devouring Technique, his body's strength is compromised, and his soul is also greatly disturbed, attack now!"

The Wuliu Clan Chief transmitted to the blue-robed man.

"Alright!"

The man replied, stimulating his bloodline, his skin turning to stone.

His fists suddenly swelled, a yellow light twinkling, growing larger.

He was only at the Early Guiyuan Realm, and with ordinary moves, he couldn't harm Chen Yu, so he needed some time to prepare his killing move.

"This kid's spiritual will is strong; he can actually block the ghost's attack."

The Wuliu Clan Chief's eyes narrowed slightly.

Most people hit by this move would fall into fear, their souls injured by the ghost, devastated in an instant.

But inside Chen Yu, there was an abundant vitality, and his spiritual will was resolute.

Moreover, these sacrificial methods were good for a short time, but the effects would diminish over time, eventually dissipating entirely.

Therefore, this period was the best opportunity to deal with Chen Yu.

"Soul Capturing Technique!"

Evil light gleamed in the Wuliu Clan Chief's eyes as his other hand burst into a massive, twisting purple spectral flame, forming a fist-sized flaming eyeball, radiating a sinister and intimidating light.

Swoosh!

The Wuliu Clan Chief's figure drifted closer to Chen Yu, raising the purple flame eyeball in his hand.

Immediately, Chen Yu's soul felt a pulling force, his eyes drawn involuntarily to the eyeball.

As his gaze met it, the soul's pull intensified. Although it wasn't enough to separate his soul from his body, it seriously distracted Chen Yu.

In the void, the ghost took the opportunity to strike at Chen Yu.

At the same time, the blue-robed man's killing move was ready.

He brought his hands together, encased within a thick layer of stone, like a giant stone ball, which he strained to lift.

"Die!"

He sprang into the air and crashed down forcefully.

"These guys."

Chen Yu's expression grew somber.

He had indeed been careless and left an opening for the enemy.

The witchcraft exercised by the Wuliu Clan Chief was truly sinister and hard to guard against.

However, they were still far from being able to kill Chen Yu.

"If you seek death, then I shall grant it."

Chen Yu's eyes focused intently, the black radiance swirling within, as an overbearing, unstoppable demonic aura emanated from him.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

At the same time, his mysterious heart erupted, and a mass of "Blood Crystal Flame" surged out from his left hand.

The moment his heart erupted, the sensation of weakness within Chen Yu's body gradually dissipated.

Chen Yu paid no attention to the attack of the evil ghosts and the Soul Capturing Technique.

He burst forth with all his might, swinging his sword in a wide sweep, a circular blast of intertwining black and blood-red flames.

Boom!

His sword clashed with the boulder attack from the man in green, shattering the rock instantly, causing the man in green to spit blood.

After that, the might of the sword fell on him, gashing a bloody trail, the blood-red flames burning at the wound, devouring the life flesh of the green-clad middle-aged man crazily.

The green-clad middle-aged man spit out several mouthfuls of fresh blood, flying backward more than ten yards, plummeting downward.

"Go!"

Chen Yu released the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

Whoosh!

A bluish glow streaked past, and a tiny black dot rapidly approached the Wuliu Clan Chief.

The Wuliu Clan Chief, while employing the Soul Devouring Technique and launching the Soul Capturing Technique, was already under severe strain.

Faced with the attack of the Iron Moon Strange Insect, the Wuliu Clan Chief couldn't afford to be distracted to kill it, only managing to release True Yuan to form a protective layer.

However, as soon as the Iron Moon Strange Insect landed on the True Essence Protection Shield, it immediately began to gnaw frenziedly, soon making a hole.

Whoosh!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect immediately burrowed through, biting the Wuliu Clan Chief on the shoulder.

"Damn it, this bug is poisonous."

The Wuliu Clan Chief's complexion turned extremely ugly.

He glanced at Chen Yu, noticing Chen Yu was still resisting the Soul Devouring Technique and the Soul Capturing Technique.

Although Chen Yu had just burst forth with full power, it was nothing but a chaotic attack, which had severely wounded the green-clad middle-aged man, while he himself was still contending with the Wuliu Clan Chief's techniques.

However, the power of the Soul Devouring Technique was continuously weakening, and the Wuliu Clan Chief had been bitten by the Iron Moon Strange Insect. If left ignored, the insect would continue to bite him.

He feared that soon Chen Yu would be unharmed while he himself would be killed by this insect.

Immediately, the Wuliu Clan Chief ceased the Soul Devouring Technique, and the Purple Flame Eye Bead in his hand vanished in a flash.

Boom!

He extended his clawed hand, fiercely swatting aside, sending the Iron Moon Strange Insect flying.

After completing all this, the Wuliu Clan Chief turned and fled rapidly.

Because Chen Yu on the other side had completely broken free.

"Seeking death."

Chen Yu's eyes were filled with murderous intent as he zoomed forward.

At the same time, he ordered the Iron Moon Strange Insect to kill the green-clad middle-aged man.

Although the Iron Moon Strange Insect was struck by a palm from the Wuliu Clan Chief, its resistance to True Yuan was incredibly strong, and it was not significantly injured.

Meanwhile, the green-clad middle-aged man had been thoroughly devastated by Chen Yu's full-power attack and was busy healing.

At this point, the Iron Moon Strange Insect suddenly flew over and stealthily burrowed into the green-clad middle-aged man's body.

"Damn it, what is this thing?"

The green-clad middle-aged man's True Yuan burst forth, forcing the Iron Moon Strange Insect out.

He was already grievously injured, and now, inflicted with corpse poison on top of his injuries.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect launched several attacks in rapid succession, and the green-clad middle-aged man finally could not withstand any longer, being bitten to death alive.

Elsewhere, Chen Yu was closing in on the Wuliu Clan Chief, continuously launching attacks.

The Wuliu Clan Chief evaded and defended, also suffering some injuries.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's heart erupted, unleashing a tumultuous wave of sword energy.

The Wuliu Clan Chief, seeing he couldn't dodge, clenched his teeth and positioned his staff in front, with purple flame light surging on it.

Boom!

The black surge of sword energy collided with the staff, both forces eroding each other until they finally exploded.

Swoosh!

The Wuliu Clan Chief let out a shriek, speeding away.

His staff was cleaved in two by that sword strike, and the residual power blasted his body, causing him to sustain an injury; a cut on his face oozed blood, making him look even more terrifying.

Meanwhile, Meng Chixiong was being chased by the Red Flame King.

"Little bastard, stop for your king."

The Red Flame King bellowed arrogantly.

"Could this Holy Beast have truly awakened its memory inheritance? Otherwise, how could it be so powerful?"

Meng Chixiong's face was somewhat pale, no longer confronting the Red Flame King head-on, opting to evade battle instead.

These two scenes shook the entire battlefield.

"Damn it!"

The War Alliance Clan Leader's face turned ashen as he cursed.

He had clearly ordered the Wuliu Clan Chief to hold Chen Yu, yet now two of his Guiyuan Realm had perished, and the Wuliu Clan Chief was being chased by Chen Yu.

On the other side, Meng Chixiong was no match for the Holy Beast Fire Qilin.

"Retreat!"

After much deliberation, the War Alliance Clan Leader made the decision.

Instantly, the three tribes withdrew rapidly.

Yan Country also suffered heavy losses in this battle and did not pursue.

Before long, the members of the tribes had all crossed the Duan Kong River, disappearing into the distance.

At the site, the people of Yan Country breathed a sigh of relief, finally relaxed, and soon a deafening cheer erupted.

Swoosh!

A figure flew toward Chen Yu; it was the Emperor of Yan, a formidable presence at the peak of the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

"Elder Chen, we owe you a great debt for rushing here in time; otherwise, Yan Country would have suffered significant damage."

The Emperor of Yan spoke very politely.

One must know, he was the Yan Country Alliance Leader — in terms of status, age, and cultivation level, he was above Chen Yu, and yet addressing Chen Yu in such a manner was already giving him tremendous respect.

Chapter 462: Rich Harvest

Emperor of Yan, his face aged but still radiating authority, was clad in gold and white robes, holding a broad golden sword, his presence commanding striking awe.

"Elder Chen, we owe you a great debt for your timely arrival, otherwise Yan Country would have suffered greatly."

The Emperor spoke very politely.

One must remember, he was the leader of the Yan Country Alliance, superior in status, age, and cultivation level compared to Chen Yu. To address Chen Yu so humbly was a substantial honor.

Only a few present felt this was inappropriate, while the majority believed that Chen Yu deserved such respect.

If not for Chen Yu, Yan Country indeed would have faced significant damage, perhaps becoming the first among the Three Kingdoms to fall.

Had Chen Yu not arrived to engage Meng Chixiong and slain three beings at Guiyuan Realm, the enemy would not have retreated.

Consider the past, when Chu Country was asked for help, they only sent an ordinary Guiyuan Realm individual, but when Yan Country requested aid, Chu Country sent both Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin.

This instantly painted Chu Country as immensely generous, treating Yan Country as a true ally and offering massive support.

"Where is it? Yan Country has deep resources, how could it be easily damaged?"

With the Emperor being so courteous, he too reciprocated with polite remarks.

"Elder Chen is being modest," spoke the Yan Country Guiyuan Realm individuals as they approached to praise, "Elder Chen's heroic prowess is unparalleled, slashing down three Guiyuan Realm enemies and turning the tide, which is truly astonishing."

Afterward, everyone, under the sovereign's command, returned to the main camp to regroup.

This battle had been costly for Yan Country, but with three of the enemy's Guiyuan Realm fallen, the damage to them was greater.

That evening, Yan Country held a grand banquet celebrating their victory, with Chen Yu naturally the focal point.

"In this instance, Elder Chen, along with the Holy Beast Fire Qilin rushing to aid Yan Country and severely defeating a formidable foe, this Emperor will toast Elder Chen first."

At the head table, the Emperor of Yan raised his glass and drained it in one go.

Having finished his drink, various other powerful figures within the hall offered toasts to Chen Yu.

"Elder Chen is now a hero of Yan Country."

"I heard, during a recent battle in Chu Country, Elder Chen returned to the battlefield, turned the tide, and even injured the Mantu Tribe's Holy Beast. Now, with Elder Chen aiding Yan Country and again damaging a strong enemy, he truly is a lucky star for the southern Three Kingdoms," a minister drunkenly laughed.

The war in Chu Country had taken place half a year ago, its news reaching the other two kingdoms.

Therefore, when they learned that Chen Yu was the one offering support this time, they were overjoyed.

"Elder Chen, this is the Emperor's most promising son, considered a supreme genius in Yan Country, but compared to you, he is far from equal," the Emperor of Yan remarked, glancing at the Crown Prince beside him and subtly hinting for the prince to forge good relations with Chen Yu.

"Where is it? At such a young age, the Crown Prince has already reached the Guiyuan Realm, a stature that is rare in the history of the Three Kingdoms," Chen Yu honestly expressed.

The talents of the Yan Country Crown Prince far surpassed those of Mei Changqing from Chu Country.

"You flatter me too much," the Yan Country Crown Prince quickly responded.

When they first met, the Crown Prince did not take Chen Yu seriously, but now, with Chen Yu praising him, he was visibly delighted and flattered.

"And the Crown Prince is good too. When we first met at the Three Kingdoms Auction, the Crown Prince generously offered gifts upon our initial meeting," Chen Yu said, smiling with a hint of meaning.

The Crown Prince's expression faltered slightly, recalling the auction and feeling a sense of unease.

"Oh? You've known each other for a while?" the Emperor laughed inwardly.

His introduction of the Crown Prince was naturally with the hope that they would build a rapport.

According to enemies from the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, the Great Witch once said Meng Chixiong was their destiny protagonist, and Chen Yu was another destiny protagonist for the southern Three Kingdoms.

Meng Chixiong had the potential to impact the Sky Sea Realm, and so did Chen Yu.

Forming bonds with such individuals was undoubtedly advantageous.

It seemed his initial decision was correct, his son had good foresight to have associated with Chen Yu early on.

In the great hall, many strong figures from Yan Country nodded repeatedly, now viewing the Crown Prince more favorably.

"My son and Chen Yu have known each other longer, so did Chen Yu come to aid this time because of my son?" the Emperor pondered, feeling pleased if that was truly the case. The relationship between the Crown Prince and Chen Yu would surely be excellent.

Immediately, the Emperor discreetly communicated with his son, inquiring about their acquaintance.

At this time, the Yan Country Crown Prince dared not conceal anything, revealing the events of the initial auction.

Initially, he was interested in Chen Yu's partner, trying to get close to Chen Yu, later even attempting to forcefully purchase Chen Yu's Fire Qilin, ultimately colluding with Lv Tieniu to trap Chen Yu.

The Emperor visibly enjoyed this start but listening further, his smile vanished and gradually his expression turned stern, finally revealing a tinge of anger.

"Hehe, Elder Chen, at the auction, my son was just young and ignorant. We are thankful that you are generous and did not take offense at such matters," the Emperor of Yan said with a forced smile, referring to a Guiyuan Realm elder as 'young and ignorant.'

The others in the hall, initially puzzled by this statement, soon guessed at something and collectively gasped.

"Let's not bother the Holy Beast Fire Qilin as well," he added, turning to the Fire Qilin.

In the battlefield, the Fire Qilin had performed even more impressively than Chen Yu, and being a Holy Beast, its potential was immense.

He could imagine that his son's earlier attempt to purchase a Spirit Pet must have displeased both Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin.

"Just a childish act!"

Red Flame King glanced at the Prince of Yan, sneered, and then ignored him, hugging a jar of wine and pouring it into his mouth.

The people inside the hall were shocked again—not only had the Prince of Yan offended Chen Yu, but also the Holy Beast Fire Qilin!

At that moment, everyone's attention turned to the Prince of Yan and their perception of him instantly plummeted.

"Hehe, Your Majesty is being too serious. How could the Prince be so thoughtless? During the auction, when the Prince and I were competing for the same item, the Prince of Yan was magnanimous and willingly stepped back."

Chen Yu continued.

Upon hearing this, the Prince of Yan became frantic; he hadn't mentioned this when he reported to his father just moments earlier.

At this point, he felt like crying but had no tears, utterly dejected.

The atmosphere in the hall suddenly quieted down; everyone realized that at the auction, the relationship between the Prince and Chen Yu was probably that of rivals.

"Hmph, Yuan'er, aren't you going to apologize to Elder Chen? How dare you compete for the item Elder Chen was interested in?"

The Emperor of Yan snorted.

The Prince of Yan trembled and immediately bowed his head, "Elder Chen, I was reckless at the auction; please forgive me."

The Prince of Yan was now truly begging Chen Yu not to continue speaking, for even if the war ended, he feared he might not be able to retain his position as the Crown Prince.

"Not at all, I felt an instant connection with the Prince; how could I blame you?"

Chen Yu revealed a slight smile.

He stopped at that, not continuing further.

Initially, he had a poor impression of the Prince of Yan, finding him annoying and even noted that he had teamed up with Lv Tiezu to set up Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu wasn't so petty; a small lesson for the Prince of Yan was enough.

Seeing that both Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin didn't mind, the high ranks of the Yan Country finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The banquet ended soon.

Chen Yu was not in a hurry to leave Yan Country.

The standard of Artifact Refiners in Yan Country was significantly higher than in Chu Country, and Chen Yu proposed making some weapons that day.

Following that, the Emperor of Yan summoned the two most outstanding masters.

Chen Yu put forward his requirements, needing to refine five spears.

Then the two Artifact Refiners custom-made five spears for Chen Yu, all reaching the peak quality of top-grade treasures, with materials all provided by Yan Country.

It's known that five pieces of top-tier treasures were valued around sixty thousand low-quality essence stones.

Of course, spears differed from other weapons; they might be thrown and not return, making their price somewhat lower.

"Not bad."

Chen Yu weighed the spears, finding their thickness, grip, and weight all quite suitable.

After making the weapons, Chen Yu planned to leave.

That day, the Emperor of Yan led a group to personally see him off.

"Elder Chen, are you leaving so soon? We could not entertain you fully; please take these essence stones as a compensation."

Before departing, a Guiyuan Realm elder approached, pulling out a round storage bag.

"Then I won't be polite."

Chen Yu smiled and accepted the essence stones.

Following that, Chen Yu rode the Purple Winged Bird and left Yan Country.

On his way, Chen Yu opened the storage bag, finding that it contained one hundred and fifty thousand low-grade essence stones.

"This trip was worth it."

Chen Yu smiled joyfully.

The gains from killing three Guiyuan Realm individuals, he hadn't looked yet, but they were undoubtedly significant.

And refining five pieces of top-tier treasures was valued at about fifty to sixty thousand, besides, Yan Country had given another one hundred and fifty thousand essence stones.

The one hundred thousand essence stones were mainly because, at the banquet, Chen Yu revealed the occurrences at the auction.

Yan Country's higher-ups knew that the Prince not only competed with Chen Yu at the auction but also teamed up with an enemy to jointly deal with Chen Yu, causing a substantial loss of essence stones to Chen Yu.

Therefore, they gave these one hundred and fifty thousand low grade essence stones to Chen Yu.

Several days later, Chen Yu returned to Chu Country.

Upon knowing of Chen Yu's departure from Chu Country, the tribal enemies seized the opportunity to launch several fierce attacks.

Now, the heat of the war between the two sides had increased once more.

When Chen Yu returned, he passed by a few small battlefields, instantly scaring all the enemies into retreating.

"Elder Chen, you're back. How is the situation in Yan Country?"

Upon Chen Yu's return, Master Fu, Gongyang Mountain, and other powerhouses came out to greet.

"The situation in Yan Country isn't too good, but I managed to arrive in time and killed three Guiyuan Realm enemies. Their situation should improve a bit now."

Chen Yu spoke quite casually.

In the past, the fall of three Guiyuan Realm individuals would have shocked everyone and shaken the Three Kingdoms.

Now, high ranks like Master Fu and Gongyang Mountain were no longer surprised.

After arriving back at his residence, Chen Yu sorted out the spoils of war.

From killing three Guiyuan Realm individuals, he gained seventy thousand essence stones, not much. Today's great war meant the enemy surely invested all their essence stones in enhancing their own power, much like Chen Yu.

In addition to the seventy thousand essence stones, there were many treasures, rare materials, and minerals; selling them all would also yield a substantial amount of essence stones.

That day, Chen Yu invited an Array Master, spending tens of thousands of essence stones to set up a Gathering Essence Array.

Afterward, he began secluded cultivation, with the fourth tier of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" soon reaching Great Success, bringing Chen Yu's cultivation close to the early peak stage.

Chapter 463: Breakthrough in Cultivation

The cultivation forbidden area was a sealed, vast chamber where milky white mist continuously tumbled, radiating a bright glow.

This was precisely the scene formed after Chen Yu set up the Gathering Primordial Array, where the rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi had all gathered in the chamber.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged at the center of the chamber, circulating the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," with the demon pattern True Essence in his body swiftly circulating; his body was like a sponge, rapidly absorbing the mist around him.

Upon reaching the Guiyuan Realm, the progression of his cultivation was very slow, but Chen Yu was not in the least bit anxious.

A month later, the Gathering Primordial Array had consumed three-tenths of its energy, and Chen Yu was still cultivating without breaking through.

While Chen Yu was in seclusion, the Three Kingdoms continued to collide and rub against the tribes incessantly.

Especially Chu Country, which, in this month, had seen the battles rapidly heat up, with even Guiyuan Realm practitioners joining the fray.

"Damn, that old bastard actually broke through."

Inside the council hall, there was silence.

Just a month ago, the Mantu Tribe Chief had broken through to the peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm!

This, in itself, wasn't beyond everyone's expectations, as the Mantu Clan Chief had been extraordinarily talented in his youth. However, he later unexpectedly inherited an Insect Cultivator lineage, thus choosing that path and wasting his time on insect rearing, otherwise, the Mantu Clan Chief might have broken through to the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm peak over a decade ago.

"The Mantu Clan Chief breaking through a minor level isn't much, but the key is that the Holy Beast also..."

Palace Master Fu shook his head and sighed.

Just the breakthrough of Mantu Clan Chief to the peak of the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm alone wouldn't have dampened everyone's spirits so much.

The key point was that the Holy Beast, the Red-eyed Jiao, had also broken through and was now at the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

"It seems the rumors are true; that Red-eyed Jiao has existed in the Mantu Tribe for a long time but was severely injured in a major battle several hundred years ago, leading it into a deep slumber. Perhaps the Red-eyed Jiao's original cultivation was very high, otherwise how could it break through the early peak so quickly and then consecutively break through to the middle stage."

Lv Tiezu pondered deeply and then spoke.

About these rumors, many were aware.

The continuous breakthroughs of the Red-eyed Jiao had now confirmed this.

Now people in Chu Country only hoped that the peak cultivation of the Red-eyed Jiao was the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, otherwise, there was a possibility that after a while, this Red-eyed Jiao might break through again.

"However, with our 'Bone Demon King' on the battlefield, even if the enemy's strength has greatly increased, there is still a fighting force; moreover, Chen Yu is currently secluded trying to break through the early peak, and with his destiny, he should succeed,"

The voice of the Absolute Yin Ancestor, hoarse and flat, came forth.

"Bone Demon King!"

Everyone felt somewhat relieved, the Bone Demon King of the Bone Demon Palace was indeed a powerful weapon.

If Chen Yu's cultivation also advanced further, indeed, there was nothing to worry about.

"Hehe, it's not just Chen Yu who is inclosed seclusion making a breakthrough at the Yunyue Sect,"

At this moment, Elder Gongyang spoke.

"What does Elder Gongyang mean by this?"

The Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder immediately asked.

The rest of the high-level officials also turned their heads to look over in curiosity.

"Could it be that Mao Qiuyu is preparing to break through to the Guiyuan Realm?"

Palace Master Fu asked, having thought of something.

"Correct,"

Elder Gongyang nodded.

Mao Qiuyu, as Chen Yu's Master, had received benefits from Chen Yu's return that made all the Yunyue Sect higher-ups envious. Many elders regretted to death that they had not taken Chen Yu as a disciple.

Since the time of the Three Kingdoms Auction, Mao Qiuyu had obtained an Origin Transformation Pill and had been preparing to strike for the Guiyuan Realm, and recently, Elder Mao had entered seclusion.

"I wish Elder Mao of your sect a successful breakthrough,"

The Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder smiled as he spoke.

In reality, many of the high-ups present did not hope for the Yunyue Sect to produce another Guiyuan Realm practitioner.

The Bone Demon Palace now only had two Guiyuan Realm practitioners; if Elder Mao succeeded in his breakthrough, the Yunyue Sect would have three Guiyuan Realm practitioners.

But now was a time of war, and each additional Guiyuan Realm practitioner was another sliver of hope for victory.

"Chen Yu is the Destiny Protagonist of the southern Three Kingdoms, and the Yunyue Sect is now so favored by fortune, truly enviable,"

Palace Master Fu's words carried a slight hint of jealousy.

"Haha, not at all, Mei Changqing of the Bone Demon Palace has already achieved the Qi Transformation Innate and will certainly reach the Guiyuan Realm in the future,"

Elder Gongyang boasted for a moment but, knowing to restrain himself, humbly smiled.

Although Chen Yu was too dazzling, overshadowing other talents, Mei Changqing's talent was still recognized by everyone.

Especially in this war, Mei Changqing had grown through bloodshed, not far from achieving the Innate Middle Stage, and would definitely reach the Guiyuan Realm in the future.

In fact, these years of continuous strife have allowed many people to shine in this turmoil and become renowned across the world.

As the saying goes, the times create heroes, which is precisely the principle here.

Furthermore, where there is pressure, there is motivation; under the oppression of war, almost everyone spared no effort to enhance their power, squeezing out their potential to the maximum, with breakthroughs in cultivation being quite common.

"Additionally, the Moon Spirit Ore Vein is about to start its second mining, right?"

Following that, the high-level officials spoke about another topic.

After some conversation, they confirmed that in three months, they would mine the Moon Spirit Ore Vein.

"With this Moon Spirit Ore Vein, continuing to endure over a long period of time is definitely to our advantage,"

Guardian Wei of the Bone Demon Palace chuckled.

The Moon Spirit Ore Vein had a wide range of usages and had some promotional effects on boosting the overall strength of the Three Kingdoms; the longer the time, the greater and clearer the effects of the Moon Spirit Ore Vein would become.

...

Three months later.

In the cultivation chamber, the previously swirling white mist had disappeared, which proved that the Gathering Primordial Array had nearly depleted the Primordial Stones.

However, just moments ago, Chen Yu had successfully broken through, reaching the peak of the Early Stage Guiyuan Realm.

Upon breakthrough, Chen Yu's True Essence volume had considerably increased.

After solidifying for a short period, Chen Yu's cultivation stabilized.

After all, it was only a breakthrough to a minor level, with only slight increases in the amount and quality of True Essence.

A month later, Chen Yu emerged from seclusion.

At this time, Chu Country was in a major battle with the enemy, several Guiyuan Realm practitioners had been deployed, but those above Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm had not participated in the battle, and the Absolute Yin Ancestor was only remotely paying attention to the battlefield.

On the battlefield.

"Damn it, Chu Country has added yet another Guiyuan Realm,"

Bi Hai Clan Chief's eyebrows knotted together.

As for this person who had just reached the Guiyuan Realm, they all recognized him, the captive they had captured before—Chen Yu's master.

Could it be because Elder Mao, as Chen Yu's master, had some destiny on his side that he had such good luck and broke through to the Guiyuan Realm?

"Ah, there's nothing surprising about that since many people made breakthroughs during this great battle in Beiyuan."

Another muscular man grinned.

"Hehe, this old man just broke through the Guiyuan Realm, his strength isn't stable yet, now is the best time to kill him."

Liu Yuan of the Mantu Tribe revealed a sinister smile.

Their communication was all done through mentally transmitted messages; outsiders had no idea.

"Just broke through to Guiyuan Realm and dares to come to the battlefield? Die."

The muscular man's large blade suddenly slashed downward, releasing a black blade aura that screeched through the air, with a fierce tiger shadow rising on it, creating a terrifying momentum.

"Green Light Scroll."

Elder Mao flicked his claws, and a whirlwind of green light opened up, continuously condensing to meet the incoming strike.

Having just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm, he came to the battlefield to hone his skills, and he was very cautious, never attacking first.

Boom! Bang!

Elder Mao and the muscular man collided repeatedly, the sound echoing to the heavens.

Although Elder Mao was at a disadvantage, his superior movement technique and quick speed kept him from being completely defeated.

Suddenly, Elder Mao noticed from all directions, a layer of dark blue water was slowly approaching him.

"Not good!"

Elder Mao realized something was wrong.

He was newly advanced and far weaker than the muscular man, hence he focused more on the battle and did not dare to get distracted by other matters.

Meanwhile, the Bi Hai Clan Chief had been setting up using the "Green Sea Divine Pearl," and now, he had started to tighten the net.

In fact, the last great battle had severely depleted the power of the "Green Sea Divine Pearl," and it needed time to recuperate. If not to deal with Elder Mao, the Bi Hai Clan Chief wouldn't have brought it out.

Swoosh!

Green winds wrapped around Elder Mao's feet as he prepared to retreat.

"Too late."

Bi Hai Clan Chief chuckled lowly as the surrounding seawater suddenly closed in towards the center, looking to form a water cage.

But at that moment, a swift black shadow appeared in the distance, raising a terrifying howl with its furious flight, like the ferocious roar of a demon.

"Hmph, you think you can capture my master again?"

Chen Yu gave a cold hum.

"Chen Yu!"

The enemy warriors' faces changed on the battlefield.

This war had not fully started yet, with no top-tier experts participating, especially no one from the middle stage of Guiyuan Realm.

Although Chen Yu wasn't at the middle stage of Guiyuan Realm, his strength was definitely stronger than that of an average middle-stage practitioner.

Without another word, the enemies retreated, and the Bi Hai Clan Chief too, not bothering with Elder Mao, fled into the distance.

"Trying to leave?"

Chen Yu revealed a cold smile.

He had also just broken through and wanted to test his skills. Thus, he had come to the battlefield and witnessed this scene, kindling a killing intent in his heart.

Immediately, Chen Yu took out a thick black spear from his storage bag.

Activating his Secret Pattern Demon Body, building up strength in his heart to enhance his explosive power, Chen Yu fiercely threw the spear.

The spear soared into the sky, dragging a layer of deep black light, and in an instant, it reached in front of the Bi Hai Clan Chief.

"Not good..."

Feeling the pressure and crisis, the Bi Hai Clan Chief hurriedly circulated his True Qi to defend, while also using a secret technique to increase speed.

Boom!

The black spear pierced through the Bi Hai Clan Chief's True Essence Protection Shield, penetrating her right arm, dragging a trail of blood as it buried into the ground.

Bi Hai Clan Chief shrieked, gritting her teeth using True Qi to seal the wound to prevent too much blood loss.

"Glad you're not dead."

Bi Hai Clan Chief took several deep breaths and then fled.

"Ah, it's been a long time since I've played with this thing, my aim is off."

Chen Yu sighed and flew over.

"Damn, that kid is following us."

Liu Yuan's body trembled as he was extremely fearful of Chen Yu.

"Run!"

The others hurriedly said.

Just then, a group of figures appeared in the distance; Mantu Clan Chief along with several Guiyuan Realm elites and numerous skilled warriors rushed out.

"Chen Yu, stop!"

Mantu Clan Chief bellowed, displaying the terrifying aura of a peak middle-stage Guiyuan Realm.

"Calm down, I'm just here to pick up my spear."

Chen Yu flew halfway then landed, pulled out the spear, and stowed it inside the "Smoke-spitting Pearl."

Bi Hai Clan Chief, Liu Yuan, and the others felt quite awkward since Chen Yu had only come to retrieve his spear, yet they had thought he was coming to hunt them down, terrifying them into that state, completely losing the demeanor of Guiyuan Realm warriors.

After picking up his spear, Chen Yu then returned.

"This kid has broken through."

Mantu Clan Chief's gaze intensely followed Chen Yu's retreating figure.

"Clan Chief, this Chen Yu is truly monstrous, and with Chu Country possessing the Moon Spirit Ore Vein, dragging this out any further is not to our advantage."

Liu Yuan expressed his worries, as Chen Yu had left a significant shadow in his mind.

"Don't worry, the Great Witch has already emerged."

Without moving his lips, a voice sounded in the minds of several upper echelons.

"Great Witch!"

The crowd immediately showed respect and said no more.

Chapter 464: The Great Witch Emerges

"Master, congratulations on breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm."

Chen Yu approached Elder Mao, smiling as he offered his congratulations.

"Coming from others, these words might not mean much, but there's something off when you're the one saying them."

Elder Mao chuckled sheepishly.

Chen Yu was his disciple, and by now had already reached the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm, whereas his own master had only just broken through to the Guiyuan Realm. It naturally felt a bit strange.

However, deep down, Elder Mao was actually quite pleased.

Chen Yu was a Supreme Elder of the Yunyue Sect and a great hero of the Three Kingdoms, surpassing even Elder Mao in cultivation, yet he still acknowledged him as Master.

In the history of Chu Country, there were many cases where disciples, upon surpassing their masters, would turn their backs and deny their former mentors.

"Let's go."

Chen Yu turned away to leave.

With his intervention, the war was undoubtedly going to come to a halt.

Of course, that was also what everyone wished for as the longer the conflict dragged on, the more advantageous it became for the Three Kingdoms.

After returning to the main camp.

"Congratulations, Elder Chen, for advancing another step in your cultivation."

The Water Moon Sect's Supreme Elder said with a beaming smile.

"Congratulations, Elder Chen, Elder Mao, for both master and disciple breaking through."

The many high-ranking officials offered their congratulations.

Now in Chu Country, even the Absolute Yin Ancestor would crack a faint smile when meeting Chen Yu.

There was also one person, Lv Tiezu, who always avoided Chen Yu.

"Elder Chen is truly the Destiny Protagonist of the southern Three Kingdoms. Such a speed of cultivation leaves us all in the dust," remarked Master Fu with a smile.

In reality, Chen Yu's Spiritual Body aptitude wasn't that great.

The reason his cultivation smoothly progressed was first and foremost a matter of potential.

Chen Yu was still so young; the younger one is, the greater their potential. The higher the cultivation at a young age, the higher the peak one could reach later. This was why everyone strove to climb one step further before the age of twenty or thirty since climbing became much harder once one aged.

Secondly, the issue of cultivation resources played a role. The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was scarce in the southern Three Kingdoms, and very few were like Chen Yu, who could spend tens of thousands of low-grade Essence Stones in one session of seclusion.

Furthermore, battle was the best way to tap into one's potential.

In the historical records of the Three Kingdoms, there were numerous examples of breakthroughs occurring in the midst of battle.

"Chen Yu, we began mining the Moon Spirit Ore Vein a few days ago, and your share has already been arranged to be delivered to you," Master Fu recalled something and mentioned again.

"Uh-huh."

Chen Yu nodded slightly, not very concerned with this matter.

His share of the Moon Spirit Ore was simply to be sold to other factions to earn some Essence Stones.

Now that he had broken through to the early Guiyuan Realm peak, he believed that the Bone Demon Palace would not dare to cheat him on the shares.

"By then, I hope Elder Chen will continue to take care of the Bone Demon Palace," Master Fu said very politely, clearly intending to continue purchasing the Moon Spirit Ore.

Now that the Yunyue Sect had three Guiyuan Realm cultivators, surpassing the Bone Demon Palace, and considering Chen Yu's immense potential, there was hope that he might even reach the Sky Sea Realm.

Even if the war could be peacefully resolved, the Bone Demon Palace likely couldn't unify Chu Country anymore and had to consider survival.

Thus, the Bone Demon Palace desperately wished to strengthen itself, with the Moon Spirit Ore being essential.

"Sure thing."

Chen Yu agreed.

He then inquired about the battlefield's situation over the past few months.

The situation in Chu Country was manageable; despite constant clashes with the tribes, they had not suffered any major losses.

As for Yan Country, although Chen Yu had left after providing support, at least he had killed three Guiyuan Realm opponents, and with Yan Country's strength, self-preservation wasn't an issue.

Qi Country was the strongest among the Three Kingdoms, and its situation was similar to that of Chu Country—there were no major problems.

"The longer the time drags on, the greater our chances of victory," stated Master Fu confidently.

It seemed as though ever since Chen Yu returned to Chu Country, the fortunes of the entire southern Three Kingdoms had changed for the better.

Perhaps, as the Great Witch had said, Chen Yu was the Destiny Protagonist of the southern Three Kingdoms, and now their destiny was flourishing.

After leaving seclusion, Chen Yu found that nothing urgent had arisen, so he continued his closed-door cultivation.

A breakthrough in cultivation was good, but his goals extended beyond just that.

Whenever he recalled the conversation with members of the Blood Moon Organization that night, Chen Yu's mindset would become even more indifferent.

"Those realms several times, even tens of times stronger than the Kunyun Realm, where Sky Sea Realm powerhouses are probably nothing unusual—what then is the Condition of the Condensed Star Realm like?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but long for such knowledge.

Not a single account of the Condensed Star Realm had been recorded in the entire Kunyun Realm, arousing considerable curiosity.

...

At the tribal headquarters.

"Look, what's that?"

A warrior stood on a watchtower, gazing into the distance when he suddenly exclaimed.

A dark silhouette appeared on the horizon. As it became clearer, they could see it was an ancient-looking small wooden boat, a flying artifact.

The boat was not moving fast and gently drifted through the air.

For some reason, as everyone watched the boat, a sense of reverence emerged in their hearts.

Suddenly, the wooden hut on the boat opened, and two people—one older, one younger, with ordinary appearances but an indescribable mystical aura—stepped out.

At that moment, various powerful high-ranking individuals flew out from the city.

Even the Mantu Clan's Chief was among them. He looked up at the flat boat in the sky and felt a deep reverence.

This sight shocked everyone else.

"Welcome, Great Witch Doctor."

The Mantu Clan Chief said.

"Great Witch Doctor!"

Upon these words, the complexion of everyone present changed, and the next moment, they knelt in worship.

Most people knew of the Great Witch Doctor, but had never seen one!

The tribal ancient records mentioned that a long time ago, there was only one tribe in the north, and the reason this tribe came into being, the reason it occupied vast territories, was all due to the Great Witch who resided on the great snowy mountain.

Later, the Snow Mountain Tribe divided into nine, and every tribe knew that with the aid of the Great Witch Doctor, it was possible to unify all nine.

Every tribe that visited was refused by the Great Witch Doctor, but no one dared to threaten him.

The witches of the Snow Mountain had been deified within the tribes, and those of lower cultivation held a respect and fear for the Great Witch Doctor that was deep in their bones, as if not acknowledging the Great Witch Doctor was a crime against the tribe.

"No need for formalities, let's go inside to discuss matters."

The Great Witch Doctor spoke indifferently, like an ordinary old man.

"Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm..."

The Mantu Clan Chief mused inwardly.

Through interaction, he secretly guessed the cultivation of the Great Witch Doctor.

Although he himself was at the peak of the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, the Great Witch Doctor practiced Ancient Witchcraft, which was unfathomable and mysterious. As an Insect Cultivator and Beast Tamer himself, the Mantu Clan Chief was reluctant to make an enemy of the Great Witch Doctor.

Before long, everyone arrived inside a black fortress.

"Has the Great Witch Doctor come here on account of the war?"

The Mantu Clan Chief asked.

People also looked on with eager anticipation.

"Yes," the Great Witch Doctor gave an affirmative answer.

Upon hearing this, a look of elation crossed the faces of all present - with the assistance of the Great Witch Doctor, how could they fear defeat in this war?

"What does the Great Witch Doctor think?"

The Mantu Clan Chief couldn't wait and immediately inquired.

"This war cannot drag on; it must be concluded swiftly."

The Great Witch Doctor's deep eyes remained utterly untroubled.

The crowd fell silent, contemplating for a moment before showing varied reactions.

"I have already sent word to the War Alliance Tribe and the Iron Refining Tribe. If they agree with this old man's suggestion, it won't be long before they arrive here!"

The Great Witch Doctor continued.

"Great Witch Doctor, with the Nine Tribes in full-scale war against the Three Kingdoms, what are our chances of victory?" Bi Hai Clan Chief asked.

"Hard to say."

This time the Great Witch Doctor did not provide an answer.

Although he was well versed in Witchcraft and could divine, it depended on the matter at hand.

Divining an ordinary person, given some clues, the Great Witch Doctor could generally figure out anything.

But divining a powerful individual was harder the higher their cultivation, and divining a great war involving countless people was even less predictable. The Great Witch Doctor could only foresee that the longer the war dragged on, the more likely the Nine Tribes would fail.

During the competition among the Nine Tribes, although he did not aid any single tribe, he would not stand by and watch the Nine Tribes perish, which was precisely the mission of the Snow Mountain Great Witch.

"Even with a head-on clash, defeating the Three Kingdoms would most likely leave the Nine Tribes severely damaged."

The Mantu Clan Chief pondered with his own reasoning.

The Three Kingdoms in the south were no pushovers; otherwise, the Nine Tribes would have conquered them long ago. They had intended to slowly erode the Three Kingdoms, achieving victory with minimal casualties. Unexpectedly, the Great Witch Doctor now suggested ending the war quickly.

However, the Mantu Clan Chief could also feel that the Three Kingdoms were becoming tougher to deal with.

"In a full-scale war, the chances of victory were already uncertain, and a head-on battle would leave whichever side victorious greatly damaged—unlikely to recover within fifty years."

Each time the Great Witch Doctor spoke, the room fell utterly silent, everyone listening intently.

Everyone agreed on this point.

The Nine Tribes sought expansion for resources, to become stronger.

Yet, if this war caused severe damage, it would be a pyrrhic victory.

"Let's discuss everything once all Nine Tribes have gathered."

The Mantu Clan Chief said.

...

Upon receiving the message from the Great Witch Doctor, the other tribes treated it with great solemnity.

Firstly, the unity of the Nine Tribes under the War Alliance Tribe was largely associated with Meng Chixiong, who had reached his position with the guidance of the Great Witch Doctor.

Thus, the War Alliance Tribe had no objections to the words of the Great Witch Doctor.

That day, the War Alliance Tribe set out with a large force.

Simultaneously, the Three Kingdoms also sensed something amiss.

"There's a major stir within the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes!"

"The armies of the War Alliance Tribe, the Iron Refining Tribe, the Red Copper Tribe, and so on, are all rallying towards Chu Country."

The current headquarters of the War Alliance Tribe was on the territory of Chu Country they had invaded.

"It seems the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes have finally become impatient and decided to attack with full force."

"Is the final battle imminent? I wonder if the Three Kingdoms can emerge victorious, and if I can survive."

As the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes mobilized, the Three Kingdoms were also stirred.

Yan Country and Qi Country immediately dispatched their powerhouses to Chu Country, though they did not move out in their entirety, to guard against any stratagem by the Nine Tribes. Nevertheless, they had to act, for if Chu Country fell, the other two countries would soon follow, falling like dominoes.

Recently, there had been few encounters between the Three Kingdoms and Beiyuan, but everyone could feel the calm before the storm.

At the main Chu Country camp, in the war council hall, powerhouses from the Three Kingdoms assembled - each one of them influential enough to affect millions of lives.

Such an assembly had never before been seen, even in the times of the Three Kingdoms Alliance.

The three Alliance Hierarchs occupied the seats of honor, and the hall was steeped in silence, the atmosphere heavy with tension.

"Judging by the actions of the Nine Tribes this time, they seem ready to make a decisive move."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor sighed.

Chapter 465: Decisive Battle

"Looking at the actions of the Nine Tribes this time, I fear they are really going all out."

Absolute Yin Ancestor sighed.

The other two Alliance Hierarchs, with solemn expressions and profound gazes, showed no clear change in expression, but everyone could feel the gravity emanating from the three Alliance Hierarchs, making the atmosphere in the hall solemnly quiet.

None of the three Alliance Hierarchs had expected the Snow Mountain Tribe to make a decision so quickly.

Given the current situation, the Three Kingdoms of the South were no match for the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, and losing was a very likely outcome.

But it wasn't something they could simply delay at their convenience; if the Snow Mountain Tribe really attacked, they would have no choice but to respond in battle.

"Exact details are still unknown, let's not disrupt our own formations just yet."

Elder of Lingjian Sect opened his eyes, an invisible Sword Intent swirling around him.

"In this period, closely monitor the enemy, if the enemy doesn't move, we don't move; knowing the enemy and knowing ourselves will lead to victory,"

The Emperor of Yan stated.

The three Alliance Hierarchs spoke in turn.

First, Absolute Yin Ancestor announced the bad news to prepare everyone psychologically, then the Elder of Lingjian Sect stabilized everyone, and finally, the Emperor of Yan gave instructions concerning the affair.

With this, the atmosphere on the field and everyone's mindset changed instantly.

Chen Yu had been in seclusion until recently, only to be interrupted by Gongyang Mountain, and had only learned of this major event after coming out.

The final decisive battle between the two sides was approaching so quickly.

And it concerned the fate of the Three Kingdoms, so Chen Yu had to treat it with great seriousness.

"Do they really think they can devour us so easily?" asked an elder from Purple Cloud Palace in the Realm of Guiyuan.

"If they really try to bite us, they might break a dozen teeth," said another.

"Under normal circumstances, perhaps that would be the case, but the Great Witch of the Nine Tribes has emerged."

Absolute Yin Ancestor stated bluntly.

This was something that could not be hidden.

Moreover, announcing it in advance was much better than allowing the Great Witch's sudden appearance to impact the morale of the Three Kingdoms.

"Great Witch!"

Suddenly, no one was speaking at the scene, many silently mouthing the words, their expressions growing grave.

The Great Witch was a symbol of strength and wisdom of the Snow Mountain Tribe!

His emergence was sure to make the Nine Tribes on the battlefield even more troublesome, causing everyone to become anxious.

Chen Yu also muttered the title, remembering how he had been pursued by Lv Tiezu in the past, for which this Great Witch was partly responsible.

It was also for this reason that the opponent could accurately divine that Chen Yu was the one who killed Lv Santong, making Chen Yu take him even more seriously.

"Great Witch..." Lv Tiezu was also contemplating something.

If it hadn't been for the war starting in Beiyuan, he might have been able to consult the Great Witch for ways to eliminate Chen Yu or to avoid the crisis.

"While the Great Witch is a formidable figure, everything has its dual aspects. If our side can eliminate this Great Witch, it would greatly impact the Nine Tribes, throwing them into disarray," said the Elder of Lingjian Sect.

Although that was the reasoning, killing the Snow Mountain Great Witch would be exceedingly difficult.

"In the upcoming period, everyone should prepare themselves, try to enhance your strength, and get ready for full-scale battle," the Emperor of Yan stated solemnly.

After discussing the enemy's situation, they started to analyze the strength of the Three Kingdoms, this being part of knowing ourselves as well as the enemy.

After all, the Three Kingdoms had always fought separately, occasionally supporting each other, without much understanding of each other.

Only by clearly understanding the entire situation of the Three Kingdoms could they effectively strategize during the great battle.

...

Not only were the Three Kingdoms analyzing strategies, but after gathering, the Nine Tribes also held a secret meeting.

Inside a dark fortress, those of Guiyuan gathered, the Innate Peak not even qualifying to attend the meeting.

"Does the Great Witch mean that if we delay, our Nine Tribes are very likely to fail?" a man with black hair and a black robe, sitting calmly next to the Great Witch, asked.

This man was the chief of the Refining Iron Tribe as well as an Artifact Refining Master, and he was known for his volatile temper.

Originally, the Refining Iron Tribe was planning a war of attrition, but now someone was suggesting ending the fight quickly. If it had not been the Great Witch who spoke, the Refining Iron Clan Chief would certainly have started arguing on the spot.

In the Beiyuan Region, when it came to the art of refining, the Refining Iron Tribe was definitely number one, so unless necessary, other tribes would not offend the Refining Iron Tribe.

Nevertheless, even as an Artifact Refining Master, the Refining Iron Clan Chief spoke very politely to the Great Witch.

"Hasn't everyone felt that, compared to the initial stages of the war, the recent battles have been very unsuccessful?" the Great Witch asked calmly, not arguing with the Refining Iron Clan Chief.

With this statement, everyone followed the Great Witch's line of thought, immediately realizing the problem.

Indeed, compared to the initial stages of the war, the battles had become remarkably unsuccessful.

The Refining Iron Clan Chief frowned slightly; during the original war with Qi Country, they had the advantage, at least in terms of weapons and equipment, over Qi Country.

But the return of Ye Luofeng with the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword meant that if the Elder of Lingjian Sect wielded this sword, the Refining Iron Clan Chief would gain little advantage.

"If we start a full-scale war now, even if we win, we will suffer heavy losses," stated a man in the Guiyuan Realm.

His words received wide agreement.

"What do you think is the key to defeating the Southern Three Kingdoms?" the Great Witch asked again.

"Key point?"

The people pondered.

"Chen Yu," suddenly spoke Meng Chixiong.

"What do you mean? Although Chen Yu is powerful, he is still at the Early Peak of the Guiyuan Realm. How can he be considered key in the vast expanse of the battlefield?" an old woman asked, not understanding.

"What is the key reason that the Nine Tribes unified?"

"When did the unfavorable war situation begin?" the Great Witch posed two further questions.

These two questions, however, resolved the doubts of the ordinary people.

The key to the unification of the Nine Tribes was indeed Meng Chixiong.

Meng Chixiong is the person with the greatest fortune among the Nine Tribes, and Chen Yu is similarly the person with the greatest fortune among the Southern Three Kingdoms. The unfavorable war situation began after Chen Yu's return.

From beginning to end, the Great Witch merely incessantly questioned, but he guided everyone's thought process.

The crowd present couldn't help but hold the Great Witch in even higher esteem.

"As long as we deal with this young man, this war will be much easier," The Great Witch sighed.

Early on, when the Great Witch had divined for Lv Tiezu, he had discovered Chen Yu, who was not only the greatest fate bearer of the Three Kingdoms in the south but also the Great Evil Star of the Nine Tribes.

If Chen Yu had died at the hands of Lv Tiezu back then, this war would have been much smoother.

"Killing an Early Guiyuan Realm Peak is not difficult."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief revealed a hint of a smile.

"It's simple if the Refining Iron Clan Chief personally takes action, but how would Chen Yu confront someone at the Peak of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm head-on?"

The War Alliance Clan Leader spoke, his words tinged with a lesson.

After all, the Nine Tribes had unified, and nominally, the first tribe was the War Alliance Tribe, while the Refining Iron Tribe acted rather independently, and the Refining Iron Clan Chief had a tempestuous nature, so the War Alliance Clan deliberately said this.

The crowd fell silent, thinking deeply.

Chen Yu would certainly not let them kill him easily, nor would he foolishly fight against someone at the Peak of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, thus strategizing was necessary.

"An old man has a recommended candidate and a plan as well," the Great Witch said.

"Great Witch, since you had already thought of a plan, why not just tell us?"

"Let's not beat around the bush, Great Witch."

The crowd spoke one after another.

"To deal with Chen Yu, it's best if Meng Chixiong takes action."

The Great Witch looked toward Meng Chixiong.

Meng Chixiong, sitting upright, suddenly brightened his gaze toward the Great Witch.

He had long had this premonition.

"Great Witch, Chen Yu's strength is not the slightest bit weaker than Meng Chixiong."

The War Alliance Clan Leader said, at least previously Chen Yu had defeated Meng Chixiong, in his view, Meng Chixiong's chances of winning against Chen Yu would be less.

"Clan Leader, you're boosting the morale of others and dampening our own prestige. Meng Chixiong is the pride of our Nine Tribes, in no way inferior to Chen Yu."

In the War Alliance Tribe, a middle-aged man clad in black armor spoke.

This person was at the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm and held the greatest authority in the War Alliance Tribe, second only to the Clan Leader.

"Perhaps everyone should first hear the old man's strategy before making a decision..."

The Great Witch interrupted the dispute.

When everyone had listened, they all revealed smiles.

"This method is feasible, killing Chen Yu is not an issue."

"Once Chen Yu is dead, that Holy Beast Fire Qilin becomes a masterless beast; perhaps the Three Kingdoms will even start infighting when that happens."

The people laughed.

"Before that, everyone should help Meng Chixiong break through to the Mid Guiyuan,"

The Great Witch stated, ever composed.

The crowd did not decline; with stronger strength from Meng Chixiong, there was a greater assurance of eliminating Chen Yu.

"Thank you, everyone."

Meng Chixiong cupped his fist.

In fact, it had been quite a while since he had broken through the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, and he was not far from the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

Now, with many aiding him from the Guiyuan Realm, he could advance sooner to the Guiyuan Realm, and his foundation would still be stable.

...

Three months passed, and there had been no major movements from the Snow Mountain Tribe.

However, during this period, collisions were still incessant, and sporadic battles occurred.

The Three Kingdoms in the south were relatively conservative, rarely initiating attacks or pursuits; they were buying time to strengthen their forces.

Many powerhouses even spared no expense, regardless of the consequences, to enhance their cultivation.

One day, within the cultivation forbidden ground, suddenly a loud laugh rang out, startling many.

Elder Chai, dressed in a mysterious robe, had just flown not far, and the aura he displayed was unmistakably the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

"Elder Chai has broken through."

"The luck of Lingjian Sect is also not bad. Recently, Ye Luofeng broke through to the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, and now Elder Chai has reached the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm; the position of Qi Country's number one overlord is pretty much established."

"That's great; our side has another Mid Guiyuan Realm figure, increasing our chances of winning."

After a while, an extremely beautiful woman in a seven-colored dress floated out, none other than Lingjian Sect's Elder Duanmu, though her complexion wasn't very good.

She was not far from the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm either, but also not close; now that Elder Chai had broken into the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, it was bad news for her faction.

Fortunately, Ye Luofeng was growing rapidly; otherwise, Elder Duanmu would spare no effort to break through to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

One month later, within Red Cover City, bell chimes suddenly resonated, urgent and sonorous.

"The tribe is attacking."

"The enemy is here."

"Prepare for battle."

Within the main camp, roars were unceasing; inside Red Cover City, beams of light streaked out, the sky changing and darkening.

A massive army surged out, a dark mass charging, and the ground trembled.

Before long, facing the tribal army, both sides tacitly halted.

"This is your last chance to surrender."

The War Alliance Clan Leader stood proudly at the forefront, his aura formidable, his piercing eyes fixed on what lay ahead.

"Are you sure, you can smoothly swallow our Three Kingdoms of Qi, Chu, and Yan?"

The elder from Lingjian Sect spoke coldly.

He was signaling to the opposition that if both sides fought to the death, even if the Nine Tribes won, the outcome wouldn't be much better.

If other forces wanted to take advantage amidst the chaos, the situation of the Nine Tribes would become even more perilous.

"We don't need to tell you that,"

The Refining Iron Clan Chief revealed a disdainful smirk.

The high echelons of the Three Southern Kingdoms felt a sinking in their spirits; the Nine Tribes were so confident, was there some trick, or did they have some sort of trump card?

However, equally, this could also be the opposition acting, deliberately trying to intimidate the Three Kingdoms to lower morale.

"Heh, then let us witness the strength of the Nine Tribes."

The Emperor of Yan Country exclaimed.

They absolutely could not be overshadowed by the enemy's momentum.

"Since that's the case..."

The War Alliance Clan Leader raised his right hand high and then ferociously swung it down: "To battle!"

Chapter 466: Space Array Flag

As the War Alliance Tribe Clan Leader issued the command, the expressions of everyone from the Three Kingdoms of the South all shifted.

The enemy was really preparing to strike with full force, initiating an all-out war.

"There's something fishy, what benefit is there for the Nine Snow Mountain Tribes to fight to the death like this?"

Chen Yu pondered in his heart.

Beyond Beiyuan, there were other powers and nations, and they were surely paying attention to the war in Beiyuan.

If the Nine Tribes were to fully engage with the Three Kingdoms of the South now, even if they were to win, they would pay a heavy price. If external forces intervened at this time, they would also fall into a dangerous situation.

Not only did Chen Yu find this strange, but others also thought the same, suspecting that the Nine Tribes might have some strategy or a strong trump card.

However, since the enemy had already come to attack, the Three Kingdoms naturally couldn't shrink back.

"Kill!"

The low roar of the Absolute Yin Ancestor came through.

They absolutely couldn't show any weakness; once they were intimidated by the opponent, they would be at the mercy of others.

Even if the Nine Tribes were really going to fight with all their might, they had to make them pay a heavy price.

Boom!

Troops from both sides charged out in an instant, colliding with each other, causing an incessant rumbling in heaven and earth.

The battle circles of those in the Guiyuan Realm and below the Guiyuan Realm were essentially completely separated.

Otherwise, the aftermath of the melee caused by so many Guiyuan Realm powerhouses would likely slaughter all the others present.

Swoosh—

In the sky, the Guiyuan Realm powerhouses were mostly divided by power, charging out in groups of three or five.

For example, the members of the Lingjian Sect and the Iron Sword Sect were Sword Cultivators, capable of executing attacks in coordination.

Chen Yu also charged out with these warriors.

As Chu Country was at a disadvantage, Chen Yu had released the Red Flame King right from the start.

The Red Flame King was quite interested in such a grand melee.

"We must swiftly decapitate some of the Guiyuan Realm, otherwise this battle will be extremely disadvantageous for the Three Kingdoms of the South."

Chen Yu calculated in his mind.

In terms of numbers, the Three Kingdoms of the South were at a disadvantage. Fortunately, since it was a melee now, they could cooperate with one another, making it not so easy to be killed.

At the same time, the difficulty for Chen Yu to annihilate the enemy's Guiyuan Realm had also increased.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu dashed toward the edge, locking onto a Guiyuan Realm warrior, planning to kill him.

"Chen Yu!"

Just at that moment, a loud shout came through.

Only to see, a figure in grey clothes rushed over with astonishing momentum, aggressively pursuing Chen Yu.

"Meng Chixiong."

Chen Yu looked at Meng Chixiong and inwardly cursed his luck.

Being targeted by Meng Chixiong, how could he carry out his plan?

Meng Chixiong had broken through to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm now, and was not so easy to deal with.

Flap! Flap!

Chen Yu took out a pair of black broken wings, charged his heart, and turned into a pitch-black shadow, flying towards the distance.

"Chen Yu, last time you avoided battle with me, unwilling to fight. Are you going to avoid it again this time?"

Meng Chixiong bellowed loudly.

"If you want to fight me and I just accept, wouldn't I lose face?"

Chen Yu charged his heart, increasing his speed even more, growing increasingly distant from Meng Chixiong.

Hearing Chen Yu's words, Meng Chixiong's brows furrowed. Chen Yu's statement seemed as if Meng Chixiong wasn't worthy of being Chen Yu's opponent.

On the other side, the Great Witch retreated to the rear, watching the Guiyuan Realm battlefield, his hands slowly swinging, a mass of dark and dim light fog endlessly surging between them.

"Mist of Misdirection."

Suddenly, that dark and dim light fog floated out, expanding continuously, gradually enveloping the entire Guiyuan Realm battlefield.

Almost all of the Guiyuan Realm powerhouses were surrounded by a layer of dark mist, severely affecting their sight, even the Spiritual Sense was obstructed.

"Witch's Eye."

The Great Witch executed another witchcraft, his spiritual power condensed into a black eyeball the size of a head, floating above the fog.

This eye wasn't affected by the "Mist of Misdirection."

Moreover, he could also connect with the souls of the Nine Tribes warriors through the Witch's Eye, giving them an advantage in the mist.

"The Divine Skills of the Great Witch are extraordinary."

The Guiyuan Realm powerhouses of the Nine Tribes laughed loudly.

Such techniques were not something ordinary Cultivators could control.

"Shift the battlefield," the Lingjian Sect Ancestor suddenly shouted.

Under these circumstances, the powerhouses of the Three Kingdoms of the South were completely at a disadvantage.

"Everyone, don't rush!"

Chen Yu chuckled, taking out the [Smoke-spitting Pearl].

Channeling his Demon Pattern True Essence with full force, a surge of grey-white mist quickly spread from it, floating over the battlefield.

He didn't have the magical Witch's Eye of the Great Witch and couldn't allow his allies to be unaffected by the fog. Thus, he simply heightened the concentration of the mist to its maximum.

Under these conditions, even if the people of the Nine Tribes could ignore the Great Witch's mist, their vision would still be extremely blurry.

Relatively speaking, a situation where both friend and foe couldn't see clearly was much better than before.

And Chen Yu had also shaken off Meng Chixiong. Now, if he was lucky enough to encounter an early Guiyuan Realm warrior, he could strike hard and slay him.

Bang, boom, crash!

Amidst layers of mist, loud sounds kept ringing out, and everyone fighting in these conditions did not adapt well, almost all performing abnormally, and there was even the situation of accidentally affecting allies.

"Indeed, he's a Great Evil Star," the Great Witch murmured from the rear.

He could tell fortunes, but he wasn't an omnipotent god, having not expected Chen Yu to be able to influence his witchcraft in this way.

However, he couldn't withdraw his witchcraft at this time, because it was useful for the following plans.

As long as the Great Evil Star, Chen Yu, could be extinguished, the war would go much smoother.

"Meng Chixiong, Chen Yu must have let down his guard by now, proceed as planned," the Great Witch sent a message to Meng Chixiong.

The Witch's Eye in the sky turned, suddenly emitting two beams of grey, deep and secluded lights, which due to the heavy mist, few noticed.

The dark lights seemed to lock onto their targets, one of them falling upon Meng Chixiong, while the other on a Black-armored Middle-aged Man.

These two were the ones chosen to deal with Chen Yu.

If a peak Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm warrior got close to Chen Yu, he would certainly be very alert, and the success rate of the plan would be low.

Although Meng Chixiong had just broken through to the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, his combat power was extraordinary.

The other black-armored middle-aged man was a veteran of the Guiyuan Realm from the War Alliance Tribe, with a status second only to the War Alliance Clan Leader.

Buzz!

Meng Chixiong's eyes flickered with a layer of a dull, dark glow, seeming very mysterious.

At this moment, Meng Chixiong's sensory ability had greatly increased, and the effects of the Smoke-spitting Pearl on him had also been diminished.

On the other side, Chen Yu encountered two Guiyuan Realm warriors, one in Early stage and one at the peak of Early stage.

Chen Yu took out his Giant Ruler Sword and swung it fiercely, chopping down.

"It's Chen Yu, quick, retreat."

The two of them combined forces to deploy defensive measures, then retreated.

Boom bang!

Their True Yuan protective layer, created by their combined efforts, was shattered by Chen Yu's sword.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Chen Yu chased after them.

Just then, a powerful fluctuation came from behind, aimed straight at Chen Yu – it was Meng Chixiong.

"Chen Yu, your opponent is me."

Meng Chixiong shouted loudly.

"You little pest, won't you just die."

Chen Yu couldn't help but curse, increasing his speed and chasing after the two fleeing figures.

Not chasing for long, suddenly another person appeared from the side, a middle-aged man dressed in black armor.

The moment he appeared, he fiercely unleashed a palm, and the dark yellow light of the palm blasted out with astonishing momentum.

This black-armored middle-aged man, Chen Yu had seen in Yan Country. Through intelligence, he also knew that his opponent was an old Guiyuan Realm warrior from the Middle Stage of the War Alliance Tribe.

"Get lost."

Chen Yu swung his sword fiercely, a wave of Demon Pattern Sword Radiance chopped down, colliding with the dark yellow light palm.

Comparing the black-armored middle-aged man and Meng Chixiong, Chen Yu still found Meng Chixiong more troublesome, thus he sought a breakthrough with the black-armored man.

"Chen Yu, if it wasn't for your support to Yan Country, by now it would have been severely damaged, or even occupied by the War Alliance Tribe. Today, I will definitely cripple you."

The black-armored middle-aged man shouted loudly, attacking Chen Yu with continuous palm strikes, as mountain-like dark yellow palm lights bombarded in layers.

"Heh, you think you can?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

After breaking through to the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm, his confidence grew greatly; he was not the least bit afraid of the older generation in the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

Stimulating his Secret Pattern Demon Body, running his Demon Pattern True Essence, Chen Yu attacked with full force. The Giant Ruler Sword continuously swung down, as wave after wave of fierce black Sword Radiance collided with the dark yellow light palms, setting off continuous explosions.

After fending off the frantic bombardment, Chen Yu prepared to leave.

"Gravity."

The black-armored middle-aged man shouted loudly, releasing a dark yellow force field that enveloped Chen Yu on all sides.

Chen Yu didn't show any fear, activating his physical strength, he charged out, trying to escape the gravitational field.

"No, where is Meng Chixiong!"

Suddenly, Chen Yu thought of something.

The only reason he did not plan to continue fighting the black-armored middle-aged man was because Meng Chixiong was nearby.

But it had been a while now, why hadn't Meng Chixiong made a move?

Chen Yu had a bad feeling, squinting his eyes, he turned around to take a careful look.

He saw, amidst the hazy gray fog, Meng Chixiong surrounded by four black flags with strange, complex patterns of bright silver.

At that moment, those four flags formed a large square, within which flowed a black-silver light, slowly rotating and releasing waves of spatial fluctuation power.

Swoosh!

Meng Chixiong moved, along with the four Space Array Flags, he charged towards Chen Yu.

At the same time, with a slight grasp of his left palm, he cast a gravity field to envelope his target.

Chen Yu, being in the double gravity fields of two Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm warriors, was doing well just being able to fly; bursting out would definitely be too late.

"This is bad, it's all premeditated."

At this point, Chen Yu realized what was happening.

The suddenly appearing black-armored middle-aged man was just there to temporarily restrain him, and coupled with the heavy fog, Chen Yu's senses were limited; he hadn't noticed Meng Chixiong nearby operating the Array.

However, the battlefield wasn't very big nor small.

Chen Yu hadn't noticed, but someone else had, and that was Ye Luofeng, who was fighting nearby.

"Chen Yu."

Ye Luofeng called out softly, and immediately flew over.

Boom hoo hoo!

The four Space Array Flags landed around Chen Yu, enclosing him within, completely engulfing him.

At the same time, in front of the square barrier formed by the flags, there was a circular passage, deep and dark, leading to an unknown place.

Meng Chixiong and the black-armored middle-aged man, without a word, flew towards the passage.

This Array Flag was a treasure of the Great Witch, belonging to the spatial category; it could create a separate space, generally used to temporarily trap an enemy.

"There's some trash coming, you go in first."

The black-armored middle-aged man looked toward Ye Luofeng and unleashed a palm strike.

Ye Luofeng resolutely faced the attack, with her green jade sword she performed a swing that released a swath of Azure Darkness Sword Radiance.

Boom bang peng!

The two exchanged blows three times.

Watching as the passage gradually closed, about to disappear, and with other Guiyuan Realm warriors approaching, the black-armored middle-aged man, not bothered by Ye Luofeng, entered the passage.

Ye Luofeng gritted her teeth and followed in.

"Luo Feng."

Just at that moment, Elder Duanmu arrived.

"Get out of the way!"

The War Alliance Clan Leader suddenly descended, wielding a war hammer larger than his own body; as he swung it, a massive shadow of the hammer descended.

Elder Duanmu struggled to resist but was struck by the hammer and sent flying, spurring out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Chen Yu was sucked into the Space Array Flag, and the fog from the Smoke-spitting Pearl gradually dispersed.

However, the "Fog of Confusion" cast by the Great Witch also faded, a technique that could affect the senses and Spiritual Sense of the Guiyuan Realm, consuming a great amount of energy, not suitable for prolonged use.

Moreover, he still needed to use the Witch's Eye, and through it, he communicated with so many Guiyuan Realm cultivators of the tribes, so they wouldn't be affected by the mist, even the mental strength of the Great Witch couldn't bear it.

But the plan succeeded, now they just had to wait for Chen Yu to die.

Chapter 467: Three Battles with Meng Chixiong

"What's going on?"

The unusual movements of the nine tribes caught the attention of the powerhouses from the Three Kingdoms.

As the mist gradually cleared, everything became visible and clear.

"That Array..."

Members of the Lingjian Sect narrowed their eyes, observing the Four Directions Array Flag, feeling the power of space.

"This is no ordinary item."

The State Preceptor of Yan Country stepped forward to take a closer look and then said, "This is a Space Array Flag, I'm afraid even those at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm could be trapped for quite some time."

The fact that even those at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm could be trapped sent a sense of crisis through the crowd.

"Luo Feng is inside the Array."

Elder Duanmu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said immediately.

The recent strike from the War Alliance Clan Leader had injured her, and had she not run fast, she might have been severely wounded.

"Yu'er is also missing," Elder Mao's voice rang out.

They all knew that not only did the battlefield have the Great Witch's bewildering mist, but Chen Yu had also released a mist using a treasured artifact.

Now both layers of mist had dissipated, and Chen Yu had vanished as well.

Thus, the answer was self-evident; Chen Yu was also inside that Spatial Array.

"Hahaha, it's done."

The War Alliance Clan Leader laughed aloud, floating above the Four Directions Array Flag.

"Although a fly has slipped in, it shouldn't cause any problems."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief sneered coldly.

"What's going on here?"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor, observing the enemy's smugness suggesting a successful scheme, felt extremely uncomfortable and had a bad premonition.

Just a moment ago, the battle was fiercely chaotic, but after the nine tribes used the Array to trap Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, they stopped attacking.

Could it be that the true purpose of the enemy's war was Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng?

However, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were the most outstanding geniuses of the Three Kingdoms. Killing them would indeed have a severe impact on the future of the Three Kingdoms.

"No, there's more to it."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor's eyes brightened with shock, looking towards the not-so-far Fire Qilin.

The Holy Beast Fire Qilin was Chen Yu's Spirit Pet. With Chen Yu's death, the Fire Qilin would regain its freedom. Would it continue to assist the Three Kingdoms?

Even within the Three Kingdoms themselves, there would likely be strife and turmoil over this Holy Beast.

The Holy Beast Red-eyed Flood Dragon had already broken through the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, showing formidable combat abilities, but the Holy Beast Fire Qilin could still restrain the other party; its strength was evident. Without the Fire Qilin's aid, their odds of winning the war would be even lower.

Furthermore, the Absolute Yin Ancestor had overlooked Chen Yu's current influence over the Three Kingdoms, the effect of his aura was comparable even to the Alliance Hierarchy. Chen Yu's fall would undoubtedly affect the morale of the Three Kingdoms, even their destiny.

"Fire Qilin, once Chen Yu is dead, you'll be free. Why not join my Mantu Tribe?"

The Mantu Clan Chief said with a smile, the first to offer an olive branch.

Beside him, the Holy Beast Red-eyed Flood Dragon's expression darkened, somewhat displeased.

The Fire Qilin could be considered its nemesis, having humiliated the Red-eyed Flood Dragon multiple times. If the Fire Qilin joined the Mantu Tribe, it was hard to imagine its own future.

"Hehe, well said."

The Fire Qilin responded with a light laugh, unconcerned.

With Chen Yu's death, it would indeed be free, which was something it had always desired. However, how could it possibly join the Mantu Tribe? Unless its brain was damaged.

The three Alliance Hierarchs communicated secretly and quickly reached a consensus: they could not let the enemy's plot succeed.

But for Lv Tiezu, he was quite pleased at heart. If Chen Yu died within that Spatial Array Flag, that would be great.

"Kill, rescue Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor growled, issuing the order.

All the powerhouses charged forth; Chen Yu held a high status in Chu Country, had saved Yan Country, and Ye Luofeng, being a beautiful woman, naturally had privileges, and as the pride of Qi Country, the Three Kingdoms highly valued both Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"Wishful thinking."

The Mantu Clan Chief snorted.

"Defend!"

The War Alliance Clan Leader gave the order.

Now, they couldn't afford to clash head-on with the enemy.

Once the Spatial Array trapped the enemy within, it would be tough for them to escape, but those outside could easily disrupt the Array; therefore, they needed to guard it.

In addition, killing Chen Yu alone in this battle would be completely worth it.

With the strength of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, if they defended with all their might, it was almost impossible for them to suffer any losses.

Thus, the ultimate result of the war would be the Nine Tribes remaining unharmed, while the Destiny Protagonist of the Three Kingdoms perished, an ideally splendid outcome.

Booming explosions thundered, and the war resumed with a frightening detonation.

The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes were like an iron wall made of copper, encircling the Space Array Flag.

...

The moment Chen Yu was engulfed by the Space Array Flag, he arrived in a dimly lit space.

Beneath his feet was a plain hill, with nothing unusual, and the heavy, overcast sky oppressed the senses.

Not far away floated a spatial passage.

Just as Chen Yu prepared to leave, a figure flew out from within—it was Meng Chixiong.

Boom!

Without a word, Meng Chixiong's right hand ignited with fire, launching a mighty flame palm strike with a daunting aura.

Having gone to great lengths to trap Chen Yu inside, how could he allow Chen Yu to leave? Unless, it was lying down.

"Meng Chixiong, you can't stop me," Chen Yu shouted.

Facing only Meng Chixiong, Chen Yu was not afraid.

Boom!

Swinging the Giant Ruler Sword, a crescent-shaped black sword wave surged out, shattering upon collision with the fire palm, resulting in a powerful explosion.

"Let's give it a try then," Meng Chixiong said, his demeanor calm but his words brimming with a will to fight.

Blood pulsed within him as a formidable aura rose, solidifying into rocklike skin and finally transforming into a suit of rock armor. It made him look overwhelmingly oppressive.

Boom!

With a sudden palm strike from his left hand, the dusky yellow shadow reached Chen Yu, transforming into a gravity field that enveloped him.

The next moment, Meng Chixiong's right palm attacked, bringing down a giant hand of flames.

Bang!

Where Earth meets Fire, the entire gravity field around Chen Yu ignited, the power of the flames seemingly doubled, falling on him like magma.

Chen Yu's expression remained unchanged as he activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, his skin turning pitch black and demonic light flickering.

At the same time, he stirred the second demonic pattern, and a layer of demonic scale light shield appeared around him.

This light shield temporary held back all the flames.

Thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart erupted, and with a swing of his giant sword, he charged out like a pitch-black demon beast from the engulfing gravity and flames.

He ignored Meng Chixiong, thinking it's wise to first get away from the Space Array Flag.

Suddenly, another figure squeezed into the rapidly shrinking spatial passage—it was the black-armored middle-aged man from the War Alliance Tribe.

"Trying to leave?"

The black-armored middle-aged man took out a pitch-black long sword and struck down fiercely, creating a curtain of blades that blocked Chen Yu's path.

Outside, the black-armored middle-aged man had concealed his strength, probably to lower Chen Yu's guard. Now, wielding his weapon, he was in his element.

Swoosh!

From behind, another figure rushed out of the nearly closed spatial passage—it was Ye Luofeng.

The moment Ye Luofeng appeared, her green jade sword stabbed towards the head of the black-armored middle-aged man.

"Little girl, it's not nice to strike so viciously."

The black-armored middle-aged man, wearing a cold smile, suddenly turned and swung his sword.

Cling clang!

The black-armored middle-aged man was stronger and his pitch-black sword, reaching the level of a Spiritual Artifact and weighing ten thousand pounds, repelled Ye Luofeng.

"Why are you here?" asked Chen Yu, looking at Ye Luofeng with surprise.

"This little lady came to die for love, hahaha," the black-armored middle-aged man said coldly, then burst out laughing.

"Meng Chixiong, block Chen Yu. I'll kill this trash first," he commanded, his expression turning cold again after laughing.

In the War Alliance Tribe, he held a high position and was a senior; even though Meng Chixiong held the same rank, he was still a junior in his eyes.

"Hmm."

Meng Chixiong didn't care and responded before charging at Chen Yu.

Meng Chixiong's rock-like skin glowed with a hint of red, fissures spewing hot light, his whole being resembling a molten war god.

At this moment, Meng Chixiong's Cultivation Technique fused with his bloodline, complementing each other, not only enhancing his defensive power but also his offensive might.

Bang!

With a thrust of his legs, Meng Chixiong closed in on Chen Yu, his giant hand striking.

In his palm, the flames condensed to their limit, turning into magma that burst forth.

Facing this dire situation, Chen Yu could only fight, his Giant Ruler Sword thrusting forward.

Boom bang bang!

Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword struck Meng Chixiong's right palm. Black demonic wind and red molten lava interwove, constantly obliterating each other.

Meng Chixiong's bloodline-induced high defense, combined with his red, Spiritual Artifact-level gauntlet, allowed him to clash with Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword without fear.

Boom!

Chen Yu's other fist, brimming with black light and a stunning layer of crimson flames, smashed forward.

Meng Chixiong's left hand became a claw, a dark yellow circle of light appearing on it, grabbing Chen Yu's fist.

A massive force released from Chen Yu's fist pushed Meng Chixiong's arm back slightly, but Chen Yu's fist seemed enveloped, with an even stronger gravity pressing down from all sides.

The smaller the gravitational field, the greater the force—any ordinary person at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak would likely have their fist crushed by Meng Chixiong's grip.

But Chen Yu's fist was as tough as a diamond drill.

"Kill!"

His attacks ineffective, Chen Yu launched another offensive, his Giant Ruler Sword and fist striking simultaneously.

In terms of defensive power and strength, Chen Yu definitely surpassed Meng Chixiong. He refused to believe that his specialty in close combat would fail against Meng Chixiong.

Thud thud thud!

Explosions continued between the two men.

The reverberations of their attacks directly impacted each other, both resisting strenuously.

However, as the fight progressed, Meng Chixiong became more astonished; his defense was inferior to Chen Yu's, his offensive capabilities were comparable, but Chen Yu's defense was impossibly strong, his fearless attacks ignoring injuries as if he were in a frenzy, overwhelming Meng Chixiong gradually.

"It seems I still can't defeat him in a head-to-head battle!" Meng Chixiong lamented inwardly.

"Meng Chixiong, what are you dawdling for? Use your trump card," shouted the black-armored middle-aged man from the other side.

This trap for Chen Yu was premeditated; they were fully prepared, determined to kill him.

Chen Yu glanced aside and saw Ye Luofeng being overwhelmingly suppressed by the black-armored middle-aged man, already injured.

Upon closer inspection, Chen Yu noticed Ye Luofeng wasn't using the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword.

After a moment's thought, Chen Yu understood—Ye Luofeng had lent the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword to the Ancestor of Lingjian Sect. With the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, the Ancestor of Lingjian Sect would undoubtedly be the strongest among the Three Alliance Hierarchs, a formidable weapon against their enemies.

"Hmm."

Meng Chixiong's expression shifted slightly, his combativeness replaced by a killing intent.

He had wanted to face Chen Yu in a fair fight and decide the victor. But he was also aware of his mission, that was to eliminate Chen Yu.

Chapter 468: Bloodline Forbidden Technique

Chen Yu stared at Meng Chixiong, knowing the adversary was about to bring out his real skills.

Likewise, Chen Yu had no intention of dragging out the fight in this enclosed space; he, too, wanted to end it quickly.

Heart power building up, Chen Yu suddenly burst forth, swinging his sword down in a forceful chop.

On the Giant Ruler Sword, Demon Pattern True Essence intertwined with Blood Crystal Flame, forming a beam of sword light that shot straight forward.

Meng Chixiong slammed his left hand to the ground, the earth shook, and an earth wall sprouted up, blocking in front of Meng Chixiong.

Boom!

The sword strike hacked down, slamming into the earth wall and shattering it.

With a wave of his hand, Chen Yu released a blood-red glaze lotus flower from his left hand.

Meng Chixiong's gaze tightened, and in an instant, he slapped his pet bag, releasing a horde of dark silver insects.

The insects, dense and swarming, emitted a low, intense hissing sound as they boldly converged and charged towards the engulfing flames of the blood crystal lotus.

Roar!

The blood flame lotus burst forth in a blaze of blood-red halo, engulfing all the dark silver insects in flames.

After burning for a long time, only a few hundred charred insects fell to the ground.

"Corpse Worms?"

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed.

Blood Crystal Flame had a strong corrosive effect on living flesh, and these Corpse Worms seemed to possess not a trace of life force.

It seemed that the enemy had prepared thoroughly to counter him; these Corpse Worms were undoubtedly from the Mantu Clan Chief.

In that case, Chen Yu was even more determined to settle the battle quickly.

Boom!

Executing Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow, Chen Yu transformed into a black gale and rushed out in an instant, closing the distance to Meng Chixiong, and sweeping out his sword.

Meng Chixiong stepped back half a step, a palm strike coming forward to block Chen Yu's fierce sword.

"Die."

Chen Yu grunted, his heart power suddenly erupting, doubling his strength and defense.

At the same time, the first Demon Rune on his arm writhed to life, spreading across the entire limb.

"Devil Annihilation Claw."

A pitch-black, ancient claw burst forth, and in the next moment, it was enveloped in blood-colored flames, transforming into a domineering and powerful Blood Flame Demon Claw.

Boom!

Meng Chixiong extended his left hand to resist the attack, and with an explosion, he was blasted several meters away.

The power of the Demon Rune Battle Technique combined with the heart power surge and Blood Crystal Flame was not something that Meng Chixiong could easily fend off.

Although Meng Chixiong had strong defenses and wasn't too grievously damaged, any other Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm combatant might have been severely injured by Chen Yu's move.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's wings on his back vibrated, propelling him forwards rapidly. He did not give Meng Chixiong a chance to catch his breath, and punched furiously.

A blood-colored scale pattern suddenly emerged on his dark body surface, exuding a formidable Dragon's Majesty.

Empowered by his Blood Scale Dragon Shadow lineage, Chen Yu's strength soared, and with a ferocious punch, he transformed into a Dark Blood Scale Dragon Shadow.

Bang!

Meng Chixiong circulated his Rock Armor Bloodline to block, but he was once again blown away.

His Rock Armor on both arms shattered, revealing the flesh beneath.

Bang!

Chen Yu's second punch came crashing down, just as fierce as before.

"Is this the full extent of his unleashed power?"

Blood trickled from the corner of Meng Chixiong's mouth.

At this moment, Chen Yu, using all his techniques at his disposal, launched an aggressive and unstoppable assault, pushing Meng Chixiong back repeatedly, leaving him only able to defend without a gap to perform other maneuvers.

Crack! Bang!

The Rock Armor on Meng Chixiong's body was slowly cracking and peeling away.

On the other side, the Black-armored Middle-aged Man witnessing the battle between Chen Yu and Meng Chixiong, couldn't help but gasp.

"This kid is really ferocious."

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man then looked towards Ye Luofeng and erupted in action, his pitch-black longsword swinging continuously, creating a dark, raging sword net engulfing everything in its path.

Bang!

Ye Luofeng brandished her treasured sword in defense but struggled to parry, and was knocked back several meters, with two gashes appearing on her clothing.

"Meng Chixiong, I am coming for you."

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man advanced toward Chen Yu.

"Damn it."

Chen Yu cursed.

Under these circumstances, it wouldn't take long to defeat Meng Chixiong, but at this critical moment, another enemy had joined the fray.

Bang!

Chen Yu sidestepped, charging forward, his shoulder striking Meng Chixiong's chest, the sound of breaking ribs resounding before Meng Chixiong was sent flying by the impact.

Chen Yu quickly took out a javelin and threw it with lightning speed.

Roar!

The javelin, dragging a heavy shadow of black light, pierced straight through Meng Chixiong.

Cough!

Meng Chixiong felt a sweetness in his throat as blood spurted from his mouth.

The black javelin, carrying Meng Chixiong's body, flew backward and nailed into the ground at a far-off distance.

"Kill."

Chen Yu, fearless, advanced towards the Black-armored Middle-aged Man.

He attacked immediately with his killer move, Devil Annihilation Claw.

This move was also combined with the heart's eruption and Blood Crystal Flame.

Now that he had fully refined Blood Crystal Flame, maintaining its use throughout the battle posed no issue.

Boom!

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man didn't expect Chen Yu to be so ferocious. He quickly raised his sword to defend, but his attack was shredded by Chen Yu's Devil Annihilation Claw.

He had just rushed over and was repelled by Chen Yu's technique, leaving a dent in his black armor as the blood-colored flames spread across his body, setting it alight.

"Is he that savage?"

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man was shocked to his core.

At this time, Chen Yu closed in on him again, with a swing of his giant sword coming down.

Boom!

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man lifted his sword to block, the collision of the two swords emitting a loud noise, and a great force transmitted through his arms forcing him to heavily drop his stance.

"What tremendous strength."

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man gritted his teeth and held on.

Boom!

A black wind howled as Chen Yu kicked out.

He had a Secret Pattern Demon Body and wore Demon Scale Armor, his entire body extraordinarily hard with limbs that served as weapons.

Boom!

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man tried to block with his hand, but how could he withstand Chen Yu's immense strength? His arm went numb, and his body tumbled backward.

On the other side, Meng Chixiong didn't die.

He clutched the spear with one hand and forcefully yanked it out from his chest, spraying a large puddle of scorching blood.

"He's practically a human-shaped demon beast."

Meng Chixiong stared at the distant Chen Yu and muttered to himself.

Meng Chixiong had always been known for his ferocious combat, but after encountering Chen Yu, he realized what truly ferocious meant.

Powerful attacks, swift as lightning, relentless, like a tempestuous storm—that was the impression Chen Yu had given him just now.

Boom Bang Boom!

Chen Yu's fists and kicks flew together, and the Giant Ruler Sword wielded wildly, making the Black-armored Middle-aged Man stagger backward repeatedly.

It was the first time that Chen Yu had fought with all his might since returning to Chu Country.

The last time, it seemed to have been during the academy competition; Chen Yu had fought recklessly against Yunhai Zhen, trading wound for wound, ultimately winning but barely.

"Chen Yu, it's over."

On the other side, Meng Chixiong suddenly burst forth.

He took out a dark yellow talisman from his storage bag, inscribed with complex and abstruse rune lines that made one dizzy just by looking at them.

Snap!

Meng Chixiong stuck the talisman on himself, and it gradually melted and merged into his body.

In a flash, Meng Chixiong's body bulged, and a thicker layer of rock coated him, as if turning into a stone giant, charging forth.

That talisman had been crafted by a Great Witch, capable of briefly stimulating his Bloodline Power and making it stronger.

"Chen Yu, leave this person to me."

Ye Luofeng immediately said, taking the initiative to attack the Black-armored Middle-aged Man, hoping to alleviate some pressure from Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had no time for talking; Meng Chixiong was already upon him, his giant fists ablaze with flames, carrying a chilling intent to kill.

He immediately thrust out with his sword, colliding with Meng Chixiong's massive fist.

"Ha!"

Chen Yu bellowed, driving his Dragon Scale Bloodline to the limit. More and more evident blood-red dragon scales appeared on his body, and amidst the sound of a dragon's roar, a Blood Scale Dragon Shadow emerged around him.

Crack Bang!

Chen Yu's sword pierced through the thick layer of rock on Meng Chixiong's fist.

"Damn, can his strength grow endlessly?"

Meng Chixiong was shocked.

He hesitated for a moment, then took another rune out of his storage bag and threw it immediately.

The rune came close to Chen Yu and turned into a cloud of green smoke, swirling around him and gradually fading from sight.

Meng Chixiong had used this talisman last time as well; it was mainly aimed at the heart, causing it to weaken so that his enemy would grow weaker and weaker. But he couldn't understand why it had failed the previous time.

That's why Meng Chixiong had pulled out this particular talisman last.

"It's useless."

Chen Yu huffed lowly.

Thump Thump! Thump, Thump, Thump!

Chen Yu's heart suddenly began to beat rapidly, a surging vitality filled his entire body, making Chen Yu's sense of weakness gradually disappear, increasing his defense and strength.

Boom!

Aiming at Meng Chixiong's head, a dark-red Blood Flame Demon Claw shot out from Chen Yu's arm.

In this state, Meng Chixiong was wrapped in a thick layer of rock all over his body, with only a thinner layer covering his head.

"Not good!"

At such a close distance, Meng Chixiong couldn't dodge well or defend in time; he could only try to tilt his head away as much as possible.

Boom Bang!

The dark red Blood Flame Demon Claw exploded, engulfing Meng Chixiong's shoulder and head.

Meng Chixiong stumbled back five steps and fell backward.

Chen Yu charged over, sat atop Meng Chixiong, and fiercely smashed his fist into Meng Chixiong's chest—the very place pierced by the spear earlier.

Boom!

The fist crashed down, breaking the rock layer and spattering blood.

"Meng Chixiong, quickly use the Bloodline Forbidden Technique, or Chen Yu will kill you, and our plan will fail too," the Black-armored Middle-aged Man urgently shouted from the side.

Hearing that Meng Chixiong still had a trump card, Chen Yu immediately threw another punch.

"This Forbidden Technique might risk your life, but this is all for the War Alliance Tribe, for the victory of the nine tribes, Chen Yu must die here..." the Black-armored Middle-aged Man called out again, his voice carrying a hint of pleading.

"Fine."

Meng Chixiong hesitated for a moment, resolved intention shining in his eyes, and agreed readily.

"What the hell, agreeing despite the risk to your life?"

Chen Yu cursed, wondering if Meng Chixiong was planning a murder-suicide. How could anyone be so foolish?

The next moment, Meng Chixiong's bloodlines started to burn, and a tremendous energy pulsated out from within him.

Sensing danger, Chen Yu prepared to escape.

But Meng Chixiong suddenly grabbed Chen Yu, and at once, the rock on his hand spread over, wrapping around Chen Yu.

Rumble Rumble!

The ground heaved around Meng Chixiong at its center, covering both Meng Chixiong and Chen Yu.

In an instant, a small mound formed, and soon after, a small stone mountain rose.

The massive stone mountain exuded a heavy, oppressive aura, trapping Meng Chixiong and Chen Yu inside.

Using the body as a mountain to suppress everything!

"Heh heh, it seems this time, I am the final winner."

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man's lips curled up into a faint, sinister smile as he observed the dark-yellow stone mountain.

Outside.

The confrontation between the powers from both sides intensified, with the nine tribes primarily defending, protecting the Four Directions Array Flag.

At one moment, the Bone Demon King and the Ancestor of Lingjian Sect burst through an opening.

"Go!"

Yan Kingdom's Master appeared and threw out an Array Plate.

This was his special Array treasure, capable of creating a gap in the Array.

Hum!

The Array Plate approached the Four Directions Array Flag, emitting a unique Array pattern, carving out an opening in the black-silver barrier.

"Quick, break through and help Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng!" the Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect said in a low shout.

"Stop them."

The War Alliance Clan Leader's face was grave as he swung the massive war hammer in his hand, clashing fiercely against the Ancestor of the Lingjian Sect.

Chapter 469: Mutual Deception

Under the concerted efforts of the Three Kingdoms in the south, everyone found a breakthrough and created an opening in the Array Barrier.

If Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were just trapped inside, they could actually escape through it.

But everyone knew that there were people from the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes within that Array Barrier.

According to their observations, Meng Chixiong of the War Alliance Tribe and a veteran at the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm should be inside that Array.

"Stop them."

The War Alliance Clan Leader's expression was solemn as he swung the giant war hammer in his hand, striking the ancestor of the Lingjian Sect.

Actually, he was also somewhat puzzled. Why hadn't Meng Chixiong and Elder Meng Guang dealt with Chen Yu yet? What exactly was happening inside?

"Charge!"

The Three Kingdoms in the south launched a fierce attack against the defensive layer of the Snow Mountain Tribe.

"The opening is about to close, hurry in."

The Emperor of Yan shouted.

Booming sounds echoed!

A massive number of Guiyuan Realm powerhouses were mixed in combat, creating an earth-shattering battle storm.

The War Alliance Tribe had to protect the Array from being destroyed by the enemy, which made them even more restricted. At one moment, two silhouettes approached the Array and drilled into it through the opening.

"It's done."

Elder Mao revealed a joyful expression.

With two Guiyuan Realm powerhouses entering the Array, as long as Chen Yu was still alive, he would definitely survive.

The Absolute Yin Ancestor and the other three Alliance Hierarchs breathed a sigh of relief, and their attack intensity eased.

They were not as strong as the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes in combat. If it weren't for the Nine Tribes needing to protect the Array and thus unable to exert their full power, the battle would likely have been much more severe.

"With Elder Chai and Elder Ni from the Water Moon Sect, not only can we successfully rescue Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, we might even be able to kill the two Guiyuan Realm members from the War Alliance Tribe."

The ancestor of the Lingjian Sect relaxed a bit inwardly and even felt somewhat excited.

The two figures who had just entered the Array were none other than Elder Chai of the Lingjian Sect and the Supreme Elder of the Water Moon Sect, the female Guiyuan Realm individual with the surname Ni.

Soon, it would be a four-on-two situation, leaving the two Meng Family members of the War Alliance Tribe in a very dangerous position.

Seeing the happiness of the Three Kingdoms, leaders like the War Alliance Clan Leader and the Refining Iron Clan Chief couldn't help but display a disdainful smile.

"Do you really think Chen Yu has a chance to survive?"

The Refining Iron Clan Chief couldn't help but sneer.

The War Alliance Clan Leader immediately glanced at him, warning him not to speak too much.

"What are you worried about? In that situation, Chen Yu is bound to die, and this war will also reach its end..."

Despite the War Alliance Clan Leader's intimidation, the Refining Iron Clan Chief scoffed again.

"Don't expose his identity before the outcome is clear."

The War Alliance Clan Leader was somewhat annoyed and sent a cold message to the Refining Iron Clan Chief.

At that moment, the Refining Iron Clan Chief stopped talking.

"Chen Yu must be dead by now..."

The War Alliance Clan Leader thought to himself.

In fact, Elder Chai had long since defected to the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes and had been acting as an insider, providing them with information. Of course, he hadn't made it too obvious; the tribe needed Elder Chai to stay undercover and strike the enemy at a critical time.

Just now, the War Alliance Clan Leader was also worried about the situation inside the Array and why Meng Chixiong and Elder Meng Guang had not come out yet.

So they deliberately allowed Elder Chai to go in, and as for the Supreme Elder of the Water Moon Sect, it was only because she was close to Elder Chai that she safely went inside. However, this was not good news for that Supreme Elder of the Water Moon Sect, making the War Alliance Clan Leader smirk.

Now that Elder Chai had gone in, no matter how much Chen Yu resisted, it should end soon.

Besides, once Chen Yu died, Elder Chai's identity would be exposed when he came out alive, but none of that mattered anymore, everything was still going according to plan.

Across the field, the Three Kingdoms also detected something odd in the eyes of the high-ranking members of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

Elder Chai and the Supreme Elder of the Water Moon Sect had entered the Array, and the enemy didn't seem worried at all, they even seemed somewhat happy?

"Could it be..."

The ancestor of the Lingjian Sect thought of something, his eyes lifting in an awkward expression.

In his memory, Chen Yu and Elder Chai harbored great enmity towards each other. Back in the Qi Country's main camp, Chen Yu had humiliated Elder Chai in front of so many people; logically speaking, Elder Chai wouldn't be so eager to save Chen Yu.

Immediately, the ancestor of the Lingjian Sect relayed all this to the others.

"Damn, Elder Chai is likely a traitor."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor's gaze turned fierce, grinding his teeth.

"No... Yu'er."

Elder Mao was stunned, not expecting this turn of events.

If Elder Chai truly was a traitor, then Chen Yu definitely had no chance of survival.

Far from the battlefield, atop a massive mountain peak, three figures in blood-red garments stood.

"Lord Xue Feng, who do you think will win this war?"

An elderly man in a blood robe asked.

"Hehe, even the Great Witch doesn't know the outcome, how would I know?"

The handsome blood-robed man chuckled lightly, then casually continued, "However, no matter which side wins, they will definitely be very weakened afterwards. If it's not too troublesome, we might as well use them to control Beiyuan."

The Blood Moon Organization only made deals and didn't participate in the war, otherwise if their own people met on the battlefield, wouldn't they have to slaughter each other?

But when the holder of such a prize was too weak, no one could remain indifferent.

"Hehe, Lord Xue Feng, what a great strategy."

A seductive woman flattered.

"It's just that Meng Chixiong and Chen Yu, these two individuals, are amazingly talented, with limitless future potential. It would be good if they hadn't fallen."

The blood-robed elder sighed.

...

Inside the Spatial Array.

Meng Chixiong transformed into an immensely heavy mountain, suppressing himself and Chen Yu within.

Moreover, the rocks forming this mountain weren't ordinary rocks; they slowly petrified any living beings they came in contact with.

"Chen Yu!"

Ye Luofeng's eyes widened as she looked at the mountain, her gaze trembling and voice choked.

"Hehe, don't worry, you'll join him soon."

The black-armored middle-aged man revealed a sinister smile.

Boom!

The black sword in his hand surged with light and emitted an even more powerful Sword Intent as he thrust fiercely.

"Your strength..."

Ye Luofeng's pupils shrank at this moment as the strength displayed by the black-armored middle-aged man was much stronger than before. Could it be that he had been concealing his strength all along?

Then why would the black-armored middle-aged man do that?

If he had been using his full strength from the beginning, he might have already defeated Ye Luofeng by now and could have teamed up with Meng Chixiong against Chen Yu, making it unnecessary for Meng Chixiong to use the dangerous Bloodline Forbidden Technique.

Could it be that he was waiting for Meng Chixiong to use the Forbidden Technique?

Boom!

Ye Luofeng, who had been overly worried about Chen Yu and caught off guard by the sudden burst from the black-armored middle-aged man, had her defenses breached. The sword stabbed into her shoulder.

She staggered backward nearly twenty meters before stopping, her face pale and blood leaking from the corner of her mouth.

"Hehe, I'll deal with you later."

The black-armored middle-aged man gave Ye Luofeng a glance but didn't take it to heart, and hastened to the peak of the mountain.

If he waited for Meng Chixiong to die completely, his plan would be significantly compromised.

"Meng Chixiong, using the Bloodline Forbidden Technique means you have no hope of surviving. You might as well contribute your Bloodline Power to me," said the black-armored middle-aged man with a smile.

Below the enormous peak, both Meng Chixiong and Chen Yu were still conscious.

"What's going on?"

Chen Yu, hearing the words of the black-armored middle-aged man, felt that something was amiss.

"Elder Meng Guang, you?"

Meng Chixiong murmured.

The black-armored middle-aged man laughed out loud as he activated his Rock Armor Bloodline. His skin began to petrify, although not as extensively as Meng Chixiong's.

He pressed his palms downward emitting a glowing and fluctuating blood light.

"You can use Blood Path Secret Techniques, and you're draining my Bloodline Power... Why? Elder Meng Guang!"

Meng Chixiong was horrified and roared out loud.

"Why? Don't you know the next clan leader of the War Alliance Tribe should have been me? Your emergence and rapid growth changed that..." the black-armored middle-aged man sneered.

In his eyes, by the time the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes unified Beiyuan as War Alliance Clan Leader, he would practically be the master of all of Beiyuan.

Originally, all of this would have belonged to him. But Meng Chixiong, with his talents and renown, was bound to become the next War Alliance Clan Leader.

Even though Meng Chixiong might break through to the Sky Sea Realm in the future and become one of the top powerhouses in the Kunyun Realm, leading the War Alliance Tribe to its peak, what did that matter to him, Meng Guang? That was merely someone else's glory.

"Elder Meng Guang, I have never intended to compete with you for the position of War Alliance Clan Leader..."

Meng Chixiong sighed.

He truly hadn't planned on it. While he cared about his clan, he was more eager to experience a broader world.

"Meng Chixiong, I never imagined your Bloodline Power was so potent..."

The black-armored middle-aged man ignored Meng Chixiong's words, displaying a look of enjoyment.

With Meng Chixiong dead, not only would his Bloodline Power improve, but he would also seize Meng Chixiong's luck and the treasures in Meng Chixiong and Chen Yu's possession.

No matter how he thought about it, such benefits were too tempting to resist.

"Hehe, Meng Chixiong, you're truly pitiable."

Chen Yu, trapped by colossal stones, couldn't help but laugh.

Meng Chixiong had risked his life for his clan.

Yet, in the end, his own people conspired against him behind his back, truly tragic.

However, in this world, everything is driven by self-interest; the black-armored middle-aged man's actions were completely reasonable.

"Damn it, I'm no match for him."

Ye Luofeng watched the black-armored middle-aged man anxiously.

Now she understood why he had previously held back; he was waiting to reap the benefits of the fisherman.

Just then, in the nearby sky, a gap appeared.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures darted in, it was Elder Chai and the Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder.

"Thank goodness, quickly save Chen Yu, he's right there under the mountain!"

Ye Luofeng, relieved, immediately shouted.

Although there were grievances between her and Elder Chai, given that it was a critical moment of life and death for the Three Kingdoms, she believed Elder Chai wouldn't stand by and watch.

"Okay."

The Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder responded.

As long as Chen Yu was rescued, by joining forces, the black-armored middle-aged man would undoubtedly die.

"Hehe, Elder Chai, aren't you going to make your move?"

The black-armored middle-aged man wasn't the slightest bit anxious but couldn't help laughing instead.

"Ah, are you all so eager for me to reveal my true colors?"

Elder Chai sighed, his smile sinister and malevolent.

Boom!

His gold-light sword stabbed out without any warning, piercing through the chest of the Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder.

"You... Elder Chai..."

The Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder's body stiffened, disbelief on his face as he turned with difficulty, his eyes fixed on Elder Chai.

"What..."

Ye Luofeng also couldn't believe the scene before her eyes.

"Die now."

Elder Chai's sword emitted a strong and sharp Sword Intent, radiating dazzling golden light that engulfed the body of the Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder.

At this moment, being in the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm and having taken a surprise attack at the heart, this strike was fatal.

Inside the rocks, Chen Yu was taken aback and sighed, "This plot... it's truly unexpectedly thrilling!"

"But it's about time this ended."

Chapter 470: The Power of the Demon Sword

"Elder Chai, since you and Miss Ye are from the same sect, I'll leave her to you," the black-armored middle-aged man chuckled. Originally, he had been worried that Ye Luofeng would interfere when he was extracting Meng Chixiong's Bloodline Power, which would have meant he could only extract a bit less. However, now that Elder Chai had arrived, there were no more concerns. The plan seemed to be going even better than expected, as the black-armored middle-aged man revealed a victorious smile. "Hahaha, then I must thank Elder Meng. This woman just happens to have some vendettas with me," Elder Chai smiled. Unaware of the plans of the black-armored middle-aged man and Meng Chixiong,

"Elder Chai, you actually betrayed the Lingjian Sect, betrayed Qi Country!" Ye Luofeng's face was cold and stern as she glared at Elder Chai, her hatred for him deep to the bone. If it weren't for Elder Chai's betrayal, she and Chen Yu could have been saved, the enemy would have been slain, and the Three Kingdoms could have gained an advantage, further closing the gap with the Nine Tribes. "Hahaha, staying in the Lingjian Sect, I would always be oppressed by you and Elder Duanmu, with no hope of ever rising. But the Snow Mountain Tribe promised me that if we unify the Nine Tribes, I will have the final say in the Lingjian Sect," Elder Chai laughed dismissively. At this moment, Ye Luofeng was injured and the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword was not in her hands, allowing Elder Chai to slowly torture and kill her.

Swoosh! Elder Chai's figure dashed forward, chopping out a brilliant wave of golden sword light. "Hehe," the black-armored middle-aged man no longer cared about Ye Luofeng and focused on extracting the Bloodline Power of Meng Chixiong. He could feel Meng Chixiong resisting. But now Meng Chixiong was too weak, not even able to make a sound. It seemed he had executed the Forbidden Bloodline Technique; his body was beginning to petrify, losing all sensation. "Chen Yu must be close to death by now," the black-armored middle-aged man thought. To be safe, let this mountain suppress for a bit longer. Deep inside the mountain, Chen Yu had already released Iron Moon Strange Insects to start burrowing, though their efficiency was low, given the nature of the rocks. "If suppressed for a period, I

really might die here," Chen Yu murmured. He could feel the surrounding rocks eroding his skin, assimilating it into rock. Fortunately, Chen Yu had strong vitality and defensive power.

Boom! Chen Yu exerted force with his arms, shattering the surrounding rocks. This was all thanks to the continuous tunneling by the Iron Moon Strange Insects, rendering the rocks unstable. Chen Yu touched his storage bag and pulled out a pitch-black bone sword. The moment he grasped the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" in his hand, Chen Yu infused it with Demon Pattern True Essence. Buzz! The bone sword trembled slightly, the surface shimmered with demonic light, releasing an astonishing demonic aura. The next moment, the rocks around the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" slowly began turning pitch black. Spiritual Artifacts generally possess certain characteristics, and a major feature of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" was "Corrosion." Anything that came into contact with this sword would be influenced by its demonic aura. Just like in the Demon Bone Wilderness, various Demon Beasts and Cultivators were affected by this sword, their bodies and spirits altered and transformed. When the nearby rocks were corroded by the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword," the rocks' special abilities would be reduced or lost. Thump-Crack! With a twist of his body, Chen Yu shattered all the black rocks around him. "I'm free," Chen Yu said with a light smile. However, Chen Yu did not rush to escape but continued to exploit the characteristics of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword," soaking the mountain in it. Atop the mountain, the black-armored middle-aged man was slowly extracting the Bloodline Power of Meng Chixiong, feeling as if his bloodline was boiling, slowly transforming. Suddenly, though, the black-armored middle-aged man felt something different about the Bloodline Power he was extracting, as if a drop of ink had suddenly fallen into pure spring water. This was because that Bloodline Power had also been corroded by the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword." "Demonic aura..." After carefully sensing it, the black-armored middle-aged man's expression slightly changed. Meng Chixiong was not a Demon Cultivator, so how could there be demonic influence in this Bloodline Power? "The Bloodline Power is impure!" the black-armored middle-aged man frowned, somewhat annoyed. "Damn, did I accidentally extract Chen Yu's Bloodline Power?" His Blood Path Secret Technique, which he had exchanged from the Blood Moon Organization, allowed him to extract others' Bloodline Power. If the bloodlines were the same, it could amplify his own Bloodline Power; if different, it could only strengthen himself. Even though he was using his own bloodline to sense and extract Meng Chixiong's, it was possible that he accidentally extracted Chen Yu's. Thereupon, the black-armored middle-aged man sat cross-legged, purging the impurities from his bloodline. As time slowly passed, the impurities in the black-armored middle-aged man's bloodline were gradually expelled from his body. However, suddenly, the black-armored middle-aged man realized something was wrong. At some point, the mountain beneath his feet started turning black. Suddenly, Boom! A loud noise came from beneath, and the mountain cracked open, a figure bursting forth. "Chen Yu! How is this possible! You're still alive?" The black-armored middle-aged man stared, dumbfounded, at the emerging Chen Yu, incredibly shocked. Logically speaking, after this while, Chen Yu should have been petrified at least halfway and lost his ability to move, but he had somehow escaped! "That sword!" The black-armored middle-aged man's gaze was instantly drawn to a black bone sword in Chen Yu's hand. Its emanation of demonic energy fluctuations were astonishingly fierce and malevolent, instilling a certain wariness in the black-armored middle-aged man's heart. On another front, Elder Chai was fiercely battling with Ye Luofeng. Elder Chai was not in a hurry, attacking slowly, continuously oppressing her psychologically and emotionally, truly qualifying as

a torment. However, suddenly, Elder Chai was distracted by the explosion from the black-armored middle-aged man's side. "What's going on? Chen Yu has escaped?" Elder Chai was internally shocked. "Chen Yu..."

Ye Luofeng's desperate, ice-cold eyes suddenly shone a bright light, as if a bright lamp had suddenly been lit in a dark room.

"Die!"

The moment Chen Yu burst forth, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword in his hand thrust toward the Black-armored Middle-aged Man.

At that moment, Chen Yu, wearing the Demon Scale Armor and wielding the Demon Sword, merged the two, with overwhelming demonic aura, like a peerless fierce demon breaking free from its seal.

"Boy, since you didn't die, let this old man personally send you to the Netherworld!"

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man exerted all his strength to activate his Rocky Armor Bloodline, his black sword chopping down.

In his view, although Chen Yu hadn't died, he had just fought fiercely with Meng Chixiong and had been suppressed for a while. He must be severely injured by now.

Boom!

Two pitch-dark swords collided.

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, with nine bone spikes on its sides, sliced through and emitted a "hissing" sound upon the Black-armored Man's black sword, stirring up a layer of black starlight.

At the same time, this sword's power was extraordinary, instantly shattering the black sword light, with fierce black demonic light rushing forth.

"So powerful!"

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man's expression changed slightly, crossing his arms in front of him.

Bang!

The demonic light slammed forth, pushing the Black-armored Middle-aged Man back several steps.

When the Black-armored Middle-aged Man stopped, he astonishingly discovered that his own black armor seemed infected by something, its performance evidently weakened.

He glanced again at his Black Stone Sword, only to see a notch on it!

"How is this possible? That sword!"

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man looked at the sword in Chen Yu's hand with a slight panic and fear.

His Black Stone Sword was still a Spiritual Artifact, though not highly ranked.

Spiritual Artifacts were considered top-tier weapons throughout Beiyuan, but such a formidable weapon had been notched while clashing with the sword in Chen Yu's hands.

"Die."

While the Black-armored Middle-aged Man was shocked, Chen Yu charged again.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Chen Yu's heart erupted, the Demon Sword thrusting yet again.

Indeed, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword was formidable but also very draining on True Yuan. Chen Yu didn't plan to play a slow game with the enemy.

Under the explosive force of his heart, Chen Yu's speed and strength doubled; this sword's prowess was astonishingly powerful.

Boom!

A violent demonic light sword wave surged out, completely engulfing the Black-armored Middle-aged Man.

Then, the Black-armored Middle-aged Man's body was thrown out, his armor shattered and peeling off, his whole body bathed in blood, his eyes losing focus.

Cough, cough!

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man coughed, blood splattered from his mouth, "How... so strong?"

"Go to death."

Chen Yu, with wings flapping behind his back, came beside the Black-armored Middle-aged Man.

Shlick!

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword smoothly pierced into the Black-armored Middle-aged Man's body.

In the next moment, the Black-armored Middle-aged Man shuddered, showing a struggling, pained expression, and within two breaths, his fragile internal organs became rigid and pitch black, tainted by the Demon Sword.

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man's face was deathly pale, his breath vanished.

"This..."

Elsewhere, Elder Chai seeing this scene, couldn't help but shiver.

He had just prepared to support the Black-armored Middle-aged Man, but Chen Yu had killed him with just two strikes, leaving no time for any support.

"Your turn now."

Chen Yu's gaze shifted toward Elder Chai, his murderous intent chilling.

Boom!

Drawing the sword from the corpse, Chen Yu transformed into a black wind and surged toward Elder Chai.

"No..."

Elder Chai trembled in fear.

Much stronger than him, the Black-armored Middle-aged Man was killed by Chen Yu in just two strokes—how many could he himself withstand?

Moreover, such a strong sword drained substantial amounts, and if he could just somehow outrun and dodge for a while, waiting for Chen Yu's True Yuan to be depleted, perhaps he could survive.

"Stay!"

Ye Luofeng, seeing Elder Chai's intention to run, slashed out a sharp dazzling Azure Darkness Sword Light.

Elder Chai deployed his True Essence Protection Shield and ran, the sword slicing the shield and leaving a mark on his body.

Swoosh!

Elder Chai didn't care about these, hastily fleeing.

"Elder Chai, today you are undoubtedly going to die!"

Chen Yu had long wanted to kill Elder Chai; he drew out two spears and furiously threw them.

Boom! Boom!

Two black spears broke through the wind, dragging a heavy shadow, stabbing toward Elder Chai.

Bang! Bang!

The spears missed, hitting the ground, but due to the two spears, Elder Chai's speed was affected, slowing a bit.

Chen Yu waved the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, and a huge black light sword wind blasted downward.

Bang!

Elder Chai tried his best to resist, his figure flying out from the explosion of the demonic wind.

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword had an infective trait; anything it touched would be tainted by demonic intent.

At this moment, Elder Chai's body was somewhat infected, his speed slowed somewhat.

Boom!

Chen Yu deployed the Blood Crystal Flame, in combination with the Flame Spirit, launching an attack.

A cascade of glittering blood-red blossoms floated forth, nearing Elder Chai, then bursting into a blaze of bloody flame, engulfing Elder Chai.

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword was too powerful and hard to control, also depleting a lot of True Yuan; Chen Yu had to rest intermittently, otherwise, the complete depletion of True Yuan could let Elder Chai escape.

Inside the blood flame tempest, Elder Chai screamed repeatedly.

This Blood Crystal Flame was not a simple matter either, burning life and flesh while targeting the soul.

Whiz!

Chen Yu rushed into the storm of blood flames, staring at Elder Chai, whose body was ablaze with blood flames, and stabbed with his sword.

The defensive armor on Elder Chai, like paper mache, was easily punctured by the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword with a sound.

The Demon Sword penetrated his body, releasing terrifying power that invaded, slowly turning Elder Chai's innards black.