

Eternal Heart 471

Chapter 471: Overwhelmingly Dominant

Outside, the chaotic battles continued to rage, growing more and more intense.

More and more people began to speculate on the identity of the traitorous elder, Elder Chai, and the majority had already confirmed their suspicion. As a result, the people of the Three Southern Kingdoms were extremely irritated and vented their anger by launching a ferocious assault.

If Elder Chai were not the traitor, he and the Water Moon Sect Supreme Elder would surely have fought a splendid and victorious battle after entering.

But if Elder Chai were indeed the traitor, then all such hopes were nothing but wishful thinking, and Chen Yu along with Ye Luofeng would undoubtedly die, with the Three Kingdoms suffering a heavy blow. The betrayal of a Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm figure was also a stinging slap in the face of the Three Kingdoms.

Boom!

The Four Directions Array Flag trembled slightly, emitting a series of humming sounds, and ripples continued to spread across the barrier.

"It seems the battle inside is quite fierce."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief sneered with evil glee.

"Probably a desperate counterattack at the moment of death."

The Mantu Clan Chief revealed a cruel smile.

His grandson had been killed by Chen Yu, and of all, it was the Mantu Tribe that had lost most face at Chen Yu's hands; his hatred for Chen Yu far exceeded that of anyone from the other Nine Tribes.

Behind them, the Great Witch floated in place, her pale and profound eyes revealing a hint of confusion.

"Why do I have this unsettling feeling..."

The Great Witch murmured softly to herself.

Just then, the fluctuations from the Four Directions Array Flag disappeared, signaling the end of the battle inside.

"The battle is over? Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng are dead, right?"

The War Alliance Clan Leader stated indifferently, his gaze fixed on the Array Flag.

The people of the Three Southern Kingdoms could also observe this scene, and their mood instantly plummeted.

"It seems, Elder Chai really is the traitor..."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor sighed.

"Hahaha, exactly, Elder Chai has long since defected to the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief could not help himself and laughed wildly.

Anyway, Elder Chai, Meng Chixiong, and others would soon come out of the Spatial Array.

Previously, there were still those in the Three Southern Kingdoms who refused to believe that Elder Chai had betrayed them, but now, hearing the Refining Iron Clan Chief himself admitting it, they were forced to accept the reality.

Especially the senior members of the Lingjian Sect, who were furious beyond measure.

"Yu'er..."

Elder Mao was emotionally charged, his body trembling slightly.

Chang Xuan, Chen Ying'er, including Nangong Li, Mu Xueqing, and others all showed a pitiful expression.

"Excellent."

Lv Tiezu's eyes shone with a gleam.

With Chen Yu's death, the Great Witch's divination could no longer come into play.

"What is that kid up to?"

The Red Flame King muttered to himself, feeling that through their contract, he could sense Chen Yu was still alive.

Suddenly.

Boom!

The Four Directions Array Flag trembled violently, as a surge of black and silver energy soared upwards, causing the spatial forces around it to fluctuate more and more intensely.

"What's happening?"

Many from the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes were taken aback.

"The Array is unstable and about to collapse."

The Great Witch announced immediately, her doubtful eyes focusing on the Four Directions Array Flag.

Whoosh!

The four stakes kept trembling and then suddenly floated aside, the structure of the Array completely collapsed, unleashing a massive expanding force.

Around them, people from both sides swiftly retreated.

"What are these fools doing? How did they damage the Array?"

The Refining Iron Clan Chief cursed under his breath, moving back a distance.

Boom!

The Black Silver Barrier continued to expand, forming a sphere, before suddenly collapsing and creating a storm that swept through the area.

Whiz—

The four stakes returned to the hands of the Great Witch, who had just acted to control and reduce the explosive force, saving the ordinary Guiyuan Realm bystanders from getting seriously injured or dying.

"Meng Guang, what have you been doing?"

The Refining Iron Clan Chief yelled upon seeing the figures in the storm.

"He will never be able to answer that question for you."

A young voice came from within the black fog.

"Chen Yu!"

The many powerful beings from the Three Southern Kingdoms recognized Chen Yu's voice, their expressions shook, and they looked in unison.

As the black fog and dust cleared, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's figures emerged.

The bodies of Meng Guang, Elder Chai, and others fell downwards.

Just now, after Chen Yu killed Elder Chai, the entire space began to show signs of instability, possibly due to the impact of the great battle or perhaps the influence of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" on the Array.

Otherwise, Chen Yu had planned to rest and recuperate within the Array to restore his vital energy and True Yuan.

"Impossible!"

The War Alliance Clan Leader's eyes immediately widened in shock and disbelief.

The outcome before him was entirely different from what he had imagined.

The other tribal Guiyuan Realm experts were also in disbelief; it was unimaginable that Meng Guang and Elder Chai could have died.

This was too surreal; no matter how one looked at it, Chen Yu should have had no chance of victory and was bound to die.

Yet, the result was the complete opposite!

"Meng Chixiong!"

The War Alliance Clan Leader flew out immediately to catch Meng Chixiong.

At this moment, Meng Chixiong's face was pale as snow, his body was petrified, but he still had a faint breath of life and was not yet dead.

All of this could be said to be because Chen Yu intervened, disrupting the Bloodline Forbidden Technique. If it had continued, Meng Chixiong would have undoubtedly died.

So, it could be said that Chen Yu saved Meng Chixiong's life.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu shouted lowly.

His appearance was too shocking, striking a harsh blow against the people from the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

However, the overall strength of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes remained formidable, and now was the moment to launch a victorious assault to weaken the enemy as much as possible.

"Charge!"

The morale of the Three Southern Kingdoms soared, boiling over completely.

"What... what do we do?"

Liu Yuan stood petrified, feeling helpless and looking towards the Mantu Clan Chief.

The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had never anticipated such an outcome, so they had not formulated any related strategies.

"Damn, you killed Elder Meng of our clan; I will never spare you."

The War Alliance Clan Leader suddenly looked up, his fierce and sharp eyes fixed on Chen Yu, radiating endless murderous intent.

Although Meng Guang was dead and Meng Chixiong had been seriously injured and was unable to join the battle, overall, the combat power of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes was still stronger than that of the southern Three Kingdoms.

Furthermore, enraged and unwilling to retreat in disgrace, the War Alliance Clan Leader decided to engage in a fight to the death with the southern Three Kingdoms.

Boom!

The War Alliance Clan Leader charged out like a mountain crushing down, exerting unprecedented pressure on Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, step back."

The Emperor of Yan suddenly rushed out, shielding Chen Yu behind him, and swung his wide sword.

Boom, bang, thump!

The great battle erupted again, and this time, the southern Three Kingdoms fought fiercely, matching the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes in strength.

It should be noted that previously, the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes could not fully exert themselves while guarding the Array, and the southern Three Kingdoms had not gained any advantage.

Now, the fact that both sides could fight to a stalemate was already incredible.

But if this went on for long, the formidable combat power of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes would come into play and gradually gain the upper hand.

"This is a good opportunity to severely damage the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes."

Chen Yu muttered to himself, preparing to continue with the previous plan, to slay those below the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

Swoosh!

Just as Chen Yu flew out, he was blocked by the Guiyuan Realm warriors of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

Right away, three clan chiefs of the major tribes confronted him: Red Copper, Wuliu, and Bi Hai.

However, the three clan chiefs did not rashly attack but watched Chen Yu very cautiously and vigilantly.

The fact that Chen Yu had survived was so unexpected it filled them with dread and fear.

"Hehe."

Chen Yu laughed lightly and took the initiative to strike at Wuliu Clan Chief.

Since the enemy feared him, Chen Yu was determined to exploit this fear to his advantage.

Wuliu Clan Chief frowned, surprised that Chen Yu could still smile in the face of the three of them and even take the initiative to attack, which made him even more apprehensive.

Boom!

Wuliu Clan Chief lashed out with his claws, unleashing a mass of ghastly purple ghost claws while retreating.

At the same time, Red Copper Clan Chief and Bi Hai Clan Chief joined the assault.

Red Copper Clan Chief, being in the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm and a practitioner of Body Cultivation, was large and robust with a radiant copper glow, throwing a punch as heavy as ten thousand catties.

Bi Hai Clan Chief activated the Green Sea Divine Pearl, controlling a stream of water to entwine Chen Yu.

"Demon Scale Armor!"

The third demonic pattern on Chen Yu's body surfaced, and on his Secret Pattern Demon Body, a suit of demon armor slowly emerged.

Boom, bang!

Chen Yu took the hits from Red Copper Clan Chief and Wuliu Clan Chief head-on, while the Giant Ruler Sword swung, sending out a black surge that annihilated Bi Hai Clan Chief's attack.

"You escaped last time; do you think you can escape again?"

Chen Yu sneered and took out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword in his other hand, thrusting it fiercely.

"This sword!"

Wuliu Clan Chief stared at the Demon Sword in Chen Yu's hand, feeling the terrible demonic fluctuations above, filling him with even more terror.

Swish!

Chen Yu charged forward, the Demon Sword left a trail of pitch-black light, aimed at Wuliu Clan Chief.

"Ghost Skull Technique!"

Wuliu Clan Chief swung his claws, the purple flames twisted into a mass, quickly forming a purple skull.

Pop!

Chen Yu's sword stabbed into the purple skull, and instantly, the part pierced by the sword tip turned black and continued to spread.

The next moment, with a loud "bang-ka," Chen Yu's sword pierced through the purple skull, stabbing towards Wuliu Clan Chief's chest.

"No..."

Wuliu Clan Chief cried out in horror as his defensive secret technique proved so fragile.

Spurt!

The Demon Sword ran through Wuliu Clan Chief's chest, spraying blood.

"Wu Blood Technique!"

Wuliu Clan Chief's mouth overflowed with blood, his expression crazed, as if ready to use some secret technique.

However, he suddenly found that his flesh, blood, and True Yuan, as if poisoned, were being invaded by a potent demonic presence.

As a result, his secret technique was greatly weakened, even unable to exert much power.

"No... How is this possible!"

Wuliu Clan Chief howled in rage, showing a look of utter despair.

Pop!

Chen Yu injected True Yuan into the Demon Sword, which trembled and burst forth with demonic light, slashing fiercely through the void. Wuliu Clan Chief's body was bisected, and his corpse plummeted down.

"The first one."

Having killed the Wuliu Clan Chief, Chen Yu immediately turned to face Bi Hai Clan Chief.

"This is too terrifying..."

Bi Hai Clan Chief saw Wuliu Clan Chief killed effortlessly by Chen Yu, her face turned deathly pale, her body broke out in cold sweat, like a mouse that had seen a cat, she beat a quick retreat.

On the other side, Red Copper Clan Chief was similarly frightened, hesitating slightly, not daring to continue his assault on Chen Yu.

"Where do you think you can run to?"

Chen Yu's wings fluttered behind him, with black winds swirling.

Both being at the early peak of the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu, with the amplification of the black remnant wings, was bound to be faster than Bi Hai Clan Chief.

As Chen Yu closed in on her, the grim and evil demon sword stabbed forward.

Bi Hai Clan Chief clenched her teeth as True Yuan churned madly within her body.

"Water Spirit Technique."

Suddenly, her entire body turned slightly transparent, with countless streams of water flowing back and forth inside her.

At that moment, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword pierced her body.

"Thank goodness..."

Bi Hai Clan Chief breathed a sigh of relief, grateful that her secret technique had been timely; "Water Spirit Technique" could resist most damage. Moreover, in this state, her speed also increased.

But the next moment, Bi Hai Clan Chief's eyes widened in horror.

She found that her water-like translucent body, where the Demon Sword had penetrated, began to turn black little by little.

"This is impossible!"

Bi Hai Clan Chief couldn't believe it.

Simultaneously, those blackened parts were no longer translucent, as if "Water Spirit Technique" had been deactivated, causing her intense pain.

"Die."

Chen Yu's other hand wielded the Giant Ruler Sword, blood and demonic light engulfing Bi Hai Clan Chief's body.

Chapter 472: The Great Battle with the Mantu Clan Chief

The black storm dissipated, and the dark body of the Green Water Clan Chief plummeted downward.

Utilizing the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword," Chen Yu's battle against peers was almost completely overpowering.

However, his True Yuan was also severely depleted, and by now, very little remained.

Immediately, Chen Yu took out a Recovery Pill and swallowed it. This pill, a spoils of war from his initial attack on the Landing Tribe, could quickly restore True Yuan, but he had only four.

Nevertheless, the restoration speed could not keep up with the rate at which the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" consumed True Yuan, so Chen Yu refrained from using the Demon Sword for the time being.

"The 'Green Sea Divine Pearl'?"

Chen Yu glanced at a crystal-clear blue pearl in his hand and tossed it into the "Smoke-spitting Pearl."

Killing two people consecutively, both clan leaders, Chen Yu's gains were immensely substantial.

This scene also utterly shocked both allies and enemies.

Those were individuals at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, yet in Chen Yu's hands, they had no power to resist at all. They could only be slaughtered.

This was exactly the effect Chen Yu wanted—to intimidate the enemies and boost the morale of his own side.

"That sword!"

The Refining Iron Clan Chief's eyes were fixed greedily on the Demon Sword in Chen Yu's hand.

As an Artifact Refining Master, he recognized at first glance that this sword was extraordinary and of a very high rank.

Moreover, this Demon Sword was the most powerful Divine Weapon the Refining Iron Clan Chief had ever seen in his life. His desire for the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" surpassed everything else.

"Is that the Spiritual Artifact in his hands?"

Elder Qiu of the Lingjian Sect and Ye Luofeng also looked over.

Back then, Chen Yu had caused quite a stir in the Sword Suppressing Valley of the Lingjian Sect, causing the Heavenly Moon Sword to respond abnormally, and both remembered it vividly.

"With such a Divine Weapon, if we could obtain it, we might be able to turn the tide of this defeat."

The War Alliance Clan Chief's mind had calmed, but his eyes were locked on the Demon Sword in Chen Yu's hand, greedily calculating.

At this moment, many strong figures from the Nine Tribes had guessed that the reason for the failure of Meng Guang, Elder Chai, and Meng Chixiong must be the Spiritual Artifact in Chen Yu's hands.

"Even sending two individuals at the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm might not be enough to defeat Chen Yu."

The War Alliance Clan Chief's brows furrowed slightly, and eventually, he sent a message to the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak Mantu Clan Chief, "Let the Red Copper Clan Chief and others deal with the Absolute Yin Ancestor, and you go kill that young man."

The Mantu Clan Chief was a Beast Tamer and Insect Cultivator, didn't use a sword, and this idea was from the War Alliance Clan Chief, so the chances of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" falling into his hands were even greater.

"Good!"

The Mantu Clan Chief was very willing to kill Chen Yu.

But just then, the Great Witch sent a message to all clan chiefs, "The plan has failed. Retreat."

The expressions of the clan chiefs changed. Under normal circumstances, they would certainly have heeded the Great Witch's words.

But at this moment, the clan chiefs did not want to retreat.

Firstly, the loss to the Nine Tribes had been too great; retreating now would completely destroy their dignity, and the morale of the entire Snow Mountain Tribe would be affected.

Secondly, the weapon in Chen Yu's hands was too precious; securing it would compensate for the losses of this war.

If the Refining Iron Team or War Alliance Clan Chief could use the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword," they might be able to crush the Middle Stage Peers of the Three Kingdoms Guiyuan Realm.

"Great Witch, wait until I kill Chen Yu and take the Divine Weapon before we retreat,"

The Mantu Clan Chief communicated.

He harbored deep enmity with Chen Yu, and with such a Divine Weapon in Chen Yu's hands, he was eager to kill him.

Whoosh!

Immediately, the Mantu Clan Chief ignored the Absolute Yin Ancestor and went to kill Chen Yu.

At that same time, the Red Copper Clan Chief and another Early Guiyuan Realm Peak individual stood in front of the Absolute Yin Ancestor.

"Chen Yu, be careful!"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor yelled.

"Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm!"

Chen Yu's expression sharpened. He hadn't expected that, after using the Demon Sword, such a powerful figure would target him.

Flap! Flap!

Black residual wings flapped behind him, stirring a black wind and he flew away.

"Young man, stop."

The Mantu Clan Chief shouted and, riding a Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle, chased after him.

Although the Blue Steel Eagle was at the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, its full-speed flight was a bit faster than the Mantu Clan Chief.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu's escape made the Mantu Clan Chief even more confident and pleased.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures, one black and one blue, swiftly maneuvered through the battlefield.

After a while, the Mantu Clan Chief still hadn't caught up to Chen Yu.

Suddenly, Chen Yu retracted his black residual wings, building up force in his heart to increase his speed and continued to flee.

"Damn!"

The Mantu Clan Chief's expression darkened.

In his view, Chen Yu's actions seemed to mock the Mantu Clan Chief's slowness, as Chen Yu could completely avoid using flying aids.

However, that was not the case. Chen Yu just felt that using flying aids consumed too much True Yuan, while using heart force consumed physical strength, which he had in abundance.

After discontinuing the use of the black residual wings, Chen Yu's speed was slightly slower.

Every time he was about to be caught by the Mantu Clan Chief, Chen Yu would burst his heart power, increasing his speed sharply and widening the gap.

"Every time his speed increases suddenly, there is a short slow period after that."

The Mantu Clan Chief caught onto the pattern.

"Now's the time, catch up to him."

At a certain moment, the Mantu Clan Chief suddenly called out.

The Blue Steel Eagle beneath him focused, its wings beating rapidly, creating a gust of wind that cut through the air and chased straight after Chen Yu.

"Young man, you can't escape this time."

The Mantu Clan Chief revealed a delighted smile.

But just as the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle was close to reaching its target, Chen Yu suddenly turned around and did not flee but charged towards them instead.

Sss!

The ancient sword body of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" surged with demonic light and an overwhelming demonic aura, cutting a dark streak across the sky, stabbing straight at the Mantu Clan Chief.

Chen Yu was not running from the Mantu Clan Chief out of fear; he was merely restoring his True Yuan.

At the same time, Chen Yu's action was also a show of weakness. Now that his True Yuan had almost recovered, his sudden counterattack caught the Mantu Clan Chief off guard.

"Block him!"

The Mantu Clan Chief's expression became solemn, and he immediately shouted.

Boom!

The three-headed Blue Steel Eagle flapped its wings, layer upon layer of blue Gang Wind overlapped, forming a barrier in front.

The Mantu Clan Chief waved his hands, and a swarm of rhombus-shaped iron armored black beetles flew out, forming a pitch-black shield in front of him.

Bang!

The Demon Sword struck the Gang Wind; the two were locked in a standoff for a moment. A trace of black light appeared on the blue Gang Wind, and the next moment, with a "boom crack," the Gang Wind was pierced.

However, next, Chen Yu did not continue to thrust with the Demon Sword but instead changed its trajectory, stabbing diagonally downward.

Despite Chen Yu's sword breaking the Gang Wind, its power had been diminished, and it seemed unlikely to break through the shield made of iron beetles if he continued to attack.

So Chen Yu simply changed his target.

Ding! Hiss!

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword stabbed into the back of the three-headed Blue Steel Eagle, slicing through several blue iron-like feathers and leaving a bloody mark.

"Damn it!"

The Mantu Clan Chief's face darkened as he released poison fire beetles that swarmed to attack.

Meanwhile, from Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword, a fiery glow of Blood-Red Glaze spewed forth.

Boom!

The giant sword swung, a bloody flame blade fiercely sliced out, colliding with the poison fire beetles and creating a firestorm.

The poison fire beetles were resistant to fire, but some with lower grades had poor fire resistance and got burned to a crisp, falling down rapidly.

Furthermore, the three-headed Blue Steel Eagle was not fire-resistant, especially since the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword had just cut a wound, and the Blood Crystal Flame burned along the wound, causing the eagle to cry out in pain repeatedly.

Buzz buzz buzz!

The Mantu Clan Chief released two types of swarms, converging from two other directions to encircle Chen Yu.

"Demon Scale Shield."

To deal with these nasty bugs, Chen Yu did not use the Demon Scale Armor.

The second demonic pattern on his body surged, transforming into a layer of black scales, forming a Demon Scale Shield.

"Kill!"

With his defense secured, Chen Yu attacked again.

His right hand thrust the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, a torrent of black demonic light surged forward; his left hand's Giant Ruler Sword enveloped in blood-colored flames swept across, unleashing waves of a blood flame blade.

Furthermore, the Giant Ruler Sword had the property of gravity, causing the insects near Chen Yu to involuntarily slow down.

Boom bang!

Chen Yu's barrage was ferociously unrelenting, even forcing the Mantu Clan Chief to brace himself, not daring to be careless.

The Mantu Clan Chief not only used the iron beetle shield for defense but also cast defensive secret techniques, forming a black light barrier around him.

However, under the onslaught of Chen Yu's double swords, the shield was shattered and the black light barrier soon broke as well.

Although the Mantu Clan Chief was not seriously hurt, the three-headed Blue Steel Eagle suffered even more severe injuries, screaming nonstop.

"Damn it, this brat has such a powerful Spiritual Artifact and the Blood Crystal Flame, and what's more infuriating is his strong defense; he's practically like a turtle shell."

The Mantu Clan Chief couldn't help but curse.

He was an Insect Cultivator, lacking explosive power and skilled at slowly breaking the enemy's defense and encircling to kill.

But his method of using insects to gradually break through defenses was significantly less effective against Chen Yu.

If it were the War Alliance Clan Leader or the Refining Iron Clan Chief, a full-strength strike might break through Chen Yu's Demon Scale Armor or Demon Scale Shield.

"Can't get it done, let's retreat."

The Mantu Clan Chief felt somewhat helpless and communicated with the other two Peak Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm leaders.

To seize the Spiritual Artifact, they must kill Chen Yu, and the Mantu Clan Chief now was convinced it was beyond him.

"What?"

The War Alliance Clan Leader was somewhat surprised. Could someone at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm not defeat Chen Yu?

He looked over and noticed that the Mantu Clan Chief's mount, the three-headed Blue Steel Eagle, was significantly injured, seemingly putting the Mantu Clan Chief in a disadvantageous position.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu, single-handedly restraining the Mantu Clan Chief, relieved significant pressure for the Three Kingdoms of the South, and the battle situation was increasingly turning against the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

Indeed, they should have listened to the Great Witch.

"Retreat!"

The War Alliance Clan Leader immediately ordered.

"Retreat!"

"Quick, retreat!"

The other tribes responded in kind, no longer clinging to the fight but instead coordinating to cover their retreat.

"We've won!"

"The enemy is retreating."

Many people from the Three Kingdoms of the South breathed a sigh of relief, soon smiling, and many even started cheering.

"Everyone, if we let them retreat like this, it won't be long before the Nine Tribes regroup and come back."

Chen Yu immediately said.

"Such a perfect opportunity, if we can severely weaken the Nine Tribes, this war could nearly end, and we would be the victors."

The elder of Lingjian Sect, holding the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, had his Sword Intent piercing the sky, his aura overwhelming.

"Press the attack!"

Absolute Yin Ancestor's gaze suddenly hardened, and he shouted softly.

"Kill."

Chen Yu uttered a word, leading the charge.

Following him, all the people from the Three Kingdoms of the South surged forward.

"Red Flame King, let's join forces to kill the Red-eyed Jiao."

Chen Yu communicated with the Red Flame King.

"Alright, kill this fellow, the Holy Beast Bloodline is yours, and I'll take the demon core and other materials."

The Red Flame King agreed.

"No, I want the Holy Beast Bloodline!"

Chapter 473: Slaying the Flood Dragon (part 1)

"No, I want the Holy Beast Bloodline!" Chen Yu's heart had drawn upon the Dragon Scale Bloodline the last time, and there was only a little bit left now. This power harvested from the bloodline had always been Chen Yu's trump card, and now that it was about to lose its effect, Chen Yu needed to find another

bloodline as a replacement. The Holy Beast Bloodline of the Red-eyed Jiao was undoubtedly the best choice.

"What do you want the Holy Beast Bloodline for, lad? The other materials from the Red-eyed Jiao are more valuable to you." The Red Flame King suddenly questioned.

The Jiao's skin and claws could be used to craft Spiritual Artifacts, its demonic core could enhance Cultivation levels, and its eyes could be used to cultivate special visual abilities.

For humans, the function of the Holy Beast Bloodline could only serve to break through life stages. Some Blood Dao Practitioners, however, would be able to use the Holy Beast Bloodline to boost their Cultivation or bloodline and cultivate Blood Path Secret Techniques.

Chen Yu wasn't a Blood Cultivator and didn't know these secret techniques, so what did he need the Holy Beast Bloodline for?

But Chen Yu was adamant and didn't explain his reasons, and the Red Flame King could do nothing about it.

Next, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King discussed their strategy.

Holy Beasts were not easy to kill, and the enemy wouldn't just stand by and watch a Holy Beast be slain.

"Fire Qilin, I am escaping, you can't do anything to me." The Red-eyed Jiao bellowed.

From the start of the battle, the Red-eyed Jiao's opponent had been the Fire Qilin.

What annoyed it more was that even though it had broken through to the Peak of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, it had not gained any advantage over the Fire Qilin and had instead suffered some losses.

However, if it were to retreat, the Fire Qilin would be helpless, right?

"Haha, you talk as if it's something to be proud of—a mighty Peak of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm getting chased by me."

The Red Flame King sneered.

"You..." The Red-eyed Jiao was immensely angry, unable to utter a word.

As a dignified Holy Beast, it had never suffered like this before meeting this Fire Qilin. It had lost all its dignity as a Holy Beast.

If not for the retreat of the Nine Tribes, it would definitely stay and decide the outcome with the Fire Qilin, believing in its superior Cultivation that the ultimate victory would be its.

"What's the matter? Nothing to say? Living like this, you're a disgrace to the name of Holy Beasts." The Red Flame King continued his mockery relentlessly.

Angered beyond words, the Red-eyed Jiao could only howl skyward, its bloodline's oppressive aura shaking the surroundings.

It looked at the Fire Qilin and spewed a column of fire from its mouth.

Boom! The Red Flame King's body blazed with flames, eventually firing a fireball that blocked the Red-eyed Jiao's attack.

"Forget about it, retreat." The Mantu Clan Chief reminded.

With blood-red eyes full of anger, the Red-eyed Jiao ignored the words of the Mantu Clan Chief.

"How many times have you failed under my hand? Such a weakling as you should never appear before this king again; you are unworthy of being my enemy." The Red Flame King continued his taunts.

The Red-eyed Jiao, less intelligent than humans and easily angered, launched another fierce attack on the Fire Qilin.

The Mantu Clan Chief didn't bother to intervene. With a full retreat now in effect, although most strong warriors were not far from each other, some ran slow, some ran fast, some exerted more effort, and some less—letting the Red-eyed Jiao stay behind as the main force seemed fitting.

Moreover, the losses of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes were not too severe; a defensive retreat was unlikely to encounter any trouble.

The roaring flames rolled backward like a sea of fire clouds.

The Red Flame King effortlessly resisted the attacks from the Red-eyed Jiao.

However, some other strong warriors slightly suffered from the side effects, their pursuit slowing down.

"Chen Yu, could you ask your Spirit Pet not to taunt the Red-eyed Jiao anymore?" The three Alliance Hierarchs observed for a while and then communicated with Chen Yu.

Their aim was to use this opportunity to kill a few more ordinary Guiyuan Realm enemies and reduce the number of enemy cultivators.

"He doesn't listen much." Chen Yu gave an indifferent reply.

Boom! Chen Yu suddenly slashed out with his sword, targeting an ordinary Guiyuan Realm warrior.

"Chen Yu, you still dare to kill one of my tribe's members?" The Mantu Clan Chief scoffed, controlling a shield made of Iron Beetles to rush forward and protect that person.

Bang! The black sword waves crashed and exploded.

"Thank you, Clan Chief." The Guiyuan Realm warrior saved by the Mantu Clan Chief expressed his gratitude and then fled with all his might.

"Hehe, I'm indeed targeting your Mantu Tribe's people." Chen Yu's gaze sharpened as he took out a thick black javelin and hurled it with great force.

Boom! The black javelin soared through the sky, dragging a dense shadow behind it, targeting a Guiyuan Realm warrior from the Mantu Tribe.

The Mantu Clan Chief's expression slightly changed, facing such a javelin with strong penetrating power and considerable defensive-breaking capabilities, the shield formed by Iron Beetles might not hold.

He immediately commanded the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle to deal with the javelin.

"There's another one." Chen Yu threw a second javelin targeting another individual.

"Damn it." The Mantu Clan Chief's expression turned ashen.

The targeted individual was not too far from him; the Mantu Clan Chief flew over and circulated his True Yuan to perform a defensive battle skill.

"Chen Yu, with me here, you won't harm another person." The Mantu Clan Chief coldly snorted, his main task during this retreat operation being to restrain Chen Yu.

However, when the Mantu Clan Chief turned his head, Chen Yu had already disappeared.

Boom! Chen Yu's black remnant wings vibrated behind him, his heart storing power and suddenly bursting forth at an astonishing speed, heading straight for the Red-eyed Jiao.

Initially, his target was the Red-eyed Jiao. He had been deliberately getting closer, so he wasn't far away and almost reached the Red-eyed Jiao in an instant.

"Flame Dragon Locking Body Technique."

The Red Flame King, who was fiercely fighting the Red-eyed Jiao, suddenly launched a secret technique.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Flames surged between heaven and earth, condensing into six fiery dragons, each suddenly attacking and biting at the Red-eyed Jiao.

The Red Flame King and Chen Yu had conspired in advance, catching the Red-eyed Jiao off guard with such a powerful Divine Skill.

Six fiery dragons surrounded the Red-eyed Jiao and suddenly attacked.

Roar!

The Red-eyed Jiao's various parts were bitten by the fiery dragons, causing it to shriek in pain.

At the same time, Chen Yu arrived, a deep dark demonic light emerged on the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, thrusting fiercely.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Chen Yu's heart burst, making his thrust even quicker and more formidable, irresistible.

The Red Flame King's Flame Dragon Locking Body Technique was already a binding secret technique. At this moment, the Red-eyed Jiao was firmly locked, struggling in vain to break free in a short time.

Ding! Puff!

Chen Yu's sword stabbed into the body of the Red-eyed Jiao, emitting a metallic sound, and in the next moment, the Demon Sword penetrated.

"Damn it..."

The Red-eyed Jiao screamed in crisis and pain, its potential unleashed, vigorously rolling and twisting, breaking free from the grip of one of the fiery dragons.

Subsequently, the Red-eyed Jiao fully stimulated its bloodline, its might continuously climbing, successively breaking free from two more fiery dragons.

Thus, the binding force of the secret technique greatly decreased, and the Red-eyed Jiao quickly killed the remaining three fiery dragons.

Spurt!

Chen Yu pulled out the Demon Sword, dark red blood splattered.

Although the Demon Sword had infiltrative properties, the Holy Beast Physique was strong and resistant, and with its robust body, the infiltrated area appeared minimal.

Boom!

The moment he pulled out the Demon Sword, Chen Yu's other hand held a blossom of blood flame, slapping it onto the wound of the Red-eyed Jiao.

Instantly, Blood Crystal Flame surged into the body of the Red-eyed Jiao from the wound, frantically eroding its vitality.

"Damn it, this kid Chen Yu actually wants to kill the Red-eyed Jiao."

The Mantu Clan Chief realized Chen Yu's real intention and immediately hurried over.

Of course, he didn't believe that the Red-eyed Jiao would die so easily.

Centuries ago, in a great battle, the Red-eyed Jiao was severely injured but still survived, just in constant slumber.

Not just the Mantu Clan Chief, but other powerful individuals also rushed over, as they couldn't possibly let a Holy Beast fall.

Boom!

The Red-eyed Jiao's eyes blazed with flames, furious, fixing its glare on Chen Yu, it opened its mouth, and intense flames churned within, suddenly spewing out.

"It's actually a bit hard to kill."

Chen Yu sighed.

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword was effective against others, almost completely overpowering them.

But against a Holy Beast with strong bloodline and massive body, its effect was somewhat reduced.

Plus, the Red-eyed Jiao being a fire lineage Holy Beast, had certain resistance to the Blood Crystal Flame.

At this moment, many Guiyuan Realm experts had already arrived to stop the actions of Chen Yu and the Red Flame King.

"Kid, this is tough."

Red Flame King also felt the situation was tricky.

"No, there's still hope."

Chen Yu suddenly looked up, his gaze tightening as he stared at the Red-eyed Jiao blasting flames at him.

Boom!

Suddenly, Chen Yu dashed forward, not dodging, but charging towards the "Cloud Jiao Fire" into the mouth of the Red-eyed Jiao.

"Demon Scale Armor, Demon Scale Shield."

Chen Yu activated two major defensive battle techniques simultaneously, demonic patterns roamed throughout his body, covering him completely.

In the next moment, demonic armor appeared on his body, and a Demon Scale Shield formed around him.

Under these two layers of defensive battle techniques, Chen Yu faced the Cloud Jiao Fire head-on.

Many who saw this scene even thought Chen Yu was courting death.

"This kid, could it be he's thinking of..."

The Red Flame King sensed Chen Yu's idea.

He quickly approached the Red-eyed Jiao, spewing a fiercely blazing fireball, with flames rolling on its surface forming a Qilin phantom, fiercely charging forward.

Boom bang!

This gigantic Qilin fireball struck the belly of the Red-eyed Jiao, causing it to involuntarily scream and roar, its mouth wide open.

Just at that moment, the rest of the Guiyuan Realm from the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes arrived, simultaneously attacking Chen Yu.

But just at the critical instant, Chen Yu dived into the mouth of the Red-eyed Jiao.

"I'll go, is this kid seeking death? Running into the mouth of the Red-eyed Jiao."

A tribal Guiyuan Realm member said.

Inside the Red-eyed Jiao, not only was there highly corrosive acid, but the fire within was even more concentrated and powerful, the combined effects were immensely lethal.

Even someone at the Peak of the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm would find it hard to resist, definitely to be digested by the Red-eyed Jiao.

"Damn it, he ran inside."

The arriving Mantu Clan Chief was extremely irritated, helpless, he could only watch.

"Hmph, earlier we couldn't do anything about this kid, now that he has willingly entered the body of the Red-eyed Jiao, he might carelessly fall."

The Red Copper Clan Chief sneered.

Once Chen Yu died inside the Red-eyed Jiao, this war, the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes wouldn't be considered as losers.

"Stay here, if this kid dares to come out, just kill him."

Another Guiyuan Realm member said.

Inside the Red-eyed Jiao.

Muscles were squeezing from all directions, along with highly corrosive acid and refined concentrated Holy Beast flame.

"I'm going all out!"

Chen Yu fiercely stabbed the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword into a nearby muscle.

Although Chen Yu entered the body of the Red-eyed Jiao, accompanied by danger, Chen Yu also avoided the slaughter from the nine divisions of Guiyuan Realm experts, and obtained a chance that might kill the Red-eyed Jiao.

Chapter 474: Slaying the Flood Dragon (part 2)

Inside the Red-eyed Jiao's body, Chen Yu faced many dangers, but he also found it easier to inflict substantial harm on the Red-eyed Jiao.

In other words, he was now engaged in a life-and-death race with the Red-eyed Jiao, seeing who would kill whom first!

Hisss!

When the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword penetrated the Red-eyed Jiao's body, the flesh at the tip of the blade quickly turned black and began to spread to the surrounding area.

Chen Yu's other hand summoned the Blood Crystal Flame, releasing it frantically.

Likewise, the Blood Crystal Flame inside the Red-eyed Jiao's body could also exert a greater effect.

Aooo!

The Red-eyed Jiao began to roll and twist, bellowing and roaring.

At this moment, it felt as if something inside its body was slicing its flesh away bit by bit.

Furthermore, the Red-eyed Jiao knew that it must either kill Chen Yu inside itself or force him out.

Otherwise, it would be the one to die!

The Red-eyed Jiao immediately put all its energy into activating its bloodline, strengthening its physique; its belly continued to swell as if brewing something.

Many people from the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes watched this scene with delight on their faces.

"This Chen Yu is undoubtedly doomed."

"Inside the Red-eyed Jiao's body is like a giant furnace. Even at the peak of the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, it won't take long before everything is burned to nothing."

"Seeking his own death."

The Mantu Clan Chief snorted coldly.

Even for him, inside the Red-eyed Jiao's body, he could at best last ten breaths.

Of course, he would never enter the Red-eyed Jiao's body.

In contrast, the Three Kingdoms of the south felt that Chen Yu's actions were like a sheep entering a tiger's den, walking into a trap, but they couldn't help but assist.

Now, with a large number of Guiyuan Realm experts gathered around the Red-eyed Jiao, only by driving these people away would Chen Yu have a chance of survival after escaping the Red-eyed Jiao's body.

Suddenly, the two forces clashed again, and the slaughter began.

Inside the Red-eyed Jiao.

Hisss!

Chen Yu pulled out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and stabbed into another area, maximizing the damage.

Bang bang bang!

Chen Yu swung his other fist wreathed in Blood Flame, continuously striking until the Red-eyed Jiao's body trembled with each hit as if it were going mad.

At this moment, the Demon Scale Shield on Chen Yu's body had already shattered under the pressure within the Red-eyed Jiao's body.

Suddenly, Chen Yu's body was squeezed by the Red-eyed Jiao's muscles; the strength was immense and the heat unbearable, like fiery hot steel.

"Dragon Scale Bloodline!"

A layer of blood-red crystal scales emerged on Chen Yu's body, and a faint blood dragon phantom encircled his physique.

At this time, Chen Yu fully activated his bloodline, greatly increasing his strength and defensive power.

Boom!

A punch landed, causing the Red-eyed Jiao's muscles to tremble violently, and the constricting sensation immediately vanished.

"It should be about dead by now."

Chen Yu speculated.

Regardless of the creature, the inside of the body is fragile.

Chen Yu had struck the Red-eyed Jiao nearly three times with the sword and threw more than a dozen punches.

However, due to the narrow space, he was unable to exert his full strength.

Moreover, the areas that Chen Yu attacked, compared to the entire body of the Red-eyed Jiao, were not very extensive; otherwise, the Red-eyed Jiao would have died long ago.

Just then, Chen Yu felt a scorching heat emanating from the depths, causing him an inexplicable unease. His heart started beating faster, as if giving him a warning.

"The Red-eyed Jiao is about to unleash its power."

Chen Yu guessed.

Hiss!

Sensing the crisis, True Yuan madly infused into the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, and he viciously thrust it forward.

At the same time, his other hand charged up a punch, releasing the power of the Dragon Scale Bloodline and the Blood Crystal Flame.

Chen Yu could feel the Red-eyed Jiao's breath growing weaker, approaching death.

At this moment, what was sustaining the Red-eyed Jiao was a sort of obsession, the relentless desire to kill the person who had burrowed into its belly.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Sounds reverberated from within the Red-eyed Jiao, as a terrible power closed in on Chen Yu.

"Damn it, at this rate, I really might be finished."

Chen Yu couldn't help but curse.

He was uncertain whether his defensive power and vitality would be enough to withstand the Red-eyed Jiao's brewing powerful strike.

"If that's the case, I'll devour your bloodline first!"

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened, his mind sank into his heart, instantly entering the state of extracting bloodline power.

Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Amidst his heart's rapid beats, a strange and familiar attraction emerged.

Whoosh!

From within the wounds inside the Red-eyed Jiao's body, blood seeped out, transforming into a stream of golden-red blood that slowly crept into Chen Yu's body.

Bloodlines originated from the heart, and at this moment, the Red-eyed Jiao's heart began beating frantically, as if sensing an infinite fear, its functions becoming erratic.

"What's... happening?"

The Red-eyed Jiao, continually screaming, expressed its pain.

It actually discovered that a part of its Holy Beast Bloodline within its body had been lost.

At the same time, its heart pounded tumultuously as if something went wrong, weakening its Bloodline Power.

"However, you kid are definitely doomed."

The Red-eyed Jiao said through gritted teeth.

Inside the body.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Densely compacted, immense "Cloud Jiao Fire" surged forth, rushing towards Chen Yu.

At this moment, every inch of Chen Yu's body was being invaded by the violent, scorching Cloud Jiao Fire.

His Demon Scale Armor slowly melted, and the protection of the Dragon Scale Bloodline gradually faded.

"Ahh..."

Chen Yu's skin was scorched, causing him to emit a sharp scream.

His mind entered deep into his heart, arriving at the dark and silent Light Silver Crystal Space.

In the Light Silver Crystal Space, the Blood Dragon from the dragon pattern stood separate.

Beside it, a new golden-red Blood Flame Flood Dragon appeared, writhing and twisting, exuding the majesty of a Holy Beast.

The golden-red Blood Flame Flood Dragon was highly transparent, as if it could disappear at any moment. This was because Chen Yu had only extracted a very small fraction of its bloodline.

"Come out."

Chen Yu immediately mobilized the freshly extracted Red-eyed Jiao bloodline.

Instantly, golden-yellow scale patterns appeared over Chen Yu's body, with twin flame horns forming atop his head. His eyes turned a deep red, faintly emitting a light of fire, and his entire presence became incredibly imposing.

"Holy Beast Bloodline."

Chen Yu immediately felt a surge of power throughout his body, itching to engage in battle and release the tension.

The amplification from the Holy Beast Bloodline far surpassed the Blood Dragon Beast Bloodline he had initially extracted.

Chen Yu's physique and strength greatly increased. His defensive power was secondary; furthermore, he suddenly felt an affinity for fire.

"Blood Crystal Flame."

Chen Yu controlled the Blood Crystal Flame, feeling at ease as he instantly covered himself in flames.

In terms of fire level, Blood Crystal Flame was superior to Cloud Jiao Fire.

Additionally, perhaps because Chen Yu utilized the "Red-eyed Jiao Bloodline," he developed some resistance to "Cloud Jiao Fire."

"How is that possible?"

Fear emerged on the Red-eyed Jiao's face as it roared loudly.

Just then, it suddenly felt another Red-eyed Jiao bloodline power within its own body.

How could this be? Could it be pregnant? But it's male!

Following that, it prepared a powerfully devastating attack that swept through its body and burst forth from the Red-eyed Jiao's mouth, forming a vast and scorching sea of flames.

"He's not dead!"

Already at the end of its tether, the Red-eyed Jiao became even weaker after launching this attack, its eyes filled with despair.

Its heart felt as if it were being suppressed, causing its spirit to further diminish.

"It's over."

Chen Yu muttered softly, thrusting the Demon Sword again. True Yuan continuously flowed into it, activating the Demon Sword's "corrosive" trait.

At some moment, the Red-eyed Jiao's life force disappeared, and its internal temperature dropped.

"Extract Bloodline."

Chen Yu once again used his heart to extract the bloodline.

This time, the extraction went smoothly.

All the Bloodline Power in the Red-eyed Jiao's body seeped out, forming a golden-red stream of blood that quickly surged into Chen Yu's body.

Chen Yu's mind descended into the mysterious space within his heart. Now, the golden-red Blood Flame Flood Dragon was incredibly solidified and had grown much larger in size.

The scaled Blood Dragon next to it shrank to the size of a fist.

Outside, the battle raged on, but the Red-eyed Jiao's life force and vitality suddenly vanished as it plummeted downwards.

"It's dead, the Red-eyed Jiao is dead!"

"No way? How can the Holy Beast be dead? Where's Chen Yu?"

"This... it's impossible. How could it die with such a strong Holy Beast Physique?"

The Mantu Clan Chief shouted in shock on the spot, his face paling as the imposing demeanor of a Guiyuan Realm expert vanished.

However, it was understandable. The Red-eyed Jiao was the Mantu Tribe's guardian Holy Beast. The entire tribe had paid a steep price to awaken it and invested massive resources to enhance its cultivation.

Pfft! Whoosh!

The Red-eyed Jiao's body was torn open, and a figure flew out—it was Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's skin was burned in many places, and he was blood-soaked, appearing quite wretched. However, his eyes were exceptionally bright, and his face bore the joyful smile of a victor.

"Impossible? You're still alive?"

The Mantu Clan Chief widened his eyes in fury, overwhelmed with discomfort.

If both the Red-eyed Jiao and Chen Yu had died, it would have been easier for him, but Chen Yu was not dead!

"Chen Yu!"

The warriors from the Three Kingdoms were extremely excited.

The Red-eyed Jiao was dead, while Chen Yu was alive.

One could say that the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had been severely slapped in the face again, and they had suffered great losses.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu ignored the others, approached the Red-eyed Jiao's head, took out a dagger, and scooped out its eyeballs.

The Red-eyed Jiao's eyes were the most precious part of its entire body.

"Thief, stop!"

The Mantu Clan Chief immediately charged down.

Their tribal Holy Beast had fallen, and Chen Yu was harvesting its materials right in front of him. The Mantu Clan Chief couldn't remain calm and immediately rushed to kill.

"Heh heh, Mantu Clan Chief, have you come to join the burial?"

Chen Yu said with a playful smile.

"Thief, even if you've survived, you must be gravely injured now."

The Mantu Clan Chief swung his hand, and a swarm of insects carrying furious True Yuan rushed forward.

"Really?"

Chen Yu's expression unchanged, he swept his Demon Sword horizontally, a crescent-shaped black light shimmering as it sliced through the air.

Boom boom boom!

The insects that bore the brunt of the attack all fell, dropping loudly one after another.

"Impossible!"

The Mantu Clan Chief could hardly believe it.

From this stroke, he could tell that Chen Yu was hardly injured.

"Retreat, retreat quickly!"

The War Alliance Clan Leader sent a message to the Mantu Clan Chief.

At this moment, he regretted not listening to the Great Witch earlier; perhaps then they wouldn't have lost another Holy Beast.

"Ah..."

The Mantu Clan Chief let out a crazed scream, overwhelmingly frustrated as he turned to retreat.

This time, the withdrawal formation of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes was much more solid, not daring to take anything for granted.

"No need to chase. Killing the Holy Beast has already been a huge gain."

Chen Yu spoke out.

After consecutive intense battles, even he was feeling a wave of exhaustion and weakness.

"The fall of the Holy Beast is enough. The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes are no longer a match for us in a direct fight."

The Ancestor of Lingjian Sect let out a sigh.

Everyone's eyes turned towards Chen Yu and the Red-eyed Jiao's corpse below.

In such circumstances, Chen Yu managed to kill the Red-eyed Jiao and survive. He truly was a monster.

Moreover, that was the corpse of a Holy Beast from the Guiyuan Realm, a treasure trove, making everyone's eyes gleam with desire.

Chapter 475: Three Kingdoms' Great Victory

The war had finally come to an end.

The Guiyuan Realm masters eyed the corpse of the Holy Beast below, their eyes filled with greed.

Some Guiyuan Realm cultivators who practiced the Fire Dao could use the demon core of the Red-eyed Jiao to break through their cultivation bottlenecks if they obtained it.

Next, the scale armor, teeth, and claws of the Red-eyed Jiao were exceptional materials for crafting Spiritual Artifacts.

The most precious were the eyes, which could be used to cultivate special eye techniques.

Besides, even the flesh and blood of the Red-eyed Jiao were excellent supplements for ordinary Demon Beasts, ancient beasts, and those in the Qi Transformation Realm.

In short, the body of this Holy Beast was a treasure trove.

However, this Holy Beast was slain by Chen Yu and the Fire Qilin; the others hadn't really hurt the Red-eyed Jiao from beginning to end, giving them no reason to claim any spoils of war.

Moreover, Chen Yu's status and identity had changed significantly from before; he was perhaps even beyond the three great Alliance Hierarchs.

Furthermore, Chen Yu's potential in the future was unbelievably promising; offending Chen Yu was undoubtedly an act of folly.

"Kid, there's not a single drop of Holy Beast bloodline left inside it."

The Red Flame King examined it and stared at Chen Yu with deep, puzzled eyes as if trying to discern something.

Generally, even a highly skilled practitioner of Blood Cultivation would need a long time to extract all the blood from such a massive body.

From the fall of the Red-eyed Jiao to Chen Yu emerging, it had only been a very short period of time.

It was impossible for Chen Yu to have extracted every bit of the bloodline from the Red-eyed Jiao in such a brief period.

"As I said, I needed the Holy Beast bloodline for important reasons; of course, I have special methods."

Chen Yu seemed rather pleased with himself.

The Red Flame King's expression became even more embarrassed, knowing that Chen Yu was showing off on purpose.

"I've taken the Holy Beast bloodline, but feel free to pick from the other materials," Chen Yu spoke generously.

After all, the Red Flame King had also exerted effort in killing the Red-eyed Jiao.

Moreover, Chen Yu wanted to enhance the Red Flame King's strength, which would be of even greater help to himself.

"The demon core and the eyes," the Red Flame King said calmly.

Immediately, Chen Yu handed over the freshly extracted eyes of the Red-eyed Jiao to the Red Flame King.

Then, the Red Flame King opened up the corpse of the Red-eyed Jiao and removed a burning flame blood pearl.

"Elder Chen, the Lingjian Sect is willing to pay a high price for the materials from the Red-eyed Jiao," said Elder Duanmu of the Lingjian Sect, who floated down at that moment, clearly following the Ancestor's orders.

Naturally, it was easier to deal with Elder Duanmu since he had frequent contact with Chen Yu.

As Elder Duanmu spoke, it was like waking up those who were dreaming; other major powers sent one or two representatives each, expressing their intentions to buy.

"The scales on the Red-eyed Jiao are abundant and can be sold in large quantities. Besides, even if you're crafting weapons, having both dragon claws is somewhat excessive, not to mention the dragon teeth," the Red Flame King helped Chen Yu analyze.

Chen Yu's monopolization of so many resources wasn't beneficial; it would rather cause discontent among the Three Kingdoms.

It was better to sell some, in exchange for benefits, while also enhancing the strength of the Three Kingdoms.

"Right."

Chen Yu nodded and then said, "Everyone, don't rush. Let me collect all the materials first, and then we can discuss business."

"Elder Chen, no need to hurry."

"We'll listen to Elder Chen," the powers agreed.

Chen Yu released the Iron Moon Strange Insect, which entered the body of the Red-eyed Jiao to devour the organs.

Halfway through, the Iron Moon Strange Insect was somewhat full, but the organs of the Red-eyed Jiao were too delicious, and it forced itself to keep eating.

After the materials were harvested, the Iron Moon Strange Insect completely fell into a deep sleep, stuffed to its limits.

Atop a giant mountain peak, a figure stood.

"Hehe, who would have thought, the Three Kingdoms of the south would win so overwhelmingly."

The blood-robed elegant young man chuckled lightly, his eyes shimmering with an unusual light.

This result was indeed unexpected, and he was very curious about what had caused it.

Just then, two blood-red afterimages swept by, standing on either side of the elegant man.

"How are things?"

The elegant man inquired.

"According to intelligence, Chen Yu had in his possession a very powerful Spiritual Artifact. Therefore, he defeated Meng Chixiong, killed Meng Guang and the traitor Elder Chai from the Three Kingdoms. Moreover, during the subsequent pursuit, Chen Yu entered the body of the Red-eyed Jiao and killed it," the enchanting woman quickly reported.

Usually always smiling seductively, she was quite shocked to learn all this, finding it difficult to maintain her usual demeanor.

"It must be said, the victory of the Three Kingdoms was entirely due to Chen Yu," another blood-robed elder summed up.

"That weapon must be quite extraordinary," the elegant man speculated.

"Possibly so," the enchanting woman replied as True Yuan flowed from her palm, forming a blurred weapon resembling the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" about seventy to eighty percent.

"The 'Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword'... I didn't expect this young man to obtain this artifact from the Ghost Bone Demon Venerable."

The recognition of the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword was significant, and the elegant man, well-versed and knowledgeable, recognized it at a glance, his tone slightly excited.

At the same time, he pondered, since the Ghost Bone Demon Venerable had long perished, he couldn't have fallen in Beiyuan. How did Chen Yu get this weapon?

"Lord Xue Feng, this Chen Yu..." the blood-robed elder remarked.

"Recruit him at all costs."

The handsome man spoke confidently.

Chen Yu's value had grown significantly, making him worth the Blood Moon Organization's considerable efforts to recruit him.

"Moreover, we have stayed here long enough, it is time to return," the handsome man continued.

"Lord Xue Feng, what about the plan to control Beiyuan?" asked an elder in a blood robe.

"Beiyuan is not unified, the Three Kingdoms and Snow Mountain Nine Tribes still retain much of their strength, making control too troublesome; moreover, this remote place isn't worth my spending too much effort and time on," the handsome man said without a care.

The other two discerned the implication in Xue Feng's words, in his eyes, the entirety of Beiyuan was not a major issue. The Blood Moon Organization had bigger plans.

...

After the great war had ended, the Three Kingdoms recuperated for a few days before launching a counterattack, reclaiming the land previously plundered by the Nine Tribes.

The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes didn't resist; it was clear they had already decided to return the land to the Three Kingdoms.

When the Three Kingdoms continued to encroach on the lands of the Nine Tribes, their response was much fiercer.

Ultimately, the Three Kingdoms did not push further.

Thus, this war had come to an end.

Upon returning to Chu Country, those from Qi Country and Yan Country remained here.

The next day, Chu Country celebrated wildly, and Red Cover City prepared a grand feast.

It was a victory celebration for the Three Kingdoms, many were drunkenly merry.

After all, the great war had lasted six and a half years; everyone was physically and mentally exhausted, with many comrades and relatives lost on the battlefield.

Now that everything had finally come to an end, joy and emotion filled everyone's hearts.

During the banquet, many continuously offered toasts to Chen Yu.

Fortunately, those in the Postnatal Qi Transformation couldn't approach Chen Yu, nor even chat with him, otherwise, Chen Yu truly would have been drunk unconscious.

After the banquet, the higher-ups of the Three Kingdoms initiated a supreme council.

"Gentlemen, this war has finally ended, the Three Kingdoms united as one and achieved victory, and everyone present played an indispensable role," spoke the Absolute Yin Ancestor as the host.

Everyone present was overjoyed.

After all, at the start of the war, victory seemed unlikely, and achieving a draw would have been considered good enough; nobody had imagined a victory.

"However, the alliance between the Three Kingdoms must still be maintained. Though the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes have been defeated, their remaining strength can still crush any single country," the Absolute Yin Ancestor continued.

"Absolute Yin Ancestor is right," said the Emperor of Yan.

Qi Country also strongly agreed.

The Nine Tribes, though defeated, still retained significant strength. If the Three Kingdoms dissolved their alliance, there might be a chance that the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes could rise again.

"The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes still have great strength, and they might seek revenge. The Three Kingdoms must continue to keep a close watch over them," said the elder of Lingjian Sect.

"Moreover, I propose that the Three Kingdoms elect another Alliance Hierarch," the Absolute Yin Ancestor suggested.

Everyone knew that this new Alliance Hierarch would undoubtedly be Chen Yu.

There was a brief silence, as Chu Country already had one Alliance Hierarch, and appointing another would mean that Chu Country's influence could equate to that of both Qi and Yan Countries.

However, they did not want to displease Chen Yu, and eventually, they all agreed.

Suddenly, Chen Yu became an Alliance Hierarch, elevating his status to one of the top four prominent individuals of the southern Three Kingdoms, a figure looked up to by all.

In reality, Chen Yu did not care about the position of Alliance Hierarchy. He had no plans to stay in Beiyuan permanently since the density of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here was too low, making cultivation progress slow.

Now, Chen Yu greatly missed the training environment at No Demon Academy. He believed that only by returning to Yun Zhao Country could he truly have a chance to reach the Sky Sea Realm.

After discussions on war-related matters concluded, various forces then proposed purchase requests to Chen Yu.

"I plan to sell one dragon claw, a large amount of Holy Beast blood and scales," announced Chen Yu about his sale items.

Subsequently, the other forces engaged in intense debates before finally completing the distribution.

Among them, the Bone Demon Palace, Purple Cloud Palace, and Yunyue Sect each obtained some scales and blood.

One pair of dragon claws went to Lingjian Sect and Yan Country.

As for the blood and flesh of the Red-eyed Jiao, since its value was slightly lower and the quantity large, nearly every force received some.

After the sales were complete, Chen Yu acquired 210,000 low-grade Primordial Stones.

This was after Chen Yu had given the most precious demon core and eyes to the Red Flame King and kept the dragon teeth for himself; otherwise, he would have gained even more Primordial Stones.

The meeting concluded.

Returning to his residence, Chen Yu organized his spoils of war.

Among them, he had killed Meng Guang, Elder Chai, Wuliu Clan Chief, and Bi Hai Clan Chief, four beings of the Guiyuan Realm, acquiring two Spiritual Artifacts, four Half Spirit Artifacts, and several other resources.

"It's just unfortunate that Meng Chixiong is still alive, though his bloodline has suffered heavy damage," Chen Yu murmured.

Meng Chixiong, as a Destiny Protagonist, certainly had plenty of assets, perhaps even more than those in the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

However, just after he had killed Elder Chai, the entire space became unstable and began to collapse, and Meng Chixiong was wrapped by mountain rocks, leaving no time for Chen Yu to kill him.

"After returning to Yun Zhao Country, I will use these dragon teeth to craft another Spiritual Artifact," Chen Yu had already planned.

The Giant Ruler Sword was only a Half Spirit Artifact, considered a rare item in Chu Country but not so in Yun Zhao Country.

And the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword's grade was too high, not suitable for extended use as it would quickly deplete the True Yuan.

Thus, Chen Yu planned to forge a Spiritual Artifact suited for his own use.

Chapter 476: Tie Yuanshan

While Chu Country celebrated, the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes were enveloped in desolation.

This time, they had prepared thoroughly, with the conviction of certain victory, yet in the end, they were defeated.

Even the Mantu Tribe's ultimate weapon—the Holy Beast Red-eyed Flood Dragon—had been killed by Chen Yu.

As time passed, the southern Three Kingdoms would grow stronger, making future conquests even more challenging.

They even had to fear retaliation from the fortified southern Three Kingdoms.

Mantu Tribe.

Although the nine tribes had retreated, they temporarily stayed in Mantu Tribe territory.

In a dimly lit room, Meng Chixiong's face was stiff, his gaze vacant.

He had not foreseen being betrayed by Meng Guang.

If Meng Guang had given it his all from the beginning, fighting alongside him, and with the later addition of Elder Chai, even with Chen Yu's "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword," they might not have had much chance of winning.

Yet, his own relative, the elder of the War Alliance Tribe from the Guiyuan Realm, had been plotting against Meng Chixiong from the start.

If it hadn't been for Chen Yu breaking free all of a sudden, he probably would have been dead by now.

Meng Chixiong had been loyal to his clan all his life, willing to risk his life for it.

But now, his own people had thought of assassinating him, a contrast he found hard to accept.

At this moment, Meng Chixiong also wondered if the other Guiyuan Realm figures within the War Alliance Tribe harbored similar thoughts.

Additionally, Meng Chixiong's bloodline power had diminished, and its concentration was only considered above average within the War Alliance Tribe.

His body was significantly corrupted by demonic intent, and he had severe injuries that would take a long time to heal.

Even his cultivation level was somewhat unstable.

The always prosperous Meng Chixiong had suffered a catastrophic defeat this time.

Creak!

The door opened, and the Great Witch entered.

"Awake?"

The Great Witch said indifferently.

If it weren't for his treatment, Meng Chixiong would have been comatose for at least another half a month.

"Uh-huh."

Meng Chixiong nodded, seeming somewhat disheartened.

"Is this little setback enough to bring down Meng Chixiong, the General of Constant Victory?"

The Great Witch chuckled lightly.

Meng Chixiong bowed his head slightly, without speaking.

"Every great champion's path is fraught with thorns and peril. This betrayal by Meng Guang might just be a minor obstacle on your path to greatness. If you can't even overcome this, how will you face the countless difficult challenges ahead?"

The Great Witch continued.

The Snow Mountain Great Witch was there to help the tribe in crucial moments.

Although the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had suffered a defeat, as long as Meng Chixiong could rally and keep moving forward, the Nine Tribes would not fade into obscurity.

"The path of the strong?"

A glint of interest rekindled in Meng Chixiong's eyes.

"As a fellow destiny protagonist, the achievements that Chen Yu can reach, you can certainly achieve as well."

The Great Witch spoke again.

"Yes, Chen Yu's path was also full of brambles, but he made it through."

Meng Chixiong sighed.

He understood something about Chen Yu. Before Chen Yu had broken through the Qi Transformation Realm, he was targeted by Lv Tieniu of the Guiyuan Realm, narrowly escaping death in the end.

"Every difficulty on the road of life serves only to hone one sharper, more resilient, able to cut through brambles and travel farther," the Great Witch said.

"My path will not end here."

Meng Chixiong's eyes gleamed once more, now with added determination.

...

Mantu Tribe, within a spacious secret chamber.

The upper echelons of the Snow Mountain Tribe were gathered, the atmosphere heavy.

"Has our Snow Mountain Tribe's prominence come to an end?"

Red Copper Clan Leader asked.

"Alas, if the Holy Beast had not died, there might still be hope," another person lamented.

"Chen Yu!"

Mantu Clan Leader's eyes were bloodshot, his expression sinister and fearsome.

His own grandson, Man Rong, and clan member Man Tuo of the Guiyuan Realm, had both died at Chen Yu's hands, and now even the Holy Beast Red-eyed Flood Dragon had been slain by him.

His hatred for Chen Yu surpassed everyone present.

"The southern Three Kingdoms have become an unstoppable force; I fear it won't take fifty, perhaps only thirty years before they surpass our Snow Mountain Tribe..."

The spectators were forced to acknowledge this fact.

They were well aware of how much the southern Three Kingdoms had changed during the six years of war.

"Meng Chixiong is demoralized."

"When the time comes, we might find ourselves on the defensive."

The tribal warriors were deeply concerned.

Perhaps what troubled them more was that they were unable to accept their own defeat.

"The battle is not over yet!"

Just then, the Refining Iron Clan Chief spoke up, his voice resonant.

The others didn't pay much attention since the Refining Iron Clan Chief had always been such a direct, fiery individual.

"Do you have a plan?"

The War Alliance Clan Leader asked casually.

"I've just made contact with the third-generation Chief of the Iron Refining Tribe!"

The Refining Iron Clan Chief declared.

At these words, many there felt a tremor within.

The third-generation Chief of the Iron Refining Tribe had been a notable figure in his day.

Not skilled in Artifact Refining, he was the least favored leader of his time at the Iron Refining Tribe.

But the Third Generation Chief immersed himself in cultivation and attained the peak of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, leading the Iron Refining Tribe to the top three positions among the Nine Tribes.

Of course, the most critical point was, wasn't the Third Generation Chief said to be dead?

"If the Third Generation Chief were still alive, he would probably be over two hundred years old by now,"

Someone asked.

The lifespan in the Guiyuan Realm roughly ranged between two hundred to three hundred years, varying from person to person.

"He must be two hundred and sixty-five years old, I guess."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief wasn't sure himself.

The crowd inhaled deeply; they had not expected the Iron Refining Tribe to possess such an old monster.

No wonder the Refining Iron Clan Chief never took anyone seriously—it was because he had the confidence.

"The Third Generation Chief is nearing his end and had already been preparing for his tomb inheritance, but upon my repeated requests, he agreed to come out of his withdrawal."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief revealed a slight smile, "The Third Generation Chief has been at the peak of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm for eighty years. He is willing to gamble one last time; if he succeeds in breaking through, he will help the Snow Mountain Tribe turn the tide."

The older one gets, the lesser the likelihood of a breakthrough in cultivation. If one fails to break through the bottleneck, there is a chance of perishing directly.

The Third Generation Chief of the Iron Refining Tribe, facing the end of his days with slim hopes for a breakthrough, was willing to give it a try. After all, with only one or two years left of his life, dying would just mean dying without peace.

"This... our clan will provide full support to 'Tie Yuanshan' Senior."

Tie Yuanshan was the name of the Third Generation Chief of the Iron Refining Tribe.

This war had not seen the emergence of any strong beings in the Late Guiyuan Realm.

In the eyes of those in the Late Guiyuan Realm, ordinary individuals at the early stage were almost crushable at will.

At least three middle-stage Guiyuan Realm strong beings, working in tacit harmony, were required to restrain a Late Guiyuan Realm powerhouse.

Could Chu Country produce three more Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm experts?

Three days later, an elderly man dressed in a grey robe, walked over slowly.

The old man's skin was densely wrinkled, like the grain of ancient wood, a few strands of grey hair fluttered atop his head, and an aura of death emanated from his body, as if he had just run out of a coffin.

Immediately, many strong figures in the tribe came to greet him.

"Greetings to Senior Tie."

The age of Tie Yuanshan far surpassed everyone present; some of the younger ones weren't even half his age.

"Alas, I had my grave all dug out, only to be pulled back out by you folks."

...

In Chu Country, after three days of celebration, Qi Country and Yan Country's armies departed.

Chen Yu also returned with the people from the Yunyue Sect.

Although the great battle had ended, the cultivation of the Moon Spirit Ore Vein was still ongoing.

However, from now on, if Chen Yu wanted to sell Moon Spirit Ore, the price wouldn't be as high as before.

After returning to the Yunyue Sect, Chen Yu didn't linger long and went back to a small secular family—the Xi Family.

Originally, his parents had been placed in this hidden small clan by Chang Xuan.

Chen Yu's arrival caused the entire Xi Family to be in trepidation.

Now Chen Yu was no longer the wanted criminal of the past but one of the Three Kingdoms' Alliance Leaders. For the members of the Xi Family, it was an immense honor to even see Chen Yu once in their lives.

On that day, Chen Yu took his parents away from the Xi Family and brought them back to the Chen Family. As for the Xi Family, Chen Yu naturally would not mistreat them and gave them some Primordial Stones.

"Greetings to Alliance Leader Chen..."

The entire Chen Family, including Ancestor Chen, the Family Head, and everyone else, all knelt on the ground.

They were both terrified and elated.

The fear stemmed from the fact that the Chen Family had not treated Chen Yu well in the past. When Chen Yu first embarked on the path of cultivation, they did not provide much assistance.

The excitement was because Chen Yu was a member of their family, and being one of the Three Kingdoms' Alliance Leaders, even the ancestors buried underground would likely smile upon hearing the news.

But in truth, Chen Yu was not from this Chen Family. His biological parents were from elsewhere.

Nevertheless, Chen Tiande and his wife were still Chen Yu's parents.

Chen Yu stayed in the Chen Family for over three months accompanying his parents before he left.

Chen Yu did not return to the Yunyue Sect but went to the Bone Demon Palace, where the cultivation environment was better for him.

"Boy, the war is already over; why haven't you returned to Yun Zhao Country yet?"

The Fire Qilin asked, dissatisfied.

"Ye Luofeng and I will go back together; let's just wait for her a while."

Chen Yu replied.

Furthermore, Chen Yu still had some concerns about Chu Country.

Once he left, it was uncertain how many years it would be before he returned. The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had not suffered significant damage and might still have a chance to make a comeback.

"Well then, we'll wait for your little lady."

The Red Flame King agreed.

Chen Yu did not respond to the Red Flame King's teasing.

"Elder Chen graces us with his presence, welcome, welcome."

Master Fu came in person to greet him.

"Master Fu, I made rapid progress during my last practice in your palace. For such kindness, I have come personally today to express my gratitude."

Chen Yu strode confidently into the Bone Demon Palace.

Master Fu was somewhat at a loss for words; while claiming to express gratitude, Chen Yu hadn't brought any gifts at all. Clearly, Chen Yu was simply looking to practice at the Bone Demon Palace once more.

Master Fu did not mind this.

First and foremost, Chen Yu's status was no longer what it once was, and secondly, since the Bone Demon Palace had old grudges with the Yunyue Sect, it was better not to provoke Chen Yu now. After all, even the Absolute Yin Ancestor from the Bone Demon Palace was probably no match for Chen Yu by now.

And so, Chen Yu settled peacefully into cultivation at the forbidden grounds of the Bone Demon Palace.

His cultivation had already reached the pinnacle of the Early Guiyuan Realm, not far from the middle stage, but this too would take a considerable amount of time and effort.

Chen Yu took out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword to assist in his cultivation.

Perhaps it was due to the great war, after fighting consecutive intense battles and facing significant crises, he had pushed his potential to the limit.

In just three months, the results of his cultivation were remarkable, and he had made some progress.

"The fourth demon rune has been formed, albeit not yet stable. It should be feasible to practice the corresponding battle technique," Chen Yu speculated.

In the past, Chen Yu wasn't in a hurry; he would cultivate the Demon Rune Battle Techniques only after the demon runes were complete.

But the progress for the fourth layer corresponding to the Early Guiyuan Realm was exceedingly slow, and Chen Yu was becoming a bit impatient.

Immediately, he browsed the information in his mind.

The fourth demon rune corresponded to a wide-range offensive battle technique called the "Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist."

Chapter 477: Recruiting Again

The combat technique corresponding to the fourth magic tattoo was named "Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist," an attack technique with a wide range.

The difficulty of this technique was much greater than that of the "Devil Claw Secret Pattern," and Chen Yu spent a considerable amount of time reading and understanding it.

"Go outside and practice."

Chen Yu left the training chamber.

For a wide-ranging attack move like this, practicing inside the chamber would simply be destructive.

"The fourth magic tattoo, activate!"

Chen Yu uttered in a low voice, and another tattoo, the Devil Claw Secret Pattern on his left arm, suddenly throbbed with black light, moving and slowly extending to Chen Yu's fist.

Injecting True Yuan and following the incantations, a suction force formed around Chen Yu's fist. The demonic aura and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from all around gathered together to form a huge phantom of a demon fist, with aggressive black patterns marking its surface.

Chen Yu swung his hefty arm, fist forward.

Boom whoosh!

A colossal black fist shadow soared into the sky, growing larger and larger, then exploding into a pitch-black swirling cloud that repeatedly burst.

In an instant, rolling black clouds roiled over the Bone Demon Palace, resonating with persistent thunderous roars, carrying the overpowering demonic pressure.

This spectacle scared the disciples and higher-ups of the Bone Demon Palace quite a bit, and they flew out to see what was happening.

"What's going on?"

"Could it be the Bone Demon King has lost control and is enraged?"

Many were fearful and anxious.

They had heard that, at the foundation of the Bone Demon Palace, the Bone Demon King had once experienced a backlash and went mad, bringing a disaster upon the palace.

"This punch, although it carried a grand momentum and was frightening, didn't have much killing power."

Chen Yu shook his head but wasn't disheartened; this was only his first time practicing the technique.

At the same time, Chen Yu discovered that practicing this technique could stimulate progress in the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record."

"Elder Chen, did you notice what happened just now?"

At that moment, Palace Master Fu flew over; actually, he was suspicious of Chen Yu.

"I was just practicing a combat technique; I hope it didn't cause any trouble for your palace."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Combat technique? I've never seen the demonic combat technique that Elder Chen just used, and indeed, its momentum was grand. Would Elder Chen be willing to sell this technique to the Bone Demon Palace?"

Palace Master Fu was inwardly shocked and made the offer to buy it.

"Let's not talk about that, as this technique is compatible with a Cultivation Method that would be beyond Palace Master Fu's imagination."

Chen Yu tactfully declined.

First of all, the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" in his memory wasn't complete; the last three layers were still at the No Demon Academy.

Secondly, if the No Demon Academy found out that Chen Yu was selling Cultivation Methods privately, that would be a grave offense.

Although the No Demon Academy was unlikely to know about minor matters in Beiyuan, since Chen Yu had promised not to divulge it, he was going to keep his word.

Palace Master Fu was quite tactful and didn't inquire further.

But somewhere in his heart, he felt a bit displeased; as the most powerful sect in Chu Country, how could the Bone Demon Palace not afford Chen Yu's Cultivation Method?

"Since there's no chance of obtaining it, would Elder Chen mind demonstrating once more, so that I can witness such a legendary technique?"

Palace Master Fu persisted.

He wanted to see for himself what exactly was the Cultivation Method and technique that Chen Yu was practicing, and if its value was as terrifying as Chen Yu claimed.

"Alright."

Chen Yu agreed.

He prepared himself and once again practiced the "Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist."

Previously, Palace Master Fu had come out after strange phenomena appeared in the sky, but this time, he witnessed Chen Yu executing the combat technique firsthand.

He was struck by how domineering, ancient, and profound Chen Yu's punch was—beyond the reach of ordinary people to imitate.

At the same time, he noticed that Chen Yu's Cultivation Method seemed to include Body Refinement.

He had seen Chen Yu's defensive power, which was indeed the most resilient defense he had ever encountered.

"Here it comes again, and this time the power is even stronger."

"That seems to be a fist."

"Such a profound fist technique, my understanding of the 'Giant Demon Fist' has deepened."

This time, many disciples witnessed the process of Chen Yu's punch firsthand, and one disciple suddenly had an epiphany, resulting in improved skills.

"Elder Chen really has astounding fortune to have obtained such a powerful Cultivation Method; no wonder his cultivation speed is so fast, and his combat power far surpasses his peers."

Palace Master Fu laughed heartily and praised.

Afterward, Palace Master Fu did not inquire any further.

Chen Yu's combat technique was profound and powerful and complemented the Cultivation Method well, making it priceless, and the disciples of the Bone Demon Palace could gain insights just by observing Chen Yu practice.

After practicing three more times, over half of Chen Yu's True Yuan had been depleted.

A large-scale combat technique naturally consumed more True Yuan than a smaller one.

Chen Yu returned to the chamber to cultivate the Cultivation Method and reflect on his experience with the technique.

Meanwhile, not too far away, a burst of searing power erupted within the Red Flame King, his body emitting flames that raised the chamber's temperature suddenly.

Before long, the intense fiery aura released by the Red Flame King gradually subsided.

"Not bad; breaking through so quickly."

Chen Yu commented teasingly.

Although Chen Yu had advanced to the Guiyuan Realm just slightly earlier than the Red Flame King.

Chen Yu had always been seizing every moment to train hard, while the Red Flame King seemed more like he was sleeping and slacking off, still managing to progress so quickly, which made Chen Yu somewhat envious.

"Heh, I'm not bragging, but if we were at the No Demon Academy, this king might have already advanced to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm by now."

The Red Flame King opened his eyes, filled with disdain.

"Eh?"

Chen Yu found that as soon as the Red Flame King's gaze fell on him, his whole body involuntarily became hot and uncomfortable.

Upon closer inspection, he saw that the Red Flame King's eyes were blood-red like jade, with a flicker of flame dancing within them.

Seeing the surprise on Chen Yu's face, the Red Flame King grew even more proud.

"This king has been cultivating a special type of eye technique using the eyes of the Red-eyed Jiao."

The Red Flame King lifted his head, his expression haughty.

Chen Yu cursed the Red Flame King for being stingy, for not passing on the technique to him. After all, there were two eyes of the Red-eyed Jiao—they could have had one each.

The man and the beast continued their cultivation in the Bone Demon Palace.

Five days later, two visitors arrived.

"Chen Yu, we meet again."

A blood-robed handsome man spoke with a smile.

Chen Yu felt a surge of inner alarm; this handsome man now exuded an even more formidable presence, indicating he must have made a recent breakthrough.

The woman beside him, dressed in blue and stunningly attractive in both face and figure, was none other than Liu Xin'er.

Chen Yu had not expected the Blood Moon Organization to visit again, and to bring Liu Xin'er with them.

"I wonder if you've given any thought to the matter I mentioned last time?"

The handsome man inquired.

"Not yet."

Chen Yu hadn't really considered it, at least he had no immediate intention of agreeing.

"Chen Yu, perhaps I wasn't clear enough last time. Let me reiterate: If you join the Blood Moon Organization, you'll have access to the top cultivation resources in the entire Kunyun Realm. As for relics left by Sky Sea Realm experts, you'll be granted three months of free study time."

This time, the handsome man put forward even more enticing benefits.

Aware of the preciousness of time dedicated to the contemplation of Sky Sea Realm relics, Chen Yu knew all too well; after all, he had only managed to study in the ruins of the Ghost Bone Demon Venerable for a mere twenty days during the academy's grand competition.

"The top cultivation conditions in the Kunyun Realm?"

Chen Yu questioned, feeling that the man might be exaggerating, but he also knew that it wouldn't be far from the truth.

The conditions being offered, including three months of free study time in relics of the Sky Sea Realm, were highly tempting to Chen Yu.

However, the stronger and more eager the Blood Moon Organization seemed to recruit him, the more Chen Yu felt it wasn't a good sign.

"Chen Yu, I'm just an external affiliate of the Blood Moon Organization, but the resources I have access to far exceed those of the Bone Demon Palace. Joining the Blood Moon Organization will be an excellent shortcut on your path of cultivation."

Liu Xin'er tried to persuade him.

Chen Yu was skeptical of her words; after all, Liu Xin'er was now working for the Blood Moon Organization and followed the orders of Xue Feng.

"Chen Yu, if you agree, then from here on out, Liu Xin'er will stay by your side to serve you."

The handsome man revealed a slightly sinister smile.

A blush rose on Liu Xin'er's lovely face, spreading to her neck, her hands fidgeting with her dress, and her ample bosom heaved with a shy and lost manner, her charm making her irresistibly endearing.

Once upon a time, although Liu Xin'er did not dislike Chen Yu, she did not envision him as her ideal partner.

But now, as Chen Yu stood at the pinnacle of the Three Kingdoms, a figure who could turn clouds with a wave of his hand and rain with another, he was the hero idolized by countless women—and Liu Xin'er was no exception. Her impression of Chen Yu had continuously improved, to the point where she did not regret giving herself to him for the first time.

Chen Yu's expression also turned somewhat unnatural, realizing that Liu Xin'er's superior must have learned of their affair.

He silently cursed Xue Feng for his shamelessness, offering not only financial but also sensual temptations.

"The terms you're offering are very enticing, I shall make a decision as soon as possible."

Chen Yu decided to spend some time learning about the Blood Moon Organization to resolve this matter quickly.

Liu Xin'er's expression froze, disappointment flashing in her eyes.

She had not expected that even with Lord Xue Feng personally recruiting him, offering numerous benefits along with herself, Chen Yu would still decline.

"Then, I hope you make your decision soon."

After saying this, the handsome man turned and left.

He had made a full effort to recruit, but he would not beg or plead. Since Chen Yu had given him an answer, he said no more.

Meanwhile, in the Mantu Tribe.

All nine of the tribes were still there, and recently almost everyone could sense that the tribal leaders seemed to be planning something significant.

But no matter how much they inquired, they could not uncover any information.

In a certain Primordial Stone Mine, layered with complex arrays and thick with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi swirling about.

Deep within, the Snow Mountain Tribe's Guiyuan Realm powerhouses had all gathered in this place.

And at the center of the array, an old man with a weather-worn and skinny frame sat cross-legged, emitting a powerful suction force, frantically swallowing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

"Is this much Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi still not enough?"

One Guiyuan Realm practitioner clicked his tongue in wonder.

"Senior Tie is too old; it's no longer a matter of cultivation resources. His True Yuan Sea is struggling to expand any further."

"That's right, Senior Tie's True Yuan capacity has reached the standards of the Late Guiyuan Realm, but it's incredibly difficult to expand the True Yuan Sea."

The Guiyuan Realm experts were somewhat worried and anxious.

Boom!

At one moment, the mine's Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi violently shook and blasted outwards to the surroundings.

Some of the Early Guiyuan Realm practitioners suffered a backlash, with their inner Qi and True Yuan boiling within them.

"What's happening?"

"Did it fail?"

Anxious and worried looks covered everyone's faces.

As the dust settled, Tie Yuanshan suddenly stood up. His frame was skinny and bent, yet he gave off an impression of towering strength, radiating powerful waves of Qi that made all the present Guiyuan Realm practitioners feel oppressed, the ones in the Early Guiyuan Realm especially gasping for breath, struggling to breathe.

Chapter 478: Guiyuan Late Stage

"I never expected that when my lifespan was approaching its end, I would actually make a breakthrough," said Tie Yuanshan without much joy, expressing his sentiment.

If he had made the breakthrough into the Late Guiyuan Realm earlier, he might have been very happy, but now that his lifespan was almost up, even advancing to the later stage couldn't bring him much surprise.

Additionally, there were several reasons for his successful breakthrough.

First, Tie Yuanshan, a man on the brink of death, had thrown caution to the wind and risked everything.

Second, the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had exhausted a vast amount of resources and manpower.

Third, during this breakthrough, the vast majority of those in the Guiyuan Realm suffered backlash and were wounded. Quite a few at the Early Guiyuan Realm stage even experienced instability in their cultivation.

Fortunately, Tie Yuanshan succeeded, and all their efforts were not in vain.

"Congratulations to Senior Tie on successfully breaking through to the Late Guiyuan Realm," the Mantu Clan Chief said with a smile.

Now, with a Late Guiyuan Realm expert in their ranks, the martial strength of the Snow Mountain Tribe's upper echelons once again surpassed that of the southern Three Kingdoms.

The war was not over yet. He must have his revenge and see Chen Yu dead!

"Senior Tie's breakthrough to the Guiyuan Realm will surely lead the Snow Mountain Tribe to unify Beiyuan," the War Alliance Clan Leader said with anticipation.

Even if Beiyuan's unification was brought about by Tie Yuanshan, since Tie Yuanshan's time was soon to expire, the War Alliance Tribe would still be the supreme ruler in the end.

"I will do my utmost," said Tie Yuanshan softly.

At his age, he no longer had ambitious aspirations.

"Isn't it time to discuss our counter-attack plan?" the Refining Iron Clan Chief said with a smug smile.

Just then, a figure appeared at the entrance of the mine tunnel—it was the Snow Mountain Great Witch. His timing was impeccable, as if he had foreseen Tie Yuanshan's successful breakthrough.

"The old man suggests we strike Chu Country like a bolt of lightning and slay Chen Yu," the Great Witch said.

His proposal caused a stir among the attendees, with a visible shift in their expressions.

Attack Chu Country. Kill Chen Yu.

With the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes' strength focused solely on Chu Country, they would overwhelmingly dominate.

But the Three Kingdoms Alliance had not yet been dissolved, and the countries could still rapidly assist each other, introducing certain risks to the plan.

Retreating immediately after killing Chen Yu could be a viable strategy.

However, if the reinforcements from the other two countries arrived before Chen Yu was eliminated, it would put the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes at a disadvantage.

"Every plan has its risks, but this one's are relatively minor. If successful, it can turn the tide, and even if we fail, we still have the strength for one last fight," the Great Witch continued.

He firmly believed in his prophecy that Chen Yu was the great scourge of the Snow Mountain Tribe. Only by removing Chen Yu could their ambitions be realized.

"I support this plan," the Mantu Clan Chief said coldly.

With the power of the Late Guiyuan Realm behind them, does Chen Yu still stand a chance?

"This plan is good," said the War Alliance Clan Leader in a deep voice.

Meng Guang had been killed by Chen Yu and Meng Chixiong had been gravely injured. He now strongly believed in the Great Witch's words that Chen Yu was the critical point of this war; this young man must be eliminated.

"Oh? This Chen Yu must be an exceptional powerhouse of the southern Three Kingdoms, right?" Tie Yuanshan, who was oblivious to the war, had recently been hearing a lot about Chen Yu. It seemed that Chen Yu was his opponent this time, so he was somewhat curious.

The room fell silent.

Everyone felt their faces burning with embarrassment.

Chen Yu was not quite an exceptional powerhouse of the southern Three Kingdoms, just a young man in his twenties.

Every time they acknowledged this fact, they felt an unbearable sense of disgrace.

"Ancestor, this Chen Yu is a young man," transmitted the Refining Iron Clan Chief.

"Oh?"

Tie Yuanshan's interest was piqued.

Just a young man, yet he had incited such hatred from the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes and warranted personal action from himself.

This young man must indeed be extraordinary.

A figure like this emerging from the southern Three Kingdoms must be eradicated, or he would become a boundless future threat.

...

In Chu Country, at the Bone Demon Palace.

Chen Yu and the Red Flame King were still in seclusion, cultivating.

Another month passed, and the Red Flame King's cultivation had fully consolidated, his special eyesight nearly mature.

Although unsure of the power, it surely wouldn't be disappointing, or the Red Flame King would not have regarded it highly.

Chen Yu had also made significant progress, enhancing his cultivation while practicing the Demon Rune Battle Technique, the "Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist," which was approaching completion.

That day, Ye Luofeng arrived.

"Is everything taken care of?" Chen Yu asked.

Ye Luofeng nodded. She was a proud Sword Cultivator, her aspiration for the path of the powerful no less than that of Chen Yu. She wanted to return to Yun Zhao Country, where the cultivating environment was better.

"Then let's set out," Chen Yu said as he got up to leave, with the Red Flame King also standing up, shaking its head to freshen up its spirits.

However, just as the two of them and the beast were about to depart, Palace Master Fu hurriedly ran over.

"Palace Master Fu, now that I'm leaving, I won't trouble you any further," Chen Yu said with a smile, thinking Palace Master Fu had come to see him off.

"Elder Chen, something terrible has happened," Palace Master Fu blurted out, becoming even more frantic upon hearing that Chen Yu was leaving.

"What's happened?" Chen Yu and the others looked on with concern, feeling a sense of foreboding.

"The high-level experts of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes are launching a massive assault on Chu Country. They're already on their way and will be here shortly to attack," Palace Master Fu explained in one breath.

"What?"

Everyone's expression changed, greatly shocked.

The Three Kingdoms could only counter the Nine Tribes united, and now that the strong of the Nine Tribes suddenly attacked Chu Country, the latter was no match for the former.

The Snow Mountain Tribe had acted with extreme secrecy this time; so secret that not many knew of Tie Yuanshan's breakthrough to the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Their plan was also a hush-hush affair, springing into swift action once settled. Therefore, Chu Country only got wind of the news when they were already upon its borders.

Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and the Red Flame King understood—they couldn't escape this time, and were facing a great crisis.

"Now, all of Chu Country's fighting force is converging on the Bone Demon Palace, hoping it can hold out for a while, until support from Qi Country and Yan Country arrives," continued Palace Master Fu.

Given the severity of the situation, Qi Country and Yan Country would surely provide support immediately.

If Chu Country were to fall, it'd be a disaster for them too; they were bound to meet a grim fate.

"There is no other way," said Chen Yu, his face grave.

The Nine Tribes of the Snow Mountain, with the Landing Tribe wiped out, had upwards of twenty Early Guiyuan Realm survivors from the remaining eight tribes.

Against such a formidable lineup, the people of Chu Country could only defend with all their might and wait for rescue.

"It seems the Snow Mountain Tribe has gone all out," said Ye Luofeng.

She was also in Chu Country now and must contribute her efforts.

Fortunately, during her departure from the Lingjian Sect, she convinced her sect to let her take the Heavenly Que Sword and the Heavenly Moon Sword.

The Heavenly Moon Sword contained fragments of the Heavenly Que, and Ye Luofeng hoped she could one day restore the entire Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword.

Of course, there were many reasons why the Lingjian Sect was willing to hand over these two divine weapons.

Firstly, Ye Luofeng was already the Supreme Elder of the Lingjian Sect, and Elder Duanmu's faction was unprecedentedly strong, fully supporting Ye Luofeng.

Secondly, in the course of the war, the Lingjian Sect had acquired a Spiritual Treasure Sword.

Thirdly, the Lingjian Sect had also purchased a dragon claw with the potential to be forged into a Spiritual Artifact.

In less than half a day, the Water Moon Sect, Iron Sword Sect, and Yunyue Sect had gathered at the Bone Demon Palace.

The entire Bone Demon Palace bustled into activity; the Palace Protection Array and various large and small Arrays were all ready, with the three sects even transferring some of their reserves from their own sects.

"Red Flame King, the situation is quite unfavorable now; it's time for you to take action," Chen Yu said to the Red Flame King.

Even if Chu Country was fully prepared, it would be hard to withstand the crushing force of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes. But, the longer they could hold off, and wait for additional support from the other two countries, the situation could be reversed.

"Alright," agreed the Red Flame King without haggling.

He was also eager to return to Yun Zhao Country.

Afterward, the Red Flame King approached the edge of the Bone Demon Palace and began inscribing engravings.

At first, some had no clue what the Red Flame King was up to. But as the lines gradually became more intricate, anyone glancing at it would recognize its extraordinary complexity and enigmatic quality, as though it contained some unique power.

"This is an inscription technique, engraving the profound and mighty Divine Skills into the inscriptions..." observed the Absolute Yin Ancestor, inwardly shocked.

Such technique was beyond even the Absolute Yin Ancestor's own skills.

Inscriptions differed from Arrays; Arrays could be used continuously and could also be moved or changed in form.

But an Engraving Array was a one-time use, unleashing all the powers and Divine Skills contained within the inscription, only to be discarded after use.

"Could it be that this Holy Beast has really awakened its memory inheritance? Otherwise, how could it perform such profound techniques?" mused the Absolute Yin Ancestor, impressed by Chen Yu's good fortune in having such a Holy Beast.

Two hours later, the Red Flame King ceased inscribing.

"There's not enough time; I could only inscribe a Purgatory Array for now," the Red Flame King remarked.

Time passed slowly, and everyone within the Bone Demon Palace felt each day drag on like a year.

At a certain moment, a swath of black appeared in the distant sky, and a violent True Yuan fluctuation was felt.

The sky churned as the blackness quickly expanded into a massive dark cloud that shrouded the Bone Demon Palace from above.

The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had only mobilized the Guiyuan Realm and top Qi Transformation Innate cultivators, altogether numbering no more than a hundred.

It was precisely because of this that their movements could be more rapid.

"Eh? Who is that leading them?"

"Never seen that person before, but given their old age, they're definitely not ordinary."

All eyes were fixed on the leader among the hundred, and no one could recognize them.

"Attack!" Tie Yuanshan commanded calmly, though his gaze searched the grounds until it settled on Chen Yu.

"He's targeting me," realized Chen Yu, his mind tensing.

"Activate the Bone Demon Array," Palace Master Fu immediately barked.

Around the Bone Demon Palace, Array runes lit up, and a surge of Demonic Qi emerged, forming giant black bone patterns that crisscrossed and connected, forming a large Array.

Boom! With a thunderous collision, the Nine Tribes' elite launched their assault, a destructive storm crashing against the "Bone Demon Array."

The Bone Demon Array shook, and several of its black bone patterns cracked.

"The Bone Demon Palace actually has such a powerful Array," exclaimed the War Alliance Clan Leader, taken aback.

The Bone Demon Palace's found hadn't known how strong he was, but despite the ancient and not entirely complete state of this array, it remained incredibly powerful, capable of withstanding the attacks of Late Guiyuan Realm experts.

"May I ask the Ancestor to intervene?" the Refining Iron Clan Chief said with a slight bow.

All eyes turned with respect and admiration.

Tie Yuanshan took a few measured steps forward, his presence now more conspicuous.

Boom! With an expression unrippled by emotion, Tie Yuanshan's Late Guiyuan Realm pressure spread out.

The sky churned madly, and a terrible oppressive force descended suddenly, bringing a hush over a thousand miles, as though everything was suppressed by Tie Yuanshan's presence.

"Guiyuan... Late Stage!" The Absolute Yin Ancestor's eyes widened, his throat swallowing in shock, feeling a chill run down his spine.

Chapter 479: Using Oneself as Bait

"Late... Late Guiyuan Realm!"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor's dim eyes widened as he swallowed his saliva, his body chilling to the bone.

The reactions of the others present were no better than his.

"How could the Snow Mountain Tribe have a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator?"

Gongyang Mountain felt as if he had been struck a heavy blow, his body swaying slightly.

In the eyes of someone from the Late Guiyuan Realm, an ordinary Guiyuan cultivator could be crushed effortlessly, and he, a proud Guiyuan cultivator, could hardly guarantee his own life.

"Damn it, if they had someone from the Late Guiyuan Realm, why did they only bring him out now?"

Lv Tiezu ground his teeth, feeling incredibly insignificant and unable to stand against a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator.

With the appearance of the Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator, did they have any chance of winning this battle?

Many had already shown signs of despair.

Boom!

Tie Yuanshan extended his withered arm and, with a fierce swipe, his profound and immense True Yuan coalesced into a pitch-black Iron Claw, pressing down towards the Bone Demon Array.

Peng!

The ground trembled, dust exploded, and the Bone Demon Array shook violently. The places where the five iron fingers pressed down showed numerous tiny cracks.

Even from behind the Array, everyone could still feel the power of the Iron Claw overhead, as if it could crush everything.

"He's too strong, having a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator in command, plus so many Guiyuan cultivators, means this Array won't hold out much longer."

"What should we do, the enemy is too powerful."

Inside the Bone Demon Array, voices of panic and fear continued to rise.

Mentally, Chu Country had been completely overwhelmed by the Snow Mountain Tribe.

"Don't be too pessimistic, everyone. Things aren't as bad as we think. Defend with all your might, and there is still a glimmer of hope."

Chen Yu suddenly spoke.

His influence had surpassed that of the Absolute Yin Ancestor in Chu Country.

Countless times, in situations of crisis, Chen Yu had turned the tide of defeat into victory. Numerous seemingly impossible tasks had been successfully completed by Chen Yu.

Now that Chen Yu said there was hope, a flicker of hope truly emerged in their hearts.

"Sigh... Let's pull ourselves together."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor took a deep look at Chen Yu. The other's influence was unimaginably great; all he could do was follow up with a word after Chen Yu.

"The Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator from the Snow Mountain Tribe is new, and his breakthrough method was quite violent, making his cultivation unstable. He's weaker than those who break through to the Late Guiyuan Realm normally. Moreover, this person's lifespan is nearing its end. I'm afraid that after this battle, his time will come."

Chen Yu continued.

In fact, all this was told to Chen Yu by the Red Flame King.

But the same words meant different effects when said by different people.

When Chen Yu said it, it had the greatest effect.

Sure enough, upon hearing these words, the hope in the hearts of the Chu Country cultivators increased.

"That's right, this person's body is full of the aura of death. He won't live much longer."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor agreed.

He had overlooked this point due to panic earlier but now felt somewhat ashamed after Chen Yu pointed it out.

"This young man is indeed extraordinary."

Tie Yuanshan had also heard those words and his respect for Chen Yu grew. However, the more he respected Chen Yu, the more he wanted to kill him.

"Break the Array!"

Tie Yuanshan suddenly shouted, feeling underestimated by Chen Yu, wanting to show him a thing or two.

At this moment, not only did Tie Yuanshan make his move, but all the other powerful adversaries also launched their attacks.

Rumble!

A sky full of attacks almost covered the heavens, descending upon them.

"Activate the Array with full force!"

Palace Master Fu shouted.

The Array Masters inside the Bone Demon Palace immediately controlled the Array, drawing the power from the underground Yuan Stone Veins, making the Array even more solidified, mending some of the cracks.

"Hehe, activate the Purgatory Array!"

Red Flame King chuckled softly.

Suddenly, the great Engraving Array outside the Bone Demon Array, which was overshadowed before, lit up abruptly, releasing endless blazing flames that circled around the entire Bone Demon Palace.

Roar!

Flames soared, reaching straight for the heavens.

"What is this?"

"Quick, dodge!"

A Guiyuan cultivator from the Snow Mountain Tribe shouted, retreating quickly.

However, many Qi Transformation Realm cultivators were melted into ash by the flames in an instant as the Purgatory Array was activated.

"Is this, inscription techniques?"

The War Alliance Clan Leader's eyes gleamed.

"This inscription technique is extraordinary. Even a Peak Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm cultivator must avoid it. Does Chu Country have such a powerful expert?"

Tie Yuanshan's gaze sharpened, closely observing the Chu Country cultivators within the Array, becoming more cautious.

Similarly, the cultivators of Chu Country were also stunned.

They did not expect that a casual drawing by Red Flame King would unleash such formidable power during the great battle.

"Hehe, I have reached the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, and setting up an Engraving Array of this level is a breeze. Give me a few months, and I can create Engraving Arrays that even Sky Sea Realm cultivators would have to avoid."

Red Flame King said with a laugh.

This time Red Flame King boasted, and Chen Yu did not interrupt him. After all, Red Flame King's methods had indeed played a significant role.

Roar!

The surroundings of the Bone Demon Palace were engulfed in flames, with fire rising to the sky as anyone approached.

"Damn it, this flame can almost severely injure ordinary Guiyuan cultivators."

A normal Guiyuan cultivator just flew past and immediately retreated, narrowly escaping being scorched by the flames.

"An inscription technique is not an Array; it will cease to function once its energy is depleted. They're just buying time."

Tie Yuanshan immediately shouted, stepping past the Purgatory Array to attack the Bone Demon Array.

"Attack!"

Three Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm experts also deployed their defenses, resisting the burning of the Purgatory Array and attacking the Bone Demon Array.

Other cultivators at the Guiyuan Realm tried to evade the attacks of the Purgatory Array, aiming to break the Bone Demon Array as quickly as possible.

However, after three rounds of attacks, most cultivators at the Early Guiyuan Realm were pushed back by the Purgatory Array; one of them failed to dodge in time and got burned to death by the fierce flames.

"Besides that Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator, most tribesmen seem to be injured, their strength a few notches lower than before," said Master Fu after observing for a while.

"In order to forge a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator, they've also paid a significant price," Chen Yu remarked.

In addition, the tribe had launched an attack on Chu Country without treating their wounds to prevent any leaks.

With the continuous attacks from the enemy, the Bone Demon Array grew weaker and weaker, its repair speed unable to keep up with the rate of destruction.

At the same time, the power of the Purgatory Array was rapidly waning, and its influence on Guiyuan Realm cultivators was gradually decreasing; those in the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm could now easily withstand the Purgatory Array without any pressure.

An hour later, most of the Yuan Stone Vein beneath the Bone Demon Palace had been depleted. The Bone Demon Array was in a state of disrepair, and the Purgatory Array had completely vanished.

"Reinforcements have not arrived; I'm afraid the array might be breached," said Master Fu, her complexion darkening.

"Once the Bone Demon Array shatters, we'll likely be unable to oppose the power of a Late Guiyuan Realm-level force," Gongyang Mountain worriedly remarked.

Although right now the Bone Demon Palace housed everyone from the three sects and one palace, under absolute strength, their united efforts were useless.

"The key is that Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator; without him, even if the Bone Demon Array falls, all the strong cultivators of the Chu Country Sect can still hold out for some time relying on other arrays," Chen Yu considered his options.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and after a long thought, he made a significant decision.

"Let's go, Red Flame King."

Chen Yu shared his plan with the Red Flame King.

"You kid, you're really not afraid of dying, are you?" the Red Flame King said with a smirk, but he agreed anyway.

In reality, he feared death even less than Chen Yu and hoped Chen Yu would die, so he could be free.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chen Yu and the Red Flame King suddenly took flight and reached the top of the barrier of the array.

Identifying a weak point in the barrier, Chen Yu pulled out the ancient Token and made a swift cut.

Instantly, a small opening appeared in the array, and Chen Yu and the Red Flame King immediately flew out.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I shall take my leave first. If Chu Country falls, it will assuredly avenge you," Chen Yu declared boldly.

Inside the array, all the Chu Country cultivators were stunned.

They had not expected that at this critical moment, Chen Yu would abandon them and escape alone.

"Chen Yu has run away," the Mantu Clan Chief immediately announced.

"This young man, so young yet so powerful and with potential that's terrifying, must be eradicated," the War Alliance Clan Leader said, his eyes fixated on Chen Yu.

In fact, targeting Chen Yu was their prime objective in attacking Chu Country.

Moreover, Chen Yu's harsh words had evoked a sense of crisis in them.

If later on Chen Yu were to break through to the Late Guiyuan Realm or even the Sky Sea Realm and return to Beiyuan, the Snow Mountain Tribe would face a catastrophe; such an eventuality could not be allowed to happen.

However, the last time, even the Mantu Clan Chief, fresh at the Peak of the Guiyuan Realm, couldn't kill Chen Yu.

"This boy is mine," Tie Yuanshan spoke up.

Before the assault, he had learned some information about Chen Yu and knew that a Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm might not necessarily be able to kill Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

As soon as Tie Yuanshan finished speaking, not caring about the others' thoughts, he soared out.

"As expected, he's coming."

Chen Yu's mind tensed up; he immediately started to escape.

When Tie Yuanshan arrived, Chen Yu felt that he was the target.

So Chen Yu used himself as bait to lure away the Late Guiyuan Realm expert. Before leaving, he purposely taunted the enemy, drawing attention.

Besides, with the Red Flame King by his side, he was certain of his own protection.

"Senior Tie, I will join you!"

The Mantu Clan Chief shouted and, riding on a flying mount, rushed over as well.

He thought Chen Yu was too cunning and had too many tricks up his sleeve; he feared Tie Yuanshan might be duped.

Of course, he wouldn't say it outright, which would offend Tie Yuanshan.

"What's this old coot joining the fun for?" Chen Yu couldn't help but curse.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chen Yu took out the black wings and went all out, casting the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," turning into a pitch-black gust of wind, rapidly flying away.

As for the Red Flame King, he appeared to employ some profound secret technique, matching Chen Yu in speed.

...

"Chen Yu is undoubtedly doomed," the Refining Iron Clan Chief snorted coldly.

A Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator taking action—anyone at the Early Guiyuan Realm would be crushed easily; could Chen Yu really defy fate?

Moreover, the Mantu Clan Chief was also in pursuit.

"Continue the assault and break through the array," the War Alliance Clan Leader commanded.

With the Late Guiyuan Realm strength absent, the Bone Demon Array could hold out for a bit longer.

Furthermore, even if the array was broken, the three sects and one palace could still defend for a while if they combined their efforts.

"Chen Yu... he's deliberately drawing away that Late Guiyuan Realm expert," the Absolute Yin Ancestor suddenly realized, looking at the situation before her.

By escaping alone, Chen Yu seemed to have abandoned Chu Country, but in reality, he had bought the Chu Country cultivators more time.

Chapter 480: Late Stage of the Joint Battle

After Chen Yu left, it was not long before the Bone Demon Array was broken through.

But the members of the three sects quickly formed other arrays, both large and small, all of which were primarily defensive.

The foundation of any power had been built over countless years, and they certainly had no shortage of trump cards.

Boom!

While defending, an enormous skeletal King shrouded in black Qi, along with rolling netherworldly Demonic Qi, burst out from the forbidden grounds of the Bone Demon Palace. Its massive black bony hand swung fiercely, whipping up a pitch-black tornado that swept everything in its path.

Immediately, several Innate cultivators were caught in the black wind and were torn into countless pieces.

Those in the Early Guiyuan Realm could only dodge and retreat, daring not to resist head-on.

Bang!

The War Alliance Clan Leader suddenly stood out, swinging a massive war hammer and conjuring a strong gust of wind, fiercely bringing it down.

The two violent twisters intertwined and tore at each other until they both completely dissipated.

After one attack, the Bone Demon King also adopted a defensive posture, standing guard next to the combined forces of the three sects and one palace.

"Attack with all your might," the War Alliance Clan Leader shouted.

Once Tie Yuanshan killed Chen Yu, they would immediately retreat. Before then, the more they could kill, the better, in order to weaken Chu Country's strength as much as possible.

At this moment, a piercing sword light flew from afar.

One could see that the Lingjian Sect Ancestor and Elder Duanmu, stepping on a silver long sword, were approaching at an astonishing speed, tearing through the sky.

The Lingjian Sect's support had arrived!

The technique the Lingjian Sect Ancestor used was the Lingjian Sect Sword-controlling Forbidden Technique, which could unleash incredible speed in a short period, but it could only carry two people at most. Therefore, he had brought Elder Duanmu with him.

Although the support consisted of just two people, it was better than none, and Chu Country's situation was somewhat relieved.

"So quick?"

The War Alliance Clan Leader frowned and looked toward the Refining Iron Clan Chief.

Right away, the Refining Iron Clan Chief personally led three individuals from the Guiyuan Realm to launch an attack.

...

"Youngster, give up on your resistance. To die at the hands of someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm is already an honor for you," Tie Yuanshan's flat voice transformed into a sonic wave, blasting forward.

Chen Yu and the Red Flame King moved extremely fast; Tie Yuanshan, who had forced his way to the Late Guiyuan Realm, was slightly weaker in all aspects compared to those who had normally broken through to the same stage, including speed.

Tie Yuanshan, making all haste, could only slowly close the distance with Chen Yu.

Behind Tie Yuanshan was the Mantu Clan Chief, riding a Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle. His speed was not fast, but he wasn't losing ground either.

"Chen Yu's True Yuan quantity cannot match Tie Yuanshan. He won't be able to escape. Once Tie Yuanshan catches up, when I and he join forces, Chen Yu will undoubtedly die," thought the Mantu Clan Chief, who was not at all anxious.

"Damn it, it was already enough to draw out someone from the Late Guiyuan Realm, but why did the Mantu Clan Chief also follow," Chen Yu was somewhat troubled.

With his strength combined with the Red Flame King, facing one from the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm and one from the Late Guiyuan Realm, it was not a matter of winning but a feat to survive at all.

At this moment, a commotion emerged on Chen Yu's body, a trace of contact surged at the mental level.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu's face showed joy, and a bug appeared in his palm.

After consuming the innards of a Red-eyed Jiao, the Iron Moon Strange Insect's cultivation had greatly improved, reaching the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, and it seemed very close to the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm. Probably due to the long lifespan and profound foundation of the Red-eyed Jiao.

"Youngster, perish," shouted Tie Yuanshan from behind.

Unknowingly, Tie Yuanshan was already very close to Chen Yu and the Red Flame King.

In the void, a pitch-black iron hand suddenly reached out, as if it intended to crush everything.

"Strike!"

Chen Yu pulled out the Giant Ruler Sword and mustered the Blood Crystal Flame, hacking out a tyrannical and vividly red sword light.

The Red Flame King spat out a scorching red fireball from its mouth.

Boom bang!

The attacks from the one man and one beast collided with the pitch-black iron hand, both forces obliterating each other.

Half a breath later, the pitch-black iron hand shredded both the sword light and the fireball but became extremely transparent itself.

Bang!

Chen Yu once again swung his sword, shattering the iron hand.

At the same time, he and the Red Flame King escaped again.

Tie Yuanshan would not let go and immediately pursued.

"Hehe, they have started to fight. Under normal circumstances, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King are no match for someone from the Late Guiyuan Realm," the Mantu Clan Chief said with a light chuckle, continuing the chase.

But suddenly, from the trees below, a light blue light shot out.

Chen Yu had silently released the Iron Moon Strange Insect during the melee with Tie Yuanshan and had it lying in ambush here.

As an Insect Cultivator, the Mantu Clan Chief had keen observations and immediately noticed the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

Ding!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect struck the chest of the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle, emitting a metallic clink.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect bit fiercely with its mouth, burrowing into the body of the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle.

"Such a formidable Iron Moon Strange Insect, it's a mutated species, and it has been well-fed," noticed the Mantu Clan Chief. He slapped the back of the Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle with one hand, injecting powerful True Yuan, and, along with his mount, forced the Iron Moon Strange Insect out.

Swoosh!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect attacked the Mantu Clan Chief.

The Mantu Clan Chief waved his hand, and three different species of insects rushed out, forming a group to kill the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

But the Iron Moon Strange Insect was a mutated insect king, with profound cultivation and incredible might; in an instant, it bit many insects to pieces.

Its own defensive power was strong, and being so small in size, even if several insects charged at it, they had trouble wounding the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

Bang!

The Mantu Clan Chief suddenly made a move, ferociously slapping out with his palm. The powerful True Yuan palm force blasted out, hitting the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect shrieked and was sent flying dozens of feet, but its injuries did not seem serious.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect fixed its gaze on the Mantu Clan Chief, ready to launch an attack at any moment.

"This Iron Moon Strange Insect is so formidable. Once I capture it, I'll deal with Chen Yu next."

The Mantu Clan Chief was highly interested in the Iron Moon Strange Insect and immediately went to kill it.

Instantly, the Iron Moon Strange Insect turned and fled.

...

Elsewhere, through the Iron Moon Strange Insect, Chen Yu saw some blurry images.

As the distance grew wider, Chen Yu lost sight of the Iron Moon Strange Insect, but he could ascertain that it had successfully lured away the Mantu Clan Chief.

The pursuit continued for a while longer, during which Chen Yu, the Red Flame King, and Tie Yuanshan exchanged blows a few times, each failing to gain the upper hand.

"That's far enough."

Chen Yu muttered to himself and suddenly turned around, the Red Flame King also stopped.

"Finally not fleeing?"

Tie Yuanshan asked flatly.

He could tell that Chen Yu and the Red Flame King were confident, only not fleeing because they wanted to engage in a battle with him.

But it only showed how naïve and arrogant the young people of today are, and their beast's intelligence was not much better.

"If we keep fleeing, it'll be too far. I'm still waiting for the supports from Qi Country and Yan Country to arrive and take you down."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

He was certain that once the reinforcements from Qi Country and Yan Country arrived in full, the Snow Mountain Tribe would suffer a great defeat.

Of course, he couldn't keep fleeing indefinitely, as he was only at the early Guiyuan Realm Peak and had less True Yuan than someone in the late Guiyuan Realm.

Once his True Yuan was exhausted, he would be at the mercy of his opponent.

"Old fool, today I will send you to the Netherworld."

The Red Flame King spoke with much more power than Chen Yu.

"Haha, good."

Tie Yuanshan laughed heartily, paying no mind to the conceit of the beast.

Without further ado, Tie Yuanshan suddenly made his move.

Boom! Boom!

The wind and clouds of heaven and earth stirred violently as two dark, ancient Iron Claws viciously reached for Chen Yu and the Red Flame King.

Chen Yu immediately activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, his body gleaming in black light, with demonic patterns faintly visible, projecting an evil and terrifying presence.

Simultaneously, Chen Yu also marshaled what little was left of his "Dragon Scale Bloodline," and a layer of blood-red scales appeared on his black body.

"Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist."

Chen Yu used his newly learned battle technique, with the Devil Claw Secret Pattern on his left arm suddenly radiating black light and moving about, stretching up to his fist.

His fist generated a suction force, gathering Demonic Qi and Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from all directions and forming a massive shadow of a Demon Fist, etched with vicious black patterns.

Boom!

A colossal black fist shadow shot up into the sky, growing larger and larger, crashing into the dark Iron Hands.

After a brief standoff, the Demon Fist was crushed, turning into a rolling mass of black demonic clouds that further destroyed the Iron Hands.

Roar!

The Iron Hands broke through layers of demonic clouds and continued onward.

By the time this strike reached Chen Yu's face, its power had been reduced by seventy percent, and with one thrust of his sword, Chen Yu destroyed it.

Chen Yu was quite satisfied with the power of the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist. If he were to break through to the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, one fist would have been enough to block the strike.

On the other side, the Red Flame King fully activated his Holy Beast Bloodline, the temperature around him rising sharply as he spat out a fireball with the phantom of a Qilin within.

Bang! Boom!

The fireball burst apart, its raging flames covering the surface of the Iron Hands and burning fiercely.

Visibly, the dark Iron Hand slowly shrank.

The Red Flame King sprayed another torrent of flame tornadoes that swept out, colliding with the Iron Hands for a long while until both dissipated.

Across the way, Tie Yuanshan was slightly taken aback.

"It seems both of you were hiding your true abilities."

Tie Yuanshan said with a faint smile.

He was aware of Chen Yu's strength already.

His main target for this venture was Chen Yu, so he wasn't familiar with the Fire Qilin. But now that they had clashed, he found the Fire Qilin's strength to be exceedingly formidable.

"Be careful, this man is about to get serious."

The Red Flame King sent a telepathic warning.

Although he had been boasting, he still felt somewhat apprehensive facing someone at the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Chime!

From his storage bag, Tie Yuanshan took out an object—a thick chain with a black Iron Claw at one end.

The chain, like a long serpent, coiled around Tie Yuanshan with the black Iron Claw facing Chen Yu, seemingly ready to attack at any moment.

Boom!

Suddenly, the chain Iron Claw attacked like black lightning, instantly arriving.

The Iron Claw opened and grabbed at Chen Yu's head.

Chen Yu raised his sword in defense while also activating the Demon Scale Armor.

Clang!

The Giant Ruler Sword collided with the Iron Claw momentarily, as they touched, the claws unleashed a surge of black electricity that flowed into the Giant Ruler Sword, shocking Chen Yu's arm to numbness.

At the same time, the Iron Claw circumvented the Giant Ruler Sword, reappearing behind Chen Yu.

Bang!

The Iron Claw stabbed toward Chen Yu's back, the five talons shimmering with black electric current, piercing through the Demon Scale Armor and into Chen Yu's skin.

At that instant, Chen Yu's body trembled.

"This is the 'Black Thunder Claw,' a Spiritual Artifact made to order by the Iron Refining Tribe especially for me. Its characteristic is electric paralysis, and it also has a restraining effect against evil demonic forces."

Tie Yuanshan said lightly.

Electricity not only had a paralyzing effect but also some control over demonic energy.

Which is why he was so confident.

"It does somewhat restrain me."

Chen Yu admitted frankly. When his Giant Ruler Sword clashed with it, conduction happened, slowing his movements momentarily. Otherwise, the Iron Claw wouldn't have touched him.

Right away, Chen Yu withdrew his Giant Ruler Sword, replacing it with the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

This sword possessed extreme demonic energy, forged from a vein of Demon Bone Stones beneath the Demon Bone Wilderness. Chen Yu didn't believe the electric effects of the Black Thunder Claw could overpower the might of the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.