

Eternal Heart 481

Chapter 481: The Second Trait

"Is this the Spiritual Artifact?"

Tie Yuanshan gazed at the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword in Chen Yu's hand, realizing that the aura it emitted was indeed astonishing, its grade far surpassing his own Black Thunder Claw.

Ding dang!

Chen Yu swung his sword backward, striking the chains, and a metallic boom resonated.

The lightning from the Black Thunder Claw and the black Demonic Qi from the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword intertwined but did not transmit to Chen Yu's body.

However, the black electric claws were still firmly embedded in Chen Yu's flesh.

On the other side, the Red Flame King conjured a massive flame, turning it into a magnificent, rolling and crushing giant fireball.

Tie Yuanshan slapped his other hand fiercely, releasing a black Iron Palm like a black wall, blocking the attack from the Red Flame King.

At the same time, the Black Thunder Claw that captured Chen Yu twisted, emitting a "zzt zzt" sound, attempting to entangle Chen Yu.

"Once entangled, I'll be electrocuted all over, the paralyzing effect is too great."

Chen Yu crouched and then rushed out, dodging the chains' confinement.

"Demon Scale Shield."

Chen Yu activated the second demon rune, forming a Demon Scale Shield around his body, charging toward Tie Yuanshan.

As a Body Cultivator, in most cases, he chose close combat, even if his opponent was in the late Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu would still try.

Additionally, Tie Yuanshan's Black Thunder Claw posed a greater threat in long-range combat, while close combat would weaken its capabilities.

Boom!

Chen Yu thrust his sword fiercely, and the Demon Spirit Sword, with demonic light shimmering, a powerful and overbearing black wind stabbed out.

Faced with a divine weapon like the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, Tie Yuanshan had to deal with it with all his might.

On the other side, the Red Flame King also charged over, its hooves enveloped in firelight, fiercely kicking.

Bang bang!

Around Tie Yuanshan, flashes of black iron glowed, creating an impenetrable defense around his body and blocking attacks from Chen Yu and the Red Flame King.

"The power of Late Guiyuan Realm is indeed formidable; even using the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, I can't injure my opponent."

Chen Yu felt a bit of pressure.

After executing an attack, Chen Yu had to immediately escape to avoid being entangled by the chains.

Little did he know, Tie Yuanshan also felt some pressure inside.

His end was near, and his body's recovery ability was poor, making injuries more likely to worsen, so he needed to avoid getting hurt as much as possible. If the injuries were too severe, he might prematurely meet his death.

Therefore, he focused fully, his defense flawless.

But the combined strength of Chen Yu and the Red Flame King exceeded his expectations, and Tie Yuanshan felt he might not be able to kill Chen Yu.

Now, Tie Yuanshan wondered where the Mantu Clan Chief had run off to, as he had initially been following right behind him.

If the Mantu Clan Chief were here to assist, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King would undoubtedly be dead.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart burst with power, significantly increasing his speed and strength, as he slashed out with his sword again.

"Such formidable power."

Tie Yuanshan's gaze flickered, and a clump of black fierce fire surfaced on his palm.

"Iron Flame Hand."

Tie Yuanshan manipulated the true fire, striking with a metallic giant hand engulfed in flames.

Bang boom!

The two attacks collided, tearing into a black storm.

It was apparent that Tie Yuanshan's true fire was not very strong; otherwise, Chen Yu would have been at a disadvantage from this strike.

Then Tie Yuanshan once again controlled the Black Thunder Claw, the black electric claws unleashing powerful force to attack Chen Yu, while the black chains continuously twisted, trying to ensnare Chen Yu.

Just utilizing the Spiritual Artifact Black Thunder Claw to bind Chen Yu would end this battle.

However, Chen Yu was fast and physically strong; merely being caught by the black electric claws, the electric paralyzing effect couldn't affect him much.

"Old man, you forgot about this king,"

The Red Flame King roared, releasing a Qilin flame phantom from its body, charging at Tie Yuanshan.

Tie Yuanshan manipulated the true fire, coupled with his battle technique, striking another palm.

Boom!

The Qilin flame phantom was blasted apart, turning into countless flames.

"Burn for me."

The Red Flame King exerted full control over the fire, with endless flames around, seemingly alive, converging towards Tie Yuanshan, continuously burning.

"How could this Holy Beast be so powerful?"

Tie Yuanshan cursed in his heart.

If it were not for the Red Flame King's interference, Tie Yuanshan, controlling the Black Thunder Claw with all his might, might have already bound Chen Yu by now.

"This is disadvantageous for me."

Tie Yuanshan's expression darkened slightly.

Chen Yu had the Demon Sword and Blood Crystal Flame, his attacks fierce and dominant, and the Red Flame King was no ordinary creature either; his fire control skills were among the most exceptional Tie Yuanshan had ever seen.

The two of them together, although Tie Yuanshan was not afraid, his goal was to kill Chen Yu, otherwise, it would be a failure.

"As long as I can deal with either one of this pair, this battle will become very simple."

Tie Yuanshan's thoughts were clear.

After considering, Tie Yuanshan decided to pay some price to first restrain Chen Yu, especially since the black electric claw of the Black Thunder Claw was still embedded in Chen Yu's back.

Swoosh!

Tie Yuanshan suddenly lunged, pressing towards Chen Yu.

"You won't escape my grasp."

Tie Yuanshan coldly shouted, his palm condensing into a solid, dark Iron Palm, its surface pitch black like a black hole, darkening the surroundings.

Suddenly,

The palm of the black Iron Palm emitted a strong suction force.

Immediately, fierce winds howled, everything around being pulled towards Tie Yuanshan's palm.

"Not good."

Chen Yu hurriedly fled.

However, in terms of speed, Tie Yuanshan was faster, and with the pulling force of the Iron Palm, the distance between Chen Yu and Tie Yuanshan rapidly closed.

The Red Flame King spit out a fireball, but as it approached, it slowly fragmented, sucked into the palm, and disappeared.

Tie Yuanshan grunted, his move seemingly strong, but the attacks absorbed into his palm would weaken and then affect him.

However, for victory, this minor injury meant nothing.

Chen Yu found himself getting closer to the black Iron Palm, and seeing there was no way to evade, he thrust his Demon Sword forward.

Hiss!

Chen Yu's Demon Sword pierced into the void, striking Tie Yuanshan's palm.

Hiss!

Although Chen Yu wounded Tie Yuanshan, the black chains took advantage of this moment to coil around Chen Yu multiple times.

Sizzle sizzle!

The lightning effect from the Spiritual Artifact "Black Thunder Claw" was fully released, a layer of black lightning spreading over Chen Yu's body, rendering him weak and numb.

Boom boom! Boom boom boom!

Chen Yu's heart surged, suddenly filling his body with strength, but he still couldn't break free from the "Black Thunder Claw's" bindings.

After the outburst, Chen Yu slumped, still bound.

"To this day, no one has escaped the bindings of the 'Black Thunder Claw.'"

Tie Yuanshan said with a faint smile.

Chen Yu was captured!

This battle could now end.

Boom!

On the other side, the Red Flame King launched a furious attack.

Tie Yuanshan used real fire combined with battle techniques to shatter the Red Flame King's assault.

Though the Red Flame King was strong, he was the only one attacking, and Tie Yuanshan handled it quite effortlessly.

Victory was within easy reach!

Tie Yuanshan glanced at his palm, the flesh had blackened and became extremely rigid.

And the blackness was spreading.

"What a powerful Spiritual Artifact, if only I had obtained this artifact earlier, what a pity..."

Tie Yuanshan couldn't help but exclaim.

His time was running short, and even the finest treasures were of no use to him anymore.

"It sounds like you think you've already won."

Chen Yu's voice was hoarse and powerless.

"Oh? You speak as though there's still hope for you, you've already lost your combat power, I could kill you now."

Tie Yuanshan's gaze hardened, and he prepared his killing move.

"Heh."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly, the True Yuan crazily surging into the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword."

Instantly, black light gleamed on the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword," trembling slightly and emitting a chilling sound of bone friction that was hair-raising.

The next moment, the nine segments of bone on the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" suddenly grew and elongated, piercing through Tie Yuanshan's palm and stabbing into his chest.

"...How is this possible!"

Tie Yuanshan's gathered killing move dissipated as he lowered his head to see his bleeding chest, his disbelief evident.

"I forgot to tell you, this sword has two major features!"

Chen Yu said with a light chuckle.

The first feature of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" is contamination, which doesn't need to be activated and can be considered an inherent feature.

The second feature is "transformation," which requires active activation and consumes a massive amount of True Yuan.

Of course, the transformation feature doesn't mean it can transform into anything. Its primary mechanism involves bending and growing the nine segments of bone on the Demon Sword to achieve the desired transformation.

Lengthening is one of the simpler transformations.

"Damn it, to have two major features."

Blood spilled from the corner of Tie Yuanshan's mouth.

Most Spiritual Artifacts only possess one major feature, and only those of an especially high rank have two.

And both features of the weapon in Chen Yu's hands were highly practical.

"Die."

Tie Yuanshan reached out again, True Yuan swirling around his hand, aiming to strike at Chen Yu.

As long as he killed Chen Yu, he would still be the victor.

"Demon Scale Shield!"

Chen Yu activated the Demon Rune Battle Technique, although its power was only sixty percent of its usual.

But Tie Yuanshan was also not at full strength, so this palm strike was weak in both power and momentum.

Bang crack!

The Demon Scale Shield shattered, and Tie Yuanshan's palm struck towards Chen Yu's heart.

However, Chen Yu's heart was unaffected, the force of the attack dissipating like a stone sunk in the sea.

Still, some of the force impacted his other organs, causing Chen Yu some internal injuries.

"You're the one who will die."

Chen Yu continued to channel True Yuan into the Demon Sword while activating its two major features.

The contaminating power of the Demon Sword was greatly enhanced, and its nine segments of bone began to thicken and grow.

Originally, the wound inflicted on Tie Yuanshan's body was not large, but now it continuously tore further, causing Tie Yuanshan's face to twitch in pain.

"Pugh!"

Tie Yuanshan immediately spit out a large mouthful of blood.

"Old man, if you're going to die, stop coming out and making trouble."

The Red Flame King shouted loudly, seizing the opportunity to launch an attack.

Hum!

His eyes suddenly ignited with crimson flames, casting two eerie red lights towards Tie Yuanshan.

"This is bad."

Tie Yuanshan's complexion turned pale as he quickly erected a True Essence Protection Shield.

Bang!

The two eerie red lights pierced through the True Essence Protection Shield, leaving two bloody holes in Tie Yuanshan's back.

The Red Flame King's strike even affected the soul.

Even Tie Yuanshan's soul will could hardly resist, feeling as though it was pierced by a fiery rocket.

Boom!

Tie Yuanshan immediately backed away while retracting the "Black Thunder Claw."

At this moment, one of his hands and some of his internal organs were contaminated by the Demon Bone Sword, and he was also wounded in the soul by the Red Flame King, leaving him grievously injured and no longer able to kill Chen Yu.

Chapter 482: Melancholic End

"Tie Yuanshan should be fiercely fighting Chen Yu by now," he thought. "It's time I head over and turn the tide of battle. After all, it would be awkward for Tie Yuanshan to monopolize the spoils, especially since his time is nearly up and he has little use for so many things."

The Mantu Clan Chief stood on a Three-headed Blue Steel Eagle, hurrying along.

During flight in the Guiyuan Realm, one had to continually expend True Yuan, so after some time, the Mantu Clan Chief could still follow the route that Chen Yu had taken while fleeing.

Moreover, as Chen Yu fled, he occasionally exchanged blows with Tie Yuanshan. The aftermath of a battle between Guiyuan Realm cultivators was unmistakable.

"When the time comes, I must make Chen Yu summon back the Iron Moon Strange Insect first, then kill him," the Mantu Clan Chief huffed coldly.

He had just been attempting to capture the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

However, the Iron Moon Strange Insect was incredibly fast, too fast to catch in a short time. After it had fled for a while, it suddenly burrowed into the ground.

Although the Mantu Clan Chief also had burrowing insects, using just those was hardly enough to capture, or even confront, the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

Thus, he had failed.

"Senior Tie."

From afar, the Mantu Clan Chief spotted the figure of Tie Yuanshan.

But something seemed off; Tie Yuanshan was running towards the Mantu Clan Chief.

Upon closer inspection, his clothes were torn over his chest, revealing flesh that was pitch-black, with his dark blood staining his clothes red.

Looking further behind, Chen Yu rode on a Fire Qilin, pursuing Tie Yuanshan.

"How is this possible?"

The Mantu Clan Chief was stunned at the moment.

Senior Tie Yuanshan from the Late Guiyuan Realm was grievously injured and being chased by Chen Yu.

This was a far cry from the battle scenario he had imagined.

"You young rascal, where did you run off to?"

Seeing the Mantu Clan Chief, Tie Yuanshan glared at him with immense irritation.

Although the Mantu Clan Chief was aged, he was not as old as Tie Yuanshan, and at this moment, when Tie Yuanshan addressed him in such a way, the Mantu Clan Chief had no retort.

After all, this time it was indeed his fault.

"Flee."

Tie Yuanshan and the Mantu Clan Chief brushed past each other, with Tie Yuanshan uttering just one word before dismissing any further dialogue.

Seeing the Mantu Clan Chief, Chen Yu did not pause, continuing his pursuit.

Though injured, he only had minor wounds, and thanks to his remarkable recovery ability, it was hardly a significant problem.

However, initially, Chen Yu had been paralyzed for a long time, making his limbs less agile, and with an insufficient supply of True Yuan, he couldn't sustain flight, which is why he let the Red Flame King carry him.

Originally, the Red Flame King was very unwilling.

But he was a vengeful creature and didn't want to watch Tie Yuanshan leave like that, so he allowed Chen Yu to ride him.

"Not bad, really comfortable."

Chen Yu showed an expression of enjoyment.

Although he had made a pact with the Red Flame King, this was the first time Chen Yu had used the Red Flame King as a mount.

Especially knowing that the Red Flame King was an unparalleled powerful entity, he felt even more proud inside.

"Little bastard, shut up, or I'll throw you off," the Red Flame King snapped irritably.

The Red Flame King was quick-tempered, and Chen Yu decided not to argue with him anymore.

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"Senior Tie, are you injured?"

The Mantu Clan Chief caught up with Tie Yuanshan and greeted him while holding out an Elixir.

"I fear it won't work."

Tie Yuanshan glanced at the Elixir and continued fleeing.

The Mantu Clan Chief remembered that the injuries caused by Chen Yu's Demon Sword were serious, and ordinary Healing Pills indeed couldn't treat them unless those with purification effects.

"Senior Tie, even though you're injured, the enemy shouldn't have gotten much of an advantage. If we join forces, we might still have the strength to fight."

The Mantu Clan Chief spoke again.

In his view, for Chen Yu and the Red Flame King to heavily injure Tie Yuanshan, they must have also paid a steep price.

Another reason was, if they failed to kill Chen Yu and returned to the tribe, others would certainly blame him, so the Mantu Clan Chief wanted to gamble once more.

"Perhaps... it's feasible."

Tie Yuanshan pondered for a moment.

His Black Thunder Claw had injured Chen Yu, and afterwards, he had also struck Chen Yu's heart with a palm.

Looking at Chen Yu again, who wasn't hurrying on his own but riding on a Fire Qilin, it was apparent he was injured.

Moreover, the Mantu Clan Chief was, after all, at the peak of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm and also had a Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm flying mount.

Perhaps... they still had the strength to fight.

Promptly, the two slowed their pace.

"Attack."

Chen Yu called out in a low voice.

The Red Flame King opened his mouth wide as the flames inside quickly condensed and concentrated.

Simultaneously, Chen Yu brought out the Blood Crystal Flame, and the flame in his palm transformed into a crimson flame stream, pouring into the Red Flame King's mouth.

At this moment, Chen Yu lent the power of the Blood Crystal Flame to the Red Flame King.

Ordinary people, while gathering their techniques, wouldn't dare suddenly merge such powerful forces.

But the Red Flame King was no ordinary person. His control over flames was nearly divine.

Boom!

A blisteringly hot, gigantic, blood-red Fireball tumbled out, like a fiery red sun, crashing towards Tie Yuanshan.

Simultaneously, Chen Yu wielded the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, unleashing a full-strength slash.

The True Yuan he had just recovered was now nearly depleted again.

Boom!

The attack from Chen Yu and the Red Flame King descended, powerful and terrifying.

Tie Yuanshan and the Mantu Clan Chief, if alone, would never dare to withstand such an attack head-on.

At that moment, the two joined forces, with Tie Yuanshan delivering an Iron Palm that transformed into a dark iron wall.

Meanwhile, the Mantu Clan Chief summoned an Iron Beetle, forming a black shield adhering tightly to the dark iron wall.

Bang, boom, thump!

Flames and demonic light intertwined, spreading in all directions.

Especially the flames, as if they had a life of their own, lunged towards Tie Yuanshan and the Mantu Clan Chief.

"Forget it, let's just escape."

The Mantu Clan Chief said, hanging his head in shame.

The attacks of Chen Yu and the Red Flame King didn't seem like those of severely injured men.

He felt that Tie Yuanshan's injuries were not light, his fighting capacity was limited, and even now, his own strength was slightly superior to that of Tie Yuanshan.

After all, Tie Yuanshan had forcibly broken through to the Late Guiyuan Realm, making him weaker than one would expect of a normal breakthrough at this stage, and now, his spirit and body were also injured.

At this moment, with his and Tie Yuanshan's strength, they couldn't kill Chen Yu and if reinforcements arrived, they would certainly be doomed.

"Alas..."

With a sigh, Tie Yuanshan said no more.

This time, he had truly lost face.

A man over two hundred years old, forcefully advancing to the Late Guiyuan Realm to kill a peak Early Guiyuan Realm young man, only to fail and then be chased by his target instead.

Had he known this would be the outcome, Tie Yuanshan felt he should have spent the last of his days in his grave.

Soon, the chase brought them to the heart of Chu Country, near the Bone Demon Palace.

"It's so quiet."

The Mantu Clan Chief said softly.

But the quieter it was, the more wrong it seemed.

This proved that the battle at the Bone Demon Palace had ended.

If the Snow Mountain Tribe had won, they would have come to their aid.

This confirmed that the Snow Mountain Tribe had retreated.

The power mobilized by the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes was enough to crush the Bone Demon Palace, so the only reason for their retreat was the arrival of reinforcements from Qi Country and Yan Country, rendering them unmatched.

"Alas, let's hurry and escape."

Regret and frustration were evident on the Mantu Clan Chief's face.

After a while, the distance between them and the Red Flame King grew wider and eventually, they disappeared from sight.

"That should be about enough, that old man won't last much longer," said the Red Flame King indifferently.

Although it cost them, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King working together might have had a chance to kill Tie Yuanshan.

But since Tie Yuanshan didn't have much life left, it wasn't worth the risk for them.

If Tie Yuanshan were pushed to desperation, a self-detonation could end both Chen Yu and the Red Flame King's lives.

The self-detonation of a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator was no trivial matter.

Thus, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King only pretended to chase them for a while before letting them go.

Afterwards, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King returned to the Bone Demon Palace.

Soon, individuals from all three, Qi, Chu, and Yan countries, gathered momentarily at the Bone Demon Palace.

Upon seeing Chen Yu, they looked as if they had seen a ghost.

By then, the people from Chu Country understood that Chen Yu had not fled but had drawn away the Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator to buy time for the cultivators of Chu Country.

"Elder Chen is really extraordinary, to be able to escape from the hands of a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator," praised the Emperor of Yan.

If he had faced Tie Yuanshan alone, he would have had only a forty to fifty percent chance of escaping.

Yet Chen Yu was at the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm, and it was nothing short of miraculous that he managed to escape from a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator.

"That old man had forcibly advanced to the Late Guiyuan Realm, making him weaker than a typical cultivator at that stage, and besides, I had the help of a Holy Beast," Chen Yu modestly replied.

Mentioning the Holy Beast, the cultivators of Chu Country could not help but look towards the Red Flame King.

They still vividly remembered the inscription techniques the Red Flame King had set up.

"It's unexpected that the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes have birthed a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator, who could possibly incite war," said an elder from the Lingjian Sect, somewhat worried.

During the recent war, they had once again wounded the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, but that Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator still loomed like a sword over everyone's heads, causing unease.

"Perhaps you are worrying too much," Chen Yu said with a light smile.

This sudden attack by the Snow Mountain Tribe ended here, and they had once again failed, losing several Guiyuan Realm cultivators, with even more severely injured.

Chen Yu had originally planned to go to Yun Zhao Country, but given the situation, he decided to stay a bit longer.

During this period, Chen Yu stayed within the Bone Demon Palace, cultivating in seclusion.

Half a year later, news spread from the Snow Mountain Tribe that Tie Yuanshan, a great power of the Late Guiyuan Realm, had died.

This news shocked the Three Kingdoms.

A venerable Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator—how could he just die like that?

Additionally, everyone in the ninth tribe's upper echelons knew that Tie Yuanshan had returned severely injured, and many had seen it, although this information was initially suppressed.

But there are no walls in the world that can stop every breeze; the news gradually spread until it reached all of Beiyuan.

"How is this possible? Tie Yuanshan only went after Chen Yu; he didn't do anything else, how could he be so gravely injured?"

"It's unbelievable, even if Chen Yu and the Holy Beast teamed up, it seems unlikely they could have inflicted such heavy injuries on Tie Yuanshan."

This question became a hot topic of discussion during meals and tea in Beiyuan.

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"That old fellow was already on his deathbed, and being heavily injured by us, his wounds were unlikely to heal, psychologically he couldn't accept the outcome, and dying early is quite normal," laughed the Red Flame King.

"Mhm," Chen Yu nodded.

Dying so soon after half a year showed that letting Tie Yuanshan go had been the right decision; if they had pressured him too hard back then and he had self-detonated, Chen Yu would have been finished.

"Kid, should we be going now?" asked the Red Flame King.

He had no attachment to Chu Country and had been eager to return to Yun Zhao Country.

"Yes, but there are still some things I need to take care of before that," Chen Yu responded with a calm expression.

He didn't know how long he would be away and couldn't just sneak off without saying goodbye.

Also, he still needed to retrieve the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and had a score to settle with Lv Tiezu.

Chapter 483: Kill Lv Tiezu

Chen Yu left the Bone Demon Palace and returned to the Chen Family to visit his parents.

Now revered across Beiyuan, he did not rule out the possibility that he had unintentionally offended someone, nor the likelihood of some greedy people threatening him by targeting his parents.

Just like the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, which harbored deep hatred for Chen Yu, it was very possible that they could send someone to infiltrate Chu Country and harm Chen Yu's parents.

Therefore, Chen Yu planned to leave the Iron Moon Strange Insect with his parents as a hidden protector.

With the cultivation level of the Iron Moon Strange Insect having reached the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, even enemies from the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm could be held at bay.

If it launched a surprise attack while the enemy was unaware, it could even have the potential to repel a foe from the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

With the Iron Moon Strange Insect beside them, Chen Yu could essentially rest assured about his parents' safety.

Besides, the growth potential of the Iron Moon Strange Insect was not as great as the Fire Qilin's and would soon begin to lag behind, thus offering less and less help to Chen Yu.

"Yu'er, take care."

His mother, from the Liu Family, bid farewell with tears in her eyes.

Even they did not notice, within their daily lives, an unnoticed azure little bug was always guarding them.

After bidding farewell to his parents, Chen Yu went to the Yunyue Sect.

He immediately sought out Gongyang Mountain and Elder Mao, both of whom had become Supreme Elders of the sect.

"What? You're leaving Chu Country?"

The two were astonished.

Currently, Chen Yu was Chu Country's central pillar.

Without Chen Yu's return, this Beiyuan war would probably have already been lost by the Three Kingdoms.

"Tie Yuanshan is dead; the strength of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes is now far inferior to that of the southern Three Kingdoms, so there's no need to worry anymore."

Chen Yu said calmly.

If this were not the case, Chen Yu would not have felt secure enough to leave Chu Country.

"Also, I will be taking the Moon Spirit Ore Mother with me."

Chen Yu stated directly.

He was not there to discuss with Gongyang Mountain and Elder Mao, but to inform them.

At the same time, he wanted the Yunyue Sect to notify the other major powers.

Upon hearing this, Gongyang Mountain was even more eager to persuade him, but as Chen Yu's mind was made up, he did not dare to say more.

Lately, the mystery surrounding the death of Tie Yuanshan from the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had been the topic of much speculation, with many guessing that Chen Yu was the one who had inflicted the critical blow on Tie Yuanshan.

To have severely injured someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm was not something even an average Peak Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm could do.

He believed that with Chen Yu's current deterrent power, even if he informed all the powers of this matter, they dared not obstruct him.

Moreover, they would not make things difficult for the Yunyue Sect.

"Yu'er, what about your issue with Lv Tiezu?"

Elder Mao probed.

Chen Yu had been back for over four years already but had not yet troubled Lv Tiezu.

Elder Mao even thought that Chen Yu, magnanimous in nature, had forgotten and forgiven Lv Tiezu.

"In a moment, I will settle this matter."

Chen Yu revealed a hint of a smile.

He had once resolved that if he had enough strength, he would kill Lv Tiezu.

The reason he had allowed the other to live until now was merely to use Lv Tiezu's strength for one last contribution to Chu Country.

"However, I have learned that Lv Tiezu often leaves the Iron Sword Sect recently..."

Elder Mao added.

"Often leaves the Iron Sword Sect?"

Chen Yu voiced his confusion.

If Lv Tiezu planned to flee, it would not be a matter of merely leaving often but disappearing for good.

Moreover, Lv Tiezu had nowhere to escape to; in the southern Three Kingdoms, Chen Yu's prestige was too significant, and other powers would undoubtedly betray Lv Tiezu without hesitation.

And the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes was an even less viable refuge.

Connecting the dots about Lv Tiezu's frequent departures from the Iron Sword Sect, Chen Yu couldn't help but consider a possibility.

"Moon Mine."

The words flashed through Chen Yu's mind.

Initially, Chen Yu had used the Moon Mine to escape the grasp of Lv Tiezu.

As someone personally involved, Lv Tiezu surely must have considered this as a way to flee Chu Country.

"Indeed, Lv Tiezu has left the Iron Sword Sect this time, and it has been over half a month since he left without returning."

Elder Mao continued.

"Not good, could he have successfully escaped?"

Chen Yu immediately left the Yunyue Sect.

"It's impossible; how could the measures set by this king be broken so easily?"

The Red Flame King defended himself.

But in reality, he was not skilled in Arrays, and he had used other methods and spent a whole night to finally conceal and seal the mine.

Chen Yu swiftly headed to the Moon Spirit Ore nurturing grounds and took the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

As for the Moon Spirit Ore Vein itself, Chen Yu did not take it with him but left it for the Three Kingdoms.

"Let's go, to the Moon Mine."

After taking the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, Chen Yu, together with Ye Luofeng and the Red Flame King, hurried towards the Moon Mine.

With their current speed, they arrived in just over half an hour.

From a distance, Chen Yu could see the Moon Mine.

"He hasn't escaped yet."

Chen Yu displayed a hint of a smile.

From afar, he saw two figures outside the Moon Mine, one of whom was indeed Lv Tiezu.

"Chen Yu!"

Feeling a powerful surge of True Essence from afar, Lv Tiezu trembled and said to the old man beside him, "Elder Liu, I will certainly repay you in the future."

No sooner had he spoken than Lv Tiezu, without looking back, dove into the mine.

"Elder Lv, it's not a full moon night yet, why are you so eager to go inside?"

The elder with the surname Liu revealed a puzzled look and immediately responded.

Inside the Moon Cave was a powerful field of suppression, which was only weakened slightly during a full moon night. Entering at that moment, Lv Tiezu would not be able to use even a fraction of his True Essence Power.

Simultaneously, Elder Liu was somewhat dissatisfied with Lv Tiezu's attitude; he had researched the seal outside the cave for over seven months, using the principles of the Array to gradually break it apart, and now it was finally fully unlocked.

Originally, Lv Tiezu had planned to wait until the night of the full moon before entering. The reason he was waiting here was because he expected Lv Tiezu to provide him with a generous reward.

But why had Lv Tiezu suddenly rushed in now?

The next moment, the elder surnamed Liu felt a powerful aura approach and, looking up, saw Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and the Fire Qilin.

Immediately, the bearded elder was so frightened that he went limp all over.

He remembered the grudge between Chen Yu and Lv Tiezu. Chen Yu coming here at this time was certainly to trouble Lv Tiezu.

Would he suffer Chen Yu's retaliation for helping Lv Tiezu?

Whoosh!

Chen Yu didn't pay any attention to the elder surnamed Liu and went straight into the mine.

Upon entering the mine, Chen Yu's True Yuan was completely sealed. But his physical strength was not affected at all, and he quickly caught up with Lv Tiezu, stepping as if flying.

"You won't escape."

Chen Yu reached out to grab him.

Ding!

Lv Tiezu drew the orange wooden sword from his back, releasing an astonishing Sword Intent as he fiercely thrust it forward.

True Yuan might be sealed, but Sword Intent was unaffected.

However, an attack that was merely Sword Intent was not very strong.

Boom!

Chen Yu's physical strength was immense. In the collision, the wooden sword was repelled, and the powerful force threw Lv Tiezu against the mine wall.

"Chen Yu, one day you may reach the Sky Sea Realm. By then, I will be like a little bug in your eyes, why not spare my life?"

Lv Tiezu withstood the severe pain in his arm and begged for mercy.

He praised Chen Yu while belittling himself, reducing his own worth to that of a little bug.

"Back then, in your eyes, I was also a little bug, but why didn't you intend to spare me?"

Chen Yu sneered.

He had almost died at the hands of Lv Tiezu once before, and Chen Yu would never forget that humiliation.

Moreover, leaving Lv Tiezu alive made Chen Yu feel uneasy, fearing Lv Tiezu's revenge against his family and friends.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu rushed forward, his palm turning into a blade as he aimed straight for Lv Tiezu's heart.

"Chen Yu, you're forcing my hand."

Lv Tiezu saw that Chen Yu was relentless, his expression fierce, and the veins on his forehead bulging.

Suddenly, a golden sword-shaped mark appeared at the center of his brows.

"Nihilicity Sword Body Technique!"

Lv Tiezu roared, completely activating the golden sword-shaped mark.

The Nihilty Sword Body Technique was one of the most powerful forbidden techniques of the Iron Sword Sect.

Long ago, Lv Tiezu had started practicing and condensed a sword mark, and now he had activated that sword mark's power.

Instantly, Lv Tiezu's body exuded an astonishing Sword Intent. Invisible Sword Intent swirled around him, and at that moment, he seemed to transform into a sword, his body appearing somewhat ethereal.

This was the first time Lv Tiezu had used this forbidden technique, and he was surprised to find that he could now use thirty to forty percent of his True Yuan.

"Chen Yu, your death is certain."

Lv Tiezu was overjoyed.

This really was an unexpected turn of good fortune after desperate straits.

After using the forbidden technique, he was able to use a substantial amount of True Yuan, which would certainly be enough to kill Chen Yu.

However, he would still have to leave Chu Country afterwards.

After all, Chen Yu was now a great hero of the Three Kingdoms. If Lv Tiezu killed Chen Yu, he would become a criminal of the three countries.

Shh!

Lv Tiezu, wielding his orange-yellow wooden sword, stirred up a dazzling layer of orange Sword Radiance and lunged directly at Chen Yu.

Beside him, the Red Flame King prepared to help.

"No need."

Chen Yu's expression remained cold and calm.

This was his own grudge with Lv Tiezu, and Chen Yu wanted to settle it by himself.

"Without using True Yuan, killing you is still a piece of cake."

Chen Yu huffed, calling upon a powerful force of Bloodline Power within him.

The Bloodline Power was only mostly suppressed in the mine.

Boom!

A powerful aura of a Holy Beast Bloodline spread from Chen Yu.

Immediately, golden scales patterned Chen Yu's body, and twin flamed horns formed atop his head. His eyes turned a crimson red, faintly emitting a glint of firelight, making him appear immensely mighty.

"How can this be... such a strong bloodline!"

Lv Tiezu's expression was stunned, hardly believing it.

Behind him, both the Red Flame King and Ye Luofeng were also in a daze.

"The bloodline of the Red-eyed Jiao."

The Red Flame King's heart trembled, recognizing the Bloodline Power Chen Yu was using.

Boom!

With the activation of the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline, combined with Chen Yu's own physical strength, he launched a dark gold Flame Dragon Fist.

Boom!

The Flame Dragon Fist collided with Lv Tiezu's wooden sword and exploded violently.

In the explosion, Lv Tiezu's body was hurled backward, smashing against the mine wall again as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The golden sword mark on his forehead quickly disappeared, and he looked extremely listless. His wooden sword developed evident cracks as if it was completely ruined.

The cost of using the forbidden technique was enormous, and Lv Tiezu's cultivation was now unstable, and he was extremely weakened, with his Spiritual Artifact also severely damaged.

He knew his death was certain.

He hated that he hadn't killed Chen Yu back then!

Now, Lv Tiezu wanted to perish alongside Chen Yu, but in the mine, his True Yuan power was suppressed, and a self-explosion would not have much impact.

"Don't look at me like that, all of this is because of yourself!"

Chen Yu ignored Lv Tiezu's gaze, approached him, and threw a punch down.

Bang!

Blood splattered, and flames instantly spread across Lv Tiezu's body, slowly burning, until he eventually became a charred corpse.

Chapter 484: Return to Yun Zhao Country

Back then, Lv Tiezu chased Chen Yu to the Moon Mine, but Chen Yu managed to escape.

Today, when Lv Tiezu wanted to escape through the Array in the Moon Mine, he was killed by Chen Yu.

This might be considered karmic retribution.

With the death of Lv Tiezu, Chen Yu's mood had greatly improved.

Back in Yun Zhao Country, it was his constant thoughts of revenge that drove him to work hard and cultivate diligently.

Now, this matter had finally been resolved.

Next, Chen Yu's goal was to return to Yun Zhao Country to continue his cultivation, aiming for the legendary Sky Sea Realm, and he even desired to venture beyond the Kunyun Realm to other worlds.

Besides that, he had another goal, which was to find his biological parents.

However, he had no idea where to begin with this goal; other than half of a Jade Pendant, Chen Yu had no other clues.

"Once my power is strong enough and my connections wider, the search should become easier," thought Chen Yu.

Moreover, he could join the Imperial Family of Yun Zhao Country and use the power of the royal family to aid his search.

"Young man, the power you used just now was the Bloodline Power of the Red-eyed Jiao," said the Red Flame King, his eyes intensely fixed on Chen Yu, interrupting his thoughts.

Originally, the Red Flame King had asked Chen Yu about the use of the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline, but Chen Yu hadn't answered.

Now, Chen Yu had actually employed the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline, which surprised the Red Flame King greatly, and he wanted to understand how.

With something like a bloodline, it's not as if you can just switch it at will.

Like for the Red Flame King, he sought the bloodline of the Red-eyed Jiao because it shares great similarities with that of the Fire Qilin, which could enhance the Holy Beast Bloodline of the Fire Qilin.

But for Chen Yu to be able to directly use the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline for his own, this was incredibly unbelievable.

Unless Chen Yu was a descendant of the legendary "Blood-sucking Clan."

Ye Luofeng was also very curious, gazing unblinkingly at Chen Yu.

She remembered that during the hunting competition, the Bloodline Power possessed by Chen Yu wasn't very strong.

And in the great academy competition, Chen Yu even used another powerful bloodline.

Now, Chen Yu had actually used the power of the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline.

"That's correct."

Chen Yu didn't hide it.

After a moment of thought, Ye Luofeng couldn't figure out how Chen Yu managed it.

"How did you do that?" the Red Flame King pressed on.

"If you tell me all your secrets, perhaps I might consider sharing this matter with you," Chen Yu tactfully declined.

Everyone has their secrets, and that mysterious heart could be said to be Chen Yu's biggest secret.

He believed that the Red Flame King also had secrets he couldn't reveal, so Chen Yu used this to refuse the Red Flame King.

"Heh, you don't have to say it; this king has already guessed," the Red Flame King chuckled, not pursuing the conversation further.

Up to now, he could only think of one possibility: Chen Yu was a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan. And this possibility seemed highly likely.

The legendary Blood-sucking Clan, after all, had the Divine Skill of devouring others' bloodlines and turning them into their own.

It was a skill feared by other races, and so the Blood-sucking Clan was the enemy of all races, to be exterminated upon discovery.

Chen Yu's persistent secrecy made the Red Flame King even more certain that Chen Yu might be a descendant of the "Blood-sucking Clan."

Even if the Red Flame King knew this, it was of no use, for the contract they signed stipulated that he could not openly do anything to harm Chen Yu.

Ye Luofeng waited for a while, but the Red Flame King said nothing more.

"Chen Yu won't even tell his own Spirit Pet; he probably won't tell me either," she thought to herself.

However, she understood that Chen Yu's secret was too astonishing; once exposed, it could be fatal to him.

Additionally, by openly admitting to using the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline in front of her, Chen Yu was essentially entrusting her with his secret. Wasn't this also a form of trust?

Upon this realization, Ye Luofeng felt a sense of joy and satisfaction.

"Let's go to Yun Zhao Country," Chen Yu said, after taking the storage bag from Lv Tiezu's corpse.

"Make it quick," the Red Flame King implored some impatience.

"And tone down your bloodline a bit, to avoid attracting too much attention," Chen Yu immediately added.

Holy Beasts are exceedingly rare; in the whole Beiyuan, apart from the Red Flame King, there's probably only the Red-eyed Jiao.

Even in Yun Zhao Country, Holy Beasts are very uncommon.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Chen Yu wanted the Red Flame King to conceal his bloodline.

"Alright," the Red Flame King agreed. Before long, the aura of his bloodline weakened, and he looked thinner and much more listless.

During the journey that followed, the group encountered many ferocious beasts, all of which were effortlessly eliminated by Chen Yu's current power.

Shortly after, Chen Yu arrived at an ancient Transmission Array and embedded a Grade Essence Stone.

Hummm!

A bright, hazy light emanated from the entire Array Formation Platform base; the array patterns around the Transmission Array suddenly lit up, emitting strong spatial fluctuations.

After a moment of violent shaking, Chen Yu abruptly felt a sinking sensation under his feet as he stepped onto an ancient, rusted Array stone platform.

The familiar surroundings and the rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi reassured Chen Yu that he had successfully returned to Yun Zhao Country.

"Ah, finally back," the Red Flame King couldn't help but remark.

Following that, Chen Yu and the others left the area to head into the outside world.

Chen Yu planned to visit the Fu Family first.

After all, when he first arrived in the ancient country, it was by leveraging the Fu Family as a stepping stone that he made his name in Yunlai Prefecture, attracted the attention of the No Demon Academy, and received the recommendation to proudly enter the institution.

Half a day later, Chen Yu arrived at the Fu Mansion.

"Who goes there?"

Four guards blocked Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, eyeing them sharply with vigilant scrutiny.

"You don't even recognize me anymore?"

Chen Yu let out a faint smile.

However, it had been four and a half years since he left Yun Zhao Country. Despite his fame, not everyone had seen Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu!"

Inside the mansion, a few passing youths heard the commotion and came over. One of the short-haired youths recognized Chen Yu and immediately cried out in surprise.

"Is it really Chen Yu? It is him!"

Suddenly, the other disciples, as well as the four guards, all showed looks of astonishment.

Chen Yu was the once-champion of the academy tournament, a renowned prodigy throughout Yun Zhao Country.

"Brother Chen, I am Fu Gong. I took part in the hunting contest with you back then."

The short-haired youth who first recognized Chen Yu immediately ran over, saying with great excitement.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng thought for a while. Among those who participated in the hunting contest, there seemed to be this person.

"I've come this time to see how the Fu Family is doing,"

Chen Yu said flatly.

"Brother Chen, the Family Head will definitely be very pleased to see you!"

The short-haired youth sighed, seeming not too happy.

Chen Yu released his Spiritual Sense for a brief detection and found that there were few people in the Fu Family, and most of them were disciples who had undergone Postnatal Qi Transformation.

"Is there some big event happening in Yunlai Prefecture? Where did all the Fu Family members go?"

Chen Yu immediately asked.

"The Family Head, the Clan Leader, and the other elders are at Yuan Stone River, engaged in a gambling war with the Wu Family,"

The short-haired youth reported truthfully.

Chen Yu gave an 'I see' expression.

The Fu Family and the Wu Family had always been at odds. This time, they must have disputed over something, hence the gambling war.

"Brother Chen, Miss Ye, both of you were once guests of the Fu Family. I don't know if you could lend a hand to the Fu Family?"

The short-haired youth was somewhat hesitant before finally speaking resolutely.

Given Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's current status, even the Fu Family would not dare to offend them lightly, let alone a mere ordinary disciple like the short-haired youth who was making a request to Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng. Therefore, he was hesitant and nervous.

"Oh? It seems the Fu Family is not optimistic about their chances?"

Chen Yu smiled, then said, "Let's go and have a look."

In his memory, the strengths of the Fu Family and the Wu Family should be similar.

Right now, this Fu Family's disciple was speaking such words, which certainly indicated that the Fu Family was at a disadvantage.

"Fu Gong, the Clan Leader said not to act rashly,"

Another youth quietly reminded.

"It's all right,"

The short-haired youth said with a slightly grim expression, waving his hand.

If Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng could participate in the gambling war, the Fu Family's chances of victory would greatly increase. The family would not blame him.

However, they needed to hurry over.

On the way, Chen Yu inquired, "What caused the Fu Family and Wu Family to come into conflict?"

"Half a year ago, an elder of the Fu Family died unexpectedly. After investigation, it turned out that the Wu Family had made the move, and the Fu Family went to the Wu Family to question them."

"Who knew that the Wu Family would completely deny the incident. They even claimed that some disciples of the Wu Family had died under mysterious circumstances, and they suspected the Fu Family's involvement."

"Somehow, the matter escalated, nearly causing both major families to take drastic military action. In the end, the people of Yunlai Prefecture intervened, allowing the two families to settle the matter peacefully."

The short-haired youth narrated indignantly.

Chen Yu, after listening, did not speak, as he was completely unaware of the actual circumstances.

"In the end, the two families decided to weaken each other through a battle agreement."

The short-haired youth summarized the causes and consequences succinctly.

"Even experts from the Guiyuan Realm have entered the battle?"

Chen Yu was very surprised. It seemed that the situation was more serious than he thought.

"Yes,"

The short-haired youth nodded.

Yuan Stone River was located between the territories of the Fu Family and the Wu Family. At the moment, a huge martial arts platform was erected beside Yuan Stone River.

On the platform, two high-ranking members of the Fu Family and Wu Family were fighting.

The one from the Fu Family was an elder in a cloth robe named Fu Lin, whom Chen Yu happened to know. He was the first high-ranking member of the Fu Family Chen Yu had met.

It was also under his introduction that Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng came to the Fu Family and became their guests.

On both sides of the martial arts platform were people from the Fu Family and the Wu Family, each carrying hostile gazes that occasionally clashed.

"Heh heh, Fu Lin, after so many years, your 'Gray Cloud Technique' hasn't progressed at all,"

The opponent, a broad-faced elder, sneered and then fiercely threw out a punch.

Boom!

The punch was mighty, dragging a layer of blue luminescence, rushing towards Fu Lin.

Peng!

Fu Lin, drenched in sweat, hastily unleashed a palm strike. A white light palm met that punch.

The instant the punch collided with the palm, a burst of explosion sounded, sweeping in all directions.

Thud thud!

Fu Lin staggered back five steps, one hand clutching his chest, gasping heavily for air.

Clearly, he was at a disadvantage in the just-concluded exchange.

Swoosh!

Amidst the dust, the broad-faced elder rushed out, rapidly closing in on Fu Lin, and his twin fists simultaneously thundered forward.

Boom bang!

His fists seemed to merge into one, forming a gigantic blue light ball that blasted toward Fu Lin.

Fu Lin hastily defended himself, but his True Qi shield shattered in less than a moment, and his body was flung away, tumbling off the martial arts platform.

With this round, the Wu Family won the victory.

"Hahaha, Fu Yangzi, this round is yet another win for our Wu Family,"

A bald elder's piercing laughter came from the Wu Family's side.

Chapter 485: Misunderstanding

"Ha ha ha, Fu Yangzi, this round is another victory for our Wu Family."

In the Wu household, a bald elder's piercing laughter echoed.

This man was none other than Wu Tianxiao, the Wu Family Patriarch.

Opposite him, the Fu Family Patriarch Fu Yangzi and many high-ranking family members had gloomy expressions and remained silent.

The betting war between the Fu Family and the Wu Family spanned from the Postnatal Qi Transformation Realm family disciples to the Qi Transformation Innate elders, and finally, it would involve a confrontation between the Guiyuan Realm powerhouses.

So far, the bet match had gone through seven rounds, of which the Fu Family had won only three.

"Who will you send to fight next?"

Wu Tianxiao laughed triumphantly.

The Wu Family had already won four rounds, and there was one more Qi Transformation Innate level confrontation to go. Since Fu Lin, the strongest in Fu Family's Qi Transformation Realm, had already lost, the Wu Family was sure to win the next round as well.

Then, there would be two Guiyuan Realm confrontations, and the Wu Family was equally confident of their victory.

Thus, with this course of events, the Wu Family would emerge as significant victors in the betting war, gaining a substantial amount of resources from the Fu Family.

Thinking of this, Wu Tianxiao could hardly hide his joy, laughing recklessly.

Just then, a group of people appeared in the distance.

Both parties turned to look.

"That's... Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng!"

Wu Tianxiao immediately recognized them.

Nine years ago, during the grand hunting competition, it was because of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng that the Fu Family clinched first place.

Later, in the academy competition, Chen Yu shone brightly, surpassing the prestigious Royal Yun Hai Zhen and securing the top position among the academy's prodigies.

Though many years had passed and there had been no news of these two, Wu Tianxiao recognized them at a glance.

"Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng?"

Upon seeing Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, Fu Yangzi was overjoyed and began to laugh.

Firstly, these two were powerful talents.

Secondly, for this betting war, it was agreed between the two families not to enlist external help, but Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had become Guest Elders of the Fu Family long ago and were eligible to represent the Fu Family in the fight.

If Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were willing to help, the Fu Family still had a chance to win this time.

"Guest Chen, so long without any news from you, and suddenly you have time to visit our Fu Family?"

Family Head Fu Yuan greeted them warmly; having interacted more with Chen Yu in the past, they were somewhat familiar.

At the same time, Fu Yuan glanced at the Wu Family, his face full of triumph, as if to imply that with Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's arrival, the outcome of the battle was still uncertain.

The senior members of the Wu Family started to feel uneasy, cursing Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's untimely arrival internally.

Geniuses like Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, with their formidable strength, joining the bet battle would definitely be bad news.

"I was passing by and heard that the Family Head and Uncle Lin were here, so I thought I'd stop by."

Chen Yu replied with a simple smile.

"Isn't this Chen Yu? The day you won first place in the big academy competition and planned to visit Yunlai Prefecture, I had just prepared to invite you to the Wu Family but you had already left."

Wu Tianxiao responded with a smile.

"Then that must have been my bad luck."

Chen Yu replied courteously.

After all, he held no enmity with the Wu Family, and being a Guest Elder of the Fu Family, he did not consider the Fu Family's competitors, his enemies.

"No good, we can't let Wu Tianxiao keep talking to Chen Yu, who knows what kind of schemes this old man might use to prevent Chen Yu from helping our Fu Family."

Seeing this, Family Head Fu Yuan inwardly cried out in alarm.

"Guest Chen, I wonder if you'd be interested in joining the bet battle between the Fu Family and Wu Family? The last match has just ended, and the Fu Family is now selecting combatants."

Fu Yuan came straight to the point.

The rest of the Fu Family also looked expectantly at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had a big reputation, having won the grand academy competition, and they feared that with his high standards, he might disdain participating in such a bet battle.

"Guest Chen, since you've just arrived, feel free to exercise your skills, regardless of the outcome, the Fu Family would be pleased to offer a welcome gift."

Fu Yuan continued, throwing in incentives.

On the other side, the Wu Family cursed Fu Yuan for being so eloquent, thinking if Chen Yu joined the battle, how could he possibly lose?

"Brother Chen, please help the Fu Family. If you intervene, no one below the Guiyuan Realm can match you."

The short-haired young man who accompanied Chen Yu also spoke up.

On the way, he found that Chen Yu was approachable, so now he felt more emboldened to make such a direct request.

"I won't participate in this one."

After pondering for a moment, Chen Yu responded.

He had refused!

The people of the Fu Family were momentarily stunned, then a bit disheartened, and some even looked at Chen Yu with a hint of disdain.

Fu Gong, Fu Hong, and Fu Yanzi, who had participated in the hunt with Chen Yu, all showed expressions of disappointment.

In their eyes, Chen Yu, now a top genius of Yun Zhao Country, had changed his perspective, became more arrogant, and was too proud to help the Fu Family, thus he had refused.

"It must have been Wu Tianxiao, that fool, who secretly sent a message to Chen Yu promising some benefits, otherwise why would Chen Yu refuse?"

Clan Leader Fu Yangzi glared at Wu Tianxiao, his eyes burning with rage, cursing the opponent's ancestors in his heart.

Across from him, the Wu Family members looked momentarily taken aback, then all began to laugh.

They hadn't expected Chen Yu to refuse!

"Chen Yu, the last time you left in a hurry, after the betting war, why not sit a while at the Wu Family?"

Wu Tianxiao immediately extended an invitation.

Even if it didn't work, it showed his good intent.

But as soon as Wu Tianxiao said this, the people of the Fu Family became even more convinced that the Wu Family must have reached some agreement with Chen Yu secretly.

"No thanks, I'm busy."

Chen Yu declined Wu Tianxiao's invitation.

The Wu Family was just a third-rate small clan and Chen Yu didn't have any relation to them; he didn't want to waste much time on such meaningless socializing.

"No worries, you can always visit when you're free next time."

Wu Tianxiao found himself an excuse but secretly cursed Chen Yu for being too arrogant.

"Fu Cheng, you're up."

Fu Yangzi instructed.

"Yes."

A middle-aged man stepped onto the stage.

On the other side, the Wu Family also sent an elder who was at the Peak of Innate in the Qi Transformation Realm.

The two immediately began to fight, but Fu Cheng had only recently broken through to the Peak of Innate and was not as powerful as the elder from the Wu Family.

The battle was one-sided.

The Fu Family, originally without hope, watched as Fu Cheng continuously retreated, their sorrow deepening.

"Alas."

The short-haired young man beside Chen Yu stepped a few paces away from him.

Initially, when Chen Yu agreed to come and watch, he thought Chen Yu would certainly help the Fu Family, but Chen Yu refused, which disappointed him.

Chen Yu was fully aware of the young man's actions.

However, he was also very helpless in his heart.

This gambling battle was clearly on the level of Qi Transformation, and he, being in the Guiyuan Realm, couldn't possibly participate in a battle meant for the Qi Transformation levels. There were surely rules in the gambling battle that prevented someone from the Guiyuan Realm from fighting someone in the Qi Transformation Realm.

Chen Yu refused to participate in this round, but he could participate in the next Guiyuan Realm level battle.

Of course, it was also the Fu Family's fault for underestimating him.

In their memory, Chen Yu was only at the Peak of Middle Innate seven years ago.

Only a little over seven years had passed, and they only knew of Chen Yu's low-grade Spiritual Body, never expecting him to have advanced to the Guiyuan Realm.

Moreover, for the past few years, Chen Yu had been out of touch and kept a low profile.

In their eyes, it must be that Chen Yu's cultivation progressed slowly, and he was gradually surpassed, feeling embarrassed, so he purposely stayed low-key.

Especially in recent years, as the new academy competition concluded, Chen Yu's name was gradually replaced by new prodigies.

"Bang!"

Fu Cheng was struck off the dueling platform by the elder from the Wu Family.

The Fu Family lost another round, now three to five.

Next were two bouts within the Guiyuan Realm.

But the Fu Family heard that a Supreme Elder from the Wu Family had recently broken through to the Early Peak of the Guiyuan Realm.

The Fu Family had no one at the Early Peak of the Guiyuan Realm, so they were bound to lose.

"Brother Jing, it's all on you now."

Wu Tianxiao turned respectfully to an elderly bald man behind him.

Having won three consecutive bouts, he directly invited the strongest person within their clan to fight this battle, aiming for a fourth consecutive win and giving the Fu Family a harsh blow.

"Hmm."

The bald elder responded calmly, walking up to the dueling platform and looking indifferently at the people of the Fu Family, appearing very relaxed.

"Ah, I'll go first."

Fu Yangzi sighed and prepared to ascend the platform.

However, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him, extending an arm to stop Fu Yangzi.

"Guest Chen, what's the matter?"

Fu Yangzi looked toward Chen Yu, frowning slightly with a somewhat displeased expression.

Chen Yu was unwilling to help the Fu Family and now was even blocking him—what did this mean?

Could it be that the Wu Family offered him great benefits, causing Chen Yu to betray the Fu Family and now purposely embarrass him?

"Senior Fu Yangzi, didn't the Family Head just invite me to join this gamble? Please let me handle this round."

Chen Yu said calmly.

In fact, he wasn't interested in this fight but was purely trying to help the Fu Family.

"Hmm?"

Fu Yangzi was momentarily stunned.

The rest of the Fu Family paused for a moment, then immediately showed surprised smiles.

"Chen Yu, have you broken through to the Guiyuan Realm?"

Family Head Fu Yuan asked, somewhat incredulously.

Chen Yu was not even thirty years old and had a low-grade Spiritual Body.

It was truly inconceivable that someone with a low-grade Spiritual Body had cultivated to the Guiyuan Realm before thirty.

"Yes!"

Chen Yu replied, then stepped onto the dueling platform.

Across from him, the people of the Wu Family were similarly shocked and furious.

The Wu Family members, thinking of how they rejoiced believing Chen Yu had refused to help the Fu Family, suddenly felt embarrassed, having a sensation of being played.

It turned out Chen Yu was not unwilling to help the Fu Family; rather, his cultivation was too high to participate in the previous battle.

"We're doomed, even if Chen Yu just broke through to the Guiyuan Realm, his strength must far surpass the typical early peak of the Guiyuan Realm. Brother Jing might lose."

Wu Tianxiao internally cursed his luck.

Back then, in the academy's grand competition, Chen Yu, merely at the Peak of Middle Innate, defeated those already in the Guiyuan Realm. Now that Chen Yu was in the Guiyuan Realm, his strength couldn't be measured by ordinary standards.

"Can we start now?"

Chen Yu stood on the platform for a while and asked.

"We can... start!"

Family Head Fu Yuan immediately responded with a smile.

On the platform, Chen Yu looked at the bald elder from the Wu Family, arms behind his back, his expression calm with no intention of making a move, seemingly giving leeway to the Wu Family Guiyuan Realm fighter.

But the bald elder felt that Chen Yu's action was contemptuous and dismissive, his expression darkening with annoyance in his heart.

"Such a young hero breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, truly a hero emerges from youth, but don't underestimate the older generation."

The bald elder snorted lowly, his figure floating up.

Chapter 486: Talent Tea Party

The bald elder soared into the air, and the strength of an Early Guiyuan Realm Peak cultivator emanated from him.

"Indeed, he has broken through."

Fu Yangzi sighed softly.

Only those at the Guiyuan Realm remained composed under the bald elder's imposing aura.

Below the Guiyuan Realm, everyone felt the air solidify, their blood and True Qi seeming heavily suppressed, circulating slowly.

"I wonder what level of strength Chen Yu has achieved after advancing to the Guiyuan Realm?"

Fu Yangzi looked toward Chen Yu with some anticipation.

He believed Chen Yu wouldn't lose, but he was eager to see how strong Chen Yu was after his breakthrough to the Guiyuan Realm.

After all, during the academy's grand competition, Chen Yu, as a Qi Transformation Innate cultivator, had dominated the Guiyuan Realm cultivators and claimed the top spot, which was astonishing.

"Brother Chen, go for it."

Fu Yanzi, Fu Hong, and others began shouting in support.

They had just misunderstood Chen Yu and felt embarrassed, so now they cheered with extra zeal.

The bald elder took a ruby sword from his storage bag, which refracted dazzling red light under the sunlight.

This was a Spiritual Artifact, and not a common one. In the southern Three Kingdoms, very few at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak could possess a Spiritual Artifact.

"Red Yuan Slash."

The bald elder swung his sword down.

A series of crimson sword lights stacked up, forming a red crescent that surged forward.

The bald elder regarded Chen Yu as a formidable opponent, so he started with a killing move.

The Red Yuan Slash was an extremely powerful sword technique from his cultivation practice.

On the other side, Chen Yu, unfazed, drew the Giant Ruler Sword and swept it out.

"Half Spirit Artifact."

The bald elder recognized the grade of the massive sword in Chen Yu's hand and was somewhat disdainful.

However, the next moment, the bald elder was stunned.

The attack executed with Chen Yu's Half Spirit Artifact was extraordinarily powerful, its might even surpassing his own attack.

Boom!

The collision of their Sword Dao attacks ignited a massive explosion.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu soared upwards and continued swinging the Giant Ruler Sword, hacking out a ferocious black sword beam.

The bald elder hastily countered.

Bang bang bang!

A continuous series of explosions resonated in the air, Chen Yu's attacks were domineering and swift as lightning, forcing the bald elder into a defensive position.

"This kid, using a Half Spirit Artifact, his attacks are even slightly superior to mine."

The bald elder was inwardly shocked.

Deserving of being the top talent of the academy, truly extraordinary. If Chen Yu were equipped with a Spiritual Artifact, he probably wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"Truly a genius."

Fu Yangzi exclaimed softly.

Merely a lower-grade Spiritual Body, yet breaking through the Guiyuan Realm before the age of thirty, and using just a Half Spirit Artifact, he managed to suppress someone at the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm with a Spiritual Artifact.

"Brother Chen is amazing!"

"This time our Fu Family can turn the tables."

Many of Fu Family's Disciples shouted excitedly.

Only the Red Flame King looked bored, somewhat speechless, "Is this kid playing house?"

With Chen Yu's strength, if he went all out, he could resolve the fight within three moves.

Even if he didn't go all out, taking it slightly seriously, he could win in eight moves.

Yet now, it had already been over a dozen moves.

"Enough now."

Chen Yu murmured softly.

During this battle with the bald elder, Chen Yu had used only the Half Spirit Artifact and True Yuan, not employing anything else.

He did this mainly for two reasons.

Firstly, to save face for the other party.

After all, with no grievance between them, it would be humiliating if the bald elder was easily defeated by Chen Yu.

Secondly, Chen Yu wanted to see, without using those trump cards, how much of a difference there was between himself and a similar rank cultivator from Yun Zhao Country.

Yun Zhao Country cultivators were slightly stronger than those from Beiyuan, but Chen Yu's True Yuan quality far surpassed a cultivator of the same rank from Yun Zhao Country, comparable to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

"Enough?"

The bald elder heard this remark, wondering.

Suddenly, Chen Yu's attack doubled in power, and the force of that one sword was extremely formidable, filled with startling demonic intent, causing involuntary trepidation.

"Early Guiyuan Realm Peak!"

The bald elder's expression changed, emotions rippling within him.

Chen Yu's foundation was stable, his True Yuan initially restrained, and the bald elder hadn't anticipated that Chen Yu's cultivation was beyond merely the Early Guiyuan Realm, leading him to disregard it.

The other spectators didn't think much either, only feeling that Chen Yu's True Yuan was exceptionally strong.

At this moment, when Chen Yu fully unleashed his power, everyone sensed it.

Boom!

The bald elder rapidly thrust out a sword, and a tremendous explosion erupted.

He staggered back dozens of steps, approaching the edge of the arena.

"I lost."

The bald elder whispered and refrained from further action.

He now understood what Chen Yu meant by "enough," signifying it was time to end the fight.

From the beginning, Chen Yu had held back, and later when he went all out, he revealed his true strength and defeated him instantly.

Furthermore, he felt that Chen Yu's last strike wasn't even his ultimate technique.

At this moment, the bald elder felt somewhat grateful toward Chen Yu. If Chen Yu had gone all out from the beginning, his defeat would have been even more miserable.

"He actually reached the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm!"

Fu Yangzi felt a tremor in his heart.

Several years ago, a junior, now surpassing him in cultivation, Fu Yangzi felt a mix of admiration and helplessness, questioning whether the other party was too talented or whether he was too mediocre himself.

"Too strong, won in less than twenty moves."

"Brother Chen truly deserves to be the champion of the last Academy competition."

The disciples of the Fu Family cheered and celebrated.

The bald elder left the martial arts platform.

The Wu family didn't say anything. They could see that Chen Yu was giving them face by not going all out from the beginning.

Moreover, Chen Yu's potential frightened them. Even if they had complaints, they dared not voice them.

"Is there one last match? Does Miss Ye wish to try her hand?"

Fu Yangzi said with a flattering tone, looking at Ye Luofeng.

Although the Fu Family had only one cultivator at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, the next match with Fu Yangzi fighting might not necessarily result in a loss.

However, he decided not to take the risk.

"Alright, I'll do it."

Ye Luofeng, with an indifferent expression, walked up to the martial arts platform.

The people of the Wu Family collectively smiled bitterly.

In the last Academy competition, Ye Luofeng was at the Late Innate stage. Although she did not rank, her talent was no less than some of the top prodigies, and she must also be in the Guiyuan Realm now.

This battle, the Wu Family was bound to lose without a doubt.

The people of the Wu Family were on the verge of tears, lamenting how a good gamble turned into a disaster with the unexpected appearance of two strong adversaries.

As sad as they were, the competition had to continue.

Despite certain defeat, not to fight would seem too cowardly.

"I am Wu Tianxiao, please enlighten me, Miss Ye."

Wu Tianxiao stepped onto the platform, speaking very politely.

"Sky Sword Academy, Ye Luofeng."

Ye Luofeng took out a pale blue three-foot-long sword, and her aura instantly transformed, her Sword Intent soaring into the sky.

This sword was the Heavenly Moon Sword. As for the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, being too precious and to avoid drawing undue attention, Ye Luofeng generally did not use it.

"What a fine sword!"

Wu Tianxiao exclaimed, drawing out a white saber.

The two instantly made their moves.

Ye Luofeng's Heavenly Moon Sword slashed down, bringing with it a deep cyan sword halo from the sky.

Wu Tianxiao's heart shuddered, and he hurriedly swung out a beam of white saber Qi.

Clang!

The saber Qi and sword halo collided, fragmenting in an instant, the sword halo breaking through.

Wu Tianxiao quickly flew to the left, dodging this strike.

However, Ye Luofeng's second, more powerful sword halo swiftly followed, overwhelming in might.

Boom!

Wu Tianxiao found himself on the defense, his True Qi shield shattered by Ye Luofeng's sword, his figure forcefully retreating out of bounds of the martial arts platform.

"Too strong!"

Wu Tianxiao's heart trembled.

Ye Luofeng, unlike Chen Yu, did not indulge in unnecessary actions; she took her enemies seriously, which is why Wu Tianxiao lost within two strikes.

"Is this... Ye Luofeng also at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, and her strength seems even stronger than Chen Yu's?"

"Such a formidable Sword Cultivator, probably on par with this academy's prodigy 'Fire Swordsman Zhou Yuning.'"

People from both the Fu and Wu families were somewhat dumbfounded.

Especially because Ye Luofeng, such a beautiful woman, displayed such formidable strength, stunning and captivating.

As for Zhou Yuning, the prominent figure in this academy's competition referenced by the people, he was the leader of Sky Sword Academy in this competition.

"Zhou Yuning?"

Chen Yu had some recollection; in the last Academy competition, this individual ranked third in Sky Sword Academy and finished eleventh overall, just missing the top ten.

At the time, the four leading figures of the Guiyuan Realm were dazzling, making Zhou Yuning rather insignificant. Now it seemed he had made a name for himself.

"Miss Ye is indeed a genius of Sky Sword Academy, I admire you," said Wu Tianxiao, clasping his fists.

Though he lost, he was thoroughly convinced by his defeat.

"I wonder why Miss Ye did not participate in this academy's competition? The strength Miss Ye just displayed is surely not inferior to Zhou Yuning's."

Wu Tianxiao inquired.

At the same time, he was curious why Chen Yu, who was also eligible by age to participate in the academy's competition, had also not participated.

"Something came up, it was delayed," Ye Luofeng replied simply.

"What a pity."

Wu Tianxiao showed a look of regret.

Thus, the two families' gamble ended.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng managed to pull back two rounds, resulting in a draw between the Fu Family and the Wu Family.

Though it was a draw, it was better than a loss, and the appearance of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng thoroughly deterred the Wu Family; they would never dare act arrogantly before the Fu Family again.

"It's not that much of a pity, Wu Tianxiao, didn't you know? After each academy's competition, prodigies from the last two competitions gather for a 'Tea Party' where talents from three competitions share tea, spar, and discuss martial arts."

Fu Yangzi said, smiling.

Wu Tianxiao's expression stiffened; clearly, there was such a tradition.

"It seems so," Chen Yu recalled. After the last competition, he had also received an invitation to such a tea party.

However, at that time, overwhelmed by numerous invitations and focusing entirely on his cultivation to enhance his skills and return early to Chu Country, he did not pay it much attention.

"Guest Chen, as the champion of the last competition and one of the organizers for this prodigy tea party, you didn't know?"

Seeing Chen Yu ponder, Fu Yangzi asked curiously.

"Well, not quite sure..."

Chen Yu replied with a dry laugh.

The previous tea party required nothing of him as he was one of the invited, so he had overlooked it.

But this time, being one of the organizers and having been in Beiyuan all along, he was completely unaware.

It seemed he needed to rush back to No Demon Academy and find out more about the situation.

Chapter 487: Black Prison Alliance, Unlawful Temple

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng represented the Fu Family in the gamble.

In an ancient temple thousands of miles away from the Fu Family, there sat a fat monk in meditation, resembling a statue of Maitreya.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and took out a token from his storage bag, which was flickering with black light.

"Is there news?"

The monk's Spiritual Sense probed into it, and a voice echoed in his mind instantly.

"Chen Yu has appeared."

The fat monk's eyes transformed momentarily, emitting a deep and sinister black light that gave off a dangerous aura.

"Come out quickly, get ready for action."

The fat monk shouted loudly, shaking the entire ancient temple.

"Oh? The kid has finally shown up, making us wait for so long."

Two more monks walked out of the ancient temple, one old and one young, especially the older one, whose body was covered in fierce and evil patterns, obviously not a kind character.

"At last, we can complete the task and leave this wretched place."

The younger monk complained.

"Gather the troops, prepare for action."

The old monk ordered with a cold face, "Also, pass this message to Elder Ren."

Their target was Chen Yu, and above them was Elder Ren, mentioned by the old monk.

If Chen Yu were here, he would immediately guess that this Elder Ren was Ren Han's father.

Previously, Elder Ren had personally tried to assassinate Chen Yu, only to be stopped by his Master, Yi Lantian.

But Elder Ren had not given up; he had been closely monitoring Chen Yu's movements.

He found out that Chen Yu's last known location was near the Fu Family and Wu Family territories.

Therefore, he sent three cultivators from the Guiyuan Realm, along with several elites, to meticulously investigate Chen Yu's trail.

But the territories of the Fu and Wu Families were too vast, and the forces of the Black Prison Alliance didn't dare to search too openly; hence, progress was slow, and they hadn't figured out much.

Until half a year ago, when the younger monk was investigating, a Fu Family elder noticed something amiss.

Immediately, the younger monk killed that Fu Family elder.

To avoid arousing the Fu Family's suspicion, they framed the Wu Family for the incident and deliberately stirred up conflict between the two families.

According to their investigations, Chen Yu had some connections with the Fu Family and even held the title of Guest Elder there.

If Chen Yu returned, he might visit the Fu Family and, finding them in trouble, was very likely to offer help.

Therefore, they secretly intensified the conflict between the Fu Family and the Wu Family and planted insiders in the Fu Family so that they would know immediately if there was news about Chen Yu.

"Elder Ren, Chen Yu has already appeared; we will surely bring him before you..."

The fat monk took out a Communication Talisman, infused his True Yuan into it, and murmured with narrowed eyes.

"Let's go, Chen Yu won't stay in the Fu Family for long; we can't miss this opportunity, nor can we afford to fail."

The old monk covered in patterns whispered lowly.

He first passed the message on to Elder Ren, and the others were even more careful to give their all.

"With 'Bu Ren' and 'Buyi', two great masters here, once the kid shows up, he'll be like a fish in a net with no chance of escape."

The young monk said with a smile on his face.

The Black Prison Alliance was a coalition of many surviving sect forces, mainly composed of Evil Demon forces.

"Unlawful Temple" was one of the major forces within the Black Prison Alliance, and these three monks were from the Unlawful Temple.

Among them, Bu Ren and Buyi were the dharma names of the old and fat monks respectively, both of whom were powerful cultivators in the middle and early peak stages of the Guiyuan Realm. Together with the young monk, dealing with Chen Yu should be a simple task.

"Another message."

The fat monk took out the token again and after receiving the message, slightly furrowed his brows: "In the gamble between the Fu Family and the Wu Family, Chen Yu easily defeated a peak Early Guiyuan Realm competitor from the Wu Family."

"Ye Luofeng accompanied Chen Yu, alongside a powerful Ancient Beast Spirit Pet."

The fat monk himself was at the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm; although he was a strong cultivator from the Unlawful Temple, certainly far stronger than the Guiyuan Realm cultivator from the Wu Family, he probably would not be a match for Chen Yu.

Moreover, Chen Yu had companions and a Spirit Pet.

Fortunately, Bu Ren was here as well, a Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm cultivator with formidable strength and ruthless methods.

"If that's the case, then let's use the 'Three-Life Unlawful Formation'."

The old monk Bu Ren, eyes shining with a chilling and fierce light.

...

The gamble ended, and the Fu and Wu Families came to a draw.

But the conversation turned to the Talent Tea Party.

Upon hearing Chen Yu's reply, the people from both the Fu and Wu Families looked at him in shock and disbelief, finding it somewhat inconceivable.

Chen Yu, as the first-place winner of the previous academy competition and one of the organizers of this Talent Tea Party, did not know about the event.

If it were not for Fu Yangzi's knowledge that the Tea Party was already in preparation, he would have doubted the authenticity of the information being spread--after all, as one of the organizers, Chen Yu's words were undoubtedly more credible.

"Do you know when the Tea Party is happening, Elder Fu Yangzi?" Chen Yu asked.

Everyone looked speechless, it seemed that Chen Yu really didn't know.

"In six months," Fu Yangzi said.

The buzz around the Talent Tea Party was no less than that of the academy competition.

However, only those who ranked in the top fifty in the last three academy competitions were eligible to participate in the Tea Party.

The academy competition, on the other hand, was open to all national academies and appeared even more lively and grand.

In six months!

Chen Yu felt somewhat relieved; he had six months and didn't need to rush.

At the same time, he reflected, "It's been so long, I've even missed this term's academy competition."

With his strength, if he had participated in this competition, he would likely have been the first and would have received generous rewards again.

"Which academy won first place in this year's school competition?"

At the mention of first place, Chen Yu thought of this question.

If nothing unexpected happened, it should be Yunyang Academy.

After all, in the last school competition, the Eighth Prince from Yunyang Academy and the Thunder Spirit Body genius Wu Heng were both exceptionally dazzling.

"No Demon Academy."

Fu Yangzi's response surprised Chen Yu a bit; he had not anticipated that No Demon Academy, after all this time, would once again claim the top spot.

Could it be that during the years he was absent, No Demon Academy fostered an extremely formidable genius?

"The student from No Demon Academy who seized first place just happens to be from your batch, 'Evil Genius' Situ Lin Yu," Fu Yangzi continued.

Speaking of the school competition, each session really was stronger than the last. The intensity of this session's competition was several times fiercer than the previous one.

"Is it him?"

In Chen Yu's mind, the image of a gracefully charming yet sinister young man immediately surfaced.

Back then, during the No Demon Academy's freshmen competition, Situ Lin Yu was the only opponent Chen Yu truly feared.

In the last school competition, with his cultivation at the Late Innate stage, Situ Lin Yu ranked twentieth.

If not for the monstrous Chen Yu, Situ Lin Yu could have claimed the title of number one in the Late Innate stage at that time.

Chen Yu always had a strange, inexplicable feeling about Situ Lin Yu, as though layers of mist shrouded him. Although surprised to learn the other had won first place, Chen Yu quickly felt it was nothing out of the ordinary.

Situ Lin Yu's talent was even higher than Meng Chixiong's, and he had a notable background. Moreover, since Situ Lin Yu was about the same age as Chen Yu, if one were to wait until Situ Lin Yu reached Meng Chixiong's age, his accomplishments would definitely far surpass Meng Chixiong's.

"No Demon Academy is on the rise, huh? Taking the top spot in the competition for two consecutive sessions, they're certainly going to enhance their reputation at the upcoming Talent Tea Party," Wu Tianxiao said, offering flattery.

"This gambling battle owes much to the efforts of Guest Chen and Ye Keqing. You two must certainly come visit the Fu Family, allowing us the opportunity to show our gratitude," Family Head Fu Yuan came forward and invited them.

He feared that if the Fu Family did not extend an invitation, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng would be invited away by the Wu Family.

"All right."

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng then made a visit to the Fu Family.

That day, the Fu Family hosted a banquet, with Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng as the guests of honor.

After the banquet, Family Head Fu Yuan brought out two storage bags with a smile, "These are welcome gifts for you both."

Chen Yu glanced briefly inside and saw that they were Primordial Stones, and he accepted them.

It was obvious that the Fu Family had put some thought into it—if they had gifted anything else, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng might not have been interested, but Primordial Stones were different. Almost all cultivators liked them.

The next morning, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng left the Fu Family and headed towards the Royal City of Yunlai Prefecture.

Within the Royal City was a Transmission Array that could directly send them to the Tianhe Domain, where No Demon Academy was located.

"Is there someone there?"

Chen Yu suddenly felt the presence of someone nearby shortly after leaving the Fu Family and instinctively swept the area with his Spiritual Sense.

"Chen Yu, meet your death."

From within the nearby forest, a rotund monk suddenly sprang forward.

The moment this person appeared, he struck out fiercely with his palm.

Boom!

Within the palm of his hand, an odd Buddhist Path character emerged, growing several times larger with the force of the strike and flashing with a dark luster.

"Who are you?"

A chill flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

Having just returned to Yun Zhao Country and already facing an ambush, Chen Yu naturally wanted to identify who was attempting to eliminate him.

Chen Yu activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, his body radiating black light, with glossy, dark patterns covering his entire body.

Pong!

Chen Yu channeled his True Yuan and hurled a punch, striking the gigantic Buddhist Path character.

Bam-crack!

The character was blocked by Chen Yu's fist, unable to advance even slightly. After a moment, cracks formed at its center and it shattered explosively, transforming into a gust of malevolent wind.

"What formidable strength."

Seeing this, the fat monk turned and fled.

"Stay where you are."

Chen Yu immediately gave chase.

As the saying goes, a direct attack is easy to dodge but a hidden one is hard to defend against. At the very least, Chen Yu wanted to understand the origins of this monk; otherwise, he would feel uneasy.

Red Flame King and Ye Luofeng promptly followed suit.

"This fellow's speed is impressive. If this continues, he will catch up to me,"

The fat monk sensed Chen Yu getting closer and thought to himself, "Fortunately, Monk Buyi is well-prepared."

He slapped his Spirit Pet bag and a green hummingbird appeared by his side.

The Green Hummingbird, a common flying mount, could carry the weight of one person and was known for its incredible speed.

Swoosh!

With the Green Hummingbird carrying him, the fat monk's speed increased slightly, widening the gap again.

Whether due to the monk being too heavy or some other reason, after not much distance, the Green Hummingbird began to slow down.

Just as Chen Yu was about to make his move, he suddenly noticed something amiss.

At that moment, from underneath the ground below, a group of figures suddenly sprang forth.

At the same time, powerful waves of energy rose up, cracking the earth apart and revealing a massive Array that had been buried beneath.

Those who had appeared stood at different positions within the Array.

Hum-boom!

A layer of dark light spread out from the Array, enveloping several miles.

Chapter 488: Fight with One's Back to the River

Dark waves of light floated up from the Array beneath the ground, enveloping several miles around.

"That's an Array."

Red Flame King and Ye Luofeng arrived unhurriedly and saw a layer of dark Array Barrier not far away, its surface flickering continuously with Buddhist Path characters.

Seeing the Array, both knew that the situation was more complicated than they had imagined.

The fat monk they encountered earlier was merely bait, aimed at luring Chen Yu here.

Inside the Array, including the fat monk, there were a total of twelve people.

Among them, nine were Cultivators at the Late Innate stage or even at the peak, positioned at certain points of the Array, becoming one with it.

They sat cross-legged on the ground, constantly muttering, with translucent dark characters rising around their bodies and filling the entire Array.

The other three were in the Guiyuan Realm, standing casually within the Array, the fat monk being one of them.

"You really thought I couldn't escape, I just deliberately lured you here."

The fat monk sneered.

To ensure the killing of Chen Yu, it was necessary to lure him into the Three-Life Unlawful Formation.

But they could not determine Chen Yu's route, and such a large-scale Array like the Three-Life Unlawful Formation was also very troublesome to move.

Thus initially, several monks discussed their strategy, using the fat monk as bait.

Chen Yu sensed around and found that within this Array, his power seemed to be suppressed, but he discovered nothing else.

"Chen Yu, just surrender to the Array."

The voice of Old Monk Bu Ren was cold and low.

"Surrender?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh upon hearing this word; these three monks didn't have a trace of kindness or compassion.

Especially the old monk, who looked ferocious and was covered in bizarre patterns.

Chen Yu recalled that he had read about the branches of the Buddhist Path in ancient scriptures, which included the Evil Buddhist Path.

Clearly, these three monks cultivated the Evil Buddhist Path.

"I have neither grievances nor quarrels with you. You want to kill me, won't you state the reason?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile, his demeanor calm.

"You killed someone you shouldn't have."

The old monk said coldly.

Chen Yu's brow twitched slightly; he had just returned to Yun Zhao Country, so it must have been someone he killed before his departure, thus inciting this retaliation.

However, these people were indeed patient to have waited for him for so many years.

"Master Bu Ren, why waste words with him, just do it."

The young monk shouted.

Within the Three-Life Unlawful Formation, the power of the Buddhist Path could be amplified, while all other powers would be suppressed.

At that moment, Ye Luofeng and Red Flame King also broke into the Array.

"Truly ignorant of death, knowing it's an Array and still rushing in."

The fat monk said coldly.

In fact, he cursed inwardly, wishing that this man and beast had retreated and hidden outside; their task then could have been completed very smoothly.

"Fatso, you think this lousy Array can deal with me? I enter as I wish and leave as I wish."

Red Flame King was a proud being. When the fat monk insulted him, he couldn't bear it and immediately retorted.

The fat monk's body quivered, his dark eyes gleaming with evil light; he was fat, but he hated it most when others called him fat.

The young monk silently laughed to himself; knowing that if Master Buyi heard someone calling him fat, he would go berserk, his power drastically increasing. Chen Yu's Spirit Pet was really more trouble than it's worth, and it would suffer soon.

"Act now."

Old Monk Bu Ren shouted lowly, his figure soaring.

His lean body suddenly expanded, becoming extremely robust, coated with a dark golden glow as if he had a copper-golden body.

Boom!

The old monk viciously struck out with his palm, a dark yellow palm of light pressing down, solid and dazzling, as if intending to crush Chen Yu.

Chen Yu immediately activated his Devil Claw Secret Pattern, his body emitting a black glow, circulating True Yuan, and he punched out.

Bang!

The dark golden palm and the black fist collided, causing a dull tremendous sound.

In the end, Chen Yu's black fist shattered first.

After all, inside the Array, Chen Yu's demonic power was weakened, while the old monk's Buddhist power was amplified.

"To withstand my palm in the Three-Life Unlawful Formation, truly worthy of being the former number one of the academy."

Old Monk Bu Ren said indifferently.

That strike was merely a test of Chen Yu.

Boom!

The old monk's aura suddenly intensified, the patterns on his body flickering with black evil light.

He struck out with another palm, a much larger and ferocious dark palm than the first, crushing towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's expression grew solemn; Old Monk Bu Ren was in the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, stronger than those from Beiyuan of the same realm, and his strength was further amplified in this Array, not to be underestimated.

"Demon Annihilation Claw."

Magical patterns on Chen Yu's right arm moved, and with the flow of his True Yuan and the swing of his arm, he cast out a tyrannical and fearsome demon claw.

Boom!

The black demon claw collided with the dark palm. The power of demonic paths and Buddhist paths violently interwoven.

This time, the dark palm shattered first, giving Chen Yu the upper hand. The residual waves of the Demon Annihilation Claw burst towards the old monk.

Bang!

The Demon Annihilation Claw struck the chest of Old Monk Bu Ren, hitting him as if he were a copper wall or iron barrier, instantly breaking apart.

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised; it seemed the old monk also practiced the Body Dao, skilled in close combat.

"Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record."

Old Monk Bu Ren murmured softly, and the intelligence had also indicated this.

If he hadn't known that Chen Yu practiced this defensive divine skill, Old Monk Bu Ren would have engaged in close combat with Chen Yu.

Moreover, the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record was profound and mysterious, and the Three-Life Unlawful Formation had less suppression over it.

"Evil Light Palm."

Patterns on Old Monk Bu Ren's body slowly moved, covering his entire body, including his head.

At this moment, he used the Secret Technique to amplify his own strength, and at the same time, he deployed powerful combat skills, putting forth all his effort.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of black light palms struck out with astonishing momentum, pressing down on everything.

Chen Yu drew out the Giant Ruler Sword, stored up energy in his heart, and swung it frantically, chopping and sweeping, as waves of black torrents surged out rapidly.

At the same time, he stimulated the second demon pattern and formed a Demon Scale Shield on the surface of his body.

Compared to Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng and the Red Flame King were faring much better.

Ye Luofeng, at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, was up against that young monk, who was only at the Early Guiyuan Realm; even though his strength was amplified within the Array, he was still being suppressed by Ye Luofeng.

"Damn, this woman is so strong, comparable to Zhou Yuning, the Fire Swordman from Sky Sword Academy."

The young monk's face darkened, feeling somewhat troubled.

If it were not for the Three-Life Unlawful Formation, he feared he would not be a match for this woman.

On the other hand, the Red Flame King was even more incredible.

Using only the top-tier ancient beast bloodline, he forced the fat monk to keep retreating with a disheveled appearance and a red, swollen physique that resembled a roasted pig.

"Fatso, let this king help you lose some weight."

The Red Flame King pounced over, his body ablaze, resembling a moving golden sun.

He controlled the power of fire with great precision, experiencing very low suppression from the Array.

"What the hell, why is this Spirit Pet so strong?"

Now the fat monk was not only out of temper but also internally distressed.

He had thought this ancient beast would be the easiest to deal with, but it turned out to be the hardest.

He even doubted whether the Three-Life Unlawful Formation was effective against ancient beasts.

Nowadays, the fat monk could only pin his hopes on Old Monk Bu Ren, hoping that if he defeated Chen Yu, he would be able to help him.

However, when the fat monk looked toward Old Monk Bu Ren's battle, he was even more shocked, "Within the Three-Life Unlawful Formation, Chen Yu is actually on par with Bu Ren."

Boom bang pong!

Old Monk Bu Ren became more and more astonished as he fought; Chen Yu's strength seemed limitless, gradually getting stronger.

"Evil Seal."

Old Monk Bu Ren shouted loudly and pushed upwards with both hands, as huge True Yuan gathered into a vast seal.

The seal was grey, covered with Buddhist Path characters on all sides, and surrounded by strands of sinister black patterns.

"Suppress."

Old Monk Bu Ren's palms suddenly dropped, and the grey seal followed suit.

After executing this strike, Old Monk Bu Ren's breath weakened somewhat.

"Demon Extinguishing Claw."

Chen Yu struck out with his right hand again and mobilized the power of the Blood Crystal Flame, turning it into a black demon claw burning with blood flames.

Boom bang!

The seal dropped, seemingly suppressing everything.

Suddenly, there came a cracking sound from the center of the seal, followed by a dark red blood light rushing out from above it.

Bang crack!

The next moment, countless cracks extended across the entire seal, which then violently exploded.

Within it, although Chen Yu's Demon Scale Shield was shattered, he himself remained completely unharmed.

"The intelligence was wrong; we all underestimated this young man. His true strength can at least match the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm!"

Old Monk Bu Ren's face showed astonishment and for a moment, he did not know what to do.

He glanced at the battles of the other two, feeling even more disappointed.

Such a commotion here would definitely attract other strong cultivators.

Whether it's Unlawful Temple or Black Prison Alliance, both being sect forces, being discovered would definitely be even worse.

Of course, if they retreated, Chen Yu and the others would surely cling on tightly, still making it difficult to handle.

Old Monk Bu Ren never anticipated this mission would turn out to be so difficult.

"In that case, we have no choice but a final stand."

Old Monk Bu Ren showed a determined and resolute expression.

Retreating was unsafe, and the mission had already failed; taking a gamble, if they could capture Chen Yu, then it would be a victory.

"Evil Light Buddhist Ban."

Old Monk Bu Ren clasped his palms together, releasing a powerful force of True Yuan, making the entire Three-Life Unlawful Formation tremble slightly.

Below, nine cultivators seated within the formation felt a strong pulling force from above, uncontrollably drifting upwards.

"Master Bu Ren, what are you doing?"

"Don't do this..."

Those nine seemed to sense something, showing expressions of terror, struggling continuously.

Many wigs fell from their heads.

To facilitate investigation, they all disguised themselves.

"They are all monks."

Ye Luofeng found it somewhat amusing and muttered.

"He is about to use that move."

The fat monk took a deep breath.

"Ah..."

The nine cultivators screamed in agony, their bodies rapidly withering, all their strength condensed into a black stream of light, gathering in front of Old Monk Bu Ren's chest.

At the same time, the entire Three-Life Unlawful Formation quickly shrank, turning into the size of a house, merging with the black light in front of Old Monk Bu Ren.

Boom!

Old Monk Bu Ren struck out with his palm, and the house-sized grey orb flew towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu quickly dodged, but the object seemed sentient, turned a corner, caught up with Chen Yu, and swallowed him.

"Success."

The young monk was visibly excited and happy.

"With this move, sacrificing Buddhist Practitioner and condensing the Array's power to its limit, your current strength can probably only unleash less than forty percent."

Old Monk Bu Ren took a breath, his breath significantly reduced, and a victor's smile appeared on his sinister face.

Chapter 489: Three People Explode

In the sky, Chen Yu was enveloped by a spherical object as big as a house, its surface and interior filled with semi-transparent, gloomy text that flickered and rose, seemingly endless.

"With this move, I sacrifice the Buddhist Practitioner and concentrate the power of the Array to the extreme, leaving you, at this moment, barely able to exert even forty percent of your strength," said the elder Old Monk Bu Ren, taking a breath, his vitality greatly diminished, a smile of victory appearing on his sinister face.

When opponents of equal strength faced off, if one side's strength was reduced by forty percent, the other could almost easily crush and claim victory.

"A bunch of monks, yet so cruel."

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

Old Monk Bu Ren had not even blinked when he sacrificed the lives of those nine Cultivators to cast this move.

"If there are hypocrites in the world, why wouldn't there be wicked monks?"

The old monk let out a sinister laugh, unrepentant.

"Haha, that's excellent."

The fat monk also heaved a sigh of relief.

Once Old Monk Bu Ren dealt with Chen Yu, then their trio would have an easy time facing Ye Luofeng and the ancient beast.

Ye Luofeng was also a genius of the Sky Sword Academy, and her talent and strength were probably not much different from that of the Fire Swordman, Zhou Yuning.

Killing Ye Luofeng would also be a great achievement.

Then comes this ancient beast...

This damned ancient beast; just thinking about the Red Flame King made the fat monk seethe with rage, grinding his teeth: "At that time, I want to kill it with my own hands!"

Caught in the Three-Life Unlawful Formation, he was actually suppressed by an ancient beast, which was a huge loss of face to him.

And this cursed ancient beast had been calling him things like fatso and dead pig constantly; the fat monk had already sworn an irreconcilable enmity with it.

"Fatso, when the Array was there, this King was suppressed, but now that the Array is gone, it should be my turn to be happy. What are you excited about?"

The Red Flame King glanced at the fat monk and spoke coldly.

The fat monk's flesh trembled as he struggled to contain the anger in his heart; the ancient beast had come up with another nickname for him.

However, the fat monk suddenly realized that with Chen Yu trapped, both the Red Flame King and Ye Luofeng didn't show much change in expression, as if they were not very worried.

Even Chen Yu, the one trapped, didn't seem to be in a hurry.

"You think you can defeat me like this?"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke out.

"Oh? Do you have a way to escape the trap?"

Old Monk Bu Ren expressed surprise, asking in earnest.

However, as soon as the words left his mouth, he burst into action, unleashing a double palm strike.

Since the opponent still had a way out, he would not give him the chance to employ it.

Old Monk Bu Ren pretended to inquire, but did not care at all, launching a sudden attack.

Boom!

In the sky, two gray, solid metal palms, engraved with Buddhist Path text that seemed to possess magical power, struck towards Chen Yu.

In a situation where he was greatly suppressed in every aspect, if Chen Yu got hit by this palm strike, he would not die but would certainly suffer severe injuries.

"You two, give it your all as well. Don't let any of them get away."

Chen Yu said calmly and then pulled out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chen Yu urged the Demon Sword, waving it randomly around him.

In an instant, the Forbidden Technique that enveloped Chen Yu showed signs of abnormality, with various parts emanating a layer of black mist.

Clearly, it was contaminated by the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

Just then, the fat monk's massive palms descended upon him.

Chen Yu placed the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword in front of him and poured True Yuan into it like mad, activating its second property.

Suddenly, the nine segments of bone on the sword extended to both sides.

The Demon Sword widened, no longer looking like a sword, but more like a black bone shield.

Boom bang!

The dark metal palm struck the Demon Sword, and the two forces clashed violently with continual explosions.

Eventually, the pair of metal palms slowly dissipated.

The Demon Sword returned to its original state, and the Forbidden Technique trapping Chen Yu was more severely contaminated, the suppressing effect growing weaker and weaker.

Boom!

Chen Yu swung the Demon Sword fiercely, and the dim sphere that trapped him vanished in an instant.

"This... "

The old monk stood not far from Chen Yu, his body rigid, stupefied.

From his attack to this moment, only a very short time had passed; not only did Chen Yu block his strike, but he also broke his secret technique.

"This sword... "

The old monk stared at the Demon Sword in Chen Yu's hand, feeling an overwhelming Demonic Intent.

Buddhism and demons countered each other, and when the power of the demonic path was extremely strong, it could easily destroy the power of the Buddhist Path.

It was unimaginable what grade Chen Yu's Demon Sword had reached.

Furthermore, Old Monk Bu Ren had just seen that Chen Yu's Demon Sword had changed shape; was this a feature of the Demon Sword? noveℓ.com

Just then, a strong bloodline pressure suddenly came from another direction, the temperature around soared abruptly, and the air became unbearably hot.

Roar!

The Red Flame King's roar echoed in all directions.

At this moment, he displayed the bloodline power of a Holy Beast, his figure swelling, his body ablaze with fire, magnificent and powerful.

And before him, the fat monk stood disbelieving, shivering.

"It's actually... a Holy Beast Bloodline."

The fat monk felt as if he was facing an immense pressure merely standing before the Red Flame King.

Bang!

The Red Flame King lifted his foot and stomped down forcefully; the fat monk tried to resist with True Yuan, but it was utterly ineffective—he was kicked away by the Red Flame King.

Swoosh! Boom!

The Red Flame King moved like lightning, attacking the plump monk once again with a forceful kick.

Thump thump thump!

The plump monk was like a ball, toyed with by the Red Flame King.

Finally, the Red Flame King opened his mouth and spat out a huge fireball, striking the plump monk.

Under the control of the Red Flame King, the fireball tightly enveloped the plump monk, continuously burning.

Shortly, the plump monk was reduced to nothing more than a heap of charred bones.

"Look, without the flesh, you're actually quite skinny. I said I'd help you lose weight, and I've delivered!"

After dispatching his opponent, the Red Flame King quipped.

Meanwhile, Ye Luofeng sheathed her Heavenly Moon Sword and pulled out the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword; a substantial Azure Darkness Sword Radiance surged to the heavens.

She looked like an incomparably sharp treasured sword, deterring anyone from approaching.

"This is impossible... Your strength, it's even greater than Zhou Yuning's."

The young monk's body stiffened and shook as he retreated.

Ye Luofeng was already more skilled than the young monk, who had gained no advantage previously when the arrays were influencing the fight, only able to defend passively.

Now that there were no arrays, and with Ye Luofeng wielding the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, the outcome held no suspense.

Swoosh!

With one strike, the young monk saw nothing but the enormous Azure Darkness Sword Radiance before his eyes.

"No... I, Buxiao, am a genius of the Unlawful Temple; I can't die."

The young monk let out a roar, rapidly pressing on over a dozen acupoints on his body.

The next moment, his body became metallically solid and dark cyan patterns emerged, emitting faint light, increasing his aura significantly.

He took out a round shield, raising it high, pouring True Yuan into it, and activating a layer of earthy yellow light that enveloped him.

Boom!

Ye Luofeng's ultimate sword strike thundered down, cleaving the round shield.

The earthy yellow light shattered with a "bang-crack," the sword's light continuing to slice through, leaving a clear sword mark on the shield.

The shield was small, and the sword's light grazed the young monk's other body parts, leaving a line of blood from chest to thigh, blood streaming down.

At this moment, Chen Yu, the Red Flame King, and Ye Luofeng all exploded with power, frightening the members of the Unlawful Temple to the brink of life and death, with the fat monk dead and the young monk grievously injured.

As for the old monk, his vital energy was drastically reduced due to the use of a powerful secret technique.

"Buxiao, run for it!"

The old monk shouted lowly and turned to flee.

"Thinking of escaping without asking if I agree?"

Chen Yu's expression turned fierce as his heart suddenly erupted.

In an instant, his strength and speed doubled.

Boom!

Chen Yu, like a cannonball, burst forth, rapidly closing the gap with the old monk, and thrust out his Demon Sword.

Boom!

The old monk put up a rain shield but was still pierced through by Chen Yu's sword thrust; the Demon Sword was unstoppable, piercing the old monk's chest.

Chen Yu didn't slow down, still gripping the Demon Sword, he kept driving forward until the sword completely penetrated the old monk's chest.

Spurt!

The old monk spat out a mouthful of dark red blood, his complexion deathly pale.

Impaled by the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword in the chest, the old monk couldn't break free and was beyond saving.

"Master Bu Ren

The young monk screamed.

With Master Bu Ren dead, there was no hope for his own survival.

Ye Luofeng made a slight motion with her jade hand, the Sword Intent solidified, and the young monk was frozen with fear.

"Leave a survivor."

Chen Yu suddenly spoke.

At this point, the old monk Bu Ren was already dead; Chen Yu withdrew the Demon Sword and flew over.

"Speak, who sent you?"

Chen Yu's gaze was icy cold and profound, his dark, deep pupils swirled with a demonic aura.

Gazing into Chen Yu's eyes, the young monk's own eyes widened, as if he saw something terribly frightening, shivering uncontrollably.

However, he was also a major talent of the Unlawful Temple, with a will of steel; and within a short while, he managed to free himself from Chen Yu's demonic intimidation.

"Heh, kill or maim as you please, but even in death, you are certain to die."

The young monk sneered, now seemingly less afraid.

As a member of a residual sect force, he was always prepared to face death.

Moreover, he believed that revealing everything wouldn't stop Chen Yu from killing him. He also believed that Elder Ren and the higher-ups of the Unlawful Temple would certainly not let Chen Yu off the hook.

Chen Yu was somewhat troubled, not expecting the lad to be so stubborn, and seeing his demeanor, indeed prepared to die, he would not reveal any information.

"Boy, you're too green for this; let the king handle it."

The Red Flame King chuckled with a hint of malice and walked over.

Chen Yu said nothing, stepping aside a few paces.

"What do you want to do? No matter how you interrogate me, I won't tell."

The young monk felt an ominous premonition and hurriedly spoke.

The Red Flame King just let out a mischievous laugh, saying nothing, and that alone sent chills down the young monk's spine.

Suddenly, the Red Flame King's eyes ignited with blood-red flames, releasing an invisible mental assault that caused intense pain to the young monk's soul, blinding him to darkness.

The Red Flame King flew over and hooved the young monk's head, unleashing an immeasurable Soul Power, causing the young monk to scream and roar, his body convulsing and trembling as if he were undergoing inhuman torture.

At a certain moment, the Red Flame King retracted his hoof, and the young monk ceased struggling, his body falling downwards.

"He's called Buxiao, and he came with the other two monks from a force known as the Unlawful Temple, which is controlled by the Black Prison Alliance. As for who sent the three of them to kill you, it was an old man called 'Ren Bing.'"

The Red Flame King spewed out a wealth of information in one go.

Chapter 490: Yu Bu Yu

"He's called Buxiao, and he came with two other monks, from a force known as Unlawful Temple, which is under the rule of the Black Prison Alliance. As for who sent the three of them to kill you, it's an old man named Ren Bing."

The Red Flame King suddenly revealed a lot of information.

The young monk who was falling down hadn't died. He had just awakened from unconsciousness and heard what Red Flame King said, his face greatly changed, "How do you know?"

This ancient beast of the Guiyuan Realm had not only uttered his name but also the force behind him and the one who had given the orders.

Buxiao monk knew that some secret techniques of the mind could confuse the enemy and extract the information they want through interrogation.

But he was certain that he hadn't divulged a single word just now.

"It seems to be true."

Chen Yu, observing the young monk's reaction, knew that what the Red Flame King had said was the truth.

And coincidentally, he also knew of this Black Prison Alliance.

Initially, during the first part of the academy's grand competition, Chen Yu had slain Ren Han, and in his storage bag, there was an Identity Token of the Black Prison Alliance.

Thinking about Ren Bing mentioned by Red Flame King, Chen Yu could guess that he must be related to Ren Han, possibly even Ren Han's father.

"Kill him."

Chen Yu spoke softly.

With the information already obtained, there was no need to leave a survivor.

Whoosh!

Ye Luofeng hurriedly executed a swift sword strike, severing the young monk's head from his neck.

Now that Chen Yu knew who wanted him dead, it was much easier for him to take precautions.

For instance, the sect alliance such as the Black Prison Alliance, which could be said to be enormous and formidable, possibly even surpassing No Demon Academy in strength.

However, Chen Yu staying at No Demon Academy was very safe; they would dare not come looking for trouble.

After collecting the spoils of battle, Chen Yu and the others set off again.

"What secret technique did you use just now?"

Chen Yu looked at the Red Flame King and inquired.

"Don't bother, with your cultivation in Soul Path, even if I told you, it would be of no use."

Red Flame King never missed an opportunity to severely put down Chen Yu.

"Then tell me about it, maybe it will be useful."

Chen Yu shamelessly insisted.

"You doubt this King's judgment; if you don't trust this King so much, why should I tell you."

Red Flame King snorted coldly and ignored Chen Yu any further.

"Stingy."

Chen Yu cursed under his breath and spoke no more.

Half a day later, Chen Yu and his companions arrived at Yunlai Prefecture.

Without much wandering, they went straight to a place specially in charge of transmission, which could connect to the major Royal Cities of the thirty-six prefectures of Yun Zhao Country.

"You return to Sky Sword Academy, we'll part ways here, and see each other again at the Talent Tea Party."

Chen Yu looked at Ye Luofeng and spoke indifferently.

To tell the truth, having a pleasant-looking woman by his side all the time was quite a delightful thing.

So this separation, Chen Yu actually felt a bit reluctant to part.

"Okay, see you then."

Ye Luofeng was still as usual, cold and sparing with words.

Soon, Chen Yu arrived at the area designated for transmission to Tianhe Prefecture.

"One thousand lower Grade Essence Stones."

An enforcer collected the fee from Chen Yu.

"Isn't that Chen Yu?"

Someone in the nearby crowd waiting for transmission exclaimed.

A few years ago, the name Chen Yu had spread throughout Yun Zhao Country and was widely acclaimed.

Though Chen Yu had been out of sight for so many years, cultivators had excellent memories, and many who had even the slightest impression of him could immediately recognize him.

"Really, Chen Yu? After so many years, this is the first time I'm hearing any news about him."

"Chen Yu, the top competitor of the last competition, and also the organizer of this Talent Tea Party, it's a pity we can't attend the Talent Tea Party and witness the showdown between the geniuses of the three competitions."

"I heard that at the last competition, Chen Yu was at the peak of the Middle Innate stage. I wonder if he has broken through to the Guiyuan Realm by now."

"Heh, each competition at the academy surpasses the last, and the talents of this competition are unprecedentedly strong. Chen Yu's progress is too slow; I'm afraid he'll embarrass himself in front of the new prodigies."

A group of people expressed surprise, envy, or doubt.

At this moment, as the crowd had gathered, the Transmission Array activated.

Buzz!

Dazzling crystals of silver brilliance were shining on the transmission plaza, accompanied by a strong spatial fluctuation.

The figures of Chen Yu and about a dozen others soon became hazy and dimmed, then disappeared from sight.

Tianhe Prefecture, home of No Demon Academy.

As soon as Chen Yu left the transmission site, he was recognized, and he even encountered some students from No Demon Academy though he didn't know them.

There was even a middle-aged cultivator in the Guiyuan Realm who issued a challenge to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu didn't engage and quickly returned to No Demon Academy.

"Senior Brother Chen!"

"Senior Brother Chen has returned!"

Inside No Demon Academy, Chen Yu's arrival drew even more cheering.

"Who is Senior Brother Chen?"

Some of the new students asked.

Chen Yu had been away from No Demon Academy for over four years, and each year a vast group of new students entered the academy.

"Senior Brother Chen, you don't know? During the last academy competition, Senior Brother Chen overpowered the four Güiyuan Realm cultivators to take the first place, winning glory for No Demon Academy and making a name for himself across Yun Zhao Country."

One of the old students from Chen Yu's cohort spoke animatedly.

"Is he as strong as Senior Situ?"

Next to him, a new female student asked.

She didn't know about the previous competition but had seen the recent academy competition and was deeply smitten with Situ Lin Yu.

"This academy competition has eight great Guiyuan Realm cultivators, and Senior Situ, with invincible might, swept the other seven to take the throne of the King."

Another new student said.

"Last year's batch just can't compare to this one."

"It's true what they say, 'the blue is extracted from the indigo but is more vivid than it', the new waves of the Yangtze River push forward the old ones; the older generation just can't compete anymore, they have already been surpassed by the new talents."

A group of people engaged in heated discussion.

The academy's grand competition had passed just a year and a half ago, and its heat had not diminished.

Chen Yu, who had come first in the previous year, just happened to return, prompting the students to compare the two batches inadvertently.

Half a year later, there would be another Talent Tea Party, gathering the talents of three sessions of the grand competition, but unfortunately, it was a gathering where ordinary students could not participate, nor could they watch.

"Is this year's academy grand competition really that impressive?"

Chen Yu listened to the discussions with great curiosity.

However, when Chen Yu was at the academy, the cultivation levels of geniuses like Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao had always been one step ahead of Chen Yu.

Thinking about it carefully, this session of the academy grand competition might indeed be unprecedentedly grand.

Chen Yu didn't return to Blood Slaughter Peak and instead went to visit his master, Yi Lantian.

As he just reached the mountaintop, he saw Yi Lantian standing on a distant rock, looking as if he was gazing at the scenery far away, exuding a solitary and strange aura.

Next to him, on a rock, a Dark Night Mountain Cat was sleeping.

"Returned?"

Yi Lantian took the initiative to speak, looking over.

"Yes, disciple has returned a bit late, missing this year's academy grand competition, disappointing Master."

Chen Yu bowed slightly.

Originally, Yi Lantian wanted Chen Yu to participate in this grand competition and take first place once again.

But Chen Yu had been delayed in Beiyuan for too long and had missed it.

"Now that you're already at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, how could you disappoint your master?"

Yi Lantian revealed a faint smile.

His desire for Chen Yu to participate in the grand competition was partly for the honor of the academy, and partly for Chen Yu himself.

By participating in the competition, one could spar with many talents, encourage each other's progress, and the higher one's final ranking, the richer the rewards received.

All this could turn an uncut jade into a finely carved masterpiece.

Although Chen Yu missed the academy competition, he must have experienced other major events; otherwise, he wouldn't have achieved the cultivation level he had today.

Moreover, without Chen Yu, there was still Situ Lin Yu; in this session of the academy competition, Situ Lin Yu swept other academies' strong contenders with an invincible stance and won first place, greatly enhancing the reputation of the No Demon Academy.

"Master, disciple also wanted to ask about the upcoming Talent Tea Party."

Chen Yu asked.

"Yes, the Talent Tea Party will be held in half a year at Yunyang Holy Mansion. Since you were away before, Yunhai Zhen replaced you, organizing it jointly with 'Yun Yingwu,' the first-place winner of the grand competition from two sessions ago," Yi Lantian informed.

"Oh, that's good."

Chen Yu breathed a slight sigh of relief. It seemed he had nothing to worry about now. Organizing the Talent Tea Party sounded quite troublesome.

"This time, you should go to the tea party, it will benefit you."

Yi Lantian advised.

"Mhm."

Chen Yu nodded his head.

Just at that moment, two figures climbed up not far away.

One of them, dressed in yellow, had a very ordinary face and wore a warm smile. It was Yuan Chen, Chen Yu's senior brother.

Beside Yuan Chen was a girl in blue, with fair skin and a pair of blue, gemstone-like eyes that were very pretty.

"Greetings, Master."

Both bowed at the same time.

Chen Yu's eyes lit up as he turned to look at the girl in blue.

"Greetings, Third Senior Brother."

The girl in blue looked up at Chen Yu, her shy smile revealing two small dimples, very charming.

"Hello, Junior Sister."

Chen Yu smiled back; he had already guessed this little girl must be a disciple taken in by the master.

This girl, around seventeen or eighteen years old, was already at Late Innate stage, truly a talent.

"Junior Brother, this is the new disciple Master has taken in, called Yu Bu Yu, who has been in the academy for two years and has even participated in this session's competition achieving very good results," Yuan Chen introduced the girl in blue.

"Senior Brother is too kind."

The girl in blue's cheeks turned slightly red, seeming a bit embarrassed.

Yuan Chen smiled and refrained from further comment; he was accustomed to Yu Bu Yu's reaction whenever he praised her.

"A disciple taken by Master could never be anything but outstanding!"

Chen Yu said with a smile, complimenting both Yu Bu Yu and Master Yi Lantian.

"Junior Brother, we haven't seen each other for so many years, and your cultivation level hasn't fallen behind, instead, it has increased astonishingly. I worry when you might surpass me."

Yuan Chen said with a smile as he turned to Chen Yu.

In fact, he was quite surprised; Chen Yu's Spiritual Body talent was not remarkable and could even be considered somewhat poor.

But in the few years Chen Yu had been away, he had already broken through to the Guiyuan Realm and even reached the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm.

Yuan Chen was at the Guiyuan Realm when he participated in the academy competition, and now he had just broken through to the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

But once at the Middle Stage, the progress of cultivation would become slower and slower.

"Where, I still don't know how long it will take before I can break through to the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm."

Chen Yu sighed.

"It's been a long time since we've seen each other, Junior Brother, and your cultivation level has improved so fast; I wonder if your strength has also improved likewise?"

Yuan Chen's eyes showed a trace of fighting spirit.

A high cultivation level doesn't necessarily mean great strength.

For example, some Alchemists or Array Masters, among their own ranks, would be at the bottom in terms of strength.

"Moreover, Junior Sister Yu Bu Yu has always wanted to see the first place winner from the previous session of the grand competition. Why don't you show us a thing or two?"

Yuan Chen spoke again.

Beside him, Yu Bu Yu, her big eyes full of expectation, suddenly became somewhat shy and timid.

"Alright, I have not sparred with Senior Brother for a long time."

Chen Yu nodded.