

## **Eternal Heart 511**

### Chapter 511: Ye Chengfeng Takes Action

As Situ Lin Yu made his move, all the experts present revealed looks of astonishment.

"How can this kid be so strong?"

"This is the strength of the top competitor in this year's competition, too strong! He's actually suppressing Cao Xingyue."

The crowd exclaimed in amazement.

Although they were mentally prepared for the rookies' talents, they still felt a sense of awe, sensing the great distance between themselves and Situ Lin Yu.

Boom bang pong!

Under the siege of Situ Lin Yu, the big-headed evil spirit, and two fierce ghosts, Cao Xingyue hurriedly swung his giant axe, cleaving out streams of black light filled with evil Qi to meet the enemy.

However, he was outnumbered and somewhat overpowered.

Boom!

Cao Xingyue invoked the Cao Family's gravitational bloodline power, and a layer of dim, distorted force field emerged around him, covering a radius of thirty to forty zhang.

Under the influence of the gravitational field, if Situ Lin Yu, the big-headed evil spirit, and the two fierce ghosts got too close, they would be suppressed, affecting their strength.

Relying on this gravitational field, Cao Xingyue fought with both offense and defense, his formidable strength making him the fourth in the last competition.

"Cao Xingyue is already using his bloodline power so soon, isn't that a bit exaggerated?"

An older student couldn't believe it.

But just then, the sonic attack of the big-headed evil spirit suddenly changed, becoming deep and rapid, as visible ripples of tightly packed sound waves surged forward.

When the sonic attack of the big-headed evil spirit made contact with the force field, it caused it to distort, its strength diminished, and even the outermost layer of the field started to disintegrate and vanish.

"Ghost Mist Maneuver."

Situ Lin Yu's body surged with a piece of dark gray ghastly mist, enveloping the competition platform in an instant.

Howl! Hoo!

In the mist, gradually, numerous evil spirits and ghostly figures began to appear, quickly forming several hundred silhouettes.

In this ghost mist, the big-headed evil spirit and the two fierce ghosts moved ghost-like, with lightning speed.

Boom boom!

All of the evil spirits and ghosts, including the big-headed evil spirit, the fierce ghosts, and Situ Lin Yu, moved quickly, turning the ghost mist into a tornado of vapor.

"No... How can this kid be so powerful?"

Cao Xingyue was frightened in his heart.

At this moment, he felt as if he was trapped in an abyss of fierce ghosts, surrounded by howling winds, trapped within.

He felt that no matter what he did, it was futile.

"The will to fight is lost, attack!"

Situ Lin Yu gave a low shout.

Originally, this Ghost Mist Maneuver had the ability of mental interference. In the unpredictable ghost mist, Situ Lin Yu also unleashed the power of the Illusion Path, affecting Cao Xingyue's mindset.

Moreover, Cao Xingyue himself was not firm in spirit and had flaws, and now his will to fight was lost.

Boom bang!

After a thunderous explosion, the ghost mist dispersed, and Cao Xingyue was half-kneeling on the ground, his clothes ripped to shreds, and his face pale.

He was defeated!

The scene went silent.

Some among them had anticipated Cao Xingyue might lose, but they did not expect him to be defeated so quickly!

"This kid also needs to be suppressed..."

Yun Yingwu's face was gloomy.

Just now, Chen Yu had defeated several people in succession, and now with Situ Lin Yu defeating Cao Xingyue, the Wumo Feng Academy's visibility had grown even more.

But as the champion of the competition two years prior, how could he, Yun Yingwu, graciously challenge someone ten to twenty years his junior? Even if he won, he'd likely not receive a bit of applause.

In the sky, an elderly man laughed and said, "Great Elder, this child is the Wuxi Institute's most talented in this year's competition, known as the 'Evil Genius'."

"Indeed, the child is quite extraordinary, and it seems he's had some major opportunities," the youthful Great Elder nodded.

The elderly man felt slightly pleased, as this was the first time the Great Elder had agreed with him so far.

"Next up is the peak duel of the tea gathering, where all the strong will make their move," the elderly man continued, then his gaze shifted towards the distance.

After several matches, the Eighth Prince from the Imperial Family took the stage.

"Ye Chengfeng, I would like to spar with you."

The Eighth Prince said solemnly.

He was the second overall in this year's competition, the strongest after Situ Lin Yu, and Ye Chengfeng was the third in the last competition, now even stronger in the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm!

"You've got courage, daring to challenge me at the peak of the Early Guiyuan Realm."

Ye Chengfeng's eyes shone, his Sword Intent radiating out.

His main targets this trip were Chen Yu and Yunhai Zhen, but since Chen Yu's demonstrated strength was unfathomably deep and Yunhai Zhen had not yet fought, he had refrained from taking action.

Now that someone challenged him, he would warm up first, hone his sword, and then charge towards his targets!

Ye Chengfeng leaped onto the platform, a crystalline sword in his hand shining out bright crystal sword light, lifting his entire being to a transcendental level.

The Eighth Prince was also a swordsman. The moment he made his move, he stabbed out several swords in succession, forming a fiery sword net.

Ye Chengfeng's eyes narrowed slightly, his arm swung, and everyone only felt the dazzling crystal light before they saw a giant crystal sword slashing down from the sky, its aura intimidating and overwhelming.

Boom!

With one sword slash, the fiery web broke, and the flames exploded.

The Eighth Prince hurriedly dodged, the platform echoing with loud booms, leaving behind a clear sword mark.

"Even after a dozen or so consecutive strikes, the Eighth Prince still didn't match up to Ye Chengfeng's single sword."

"The paths they've taken are completely different. On the other hand, Ye Chengfeng's attacks are simple and predictable, while the Eighth Prince's sword is full of unpredictable changes, endless and relentless."

The spectators started discussing, as both were renowned Sword Dao talents.

"Indeed formidable."

The Eighth Prince thought to himself, but he was not ready to concede.

Whoom boom!

The aura around him surged, and a layer of golden flame light appeared around a dozen zhang, at the same time, the Eighth Prince's skin coated with a layer of gold, with a hint of fiery patterns emerging.

"Fierce Sun True Fire!"

Simultaneously, the Eighth Prince raised his hand, and a dazzling golden fireball emerged, the true fire that the Yun Family specialized in refining.

Facing a formidable opponent like Ye Chengfeng, the Eighth Prince went all out.

Boom!

The Eighth Prince slashed out three swords again, crossing them and aiming at Ye Chengfeng.

Within these three strikes, his amplification from Bloodline Power was merged with the Fierce Sun True Fire, raising its power well beyond the ordinary.

"Slash."

Ye Chengfeng didn't waver in the slightest, blandly swinging his second sword.

Boom!

A loud sound erupted, as Sword Qi spread far and wide.

This strike, the two of them were actually evenly matched.

Swoosh!

Ye Chengfeng moved swiftly, like a sharp precious sword racing across the dueling platform.

Around his body, Sword Intent mingled with the wind, as though an invisible wall of Sword Qi enveloped him, forming an intangible defensive power.

The Eighth Prince's cultivation was inferior to Ye Chengfeng's, and he was even slower, unable to disrupt Ye Chengfeng's moves.

At one moment, Ye Chengfeng's figure paused, and the Sword Light burst forth, dazzling and piercing, as the Sword Intent condensed into something almost tangible, stabbing in all directions.

"I've lost!"

The Eighth Prince had already unleashed his strongest power, with no chance against Ye Chengfeng's third sword.

So, he exerted all his strength, channeling every bit into defense.

Boom!

With one sword strike, the figure of the Eighth Prince was sent flying.

"Defeated, but to withstand three swords from Ye Chengfeng, the Eighth Prince is quite remarkable indeed."

"Yes, in my memory, aside from Chen Yu, no one with lower cultivation than Ye Chengfeng has managed to block his three swords. The Eighth Prince, though defeated, died honorably."

There was a buzz of discussion all around.

"Ye Chengfeng, I challenge you to a battle!"

The one who was ranked sixth in the ultimate previous competition stepped onto the dueling platform.

Both of their cultivations were at the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, but this person still lost to Ye Chengfeng upon receiving the third sword.

"Too strong."

"Just in terms of the might of a single sword, probably no one can surpass him."

Yunhai Zhen also looked on with a slightly solemn gaze, scrutinizing Ye Chengfeng more seriously, and said, "This person cannot be taken lightly either."

"Brother Ye, let's have a match."

Jiang Chen ascended the dueling platform.

Both men were from the Sky Sword Academy, both had placed third in the great competition, their cultivation levels were also the same, and they even hailed from the same family!

"The third place from the ultimate previous competition versus the third place from the previous one!"

This battle caught everyone's attention.

"Good."

Ye Chengfeng nodded, Jiang Chen was one of the opponents he wanted to spar with.

Sss!

Jiang Chen suddenly moved, and before anyone saw him draw his sword, they saw a blade of Sword Wind fly out, exceedingly fast.

Ye Chengfeng hurriedly dodged, narrowly avoiding Jiang Chen's sword.

"The reputation of the Gale Swordman is well-deserved," he murmured to himself, becoming even more cautious.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures moved simultaneously, with Jiang Chen closely following behind Ye Chengfeng, their sword strikes meeting like the wind and shadow, thrusting out rapidly.

Even as Ye Chengfeng pushed his speed to the limit, he still found it hard to shake off Jiang Chen.

Fortunately, he had completed his first sword strike and slashed down.

Boom!

After releasing one sword strike, Ye Chengfeng immediately distanced himself, knowing full well that his first sword would not defeat Jiang Chen.

"Gale Sword Rain."

Jiang Chen pursued again, unleashing a powerful sword technique, and innumerable black Sword Shadows appeared like wind and rain, chasing down Ye Chengfeng.

Ye Chengfeng's gaze sharpened, and from within his body, a series of small white swords flew out, forming a sword-shaped light shield, warding off Jiang Chen's strike.

"This Jiang Chen's Swordsmanship, it seems familiar," Chen Yu thought to himself as he watched Jiang Chen on the dueling platform, recalling the man in a douli he encountered in the ruins of the Yinluo Sect, whose Swordsmanship was strikingly similar.

Initially, the douli-clad man concealed his true strength, but later, during his fight with the transformed Red-clothed Sister, he revealed his full power and repelled her.

Roar!

On the platform, the clash between two top Sword Cultivators was an astounding spectacle.

"Their understanding of sword techniques has reached a pinnacle!"

"This is so exciting, who will emerge victorious?"

The fourth sword!

Ye Chengfeng executed his fourth stroke.

"Sudden Wind Sword Strike!"

The douli-clad Jiang Chen pointed upwards, where a cyan Sword Wind continuously spiraled and condensed, his Sword Intent formidable.

With a ferocious swing from the man in the douli, an immense cyan Sword Light in the form of a wind rushed violently forth.

Boom!

Their swords collided, creating a tremendous Sword Qi storm that swept across the area.

After the explosion, both men still stood defiantly on the dueling platform.

Suddenly, Jiang Chen's corner of the mouth trickled blood: "Blue is extracted from the indigo but is more vivid than it, I, Jiang Chen, admit defeat."

In fact, Jiang Chen's purpose in proposing a spar with Ye Chengfeng was not solely for the match itself; another reason was involved.

Sky Star Academy had Fu Sanguang, Yunyang Academy had Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu, No Demon Academy had Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu.

The Sky Sword Academy's limelight was somewhat lacking, and knowing he wasn't as talented in Sword Dao as Ye Chengfeng, he used himself to bolster Ye Chengfeng's success.

There was also another reason; the Ye Family had suggested that Jiang Chen intentionally lose to Ye Chengfeng at the tea gathering.

Jiang Chen did not agree. He wouldn't feign defeat; and besides, he didn't need to— even the Ye Family underestimated Ye Chengfeng's strength.

Overall, he was defeated by Ye Chengfeng, so he could still go to the Ye Family to receive some benefits.

"Jiang Chen is defeated, Ye Chengfeng is actually that strong!"

"The old are replaced by the new."

"Chen Yu!"

As the duel concluded, Ye Chengfeng's gaze suddenly focused on Chen Yu, sharp beyond measure.

#### Chapter 512: Defeated by Ye Chengfeng Again

After three consecutive battles, Ye Chengfeng didn't rest. His fighting spirit grew even more intense, and he issued a challenge to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was the undefeated champion of the previous grand competition, so compared to Yunhai Zhen, Ye Chengfeng wanted to defeat Chen Yu even more.

Jiang Chen, who hadn't yet stepped down from the stage, was immediately stunned.

Ye Chengfeng, having just secured a dazzling victory and gained fame by defeating him, surprisingly did not stop. Instead, he continued to issue challenges.

The key point was that Ye Chengfeng's challenger was Chen Yu, which made Jiang Chen feel anxious, uncertain whether Ye Chengfeng had any chance of winning.

Otherwise, the reputation Ye Chengfeng had just built would inadvertently contribute to Chen Yu's glory.

"Ye Chengfeng actually issued another challenge to Chen Yu. He's really like a sharp, unstoppable sword!"

"Although Chen Yu defeated Lv Guangliang, who was ranked seventh in the competition before the last, Ye Chengfeng has defeated Jiang Chen, who was ranked third. The gap is clear. Chen Yu shouldn't accept the challenge, should he?"

"It's not so certain. Ye Chengfeng is too arrogant, fighting three battles in a row and then challenging Chen Yu. I think Chen Yu will accept and take this opportunity to defeat Ye Chengfeng and make a name for himself!"

The surrounding crowd buzzed with speculation.

"Alright, let's spar then!"

Chen Yu readily agreed.

"See, I told you Chen Yu would definitely accept the challenge, but even if Ye Chengfeng is worn out, the possibility of Chen Yu winning is still very low."

The man who prided himself on his accuracy exclaimed in surprise, then continued to comment.

However, Chen Yu's next words slapped his face.

"I accept your challenge, but let's wait until you've recovered to your best condition," he said.

Chen Yu didn't step onto the stage.

Upon hearing this, the crowd was even more astonished. Many secretly cursed Chen Yu for being foolish — to forsake such an advantageous opportunity in order to fight Ye Chengfeng fairly.

"I've had a few fights, but I haven't expended much True Yuan."

On the stage, Ye Chengfeng gave a slight smile.

His swordsmanship tended to be extreme, often ending battles with just a few strikes.

But since Chen Yu wouldn't get on the stage, Ye Chengfeng could only step down and take an Elixir. Sitting cross-legged, he began to meditate. In fact, he had sustained some injuries in the battle against Jiang Chen.

At this time, everyone was filled with anticipation for the upcoming battle between Ye Chengfeng and Chen Yu. The other competitors engaging in sparring matches seemed to be merely setting the stage for the showdown.

"That's fine. If such an overconfident man loses to Ye Chengfeng, that's also acceptable."

Yun Yingwu said indifferently.

He knew that no matter who won or lost between Ye Chengfeng and Chen Yu, Yunhai Zhen would be the next challenger.

By then, all the fame would ultimately return to Yunyang Academy.

Although he did not wish for Yunhai Zhen to become too famous, at the moment, there was no other suitable candidate.

After two sparring matches, Ye Chengfeng suddenly stood up. His piercing Sword Intent shot straight into the sky, startling everyone.

Whoosh!

Ye Chengfeng drew his treasured sword and flew above the stage.

Similarly, Chen Yu flew onto the stage, nodding at Ye Chengfeng before activating his Secret Pattern Demon Body and charging towards him.

In the previous grand competition, he had fought Ye Chengfeng and knew him to some extent.

Whoosh!

As Chen Yu closed in, Ye Chengfeng retreated.

When he reached the edge of the stage, he slashed with his sword, sending a shining white blade of light soaring forward.

"Demon Scale Armor."

Chen Yu activated the third Demonic Pattern, and a dark figure took shape, forming an armor.

He raised his arms and blocked Ye Chengfeng's strike with both hands.

Boom!

The sword light dissipated, and Chen Yu remained unscathed except for some shattering on the armor on his palms.

This scene caused Ye Chengfeng's pupils to shrink, and the color of the crowd's faces subtly changed.

Previously, Ye Chengfeng was too dominant. So as soon as Chen Yu appeared, he opted to withstand the strike directly, intimidating the opponent and swaying his confidence.

After blocking the strike, Chen Yu's speed exploded as he wielded the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, slashing out a torrent of demonic sword energy.

Zing!

Ye Chengfeng leaped up, darting to another spot.

Chen Yu's Devil Wind Sword Technique was fierce and, coupled with the explosive properties of the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, covered a wide attack range.

Ye Chengfeng's movements were graceful and swift. Although he was surrounded by walls of Sword Qi, they shattered under Chen Yu's explosive assaults.

"The second strike."

After another retreat, Ye Chengfeng struck again.

He knew he would need at least the fourth strike to defeat Chen Yu.

However, to his surprise, Chen Yu actively faced his second strike.

Demonic Qi Slash!

Chen Yu conjured a continuous barrage of Sword Qi gales and clashed against Ye Chengfeng's second strike.

His attack was naturally not as strong as Ye Chengfeng's second strike, but with the Demon Scale Armor and Secret Pattern Demon Body, Chen Yu was unharmed.

After blocking the attack, Chen Yu continued the pursuit, not pausing with the Demon Flood Dragon Sword in hand.

"The Devil Wind Sword Technique practiced by Junior Brother has a unique correspondence with Ye Chengfeng's 'Unified Sword Technique.'"

Down below, Yuan Chen suddenly spoke.

"Unified Sword Technique": Simplify the complex, consolidate sword moves into one, each succeeding strike stronger than the one before it.

"Devil Wind Sword Technique": Condense sword force and unceasingly stack its momentum without interruption.

Of course, in terms of level and difficulty of cultivation, the "Unified Sword Technique" was superior.

Ye Chengfeng on the stage also noticed this point.

He didn't expect Chen Yu to choose a head-on collision with him this time.

He wasn't worried about this approach.

"The third strike."

Ye Chengfeng struck once again.

Although Chen Yu's sword technique was somewhat similar to his, it was easier to disrupt, just like now, with his third strike — could Chen Yu really block it head-on?

If not, Chen Yu's sword technique would be broken, and he would be back to square one, facing Ye Chengfeng at his peak.

"Chen Yu is taking too many risks."

Some of the onlookers shook their heads.

Boom!

The two clashed once more, erupting in an explosive noise.

But, as the dust settled, Chen Yu inside was still brandishing his sword, attacking Ye Chengfeng.

Only now, his Demon Scale Armor was shattered and tattered, barely maintaining a few scale armors.

"Is this the defensive power of the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record'? Truly astonishing."

Sky Star Academy's Fu Sanguang fixed his gaze on Chen Yu, looking quite intrigued.

"It seems it's not so easy to interrupt."

Ye Chengfeng's eyebrows tightened as a layer of crystalline swords burst forth from within him, transforming into a shield on his left side.

Boom!

Chen Yu's Sword Qi swept over and exploded but was blocked by the crystal shield.

"The next part will be crucial in determining the victor."

The Sword Intent surrounding Ye Chengfeng grew even more intense, exuding an edge that was unmatched in sharpness, unstoppable in momentum.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

He moved even faster, each leap akin to an arrow shot from its bow.

Then came Ye Chengfeng's fourth sword strike.

From this point, the outcome of the match would soon be approached.

"Demon Scale Shield."

Chen Yu activated the second Demon Pattern, from which a layer of black Demon Scales emerged, forming a protective shield around him.

Yet he himself continued to swing his sword, his violent black sword light surging towards the towering pillar of Sword Qi.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The black Sword Qi constantly shattered, while the crystalline white sword light cleaved down, landing on the Demon Scale Shield.

An offense and a defense, the two forces countered and weakened each other.

Boom!

At one moment, the crystalline white sword light was pulverized by Chen Yu, and the Demon Scale Shield dissipated as well.

Compared to the last time, Chen Yu bore the fourth sword strike and was wounded, and it was this fourth strike that decided the victory.

Boom!

On Chen Yu's body, sword momentum merged with demonic might, a terrifying oppression dominating the surroundings.

With each sword strike from Ye Chengfeng that he blocked, he seemed to grow even sharper, his incomparable aura now affecting Ye Chengfeng's mindset.

In Ye Chengfeng's eyes, it wasn't just his own sword that was getting stronger, Chen Yu was too!

"He blocked it."

"These two are too strong."

The audience below was deeply drawn into this battle.

At that moment, Ye Chengfeng's fifth sword strike arrived.

Chen Yu summoned the Blood Crystal Flame, tossing out a crimson bloom.

Boom!

The blood-red, lustrous flame blossomed into a blaze of glory, countering Ye Chengfeng's fifth sword.

Afterwards, Chen Yu's Sword Dao attack launched.

After both sides weakened, Chen Yu, relying on his formidable defensive power, blocked Ye Chengfeng's fifth sword strike.

"The sixth sword is coming next, heavens, I've never seen Ye Chengfeng's sixth sword."

"The flames that Chen Yu just unleashed, that was the Blood Crystal Flame, wasn't it?"

On the arena, Ye Chengfeng, realizing that Chen Yu kept blocking his sword strikes and was growing more formidable, was no longer as calm as before.

In fact, Chen Yu could have used the "Red Flood Dragon Bloodline" from the beginning to defeat Ye Chengfeng.

But right now, Chen Yu did not want to expose this, as these people all recognized him and could clearly tell his current bloodline was completely different from before.

Moreover, Ye Chengfeng was a good opponent, suitable for tempering the Devil Wind Sword Technique.

The sixth sword!

Sky Flying Sword Slash!

Ye Chengfeng and Chen Yu, both struck with their swords simultaneously!

The white sword light, like a column holding up the sky, rushed towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's sword slash, like a fierce demon diving from the sky, collided with the white sword column.

Boom!

Black and white lights burst apart, mingled with countless Sword Qi, soaring to the sky, almost enveloping the entire arena, obliterating the figures of Chen Yu and Ye Chengfeng.

The white side quickly took advantage, gradually driving away the darkness.

"Be defeated."

Chen Yu stimulated the first Demon Pattern on his right arm, his heart "thumping" into a state of explosion, employing the Demon Extinguishing Claw.

At the same time, he mobilized the Blood Crystal Flame, amplifying the might of this combat technique.

Boom!

A dark-red flame, roaring forth, piercing through the white sword light, striking towards Ye Chengfeng on the other side.

Ye Chengfeng was just about to flee.

Under the control of Chen Yu and Flame Spirit, the Blood Crystal Flame ignited and pulsed, causing the Demon Extinguishing Claw to explosively shatter.

Boom!

The black and red flames exploded, dispersing the white sword light.

At the same time, Ye Chengfeng's form staggered backward repeatedly, falling off the arena.

Ye Chengfeng, defeated!

Silence fell over the scene!

Facing Ye Chengfeng, few could ever stand against him head-on.

Even fewer could defeat him while he unleashed his sixth sword!

Most contend with Ye Chengfeng by launching a fierce attack during the gaps before he could draw his sword, as that was key to victory.

Yet Chen Yu managed to defeat Ye Chengfeng at his fiercest, proving himself to be even more ferocious!

"How is this possible?"

Cao Xingyue found it hard to accept.

He had been defeated by Situ Lin Yu, and now Chen Yu had just squarely defeated Ye Chengfeng.

In comparison, the top student of No Demon Academy for three terms had been decided.

"This person!"

Yun Yingwu's eyebrows furrowed with annoyance at Chen Yu's strength.

Yunhai Zhen's eyes widened, no longer sure who would win or lose in a battle with Chen Yu.

"Hahaha, this battle is indeed thrilling, let me join the fun too."

All of a sudden, Fu Sanguang of Sky Star Academy ascended the stage.

Fu Sanguang, who came in second in the last tournament, a prodigy of Sky Star Academy, practiced a Cultivation Technique known as the Three Lights Star Chart, one of the ten great ancient Cultivation Techniques!

In the last tournament, he was only slightly inferior to Yun Yingwu, but who was stronger or weaker now, who could say for sure?

Fu Sanguang's appearance caused the audience, still not recovered from the shock, to hold their breath once again!

Chapter 513: "Three Lights Star Chart

In the distance, among the clouds, the aged elder and the young Great Elder were also quite surprised by the outcome of this competition.

"This child is truly remarkable."

The aged elder couldn't help but exclaim.

"Indeed, and to possess the 'Blood Crystal Flame', an Innate Spiritual Flame like that, he must be a great bearer of fate, what a pity, what a pity..."

The young Great Elder showed a look of regret.

Compared to that, cultivators with high-tier Spiritual Bodies cultivate faster and face fewer resources and opportunities needed to break through barriers.

The lower the aptitude, the more opportunities needed to break through the same barriers.

However, to the aged elder, what the Great Elder referred to as a pity seemed to be about the 'Blood Crystal Flame'.

The aged elder was very tempted by this flame, it was just a pity he wasn't a Blood Dao Practitioner, otherwise, he might have sneakily killed for it.

"Great Elder, Fu Sanguang is entering the arena, this child is a major prodigy of Sky Star Academy, cultivating one of the Ancient Ten Great Cultivation Techniques, the 'Three Lights Star Chart.'"

Seeing Fu Sanguang enter, the aged elder quickly said.

Those who could cultivate one of the Ancient Ten Great Cultivation Techniques either had astonishing talent or extraordinary circumstances.

And with a powerful cultivation technique, not only is one's strength formidable, but the cultivation process is also smoother, and the success rate of breakthroughs in the same realm is higher.

"Fu Sanguang!"

Yun Yingwu's gaze shifted slightly, and he had to compose himself, preparing for a serious battle.

On the stage, Fu Sanguang laughed heartily, then glanced towards Yunyang Academy's side.

Yun Yingwu, sensing this, immediately communicated with another person from Yunyang Academy.

Then, a woman in a white dress, revealing her bright white arms and legs with a striking oval face and an ethereally beautiful appearance, stepped forward.

"Brother Fu, I have always wanted to ask for your guidance."

The lady in white politely spoke.

Fu Sanguang looked slightly surprised; he originally planned to challenge Yun Yingwu but now this lady had suddenly appeared.

"Hehe, since it's Princess Yun Zheng, such a beauty asking for guidance, how could I refuse?"

Fu Sanguang stared at the lady in white, "Yun Zheng," admiring her beauty, though his gaze somehow seemed somewhat lecherous.

Yun Zheng, ranked fifth in the last but one major competition, behind Cao Xingyue, also possessed extreme strength.

Although currently at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, her true strength was hard to gauge, not to be underestimated.

"Please."

Yun Zheng stepped onto the stage, dropping her smile.

Actually, her participation in the battle was merely to force some of Fu Sanguang's techniques so that Yun Yingwu could later on handle him more easily.

Although she was reluctant to do this for someone else, the honor of Yunyang Academy necessitated her agreement.

"Princess Yun Zheng, make your move."

Fu Sanguang stood in place, showing a gentlemanly but somewhat improper respect.

Yun Zheng shouted lowly, activating her Bloodline Power, a layer of semi-visible flame patterns appeared on her skin, and a faint golden flame surged around her body.

The Bloodline Power inside her was quite scarce, not remotely comparable to the Prince Yunhai Zhen.

Swoosh!

Yun Zheng drew out a unique slender sword as thin as a finger, thrusting out a golden flame that was extremely intricate and fast, hard for those with poor vision to detect.

Swoosh!

Fu Sanguang lightly leaped, dodging the sword: "Princess Yun Zheng, that thrust was decent, making it a bit faster might have actually injured me."

Yun Zheng's eyes widened slightly in annoyance as Fu Sanguang indeed started lecturing her.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Yun Zheng thrust out three more swords in rapid sequence, with Fu Sanguang nimbly twisting his body, dodging all of them quite dangerously.

"Come again."

Yun Zheng lunged forward, closing some distance.

The closer the distance, the more it tested one's reflexes, making it harder for Fu Sanguang to dodge.

Also, Yun Zheng changed her attacking style, lightly sweeping her thin sword in front, sending out a curved sword light of golden flames.

"Not bad, not bad, truly worthy of being Princess Yun Zheng, ranked fifth in the last but one major competition, excellent combat ability, you even nearly had me."

The sword light was extremely close to Fu Sanguang, he couldn't help but praise.

In the next moment, True Yuan surged within Fu Sanguang's body, and a blue starlight appeared on his forehead and the backs of both hands, flashing a faint luminance.

Swoosh!

As the sword light cut through, Fu Sanguang's figure soared up, easily dodging.

Swoosh!

With a light tap of his toe, Fu Sanguang left a trace of blue afterimage, rapidly closing in on Yun Zheng.

"Such speed..."

Yun Zheng slightly startled, thrust her sword continuously at Fu Sanguang.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the void, four images of Fu Sanguang suddenly appeared, three of which Yun Zheng's Sword Qi destroyed, leaving the one that swiftly rushed over, brushing past her.

"Hmm... how fragrant!"

Fu Sanguang's enjoying words echoed in Yun Zheng's ears, his figure already behind her.

"Scoundrel... shameless!"

Yun Zheng's face tightened, inwardly very angry, preparing to turn around and stab.

But suddenly, a palm pressed on her back, slightly squeezing before forcefully pushing.

Boom!

Yun Zheng's body lunged forward.

Then, Fu Sanguang followed up with another palm, instantly blasting Yun Zheng off the combat stage.

Princess Yun Zheng was defeated, and very unwillingly at that, her beautiful eyes glaring at Fu Sanguang with a mix of annoyance and embarrassment.

"Is that victory? To win so easily, Fu Sanguang's strength is indeed profound and unfathomable!"

"Ranked fifth, Yun Zheng stood no chance against Fu Sanguang."

Everyone couldn't help but marvel, thinking the battle had ended quite easily.

"This person is really fast, but his strength... seems not very strong."

Chen Yu also couldn't help but praise him, but was a bit puzzled, as Fu Sanguang took two palms to push back Yun Zheng.

"The strength of the 'Three Lights Star Chart' is not just this."

Yuan Chen sighed quietly.

"Yun Yingwu, since the others from Yunyang Academy are no good, why don't you come up and spar with me instead?"

After defeating Yun Zheng, Fu Sanguang immediately said.

He knew that Yun Yingwu had sent Yun Zheng to test his methods, so right after the battle, he immediately issued a challenge to avoid Yun Yingwu, that shameless man, from sending anyone else.

"This Yun Zheng hasn't figured out anything..."

Below the stage, Yun Yingwu was somewhat displeased.

In the last but one grand tournament, Fu Sanguang had just started to practice the 'Three Lights Star Chart', so he didn't know the details.

Now that Fu Sanguang had called out his name, as the champion of the last but one grand tournament, how could he not fight?

"Fine, since you are so confident, let me witness the formidable power of the 'Three Lights Star Chart.'"

Yun Yingwu stood up.

On the competition stage, the two faced each other from a distance, a terrifying aura spreading around, making the atmosphere on the spot solidify.

Fu Sanguang and Yun Yingwu, the first and second place winners of the last but one academy grand tournament, one a genius from the Imperial Family, the other a prodigy from the Fu Family, both were in the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

This battle was so far the most anticipated by everyone.

The fight suddenly erupted.

Shh! Shh!

Yun Yingwu's hands suddenly produced two short swords, he swung his arms, and two fierce sword lights crossed and flew out swiftly.

This surprise attack, with the same speed as Yun Zheng's attack, was even more forceful and lethal.

Hmm!

The star light clusters on Fu Sanguang's back of the hand and forehead flashed, he leaped forward, leaving behind a trail of blue afterglow, dodging both of Yun Yingwu's attacks.

Boom! Boom!

Fu Sanguang's left hand formed a fist, and his right hand a palm, thrusting them out together.

"So fast."

Yun Yingwu was astonished, swinging his swords, hacking down.

Boom!

The fierce two sword beams, cutting sharply, shattered Fu Sanguang's punch and palm attacks.

However, Fu Sanguang had moved to another side, launching another attack.

On the competition stage, blasts resounded continuously, Fu Sanguang holding the advantage in speed, persistently launching attacks.

Yun Yingwu stood his ground, unmoving, his dual swords both offensive and defensive, remaining composed.

But with Fu Sanguang taking the initiative, as he closed in, Yun Yingwu found it increasingly hard to cope.

"Opportunity!"

Fu Sanguang eyed a moment, his internal True Yuan surged.

In the center of the blue star on the back of his hand and forehead, a red light suddenly emerged, expanding, gradually replacing the blue completely.

Cloud Splitting Palm! Sky Wind Fist!

Fu Sanguang launched a fierce assault again, the palm light massive and potent, the fist wind powerful and fast.

Compared to the previous attacks from Fu Sanguang, it now seemed like he was on a stimulant, his attacks incredibly fierce, astonishing many spectators.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Yun Yingwu hurriedly hacked out two swords, but they were a bit slower, and the angles of attack were off.

Boom!

That Cloud Splitting Palm chopped down, unexpectedly slicing one of Yun Yingwu's sword lights into two, then followed by another massive fist wind, pressing down, causing Yun Yingwu to feel immense pressure.

Seeing this, Yun Yingwu immediately activated his Bloodline Power, his body outlined with a layer of flame patterns, a surge of intense flame power gushing out, turning the area around him into a fiery zone.

Boom!

The fist and palm descended, a loud noise followed by a vast wave of destruction spreading out.

Zip! Zip!

Yun Yingwu retreated repeatedly, flying out from the middle, appearing somewhat disheveled.

But he had activated his Bloodline, so his defensive power increased, and he was not greatly harmed.

Boom!

Fu Sanguang struck out with another palm, the attack fierce, the palm wind slicing through like a blade.

Yun Yingwu stretched out one hand, gathering firelight, releasing a large golden fireball.

His other hand slashed out a sword towards Fu Sanguang.

Pop!

Fu Sanguang quickly threw a punch, blasting away that sword.

"Is this the 'Three Lights Star Chart'?"

Yun Yingwu stared at Fu Sanguang, murmuring to himself.

From the recent combat, he had come to understand the peculiarities of this Cultivation Technique.

When Fu Sanguang displayed blue stars, his speed was incredibly fast, but his attacks were weakened, this was why it took two palms to knock Yun Zheng out of the competition stage.

But when red stars appeared on him, his strength was restored, and significantly augmented, while the same speed became slower.

"Indeed very peculiar."

Below the stage, Chen Yu's eyes brightened.

Such a peculiar Cultivation Technique, if used well, could often turn the tide against the stronger, altering unfavorable situations.

"Heh, what does it matter if you have understood it?"

Fu Sanguang curled his lip in disdain.

Yun Yingwu didn't waste words, the swords in his hands suddenly surged with a blinding golden light of flames, the flames slightly flickering, making one's heart tremble.

At this moment, Yun Yingwu activated the Fierce Sun True Fire, merging it with his True Yuan, deploying it very satisfactorily directly onto the weapons.

Chapter 514: Kunyun Sacred Land

At that moment, Fu Sanguang and Yun Yingwu both revealed some of their hidden cards.

Suddenly, Yun Yingwu and Fu Sanguang moved at the same time.

"Double Sword Annihilation."

Yun Yingwu slashed out two blazing sword lights, splitting into countless Sword Qis, intertwining into a vortex of fiery Sword Qi, bombarding forward.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The light sphere around Fu Sanguang turned blue, and his figure split from one into four, then four into eight, weaving through Yun Yingwu's attacks.

When he closed in on Yun Yingwu, the blue light shifted to red.

Cloud Splitting Palm, Sky Wind Fist!

Fu Sanguang attacked with both fists and palms, the massive force of his palm wind and fist light overwhelming, fierce in force.

"Hmph, even if you are in the red star state, you can't injure me."

Yun Yingwu snorted lowly, his body blazing with fire, the dual swords flickering with golden flames.

Fiery Sun Bloodline mainly boosts the attack, and the "Fierce Sun True Fire" is even more aggressive.

Even if Fu Sanguang was in the red star state, their attack damages were similar.

Boom!

Yun Yingwu brought his fists together and chopped down, a pair of scorching golden sword lights slashing diagonally.

Bang!

The two Guiyuan Realm powerhouses' attacks intertwined, creating a storm that shook all directions.

"They are so strong, worthy of being Yun Yingwu and Fu Sanguang!"

"Their strength, I'm afraid, is already beyond the peak of the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm."

The spectators were inwardly astonished.

"Golden Dragon Strangulation!"

The aura around Yun Yingwu grew even stronger, his entire form like a golden sun, the golden flames on his swords intensifying, he chopped furiously.

Roar!

A golden-red flaming dragon shadow roared, spiraling forward with a giant vortex of flames.

That flaming golden dragon soared up then plunged down fiercely, with formidable dragon might, crashing towards Fu Sanguang.

The strike's force thoroughly intimidated everyone present.

Even Fu Sanguang felt a sense of crisis; the range of Yun Yingwu's attack was substantial, and even in his blue star state, he couldn't be sure to dodge it.

"If that's the case, Purple Light Star!"

Fu Sanguang shouted lowly, explosive dazzling red and blue star lights burst from his body, intertwining and finally forming a mysterious, brilliant purple light.

On his forehead and the back of his hands appeared purple stars, and from other parts too, the purple light shone through his clothes.

"Purple Star Light!"

Fu Sanguang pushed forward with both palms, releasing a dazzling purple star light, forming a sphere of light that blasted forward.

Purple Star Light, a powerful star combat technique that could only be executed in the purple state.

Bang!

The golden dragon collided with the purple light, creating chaotic intertwining of gold and purple brilliance.

Whoosh!

Fu Sanguang's figure flashed, rushing into the explosive turbulence, charging at Yun Yingwu.

In this state, he was at his strongest, without weaknesses, but likewise, the consumption was huge, unsustainable for long.

The crucial moment to determine the outcome was coming up.

Ding ding boom!

The two exchanged dozens of blows in the lingering destructive storm.

Yun Yingwu kept retreating, his face in shock, "Purple star state, speed and strength doubled, no weaknesses!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Fu Sanguang's speed was dominant, his attacks clean and incredibly fierce, forcing Yun Yingwu into a defensive position.

"This is the true power of the 'Three Lights Star Chart.'"

Chen Yu couldn't help but remark.

His own "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" was also one of the ancient top ten mystic arts, mainly exhibiting in defense, though strong in other areas too.

Now, Fu Sanguang in the purple star state, could be said to have no weaknesses.

The battle was fierce, almost too fast to see; meanwhile, both warriors displayed some more of their hidden cards.

"Defeat!"

Fu Sanguang's figure flashed, appearing behind Yun Yingwu, extending his palm, from which burst forth a purple star.

Bang!

Yun Yingwu's True Essence Shield shattered, he tried to defend with his dual swords, but couldn't hold even for a moment before being blasted away, leaving the combat platform.

Yun Yingwu, defeated!

The battle ended, and silence ensued around.

"Hahaha, Yun Yingwu, you lost."

The purple light dissipated from Fu Sanguang, his entire demeanor considerably weakened but he laughed loudly and triumphantly.

"Victory, Fu Sanguang has won."

"Fu Sanguang is too powerful, he lost in the previous previous tournament, but now he has defeated Yun Yingwu."

Whispers continued nonstop, and the tea party reached its zenith due to this battle.

Below the stage, Yun Yingwu hung his head, said nothing, and walked back to his original position.

"Yun Yingwu, losing to me, what are your thoughts?"

Fu Sanguang was relentless, gloating purposefully to embarrass Yun Yingwu.

Yun Yingwu's face darkened, his fists clenched tightly, his inner humiliation burning with rage, "Next time, I will definitely defeat you."

In fact, his strength was nearly equal to Fu Sanguang's; in a duel between experts, a small detail could decide the outcome.

This time, Yun Yingwu had a thorough understanding of Fu Sanguang's cultivation technique, and with a proper strategy, he might be able to defeat Fu Sanguang next time.

In the distant sky, an elderly figure also showed surprise, "Didn't expect that Fu Sanguang would defeat Yun Yingwu this time."

"The ancient top ten mystic arts are naturally extraordinary, but Yun Yingwu is also strong, his defeat this time doesn't mean he won't be a match for Fu Sanguang in the future."

The Great Elder said indifferently.

After speaking, the Great Elder walked away.

"Great Elder, what is this?"

The elderly man asked aloud.

"The tea party should be over by now."

The Great Elder let the words slip from his mouth.

...

Atop Liuhe Mountain, Fu Sanguang's victory was somewhat unexpected for many.

So far, Sky Star Academy and No Demon Academy had been more prominent, whereas the previously stronger Sky Sword Academy and Yunyang Academy had not performed well.

"Why hasn't Fu Sanguang come down yet? Does he still want to fight?"

One person wondered aloud, surprised.

It was evident to everyone that, although Fu Sanguang became extremely powerful after entering the Purple Star Light state, he also consumed his energy very quickly, which is why he went all out to end the battle as soon as possible.

At this moment, Fu Sanguang was hardly in his peak condition and likely couldn't enter the Purple Star Light state again. Yet, he still wanted to challenge?

"Miss Ye, I, Fu Sanguang, would like to spar with you."

Fu Sanguang suddenly spoke up, smiling amiably as he looked at Ye Luofeng.

This scene caught everyone slightly off guard.

It turned out that Fu Sanguang was not looking to challenge further but rather to make the acquaintance of a beautiful woman.

Having just defeated Yun Yingwu and becoming the prime figure of the tea party, Fu Sanguang was the center of attention, shining brightly. This was the perfect time for him to charm another lady, which was indeed very clever.

"Senior Fu is very powerful, Luofeng is no match for you."

Ye Luofeng slightly raised her eyebrows but then returned to normal, blandly refusing.

On the stage, Fu Sanguang's brow furrowed as he faced her rejection.

"It's alright, I, Fu Sanguang, never take advantage of women. I will suppress my cultivation to match yours," Fu Sanguang said again, his tone somewhat forceful.

Hearing Fu Sanguang claim he never took advantage of women, many in the audience showed disdain, especially Princess Yun Zheng, who wore a look of scorn.

The atmosphere grew tense, everyone involuntarily looking at Ye Luofeng.

Offending a formidable prodigy like Fu Sanguang was not a wise choice.

Ye Luofeng was somewhat displeased inside; this man was already making her feel disgusted, but since he was too assertive and had a powerful background, she was at a loss for what to do.

Just then, everyone suddenly noticed something and looked up to see two figures flying from a distance, an elderly man and an indifferent middle-aged man.

Hoo!

The two landed on the dueling platform.

"Who are they?"

"The tea party is only open to the top fifty contestants, and this Liuhe Mountain is Imperial territory. Without permission, no one can approach. Could these two be from the Imperial Family?"

Fu Sanguang couldn't help but look at the two, feeling somewhat displeased.

Right when he was wooing the lady, what did it mean for these two to come onto the platform?

Even if they were from the Imperial Family, it was still the Talent Tea Party, and they shouldn't be interrupting forcefully.

"Gentlemen, the tea party is still underway. This is a dueling platform!"

Fu Sanguang spoke out.

The elderly man's face changed instantly, glancing over.

That glance sent a shiver through Fu Sanguang's mind, making him feel the other's formidable strength.

However, the Fu Family was one of the four great super families of Yun Zhao Country, and since it was the other party interrupting the tea party, Fu Sanguang was not afraid.

"The tea party is over!"

The young Great Elder declared.

Over?

The audience was puzzled, wondering what was happening.

"Over? You say it's over just like that?"

Fu Sanguang was even more displeased, at this moment shining bright, and yet these two came onto the stage and told him the tea party was ending.

"Silence!"

The Great Elder abruptly shouted, emitting an extremely terrifying aura.

Boom!

The world seemed to tremble with his shout, a heavenly might descending, making all the prodigies on Liuhe Mountain shudder uncontrollably, and fear instinctively rose in their hearts.

And Fu Sanguang, who was closest to the Great Elder, broke into a cold sweat, his body trembling involuntarily.

The opponent not only intimidated him with this aura.

Just a moment ago, Fu Sanguang had also sensed a chilling murderous intent from the other's eyes.

Liuhe Mountain quieted down, with no one voicing their objections.

"Imperial Uncle, what happened?"

At that moment, Yun Yingwu suddenly spoke up.

He had taken a moment to recall the identity of the elderly man, appearing to be a member of the Imperial Family, although Yun Yingwu didn't remember him clearly, only aware of his existence.

"I am here representing Kunyun Sacred Land, to select members for the sacred land."

The elderly man looked at Yun Yingwu, speaking very flatly.

He had only seen Yun Yingwu a few times, and Yun Yingwu's defeat was somewhat disappointing to him.

"Kunyun Sacred Land!"

Many were startled and thrilled, while only a few were clueless.

"Kunyun Sacred Land? What place is that?"

"You don't know about the Sacred Land? It's the most transcendent and divine place in Kunyun Realm!"

"I heard from the elders in my family that the power structure of Kunyun Realm is dominated by three ancient countries, including various other large and small forces and maritime territories. But at the center of the three ancient countries is a forbidden area known as Sacred Heart Sea; at the center of the sea, there is a divine place called Kunyun Sacred Land..."

"In fact, Kunyun Sacred Land is the ruler of the Kunyun Realm. The three ancient countries all heed its commands!"

"What? The three ancient countries all listen to the Sacred Land?"

Various voices rose at the venue, and Chen Yu keenly gathered many details.

"Kunyun Sacred Land, the rulers of Kunyun Realm, even the imperial authority has to bow before it!"

Chen Yu's heart stirred.

"This is too terrifying. I had no idea before."

"Right, that man said he is here to select members for the Sacred Land!"

The majority of the crowd was instantly thrilled.

This Sacred Land was evidently the strongest and most mysterious force in the entire Kunyun Realm, and gaining entry was undoubtedly the greatest opportunity of a lifetime.

Chapter 515: Twenty Slots

Kunyun Sacred Land was the most transcendent and mysterious existence in the entire Kunyun Realm; under normal circumstances, it was simply untouchable for common folks.

Only a handful of those present knew of the Sacred Land's existence, while the rest were hearing about it for the first time.

Yet, as soon as the crowd learned of the true nature of Kunyun Sacred Land, they were either excited or apprehensive, none could remain calm.

"Our great opportunity has arrived."

"If we are selected, we will be qualified to enter the Sacred Land!"

"I've heard that aside from members of the Sacred Land, no one, no matter who they are, can set foot within its boundaries— it is a forbidden area for the entire Kunyun Realm!"

Especially for those without a substantial background, once they entered the Sacred Land, it would essentially become their patron.

In short, there was no one here who did not wish to go to the Sacred Land.

Fu Sanguang showed a look of reverence.

Even the ancient countries had to obey the Sacred Land, and the Fu Family behind him was utterly inconsequential in comparison.

He felt like he had been courting death by standing up to someone from the Sacred Land just a moment ago.

"This is the Holy Land Great Elder, and he will select twenty people to enter the Sacred Land!"

The elderly man looked at someone beside him.

"Only twenty spots?"

The crowd tensed.

Among those present were geniuses, about one hundred fifty in total, but in the end, only twenty would be allowed into the Sacred Land.

Many of the weaker ones were already disheartened.

"Holy Land Great Elder!"

Fu Sanguang's pupils shrank, revealing a hint of fear.

The Sacred Land, beyond the mortal realm, with even becoming a regular member considered a tremendous honor, and this middle-aged man turned out to be the Holy Land Great Elder!

Fu Sanguang had no doubt that had he offended this Great Elder just now, the elder would truly dare to kill him.

At the same time, just one glance from the other party had made him sense the breath of death. What kind of cultivation level did this person have?

"I observed everything during the tea party, and I have already decided on the twenty spots!"

The Great Elder said flatly.

At this moment, everyone stared at him with admiration and reverence, not daring to miss a single word.

"To think it was to select members for the Sacred Land. Why did no elder tell me this before?"

Yunhai Zhen thought anxiously to himself.

Up to now, during the tea party, he hadn't made a move.

Had he known that the Sacred Land was selecting members, he would have definitely taken the stage earlier to show off his skills.

Even now, Yunhai Zhen wanted to propose continuing the tea party, but as a prince, he did not dare to defy this Holy Land Great Elder.

"The first spot, Yu Bu Yu."

The Great Elder began.

At once, nearly everyone present was stunned.

"Who is Yu Bu Yu?"

"I have a bit of an impression, she went up to the competitive platform earlier but lost quickly."

"How could she get the first spot? Yu Bu Yu only ranked forty-eighth in this grand competition and only duelled once, and she even lost."

Many in the crowd were doubtful and even dissatisfied.

Yu Bu Yu was just a bottom-tier presence among these people, not outstanding at all.

However, still, no one dared to question the Great Elder and could only keep their thoughts to themselves.

At the same time, those who were not especially powerful also felt a spark of hope— if Yu Bu Yu could be chosen, perhaps they could too.

"Me?"

Yu Bu Yu's eyes widened in surprise.

"It seems the Great Elder sees potential in Junior Sister Bu Yu," said Yuan Chen with a smile.

From this, it was clear that the other party, in choosing people, put more emphasis on cultivation aptitude. Yuan Chen wondered if he had any chance of being selected.

"The second spot, Yun Yingwu!"

The Great Elder spoke again.

Yun Yingwu showed a faint smile and immediately saluted, "I thank the Great Elder for your recognition. I will definitely be loyal to the Sacred Land."

"The third spot, Situ Lin Yu!"

"The fourth spot, Ye Chengfeng!"

"The fifth spot, Duan Xinyue!"

...

As each spot was announced, there were surprises and sorrows among the crowd.

"The tenth spot, Chen Yu!"

"I've been selected too."

Chen Yu said with a light smile.

From the first ten spots, it was clear that the other party indeed valued aptitude more, but that didn't mean that other aspects were ignored.

Chen Yu, with only low-grade aptitude, was still chosen.

Of course, had Chen Yu not dueled with Ye Chengfeng and defeated him, the Great Elder might not have chosen him.

On the competitive platform, Fu Sanguang was extremely nervous.

By all rights, having practiced the Three Lights Star Chart and even defeating Yun Yingwu, he was outstanding in all aspects.

Yet, Yun Yingwu was awarded the second spot, and so far, his own name had not been called.

"Could it be because I stood up to the Great Elder just now, he's eliminated my spot?"

As Fu Sanguang considered this, he couldn't help but regret.

If he missed the chance to enter the Sacred Land, it would be the biggest regret of his life.

The Sacred Land's recruitment was unpredictable and always conducted in secret; he feared he might never come across such an opportunity again.

"The eleventh spot: Ye Luofeng!"

"The twelfth spot: Yuan Chen!"

"The thirteenth spot: Luo Haotian!"

"The fourteenth spot: Duan Hao."

...

"The nineteenth spot: Tang Mo!"

"That's great."

Tang Mo sighed with relief.

He had only performed averagely at the tea party but was surprised to still be chosen.

On the martial arts stage, Fu Sanguang was drenched in sweat.

"There's no sign of him!"

"Could the Great Elder truly have removed him from the list?"

Under normal circumstances, no power would ever refuse a talent, but he had just seen a murderous intent in the Great Elder's eyes. The Great Elder dared to even kill him, so removing a name from the list was not really a significant issue.

"The twentieth slot, Fu Sanguang!"

The Great Elder slowly announced.

In an instant, Fu Sanguang's knees went weak, and he let out a long sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Great Elder, for your recognition. I will certainly not disappoint you."

Fu Sanguang showed a look of respect.

Now he understood that the Great Elder calling his name last served as a warning.

At the same time, those who had not been selected all showed disappointment. Some were filled with unwillingness and extreme anger, yet not a single person dared to question or oppose the decision.

The name of the Holy Land was enough to deter everyone.

If Fu Sanguang had been so firmly suppressed by the Great Elder, what ground did they have to argue?

"You have two months to prepare. After two months, gather at the peak of Liuhe Mountain. Anyone who fails to arrive on time will lose their spot."

Having made the announcement, the Great Elder spoke again.

No sooner had he finished speaking than his figure flashed and vanished, disappearing without a trace.

All those present couldn't even be sure of which direction the Great Elder had departed.

"This is true mastery of flight, coming and going without a trace—he must be in the Sky Sea Realm!"

Yun Yingwu mused to himself.

"Everyone, disperse."

The elderly man waved his hand.

Once this was announced, the twenty selected individuals, aside from those who couldn't care less about the tea gathering any longer stayed.

"Greetings, Imperial Uncle."

Several individuals from the Imperial Family immediately made their way over.

Among these people, only Yun Yingwu remembered this elder, and now he finally understood that the other party was someone from the Holy Land, who usually resided therein.

"Imperial Uncle, with the Holy Land recruiting, why was there no news from above?"

Yunhai Zhen inquired.

"Hehe, the Holy Land is detached from the world, and their rules are incredibly strict. If the news leaked prematurely, it would only lead to trouble."

The elderly man chuckled.

The Kunyun Sacred Land was the ruler of the entire Kunyun Realm. They stood above all and could afford not to give face to anyone.

Had Fu Sanguang been a bit more impulsive, he might very well have been walking a path to his own death.

Actually, the Imperial Family did know the news, but they had not leaked it.

After all, with only twenty spots, the competition was fierce. Should the news have spread, no one could predict the chaos it would incite. If it displeased the Sacred Land, not even the Imperial Family could bear the consequences.

"I happen to be returning as well, so in two months, you can come with me to Liuhe Mountain."

The elderly man suggested.

Elsewhere.

"How wonderful, all three of us were selected, we can cultivate together in the Holy Land."

Yu Bu Yu laughed happily.

Among the twenty slots, Yu Bu Yu was the first to be chosen, with Chen Yu and Yuan Chen also selected.

"Let's go inform the Master of this great news."

Yuan Chen was equally joyful.

People slowly dispersed from Liuhe Mountain.

And with that, the news of the Holy Land selecting its members was fully revealed, shaking the entirety of Yun Zhao Country.

The list of twenty slots was also made public.

From No Demon Academy, seven individuals were chosen: Yu Bu Yu, Chen Yu, Yuan Chen, Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, Luo Haotian, and Cao Xingyue.

Yunyang Academy also had six selected individuals: Yun Yingwu, Yunhai Zhen, Eighth Prince, Wu Heng, Tang Mo, and Yin Chengzhuang.

Sky Sword Academy had four: Ye Chengfeng, Jiang Chen, Ye Luofeng, and Zhou Yuning.

Sky Star Academy had only three: Fu Sanguang, Duan Xinyue, and Fu Beiling.

Once these slots were revealed, the twenty individuals became the center of attention, followed by the powers and academies they represented.

"No Demon Academy actually had seven chosen, even more than Yunyang Academy—looks like No Demon Academy is truly on the rise."

A great number of people felt it unfair that selections were made only from academic competitions' talents, neglecting others.

At No Demon Academy.

"You've all done very well, having all been selected."

Master Yi Lantian revealed a hint of a smile.

"Master, did you know that someone from the Holy Land would select members during the tea gathering?"

Chen Yu asked.

Previously, Yi Lantian had urged them to prepare well for the tea gathering.

Typically, the gathering was just for prestige and held no other benefits, and given the Master's character, he wouldn't have stressed it repeatedly without reason.

"Yes, your senior brother is among those in the Holy Land."

Yi Lantian admitted.

Senior brother?

Among the three present, only Yuan Chen had some recollection; the others were hearing of this senior brother for the first time.

Meanwhile, they were once again reminded of the Holy Land's power.

Such a good opportunity had been known to their Master, yet he did not inform them beforehand, only dropping continuous hints.

"In two months, you will enter the Holy Land. The cultivation environment there is far superior to that of No Demon Academy. Go and prepare."

Yi Lantian waved his hand.

After the three left, he couldn't help but show a faint smile. All four of his disciples had entered the Holy Land—wasn't this also a testament to his extraordinary vision?

For those two months, Chen Yu didn't have much else to do but cultivate the Devil Wind Sword Technique in the training tower.

One day, an outer disciple brought him a sealed envelope.

"This was entrusted to me for you. They told me you should only open it after entering the Holy Land."

Chen Yu glanced at the envelope, which bore a Blood Moon pattern, and without asking any questions, took it.

"It seems the task given to me by the Blood Moon Organization relates to the Holy Land," Chen Yu mused internally.

This proved that the Blood Moon Organization also knew in advance about the Holy Land recruiting members.

Soon, the two months passed.

On that day, Chen Yu, Yuan Chen, Yu Bu Yu, Luo Haotian, Cao Xingyue, Situ Lin Yu, and Duan Hao left together, heading once again to Liuhe Mountain.

Chapter 516: Test of the Holy Land

Two months later, Chen Yu came to Liuhe Mountain with six others from the No Demon Academy.

At the mountaintop, there was an old elder, along with six people from Yunyang Academy.

Upon seeing the seven from the No Demon Academy, the elder sighed inwardly. This time, during the selection for the Holy Land members, No Demon Academy had actually sent one more participant than Yunyang Academy, which caused quite a stir and allowed No Demon Academy to reach a reputation on par with that of the leading Yunyang Academy.

Not long after, the people from Sky Sword Academy and Sky Star Academy arrived in full force.

Twenty people, not one less!

"Where's the Great Elder?"

Someone voiced their confusion.

"The Great Elder is very busy, just follow me."

The elder's voice was very calm.

He slapped his storage bag, pulling out a small blue boat. The blue boat was made of steel, with a simple yet exquisite design, complete with a flag bearing a mysterious pattern.

"Let's go."

The elder shouted lowly, and all of them got onto the blue boat as if by agreement.

Whoosh!

The blue boat sped away, with waves rolling violently on both sides, its speed incredibly fast.

"This flying artifact's speed is nearly that of the Late Guiyuan Realm."

The geniuses were astounded.

Furthermore, there was a protective barrier around the blue boat, shielding everyone inside from any disturbance.

The blue boat first arrived at the Transmission Array of Yunyang Holy Mansion, teleporting to a mansion in the far north.

Sacred Heart Sea, a major forbidden area in the Kunyun Realm, no one was allowed to enter at will.

Above the Sacred Heart Sea, the azure clouds stretched for thousands of miles, and the seawater was clear and transparent. It was like a mirror, reflecting the sky above.

Suddenly, a blue boat appeared amidst the sea, moving rapidly towards the distant horizon. It was the old elder and the group of talents setting out from Yun Zhao Country.

Half a day later, a mountain peak shrouded in a golden-blue glow appeared before everyone's eyes.

Only after getting closer did they realize that the mountain was astoundingly huge, with no end in sight.

"This is Kunyun Sacred Land?"

"The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is so rich!"

The geniuses were thrilled.

The boat's speed slowed, parting the clouds and mists as it slowly sailed in.

As soon as everyone passed through the layer of golden-blue radiance, they immediately felt the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi grow even richer.

In the distance, magnificent and majestic palaces and pavilions were situated on this vast island, the higher one looked up, the more grand and lofty the buildings appeared, evoking longing.

The boat reached the side of a lake, which was blood-red and emitted a scent of blood.

As they disembarked, the group saw another cluster of young people and a woman dressed in palace attire.

"Elder Yun, are these the people from your Yun Zhao Country?"

The woman in palace attire revealed an extremely elegant smile.

On the way here, the elder had told them all that this time the sacred land would not only select twenty people from Yun Zhao Country but also had chosen twenty from each of the other two countries.

Now, the twenty men and women behind this woman in palace attire were the proud talents from Chi Xiao Kingdom.

The geniuses from the two countries sized each other up, their gazes varying from solemn to dismissive to indifferent.

The three ancient countries of the Kunyun Realm had ongoing conflicts and rarely interacted, so they did not recognize each other. But none of them wanted to be outdone by a great country's talents.

"There are even cultivators below the Guiyuan Realm."

A bald man from Chi Xiao Kingdom sneered.

His words made others look at Yu Bu Yu with disdain.

Could it be that Yun Zhao Country was out of people? That even cultivators below the Guiyuan Realm came running over?

Hearing this, many of the geniuses from Yun Zhao Country felt embarrassed.

The woman in palace attire's phoenix eyes gazed intently, scrutinizing Yu Bu Yu.

Being selected for the sacred land was a decision made by the Great Elder; in other words, the Great Elder saw something in this girl.

Almost everyone here was from the Guiyuan Realm, and only Yu Bu Yu held the lowest cultivation level, her face filled with timidity as she hid behind Yuan Chen and Chen Yu.

"Heh, the 'talents' from Chi Xiao Country are nothing special."

Chen Yu spoke coldly.

"What did you say?"

Someone from Chi Xiao immediately shouted back.

The rest also looked at Chen Yu with anger and displeasure.

"I'm saying you are truly ignorant. She's not even twenty years old yet, and she has already achieved such a realm. Among you, who reached the Late Innate before the age of twenty?"

Chen Yu said coldly.

Talents rarely got along with each other, and conflict was inevitable.

Moreover, Chen Yu could tell that the elder and the woman in palace attire had a bad relationship, so he had nothing to worry about.

"Hahaha, a bunch of ignorant children!"

Fu Sanguang burst into laughter, joining in.

He considered himself the leader among Yun Zhao's people and naturally wanted to rebuke the insult from Chi Xiao's geniuses.

Besides, he also rather enjoyed helping people, of course—only beautiful women.

The twenty people from Chi Xiao looked at each other, pondering for a moment, but truly could not find one among them.

This made each of them feel as if they lost face since they were the ones who sneered first, but in the end, Chen Yu's rebuttal left them speechless.

Unkind glances swept over from Chi Xiao, with a few making Chen Yu feel somewhat uncomfortable, alerting him to be cautious.

At that moment, another blue boat flew in from the distance. The leader was a rough big man, and those twenty talents must undoubtedly be from Manrong Country.

The talents from the three countries examined each other, but nothing could be discerned at a glance; the strength of their abilities was not something that could be easily judged.

"You two got here really fast."

The rough big man's voice was very loud, somewhat piercing to the ear.

"You are too slow," the aged elder said in a low, slow voice.

Everyone present could tell that the relationship among the people from the three Holy Lands was not friendly.

Of course, the geniuses from their respective Three Kingdoms were also quite unfriendly toward each other.

"Come in, all of you."

Suddenly, a voice containing endless oppressiveness echoed between heaven and earth, shaking the hearts of all who heard it and inciting a sense of reverence.

Whoosh!

The fog ahead parted to reveal a staircase paved with jade stones, and farther on stood a towering blue gate.

As they approached, the blue gate exerted a formidable pressure that quickened their breaths and instilled fear at the mere sight.

Above the blue gate, there was a round blue circle pattern with four blue lines extending from both sides, giving it a mysterious and odd appearance.

Boom!

As the gate opened, the grand and imposing aura burst forth with even greater intensity, like a tsunami bearing down, forcing everyone to lean backward and grit their teeth to endure.

Behind the gate, the Great Elder floated in midair, gazing indifferently at the sixty geniuses below.

"As long as you pass through this gate, you will all become candidates for the Kunyun Sacred Land. At the foot of Kunyun Mountain, there are seventy-eight caves. Although they are all at the foot of the mountain, there is a hierarchy among them. Choose freely."

The Great Elder's majestic voice reverberated.

"A hierarchy? Choose freely?"

The sixty geniuses present all understood the insinuation in the Great Elder's words.

"This is probably a test," Yun Yingwu said, his eyes narrowing slightly as he became serious.

"Go and choose," said the Great Elder indifferently.

In the next moment:

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All sixty geniuses surged forward.

However, they did not know the nature of the blue gate. Not only did it possess an astonishing oppressiveness, but as they passed through it, they also faced significant resistance.

Suddenly, the mysterious pattern above the blue gate flickered with a deep blue light, emanating a strong and profound spiritual fluctuation that swept over everyone's minds, impacting them.

When this spiritual fluctuation brushed past him, Chen Yu felt as if it was probing something within him and emitting a fearsome and solemn murderous intent that made his spirit waver.

"What is this?"

Chen Yu wondered but didn't meddle further. He activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, attempting to pass through the gate quickly.

He was here for the opportunity.

But opportunity wasn't given by others; it was fought for!

Suddenly, the expression of the Great Elder in front changed drastically, exuding a pressure akin to divine might.

"Those who harbor ill intentions toward the Holy Land, be executed!"

The Great Elder's voice was deep and cold.

Execution!

In the void, primordial qi surged and transformed into a character "Execution," rushing forward at great speed, giving no time to react.

Then a scream was heard. A man from Manrong Country was struck by this character, blood spraying wildly as he was thrown a hundred meters away and fell into a blood lake.

This scene horrified the other fifty-nine people. Why had the Great Elder suddenly killed someone?

And the method of killing was so powerful; just by uttering a word, he had instantly killed a cultivator of the Late Guiyuan Realm!

"Anyone who harbors ill intentions toward the Holy Land shall not pass through this door!" the Great Elder shouted again.

The fifty-nine people below were all tense, their hearts beating frantically, with only fear in their minds.

Outside the gate, Gong Shang and the aged elder maintained indifferent expressions, while the burly man let out a sigh.

The Holy Land had its own set of rules for selecting members, starting with the elimination of those with ulterior motives. Once discovered, they are immediately executed.

At the same time, this would deter others, causing those with deeper concealment to show themselves and be exposed.

"There's another one."

As if sensing something, the Great Elder suddenly fixed his gaze on an ordinary-looking woman from Chi Xiao Kingdom.

"No..."

Originally pale with fright, the woman cried out in horror when the Great Elder's gaze fell upon her.

"Execution!"

The Great Elder uttered the word lightly.

Boom!

A massive, invisible force struck the woman, sending her flying a hundred meters away and transforming her into a blood corpse that fell into the blood lake.

At that moment, a red-haired man with red eyes from Chi Xiao Kingdom passed through the blue gate and flew toward the distance.

Swoosh!

A flash of purple light followed, with Fu Sanguang swiftly closing in, seemingly with the potential to surpass.

"Here I come."

A dark-skinned youth shouted sternly, like a ferocious beast breaking free from the gate's constraints.

Then, one after the other,

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several more geniuses pushed through the door, with Chen Yu among them.

The Secret Pattern Demon Body offered great resistance to any force, and even so, there were still a few who passed quicker than Chen Yu, proving that there were many astonishing talents in the other great nations.

After passing through the gate, the sense of oppressive aura faded, replaced by a gravity as heavy as mountains.

The red-haired man, Fu Sanguang, and the dark-skinned youth all slowed down, running close to the ground at great speed.

The geniuses who emerged from behind them immediately felt their bodies sink and landed on the ground matter-of-factly.

Ahead of these contenders, the Great Elder floated with ease, creating a stark contrast between them, much like the phrase "one in heaven and one on earth," showing just how great the disparity was!

#### Chapter 517: Holy Guard

The blue giant door was quite magical, as the pressure weakened with each person that passed through it.

Thus, continuously, people rushed over and walked up the jade-strewn staircase.

Although the gravity as heavy as mountains pressed down from the sky, everyone still strode forward briskly, charging ahead.

At the forefront was the red-haired, red-eyed man from the Chi Xiao Kingdom, who blazed like a torch with explosive power that was truly astonishing.

Immediately following him was Fu Sanguang, who was currently in a purple star-state, his speed and strength doubled, seemingly on the verge of catching up with the red-haired man.

Behind them was a dark-skinned youth from the Manrong Country, his muscles bulging solidly, reminding one of hard stones, emanating a barbaric aura as he closely pursued Fu Sanguang.

Next was a woman in green clothing from the Manrong Country, whose sprinting figure resembled that of a spiritual snake, her path shimmering with water light.

...

The first challenge allowed for any method, but this gravity stage specifically tested one's physique, strength, and speed.

Originally, there were several others ahead of Chen Yu, but after Chen Yu activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body and stored up power in his heart, he left them all behind.

"He's cultivating the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record,' a cultivation technique that integrates demonic path and body cultivation," muttered someone who had been passed by Chen Yu, resentfully.

Boom!

Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu simultaneously activated their Fiery Sun Bloodline, which primarily boosted their attacks, offering little advantage in this challenge.

Just then, Situ Lin Yu appeared beside them.

She was shrouded in a layer of gray-black light mist, with ripples on the surface that seemed capable of weakening the force field.

And there was Cao Xingyue, who possessed a gravity bloodline able to negate this gravitation, making it look effortless as he surpassed one genius after another.

"I don't yet understand the rules of the Sacred Land; there's no need to fight for first or second place," Chen Yu decided in his heart and did not exert his full strength.

Then several more people surpassed him.

Upon reaching the endpoint, the red-haired man, Fu Sanguang, and others discovered that among the seventy-eight caves, the first ten were already occupied.

Thus, the red-haired man claimed the eleventh cave, and Fu Sanguang took the twelfth.

In this manner, Chen Yu ended up with the eighteenth.

This cave was quite spacious, fully furnished, and most importantly, the primordial qi of heaven and earth was dense inside, making it an excellent place for cultivation.

And so, the Sacred Land trial concluded, with fifty-eight people becoming probationary members, except for the two who had died.

"Damn it, who was that guy who snatched first place?" Fu Sanguang complained in the twelfth cave.

However, the red-haired and red-eyed man was truly extraordinary. Fu Sanguang noticed that the man seemed to practice one of the ancient top ten unique cultivation techniques.

"It seems I shouldn't underestimate the other two great nations... But that makes things more interesting," Fu Sanguang said with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"All probationary members, assemble outside your caves!"

Suddenly, the voice of the Great Elder resonated in all the caves.

In an instant, everyone trembled and immediately left their caves.

Before long, on a broad plaza at the foot of the mountain, fifty-eight people gathered.

The Great Elder still floated indifferently in the sky, looking down at them impassively.

These fifty-eight were geniuses who shook their own nations, all incredibly proud, but now, under the gaze of the Great Elder, they voiced no complaints.

The first reason was the awe-inspiring cultivation of the Great Elder.

The second reason was that the Great Elder had just killed two geniuses in succession, thoroughly intimidating them.

Casually executing geniuses with a word and indifferent to their powerful backgrounds, the Great Elder was someone they all feared for being overbearingly strong, merciless, and having no concerns.

"Now that you have become part of the Sacred Land, I must inform you that the first rule of the Sacred Land is: absolute obedience," the Great Elder's cold voice permeated their souls.

Absolute obedience was the greatest rule of the Sacred Land.

"You are now merely probationary members, the lowest in the Kunyun Sacred Land. Apart from probationary members, anyone can issue orders to you, and you only need to obey and carry them out," the Great Elder continued, causing all fifty-eight to be profoundly affected.

In their own ancient countries, they were like stars held aloft.

But here, they were at the very bottom!

This sharp contrast was difficult for most to accept or tolerate.

"Great Elder, may I ask what positions lie above probationary members?" asked the red-haired man who occupied the first cave, earnestly.

Most knew almost nothing about the Sacred Land, some had not even heard of Kunyun Sacred Land before.

"Above probationary members are the Holy Guards, divided into the Copper Badge Holy Guard, Silver Emblem Holy Guard, and the Golden Emblem Holy Guard. Above them is the Law Enforcement Holy Guard, and when strength and contributions reach a certain level, one can become a Sacred Land Elder," the Great Elder detailed. "Additionally, if you remain as a probationary member for thirty years, you will be expelled."

"Great Elder, how can one become a Holy Guard?" Fu Sanguang asked.

From what the Great Elder had said, as probationary members, the Copper Badge, Silver Emblem, Golden Radiance Holy Guards, and so on, could all give them orders at will.

He didn't want to be commanded. Thus, climbing the ranks quickly was essential.

Moreover, the reason geniuses vied to join the Sacred Land was exactly to ascend the hierarchy.

Within the four great academies of Yun Zhao Country, the cultivation environment is indeed good, but once one reaches the Guiyuan Realm, the effects become unsatisfactory, and progress slows down.

Meanwhile, the Kunyun Sacred Land is the ruler of the entire Kunyun Realm; the density of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here can be said to surpass any place in the three great nations.

Besides, there are many opportunities and benefits here, all of which can make their paths of cultivation faster.

"You need to pass the corresponding trials within the Tongyun Tower to obtain the respective positions,"

The Great Elder responded indifferently.

"If you become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard within three years, you will enjoy better cave dwellings. Those who become Silver Emblem Guards after three years will have to wait ten years to exchange for better-quality cave dwellings."

"Moreover, I need to emphasize, this is the Kunyun Sacred Land, the most sacred and transcendent place in the Kunyun Realm. Everything here is beyond your imagination. Here, all of you have the hope of reaching the Sky Sea Realm, but whether or not you can seize the opportunity is up to you."

"That's all I have to say; the rest is up to you."

Having finished speaking, the Great Elder drifted away.

"Anyone has the hope of becoming a Sky Sea Realm powerhouse!"

"I must break through to the Sky Sea Realm!"

The fifty-eight people present were stimulated by the Great Elder's words.

"Alright, you are now all potential members of the Sacred Land. This is your Identity Token; integrate a drop of your blood to activate it."

The elderly man waved his hand, tossing out fifty-eight Tokens.

Upon receiving the Tokens, everyone merged their blood into them. With this Token, they were truly considered people of the Sacred Land.

Subsequently, each person received a handbook that recorded relevant information about the Sacred Land, as well as the privileges associated with various positions.

After reading this, everyone felt an urge to work hard and climb higher.

Following that, the three elders all left as well.

"Senior brother, I got the last cave dwelling,"

Yu Bu Yu ran over, her face full of embarrassment.

Yuan Chen and Chen Yu couldn't help but smile; among the fifty-eight people, except for Yu Bu Yu, the rest were in the Guiyuan Realm. This last cave dwelling's position was naturally hers.

Moreover, the cultivation cave dwellings here were all aimed at the Guiyuan Realm. That last cave dwelling was already the best cultivation conditions Yu Bu Yu could have hoped for.

"Ah, what's with Yang Jie? How could he harbor ulterior motives!"

"That Great Elder is really cold-blooded; to kill without allowing the other party to argue, showing no mercy."

A few people from Chi Xiao Kingdom discussed.

The one called Yang Jie was the first person killed by the Great Elder.

"The Sacred Land is so powerful; not even an ancient nation could compete with it, so why would that person harbor ulterior motives?"

Yu Bu Yu pouted, feeling that the Great Elder was too cruel and cold-blooded; she didn't like it.

"Indeed, it's a bit strange," Chen Yu said.

"Let's not worry about these things; we should focus on our cultivation. In the Kunyun Sacred Land, the vast majority of people can potentially reach the Sky Sea Realm within their lifetime, so don't waste such a precious opportunity,"

Yuan Chen said with a faint smile.

Being new to the Sacred Land and unfamiliar with the place, everyone didn't wander around much and all returned to their cave dwellings.

Although they were unfamiliar, everyone had set a goal in their hearts—to shed their status as potential members and climb to higher positions, with the ultimate goal of reaching the Sky Sea Realm without exception.

Inside cave dwelling number eighteen, Chen Yu released the Red Flame King.

"So this is the so-called Sacred Land; not bad,"

The Red Flame King surveyed the surroundings and then said.

"You should keep a low profile,"

Chen Yu said, somewhat speechlessly.

This was the Sacred Land, and the Holy Beast Bloodline in the Red Flame King was easily detectable, and even his spirit could potentially be discovered by the powerful beings here, which could lead to unknown troubles.

"Oh right."

Chen Yu remembered something and took an envelope out of his storage bag.

Seeing the envelope again, Chen Yu suddenly had a bad premonition.

After opening it, Chen Yu saw the handwriting and couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"The one with ulterior motives is from the Blood Moon Organization,"

Chen Yu sighed.

The task given by the Blood Moon Organization was to act as an undercover agent in the Sacred Land, and to exchange information with organization members when outside.

"Does the Blood Moon Organization really intend to compete with the Sacred Land?"

At this thought, Chen Yu was even more surprised.

However, he had also witnessed a fraction of the Blood Moon Organization's strength before; it was no simple matter.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu tossed the envelope and the letter, turning them into ashes that vanished without a trace.

"Let's not worry about this for now,"

Chen Yu thought, suspecting that if he kept dwelling on this issue, he might end up like those two people during the day—identified by the Great Elder as harboring ulterior motives.

Having witnessed that scene during the day, Chen Yu felt it was extremely dangerous.

He immediately tried to rid himself of these thoughts, trying his best to forget about the matter.

"If I become a Sacred Land Elder, I should hold a higher position than the so-called Hall Master of the Blood Moon Organization,"

Chen Yu thought inwardly.

He didn't feel much for the Blood Moon Organization, and now that he knew they intended to oppose the Kunyun Sacred Land, Chen Yu wanted to get even less involved.

So there was no need for him to risk his life to complete this task; it was better to cultivate well in the Sacred Land, where even becoming a Golden Radiance Saint Guard or a Law Enforcement Holy Guard would be quite excellent.

Chapter 518: The Struggle for the Cave Dwelling

In the Kunyun Sacred Land, the cultivation environment was extremely good, and Chen Yu felt the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continuously streaming into his body.

This was just the practice cave dwelling reserved for the standby members, and its environment was far superior to his cultivation environment at the No Demon Academy.

One could imagine that if it were a cave dwelling further ahead, the cultivation effect would be even better.

If he became a Silver Emblem Holy Guard within three years, he could switch to an even higher-level cave dwelling.

Moreover, there were many special cultivation sites within the Sacred Land, which also required the corresponding Holy Guard status to enter.

Therefore, up to now, the target of the fifty-eight geniuses was to shed the status of standby members as soon as possible, become Copper Badge Holy Guards, and within three years, become Silver Emblem Holy Guards.

"For now, becoming a Silver Emblem Holy Guard might be a bit difficult, so I'll always be residing in one of these seventy-eight cave dwellings. Since that's the case, I should take up a better cultivation cave dwelling."

Making up his decision, Chen Yu then settled down to cultivate.

The next day.

Without even leaving his residence, Chen Yu heard a clamor outside.

It turned out that not only Chen Yu had this idea, but several geniuses confident in their own strength all harbored this thought.

To occupy a better cave dwelling was, on one hand, a display of strength and, on the other hand, allowed one to possess better resources and get ahead of others.

Not far away, dozens of geniuses were gathering. These were people living nearby, those who had performed exceedingly well in the test and were residing in the foremost cave dwellings.

They had yet to issue challenges, as they were all pondering which opponent to choose.

With so many geniuses present from the three major countries, unknown to each other and with unclear strengths, to issue a challenge and fail would be quite embarrassing.

In front of the top ten cave dwellings, there were people at five of them, watching the new standby members indifferently.

"The newbies are always so active, but once they realize the reality, they'll settle down."

"Indeed, but with each batch of standby members, there are always a few who will step on others to reach greater heights. With this batch of standby members reaching an unprecedented fifty-eight, I reckon there will be six or seven emerging."

"You mean you want to befriend such people now, so that when they soar to success, they'll repay your kindness? Hahaha!"

Outside cave dwellings number seven and eight, a tall man and a short, chubby man were laughing and talking.

"I wonder what the strength of the people in these top ten cave dwellings is like."

Yuan Chen glanced over but couldn't make out anything.

"Among these people, there should be Copper Badge Holy Guards, and perhaps some of them are standby members like us," Cao Xingyue observed carefully.

He possessed the Bloodline Power of gravity and had achieved good results in the test, securing the twentieth cave dwelling, but he had no intention of rushing ahead for now.

"Who lives here? Come out right now."

Behind them, someone had already started issuing a challenge.

But these were the fortieth and fiftieth cave dwellings, and the many geniuses present lost interest after a glance.

At that moment.

Yunhai Zhen walked up to cave dwelling number seventeen.

In the Sacred Land's test, his ranking was not high, and he currently resided in cave dwelling number twenty-five. He, Yunhai Zhen, naturally would not settle for this.

Chen Yu was in cave dwelling number eighteen, and Yunhai Zhen wouldn't live behind Chen Yu, so he issued a challenge to the owner of number seventeen.

Here, within the three major countries, internal conflicts were rare, and the challenges were usually directed at people from other major countries.

"You want my cave dwelling?"

From behind, a dark-skinned man came forward, a faint smile on his lips.

"That's right!"

Yunhai Zhen gazed intently at the other.

"Let me see if you're worthy."

The dark-skinned man's smile turned cold as he drew out a chilly jade sword and suddenly thrust it forward, the cold Sword Qi was oppressive.

Clang!

Yunhai Zhen drew out his Dragon Pattern Gold Sword and swept it forward, with a surge of fiery brilliance.

Both wielded swords, and one cultivated the Fire Dao while the other cultivated the Ice Dao; they were like water and fire, incompatible. Barely exchanging words, they clashed again.

Many people nearby gathered to watch, partly because they hadn't chosen a challenger yet, and partly to gauge the strength of the talents from Yun Zhao Country and Manrong Country.

Clang, clang, bang!

Their battle was fierce, with ice and fire Sword Qi flying about.

Yunhai Zhen was a top-notch genius in Yun Zhao Country, with amazing talent and formidable strength.

But the dark-skinned man was also a genius of the highest caliber in Manrong Country.

Within the Sacred Land, there were no weaklings, only strong contenders, battling to determine the stronger one!

"Yin Light Sword!"

The dark-skinned man pointed his long sword, and a dark line of Sword Qi shot out, fleeting in the void, elusive and difficult to track.

"Destruction Flame Dragon Slash!"

Yunhai Zhen raised his sword and chopped it down fiercely, with the tyrannical golden Sword Qi of flames forming a huge fire dragon, roaring out.

Outside cave dwellings number seven and eight.

"These two are quite strong. I didn't expect this batch of standby members to be so powerful," the tall man said with a smile.

"With so many people, those ranking at the front must be very strong. Have you seen the one living at the very back? I heard they haven't even reached the Early Guiyuan Realm," the short, chubby man said dismissively.

The tall man just smiled and said nothing; these were people picked by the Great Elder. Without reason, how could the Great Elder have picked someone below the Guiyuan Realm?

"Who do you think will win?"

The tall man asked with a smile.

"Naturally, it's the one from Yun Zhao Country. That person has a stronger bloodline and a very solid foundation. His True Yuan is definitely among the top in their level," the short, chubby man said.

Sure enough, in less than a hundred moves, the dark-skinned man deployed all his techniques and still emerged defeated.

Through this battle, Chen Yu also got a clear picture of Yunhai Zhen's strength, which was probably slightly stronger than that of Ye Chengfeng.

"The cave abode is yours now," said the dark-skinned man as he dropped a harsh threat before leaving.

Meanwhile, Yunhai Zhen's victory in this battle made him a figure to remember among the geniuses from the other two major nations.

At that moment,

A noble lady dressed in a golden-red gown approached. Her skin was snow-white, glowing with a warm blush, and a jade hairpin in her hair shone with a treasured light.

"This number eighteen cave abode is yours, right? Well, now I want it."

The woman in red spoke arrogantly, her demeanor high and mighty.

She was from the Chi Xiao Kingdom, and as a princess of her nation, she felt no need to be polite to those from the Yun Zhao Country.

"Based on what right?"

Chen Yu asked with a cold laugh.

Given her arrogance, he saw no need to be polite either.

"Hehe, you dare to speak to me like that when you're only at the Early-stage Peak of the Guiyuan Realm?" taunted the woman in red.

The selection of cave abodes had been determined by the results of yesterday's trials, but ranking in the trials didn't necessarily equate to true strength. For example, some could use special methods to secure a better cave abode.

Cave abodes numbered ten through twenty were almost all occupied by those in the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, with only two at the Early-stage Peak, namely Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu.

In the eyes of the woman in red, these two probably employed some unique tricks to get ahead and secure good cave abodes.

People from Yun Zhao Country nearby were nonchalant about the red-dressed woman's words.

Although Chen Yu was at the Early Innate Peak, even the likes of Lv Guangliang and Ye Chengfeng from the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm had been defeated by him.

But they didn't recognize this red-dressed woman, and since her cultivation was higher, the specifics of her true strength were hard to determine. She could, after all, be a formidable opponent.

"Teach this brat a good lesson, Princess Hongyun," cheered the people from the Chi Xiao Kingdom to the princess in red.

"Let's get on with the fight, then. Enough talk," Chen Yu said coldly.

"How dare you insult me, a princess – you're looking for death," the woman in red reprimanded sharply, as a fire-patterned feather fan appeared in her hand.

Boom!

She waved the fan, and a surge of crimson flames rolled toward Chen Yu.

Chen Yu immediately activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, the third demonic pattern on his body surfacing to form a set of Demon Scale Armor.

The flames rolled over him, but Chen Yu stood his ground, unmoved and unharmed. Such defensive power astonished the onlookers from the other two nations.

After one clash, Chen Yu roughly gauged the strength of the woman in red and relaxed.

Boom!

Chen Yu stomped down fiercely with his right foot, darting forward with a ferocious and domineering momentum, surprising the red-dressed woman with the sudden burst of speed that defied her expectations of his weakness.

"Fire Dance!"

The woman in red suddenly leapt up, dancing amidst the boiling flames in mid-air. Each movement of her arms unleashed a powerful wave of flames.

The void was filled with an unending torrent of fiery storms bearing down on Chen Yu.

"Break!"

Chen Yu called upon the first demonic pattern, a black demonic claw forming on his arm.

Boom!

With a strike, the black, ferocious demonic claw plunged into the oncoming fiery storm, shattering the flames in its path.

"Not good, he's cultivating the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record'; his strength is extraordinary," realized the woman in red, recognizing the Cultivation Technique used by Chen Yu, and acknowledged he was a hard nut to crack.

Geniuses have their pride, and once a challenge starts, there's no turning back. Determined to win, she mustered all her strength.

The woman in red suddenly burst forth with Bloodline Power. Fine fire-feather patterns appeared on her skin, and her hair turned a fiery red as she moved in the air, her entire being like a fairy of flames.

"Phoenix Dance!"

Her eyes blazed red as she danced, stirring up endless crimson fires.

Shriek!

The flames twirled into the form of a phoenix, emitting sonorous cries.

Suddenly, the fiery phoenix charged and collided with Chen Yu's demonic claw, causing an explosion.

Seeing his opponent wield Bloodline Power and secret techniques, Chen Yu no longer held back. He drew the Demon Flood Dragon Sword and executed his sword moves.

Madness Demon Slash!

Chen Yu unleashed a wildly fierce sword intent, and with a ferocious swipe, he cleaved a black wind infused with demonic Qi, splitting the fiery storm in two and advancing towards the red-dressed woman.

The woman in red swung her feather fan to counter Chen Yu's sword Qi.

But Chen Yu wielded the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, and when the sword Qi shattered, it whipped up a whirlwind of Demonic Qi that disturbed the red-dressed woman's vitality.

Before she could recover, the second sword slash quickly descended on her.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

With the Devil Wind Sword Technique unleashed, Chen Yu continuously swung the Demon Flood Dragon Sword. The overwhelming dominance of his strikes was terrifying.

"Damn it, he has a mid-grade Spiritual Artifact with explosive properties," the woman in red muttered angrily and unwillingly.

In this head-on clash, even with her use of Bloodline Power, she was inferior to Chen Yu.

Moreover, in terms of defensive power, the woman in red was far less than Chen Yu, who practiced the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.

Twenty moves in, Chen Yu's sword intent became astonishing. The woman in red could only defensively react, clearly not adept at defense.

Within forty moves, the woman in red was repelled and defeated by Chen Yu.

Chapter 519: Copper Badge Holy Guard

"Princess Hongyun has been defeated, beaten by someone at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak!"

"Too strong, that person cultivates the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record', tough as if wearing a turtle shell, impervious to water and fire. Princess Hongyun's defeat wasn't undeserved."

The buzz of discussion rose.

The outcome of this battle came as a huge surprise to the people of the two great nations and caused quite a stir.

The people of Yun Zhao Country, however, didn't react much, as Princess Hongyun wasn't as strong as Ye Chengfeng. Chen Yu didn't even use the 'Blood Crystal Flame' this time.

"That kid is actually so strong, it seems that those occupying the caves in the front are all tough competitors; I almost challenged the person in cave number eighteen."

Inside Manrong Country, an armored man expressed his relief.

"Are the geniuses of Yun Zhao Country all this powerful?"

People from the other two countries voiced their doubts, with looks of embarrassment on many faces, feeling overshadowed by Yun Zhao Country.

So far, among the ten caves from eleven to twenty, Yun Zhao Country had four people: Fu Sanguang, Chen Yu, Situ Lin Yu, and Yunhai Zhen.

Fortunately, the rankings of Chen Yu, Situ Lin Yu, and Yunhai Zhen were relatively low, otherwise, it would have been a sole dominance.

"A bunch of idiots."

The red-haired, red-eyed man in cave eleven snorted.

In the top ten, he ranked first, Fu Sanguang was second, and third and fourth were from Manrong Country.

If it weren't for him being the first, Chi Xiao Kingdom would have lost face completely this time.

Although the people from Chi Xiao Kingdom were resentful of the red-haired man's contempt, no one dared to retort. His status and strength were enough to deter them.

"Let me try another one at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak from Yun Zhao Country."

Inside Chi Xiao Kingdom, a one-eyed man walked out, exuding a chilling killing intent.

"It's him, Dugu Blade!"

Someone shouted.

The rest of Chi Xiao Kingdom also showed smiles.

Dugu Blade was extremely powerful in Chi Xiao Kingdom. He didn't make it into the top ten in the Holy Land trial primarily because the assessment favored strength, speed, and power.

"Dugu Blade, in our Chi Xiao Kingdom, once killed a Peak of Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm," Princess Hongyun said with a smile.

"You, fight me."

The one-eyed man walked up to the sixteenth cave, looked at Situ Lin Yu, and said flatly.

"Come on, then."

Situ Lin Yu could feel the strength of his opponent but showed no fear.

"A typical Early Guiyuan Realm Peak wouldn't last ten moves in my hands. Let's see what you've got."

The one-eyed man spoke indifferently, and suddenly swung his arm, unleashing a chilling sword glow.

Many in the audience didn't see him move and were shocked by the scene.

"What a formidable blade."

Jiang Chen exclaimed.

However, on the other side, Situ Lin Yu appeared two inches to the left of the blade glow.

"You do have some skills."

The bald man looked at Situ Lin Yu with a cold gaze, exuding a chilling killing intent, and suddenly swung twice.

Two terrifying gray-white blade glows crossed and shot out.

"Ghost Shadow Step!"

Situ Lin Yu was surrounded by a layer of grayish fog, his figure slightly trembled, and he turned into four shadows, flying in different directions.

Shh!

The blade light swept by, annihilating two of the shadows.

Situ Lin Yu waved his hand, and the Big-headed Evil Spirit insect flew out, eventually spewing a deep gray dark flame ball.

Meanwhile, Situ Lin Yu himself swung his feather fan, fanning out a hair-raising cold wind and black fog.

Another shadow transformed into an Evil Ghost, clawing out five traces of deadly aura.

Situ Lin Yu wasn't particularly strong in a direct fight, but he had many tricks up his sleeve, which could easily distract his enemy and were difficult to counter.

"Break!"

The one-eyed man's expression set, he swung his sword slowly, unleashing a massive blade glow that swept across, destroying the various attacks.

However, some attacks that touched the soul still affected him.

"His willpower is very firm."

Situ Lin Yu thought to himself.

When fighting against Cao Xingyue, he noticed the flaws in his opponent's spirit and was able to win quickly.

The man before him surpassed Cao Xingyue in every aspect.

"Evil Ghost Claw!"

Situ Lin Yu waved the jade fan, fanning out a gloomy and hazy ghost fog.

Boom!

Nearly a hundred ghostly pale claws reached out from within the fog, grabbing toward the one-eyed man.

"Break!"

The one-eyed man stood still, continuously swinging his blade.

His blade was fast, precise, and vicious. With Situ Lin Yu's tricks, it was hard to even scratch him.

Occasionally, the man would launch one or two strikes that threatened Situ Lin Yu.

"Both of these guys are very formidable."

The short, stout man outside cave eight said, "But in the end, it might be the youngster practicing the Evil Ghost Path who loses."

"Mm, though the person practicing the Evil Ghost Path has many tricks, the man with the blade is too strong; he destroys all Evil Ghosts, and besides, his will is steadfast, unaffected by Illusion Techniques and Evil Spirit Techniques."

The tall man agreed with the short, stout man, "But the youngster practicing the Evil Ghost Path is no ordinary foe; among his peers, there might be few who could stand against him."

He also believed Dugu Blade was more likely to win, but he saw greater potential in Situ Lin Yu's future.

In the sky, the two continued to exchange blows in a perilous fight.

Even though it seemed the one-eyed man had a greater chance of winning, the fact that Situ Lin Yu could fight him to this extent shocked the people of Chi Xiao Kingdom.

"You're not simple. To be at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak and still fight me to this extent."

The one-eyed man looked seriously at Situ Lin Yu, his body radiating a powerful intent of the blade.

Sword Wave Kill!

With all his strength, the man unleashed a tremoring sword light that burst forth with an awe-inspiring terror.

"Ghost Shadow Step!"

Situ Lin Yu used the Ghost Path movement technique as a ghostly mist rose from his body. Shivering slightly, his form split into shadows in all directions.

Suddenly, a blade of light swept past.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three ghost shadows dissipated into mist, leaving a bloody gash on Situ Lin Yu's body, his face turning deathly pale.

At that moment, the Big-headed Evil Spirit used a secret technique, his pupils turning black and purple, violently shaking as he released a powerful wave of spiritual energy, transforming into a dense black ghost fog that charged forward.

The one-eyed man grunted, the focus in his eyes scattering.

Having just executed a fatal blow, this was his weakest moment, and Situ Lin Yu, realizing this, had the Big-headed Evil Spirit seize the opportunity to attack.

"Ghost Fog Maneuver!"

Dark gray, eerie mist erupted over Situ Lin Yu's body, engulfing the one-eyed man.

Roar! Whoosh!

Within the mist, nearly a hundred Evil Ghosts appeared, screaming madly as the Soul Capturing Sound impacted the one-eyed man.

The ghost fog churned and rotated, forming a vortex that entrapped the one-eyed man, with attacks coming from all sides, pressing down on him.

In a short time, the ghost fog cleared.

The one-eyed man's figure fell from the sky, followed by Situ Lin Yu landing as well.

"You won."

The one-eyed man got up and returned to his original cave dwelling.

The people of the Chi Xiao Kingdom were again shocked, the one-eyed man actually being defeated by someone at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak was utterly inconceivable.

The people of the Manrong Country couldn't help but look at Situ Lin Yu with a bit more gravity on their faces.

"This person is even stronger than the one who cultivated the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record'," a woman in red murmured, a deep sigh in her heart.

"Yun Zhao Country is really something else."

With Chi Xiao Kingdom suffering two consecutive defeats, Yun Zhao Country emerged strongly.

"It's my turn now."

Yun Yingwu whispered to himself.

At the Talent Tea Party, he had been defeated by Fu Sanguang, and his dignity was undermined.

Now in the Holy Land, although Yun Zhao Country was making a name for itself, it had nothing to do with him.

"I must strive for the best cultivation conditions," Yun Yingwu resolved inwardly.

He was determined that next time he would surely defeat Fu Sanguang.

Within this Holy Land, with endless possibilities, if he did not try hard enough, he might be left behind by Fu Sanguang.

"From this first to the tenth caves, there might be Silver Badge or Copper Badge Holy Guards, there should be substitute members as well..."

Yun Yingwu's gaze fell upon the first ten caves.

If he wanted to make a name for himself, to surpass Fu Sanguang, he had to aim higher.

His gaze was set on the caves number one through ten; if he could occupy any of them, not only would his fame greatly rise, but he would also have outperformed Fu Sanguang.

"Look quickly, someone's coming over."

Outside cave number seven, a tall man suddenly spoke.

"Oh?" The short, fat man looked over and saw a man with a stern and solemn face approaching them.

"I am Yun Yingwu from Yun Zhao Country, and I would like to exchange pointers with your excellency."

"Hahaha, so you've set your sights on me; let me show you the strength of a Copper Badge Holy Guard."

The short, fat man stepped forward.

"A Copper Badge Holy Guard? That guy is a Copper Badge?"

The crowd looked on, intrigued.

They weren't aware of his identity before, but now that he had revealed it...

"People are challenging a Copper Badge Holy Guard, hurry and watch!"

More onlookers gathered, even those who were fighting before had stopped their activities.

"It's a Copper Badge," Yun Yingwu felt his luck wasn't great, as he thought the man was only a substitute member.

However, even against a Copper Badge Holy Guard, he wasn't without the power to fight.

Yesterday, he had looked over the pamphlet, which explained that anyone at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm could pass through the first challenge of Tongyun Tower and become a Copper Badge Holy Guard.

Back in Yun Zhao Country, Yun Yingwu had defeated four individuals at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, and he believed his strength had already reached the level of a Copper Badge Holy Guard.

Boom!

Yun Yingwu concentrated fully, drawing out two short swords and, with a swing of both arms, two fierce sword lights crossed and flew out rapidly.

"Not bad strength there!"

The short, fat man mumbled to himself as his body shook, and True Yuan surged out, fiercely unleashing a pale blue palm imprint.

Bang!

The palm light struck the two fierce sword lights and, after a moment of deadlock, it broke through, smashing them to pieces.

"This person is also at the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, but his True Yuan is stronger than mine," Yun Yingwu thought as he slashed out two more swords.

Meanwhile, the short, fat man was also getting into the swing of things, his offensive might was ferocious, as pale blue palm imprints oppressed from above, carrying the momentum of heaven and earth, exerting an invisible pressure.

Yun Yingwu felt the formidable strength of his opponent and immediately stimulated his Fiery Sun Bloodline, enveloping himself in a realm of fire, like the sun blazing in a sea of flames.

"Double Sword Annihilation."

Yun Yingwu slashed two scorching sword lights, which split into countless sword qi, intertwining into a fiery sword qi vortex.

"Heh, it's not just you who has Bloodline Power," said the short, fat man as his body quivered, a powerful Bloodline Power emerging. His skin glowed with a faint blue light, and his True Yuan roiled around him like Bi Hai's surging waves.

None who entered the Holy Land were ordinary, each and every one of them a former genius.

Chapter 520: "Taiyan Extreme Yang Technique"

Yun Yingwu and the short, plump man activated their Bloodline Power simultaneously and fought again.

From the very beginning of the clash, Yun Yingwu fell into a disadvantage, slightly suppressed by the short, plump man.

"You are too crude in your use of Bloodline Power," said the short, plump man.

In the Holy Land, everyone's goal was to enhance their strength, to attain higher positions and better cultivation conditions.

Thus, people in the Holy Land were always finding ways to increase their power, to tap into their potential, and to optimize all aspects of themselves.

The cultivation level of the short, plump man was similar to Yun Yingwu's, but his True Yuan quality was higher, his combat skills more powerful, and his use of Bloodline Power more adept.

Such accumulation of advantages allowed the short, plump man to suppress Yun Yingwu in direct combat.

"How can this be..." Yun Yingwu internally panicked.

The man in front of him was too strong, giving him a premonition of defeat.

People from the other Two Kingdoms didn't recognize Yun Yingwu, but the geniuses of Yun Zhao Country knew well Yun Yingwu's prowess.

"Golden Dragon Strangulation!"

Yun Yingwu's aura intensified; his entire being resembled a flaming golden sun as he released Fierce Sun True Fire, merging it into his Spiritual Artifact, causing the golden flames on the twin swords to surge, the brilliance blinding.

Roar!

A golden-red flame dragon shadow roared, spiraling out and carrying a massive fiery vortex, targeting the short, plump man.

"Rage of the Bi Hai."

Seeing Yun Yingwu's lethal move, the short, plump man got serious, swung his arms, unleashed vast True Yuan mingled with Bloodline Power, and produced a massive azure wave.

Boom!

The water surged higher and higher, reaching several dozen feet, like a tidal wall continuously rolling forward.

Bang!

The flame dragon shadow charged ahead and collided with the monstrous waves, water and fire raging wildly, creating a shockwave that dispersed in all directions.

Boom bang bang!

In the midst of the storm of fire and water, the two clashed again, several loud booming sounds echoing.

At some point, Yun Yingwu's figure was sent flying backward, a trace of blood leaking from the corner of his mouth.

"You've lost," the short, plump man said with a smile.

However, he was also deeply surprised by Yun Yingwu's strength.

The short, plump man had been in the Holy Land for twenty years; Yun Yingwu had just entered this victorious place and already possessed the combat power of a Copper Badge Holy Guard, fighting him to a standstill.

It wouldn't be long before Yun Yingwu surpassed him.

Therefore, the short, plump man, having won, did not boast or mock.

"Even Yun Yingwu has lost," Jiang Chen sighed softly.

Yun Yingwu's strength was definitely among the top in Yun Zhao Country among so many geniuses.

Yun Yingwu, swallowing his humiliation, left the place.

He had lost again, there was nothing to say, only to devote himself to cultivation, to win next time, or else he would have no face to see anyone.

Following that, several more cave dwelling challenges occurred.

The geniuses of the Three Kingdoms each tried to challenge some of the top-ranked cave dwellers.

"I wonder what the strength of the person occupying the eleventh cave dwelling is like?"

Ye Chengfeng eyed a man with red hair and red eyes.

Having ranked lower in the trials of the Holy Land, he was now choosing a challenge target, his interest piqued by the red-haired man.

The geniuses from Manrong Country and Yun Zhao Country were unfamiliar with this red-haired man, but knowing that he had taken first place in this trial, he was certainly not to be underestimated; thus, no one had yet tried to probe him.

Seeming to sense Ye Chengfeng's gaze, the red-haired man snorted coldly and walked upward.

This scene caught the attention of many.

Above the eleventh cave dwelling were the elders who had entered the Holy Land earlier.

Just now, Yun Yingwu had failed in his challenge of the eighth cave dwelling.

"What is Li Xiaoyun going to do? Could it be that he's challenging the people in the top ten cave dwellings?"

"However, the ninth and tenth cave dwellings are in seclusion, and that short, plump man in the eighth dwelling is very strong; the tall man in the seventh dwelling might be even stronger."

The geniuses of Chi Xiao Kingdom discussed.

The red-haired man "Li Xiaoyun" arrived in front of the tenth cave dwelling and casually launched a burst of fire, hitting the surface of the cave dwelling.

After a while with no response, he walked to the ninth cave dwelling and sent out another fireburst.

Soon, a calm voice came out, "Who disturbs me?" Immediately, a square-faced man emerged.

"I wasn't aware that you were cultivating, my apologies," said the red-haired man with an apologetic smile.

"So many people?"

The square-faced man was slightly surprised as he saw the crowd outside.

Then, he looked at Li Xiaoyun, "You all are the newest reserve members of the Holy Land, right? Even someone a rank higher in seclusion shouldn't be disturbed. Considering you are new, I won't pursue this matter, but don't make foolish decisions in the future."

The square-faced man spoke in a senior's tone, instructing Li Xiaoyun.

"Thank you for your understanding, I have one more thing," Li Xiaoyun continued.

"What is it?"

"I would like to have a spar with you."

Li Xiaoyun's smile suddenly turned somewhat fierce.

The square-faced man's expression changed dramatically, glaring angrily, realizing he had been tricked.

Li Xiaoyun's earlier friendly demeanor was all a pretense, intended to make the square-faced man avoid pursuing his disruption of someone else's seclusion.

"Hahaha, this youngster is clever, he managed to fool Yan Sanshan," said the short, plump man nearby, bursting into laughter.

"Yan Sanshan, don't be rash—this person is very powerful among this batch of reserve members."

Another tall figure used the Sound Path.

But the square-faced man was furious at the moment and didn't listen to his words at all.

"Let me see what you're made of!"

Being toyed with by a newcomer in the Holy Land, he couldn't swallow his pride.

He was still a reserve member, but after all, he had been in the Holy Land for twenty years and had the strength of a Copper Badge Holy Guard, and he was preparing to break out and challenge the Tongyun Tower.

Boom!

Suddenly, Li Xiaoyun launched an attack, his hand slamming down fiercely, a giant hand of flames reaching for the square-faced man.

The square-faced man pulled out a long spear and swept it forcefully, a fierce blue spear glow stabbing out.

"Your strength is nothing special!"

Li Xiaoyun smiled faintly, somewhat arrogantly.

Immediately, he slapped again with a palm, its power completely different from before.

In that instant, the palm ignited a golden light, and the surrounding temperature seemed to be drawn away, cooling down.

Boom!

The two clashed again, this time the power of the square-faced man's spear seemed to be weakened by that palm, appearing somewhat inferior.

The square-faced man was surprised and launched another attack.

After several exchanges, the square-faced man's expression grew more serious, "You're cultivating the 'Taiyan Extreme Yang Technique'."

"Is this one of the ten great Ancient Cultivation Techniques he is practicing?"

From not far away, Fu Sanguang murmured.

If the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record was among the top ten techniques for its strongest defense, then the Taiyan Extreme Yang Technique was the one with the most destructive power.

"You do have some insight."

Li Xiaoyun smiled.

The next moment, his body emitted golden light, flames rose up, and his entire form seemed like a burning man of fire, continuously drawing in the surrounding heat.

"A quick battle must be made."

The square-faced man's eyes narrowed, waving his long spear even faster, as tens of heavy spear shadows spanned the heavens and the earth.

"Flame Destruction Palm!"

Li Xiaoyun shouted loudly, swinging a solid, golden-hued flaming giant palm.

The power of that giant palm was tremendous; as the spear glow arrived, it seemed to have melted some of its force due to the high temperature.

Subsequently, the giant palm thrust forward, shattering all the spear glows.

"Yang Burst Fist."

Li Xiaoyun moved closer to the square-faced man, unleashing another powerful combat technique.

The fist radiance he unleashed was like a burning sun, rapidly colliding forward.

The square-faced man, looking panicked, frantically mobilized his True Yuan to resist this strike.

Boom!

The sun-like fist radiance exploded, a wave of scorching heat spreading and making the heavens and earth hotter.

The square-faced man staggered back more than twenty steps, clutching his teeth, blood seeping from the corner of his mouth, his clothes partially melted.

"You lost, the cave dwelling is mine."

Li Xiaoyun's fiery light vanished, he flew down, and walked into the number nine cave dwelling.

"Damn... I was actually defeated by him."

The square-faced man trembled, plunging into the number eleven cave dwelling.

"This man is formidable!"

Ye Chengfeng briefly commented, his expression somewhat solemn.

From the observation just now, even he wasn't very confident against Li Xiaoyun.

Several more challenges occurred nearby, and the number of people began to decrease.

The competitive pressure here was too great, spending time watching combat or challenging at every turn was less productive than cultivating a bit longer until one had absolute confidence before challenging.

After the first day, the challenges for the cave dwellings greatly diminished.

Inside the cave dwelling, Chen Yu began to close himself off, cultivating the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record, constantly refining his True Yuan.

The cultivation environment here was even better than at No Demon Academy, and being surrounded by so many talents also put some pressure on Chen Yu, making him feel closer to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

The Red Flame King had also started what seemed like serious cultivation; perhaps, for him, it was the first time the environment met his standards.

After some time interacting, the talents of the Three Kingdoms roughly understood each other; those truly strong occupied the foremost cave dwellings.

"This kid still isn't coming out."

A tall, burly man stomped his foot outside Chen Yu's cave dwelling, then left.

The talents of the Three Kingdoms already knew each other somewhat, in the eyes of the talents from Manrong Country, only Chen Yu seemed to not merit his reputation among those ahead; he was seen as a target, followed by Situ Lin Yu.

The tall man lived in the twenty-first cave dwelling and had been eying Chen Yu's dwelling for a while, coming to check every two days.

Of course, there were others who wanted to conquer Chen Yu's cave dwelling, just occasionally taking a look.

"I wonder how things are now."

After three months of cultivation, Chen Yu came out.

His first visit was to his senior, Yuan Chen's cave dwelling, who resided in cave dwelling number twenty-six.

From Yuan Chen, Chen Yu received some news, such as Ye Chengfeng winning a challenge for the fifteenth cave dwelling, but being defeated by the opponent a month later, and other changes in positions and news about other talents, quite a lot.

And most notably, individuals like Li Xiaoyun and Fu Sanguang passed Tongyun Tower's first test and became Copper Badge Holy Guards.

"Junior brother, why don't you try Tongyun Tower?"

Yuan Chen asked.

In his opinion, Chen Yu should have the capability to become a Copper Badge Holy Guard.

"Let's wait a little longer."

Chen Yu had his plans; he decided to wait until he broke through to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm before challenging the tower.

After some small talk, Chen Yu left, planning to purchase some materials for cultivation.

"Kid, so you were hiding in someone else's cave dwelling."

A loud shout suddenly came from above.

Chen Yu looked up to see a tall, robust man yelling in front of his cave dwelling.