

Eternal Heart 531

Chapter 531: Jiang Boxiong's Support

"Kid, following you is just bad luck."

During the escape, the Red Flame King grumbled.

The white-haired elder led two members of the Fire Lion Sect in pursuit, followed by the two disciples of the Evil Fire Ancestor, who were also part of the chasing group.

The two of them were being chased by five cultivators from the Guiyuan Realm!

"Although it's not good news, it hasn't reached a terrible extent either."

Chen Yu smiled and immediately said, "Just wait a bit longer, once we shake off a few of them, we'll counterattack."

In the past, at the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu had teamed up with the Red Flame King to battle Tie Yuanshan, who was at the late stage pseudo-Guiyuan Realm. Although the fight was extremely tough, they had managed to come out victorious.

Afterward, Chen Yu crafted the Demon Flood Dragon Sword and practiced the Devil Wind Sword Technique, breaking through to the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm. The quality of his Blood Crystal Flame had also improved.

Compared to that time, Chen Yu's strength had seen a significant increase.

Now, even if he were to face a true late Guiyuan Realm cultivator alone, he had the power to fight.

"Hehe, I thought you wouldn't dare to do this."

The Red Flame King cracked a smile.

He was now at the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm and was not afraid of anyone in the late Guiyuan Realm.

Behind them, the white-haired elder doggedly pursued.

"Their speed is really fast."

The elder felt somewhat surprised.

Chen Yu had the speed boost of the black damaged wings, and when he occasionally charged up using his heart, his speed was on par with those at the late Guiyuan Realm.

The Red Flame King couldn't be judged by ordinary standards.

Having witnessed the speed of the Fire Qilin, the elder's desire to capture this powerful ancient beast grew even more.

"If this continues for a long time, they will run out of True Yuan first and eventually fall into my hands."

The white-haired elder hummed to himself, feeling that Chen Yu was making a futile last stand.

However, gradually, one of the cultivators at the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm who was following him fell behind as his speed was too slow.

The elder didn't mind; a cultivator in the early Guiyuan Realm had little impact on the battle. Besides, the man was previously a disciple of the Evil Fire Ancestor and had only joined the Fire Lion Sect recently, making him not entirely trustworthy.

Soon after, the two at the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm had also fallen a distance behind the white-haired elder, leaving only the middle-stage Guiyuan Realm cultivator doggedly chasing without falling too far behind.

At this moment, Chen Yu suddenly retracted his black damaged wings.

"Hahaha, kid, you must be burning through your True Yuan pretty fast with that flying artifact," the white-haired elder laughed upon witnessing the scene.

In his eyes, Chen Yu was forced to retract his flying artifact because of excessive True Yuan consumption.

"You think too much."

Chen Yu suddenly turned around, his Secret Pattern Demon Body springing to action as he drew the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, accumulating an overwhelmingly dominant sword force.

Madness Demon Slash!

The Demon Flood Dragon Sword swept through, a black light of Demonic Qi sword slash surged forth rapidly.

"What?"

The white-haired elder's eyebrows rose, slightly astonished within. Chen Yu was actually launching an attack on him; such audacity!

However, seeing the power of Chen Yu's sword, the elder was once again forced to acknowledge Chen Yu's strength, dismissing his previous thought.

At the same time, the Red Flame King also spat out a huge crimson fireball that blazed furiously as it rolled forward.

"You underestimate me too much."

A cold sneer escaped the elder's lips, his arms spread out as a massive explosion of fiery light burst forth from his chest.

Boom!

He swung his arms forward, and the massive explosion of fiery light was released instantaneously.

As the Sect Leader of the Fire Lion Sect, he had hoarded numerous Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals, and so far, the white-haired elder had refined and absorbed fifty-eight jin of them.

Boom!

Three forces collided violently, creating an explosion of black and red light waves that scattered.

"Sect Leader, I will assist you," stated the cultivator at the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm, arriving by the elder's side.

"The old fellow must have refined quite a lot of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals," the Red Flame King muttered softly.

Facing such a powerful Fire Cultivator, Chen Yu using the Blood Crystal Flame would have some advantage.

If he could also stimulate his Red Jiao bloodline, the combined effect would make him even more formidable.

However, just as Chen Yu was preparing to play all his cards and battle it out with the white-haired elder.

Not far away, the two cultivators at the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm caught up.

Moreover, from another direction, two more arrived; taking a closer look, they were the Holy Guards who had come to the Summoning Flame Realm with Chen Yu, one of whom was Jiang Boxiong.

"Such a formidable lineup?"

Jiang Boxiong and the other person were slightly shaken seeing this.

The person chasing Feng Tianhao was just a peak early Guiyuan Realm cultivator.

Yet, those chasing Chen Yu included one in the late Guiyuan Realm, one in the middle Guiyuan Realm, and two at the peak of the early Guiyuan Realm.

This was beyond their expectations.

However, they had to help Chen Yu; if he were to fall at the hands of others, the treasures on his person would then belong to someone else.

At that time, it would be difficult for the two of them to contend with so many native Guiyuan Realm cultivators.

"Brother Chen, don't panic, I'm here to help," Jiang Boxiong said, with a look of concern.

"Since they have arrived, it should be enough to deal with these people," Chen Yu whispered to himself.

He currently did not wish to reveal all his cards to the Holy Guards, which would only bring him more trouble.

Moreover, he did not fully trust Jiang Boxiong.

"Backup has arrived?"

The white-haired elder glanced at the two newcomers, his face slightly distressed.

He was about to kill Chen Yu, but an unexpected twist had occurred, feeling like a duck prepared for dinner was about to fly away.

He would not allow such a thing to happen!

"Kill the brat for me," the elder roared.

"Fire Lion Roar!"

He immediately made his move, deploying a killing move from his cultivation technique.

Despite the setback, if he could just eliminate Chen Yu first, dealing with the other two would be much easier, and everything could still progress in a favorable direction.

Whoosh!

Above the elder, flames surged and exploded continuously, forming a huge fiery lion phantom that emitted a tremendous oppressive force of the Fire Dao.

Roar!

The Fire Qilin suddenly let out a mighty roar, and at that moment, its entire body merged into the powerful sonic storm, charging toward Chen Yu.

The Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm cultivator by his side also slashed out a surging and wild blade of fire, aimed at Chen Yu.

"Demonic Scale Armor!"

Chen Yu activated the second demonic pattern, materializing a layer of demonic pattern light shield around his body.

He placed his palms on the surface of the light shield, continuously infusing True Yuan to enhance its defensive power.

Boom!

Just then, the fiery sonic wave struck, and a layer of distorted ripples appeared on Chen Yu's Demonic Light Shield.

The white-haired elder's attack was a fusion of both Fire Dao and Sound Path.

While Chen Yu's Demonic Scale Armor could defend against flames, his defense against sonic attacks was slightly weaker.

However, sonic attacks either target the vulnerable soul and mind or the frail internal organs.

The white-haired elder's strike, the Fire Lion Roar, targeted the internal organs.

Fortunately for Chen Yu, his internal organs had been rendered extremely resilient by the mysterious heart's transformation, coupled with his practice of the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record, his physical defensive power was astonishing.

Therefore, he endured the white-haired elder's attack.

As for the attack from the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm cultivator, with Chen Yu's defensive power, he easily blocked it.

"How is this possible?"

The white-haired elder was extremely surprised this time.

Even someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm, facing his move, would not have done so with as much ease as Chen Yu.

At this moment, Jiang Boxiong and another Copper Badge Holy Guard arrived.

"Die."

Jiang Boxiong let out a low shout, and with a fierce swing of his cyan treasure sword, a pale blue streak of Sword Qi shot out with a whoosh, directly slashing at the back of the white-haired elder's head.

"Such formidable power."

The white-haired elder's expression turned solemn after experiencing Jiang Boxiong's sword.

He had initially thought the newcomers were just Peak-of-Middle Stage and Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm cultivators.

But what Jiang Boxiong showed was the combat power of the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Bang!

The white-haired elder hastily struck out with his palm, shattering Jiang Boxiong's Sword Dao attack.

"Thank you, Brother Jiang, for your assistance. Otherwise, I would have fallen victim to this man's vile attack," said Chen Yu with a smile.

Upon hearing this, the white-haired elder was rendered speechless; his powerful sonic technique had not managed to harm Chen Yu at all.

"It's nothing."

Jiang Boxiong's expression was extremely friendly.

Gain Chen Yu's trust now and have him be grateful, making it easier to make his move on Chen Yu later.

Furthermore, when had Chen Yu acquired a Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm Spirit Pet?

But thinking of how this Spirit Pet would become their spoil of war after Chen Yu's death, Jiang Boxiong's mood improved even more, his face filled with smiles.

"Brother Jiang, leave this man to you. I'll deal with that brother first and take out these minions," said Chen Yu cheerfully.

Killing a Late Guiyuan Realm wasn't going to be easy; better to start by eliminating others and earning contribution points.

To gain a positive impression from Chen Yu, Jiang Boxiong did not object.

"No..."

The white-haired elder roared loudly.

From the brief exchange of blows a moment ago, he knew just how strong Chen Yu was.

Among the people he brought, only he himself could contend with Chen Yu.

Moreover, two more capable fighters had just arrived.

"Hmph, it's not up to you," Jiang Boxiong said coldly, looking at the white-haired elder with disdain as he struck out with his sword again.

On the other side,

"So you are Chen Yu, I've long heard about you," said the Copper Badge Holy Guard with a smile.

Then, the two of them joined forces with the Red Flame King to attack the other members of the Fire Lion Sect.

"Light-splitting Saber!"

The Copper Badge Holy Guard showcased exquisite saber technique. As he swung his long saber, countless flashes of golden light darted through the air, plunging the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm opponent into a crisis, flustered and overwhelmed.

As for Chen Yu's opponent, a Peak Early Guiyuan Realm cultivator,

Bang!

Chen Yu wielded the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, slashing out a ferociously domineering Sword Qi.

With just that move, the opponent could hardly defend and was lightly injured.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

Chen Yu's offensive did not wane and grew increasingly fierce, reducing the Peak Early Guiyuan Realm cultivator to no will to fight, retreating continuously.

"How is he so strong?"

The Peak Early Guiyuan Realm cultivator tore open his palm, dipped his other hand in the blood, and drew a bizarre pattern across his face.

Suddenly, his entire body turned fiery red, and his fighting power surged.

But instead of engaging with Chen Yu, he chose to flee. At this moment, his speed also saw a significant increase.

"Trying to escape?"

Chen Yu's right arm vibrated, demonic patterns surged, enveloping it, and he unleashed a claw strike.

Whoosh!

Dark, fierce demonic claws surged with a burst of blood-red, brilliant Blood Crystal Flame.

"No..."

The Peak Early Guiyuan Realm cultivator screamed, watching as the claw caught up to him, his True Essence Shield easily torn apart like paper.

Boom!

The black light and Blood Crystal Flame exploded, and in no time, a charred corpse fell from the sky.

Meanwhile, the Red Flame King also eliminated another Peak Early Guiyuan Realm opponent at the same time.

Just then, the final Early Guiyuan Realm cultivator managed to catch up.

"How could this be... like this?"

The person stood in place, stunned.

He never expected to see such a scene upon his arrival.

The people of the Fire Lion Sect were either dead or injured; the Fire Lion Sect Leader was tied down by a powerful young man, and his own Senior Brother was slain by the Red Flame King.

Escape!

He was a disciple of the Evil Fire Ancestor and felt no attachment to the Fire Lion Sect; he turned and ran for his life.

Chapter 532: Joint Effort to Kill the Late Stage

Chen Yu and the Red Flame King had each killed an enemy at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, then went to assist the Copper Badge Holy Guard.

This Copper Badge Holy Guard's opponent was a Fire Cultivator at the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.

Originally, he could withstand the Holy Guard's attacks, but once Chen Yu and Red Flame King joined in, he couldn't hold up any longer.

"You fight with numbers, bullies!"

The man cursed, preparing to retreat.

But under the trio's unified assault, the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm cultivator didn't get far before he was killed.

Meanwhile, the white-haired elder realized something was amiss and tried to escape, but was stopped by Jiang Boxiong.

"Get lost!"

The white-haired elder yelled, his hands sending out a series of fire bursts that exploded with terrifying force.

At that moment, he burst forth with all his strength, temporarily repelling Jiang Boxiong.

Swoosh!

Without another word, the white-haired elder fled.

Facing three enemies, along with an Ancient Beast Spirit Pet, a direct confrontation would undoubtedly lead to defeat and possibly cost him his life.

As long as he could return to the Fire Lion Sect and use the sect's grand array to block them, it wouldn't be a problem.

Then he could ask some old friends for help and kill all these people to avenge himself.

"Blue Water Light Sword!"

Jiang Boxiong immediately rushed forward, swinging his treasured sword repeatedly, launching sweeping waves of pale blue sword impressions at high speed.

True Essence surged around the white-haired elder, forming a protective shield.

Swoosh—

The sword impressions came one after another, eventually piercing through the elder's True Essence shield.

But he was also wearing a medium-grade inner armor which weakened the power of the sword imprints, blocking them.

"He escaped."

Jiang Boxiong grunted softly and did not give chase.

Firstly, his cultivation was at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, although he possessed the strength of the Late Guiyuan Realm, killing an opponent of the Late Guiyuan Realm was extremely difficult and risky.

Moreover, Chen Yu was their primary target for this trip, and killing him might yield even greater rewards than killing someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm.

He also didn't want any unforeseen incidents to occur.

"Brother Jiang, why did you let him escape?"

At this point, Chen Yu approached.

"It's very difficult to kill him."

Jiang Boxiong shook his head slightly.

"Just now, you found it difficult alone, but now we are three men strong, plus an Ancient Beast Spirit Pet; that old man realized the danger and ran."

"We can't let this man go; as the head of a sect, he must have plenty of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals."

Chen Yu continued, his reasoning was very sound.

Firstly, they were stronger than the enemy.

Secondly, the enemy possessed Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals, and the assets of a cultivator at the Late Guiyuan Realm wouldn't be meager.

Moreover, wasn't their main mission in this trip to the Summoning Flame Realm to slay natives of Guiyuan Realm?

Chen Yu was somewhat cautious; he felt Jiang Boxiong was acting oddly.

In his view, Jiang Boxiong's focus on benefits might even surpass that of Feng Tianhao.

Remembering the past, when Jiang Boxiong and Qian Guang created an awkward scene outside Tongyun Tower with Chen Yu, but Jiang Boxiong was able to quickly forget past grievances and shamelessly sought to make friends with Chen Yu.

Now, he could just watch a golden opportunity slip away without much regret, which seemed quite abnormal.

Jiang Boxiong and that Copper Badge Holy Guard exchanged glances as if communicating through their expressions.

"We need to earn Chen Yu's trust, rejecting now might arouse his suspicion."

Jiang Boxiong thought for a moment and sent a message to the Copper Badge Holy Guard.

After discussing, Jiang Boxiong promptly said, "Alright, Brother Chen, you're right, we can't let him escape."

Following that, he was the first to chase after.

Immediately after, the Copper Badge Holy Guard, Chen Yu, and the Red Flame King also pursued.

On the other side.

After escaping successfully, the white-haired elder couldn't help but mutter angrily, "These bastards, really deserve to die; wait until I gather some Guiyuan Realm cultivators, I will bury you all."

This time, he had indeed lost disastrously.

Not only did he gain no benefits, but all the men he brought were killed, which was a severe blow to the Fire Lion Sect.

Besides, Elder He had gone to chase the short fatty accompanying Chen Yu; he might still be alive.

However, Elder He had already been jointly killed by Feng Tianhao, Jiang Boxiong, and others.

Suddenly.

The white-haired elder sensed a strong surge of True Essence approaching from behind.

His Spiritual Sense swept behind him, and his expression changed dramatically, "They've caught up."

The white-haired elder increased his speed to his peak state.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Chen Yu's heart surged, doubling his speed, which, enhanced by the black torn wings, surpassed the white-haired elder.

Beside him, Jiang Boxiong and the Copper Badge Holy Guard were both shocked, not expecting Chen Yu to burst forth with such speed.

"Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist!"

Chen Yu activated the fourth Demon Rune, his left arm wrapped in Demon Pattern emitting a strong gravitational force. Demon intent and Primordial Qi from all around gathered to form a huge shadow of a demon fist.

Infusing massive Demon Pattern True Essence, he smashed down with one fist, sending up a gigantic black demon fist towards the sky.

This wide-ranging attack was difficult for the white-haired elder to dodge unless his speed could further increase to a level faster than the punch, but it was clearly impossible.

Boom!

The demon fist reached the white-haired elder and then violently exploded, forming a swirling black cloud that continually burst apart.

Having broken through the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu's "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" had reached the fifth layer, making this Demon Rune Battle Technique even more powerful.

"This person is very strong."

The Copper Badge Holy Guard accompanying Chen Yu couldn't help but think internally.

He was also a Copper Badge Holy Guard, but through their interactions over this period, he felt decidedly less capable than Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

From amidst the dark clouds, a figure in a red robe burst forth.

The elder with white hair had a deeply furrowed, grim face as he fled rapidly.

The strike from Chen Yu just now was immensely powerful and had impacted him, causing a momentary pause in his speed and allowing the people behind him to close the distance slightly.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Jiang Boxiong bellowed, his sword shimmering with ripples of blue light.

Since they were already in pursuit, they might as well go all out to kill him.

"Blue Sea Sword Rain!"

Jiang Boxiong's sword emitted a massive surge of blue Sword Qi that soared into the sky.

When the Sword Qi reached a certain height, it suddenly split into thousands of small blue Sword Qi, like a vast rain of swords, shooting downward.

Whiz, whiz, whiz!

The Sword Qi was incredibly dense, with dozens of them striking the white-haired elder.

At one point, his True Yuan Protection Shield was pierced, and a Sword Qi stabbed into his shoulder.

"Damn it, how are these people so strong?"

The white-haired elder was extremely frustrated.

These people were not only young but also had high levels of cultivation and strength, almost like those top talents from the Summoning Flame Realm. How did all these top talents suddenly show up here?

Immediately afterward, Chen Yu launched a Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist, further closing the distance to the white-haired elder.

Swoosh!

Jiang Boxiong lightly flicked his sword, sending a fast-moving streak of blue water light slicing towards the white-haired elder.

Madness Demon Slash!

Chen Yu swung the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, slashing down furiously.

Meanwhile, another Copper Badge Holy Guard wielded a long spear, thrusting out powerful, dark spear shadows.

"Fire Lion's Fury."

The white-haired elder spread his arms, a faint red light emanating from his body as he gathered the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from within a hundred yards.

Hoo-hoo!

Above, flames surged and exploded continuously, forming a majestic and fierce Flame Lion Illusion.

Roar!

The Flame Lion roared and then fiercely pounced forward, its flame claws wildly swiping and its mouth snapping viciously.

Boom-bang-poom!

In the air, explosive sounds rang out continuously, shattering everyone's attacks with the might of the Flame Lion.

But soon after, the Flame Lion slowly dissipated, and the white-haired elder's momentum weakened a bit, his lips dry and pale.

"Playing with fire in front of this king, you're courting death."

The Red Flame King said arrogantly, and even Jiang Boxiong felt it was imposing.

Roar!

The Red Flame King roared, his body's flames boiling and burning, slowly rising and condensing into a Flame Qilin Illusion.

The moment the Flame Qilin Illusion formed, it charged forward, continuously roaring and swallowing all the fire attribute powers around it, strengthening itself.

Boom-bang!

The Flame Qilin Illusion descended, colliding with the white-haired elder's attack, exploding violently and creating a terrifying storm of flames.

"Such a profound mastery of the Fire Dao."

The white-haired elder flew back in disarray, his face even paler.

The Red Flame King's strike just now was stronger than he had anticipated.

"Die."

Jiang Boxiong suddenly appeared on the white-haired elder's right, thrusting out his sword with a surge of blue Sword Qi wrapped in layers of water light, rushing forward.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu also attacked, continuously swinging the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, unleashing a relentless barrage of fierce attacks.

Facing three people and a Spirit Pet on his own, the white-haired elder quickly became overburdened, unable to hold up, his combat strength waning.

To prevent him from making a desperate last stand and self-destructing, the group surrounded the elder, using long-range attacks to continually wear him down.

Before long, the white-haired elder was gravely injured, his body bathed in blood, one foot in the grave.

"No... I'm not willing..."

The white-haired elder roared skyward, a massive force brewing within him, preparing to self-destruct.

"Blue Water Soul Sword Strike!"

Jiang Boxiong seized the opportunity, his spiritual power surging and merging with his Sword Intent, slashing out a deep blue spiritual Sword Intent attack.

Whiz!

The ethereal blue sword Shadow pierced into the white-haired elder's head, causing him a sharp mental pain, his body violently shaking.

At that moment, Chen Yu and another Copper Badge Holy Guard struck, slaying him!

"He's killed."

Chen Yu said lightly.

"Brother Chen, your strength is truly remarkable. You played a crucial role in this battle. For the distribution of the spoils, you take forty percent, and we two will take thirty percent each."

Jiang Boxiong approached with a smile, initiating the conversation.

Chen Yu was slightly taken aback, not expecting such generosity.

During the battle with this Late Guiyuan Realm elder, Jiang Boxiong had been the main force.

What's more puzzling was that the other Copper Badge Holy Guard had no complaints.

"If that's the case, then I will humbly comply."

Chen Yu accepted.

They then began distributing the spoils. The head of this Late Guiyuan Realm elder was given to Jiang Boxiong.

From his storage bag, there were also thirty-eight kilograms of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals, with Chen Yu receiving fourteen kilograms and Jiang Boxiong and another person each getting twelve kilograms.

Next was the distribution of various rare materials, Primordial Stones, Elixirs, and so on...

"What are your plans next, Brother Chen? Should we continue hunting in the Guiyuan Realm, or return to the Holy Land stronghold?"

Jiang Boxiong asked, which concerned their next steps.

Chapter 533: Occupying the Fire Lion Sect

"Brother Chen, what are your plans next? Shall we continue hunting cultivators in the Guiyuan Realm, or should we return to the stronghold in the Holy Land?"

Jiang Boxiong asked, as this concerned the next course of action.

He had already informed Qian Guang of finding Chen Yu through a Communication Talisman.

But if Chen Yu kept on the move, even Qian Guang would take a long time to locate them.

"By the way, did you run into Feng Tianhao when you were coming here?"

Chen Yu suddenly thought of the short, plump man and asked.

He had just escaped not too long ago, and Jiang Boxiong and the others came shortly after, so they might have also encountered Feng Tianhao.

Feng Tianhao only cared about his own interests and, to save his own life, deliberately handed over Chen Yu, causing Chen Yu to draw the firepower of five Guiyuan Realm cultivators.

If Chen Yu hadn't had any trump cards, or if Jiang Boxiong hadn't arrived in time, he would have been doomed there and then.

"When we were coming, we did not encounter any other Holy Guards. Why do you ask?"

Jiang Boxiong replied very calmly.

"That man betrayed me before," Chen Yu stated simply.

"What do you plan to do next?" Jiang Boxiong posed the question again.

"The late Guiyuan Realm cultivator we just killed belonged to a major power nearby, the Fire Lion Sect. Now that the Sect Leader is dead and several elders have fallen, this power has become an empty shell. Why don't we take this opportunity to take it over?"

Chen Yu revealed his thoughts.

A major power like the Fire Lion Sect must have plenty of precious resources. And taking over a power also meant gaining contribution points.

The purpose of setting up a stronghold in the Holy Land was precisely to break through and occupy the world's powers one by one, ultimately ruling and controlling the Summoning Flame Realm.

"That's a very good idea."

Jiang Boxiong's eyes lit up.

Occupying a power would bring many benefits, and after reporting back to the stronghold of the Holy Land, they could claim contribution points upon their return to the Holy Land.

Moreover, since Chen Yu had set his sights on the Fire Lion Sect, he definitely wouldn't leave so soon after taking it over; he would surely stay there for a while.

So all they needed to do next was to inform Qian Guang of the location of the Fire Lion Sect and wait for Qian Guang to arrive.

"Then let's go."

The Copper Badge Holy Guard said.

Chen Yu put the Red Flame King into his pet bag and started to hurry on their way.

Before long, they came across someone, asked for the exact location of the Fire Lion Sect, and hurried off in that direction.

Fire Lion Sect.

A super sect power in the vicinity, an enormous entity that many cultivators looked up to. It had stood in the Summoning Flame Realm for nearly a thousand years without suffering any major disasters or calamities, instead growing more and more prosperous.

But now, the Fire Lion Sect was in complete chaos.

In the Grand Hall for deliberation, all the high-ranking members of the Fire Lion Sect were gathered.

"What are your thoughts on this matter?"

The leader was a middle-aged man with a weathered face and a few streaks of white in his temples.

The Sect Leader of the Fire Lion Sect had taken the high-ranking members to go after the Evil Fire Ancestor's head, leaving only him at the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm and another at the early stage of the Guiyuan Realm to guard their sect.

But just before, Elder He's soul token shattered, followed by the soul tokens of the other elders, including the Sect Leader's, one after another.

This scene had terrified the elder who was guarding the place, and he immediately reported the matter to him.

"Could there be a problem with the soul tokens, or..."

A high-ranking member said, but even he couldn't think of any other possibility.

Soul tokens were made with a strand of a cultivator's residual soul—when the person died, the token shattered!

The possibility that this high-ranking member mentioned—that there was a problem with the soul tokens—wasn't impossible, but the simultaneous malfunctioning of so many soul tokens was obviously not likely.

Moreover, it was precisely the soul tokens of the elders who had gone to kill the Evil Fire Ancestor that had shattered, while all other soul tokens remained intact.

"Could it be that the Sect Leader was defeated by the Evil Fire Ancestor?"

Another high-ranking member said, his voice quivering.

They all knew how strong the power led by the Sect Leader was. How could it be possible for all of them to be annihilated by the Evil Fire Ancestor alone, unless the Evil Fire Ancestor had powerful allies?

"This is the most probable scenario. What's more, if they were capable of killing the Sect Leader, they might as well be able to attack the Fire Lion Sect,"

The middle-aged man sighed lightly.

The Fire Lion Sect had stood in the Summoning Flame Realm for nearly a thousand years without facing any major disasters, but this time, it was facing a calamity that could potentially obliterate them.

Now, the entire sect only had two Guiyuan Realm cultivators left.

If the smaller powers nearby were to find out, they would surely take immediate action and attack the Fire Lion Sect.

"Then we should quickly start the Array... Should we inform some of the Fire Lion Sect's allies?"

The early Guiyuan Realm elder immediately suggested.

The hall fell silent. If they informed those allies, there was a good chance those allies would instantly turn into enemies.

Just then, an overwhelming oppressive force descended upon the Fire Lion Sect, its powerful Guiyuan Realm aura detected by everyone in the hall.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The hall erupted into chaos as many people rushed out.

"Three young men?"

The middle-aged man fixed his gaze on Chen Yu, Jiang Boxiong, and the others, and he slightly relaxed.

If the arrival had been the Evil Fire Ancestor, it would likely have been for vengeance.

"This is the Fire Lion Sect. Why have you intruded here... What do you want?"

The early Guiyuan Realm elder asked with a grim face, yet considering the current situation of the Fire Lion Sect, he posed the question with a hint of politeness.

"This place, I'm taking it. Anyone who resists dies!"

Chen Yu said with a light smile. His booming voice echoed through the entire sect and even reached outside the Fire Lion Sect.

Inside the Fire Lion Sect, there was a moment of total silence.

But in the next instant, a furious shout resonated, shaking the space around them.

"Young man, you really don't seem to know how high the sky is. This is the Fire Lion Sect. Do you understand what you have just said?"

"For hundreds of years, no power nearby has dared to provoke the Fire Lion Sect."

...

"Sir, were you just joking earlier, thinking that with your few people, you could contend against the entire Fire Lion Sect?"

The middle-aged man, his gaze deep, flashed a slight smile and spoke very placidly.

As soon as he spoke, the Fire Lion Sect fell silent. With the Sect Leader absent, this middle-aged man was the most authoritative person here.

"What's the act for? The masters of your Fire Lion Sect are almost all dead, right?"

The Copper Badge Holy Guard sneered derisively, "With just the two of you in the Guiyuan Realm, you also want to contend with us? You're quite confident, very nonchalant indeed."

At this statement, most of the Fire Lion Sect were still clueless, but it created a fierce shockwave in the minds of all the higher-ups.

The fall of the high-ranking members of the Fire Lion Sect had happened not too long ago, a secret known by no more than a handful of Fire Lion Sect's elite. How could these young people know about it?

Seeing the confused and inquisitive looks of everyone, Jiang Boxiong smiled and said, "We killed them."

Hiss~

Suddenly, the high-ranking members of the Fire Lion Sect felt a deathly chill, as if plunged into an ice cellar, and the surrounding area fell eerily silent.

So it wasn't the Evil Fire Ancestor who killed the Fire Lion Sect Leader and the Guiyuan realm cultivators, but these three young men!

"Activate the sect's Array."

The middle-aged man's pupils shrank as he immediately ordered.

"I knew it would come to this."

Chen Yu sighed softly.

If they wanted to smoothly conquer a powerful force, they couldn't just intimidate with a few harsh words—they needed deterrence, to conquer them with strength, to make them fearful and obedient!

With a flash of black light over Chen Yu's body, a dark luster spread all over him. His body moved, and he thundered out with a punch.

Boom!

In the sky, there was a sight of a gigantic black fist radiance pressing down, with overpowering Demonic Qi and a majestic aura.

Upon seeing this, the middle-aged man immediately drew out a large sabre, and a brilliant fire-red light swept across. A striking, crimson flame sabre energy surged out to meet Chen Yu's punch.

Boom bang!

However, the black fist, hard as steel, instantly shattered the crimson sabre aura and continued to press down relentlessly.

"No... impossible."

The middle-aged man quickly adopted a defensive stance.

Rumble!

Inside the Fire Lion Sect, the ground trembled, and black dust erupted, turning the surrounding buildings into ruins.

When the dust settled, all that could be seen was a middle-aged man with a robe in tatters.

"This man is so strong!"

Another Early Guiyuan Realm member trembled.

Although both were in the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, the disparity between the sect's elder and the young man was enormous; they were instantly put at a disadvantage after just one exchange.

"Kill him directly."

Jiang Boxiong commanded indifferently.

Whoosh!

The sword was unsheathed, and an immense pale-blue Sword Intent soared to the sky. Then there was a flash of blue brilliance, and a sharp, piercing blue Sword Qi thrust towards the middle-aged man.

Meanwhile, the Copper Badge Holy Guard also made a move, stabbing out a pitch-black spear radiance.

At this moment, the Fire Lion Sect was submerged in fear. Aside from the middle-aged man, no one else moved.

After a few moves, the middle-aged man was tragically killed.

During this process, no one resisted, nor did anyone attempt to activate the grand Array.

"Let's go!"

The three entered the heart of the Fire Lion Sect's innermost grounds.

Suddenly, the Early Guiyuan Realm one moved, running to the vicinity of the three, his face full of smiles, "Honorable sirs, please..."

After occupying the Fire Lion Sect, the trio's primary goal was to loot the resources of this sect.

After all, they would eventually hand this place over to the Holy Land's stronghold. It was best to take the benefits first; otherwise, others would gain them.

Before long, a high-ranking member approached with a smile, calling out a series of information.

"One million five hundred fifty-six thousand three hundred Primordial Stones."

"Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals weighing one hundred and eighty pounds!"

"Eighty-nine Recovery Pills, fifty-six Pure Essence Pills..."

"Five stalks of Skyfire Yuan Bamboo, forty-two stalks of Yang Fire Ginseng..."

Listening to the reports of one datum after another from below, Chen Yu, Jiang Boxiong, and the others' smiles grew even more pronounced.

The data being reported by the people below were all from the Fire Lion Sect's reserves.

In fact, it was likely that many of the sect's elites had skimmed quite a bit from it, such as the Sect Leader, who, with great power, could easily take some resources using any excuse.

Even so, these resources were still incredibly vast and stunning for the three.

With so many resources, it would take Chen Yu and the others a long time to divide and calculate them carefully.

That night,

"Go and help me search for someone's whereabouts in the Fire Mist Forest area. If you don't find anything, never mind it."

Chen Yu instructed.

The person he was looking for was none other than Feng Tianhao.

He had learned that the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm cultivator who had been pursuing Feng Tianhao seemed to be dead...

Logically, in that situation, it should have been Feng Tianhao at a disadvantage.

"Understood."

The Early Guiyuan Realm member from the Fire Lion Sect responded.

In another luxurious room,

Jiang Boxiong took out a Communication Talisman, whispered a few words to it, and then infused it with True Yuan.

Vibrating!

The talisman suddenly blazed with brilliant silver luster, releasing a subtle spatial fluctuation, and in the next moment, it vanished in a flash.

"Everything is ready."

Chapter 534: Intentions Exposed

Now, Chen Yu and the others had taken over the Fire Lion Sect, where they were second only to one and above tens of thousands, supported by countless people, living a very relaxed and leisurely life.

With the entire upper echelon of the Fire Lion Sect fallen, only one Early Guiyuan Realm elder remained. If not for the three sitting in the Guiyuan Realm, it was feared that some of the smaller forces nearby would make a move against the Fire Lion Sect, which had little resistance left.

Therefore, the Fire Lion Sect ought not to treat Chen Yu and his two companions with the slightest neglect.

"Brother Jiang, how long before we can apply to be called back from the campaign?"

Chen Yu was carrying out a mission for the first time and was not clear on the details, especially since it was a campaign.

"One year," Jiang Boxiong said.

This was also the sad reality of campaign missions, one could only return to the Holy Land after a year.

If one was in a Holy Land outpost, they would have to fight for it for a year, with a very high possibility of death.

"Why don't we just stay here for a year and, with the power of the Fire Lion Sect, plunder resources!" Chen Yu voiced his idea.

Holy Land outposts campaigned and occupied for resources, and now that they had taken over the Fire Lion Sect, they too could attack some smaller forces to plunder resources.

"That's indeed not a bad idea," Jiang Boxiong nodded in approval.

However, inside he was laughing slyly, "A year? Do you think you can still be alive after a year? Hahaha. But this method is good. When the time comes, Qian Guang and I will do just that. Thank you for the suggestion, Chen Yu."

A day went by.

Inside a room, Jiang Boxiong and another Copper Badge Holy Guard had a slightly grim look in their eyes.

"It's been a day, why hasn't Brother Qian arrived yet?" the Copper Badge Holy Guard asked.

They were already quite impatient and were also afraid of any unforeseen changes that might occur.

Chen Yu was very strong and was capable of bursting forth with the speed of the Late Guiyuan Realm.

"Brother Qian has gone deep into the western regions; it must take some time to hurry over here," Jiang Boxiong said softly.

"Brother Jiang, do you think Chen Yu has already let his guard down by now?" the Copper Badge Holy Guard inquired.

Jiang Boxiong's eyes flashed with a barely perceptible sharpness; he knew what his teammate was getting at.

"Why not we make a move first and kill him."

"I think Chen Yu has completely let down his guard. If we kill him, Qian Guang and the other person won't have contributed much. If Qian Guang desires the Blood Crystal Flame afterward, he will need to provide some compensation."

"And we will be entitled to a larger share of the spoils of war. As for that mid-grade Spiritual Artifact, if Brother Jiang takes a liking to it, just claim it directly; they will have no objections."

"Besides, once Chen Yu dies, the resources of the Fire Lion Sect will be split between us two, a share that is indeed astonishing!" the Copper Badge Holy Guard said, growing excited as he spoke.

"Forget the mid-grade Spiritual Artifact, I want the Fire Qilin. You just need to back me up at that time," Jiang Boxiong said seriously.

"No problem," the Copper Badge Holy Guard smiled slyly, as Jiang Boxiong's words clearly agreed with his suggestion.

Actually, among the four of them, only he carried a copper emblem, and when it came time to divide the spoils, his share would be the least.

However, if he and Jiang Boxiong killed Chen Yu, it would be akin to them having contributed the most, thereby receiving a larger share of the spoils.

"Let's go, let's talk to Chen Yu about some matters," the Copper Badge Holy Guard revealed a sinister and dark smile.

"No, it's better if I go alone; wait outside for me," Jiang Boxiong replied earnestly.

"Brother Jiang is quite thorough in his considerations; it would inevitably raise his suspicions if you and I go this late," the Copper Badge Holy Guard said with a fawning smile.

...

"Lord Chen, I have already thoroughly investigated the matter you assigned to me," an Early Guiyuan Realm member of the Fire Lion Sect said, bowing low.

Chen Yu's eyebrows moved slightly as he ordered, "Speak."

"That person has already died at the edge of the Fire Mist Forest," the Early Guiyuan Realm elder reported.

"Dead?" Chen Yu was somewhat surprised.

He had thought that if Elder He had died, Feng Tianhao would surely be alive; but now, both were dead.

"Moreover, nearby, we also found the body of Elder He," the Guiyuan Realm continue hesitantly.

Originally, he did not intend to elaborate, as Chen Yu had not asked him to look into Elder He's matter, but he felt that what Chen Yu wanted to know might be related to Elder He as well.

"This..." Chen Yu's gaze turned deep, and after pondering for a moment, his eyes suddenly opened wide, shining brightly.

The deaths of Feng Tianhao and Elder He were not far from each other, meaning a third party had killed them.

Even if a Late Guiyuan Realm unexpectedly emerged, it was not likely they could kill them both. So unless this sudden arrival was someone special...

Just at this moment, Jiang Boxiong's voice came from outside, "Brother Chen, I apologize for disturbing you so late at night, but I suddenly remembered something and needed to discuss it with you."

"Please come in," Chen Yu said, frowning slightly but then relaxing, speaking indifferently.

"You may leave," Chen Yu instructed.

"Lords, I shall take my leave then," the Early Guiyuan Realm elder bowed and then exited.

"What is it?" Chen Yu asked.

"It's like this, the matter you spoke to me about during the day, I discussed it with my companion and Brother Yang also agrees with your view. I was just wondering if you have any detailed plans," Jiang Boxiong said as he approached Chen Yu with an enthusiastic demeanor.

The "Brother Yang" he mentioned was the Copper Badge Holy Guard with him.

"No, there's plenty of time. We'll talk about it later," Chen Yu said.

"I discussed it with Brother Yang and we've come up with a general plan. Would you like to hear it?"

Jiang Boxiong approached Chen Yu, speaking in a very soft voice with a hint of smile.

Without warning, Jiang Boxiong drew his Spiritual Artifact sword, and his True Yuan surged wildly as he thrust the sword toward Chen Yu's heart!

Boom!

Inside the house, an explosion erupted.

As the dust settled, Chen Yu and Jiang Boxiong stood opposed to each other, with Jiang's sword aimed at Chen Yu's heart, but it was firmly clamped down by Chen Yu's dark iron giant claw.

"Do you want to kill me?"

Chen Yu asked coldly.

Although he was puzzled as to why Jiang Boxiong wanted to kill Feng Tianhao, he could explain it as an act of murder for treasure, after all, Jiang Boxiong and Feng Tianhao were not at all acquainted.

But why did Jiang Boxiong want to kill him? Was it also for murder and robbery?

Could it be that this person was accustomed to betraying and killing his teammates on missions?

"You were actually on guard!"

Jiang Boxiong asked, inwardly shocked.

In such a situation, he, at the peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, had failed to assassinate someone in the middle stage.

There was only one explanation: Chen Yu was prepared; otherwise, Jiang would have killed Chen Yu by now.

Bang!

The door burst open, and the Copper Badge Holy Guard rushed in, "Brother Jiang, did you succeed?"

But his expression froze when he saw the situation inside the room.

Jiang Boxiong had failed to assassinate his target!

Swoosh!

The Copper Badge Holy Guard immediately charged out, drew a long spear and, with a sinister black light emanating from it, thrust directly at Chen Yu's head.

The two's intentions were now revealed; there was no need to hide any longer. Killing Chen Yu directly was the best solution.

Zoom!

Chen Yu swiftly retreated on the tip of his toes, dodging the strike from the Copper Badge Holy Guard and Jiang Boxiong's fierce thrust while simultaneously patting his pet bag, releasing the Red Flame King.

"Eh? What's the matter? Is there a dispute over the spoils?"

The Red Flame King grinned and asked.

"This beast is mine to deal with, Brother Jiang, be quick to slay this boy."

The Copper Badge Holy Guard shouted.

The suggestion was his idea, and should it fail, he would be severely punished and also incur the wrath of Qian Guang.

Now, only by killing Chen Yu, would he not only be off the hook but also gain rich spoils of war.

"Heh heh, little boy, you underestimate me."

The Red Flame King snorted coldly.

Without further conversation, Jiang Boxiong sprang into action, slashing with his sword.

Boom!

The palace was split in two, and Chen Yu and Jiang Boxiong soared into the sky above the Fire Lion Sect.

Chen Yu held the Demon Flood Dragon Sword in his right hand, while his left hand was surrounded by a layer of glaze-like Blood Crystal Flame, watching Jiang Boxiong with a cold gaze.

"Blue Water Light Sword!"

Jiang Boxiong moved his treasured sword continuously, unleashing piece after piece of pale blue sword marks that cut through the air in quick succession.

Boom!

Chen Yu executed moves from the Devil Wind Sword Technique, swinging repeatedly, unleashing wave after wave of black, ferocious Sword Qi.

But Jiang Boxiong lived up to his reputation as a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, a powerhouse of the Late Guiyuan Realm, his swordsmanship refined to perfection.

Boom boom boom!

As the two clashed, Chen Yu found himself at a disadvantage.

If this continued, Chen Yu would have to cease his sword moves, or he would suffer injuries from Jiang Boxiong.

Snap!

Chen Yu made a decisive expression and fiercely slapped the Demon Flood Dragon Sword.

Instantly, the Blood Flame spread over the sinister black sword, and Chen Yu slashed out once more, with his Sword Qi infused with some Blood Flame, greatly increasing its power.

Although the Demon Flood Dragon Sword was a weapon of demonic energy and infused with the Flame Demon Stone, giving it explosive properties, it could merge with the power of the Fire Dao relatively easily.

Had it been the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, a mighty and domineering instrument of demonic energy, such a feat would have been challenging to achieve.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chen Yu reversed the disadvantage, even gaining the upper hand.

The explosive properties combined with the Blood Crystal Flame produced extraordinary power.

"Chen Yu, even with the Blood Crystal Flame, you can't possibly defeat a Silver Emblem Holy Guard!"

Jiang Boxiong hummed lowly, emphasizing his status to mentally pressure Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu was unfazed.

Lately, he had expended five jins of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystal to enhance the quality of the Blood Crystal Flame, greatly increasing the power of the Spirit Flame.

The Demon Flood Dragon Sword paired with the Blood Crystal Flame made Chen Yu's attacks comparable to the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Moreover, with the characteristics of the Devil Wind Sword Technique, after accumulating a period of sword momentum, Chen Yu surpassed Jiang Boxiong.

"Angry Sea Sword."

Jiang Boxiong suddenly halted, dodging Chen Yu's attack.

His Sword Intent soared to the heavens, but unlike before, instead of the calm and profound depth of a lake, the Sword Intent he now released was wild, like the surging waves of an angry sea.

Jiang Boxiong raised his Spiritual Artifact high, its blue Sword Qi light trembling violently and intensifying.

In a moment, Jiang Boxiong suddenly delivered a slash.

Boom!

This slash was exceedingly fierce, like an enraged sea's wave relentlessly crashing forward.

"What a powerful slash."

Chen Yu couldn't help but exclaim.

His own sword moves or Demon Rune Battle Techniques were hard-pressed to match it.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Chen Yu's heart suddenly burst forth, his speed and strength markedly increasing.

Sky Flying Sword Slash!

Chen Yu took to the air, slashing down forcefully, the sword momentum around him sharply depleted.

A startling black light of Sword Qi plummeted from the sky, like a supreme evil demon swooping down, colliding with Jiang Boxiong's sword moves.

Chapter 535: Defeat and Subjugate

The fierce battle involving Chen Yu and others alarmed everyone in the Fire Lion Sect.

Nearby, many people were caught in the tumult of the fight, not understanding how they had met their deaths, one could say they died with their eyes open.

"Several adults are actually fighting each other."

"What on Earth happened?"

Many people looked up at the battlefield in the sky, feeling both joy and worry.

They were joyful because these people had killed the high ranks of the Fire Lion Sect and then occupied it, so them killing each other naturally brought joy.

But worry stemmed from the fact that if these people ended up severely wounded or weakened from mutual destruction, the Fire Lion Sect would again lose the protection of the powerful, and could be targeted by nearby smaller forces.

"Hurry and activate the Array, or they will destroy the entire Fire Lion Sect."

The man in the Early Guiyuan Realm shouted.

He was very shocked. He had just come out from Chen Yu's place when Chen Yu and Jiang Boxiong started fighting. If he had left a bit later, would he have already died tragically in the aftermath of their battle?

Boom!

The sky thundered violently. Terrible fluctuations of True Yuan caused many people below to tremble, frozen like cold cicadas.

"He actually blocked it!"

Jiang Boxiong's eyes widened as he stared at Chen Yu, taking in a sharp breath.

He realized he had underestimated Chen Yu.

His recent strike, even someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm would have felt threatened, yet Chen Yu had blocked it!

"Surging Wave Sword."

Jiang Boxiong's pupils contracted as Sword Intent gathered again, crazily sweeping across the heavens and earth, transforming into a sea of sword waves.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

Suddenly, Jiang Boxiong's long sword swung rapidly, seeming to split the air with countless strikes in the blink of an eye.

Those countless beams of sword light, layer upon layer, amassed together into a raging tidal wave, crushing towards Chen Yu.

Angry Sea Sword would condense the attack to surge forward, dominantly and powerfully.

While Surging Wave Sword represented continuous, relentless attacks, slowly swallowing the opponent.

"Is this the full strength of a Silver Emblem Holy Guard?"

Chen Yu's heart subtly startled.

Jiang Boxiong had just executed Angry Sea Sword and now used Surging Wave Sword.

Chen Yu could only continue to spur his heart's eruption, amplifying his power.

"Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist."

The fourth demon pattern on Chen Yu surged, wrapping around his left arm, emitting a strong force of attraction as demonic forces and vital energies from all directions gathered, forming a phantom of a demon fist.

Suddenly, atop the phantom of the demon fist, blood-red flames ignited, adding an eerie touch.

Boom!

Upon infusion of massive Demon Pattern True Essence, the enormous black demon fist soared into the sky.

When this enormous demon fist collided with the sword qi waves, it immediately exploded, transforming into a pitch-black rolling demon cloud.

Chen Yu's Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist also had a sustained damage effect.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two forces, one black and one blue, wildly intertwined chaotically.

On the other side, Jiang Boxiong's expression was exceedingly grim.

His own killer move had once again been blocked by Chen Yu.

Does this not mean Chen Yu almost had the power of a Silver Emblem Holy Guard? But wasn't he just made a Copper Badge Holy Guard not long ago? How could his power have grown so quickly?

"Can I really not kill him this time?"

Jiang Boxiong wondered.

If he couldn't kill Chen Yu, it meant he had acted rashly and disturbed the enemy, and later Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan would surely blame him, reducing his share of the spoils.

"Can't kill him now, but my cultivation is higher than his, and him overexerting his strength must deplete his True Yuan significantly. I can wear him down."

Jiang Boxiong's gaze fixed as he slashed out another sword strike.

This strike, compared to the previous Surging Wave Sword or Angry Sea Sword, seemed unremarkably plain.

"This person has given up on a strong offense and has decided to wear down my True Yuan?"

Chen Yu speculated.

This was the direct disparity caused by differences in realms. Lower realms have less True Yuan, and overexerting power is wasteful, thus eventually, Chen Yu would run out of True Yuan first.

Chen Yu ceased his heart's eruption for now; even if he were to burst forth now, he'd still struggle to kill Jiang Boxiong.

Jiang Boxiong suddenly noticed that Chen Yu's momentum had weakened a lot: "What sort of secret technique did this kid just use to exhibit such strong combat power?"

Typically such secret techniques not only consume a lot, but they also come with side effects.

"I am likely to win this battle, it's now just a matter of time,"

Jiang Boxiong thought to himself, somewhat reassured.

However, soon after, a cry for help came from elsewhere, "Brother Jiang, save me!"

Hearing the cry for help, Jiang Boxiong first froze, then looked over, incredibly shocked.

His teammate was a Copper Badge Holy Guard, yet he was being beaten by Chen Yu's Spirit Pet to the point of crying for help, unless the Fire Qilin could exhibit strength close to the Late Guiyuan Realm!

This master and pet, too strong!

As Jiang Boxiong was distracted, Chen Yu's eyes flashed, his blood boiling up, and an aura of dragon might unintentionally emanated.

"What?"

When Jiang Boxiong looked back at Chen Yu, he suddenly noticed that Chen Yu's body was bright red, his skin showing a layer of golden yellow scales, his eyes turned crimson as though burning with flames, and even a pair of flame horns appeared on his head.

Chen Yu had feigned weakness just now, but was in fact carefully observing Jiang Boxiong, waiting for an opportunity.

Now the chance had come, and Chen Yu erupted with all his strength.

"Blood Crystal Flame, go!"

Chen Yu stimulated his Red Flame King bloodline and once more executed the [Blood Crystal Flame], feeling a distinct sense of familiarity, as if the flame were part of his body, effortlessly controlled.

Swipe!

The blood-colored flame burst forth from Chen Yu's hands, twisting and twirling into the virtual image of a flood dragon, lunging at Jiang Boxiong.

At the same time, Chen Yu held a sword in both hands, slashing down.

"Shatter!"

Jiang Boxiong swung his sword continuously, unleashing a flurry of blue light sword shadows, slicing through the dragon flame shadow.

However, the [Blood Crystal Flame] continued to press toward Jiang Boxiong.

Jiang Boxiong had no choice but to raise a True Essence Shield to resist the burning of the [Blood Crystal Flame].

But the next moment, Chen Yu's fierce and tyrannical sword slash came sweeping across, instantly shattering the True Essence Shield.

Boom!

Jiang Boxiong's abdomen suffered an attack from the sword, and traces of his body were ignited by the Blood Crystal Flame as he spat out a stream of blood, his whole body thrown out.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu leapt out swiftly like a dragon's shadow, attacking Jiang Boxiong.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

Stimulating the Demon Flood Dragon Bloodline, Chen Yu's strength greatly increased, and he swung the Demon Flood Dragon Sword at an incredibly fast pace.

Moreover, the main material of the Demon Flood Dragon Sword included sixty-eight teeth, making the amplification of the Bloodline Power even more evident through the sword.

"Not good!"

Jiang Boxiong quickly braced himself and slashed out several times.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Yu's attacks were overwhelmingly powerful. With various enhancements, he overpowered the current Jiang Boxiong, shattering his sword lights one by one.

Boom!

Jiang Boxiong was again struck by Chen Yu, his body flying backwards.

Had he not been wearing a protective armor, he might have already been killed by Chen Yu.

"Brother Yang, run!"

Jiang Boxiong shouted, turning to flee.

"Run?"

The Copper Badge Holy Guard turned to see Jiang Boxiong looking so miserable, while Chen Yu behind him resembled an incarnate fire dragon, his aura intimidating all around.

Run!

He didn't even think, instantly fleeing.

"Chen Yu, let's see who kills their prey first."

The Red Flame King smiled.

This statement, however, sounded extremely cruel to the Copper Badge Holy Guard who heard it.

On the other hand, Jiang Boxiong thought that the Fire Qilin was bragging. Although he couldn't defeat Chen Yu, it didn't mean he would be killed.

"No comparison."

The Red Flame King's current strength was at the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, extremely powerful. Had he wanted to kill his opponent by revealing the Holy Beast Bloodline, he would have already done so.

"Hahaha."

The Red Flame King laughed heartily, his blood boiling and raging, while a golden blaze erupted from his body.

As the flames swirled around him, his body also gradually transformed, becoming larger and more formidable, the terrifying power of the Holy Beast Bloodline fully displayed.

"This... Holy Beast!"

The Copper Badge Holy Guard's voice trembled.

He never expected that the Fire Scale Beast was actually a Holy Beast Fire Qilin.

"Die, kid."

The Red Flame King, with his Holy Beast Bloodline burst forth, moved even faster and immediately caught up to the Copper Badge Holy Guard, smashing down with a claw.

Boom!

The Copper Badge Holy Guard's True Essence Shield and inner armor shattered, his body soaked in blood.

Roar!

The Red Flame King spewed out a fierce fireball, enveloping the Copper Badge Holy Guard, tragically turning him into dried meat.

Jiang Boxiong, who was escaping, saw this scene and immediately felt a chill down his spine, his heart nearly stopping.

Behind him, Chen Yu took out the black remnants of a wing, enhancing his speed.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

Simultaneously, his heart surged with power, his speed suddenly increased, and he transformed into a wild blur approaching Jiang Boxiong.

"No... Brother Chen, spare me!"

Jiang Boxiong showed a face of despair, begging for mercy.

Chen Yu was already stronger than him, and with that formidable Holy Beast, he had no way out.

Boom!

With an indifferent expression, Chen Yu swung his solid arm, and a black light of sword energy struck out.

"Brother Chen, spare me, it was your breakthrough to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm that I owed to my Pure Essence Pill."

Jiang Boxiong managed to block Chen Yu's strike with his sword, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood and immediately pleading, "If you spare me, I will tell you who wants to harm you, and I can help you seek revenge."

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

Jiang Boxiong's wavering loyalties, exploiting everything for his benefit, made it impossible for Chen Yu to trust him.

Eventually, he might even help others against Chen Yu.

Seeing Chen Yu not responding, Jiang Boxiong thought he didn't believe what he just said.

"It's not me who wants to harm you; it's Qian Guang. It's all his plan. If you spare me, I can help you deal with Qian Guang."

Jiang Boxiong revealed some information.

He believed that facing an enemy like Qian Guang, Chen Yu definitely needed help.

"Qian Guang? Hehe!"

Chen Yu was startled. Qian Guang was about to become a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, a very strong figure.

With Jiang Boxiong's character of bullying the weak and fearing the strong, how could he possibly help him against Qian Guang? He would definitely turn his coat and help Qian Guang against Chen Yu.

"If you swear a soul-blood oath to exhaust all efforts to help me against Qian Guang, I can spare you now; otherwise, just die here."

Chen Yu's voice rose sternly and icily, his words firm and non-negotiable.

Jiang Boxiong frowned, hesitating in his heart.

Qian Guang's strength was comparable to a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, nearing the late peak. Opposing him really frightened Jiang Boxiong.

But if he didn't swear, he would die here now.

Chen Yu only needed to escape far enough or return to the Holy Land to be safe. With Chen Yu's strength, becoming a Silver Emblem Holy Guard wouldn't be an issue, and by then, Qian Guang wouldn't be able to touch Chen Yu.

Boom!

Chen Yu slashed out another sword.

"Okay, okay... I swear!"

Jiang Boxiong immediately said.

As long as he was alive, there was hope to survive, which was better than being killed now.

However, Chen Yu's sword had already struck, and Jiang Boxiong was again severely injured.

Following this, Jiang Boxiong swore a soul-blood oath.

"When is Qian Guang coming?" Chen Yu asked.

The Silver Emblem Holy Guard had the combat power of the Late Guiyuan Realm, and Qian Guang, being able to stay on the third floor of Tongyun Tower for a long time, could be said to have the strength comparable to the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak!

Chapter 536: Calculation

"I sent a message to Qian Guang a day ago, and he could arrive at any time. He also has a teammate, Shi Nan Yuan, a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, who is also very strong," Jiang Boxiong revealed everything.

"Two people?"

Chen Yu sighed deeply.

If it were only Qian Guang, he, along with Jiang Boxiong and Red Flame King, could have managed, but the other side also had a Silver Emblem Holy Guard.

Had he known this, Chen Yu would have killed Jiang Boxiong earlier and then fled, seeking revenge another day.

Jiang Boxiong chuckled inwardly; although he had sworn a Blood Soul Oath to help Chen Yu against Qian Guang, with Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan joining forces and their formidable strength, as long as they killed Chen Yu first, the effect of the Blood Soul Oath would cease to exist.

"Let's go back to Fire Lion Sect."

Chen Yu instructed, and the three men returned to Fire Lion Sect.

"Boy, are you planning a big fight?" asked Red Flame King.

"We have two enemies, one at the Late Guiyuan Realm and the other close to the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak. We can't confront them head-on," Chen Yu said gravely.

If it were only Qian Guang, the trio joined forces had a considerable chance of winning.

"What are you still doing here then? Waiting for death?" joked Red Flame King.

"Blindly running isn't my style; if this person wants to kill me, I won't make it easy for him," Chen Yu said calmly.

Although the enemy was powerful, Chen Yu still had Jiang Boxiong as a pawn whom he could utilize.

"Master, you were looking for me?"

A member of the Fire Lion Sect in the Early Guiyuan Realm came knocking.

"Do we have an 'Image Retention Mirror' in Fire Lion Sect?" Chen Yu asked evenly.

"That's right, we have four or five," replied the Early Guiyuan Realm.

The Image Retention Mirror, once activated, could record events happening within a certain radius and store them in the mirror.

This item is generally used to record and preserve significant events that occur within the sect's influence.

"Good, next, I need your help with something, and there will be a great reward upon success."

Chen Yu's commanding voice made the Early Guiyuan Realm practitioner take it very seriously.

"Master, give your orders!"

"You will go get an Image Retention Mirror soon..." Chen Yu detailed.

...

Outside Fire Lion Sect, Jiang Boxiong sat alone, meditating and healing.

Suddenly, a streak of light arrived, transforming into a semi-transparent glowing talisman.

After reading the information, Jiang Boxiong sent a message to Chen Yu: "Chen Yu, Qian Guang and his team are coming."

Inside the palace, Chen Yu received Jiang Boxiong's message and, seeing the Early Guiyuan Realm practitioner in front of him, he snapped, "Go handle it."

It was only an hour since Qian Guang had arrived. He was incredibly fast.

"Yes, yes..." Trembling, this Early Guiyuan Realm practitioner left, full of worry.

"Chen Yu, what is your strategy?" asked Jiang Boxiong, though he did not really care.

"I have a plan. Do as I say..."

Chen Yu transmitted his thoughts to Jiang Boxiong.

According to the Blood Soul Oath, Jiang Boxiong was obliged to help Chen Yu against Qian Guang wholeheartedly, and although he was not in agreement with Chen Yu's plan, he had to follow it.

"This young man is too naive, thinking he can stand against Qian Guang."

Jiang Boxiong scoffed disdainfully.

But he did not mind since Qian Guang's target was Chen Yu. He would definitely go after Chen Yu first, and once Chen Yu was dead, the Blood Soul Oath would be nullified, and he could explain everything to Qian Guang.

Soon, two figures descended outside Fire Lion Sect.

One of them was tall and imposing. It was Qian Guang.

And beside him, a pale-skinned, long-haired man was Shi Nan Yuan.

"Brother Jiang, what's going on?" Qian Guang asked, scanning the distance.

Inside Fire Lion Sect, chaos reigned. Many buildings were reduced to rubble, clearly having undergone a fierce battle.

"Brother Yang and I took action first," Jiang Boxiong said as Chen Yu had instructed.

"What? You acted on your own?" Qian Guang suddenly became angry.

Shi Nan Yuan's expression also darkened, a sharp light flashing in his eyes.

"Don't be upset, Brother Qian. I've captured Chen Yu. His cultivation is destroyed, and he's confined within that great hall," Qian Guang pointed out.

Shi Nan Yuan glanced over and pulled out the Silver Emblem Holy Guard Token to sense its presence.

Indeed, there was a reaction suggesting the existence of a Copper Emblem Holy Guard Token in that great hall.

"Well done!" Qian Guang's lips curled up in excitement, but he quickly regained his composure. "Where is Brother Yang?"

"Before we took action, Chen Yu noticed us. Ultimately, we managed to kill Chen Yu only after some sacrifices. Brother Yang fell during this process," Jiang Boxiong lamented.

"Who told you to act on your own? You got what you deserved," Shi Nan Yuan snorted coldly, although he was quite pleased inside. With one less person to share the loot, his share of the spoils would be larger.

Jiang Boxiong inwardly lamented.

Chen Yu's strategy was to have him deceive Qian Guang while Chen Yu and Red Flame King ambushed from inside the palace.

Once Qian Guang approached, Jiang Boxiong would suddenly launch a sneak attack, with Chen Yu and Red Flame King rushing out of the palace to engage Qian Guang in a fight to the death.

Jiang Boxiong thought Chen Yu's plan was unreliable, but he had no choice but to proceed as instructed.

"Let's go!" Qian Guang barked, eager to acquire the "Blood Crystal Flame."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three men flew towards the grandest palace.

As Qian Guang was about ten feet from the palace, Jiang Boxiong suddenly drew his sword and stabbed at him.

"What are you doing?" Qian Guang shouted, turning around quickly and striking with his palm.

Boom!

Qian Guang shattered the sword glow Jiang Boxiong had unleashed, but some of the Sword Qi still managed to slice his robe.

Shi Nan Yuan rushed to the front of the palace and smashed through the main door with a palm.

Inside, there was no one!

On the ground directly in front, a Copper Badge Holy Guard Token lay flat!

"Jiang Boxiong, what is the meaning of this?"

Qian Guang roared angrily.

Shi Nan Yuan's expression was also extremely gloomy.

"No... how could this have happened!"

Jiang Boxiong was also stunned.

Hadn't Chen Yu said he would ambush the enemy? Where had he gone?

"Jiang Boxiong, you have the audacity to betray us and help Chen Yu escape!"

Qian Guang's expression was ferocious.

"Brother Qian, I believe from the beginning it must have been Jiang Boxiong who communicated with Chen Yu; otherwise, as a newcomer, he definitely would have rushed to the stronghold and would not have acted independently."

Shi Nan Yuan exclaimed coldly.

Upon hearing this, Qian Guang's expression became even more foreboding.

He suddenly remembered that, back in the Transmission Hall of the Holy Land, Jiang Boxiong and Chen Yu seemed very close.

Jiang Boxiong might have agreed on the surface to help him but had secretly warned Chen Yu not to go to the stronghold!

And just now, Jiang Boxiong had even attacked him, trying to kill him!

"You're seeking death!"

Qian Guang felt that he had been played by Jiang Boxiong the entire time, and rage surged in his heart.

"No... Brother Qian, listen to me, I was forced by Chen Yu to act against you, it's all a misunderstanding..."

Jiang Boxiong panicked and explained.

However, because of the soul blood oath he had taken, his words were now violating that oath.

Immediately, his soul tore in agony, and his internal energies were thrown into chaos...

Fortunately, Jiang Boxiong stopped talking in time, which slightly eased the backlash from the blood oath.

"Forced by Chen Yu? Chen Yu has only just become a Copper Badge Holy Guard, and he forced you? Hahaha!"

Qian Guang felt that Jiang Boxiong was still making a fool of him and was spinning such a foolish tale.

"Fierce Prison Palm!"

Qian Guang violently unleashed a palm strike, sending a fierce, blazing light forth like a blade's edge cleaving through the air.

On the other side, Shi Nan Yuan's arm now bore an Iron Claw, sweeping out five streaks of yellow wind light claws.

An hour ago, Jiang Boxiong had been severely injured in a fierce battle with Chen Yu, and his injuries had not yet recovered.

With the added effects of the soul blood oath backlash, his current condition was almost the same as it had been an hour before.

Qian Guang's strength compared to the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm, even stronger than Chen Yu when he used the "Blood Crystal Flame" by activating his Red Jiao bloodline, and he had Shi Nan Yuan by his side.

Boom!

Jiang Boxiong's body was thrown through the air, a mouthful of blood staining his robe red.

His face was deathly pale, his eyes dim and lifeless.

"Traitor, die!"

"Screwed up my plan."

Furious, Shi Nan Yuan and Qian Guang rushed towards Jiang Boxiong.

In less than ten moves, Jiang Boxiong was brutally killed by the two!

"Chen Yu might not have gone far, split up and search!"

Qian Guang immediately ordered.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two darted off, vanishing into thin air.

...

"Kid, you just said that running away isn't your style, so tell me, what is this behavior now if not escaping?"

Red Flame King sneered at Chen Yu.

It turned out that after Chen Yu had explained his plan to Jiang Boxiong, he and the Red Flame King had stealthily left.

Now, they were nearly a hundred miles away from the Fire Lion Sect.

"Stop talking nonsense, and get this done."

Chen Yu took out a Copper Badge Holy Guard Token, which was wrapped in a fiery red light membrane.

The one in the palace belonged to a deceased Copper Badge Holy Guard's Identity Token.

However, Chen Yu's token, having been isolated by special means by the Red Flame King, could not be sensed by the Silver Emblem Holy Guard Token.

"A small matter."

Red Flame King placed his claw on the Token.

In a short while, the red light membrane on the token slowly dissipated.

Now, if Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan approached within a certain radius, they would be able to sense it.

Boom!

Chen Yu thrust his sword into the ground, digging a deep pit and burying the token inside.

Afterward, he and the Red Flame King quickly withdrew from the area.

Sometime later.

Swoosh!

A white shadow swiftly swept past.

"Eh, the token is reacting!"

Shi Nan Yuan's Silver Emblem Holy Guard Token suddenly flickered with a silver light.

Immediately, he took out a message amulet and contacted Qian Guang!

Following the token's sense, he cautiously approached the location of the Copper Badge Holy Guard Token.

But, nothing was found nearby; it was empty of people!

Meanwhile, Chen Yu and the Red Flame King, who had buried the token, had secretly returned to the Fire Lion Sect.

"Sir, I've carried out the task you assigned me!"

A warrior of the Early Guiyuan Realm suddenly flew out.

He then took out a silver-gray ancient mirror.

Chen Yu touched the ancient mirror with his palm, channeling True Yuan into it.

Buzz!

The mirror surface emitted a silver-gray cloud of light, displaying an image of the scene where Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan were striking down Qian Guang.

"Although it's not very clear, as evidence, it's already sufficient."

Chen Yu nodded, then looked at the person beside him, grinning, "Well done, I'm leaving now; from now on, the Fire Lion Sect is yours to command."

The Guiyuan Realm warrior stood there stunned. Was this the handsome reward Chen Yu had mentioned?

The resources of the Fire Lion Sect had been plundered, and with Chen Yu's departure, only he was left, an Early Guiyuan Realm; it likely wouldn't be long before other forces attacked.

Before he could say anything, Chen Yu and Red Flame King had already departed, slowly disappearing from view.

Chapter 537: Return to the Holy Land

After half a day, Chen Yu arrived at the Sacred Site on the map.

This was his first time here, and the architectural style of the Sacred Site was very similar to that of Kunyun Sacred Land—grand, spectacular, mysterious, and ancient.

Chen Yu, emanating the cultivation of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, barged straight in.

"Who goes there?"

"How dare you trespass into Kunyun Palace!"

Voices erupted as many people rushed out rapidly.

Kunyun Palace was the name of this base.

This power had just risen in the Summoning Flame Realm but was extremely domineering and rigorously expanding.

They were very surprised that someone dared to trespass into this place.

"Who are you?"

Among the many powerhouses, a man with dark blue pupils glared at Chen Yu, his aura overpowering.

Needless to say, this man must be one of the two Golden Emblem Holy Guards at the base!

"I am Chen Yu, a Holy Guard from Kunyun Sacred Land!"

Chen Yu declared loudly.

"Holy Guard? Chen Yu?"

The crowd of powerhouses mulled over these few words.

"Indeed, there was such a person among the last batch of Holy Guards sent by the Sacred Land."

A Silver Emblem Holy Guard spoke.

The last batch sent for reinforcements consisted of nine people, whose names were already registered here.

"Where is your token?"

The man with blue eyes asked, as having a Holy Land Token would make verifying his identity much easier.

"I don't have the token."

But soon, someone came forward to validate Chen Yu's identity, which was none other than Yunhai Zhen, who had been dispatched here with him.

In addition, there were a few Copper Badge Holy Guards at that time who could also attest to Chen Yu's identity.

"Why did you only come to the base now after reaching the Summoning Flame Realm? Do you know that Qian Guang, Jiang Boxiong, and others have gone out searching for you!"

The Golden Emblem Holy Guard interrogated coldly.

In reality, this phenomenon was uncontrollable, and he did not care about it.

His interrogation was merely to intimidate Chen Yu and, at the same time, hope that Chen Yu would be wise enough to contribute a portion of the spoils he obtained freely, so everyone would be happy.

"Qian Guang, Shi Nan Yuan!"

Chen Yu immediately showed a fierce and angry expression, a change that surprised everyone present.

"What's wrong? Did you encounter them?"

The man with blue eyes asked perplexedly.

"Yes, Golden Emblem Holy Guard sir, not only did I encounter them, but I also experienced an assassination attempt by Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan. I had to discard the Holy Guard Token to escape and make it back to the Sacred Site base."

Chen Yu said indignantly.

The many Holy Guards around showed thoughtful expressions.

Such incidents were not unusual within the Sacred Lands, and almost eighty percent of them believed that Qian Guang and others could indeed have done such a thing.

But such matters often lacked decisive evidence, and without evidence, no charges could be brought.

There was another puzzling point: Chen Yu had been ambushed by Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan, so how could he, a mere Copper Badge Holy Guard, possibly have escaped alive?

"I initially encountered Jiang Boxiong, a kind-hearted man who was about to take me back to the Sacred Land. However, Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan attacked us; they killed Jiang Boxiong, and I took the chance to flee. To shake them off, I discarded the Copper Badge Holy Guard Token."

Chen Yu fabricated an incident.

"So audacious, Qian Guang, to kill a Copper Badge Holy Guard let alone a Silver Emblem Holy Guard!"

"I heard that his strength is nearly that of a Golden Emblem Holy Guard; indeed, he has the capability."

Many people discussed quietly, also cautiously wary of Qian Guang to avoid being betrayed by him in the future.

"Oh? We cannot simply take your word for this matter. We need to wait for Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan to return for a confrontation. You should return to Kunyun Palace first."

The blue-eyed man acted with apparent fairness.

The crowd quickly dispersed, and the remaining people did not care much about this affair—many among them had committed similar acts or had witnessed them before.

As for the outcome, there could be two scenarios.

The first scenario was that the truth was difficult to confirm, so everyone would be slightly punished, and then the matter would be dropped.

The other scenario was that those with strong capabilities and backgrounds would triumph.

The feud between Chen Yu, Qian Guang, and Shi Nan Yuan might end up as one of these two outcomes, with many believing it would be the latter, considering Qian Guang was close to becoming a Golden Emblem Holy Guard.

Within the Sacred Land, a higher position meant entirely different treatment.

Back at Kunyun Palace, Chen Yu, due to his involvement in a Holy Guard killing incident, was placed in a separate courtyard under surveillance.

He needed to apply to leave the courtyard, and Chen Yu was exempted from participating in the tasks of Kunyun Palace.

This had little impact on Chen Yu; in fact, he felt quite satisfied as it was safe here. He did not need to go out on missions and could cultivate in peace.

During this time, Chen Yu killed a Copper Badge Holy Guard and added the gains from Evil Fire Ancestor's cave and the Fire Lion Sect's plundering.

He amassed over one million one hundred thousand Primordial Stones!

Such a number of Primordial Stones would surprise even those at the Half-step Sky Sea or in the Sky Sea Realm.

Additionally, excluding the consumed Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals, he still had one hundred fifty pounds!

A portion of this was from the Evil Fire Ancestor's cave, his personal stash, and also a significant amount of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals in Sect Leader Song's storage bag.

Apart from this, there were numerous precious materials, elixirs, spiritual artifacts, and more, too many to count.

Among these, he had forty Pure Essence Pills alone.

Of course, while the quality of the Pure Essence Pills from the Summoning Flame Realm couldn't compare with those of Kunyun Sacred Land, their sheer quantity was astonishing.

In general, Chen Yu suddenly became wealthy.

He immediately took out a Pure Essence Pill and a rare cultivation material to begin closed-door cultivation.

Chen Yu had broken through to the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm not long ago. This trip to the Summoning Flame Realm was also a trial, and with the aid of rare materials and Elixirs, his cultivation was very effective and showed considerable progress.

But he had only been cultivating for half a month when someone came looking for him, and Chen Yu had to end his closed-door cultivation.

"Hall Master asks for your presence in the Great Hall."

This Copper Badge Holy Guard spoke.

Chen Yu already had a premonition and knew why the administrator of Kunyun Palace was looking for him.

Soon, he arrived at the Great Hall, and as soon as he entered, Chen Yu saw two people, Qian Guang, and Shi Nan Yuan.

"Golden Emblem Holy Guard Sir, please stand up for me: these two ambushed me, and Jiang Boxiong tragically died by their hands."

Chen Yu immediately shouted.

"Sir, this child is entirely fabricating stories. Shi Nan Yuan and I kindly went out to find him. We never encountered him, and now he falsely accuses us like this."

"Chen Yu, what is your purpose in slandering me and Brother Qian?"

Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan countered one after the other.

"Qian Guang, describe the sequence of events on your journey," the man with blue eyes said.

"We four kindly went out to find Chen Yu and split into two groups. But we didn't find Chen Yu until one day, Brother Jiang contacted us, saying he found Chen Yu, and they were all at the Fire Lion Sect."

"So we hurried over, only to find the Fire Lion Sect in ruins, Brother Jiang and Brother Yang both dead."

"I suspect Chen Yu colluded with the natives of the Summoning Flame Realm and caused Brother Jiang and Brother Yang's deaths."

Qian Guang instantly absolved himself of all responsibility and shifted the blame for the two men's deaths onto Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, is this true?"

The man with blue eyes stared at him, exerting an invisible spiritual pressure that made Chen Yu's breathing momentarily catch.

"Chen Yu, stop making excuses, and confess to what really happened," Qian Guang also barked, with a faint smile curling at the corners of his lips.

"This is bad, he's siding with Qian Guang."

Chen Yu realized.

"Ha ha!"

Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan both laughed.

They had returned without any achievement and were incredibly frustrated, thinking Chen Yu had hidden in a very secretive place.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu had returned to the Sacred Land.

As old-timers, they sensed the situation was grim and bribed the man with blue eyes first thing.

Qian Guang would soon become a Golden Emblem Holy Guard and naturally, for the sake of Chen Yu, who was merely a Copper Badge, the blue-eyed man wouldn't want to offend a Silver and a Golden Emblem.

"It's not true, they are making it all up."

Chen Yu firmly denied the accusations.

At first, Chen Yu thought of taking out the Image Retention Mirror and presenting the evidence.

Now, he changed his mind.

Chen Yu feared that if he presented the evidence, this group might risk attacking him here and kill him to destroy the evidence.

After all, if the evidence were indeed indisputable, Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan would face execution, and they would definitely take that risk.

Moreover, Chen Yu knew one thing: within the Sacred Land, only a Law Enforcement Holy Guard could truly administer justice.

That is to say, this Golden Emblem Holy Guard couldn't actually convict Chen Yu; he was just deceiving a newcomer.

So, Chen Yu resolutely denied everything, and without evidence, they couldn't do anything to him.

"Haha, you're still far from being able to contend with us," Shi Nan Yuan thought smugly to himself.

"Sir, should we kill this kid right here?"

Qian Guang transmitted a message to the man with blue eyes.

"Haha, this is Kunyun Palace, and a Holy Guard dying horribly in Kunyun Palace, are you trying to implicate me?"

The man with blue eyes shot Qian Guang a warning glance.

The death of a Holy Guard on a mission was due to unforeseen dangers, but a Holy Guard's horrific death in Kunyun Palace could very likely denote treachery from within, and the Sacred Land would definitely investigate the matter thoroughly, even implicating him.

"Alright, all of you leave. Tomorrow, I will send you back to the Sacred Land for the Law Enforcement Holy Guard to investigate this matter."

The man with blue eyes decided he would send these people away tomorrow to rid himself of this headache.

The next day, under the escort of a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, Chen Yu, Qian Guang, and Shi Nan Yuan passed through the Ancient Transmission Array and returned to Kunyun Sacred Land.

Chen Yu, Qian Guang, and Shi Nan Yuan each returned to their residences, and the Silver Emblem Holy Guard reported the matter to the Law Enforcement Hall.

"Chen Yu, how about this: you voluntarily hand over the Blood Crystal Flame, and from now on, I will not trouble you. In the future, if you encounter any issue, you can also come to me."

Qian Guang smiled easily.

This time, Chen Yu could not trouble him, and he also believed that Chen Yu feared his subsequent revenge.

He thought the terms he offered were very tempting, which ordinary people would not refuse.

"Ha, you're about to be severely punished, what use is the Blood Crystal Flame to you?"

Chen Yu smiled faintly, appearing equally relaxed.

"Hahaha, do you really think the Law Enforcement Hall will uncover the truth and handle it impartially?"

"In the Law Enforcement Holy Guard, I also know people. Do you think they would choose to convict us, two higher-ranked officers, for the sake of you, a mere Copper Badge Holy Guard? That's a joke!"

Qian Guang threatened Chen Yu again, psychologically pressuring him.

But he saw Chen Yu remained unaffected and simply walked away, heading back to his cave dwelling.

"Just you wait, if I don't kill you this time, you're definitely dead next time." Qian Guang glared viciously at Chen Yu, then left.

Three days later, the Law Enforcement Hall summoned them!

Chapter 538: No Fairness

Law Enforcement Hall had summoned, and Chen Yu had to drop everything and go immediately.

Located at the top of Kunyun Sacred Land, Chen Yu flew there slowly.

Along the way, as he passed by Tongyun Tower, he saw a woman in white walking out of it.

"Congratulations, Miss Ye, on becoming a Copper Badge Holy Guard."

Outside Tongyun Tower, a disheveled man with a beard smiled and said.

This man was none other than Fu Sanguang, who had defeated Yun Yingwu at the Talent Tea Party and gained fame across Yun Zhao Country.

Ye Luofeng's beautiful brows furrowed, and she glanced at him, "Can you not follow me?"

"Hahaha, Miss Ye, your beauty captivates and overwhelms, Sanguang has adored you for a long time. Especially recently, as I've come to know you better, I find myself thinking of you day and night, unable to extricate myself."

Fu Sanguang laughed heartily, then spoke very passionately.

Initially, Fu Sanguang was merely attracted by Ye Luofeng's beauty. However, after spending time together, his repeated rejections only intensified his resolve to win her over.

Upon hearing these words, Ye Luofeng's lips twitched a few times, feeling a chill as she coldly turned her head away, not wanting to see Fu Sanguang's face.

Recently, Fu Sanguang had been persistently bothering her, and with his shameless demeanor, he was hard to get rid of.

"Chen Yu?"

Just as Ye Luofeng turned her head, she saw a figure in the distance.

She slowly flew towards him and asked, "Weren't you on a punitive expedition? How have you returned so quickly?"

Previously, she had reached out to Chen Yu and knew he had undertaken a highly dangerous mission, which had greatly worried her.

Yet, unexpectedly, she saw Chen Yu not long after.

"Ah, Miss Ye!"

Fu Sanguang watched as Ye Luofeng flew away, his gaze darkening.

Despite his heartfelt confession, Ye Luofeng hadn't even glanced at him before leaving.

"What a sight, Chen Yu! I heard that during your mission, you colluded with the natives, harmed Holy Guards, and framed Silver Emblem Holy Guards..."

Fu Sanguang watched Chen Yu coldly, ran over to him, and laughed loudly, speaking abusively without any restraint.

He had been accompanying Ye Luofeng recently, who ignored him completely and treated him coldly.

Now that Chen Yu appeared, Ye Luofeng had hurried over to him, her words full of concern, which greatly displeased Fu Sanguang.

Though Chen Yu had only been back for three days, Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan had taken it upon themselves to spread news of the Summoning Flame Realm, depicting Chen Yu's actions as utterly villainous, so most of the Holy Guards in the Sacred Land knew something about it.

The reason Ye Luofeng was unaware was that she had been in seclusion recently, having just broken through to the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm and then gone to challenge the first level of the Tongyun Tower.

Fu Sanguang believed that once Ye Luofeng learned of Chen Yu's true character, she would surely be disappointed and distance herself from him.

And in Ye Luofeng's moment of disillusionment, wasn't it the perfect opportunity for him to make his move?

"Ye Luofeng, with such character, you should stay away from him to avoid trouble."

Fu Sanguang said with a smile.

"What?"

Ye Luofeng, upon hearing this, showed a slightly shocked expression.

Colluding with natives, harming Holy Guards, framing Silver Emblem Holy Guards—each of these was a grave sin.

"No worries, this is all just false accusations and frame-ups, the true situation will clear up soon."

Chen Yu was very calm.

Ye Luofeng nodded. Since Chen Yu said so, that must be the truth.

"Hahaha, Miss Ye, don't listen to his nonsense. He's probably on his way to the Law Enforcement Hall, and once he goes up, I guess he won't be coming down."

Fu Sanguang's laughter was piercing.

He could see that Ye Luofeng had feelings for Chen Yu, but for someone doomed, was there still a need for such feelings?

"Shut up."

Chen Yu's expression darkened as he coldly reprimanded.

He was speaking with Ye Luofeng, and Fu Sanguang repeatedly interjected, all the while being utterly obnoxious.

Chen Yu had initially given him face by ignoring him, but he couldn't believe how shameless the man was.

"What did you say?"

Fu Sanguang's expression changed suddenly, his gaze fiercely fixed on Chen Yu.

"Are you not only a chatterbox but also deaf?" Chen Yu asked.

"You... you scoundrel, dare to insult me, I demand a duel to the death!"

Fu Sanguang was incensed, cursing loudly, and challenging Chen Yu to a duel to the death.

"Don't listen to him."

Ye Luofeng looked at Fu Sanguang with disgust.

Once you start talking with him, it never ends—something she deeply understood.

Even Yun Yingwu had refused to argue with Fu Sanguang at the Talent Tea Party.

"Get out, I'm going to the Law Enforcement Hall now. If you interfere, you're hindering the official duties of the Law Enforcement Hall, do you understand?"

Chen Yu said coldly.

"You... you!"

Fu Sanguang pointed at Chen Yu, his face furious and fierce, but eventually, he held his tongue.

The Law Enforcement Hall was all Law Enforcement Holy Guards, who were above even the Golden Emblem Holy Guards.

If Chen Yu deliberately dragged this out with him, once the Law Enforcement Hall blamed him, and Chen Yu claimed he was forcibly obstructing, it would be the end for Fu Sanguang.

Thus, he truly didn't dare to continue disputing with Chen Yu, much less obstruct him.

Fu Sanguang fell silent, and Chen Yu walked past him, flying upwards.

Ye Luofeng followed as well.

"Damn it!" Fu Sanguang fumed, stomping his foot hard.

This was the first time in many years that Fu Sanguang had lost in a verbal dispute.

"Hmph, Chen Yu, you'll be beneath my feet sooner or later!"

Fu Sanguang snorted and walked into the Tongyun Tower.

Now a Copper Badge Holy Guard, this time his entry into the Tongyun Tower was surely to challenge the second level.

The Sacred Land had a rule: becoming a Silver Emblem Holy Guard within three years would allow one to reside in a more advanced abode

"By now, more than two years had passed since they entered the Sacred Land, and once Fu Sanguang succeeded, he would directly live in a more advanced cave mansion, far surpassing everyone else."

"As the saying goes, one step ahead, every step ahead!"

"He believed that he would become the first among that group of geniuses!"

"The overall tone of the Law Enforcement Hall was dark and solemn, filled with an aura of stern killing."

"At this moment, there were six people inside the Law Enforcement Hall."

"The three people below were Chen Yu, Qian Guang, and Shi Nan Yuan."

"And the three people above were the Law Enforcement Holy Guards, with a beautiful-looking lady on the left."

"The man in the middle was slender, his gaze cold and sinister. One felt a chill running through their body just by being glanced at by him."

"And the person on the right was slightly older, his face somewhat imposing."

"The three sitting above put immense, invisible pressure on Chen Yu and the others."

"Starting now, every single word you say will be recorded and must not be falsified, or you will be punished severely!" the cold man called out.

"Retell the events."

"The imposing man said."

"This is what happened..."

Qian Guang took the initiative to speak, explaining the carefully concocted story, no different from what had been said earlier at Kunyun Palace.

"However, this time he recounted in more detail, clearly having done his homework over the past three days, and his demeanor and gestures gave a very realistic impression."

"Chen Yu, what do you have to say?"

Asked the cold man.

"Qian Guang's story doesn't contain a single truth."

Chen Yu spoke in a calm tone, recounting his version of the fabricated events.

"Bring forth all the evidence you think can prove the truth of the matter." Said the beautiful lady with a smile, giving a sense of approachability.

"Sir, when we arrived at the Fire Lion Sect, Chen Yu had already fled. We only found the corpses of Brother Jiang and Brother Yang,"

Qian Guang sighed, having no evidence.

And he believed Chen Yu would have no evidence either.

"Sir, Chen Yu colluded with the locals to harm the Holy Guard. He might very well be a traitor."

Added Shi Nan Yuan.

"A traitor!"

The expressions of the three Law Enforcement Holy Guards changed.

From the tests upon entering the Sacred Land, it was clear how detested traitors and spies were by Kunyun Sacred Land.

If one of these three was truly a traitor, this matter could even stir the Great Elder.

"Chen Yu, what you just described has clear discrepancies; with your abilities, it's simply impossible for you to escape from the hands of Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan. Moreover, why would Jiang Boxiong foolishly hold off the enemy to aid your escape?"

The cold man immediately interrogated.

"It seems there really is no fairness here."

Chen Yu thought inwardly.

If he guessed correctly, this cold man must have a good relationship with Qian Guang, targeting Chen Yu everywhere, that kind of psychological oppression easily makes people panic and misspeak.

But Chen Yu had decisive evidence, not fearing in the slightest.

"Sir, I haven't presented my evidence yet."

"You have evidence?"

The cold man was slightly startled and glanced at Qian Guang.

If neither party had evidence, then it was up to him to decide how to interpret the matter, and the consequences wouldn't be significant.

"Whatever evidence you have, bring it out quickly, but remember, forging evidence and deceiving the Law Enforcement Holy Guard is punishable by death!"

Qian Guang spoke loudly, bolstering his courage while also trying to scare Chen Yu.

"Hehe."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly and took a silver-gray ancient mirror from his storage bag.

"The Image Retention Mirror!"

Everyone present recognized the object.

Then, Chen Yu infused True Yuan into it.

Buzz!

A silver-gray cloud of light emanated from the mirror's surface, displaying a moving scene within, clearly showing the process of Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan attempting to kill Qian Guang.

"This... can't be!"

Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan were instantly dumbfounded.

"Impossible, you weren't nearby at the time, how could you possibly record this scene with the Image Retention Mirror!"

Shi Nan Yuan yelled.

Chen Yu had not only presented evidence, but this evidence left him powerless to rebut.

Had they known Chen Yu had such evidence, they would have risked punishment to kill Chen Yu back at the Kunyun Palace.

"Sir, it's a misunderstanding, I was invited by Jiang Boxiong to go to the Fire Lion Sect, only for Jiang Boxiong to suddenly attack us, and then we engaged him in combat and ultimately killed him!"

Qian Guang immediately pleaded.

He hadn't expected to have to tell the true facts to secure a slim chance of survival.

Shi Nan Yuan also nodded repeatedly, claiming that Jiang Boxiong was also a traitor.

"The Law Enforcement Hall will not falsely accuse anyone; if what you say is true, then since Jiang Boxiong is dead, this matter still needs to be investigated to restore the true facts."

The cold man took a deep breath, then said.

The beautiful lady glanced sideways, aware that the cold man was preparing to help Qian Guang.

If this matter was temporarily set aside, many changes could occur, like framing Chen Yu or putting a traitor label on the deceased Jiang Boxiong... the outcome could be entirely different.

"Is this even acceptable?" Chen Yu felt somewhat dejected inside.

It seemed that in Kunyun Sacred Land, there really was no fairness; as long as one had power, black could be turned white.

"Mr. He, with such conclusive evidence from Chen Yu, what more is there to investigate?"

But at this moment, the imposing man suddenly spoke up.

Chapter 539: "Six Flames Sword Finger

"Mr. He, with Chen Yu presenting such definitive evidence, what else needs to be investigated?"

The imposing man suddenly spoke up.

The chilly man and the pretty woman glanced sideways slightly.

Normally, without evidence, the Law Enforcement Holy Guards would favor whomever they wanted to; even with evidence, it was still the Law Enforcement Holy Guards who had the final say.

But, the prerequisite was that there was no opposition from other Law Enforcement Holy Guards.

The imposing man's words let the other two know that he intended to help Chen Yu.

"No..."

Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan looked at the three Law Enforcement Holy Guards, their faces ashen.

They hadn't expected that at the last moment, a Law Enforcement Holy Guard would stand on Chen Yu's side.

With evidence present, as long as any Law Enforcement Holy Guard was willing to help Chen Yu, the matter would be considered settled.

"Brother Sun is right, the evidence is conclusive, Chen Yu is innocent."

The chilly man agreed.

Then, with a cold shout, he looked at Qian Guang and Shi Nan Yuan: "Do the two of you admit your guilt?"

Feeling the gaze of the chilly man, a chill ran through their bodies, especially at this moment, when they were nearly in despair.

"We admit our guilt!"

The two of them no longer protested their innocence.

Chen Yu stood in his place, feeling somewhat emotional.

He had evidence and could not convict others, yet a single sentence from a Law Enforcement Holy Guard changed everything and decided the outcome.

He fully realized that in the Holy Land, strength and position were everything!

"But why did this person help me?"

Chen Yu stared at the slightly aged face of the imposing middle-aged man.

To become a Law Enforcement Holy Guard in the Holy Land, one's cultivation must reach a Half-step Sky Sea!

A Half-step Sky Sea, placed in Beiyuan, would be a god-like existence.

And such a powerful being had actually helped Chen Yu.

"Now that the matter is resolved, I shall take my leave."

The imposing man stood up to leave.

As he passed by Chen Yu, he spoke in a low voice, "Come with me."

"This child is actually connected to Sun Wuhai," the chilly man murmured to himself.

Chen Yu stood up and left the Law Enforcement Hall.

"Thank you, Law Enforcement Holy Guard, for adjudicating justly, clarifying the facts, and revealing the truth."

Chen Yu gave a slight bow.

"Do you really think I acted out of justice?" the imposing man spoke in a stern and even tone.

Seeing that Chen Yu hadn't guessed it, he added, "I am your senior brother."

"You are Senior Brother Sun?"

Chen Yu's eyes brightened.

Before leaving, the Master told the three of them that the senior brother of Kunyun Holy Land was named Sun Wuhai.

But the hierarchy of the Holy Land was strictly enforced, and as they were newly-arrived, bearing only Copper Badge Holy Guard insignias, it was impossible to inquire about the names of Law Enforcement Holy Guards.

"Mm, you've just arrived and already stirred up trouble. If I hadn't helped you this time, you would likely have had a hard time in the future," Sun Wuhai still maintained a grim expression.

"Although I'm your senior brother, don't think you can do whatever you want in the Holy Land. My help today should not be taken as a sign that I will assist you with any trouble you cause in the future."

As he said this, Sun Wuhai's appearance held a hint of pride, his gaze toward Chen Yu casually dismissive, with an air of superiority.

"Go back and focus on your cultivation, don't cause any more trouble."

After saying this, Sun Wuhai leaped into the air and quickly departed.

Throughout this entire exchange, he hadn't engaged in normal conversation with Chen Yu.

"This senior brother seems... rather aloof," Chen Yu sighed helplessly.

But he could understand it.

Ascending to the Holy Land was itself a great honor, detached from the world.

The special system of the Holy Land fostered brutal competition; everyone was desperate to improve their strength by any means, fighting tooth and nail.

In such an environment, it was easy to become solely profit-driven, and people like Feng Tianhao and Jiang Boxiong were exactly that type.

And Sun Wuhai, who stood high above as a Law Enforcement Holy Guard, naturally looked down on Chen Yu.

"Perhaps this senior brother knew of our arrival to the Holy Land long ago; if I hadn't run into trouble, I probably wouldn't have met him."

Chen Yu didn't dwell on it further; he had not intended to rely on this senior brother to protect himself when coming to the Holy Land.

He hadn't walked far when he saw a woman in white pacing back and forth.

"What was the outcome?"

Ye Luofeng suddenly looked at Chen Yu and asked.

"As I said, the truth would be cleared," Chen Yu's lips curled with a sense of pride.

In reality, if not for the senior brother's assistance, the outcome would have been uncertain.

"That's good."

Ye Luofeng's anxious expression relaxed, she let out a slight sigh of relief, appearing more at ease.

"So what is the actual truth of the matter?" she asked with a smile, looking quite beautiful and charming.

Ye Luofeng knew that Chen Yu was certainly not harmless, at least not the type to suffer a significant loss.

"Those two, indeed, they died because of me!"

In front of Ye Luofeng, Chen Yu earnestly admitted, "However, they deserved their deaths!"

The Copper Badge Holy Guard was killed by the Red Flame King, and Jiang Boxiong was sent to his death by Chen Yu's manipulation, so both deaths were Chen Yu's doing.

Side by side, the two walked leisurely down to the foot of the mountain.

Just then, the second layer of the Sky Tower dimmed, and Fu Sanguang emerged, laughing heartily, "Hahaha, I am indeed a genius, to have become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard so quickly. I am the strongest among them!"

As the first among those fifty-eight to become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, Fu Sanguang was exceedingly proud.

However, the reality was different; most of the Holy Guards were out on missions, and even if they had the ability, they couldn't challenge the tower.

And Chen Yu, who could even kill a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, naturally had no trouble becoming one.

After returning to his cave dwelling, Chen Yu began a long period of seclusion.

The Holy Land had a rule: after completing a mission, one could be exempt from missions for a year, so Chen Yu didn't need to worry. He had nothing else to do, and this state of mind was very suitable for seclusion.

This year would be perfect for Chen Yu to consolidate his cultivation level, enhance his strength, and then aim for the rank of Silver Emblem Holy Guard.

Originally, Chen Yu had not planned on becoming a Silver Emblem Holy Guard in the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, but he deeply realized the significance of high-ranking positions within the Holy Land.

If he were a Silver or even Golden Emblem Holy Guard, people like Qian Guang wouldn't dare touch him. Even without the help of the eldest apprentice brother, Chen Yu would be safe.

Another point was that those who became Silver Emblem Holy Guards within three years would enjoy better treatment, which Chen Yu intended to vie for.

After entering the Holy Land, everyone realized their insignificance and sought to climb higher. Chen Yu was no exception.

"Hey, kid, I've run out of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals."

When Chen Yu finished his seclusion and was resting for a while, Red Flame King spoke up.

"The purpose of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals is to cultivate the Fire Element Body and increase the chances of breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm. Aren't you the all-powerful Red Flame King? Do you need this too?"

Chen Yu teased the Red Flame King.

"The use of the Fire Element Body is not limited to increasing the chance to break through to the Sky Sea Realm; it also enhances the cultivation speed and strength of a Fire Dao Practitioner."

The Red Flame King uncharacteristically refrained from boasting and slowly explained.

"However, these Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals aren't cheap. In the Holy Land, one catty of it costs a hundred contribution points."

Chen Yu said with emphasis.

"Of course, His Majesty wouldn't take something from you for nothing. If you give me one hundred catties of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals, I will impart to you a Secret Technique for using the True Fire Spirit Flame!"

Red Flame King glanced at Chen Yu.

He had anticipated this point; Chen Yu would definitely not give away one hundred catties of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals for nothing, so he had already thought of a countermeasure.

"That's more like it."

Chen Yu didn't continue to haggle.

Having so many Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals wasn't very useful for him, although he could exchange them for contribution points; using them to enhance Red Flame King's strength was likewise beneficial.

Besides, how could the Secret Technique provided by the Red Flame King be ordinary?

"Right, you previously assimilated eight catties. Just give me ninety-two catties." Chen Yu took out ninety-two catties of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

Taking out so much in one go, he really felt somewhat reluctant.

"Stingy, the 'Six Flames Sword Finger' I am giving you is far more valuable than these ninety-two catties of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals. This time you're getting a huge bargain."

The Red Flame King snorted disdainfully.

The Blood Crystal Flame, being a Blood Dao Innate Spiritual Flame, had the characteristics of corrosion and burning flesh. There were few secret techniques applicable to this flame; after much consideration, the Red Flame King chose only the "Six Flames Sword Finger."

Upon receiving the Secret Technique "Six Flames Sword Finger," Chen Yu began to ponder it immediately.

An hour later, Chen Yu opened his eyes, his face glowing with joy.

The technique given to him by Red Flame King was very powerful and suited the Blood Crystal Flame, but it was very difficult to practice.

The entry-level section required practice in fire control skills and also finger strength training.

For ordinary people, just the entry level took a considerable amount of time.

Fortunately, Chen Yu practiced Body Cultivation, and for him, mastering finger strength training was easy. As for fire control skills, with the full control of the Flame Spirit, he met the standards.

In ten days, he achieved the entry-level section.

Next, he began to practice the first level: Yangming Sword Point!

However, he could not use the Secret Technique within his dwelling, so Chen Yu went to the "Relics Palace."

In this palace, by spending contribution points, one could choose a relic to enter and gain insights.

After executing a mission once, Chen Yu had accumulated some contribution points.

After paying a hundred contribution points, Chen Yu received a Token and chose a relic of the Fiery Sun Venerable to gain insights.

The "Six Flames Sword Finger" was divided into three yang attribute sword fingers and three yin attribute sword fingers.

The first level Yangming Sword Point was a yang attribute sword finger, and it needed to be practiced in a place rich in yang energy; hence, he chose this relic.

Within the relic, there was an area devoid of grass, and at the very center of the plain was a hundred zhang wide and long scorched pit.

Stepping into the pit, Chen Yu felt the heat intensify. Before long, his clothing burst into flames on its own, prompting him to hurriedly channel True Yuan to form a True Essence Shield.

Sitting cross-legged, he began to control the Blood Crystal Flame and True Yuan, circulating them according to the mental method of the Secret Technique to practice the finger method.

An hour later, Chen Yu suddenly extended his right index finger and fiercely tapped.

Whoosh!

A blood-red Sword Qi shot forth, slammed into the rock wall, piercing it, and left a two-inch deep round hole.

The land inside the relic of the Fiery Sun Venerable was affected by the residual power of the Fiery Sun Venerable, and the rocks inside the deep pit were extremely hot and incredibly hard.

For Chen Yu to leave a smooth two-inch deep round hole at the beginning of his practice already demonstrated the power of this technique.

Ten days later!

"Yangming Sword Point!"

Chen Yu pointed out and a blood-red Sword Qi surged toward the rock wall, penetrating deep into it for a full ten inches.

"This single point could likely pierce through the True Essence Shield of someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm."

Chapter 540: Blood Moon Sect

"This finger strike alone, I'm afraid, could penetrate through the True Essence Shield of someone at the Late Guiyuan Realm,"

Chen Yu felt the power of this finger strike and was delighted in his heart.

"Heh, to think that's something to boast about with such little power,"

At his side, the Red Flame King showed his disdain.

"The depth of this secret technique is beyond your imagination. Back in the day, the 'Six-Fingered Demon' relied on this very skill to run rampant across the land, slaughtering countless people; what a glorious spectacle that was."

"In fact, with your current cultivation, you shouldn't have been able to master even the first layer, but due to your strong physique and the high grade of the Blood Crystal Flame itself, you've managed to forcefully cultivate it."

The "Six Flames Sword Finger" has extremely high requirements for both flames and fingers.

Of this, Chen Yu was also aware; at the very least, he needed to cooperate with the Flame Spirit when executing the first finger strike.

Furthermore, each finger strike causes great damage to his fingers, but luckily Chen Yu's physique is strong and his recovery ability is outstanding.

If it were an average person, it would indeed be difficult to cultivate this; they might wreck their fingers after just a few days of practice.

After cultivating for another five days, Chen Yu finally took a rest.

With the remaining time, he used the Primordial Spirit Flame Crystal to enhance the quality of the Blood Crystal Flame.

The time for comprehending the ruins swiftly came to an end, and Chen Yu had no choice but to leave.

After leaving, Chen Yu took out a catty of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystal and exchanged it for a hundred contribution points.

This time, he chose a demonic ruin to comprehend, focusing on cultivating the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" and improving his cultivation.

In twenty days, the fifth layer of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" was initially completed, and a hint of the fifth demonic pattern began to appear on Chen Yu's waist.

At the same time, the battle skill corresponding to the fourth demonic pattern, the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist, Chen Yu also became more proficient in and its power exceeded that of before.

"There are still seven months until my three years in the Holy Land are up, I'll make one last attempt at passing the second layer of the Tongyun Tower."

Chen Yu returned to his cave and began a lengthy period of closed-door cultivation.

At the mountain peak of Kunyun Sacred Land, within a deep blue, tranquil great hall.

The Great Elder was seated in a high position, flanked by seven or eight figures, each emitting a terrifying aura, including the elderly man who had led the talents from Yun Zhao Country.

"Lately, the Blood Moon Sect has become increasingly rampant,"

One elder with a black beard grunted.

"It's also because we previously showed mercy, failing to drive them to complete extinction and root out the problem entirely."

The Great Elder remained calm and composed.

The Blood Moon Sect had once been a heretical force with believers spread across the entire continent, at the peak of its power nearly challenging the authority of the Sacred Land.

The Holy Land, enraged, had united with the three ancient countries to besiege and annihilate it.

The once-renowned Blood Moon Sect thus faded into obscurity.

"We should send out some Holy Guards to give these heretics a good lesson,"

A graceful female elder suggested.

"This series of violent uprisings by the Blood Moon Sect in various places must be deliberate, aimed at provoking us to dispatch Holy Guards to deal with them. If there are spies among these guards, it would enable both sides to exchange information."

The Great Elder spoke indifferently, casting a glance at the graceful female elder.

The female elder's eyes froze for a moment, her complexion shifted, and a sudden chill ran through her heart, "Great Elder, please forgive me, I had not considered this."

If one followed the Great Elder's line of thought, her earlier remark would indeed be playing into the Blood Moon Sect's hands.

The one thing the Holy Land hated the most were insiders working against it; once discovered, they would be executed without mercy.

"What should we do then?" the elderly man asked.

"With such great unrest going on outside, we naturally need to send people out,"

The Great Elder stated.

"But..."

The crowd lapsed into silence, somewhat unable to grasp the Great Elder's intentions.

Just now, the Great Elder had suggested that sending out the Holy Guards at this time would allow them to communicate information with the Blood Moon Sect and so on, so why is he now agreeing to dispatch people?

"While doing so poses a risk to the Holy Land, we can also use it as an opportunity to root out the spies hidden within. Compared to that, the latter brings us much greater benefit,"

The Great Elder revealed a faint smile.

"The Great Elder is wise,"

The flattering female elder said with a charming smile.

"Alright, the overt purpose of this mission is to quell disturbances, but the secret mission is to search for insiders and eliminate members of the Blood Moon Sect. I'll leave the arrangements to you,"

The Great Elder said casually before vanishing in a flash.

Inside the great hall, the oppressive atmosphere eased slightly.

"Such an important task and the Great Elder just leaves it at that?"

The female elder was full of suspicion.

Moreover, the Great Elder had not specified which elder was to make these arrangements, meaning that any elder was qualified.

"Be more careful with your words in the future," an elderly woman with gray hair advised through psychic transmission.

"Do you think that if there are insiders among the Holy Guards, there wouldn't be any among these elders?"

Upon hearing this, the female elder inhaled sharply.

"It's likely that when the time comes, whichever elder's task arrangement has significant issues, that elder will also be subject to thorough scrutiny," the gray-haired lady added.

Indeed, if there was a spy among the elders, they would surely take advantage of this opportunity to pass on some sensitive intelligence; there would definitely be some kind of action.

Although the gray-haired lady had realized this, she dared not speak openly, only warning a female elder with whom she had a connection.

The female elder marveled inwardly at the Great Elder's unfathomably deep scheming.

Before long, a large number of missions were dispatched, and virtually all of the Holy Guards within the Sacred Land had been sent out.

Compared to exploration and punitive missions, they were more willing to carry out such tasks.

As Holy Guards of the Sacred Land, upon returning to the ancient countries, their status was completely different; even the nobility within the royal families of the ancient countries wouldn't dare to offend them lightly.

Furthermore, these types of missions were relatively less dangerous compared to exploration and punitive expeditions.

"The Blood Moon Sect?"

Chen Yu heard this word from the mouths of the surrounding Holy Guards.

In fact, when he last visited the Blood Moon Organization, he had guessed that the Blood Moon Organization was the Blood Moon Sect.

After all, the Blood Moon Organization gave Chen Yu such a strong impression; how could an ordinary secret organization grow so silently and massively unless its predecessor was incredibly powerful with a profound foundation? Naturally, Chen Yu thought of the Blood Moon Sect.

"Let's not worry about that for now."

Chen Yu had long stopped treating the "Hall Master's mission" as a big deal.

He had just returned from a mission and could rest for a year, and besides, Chen Yu was preparing to challenge the second level of Tongyun Tower to become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard.

Ten months later, this was the last period of the three years since Chen Yu had entered the Holy Land.

That day, he left his cave dwelling, ready to head for Tongyun Tower.

As he passed, Holy Guards came and went, and Chen Yu heard their conversations about the Blood Moon Sect's insurrection, which had not yet been completely quelled.

At this moment, a slovenly man came down the mountain; upon seeing Chen Yu, his eyes immediately lit up.

"Chen Yu, I didn't expect you to come out of the Law Enforcement Hall alive."

Fu Sanguang laughed loudly.

His voice was always loud, so it often attracted many people.

"What does it have to do with you?"

Chen Yu said coldly.

"You're not dead, which is good. Let's have a fight to the death, and the victor will have Ye Luofeng."

Fu Sanguang said arrogantly.

"Hmph, it's not for you to decide."

Chen Yu frowned.

Fu Sanguang's words made it sound as if Ye Luofeng was an object, a bet—whomever won would own her.

Having said that, Chen Yu continued walking upwards.

"Trying to escape again? Last time you slipped away from me using the Law Enforcement Hall as an excuse; what's your reason this time?" Fu Sanguang's eyes looked on with contempt.

"Elder Sanguang, you are a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, and fighting a Copper Badge Holy Guard would hardly seem fitting," said Duan Xinyue, from Sky Star Academy, who was beside Fu Sanguang. She couldn't do much about him and could only try to persuade him this way.

"Let's talk after I've made it through Tongyun Tower."

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

His return was almost a year ago, and he expected to be sent on a mission soon.

Before that, it would be more convenient to become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard.

Copper Badge Holy Guards had very little rights in the Holy Land.

"Tongyun Tower? Are you perhaps going to challenge the second level? Hahaha, you are only in the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, and you haven't been in the Holy Land for three years; do you think you can make it through the second level of Tongyun Tower?"

Fu Sanguang burst into laughter.

This time, many Holy Guards were drawn by Fu Sanguang's words.

Not even three years in the Holy Land and only in the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, how could one possibly get through the second level of Tongyun Tower?

"Good, you go and try the tower then. I hope you succeed. When we're both Silver Emblem Holy Guards, a fair duel shouldn't be a problem."

Fu Sanguang put on a magnanimous air.

In reality, he wanted to humiliate Chen Yu as much as possible.

Chen Yu would surely fail in the tower challenge and then be defeated and humiliated by him after. Under this double blow, a genius might very well never recover.

Fu Sanguang became a Silver Emblem Holy Guard in three years, and Chen Yu's failure would form even a starker contrast. Don't women always choose the more outstanding man?

Chen Yu ignored Fu Sanguang and moved on, reaching the base of Tongyun Tower after a distance.

Following him were not only Fu Sanguang and Duan Xinyue but also other interested Holy Guards.

Chen Yu entered the tower, and the second level suddenly lit up.

Humming!

Blue light flickered in the sky, rapidly condensing into a cluster. In a short while, it formed a silhouette—an ordinary-looking man, identical to the Gatekeeper Chen Yu had encountered on the first level.

The difference was the Gatekeeper that appeared on the second level reached the Late Guiyuan Realm in every aspect.

"This person should also be able to perform Late Guiyuan Realm level spiritual attacks, so it's best to end this quickly."

Chen Yu murmured to himself.

Hum!

Activating his Blood Flood Dragon lineage, golden-yellow scale patterns emerged over Chen Yu's body, his eyes turned fiery red, with flames forming on his head, and a layer of fire clouds surrounded him.

"Madness Demon Slash."

He drew out his Demon Flood Dragon Sword and fiercely attacked.

Outside.

"Duan Xinyue, how long do you think this guy can last? One incense stick or two?"

Fu Sanguang teased.

Duan Xinyue did not answer; she too felt that Chen Yu couldn't possibly become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard so soon and that maybe he was trying his luck as the three-year deadline approached.

Chen Yu was a genius, and his strength could perhaps match someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm. However, the second level's Guardian reached the Late Guiyuan Realm in all aspects, and only by defeating this flawless Guardian could one become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard.

"Pity, Miss Ye is out on a mission, otherwise I could have asked her, hahaha."

Fu Sanguang never stopped talking.

Suddenly, the second level dimmed.

"Hahaha, less than 15 minutes, and that kid couldn't stand it."

Fu Sanguang's laughter was louder than ever.

"I told you that kid couldn't do it."

"But to last only 15 minutes, he's far from getting through the second challenge. To think he actually came to try the second level, what an overestimation of himself."

The nearby Holy Guards also shook their heads slightly, as if they had just wasted some time on a joke.

Just then, at the entrance of Tongyun Tower, Chen Yu slowly walked out.