

Eternal Heart 541

Chapter 541: Initial Meeting with Fu Sanguang

"Chen Yu, you're even weaker than I expected," Fu Sanguang said with a smile. "I had assumed you could last a full thirty minutes on the second layer."

Nearby, many people turned their gaze towards Chen Yu. Some looked at him with pity, while others waited eagerly to see him made a fool of.

In the Holy Land, even a single rank in position could be a crushing difference.

Faced with the Silver Emblem Holy Guard Fu Sanguang, Chen Yu had no choice but to endure the humiliation.

"Come on."

Chen Yu approached Fu Sanguang and spoke indifferently.

"What do you want to do?"

Fu Sanguang wore a teasing smile, failing to grasp Chen Yu's intentions.

"Weren't you the one who just said you wanted to decide the outcome with me?" Chen Yu asked.

In an instant, Fu Sanguang's smile froze.

In theory, after failing to get through the second layer of the Tongyun Tower, Chen Yu should only have the strength of a Copper Badge Holy Guard and should be looking for excuses to avoid the fight, right? Why would he say something like that?

This was entirely beyond Fu Sanguang's expectations!

"This kid must be sick in the head, failing to get through the second layer and still daring to challenge a Silver Emblem Holy Guard."

"That's right, he probably got his brain scrambled by the Gatekeeper on the second level."

"I think he just has a masochistic streak."

After a moment of silence, the area suddenly erupted into commotion.

But gradually, the murmurs died down.

"Maybe he made it through?"

Someone muttered quietly.

Fu Sanguang also showed an inquisitive look, hoping Chen Yu would reveal the outcome himself.

Chen Yu, of course, disappointed him. He remained composed, with no hint of joy or sorrow on his face.

In fact, Chen Yu was somewhat pleased to have become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, but seeing Fu Sanguang's face spoiled his mood.

"Not daring, huh? Then nevermind."

Chen Yu wore a look of disappointment and turned to leave.

"Hold it, when have I, Fu Sanguang, ever said I didn't dare?" Fu Sanguang immediately called out.

He had just broken through to become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, filled with pride and looking down on everyone. Challenging Chen Yu, he was certain Chen Yu wouldn't dare to accept.

But now the situation seemed off. Was Chen Yu bluffing? Or had he really become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard?

"Then let's do this."

Chen Yu found this man too talkative. Activating his True Yuan, his body shimmered with black light as he activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body and launched an attack.

"Hmph, take this."

Fu Sanguang charged forward abruptly, a massive palm strike unleashed with imposing momentum.

Boom!

Chen Yu activated his True Yuan and threw a punch. Fist met palm, creating a thunderous noise.

Zing!

A massive wave of True Yuan energy forced Fu Sanguang to retreat a step.

"As expected of someone who has cultivated the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record', your strength is indeed formidable."

Fu Sanguang shouted, finding an excuse for his disadvantage.

Hum!

Light shone from the star marks on his backhand and forehead. His body leaped forward, leaving a trail of blue afterimages.

Having suffered against Chen Yu, Fu Sanguang no longer concealed his strength, unleashing the power of the 'Three Lights Star Chart'.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Fu Sanguang's speed increased dramatically. His afterimages were everywhere, making it difficult to discern his true position.

Chen Yu remained unchanging among the myriad changes, standing still without moving.

Sky Wind Fist!

At one moment, Fu Sanguang paused and suddenly threw a punch. The colossal fist, accompanied by the howling of wind, bore down mightily.

"Break!"

Chen Yu fully activated the power of the Secret Pattern Demon Body, directed his True Yuan, and launched an attack at that punch.

Bang!

The massive fist collided with Chen Yu's seemingly insignificant fist.

But Chen Yu's fist was like an invincible Divine weapon, shattering Fu Sanguang's attack.

In that moment, Fu Sanguang transitioned from the blue star state to the yellow star state to amplify his power, but he still couldn't injure Chen Yu.

"Yangming Sword Point!"

Chen Yu extended his right index finger, making a swift point.

A blood-flame Sword Qi shot out explosively, stabbing towards Fu Sanguang.

In the yellow star state, Fu Sanguang was too slow to dodge Chen Yu's sword finger.

Hum!

He spread his arms, forming a solid True Essence Shield.

Puff!

However, Chen Yu's Blood Flame Sword Point pierced through it instantly, leaving a smooth hole and aiming for Fu Sanguang's chest.

At this moment, Fu Sanguang realized that he had underestimated Chen Yu's finger strike.

Finger techniques were known for their piercing power, focusing an attack on a single point, but relative to palm and sword techniques, fingers lacked destructive force.

Chen Yu's technique, taught to him by the Red Flame King as the 'Six Flames Sword Finger', not only demanded great strength from the fingers but also mastery over fire, giving it an unusual piercing ability.

Puff!

A hole appeared in Fu Sanguang's chest, and blood began to flow.

At the same time, he felt as though there was a flame burning and eroding within him, his essence and blood rapidly depleting.

He immediately circulated his True Yuan to extinguish the internal flames.

"Senior Sanguang."

Duan Xinyue showed a look of shock.

The fight had only just started, and already Fu Sanguang was wounded.

The others nearby also turned their attention, this outcome being beyond their expectations.

"Chen Yu, the fight has barely started, and you've already played your ace. Let's see what you'll do next."

Fu Sanguang gritted his teeth.

This had just begun, and he had already been injured, he could only say that to save some face for himself.

In fact, Elder Fu Sanguang was also almost certain that Chen Yu had successfully passed the second level and become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, otherwise how could he explain his own injury at Chen Yu's hands?

"That was just a finger technique I recently learned, I was just using you for a bit of practice. If you want to see my real killing move, I'll let you have a taste of it next."

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile, somewhat admiring Fu Sanguang's talent for talking his way out of things.

And upon hearing this, Fu Sanguang's face showed even more shock.

That finger technique was just something Chen Yu had recently learned? He must be kidding.

Just as the two were ready to continue their confrontation, tense as drawn swords and bent bows.

"Stop!"

A faint voice drifted down, but it struck everyone's hearts like thunder, causing all their bodies to shudder.

"Elder Chang!"

"Greetings to Elder Chang!"

Nearby Holy Guards promptly saluted.

Both Chen Yu and Fu Sanguang immediately stopped fighting and turned to look at the white-bearded elder in a blue robe with a cold demeanor.

"Eh?"

Chen Yu looked at a man standing behind Elder Chang, it was the blue-eyed young man he had seen in Kunyun Palace.

"The Kunyun Realm is in great chaos now, when the Holy Land is at its busiest, yet you have the time to fight here?"

Elder Chang cast a cold look over them.

"Elder Chang, you've misunderstood, Chen Yu and I were just having a friendly exchange."

Fu Sanguang quickly forced a smile and bowed.

"Humph, since you're both fine, I happen to have a task for you. Both of you, come with me," Elder Chang said.

"Elder Chang, I've just completed a task and have only been resting for half a year."

Fu Sanguang said quietly.

"Are you saying that you want to refuse my task?" Elder Chang raised an eyebrow, his voice turning colder.

"No, no, sharing the worries of the Holy Land and of Elder Chang is my honor," Fu Sanguang immediately responded, wiping the cold sweat that followed.

Although the Holy Land had a rule that one did not need to undertake a new task within a year after completing one,

If Fu Sanguang were to refuse, that would mean offending Elder Chang.

So in the Holy Land, rules weren't always useful; strength was everything.

Next, Elder Chang came to the seventy-eight cave dwellings outside and called everyone out.

"You, and you..."

Elder Chang pointed to a few others.

Chen Yu only recognized Yin Chengzhuang among them; the other four were people from other countries.

"Not enough people, huh? Well then, the reserve members will also participate in the task."

Elder Chang casually remarked.

At once, all the reserve members inside the cave dwellings came out.

Then Elder Chang selected four reserve members, including Luo Haotian and Yu Bu Yu.

"Your mission this time is to head to Yun Zhao Country's Ningshan Prefecture, where members of the Blood Moon Sect are causing trouble. Your task is to quell the rebellion."

"Additionally, within Ningshan Prefecture, there's a large family clan, the Hao Family, suspected of collusion with the Blood Moon Sect. Your mission includes thoroughly investigating this matter," announced Elder Chang.

Due to the need to quell a rebellion, many hands were needed this time; with not enough personnel, even reserve members were brought in.

"I am your leader, Zou Yuhong. For this mission, all orders are to come from me."

The blue-eyed man beside Elder Chang stepped forward.

"A Golden Emblem Holy Guard!"

"With a Golden Emblem Holy Guard leading us, it should be much safer."

Those who had just been chosen looked very pleased.

"Elder Chang, we're leaving."

Zou Yuhong, the blue-eyed man, looked at Elder Chang and said with a smile.

"Go."

Elder Chang waved his hand, secretly transmitting to Zou Yuhong, "Your main task this time is to check if there are any spies among these people. Everything else is secondary."

Elder Chang knew that recent tasks were primarily aimed at rooting out spies.

"Let's go."

Zou Yuhong shouted, waving his hand and bringing out a small blue boat.

After everyone boarded, the boat swiftly took off into the sky, flying off into the distance.

"Junior Brother, we can go back to Yun Zhao Country. My family is next to Ningshan Prefecture; I might be able to see them."

Yu Bu Yu, following beside Chen Yu, said excitedly.

After entering the Holy Land, without the Holy Land's permission, one could only request to leave once every five years.

Luckily this time, due to insufficient personnel with even reserve Holy Guards involved, she finally got to leave the Holy Land and visit Yun Zhao Country.

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile. If it were an ordinary person, who would want to leave this place without good reason? They would rather stay in the Holy Land to improve their cultivation and strength.

The blue boat carried everyone across Holy Heart Lake and arrived near the prefecture.

Via the Transmission Array, the group was directly transported to Ningshan Prefecture.

"We need to investigate the Hao Family, so we will stay with them directly, which also makes the investigation more convenient," said team leader Zou Yuhong.

Before long, the group arrived at a location with beautiful mountain scenery and grandiose palaces, lush and enchanting.

The Hao Family, a large family in Ningshan Prefecture, ranked as a second-tier family throughout Yun Zhao Country, just below the top ten Ancient Clans.

"Who goes there?"

Four guards stepped forward and asked sternly.

"Holy Land Envoys, won't you report our arrival promptly?"

Zou Yuhong snapped coldly, releasing a powerful True Yuan presence from the Guiyuan Realm, causing the guards to retreat in shock and awe.

They did not know what the Holy Land was, but they knew the people before them were exceedingly strong. One of them immediately ran back to report.

Before long, the entire Hao Family was abuzz, with the ringing of deafening bells and drums.

Then, dozens of figures flew out simultaneously.

Three were approaching head-on while the others, more than a dozen in total, stood on both sides in two lines, their faces respectful and their eyes occasionally glancing at Zou Yuhong and company.

"I am 'Hao Liang,' the head of the Hao Family."

The leading white-bearded elder had a fierce look and an authoritative demeanor, smiling, "Please forgive us for not greeting you from afar."

Chapter 542: Hao Family

The Hao Family Head, a powerhouse in the Late Guiyuan Realm, was absolutely a towering figure within Ningshan Prefecture.

At this moment, however, he was all smiles, offering his respects to Zou Yuhong and the others with great reverence.

Some onlookers, unaware of what it meant for the Kunyun Sacred Land to have envoys, were incredibly surprised.

In their view, Chen Yu, Luo Haotian, and Yin Chengzhuang, though young, commanded such politeness from the Hao Family's upper echelons, including the Family Head—this was beyond their comprehension.

"Ladies and gentlemen, after your long journey, please come inside. The Hao Family will soon prepare a banquet to welcome and refresh you."

Hao Liang said slowly.

"Alright, let's go."

Zou Yuhong nodded, not rejecting the offer.

Within the sacred land, competition was fierce, with almost everyone striving determinedly for upward mobility.

Additionally, with dangerous missions and treacherous human hearts, everyone was always on edge.

This time, returning to the ancient country for their mission, and with their esteemed status, they naturally wanted to fully enjoy and relax.

"Who are they, to warrant such solemn reception from the higher-ups of the Hao Family?"

"I heard they are envoys from the sacred land."

"Could it be the legendary Kunyun Sacred Land? That is indeed the most sacred and superior place in the entire Kunyun Realm, a place countless cultivators dream of."

After Zou Yuhong and others had left with the senior members of the Hao Family, discussions buzzed among the nearby members and descendants of the Hao Family.

In a sumptuously grand hall, the envoys and senior members of the Hao Family gathered.

Shortly after, mountain delicacies and seafood, as well as fine wines and dishes, were served.

Then, amidst soothingly beautiful music, a dozen or so exquisitely graceful women danced into the hall.

The guests appreciated the dances, savored the food, and gradually relaxed, with one or two completely immersing themselves in the feast.

"This wine is excellent."

Zou Yuhong tasted the fine wine and complimented.

"This is brewed using a special technique from twenty-eight precious ingredients including Heavenly Blue Ganoderma and Dragon Fragrant Fruit."

Hao Liang stroked his beard, his eyes twinkling as he smiled, "May I ask, esteemed envoys, what brings you here?"

"Recently, Ningshan Prefecture has been quite unsettled. We have heard that remnants of the Blood Moon Sect are causing trouble, and we are here to eradicate them and restore peace to Ningshan Prefecture."

Zou Yuhong shifted his gaze from the fine wine to Hao Liang.

"The Blood Moon Sect!"

Many individuals from the Hao Family, upon hearing these three words, had varied expressions.

"If the holy envoys are putting in efforts for Ningshan Prefecture, and it is uncertain how many days you will stay, why not reside in the Hao Family for a while? Let us properly host you."

Hao Liang took the initiative to suggest.

"We shall gladly accept your invitation, then," Zou Yuhong said with a smile.

In fact, upon the arrival of the envoys from the sacred land, the Hao Family Head knew very well they intended to stay, but he couldn't let the envoys say it themselves, so he, as the head of the family, proactively made the suggestion.

"As the Hao Family is a major clan in Ningshan Prefecture, you must be well-informed about the current situation. Could you please share some details?"

Zou Yuhong asked, quietly scrutinizing Hao Liang.

According to Elder Chang, it was very likely the Hao Family was colluding with the Blood Moon Sect.

However, this was only suspicion; without concrete evidence, they couldn't just act against the Hao Family.

Therefore, they decided to stay in the Hao Family to investigate from within.

"In Ningshan Prefecture, things have indeed been unsettled lately. First, there's the 'Broken Blade Bandit Group' that hides in Mist Forest. Over the past few years, they've grown progressively bolder, committing murder, arson, and robbery unabated. There are rumors that people from the Blood Moon Sect have been spotted nearby."

"Secondly, within Ningshan Prefecture, the Zhang Family and Wei Family, within five years, rose from modest third-tier families to now second-tier families. While unrest spreads everywhere in Ningshan Prefecture, these two families remain untroubled, which is highly suspicious."

Hao Liang explained.

"Splendid, the Hao Family indeed knows the situation in Ningshan Prefecture well."

Zou Yuhong remarked with a smile.

His attitude towards Hao Liang was somewhat indirect; if the Hao Family truly was colluding with the Blood Moon Sect, they should be concealing information, not revealing so many suspicious points at once.

However, this might also be a ploy by Hao Liang to clear the family's name.

After all, with a group of envoys from the sacred land visiting, the Hao Family would certainly guess their intentions and realize they were under scrutiny.

However, everything still required investigation, starting with verifying the information given. This would also help gauge the intentions of the Hao Family.

"I wonder if the Hao Family has suffered any disturbances from the 'Broken Blade Bandit Group,' or perhaps from the Blood Moon Organization?"

Zou Yuhong inquired.

"As a leading family in Ningshan Prefecture, our Hao Family is greatly influential; currently, they wouldn't dare provoke us."

A Hao Family Elder said proudly.

"Well, thank you for the information provided by the Hao Family."

The banquet lasted until nighttime.

"It's getting late; we shall retire for the night," Zou Yuhong said.

"Esteemed envoys, please rest well. If you need anything, just let us know."

Another senior member said before leading them to their accommodations.

After sending off the envoys from the sacred land, the grand hall emptied, leaving only three individuals behind.

"Big brother, why are we letting them stay in the Hao Family? Isn't this inviting the wolf into the house?"

A red-skinned man spoke coldly.

"Third brother, you're thinking too simply,"

"The envoys claim to be here to quell the rebellion but their main purpose is likely investigating our Hao Family. If we were to refuse them, wouldn't that seem like we have something to hide? We might as well let them in willingly."

Beside him, an elder with long hair spoke in a slow voice.

"The Second Brother is right, besides, our Hao Family also has its own mission to contact these envoys."

Hao Liang's gaze was profound.

"Is what Big Brother saying about finding the insider and getting intelligence from their hands?"

The man with ruddy skin asked softly.

Actually, the Hao Family had already pledged allegiance to the Blood Moon Sect a long time ago.

They had always kept it well hidden, and revealing themselves now was also to coordinate with the insider to obtain intelligence.

At the same time, they were to kill as many from the Sacred Land as possible, which was also the first strike Blood Moon Sect launched against Kunyun Sacred Land.

The other two people nodded, not speaking, seemingly in thought.

"This is going to be difficult," the man with ruddy skin scratched his head.

There were a total of eleven envoys, a large number; how could they know who the insider was?

The Hao Family could not rashly make contact and reveal their identities; if they contacted the wrong person, it would be like handing over the evidence to the other side, and the Hao Family would be finished.

And those insiders might not be aware of the true stance of the Hao Family, so they wouldn't easily expose their identities.

"We will find out eventually, let's try probing them tonight."

Hao Liang spoke slowly.

Meanwhile, the eleven Holy Guards gathered in a room.

"What are your thoughts about the Hao Family?"

Zou Yuhong asked.

Before coming here, Elder Chang had already told everyone that the Hao family might be in collusion with the Blood Moon Sect and was one of the primary investigative targets.

"I don't think the Hao Family looks like they are colluding with the Blood Moon Sect."

"No, I think two of the Hao Family Elders look at us particularly differently; there must be something wrong with this Hao Family."

People present had differing opinions.

"I think the Hao Family should be fine."

Chen Yu spoke.

Regardless, he was more or less affiliated with the Blood Moon Sect, although he hadn't taken this matter to heart much, but he would help if he could.

"Hmph, the whole Ningshan Prefecture is in chaos, only the Hao Family is unharmed; if there is no issue, who would believe that?"

Fu Sanguang snorted coldly, opposing Chen Yu's view.

At this time, he should have been cultivating within the Sacred Land; it was only because of Chen Yu's appearance and their ensuing conflict that Fusang was also forced to take on the mission.

Fu Sanguang had already decided, he might ignore other tasks, but he would not let Chen Yu have his way and would make trouble for him as much as possible.

"Alright, let's divide ourselves into four teams among the eleven of us and investigate the Hao Family, the Broken Blade Bandit Group, followed by the Zhang Family and the Wei Family, and make sure not to scare the snake."

Zou Yuhong seemed to have planned this beforehand and now spoke.

"I will stay with the Hao Family, Fu Sanguang you lead two people to investigate the Zhang Family, Xie Yue you lead two people to check on the Wei Family, Chen Yu you lead three people to investigate the Broken Blade Bandit Group."

In the team, Fu Sanguang, Xie Yue, and Chen Yu were all Silver Emblem Holy Guards.

The rest were either Bronze Emblem or reserve members.

"Hehe."

Fu Sanguang glanced at Chen Yu.

Of these three tasks, investigating the Broken Blade Bandit Group was obviously the most dangerous.

Chen Yu had just become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, but Zou Yuhong assigned him the most dangerous task, showing that the team leader was not very fond of Chen Yu.

"Early tomorrow morning, go execute the mission; every five days, communicate with me to report the situation."

Zou Yuhong, with a stern expression, started issuing commands.

As a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, he was experienced and methodical in his approach.

After returning to his room, Chen Yu sat down, circulating his Cultivation Technique to consolidate his skills.

If one's talents were inferior, they had to work harder than others.

Even though he had just become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, in the Sacred Land, Silver Emblem Holy Guards were not much; above them were the Golden Emblem Holy Guards and the Law Enforcement Holy Guards.

Moreover, Chen Yu was essentially undercover, which made him feel very insecure.

"Ah, why does the Blood Moon Organization have to oppose Kunyun Sacred Land."

Chen Yu sighed.

He had joined the Blood Moon Organization first and then entered the Sacred Land unknowingly.

Whichever identity he abandoned, he would offend another superpower, which was truly dangerous.

Psychologically, Chen Yu identified more with Kunyun Sacred Land since under its rule, the whole Kunyun Realm was relatively peaceful. Historically, the Blood Moon Sect had always been labeled as a cult.

However, Xue Feng had invited him twice before with a good attitude, and the Blood Lotus Saintess Tong Yuling was also in the Blood Moon Organization; Chen Yu did not want to become their enemy.

"Envoy, are you asleep?"

Just then, a knock on the door sounded, and a gentle and pleasant voice came through.

"Who are you, what do you want?"

Chen Yu asked.

"I am Hao Yuhong, the adopted daughter of the Family Head; I greeted you during the banquet just now."

The door opened, and a captivating woman in a red dress, with a grace and allure in every move, walked in.

"Miss has long heard of your distinguished name; you were the top contender in the previous grand competition, and you were radiant at the Talent Tea Party, being chosen by the Sacred Land... Upon seeing you today, I can't stop thinking about you, so I came to disturb you late at night, please don't mind, Envoy."

The alluring woman approached Chen Yu slowly, each movement seductively captivating.

Chapter 543: Mist Forest

Although Hao Yuhong's words were quite enticing, Chen Yu knew immediately that they weren't true.

The Family Head's adopted daughter, at most, wanted to forge a connection with the Holy Land Envoy, which would then elevate her status within the Hao Family.

Such a woman did not interest Chen Yu.

Seeing Chen Yu unmoved, Hao Yuhong was secretly alarmed, "As expected of a Holy Guard of the Holy Land, he can remain as calm as still water in my presence, completely unaffected."

If Chen Yu had been a lecher, it would have been much easier to converse, which ironically made it harder to talk.

Hao Yuhong decided to get straight to the point.

"Esteemed Holy Guard, a while ago, I caught a glimpse of someone wearing a Blood Moon Robe lurking around the outskirts of the Hao Family."

"Do you think that person could be from the rumored Blood Moon Organization? Could they possibly be plotting against the Hao Family?"

Hao Yuhong appeared utterly frightened.

"Oh? Someone from the Blood Moon Organization?"

Chen Yu's eyebrows twitched slightly; it seemed that the Family Head's adopted daughter who visited late at night had another purpose.

However, this had nothing to do with him.

Chen Yu did not want to risk conveying information to the Blood Moon Organization, nor did he want to become an enemy of the Blood Moon Organization.

"Rest assured, we will investigate thoroughly. If there really is someone from the Blood Moon Organization plotting against the Hao Family, the Holy Land will not ignore it."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"This humble one thanks the envoy greatly."

Hao Yuhong bowed slightly, her snowy white bosom and deep cleavage becoming more pronounced, causing even Chen Yu to take a few more glances.

"If there's nothing else, this humble one shall take her leave."

Hao Yuhong's voice was enchantingly sweet.

"Mhm," Chen Yu nodded.

After leaving Chen Yu's room, Hao Yuhong paused for a moment.

Chen Yu's demeanor puzzled her.

If Chen Yu were an inside agent, he would surely have become alert and continued the conversation with her, subtly revealing some information related to his identity.

If not an inside agent, Chen Yu should have been very proactive, asking detailed questions to root out the person from the Blood Moon Organization and gain contribution points.

Yet, Chen Yu's behavior was lukewarm as if he didn't care at all, like someone not involved.

After leaving Chen Yu's room, Hao Yuhong next went to Fu Sanguang's room.

During the day, the people of the Hao Family observed that Fu Sanguang and Chen Yu were on very bad terms.

Under these circumstances, her visiting these two men at night would be less likely to raise the envoys' suspicion.

A short while later, Hao Yuhong hurried out of Fu Sanguang's room.

"That lecher, the complete opposite of Chen Yu, almost..."

Hao Yuhong heaved a sigh of relief, "But at least now it's certain that he is not the inside agent."

Subsequently, Hao Yuhong returned and relayed this matter to the Family Head and others.

Within the room.

"It appears the Hao Family really does have significant ties to the Blood Moon Organization; that woman earlier came to probe my identity."

Chen Yu muttered to himself.

He had not exposed his identity, after all, he did not wish to be an inside agent.

Furthermore, the Holy Guards still had to stay at the Fu Family for a while, and exposing his identity too early would increase the chances of being discovered, which was too risky.

Without concerning himself with this matter, Chen Yu continued his meditation and cultivation.

The following morning, two men and a woman arrived at Chen Yu's room, all members of his team.

One of them was Luo Haotian, with cultivation at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, also a reserve member.

The other two were a woman in green and a man in a yellow robe, both the Copper Badge Holy Guard and reserve member from Manrong Country and Chi Xiao Kingdom, respectively.

"Let's go."

Chen Yu got up and left the room.

The Mist Forest was one of Ningshan Prefecture's three great wonders and one of the four dangerous places.

With towering ancient trees wrapped in black mist, dark and without sunlight, it was also filled with dangers at every turn.

"Split up and act separately, first ascertain the 'Broken Blade Bandit Group's' location, then stay hidden in the surroundings, observe the bandits' actions, who they contact, and above all, do not startle them."

Chen Yu said in a low voice.

"Isn't the captain being overly cautious?"

The woman in green chuckled.

Their mission was to quell the uprising, meaning these bandits were their prey.

Wouldn't they eventually have to destroy the bandit group anyway, so why the need for such caution?

In her eyes, Chen Yu was young, having just broken through to Silver Emblem Holy Guard, and significantly less experienced than the other two Silver Emblem Holy Guards. She felt unlucky to be assigned to Chen Yu's team.

"Disperse."

Chen Yu paid no attention to the woman in green's attitude and simply waved his hand.

He was just going through the motions on this mission.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The four figures dashed into the Mist Forest, and in the blink of an eye, they could no longer see each other.

Chen Yu did not care about the others and continued to delve deeper into the depths of the Mist Forest.

Whoosh!

A faint sound reached him, and the next moment, a sharp claw appeared at Chen Yu's neck.

Ting chi!

The claw came slashing but was like scraping against steel, sparking a few flecks of fire.

"How dare you attempt a sneak attack on me."

Chen Yu fixed his gaze, seeing a dark mountain cat with a hook-like tail and claws sharp as blades.

"Yangming Sword Point."

Chen Yu extended his right forefinger and pointed.

Whoosh!

A dark red Sword Qi shot out, piercing through the mountain cat's body.

Continuing on, Chen Yu ventured deeper.

He had not come to the Mysterious Moon Forest to focus on the mission, but to use this forbidden place to cultivate the "Six Flames Sword Finger."

That finger strike Chen Yu used just now did not employ much power from the "Blood Crystal Flame," mainly relying on his own finger strength and True Yuan.

Deeper into the forest, Chen Yu encountered attacks from Demon Beasts time and again.

The Demon Beasts of the Mysterious Moon Forest specialized in ambushes, sneak attacks, and assassination, incredibly fierce.

On his journey, Chen Yu had killed nearly ten Guiyuan Realm Level Demon Beasts.

Whoosh!

A dark shadow suddenly sprang forth, and it wasn't until it approached Chen Yu that he realized its presence.

Chichichi!

Chen Yu's shoulder was suddenly grazed by a sharp weapon, sparking some fire.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu pointed out with lightning speed, but the dark shadow was quicker, dodging and blending into the mist.

"What a powerful demon beast, but it's just right for honing the accuracy of my finger technique, improving my hit rate."

Chen Yu felt the wound on his shoulder, a dull pain accompanied by a burning sensation.

He activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, and the discomfort on his body slowly dissipated.

At this moment, Chen Yu, dressed in pitch black, seemed to be able to merge completely into the Mysterious Moon Forest just like the beasts there.

Swish!

The dark shadow attacked again, this time Chen Yu's attention was highly focused, and he saw clearly that the shadow was a black fox with black flames burning on its paws.

It moved like lightning, attacking Chen Yu again.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu didn't use any other techniques, just unleashed the Yangming Sword Point.

The cultivation of this black fox was profound, so Chen Yu did not hold back his strength, pointing out with all his might.

In the darkness, blood-red Sword Qi shot out.

Swish!

The black fox dodged with sharp reactions, attacking again.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chen Yu pointed out two fingers in quick succession, the second one hitting the fox's tail, which ignited a flame on its fur, and a soft whining sound echoed in the darkness.

With its tail injured, the fox's agility and sense of direction decreased.

Chen Yu then unleashed three more fingers in quick succession, killing it.

"This secret technique is indeed extraordinary. Even for me, if I were to execute it thirty or forty times in a row, this finger might well become useless."

Chen Yu inwardly exclaimed.

He also understood that there was still a vast room for improvement with this first finger.

If he could fully master the technique, the precision of the finger would be formidable, and perhaps one strike could end the battle.

After killing the fox, the surroundings once again fell silent, but Chen Yu sensed considerable noise from a certain direction.

Buzz!

The Silver Emblem Holy Guard Token in Chen Yu's hand flickered with a faint light.

Upon his return, he had reapplied for a new token.

Such a reaction from the Silver Emblem Holy Guard Token indicated that nearby there was either a Copper Badge Holy Guard or a candidate member.

Chen Yu immediately rushed over, the sounds and clamor of the fight growing louder and louder.

Before long, Chen Yu saw several dozen people, dressed in revealing or odd attire, each one with a brutal look, and in the middle stood a woman in green, who was being besieged by them.

The woman in green was one of Chen Yu's team members, a Copper Badge Holy Guard with promising talent, hopeful of challenging for the Silver Emblem in the next three years.

But surrounding her were over forty people, including two at the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, three at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, and the rest were top fighters in the Qi Transformation Realm.

Even as a Copper Badge Holy Guard, it was difficult for her to withstand such a force.

"Ha ha, little girl, venturing deep into the Mysterious Moon Forest by yourself, did you come especially to look for Master Hu?"

A man with a huge mouth laughed with a gruesome smile.

"Let's finish this quickly. We've got other matters to attend to."

Another bald man with ancient yellow skin said.

"Sky Tiger Capture Hand."

The big-mouthed man suddenly appeared behind the woman in green, reaching out with a claw to grab her fragrant shoulder.

At the same time, the rest launched their attacks.

The woman in green had overextended her True Yuan earlier and was somewhat overwhelmed, now feeling the closeness of death.

Suddenly.

"Stop."

A cold shout rang out, the invisible sound waves spreading out and causing a shudder through everyone's bodies.

"Captain."

The woman in green looked towards Chen Yu, a look of joy appearing on her face.

She hadn't expected to be so happy to see Chen Yu now, having looked down on him just before.

"Yo? Another youngster pops out. I think you two came here for a secret rendezvous."

The big-mouthed man laughed loudly, his face looking even more ferocious.

He had been only playing before, but now he was ready to go all out to take care of these two.

"An extraordinary newcomer."

The bald man judged Chen Yu's strength based on that shout.

"No-Life Arhat Formation."

The other three at Early Guiyuan Realm Peak executed a Combined Attack Skill, their steps mysteriously aligned, with dark golden Buddhist scriptures floating around them.

Swish!

The big-mouthed man laughed and drew a nine-ring saber, slashing out a wild blade aura that bore down with crushing force.

The bald man's body suddenly grew larger, emanating golden light, and he threw out a heavy, golden punch.

The other three in the Combined Attack Formation stood closely together, surrounding themselves with an elusive golden Arhat shadow.

They all punched out at once, and the Arhat shadow seemed to throw a punch alongside them.

Faced with the attack from the Guiyuan Realm, Chen Yu was not scared in the least, activating his Secret Pattern Demon Body and rushing out with a punch.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Yu's punch collided with the wild blade aura, crushing it into pieces, then he charged at the golden punch, continuing to break it apart.

Lastly, the Combined Attack from the three in the Guiyuan Realm was also shattered by Chen Yu.

His body was like an invincible Divine Weapon, unbreakable.

This scene terrified the dozens of onlookers, and the big-mouthed man stepped back repeatedly.

Swish!

Chen Yu, without slowing down, appeared in front of the big-mouthed man and pointed out sharply.

Dark red flaming Sword Qi stabbed towards his chest.

The big-mouthed man swiftly dodged, but the Sword Qi pierced through his chest, the wound barely an inch away from his heart.

"He is... Chen Yu!"

The Copper-skinned Monk stared at Chen Yu, his eyes wide open.

Although it was dark here and Chen Yu was dressed in black, he still recognized his face.

He remembered how, years ago, Buyi, Bu Ren, and Buxiao, the three monks, had ambushed Chen Yu, only to be killed by him, dealing a heavy blow to the Unlawful Temple.

Chapter 544: The Meeting

"It's too horrifying,"

Dozens of people retreated in unison, and the big-mouthed man was drenched in cold sweat.

Chen Yu's finger was less than an inch from his heart—if it hadn't been for a little luck, he would have met King Yan.

"Retreat quickly,"

The Copper-skinned Monk immediately ordered.

Back in the day, when Bu Ren, Buyi, and Unlawful Monks were killed by Chen Yu, even Elder Ren had personally taken action to no avail. How could they possibly be a match for Chen Yu?

Another thing was that after Elder Ren came back, he gave them an order never to attack Chen Yu again.

Elder Ren didn't explain the reason, which puzzled the Copper-skinned Monk deeply.

Across from them, Chen Yu very politely said, "Everyone, my friend and I have come here for adventure, and we got separated after encountering a fierce beast. We disturbed all of you, please forgive us; we will leave now."

All the dozens of people on the other side were extremely fearful. With the order from the Copper-skinned Monk, no matter what Chen Yu said, they all retreated.

"Captain, why did we let them go?"

The woman in blue asked.

With her and Chen Yu's strength, they could have easily killed the entire group of bandits.

"Haven't I told you before to observe in secret first, to not act rashly and startle the snakes?"

Chen Yu rebuked in a cold voice, then questioned, "What if we had wiped out these few dozen people, and the hundreds of bandits hidden in the Mist Forest all became alert and fled?"

The woman in blue immediately fell silent, with no retort.

Chen Yu had saved her life and conquered her with his strength; moreover, what Chen Yu said made sense.

Killing a few dozen people at the cost of letting hundreds escape didn't make sense.

Once they left, if the hundreds of escaping bandits returned and continued their evil deeds, what then?

"My apologies for my rashness."

The woman in blue bowed her head in acknowledgment.

"Forget it, let's hope we haven't startled the snakes."

Chen Yu heaved a sigh.

In fact, Chen Yu was certain that they had indeed startled the snakes.

During the recent encounter, he had spotted a monk from the Unlawful Temple who surely had recognized him.

Chen Yu rightly guessed that these remnant sect forces were likely in collaboration with the Blood Moon Organization.

So, whether they had startled the snakes or not, Chen Yu was indifferent. He did not want to take the risk of contacting the Blood Moon Organization nor did he want to confront them as enemies. If they had fled, then so be it—the investigation here could be dropped.

Elsewhere.

The dozens of bandits quickly retreated, returning to their den.

"Why did we retreat? That kid even apologized; he must know the might of the Broken Blade Bandit Group and showed weakness spontaneously."

The big-mouthed man blustered.

"Shut up; this matter, I need to report to the Black Prison Alliance elders."

The Copper-skinned Monk stated.

"Is it something so significant that it requires reporting to the Black Prison Alliance elders?" the big-mouthed man retorted dismissively.

Their so-called Broken Blade Bandit Group consisted of remnants from various sects, labeling themselves bandits as a smokescreen.

The Black Prison Alliance, on the other hand, was the ruler of these various sect remnants.

That day, the Copper-skinned Monk rushed to the Black Prison Alliance headquarters to report the incident to the elders.

"What? You encountered Chen Yu?"

Elder Ren exclaimed in surprise.

"Chen Yu? Isn't he that genius from the No Demon Academy? Now that he has joined the Holy Land and become a Holy Guard, we must eradicate him to avoid future troubles."

One of the elders immediately declared.

"Hold on."

Outside the hall, a blood-haired woman dressed in a Blood Moon Robe suddenly walked in.

"What's the matter?"

The elder was puzzled. Wasn't killing a Holy Guard exactly their objective?

"He is one of our people."

The blood-haired woman said with a seductively enchanting smile.

"She's right."

Elder Ren clenched his fists and sighed.

Faced with his son's murderer, he could not take action against Chen Yu; instead, he had to speak on behalf of Chen Yu. Thinking of this made Elder Ren deeply pained.

"I see."

The elders in the hall appeared contemplative.

They admired the Blood Moon Organization greatly for daring to contend with the Holy Land and for infiltrating so many insiders within their enemy's ranks.

This also gave them hope!

Meanwhile, a sharp light suddenly flashed in Elder Ren's eyes.

Although he had agreed with the Blood Lotus Saintess not to harm Chen Yu, it seemed he didn't need to lift a finger against Chen Yu to kill him.

"Now that he is a Holy Guard of the Holy Land, once his undercover status is exposed, he is doomed to die."

Elder Ren thought to himself.

Chen Yu dying this way, without solid proof, the Blood Lotus Saintess wouldn't take him to task.

"I'll have someone inadvertently leak this information to the other Holy Guards. Heh, I trust that those Holy Guards, eager for merit points, will definitely expose Chen Yu."

Elder Ren was already plotting in his mind; he seemed to see the vision of Chen Yu being executed by the powerhouses of the Holy Land.

...

In the Mist Forest.

Chen Yu's team was lurking in various parts of the forest.

Five days quickly passed, and Chen Yu contacted Zou Yuhong with a Communication Talisman to report the situation and findings of the last five days.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures flew through the forest, both emanating a strong presence, both from the Guiyuan Realm.

"Chen Yu has come here; let's go quickly to rendezvous with him to obtain the relevant information."

"Move faster, lest the other Holy Guards discover us."

The two swiftly swept past.

Rustle! Rustle!

Suddenly, a head peeked out from within the dense leaves of an ancient tree nearby—it was Luo Haotian.

"Chen Yu, I didn't expect you to be an insider."

Luo Haotian's face showed delight, his features growing increasingly fierce.

Ever since Chen Yu's stunning performance in the academy's grand competition, Luo Haotian had lived in Chen Yu's shadow, too terrified to even speak when he saw Chen Yu, for fear of retaliation.

And now, he had discovered a secret that could lead Chen Yu to his death!

He didn't think much about how he came to know this secret so easily. Perhaps his desire for Chen Yu's death was so strong that he forgot to think.

"I must tell Zou Yuhong about this."

Luo Haotian leapt out swiftly.

However, he couldn't pass the information directly to Zou Yuhong; he had to return to the Hao Family first.

Elsewhere, Chen Yu was resting in a hollow of an ancient tree.

Suddenly, a red figure appeared outside the hollow.

"I've finally found you."

A pleasant and melodious female voice came through.

From her clothing, Chen Yu knew she was from the Blood Moon Organization.

"The Blood Lotus Saintess is in seclusion, but she instructed me to contact you as soon as we had news of you."

The red-haired woman gazed at Chen Yu, then continued, "I just didn't expect that you wouldn't reach out to the Blood Moon Organization on your own. If you hadn't been slaughtering your way through the Mist Forest recently, I would have had a tough time finding you."

"Well, I'm just being careful."

Chen Yu chuckled.

"Tell me everything you've learned about the Holy Land these past few years."

The red-haired woman commanded.

"Alright, from what I've observed, there are currently thirty-three candidate members, twenty-one Copper Badge Holy Guards, and eighteen Silver Emblem Holy Guards... I've only seen six elders, and then there's the Great Elder..."

Chen Yu had no choice but to reveal everything under the scrutiny of the Blood Moon Organization.

"Also, a new minor world has been discovered in the Kunyun Sacred Land, which can produce a kind of heaven-and-earth treasure called 'Primordial Spirit Flame Crystal.' It allows Fire Cultivators to cultivate a Fire Element Body, increasing the chances of breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm..."

Chen Yu recounted everything he had seen and heard within the Holy Land, including the secrets he had overheard from the Holy Guards.

"Not much useful information," the red-haired woman muttered after a moment of thought.

Chen Yu was somewhat speechless, but indeed, he hadn't taken his role as an inside agent seriously, nor had he made any real effort to probe the Holy Land's secrets.

"This is a resource from the Blood Lotus Saintess for you, in the hopes that you'll diligently cultivate within the Holy Land and strive to become a Law Enforcement Holy Guard. That way, you might gain access to some core secrets."

The red-haired woman handed a storage bag to Chen Yu.

As an unqualified inside agent, Chen Yu felt slightly embarrassed, but he accepted it nonetheless.

"Your Excellency doesn't seem to be taking this matter seriously?"

The red-haired woman seemed to notice something and asked, "Do you know why the Blood Moon Organization is an enemy of the Holy Land?"

Chen Yu shook his head. The Blood Moon Organization's predecessor was the Blood Moon Sect; such ancient affairs were unknown to him.

"Let me tell you then, and I hope you'll take it seriously."

"In the Kunyun Realm, there is only one way to leave this place, and that is the 'Ancient Transmission Array' within the Holy Land. But they control the Kunyun Sacred Land and guard the Ancient Transmission Array rigorously, not allowing anyone to leave."

The red-haired woman explained with a hint of coldness in her gaze.

"Ancient Transmission Array?"

Chen Yu finally learned of a way to leave the Kunyun Realm.

"If you wish to leave this realm one day and witness the splendor of the outside world, you need to help the Blood Moon Organization reclaim the Sacred Land."

The red-haired woman asserted confidently.

Chen Yu was silent.

He had never heard of the Ancient Transmission Array before.

Even if it existed, why would the Holy Land prevent anyone from leaving the Kunyun Realm?

And if the Blood Moon Organization took over the Holy Land, would they really allow others to pass through the Ancient Transmission Array and leave?

At this stage, Chen Yu still had too much to learn.

"That Ancient Transmission Array must be located in the Forbidden Transmission Land."

Chen Yu had visited the Forbidden Transmission Land during his first extermination mission; it was filled with ancient arrays guarded stringently.

"Someone's here!"

Suddenly, the red-haired woman looked up to the right.

Her cultivation in the Blood Path gave her a keen sense for vital energy, which was the only way she could have found Chen Yu in the vast Mist Forest.

Chen Yu darted into the tree hollow, hiding himself.

"Who's there?"

A voice came from not far away, sounding somewhat familiar to Chen Yu.

"Blood Moon Sect!"

Luo Haotian's expression changed abruptly when he recognized the woman in the Blood Moon Robe.

"Holy Guard!"

The red-haired woman recognized Luo Haotian and knew his identity.

Whoosh!

The red-haired woman turned into a dark red streak of light, closing in on Luo Haotian swiftly. With a wave of her hand, five dark red streaks of light streaked out.

Boom!

Luo Haotian threw out a deep and scorching punch, colliding with it, and a dark red explosion erupted into a storm.

He retreated explosively, and from just one encounter, Luo Haotian knew he was no match for this red-haired woman.

Within the seductive eyes of the red-haired woman, killing intent was chilling.

As a member of the Blood Moon Organization, it was her mission to eliminate Holy Guards.

Boom! Bang! Bang!

After more than a dozen exchanges, Luo Haotian was not her opponent. He couldn't win in a fight, nor could he escape. His robe was in tatters, and his body bore several wounds.

"Please wait, Your Excellency, I'm an inside agent for the Blood Moon Organization."

Luo Haotian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

"You're not," the red-haired woman replied with a smirk and a shake of her head.

"Chen Yu and I are good friends, and he's told me everything. I know he's an inside agent for the Blood Moon Organization, and he promised to introduce me to high-ranking officials of the organization, to let me join."

Luo Haotian had no choice but to fabricate a story, grasping at a chance for survival.

"Oh?"

The red-haired woman paused her attack.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu, hiding in the tree hollow, also heard Luo Haotian's words.

He took a deep breath of cold air. Luo Haotian actually knew his identity?

Chapter 545: The Death of Luo Haotian

Luo Haotian saw that the blood-haired woman did not attack again and rejoiced in his heart.

"He really is an insider for us," he thought, relieved that he had learned this fact. "Otherwise, meeting this woman, I truly wouldn't know how to escape."

Luo Haotian sighed to himself.

"Since you want to join the Blood Moon Organization, follow me," said the blood-haired woman, her murderous intent gone, replaced by a charming smile.

"I only recognize Chen Yu. I will go to find him now, and then have him take me there," Luo Haotian excused himself, using Chen Yu as his reason.

If he really went to the Blood Moon Organization, even if he didn't want to join, he would probably have no choice but to do so, or else he'd be on a road to certain death.

He did not realize that joining the Blood Moon Organization also meant undergoing a test. Those lacking in loyalty would be executed on the spot.

"Fine, go and bring him here. I'll wait for you," the blood-haired woman smiled and agreed to Luo Haotian's proposition.

"Good," Luo Haotian suppressed the excitement in his heart, uttered a word, and turned to leave.

Inside a tree hollow, Chen Yu couldn't stay put any longer.

"This woman really intends to let him go," Chen Yu cursed to himself.

Once Luo Haotian returned, it would be the end for him.

Boom!

A giant ancient tree exploded, and a dark shadow flew out from within it. It streaked past the blood-haired woman and charged straight at Luo Haotian.

"What?"

Luo Haotian turned around to see it was Chen Yu, which scared him pale, causing him to tremble and stammer, "You... Chen Yu!"

"Luo Haotian, I don't recall ever sharing those secrets with you!" Chen Yu closed in on Luo Haotian and threw a punch, a dark and overbearing fist light surging forth.

Chen Yu had always thought of himself as cautious—he hadn't actively contacted the Blood Moon Organization or deliberately stolen intelligence from the Holy Land. The fact that Luo Haotian knew his identity shocked Chen Yu with a strong sense of crisis.

The execution of insiders by the Great Elder when he first entered the Holy Land was still fresh in his memory.

There would be no excuses, only direct execution!

Whoosh!

Luo Haotian waved his hand, and a layer of black and white flame mixed into a wall of fire, blocking his front.

Bang!

Chen Yu's punch landed, shattering the wall of fire.

A chaotic storm exploded outwards, blasting Luo Haotian back ten or so steps.

Luo Haotian was only one step away from being a Copper Badge Holy Guard, but Chen Yu was already a Silver Emblem Holy Guard. This ordinary punch was too much for Luo Haotian to resist.

"How did you learn of my identity?" Chen Yu shouted sternly, his body pitch-black, Demonic Qi billowing around him, his visage fierce. He loomed over Luo Haotian like a ruler in this misty space.

Luo Haotian stared wide-eyed at Chen Yu, not expecting him to be nearby!

Was there any way out for him now?

"If I tell you, can you spare my life?" Luo Haotian asked with a pained and bitter expression.

Chen Yu and the blood-haired woman remained silent because what Luo Haotian said seemed foolish to them.

Knowing Chen Yu's identity, anyone would eliminate Luo Haotian for their own safety.

"Speak, and I'll grant you a quick death," Chen Yu scoffed.

The grudge between him and Luo Haotian had become irreparable, especially after this incident.

Just as Luo Haotian had a blade to use against Chen Yu, he immediately planned to run back and report to Zou Yuhong.

"What if I want to join the Blood Moon Organization?" Luo Haotian gritted his teeth.

If he joined the Blood Moon Organization, as a member of the same group, Chen Yu shouldn't be able to kill him—right?

Chen Yu's brow furrowed slightly. He certainly didn't want to be an insider along with Luo Haotian. If Luo Haotian carelessly exposed himself, he would undoubtedly implicate Chen Yu.

But it wasn't his call to make.

"Heh, you fail the screening," the blood-haired woman said with a light smile.

The Blood Moon Organization's requirements for its members were equally stringent; they would not take in someone like Luo Haotian.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly moved, racing like a pitch-black whirl of shadow, closing in on Luo Haotian. His black arm, wrapped in True Yuan, swung fiercely like a thick pillar.

Luo Haotian channeled his True Yuan, using his arm as a shield in front of his neck and head.

Bang!

Chen Yu's arm swung down, shattering Luo Haotian's True Yuan defense, striking his arm and instantly causing two sounds of breaking bones.

At the same time, Chen Yu's right index finger extended, sending two flames of Sword Qi shooting out, piercing through both of Luo Haotian's knees.

"Ah..."

Luo Haotian lay immobile on the ground, both arms and legs ruined.

Chen Yu targeted Luo Haotian's head and executed the Yangming Sword Point once again.

Spurt!

The Sword Qi of Yangming pierced into his forehead, leaving a neat little hole. Luo Haotian's eyes were still, and he did not breathe again.

After Chen Yu killed Luo Haotian, the blood-haired woman drifted over.

She extended her fair, jade-like hand, with crimson light surging within, emitting a peculiar suction force.

Buzz, buzz!

Dark red streams of blood shot from Luo Haotian's body, converging towards the palm of her hand.

"What are you doing?" Chen Yu asked.

"Drawing blood, and also to make others think that Luo Haotian was killed by a Blood Dao Practitioner, clearing your name from suspicion," the blood-haired woman said, appearing to care for Chen Yu.

"Heh heh!"

Chen Yu chuckled softly without replying.

If the woman with blood-red hair truly did not want to involve herself with Chen Yu, she could have killed Luo Haotian from the start.

But she insisted on forcing Chen Yu to act.

Chen Yu knew what she was thinking; the woman believed that Chen Yu was not sufficiently loyal to the Blood Moon Organization and had not devoted himself to the mission. In order to compel Chen Yu to make a decisive move, she had him kill Luo Haotian.

"It seems you're not very professional as an undercover agent."

The woman with blood-red hair looked at Luo Haotian and hinted suggestively.

"Heh heh, you might be wrong. If this person had known about my identity earlier, I would never have been able to come here."

"That can only mean that he found out about my identity in the Mist Forest."

Chen Yu analyzed.

The woman with blood-red hair's gaze slightly darkened; Chen Yu was correct.

Had Luo Haotian known about Chen Yu's identity earlier, he would have exposed it long ago; there was no need to wait until now.

That being the case, it must have been one of the others here who informed Luo Haotian.

Only the upper echelons of the Blood Moon Organization and a small part of the Black Prison Alliance's leadership knew about Chen Yu's identity.

Not a single member of the Broken Blade Bandit Group knew Chen Yu's identity, but the Broken Blade Bandit Group was affiliated with the Black Prison Alliance.

If one were to say who among the Black Prison Alliance's leaders who knew Chen Yu's identity was most eager to kill him, it would have to be Elder Ren.

"Do you want me to give you a chance for revenge?"

The woman with blood-red hair smiled, seeming to have guessed who was behind this.

"Let's hear it."

Chen Yu was intrigued.

"I will arrange for the person behind the scenes who harmed you to be brought here, while you are responsible for exterminating the bandits here. Whether you can kill him or not is up to you."

"In addition, exterminating the bandits here will also earn you a fair amount of merit points, making it even less likely for the Holy Land to suspect you."

The woman with blood-red hair pointed out several advantages for Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu knew there were risks involved.

"Okay."

Chen Yu still agreed, as he needed to protect himself and reduce the risk of his identity being exposed.

"Good luck."

The woman with blood-red hair flashed a charming, seductive smile and her figure flitted away, disappearing without a trace.

Chen Yu packed up Luo Haotian's body, found two other Holy Guards, and returned to the Hao Family.

Inside a spacious room,

"The life essence in his blood was drained; Blood Cultivators did it, and there's a ninety percent chance it was the doing of someone from the Blood Moon Sect."

Zou Yuhong, gazing at Luo Haotian's body, spoke after a pause.

"In that case, it can almost be confirmed that there is a significant connection between the Broken Blade Bandit Group and the Blood Moon Sect," the woman in green said.

"Should we strike immediately against the Broken Blade Bandit Group, catch them off guard, and annihilate them?"

Another man in the group, wearing a yellow robe, suggested.

"Luo Haotian's death might have alerted them."

"The Hao Family seems to have some issues as well, and I can't leave at the moment, nor have the other two teams returned, so you all hold your positions for now, and wait for my instructions."

Zou Yuhong spoke in a stern voice.

Since the investigation of the Broken Blade Bandit Group was nearly complete, there was no need to send so many people there anymore; just one person watching over them was enough to ensure they didn't all get away.

Therefore, Chen Yu and the woman in green stayed at the Hao Family.

Ten days later, Fu Sanguang's team returned.

"Golden Emblem Holy Guard sir, we have thoroughly investigated, and the Zhang Family is clean."

Fu Sanguang reported.

"Oh? It seems the information given by the Hao Family might be false," Zou Yuhong said, his expression darkening slightly.

If all the information provided by the Hao Family was true, the likelihood of the Hao Family being problematic would be small, but unfortunately...

"Chen Yu, how did Luo Haotian die? Aren't you taking your responsibilities too lightly as a team leader?"

Fu Sanguang said with a disdainful smile, fixing his gaze on Chen Yu, "Or perhaps there is a spy in your team, colluding with the Blood Moon Sect, leading to the death of Luo Haotian."

Although Fu Sanguang liked to spout nonsense, this time he had inadvertently hit the mark.

Zou Yuhong's eyes flickered; this possibility could not be ruled out.

Those who could enter the Holy Land were all quite powerful; they wouldn't die so easily.

"Fu Sanguang, what nonsense are you spouting? If you dislike me, just slander me directly; why involve my teammates?"

Chen Yu spoke righteously.

His words seemed to protect his teammates, but in reality, he shifted the label of a spy onto them.

The woman in green and the man in the yellow robe immediately stood up, looking at Fu Sanguang with hostility.

"Enough, stop arguing."

Zou Yuhong furrowed his brow and commanded, "Fu Sanguang, now you and your team will assist Chen Yu and set out to eliminate the Broken Blade Bandit Group."

"Alright."

Fu Sanguang glanced at Chen Yu and readily agreed.

Working together to subdue the Broken Blade Bandit Group, he would not make it easy for Chen Yu.

"Golden Emblem Holy Guard sir, this was originally my area of responsibility. Now that Fu Sanguang and the others are here to assist me, they're considered part of my team, right?"

Chen Yu asked.

"This... no, Golden Radiance Saint Guard, Chen Yu is too young and inexperienced. Otherwise, Luo Haotian wouldn't have met such a terrible fate."

Fu Sanguang immediately objected.

"I'm the one who is most familiar with the environment of the Mist Forest and the situation of the enemy. You haven't been there even once; you don't even know the way. What if you give something away and alarm the enemy?"

Chen Yu pointed out his own advantage.

"Hmm, Fu Sanguang, you and your guys will listen to Chen Yu, you must eliminate the Broken Blade Bandit Group."

Zou Yuhong decided, feeling Chen Yu's reasoning was sound.

"Yes!"

Fu Sanguang gritted his teeth in frustration but could only nod in agreement.

"Let's go."

Chen Yu gave a command, and upon seeing Fu Sanguang's lack of response, he scolded, "Xiao Fu, what are you standing around for? Hurry up!"

Hearing the team captain call him Xiao Fu made Fu Sanguang burn with rage, as if smoke came from all seven orifices.

Chapter 546: Encircling the Bandits

Chen Yu's team originally consisted of four people, but with Luo Haotian dead, only three remained. Together with Fu Sanguang's team of three, that made six.

Among the six, Chen Yu and Fu Sanguang were Silver Emblem Holy Guards. There were also two Copper Badge Holy Guards and two reserve members.

Such a lineup was still incredibly powerful; annihilating the Broken Blade Bandit Group wouldn't be a problem.

However, behind the Broken Blade Bandit Group lay the Black Prison Alliance and the Blood Moon Organization. If the enemy were to provide full support, Chen Yu and his group were undoubtedly destined to be defeated.

But the red-haired woman had already promised Chen Yu that they would abandon this nest of bandits, allowing Chen Yu to earn merits and clear any suspicions, so as to develop better in the Holy Land. Therefore, Chen Yu had nothing to worry about.

That day, the group arrived at the Mist Forest.

Besides Chen Yu, the others knew about the collusion between the Broken Blade Bandit Group and the Blood Moon Sect and were extremely cautious, not daring to be careless.

In its heyday, the Blood Moon Sect could even shake the Kunyun Sacred Land. Facing such a colossal entity, they had no choice but to be vigilant.

Along the way, Fu Sanguang was very gloomy.

"You're the leader this time. If anything goes wrong with the mission, it's your responsibility," Fu Sanguang thought to himself.

He had decided that he didn't want any credit this time; he just wanted to cause some trouble for Chen Yu, to make things difficult for him, and he didn't even care if the mission failed.

"The Broken Blade Bandit Group's stronghold is just ahead. Let's encircle them from all sides," Chen Yu instructed.

"Captain, a few days ago, the Broken Blade Bandit Group went out and slaughtered a family, stealing many treasures and women. Should we rescue them?" the man in yellow robes said.

He had been monitoring this area recently and knew the Broken Blade Bandit Group well.

"We must obviously save the people," Chen Yu immediately said.

This battle posed no difficulty for him, and he wasn't worried in his heart.

"Fu Sanguang, you act as the main force later. I'll go rescue the people first," Chen Yu said, glancing at Fu Sanguang.

Though Fu Sanguang was reluctant, he could only agree.

Inside the Broken Blade Bandit Group's lair.

Hundreds of bandits gathered in an open space, and in the sky above stood a middle-aged man with a gallant face, who was Elder Ren Bing from the Black Prison Alliance.

"I never thought that Elder Ren himself would come here," the big-mouthed burly man said aloud.

"Could it be because Chen Yu appeared nearby? So Elder Ren came specifically to deal with Chen Yu?"

"It must be so," many people guessed.

Only Elder Ren knew that his visit was not to kill Chen Yu, but rather to help him. It was quite ironic when you thought about it.

When the battle started, Elder Ren and his people would have to pretend to be overpowered and retreat, and most of the people here would end up dead.

When Elder Ren first learned of his mission, he was extremely resentful, but he couldn't refuse. After thinking about it, he realized that this might not be a bad thing after all.

"You can die without worries; I will avenge you," Elder Ren sneered to himself.

In the war, he just had to reveal once again that Chen Yu was an undercover agent, and he could take the opportunity to get rid of Chen Yu.

At the same time, he felt somewhat frustrated.

Last time, he arranged for someone to leak the information to Luo Haotian, not expecting Luo Haotian to be so unlucky as to encounter the Blood Moon Organization's members and get killed.

"This time, I will make sure that you cannot turn the tables and you will die in the Netherworld!" Elder Ren's heart surged with hatred and murderous intent.

Suddenly, a wailing sound came from the lookout towers outside the bandit group.

"Enemy attack!"

"Enemy attack!"

Explosions erupted around the Broken Blade Bandit Group, with the light of fists, Sword Qi, and shadow of blades bursting forth. The entire bandit group was startled.

"They're finally here," Elder Ren had anticipated this.

"Ah..." Screams startled the surroundings.

All six of Chen Yu's group were in the Guiyuan Realm, extremely powerful, and ordinary bandits had no power to resist.

"Courting death, daring to ambush us," the big-mouthed burly man roared, charging out with his large saber.

The Copper-skinned Monk didn't act rashly; he had already learned the inside story from Elder Ren. Amazed and resentful, he was shocked by Chen Yu's true identity, and resentful because most of the people here, including those from the Unlawful Temple, were about to die miserably for Chen Yu's achievement.

However, Elder Ren had given him a secret mission; if completed successfully, he could avenge the monks that had died, such as Buyi, Bu Ren, and Buxiao.

"Defend, get in formation..." Elder Ren shouted loudly, commanding the whole scene.

"Old man, you must be the strongest one here," Fu Sanguang yelled in anger, taking the initiative to attack Elder Ren.

Fu Sanguang had to do the task Chen Yu gave him, otherwise, after going back, if Chen Yu complained to Zou Yuhong, he would be the one in trouble.

"Fu Sanguang!" Elder Ren recognized him, after all, Fu Sanguang was more well-known than Chen Yu.

"It's just the right time. This man is a Silver Emblem Holy Guard with great strength. I'll pretend to be no match, then I can retreat," Elder Ren thought.

Although the outcome of the battle had been predetermined, he couldn't just retreat outright—that would be too fake.

Therefore, he had to pretend to be unable to withstand the enemy's attack, get injured, and then retreat.

Fu Sanguang, who had defeated Yun Yingwu at the Talent Tea Party, was an excellent opponent, as his strength was almost the strongest among all the talents.

Whoosh!

Fu Sanguang's body shimmered with blue starlight, his figure elusive and incredibly fast.

Bang!

Suddenly, Fu Sanguang struck out with his palm. Elder Ren's claw swept through the air, and a black demonic wind whirled wildly. The two forces violently collided.

"This old man is quite strong. Later, when I pretend to be overpowered and injured, I can fall back and let Chen Yu deal with him."

Fu Sanguang calculated in his heart.

He certainly wouldn't go all out to help Chen Yu do good deeds.

When the time came, he planned to pretend to be injured and retreat, and Ren Bing would definitely go after Chen Yu, maybe catching Chen Yu off guard, and with some luck, even kill Chen Yu.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two exchanged dozens of moves in rapid succession, black demonic winds and starlight constantly exploding.

"What's going on? How come this old guy is so weak?"

Fu Sanguang's eyebrows knitted slightly.

He wanted to feign defeat and injury, but he couldn't find the right moment because his opponent's combat power seemed very ordinary.

If he were to be defeated and injured by such an opponent, not only would it look fake, but the others nearby might see through the ruse, and he couldn't accept it himself.

On the other side, Ren Bing's eyebrows were also furrowed, and his face was grim.

"Is this all the strength Silver Emblem Holy Guard Fu Sanguang has? Didn't he cultivate the 'Three Lights Star Chart'? Why isn't he going all out? Is he injured?"

Like Fu Sanguang, Ren Bing couldn't find the right opportunity to pretend to be defeated and retreat.

As an elder, if Fu Sanguang hadn't even used his ultimate moves and he suffered defeat and injury, that would be too embarrassing.

Both were increasingly frustrated in their hearts, yet they had to endure and continue to entangle...

Elsewhere, Chen Yu infiltrated deeper, charging into an underground dungeon.

There, Chen Yu heard the piercing screams and chatter of women.

"Stop him."

Several bandits rushed up, their long swords and large knives chopping towards Chen Yu.

Cling clang!

The blades fell upon Chen Yu but didn't leave even a scratch on him.

Boom!

Chen Yu's physical strength burst forth, with True Essence Power forming a black shockwave that swept in all directions.

The bandits caught in the shockwave were thrown backward, crashing into walls, coughing up blood, with their fate unknown.

Quickly, Chen Yu arrived at an iron gate, from which a chorus of women's screams erupted.

Behind the iron gate, three or four dozen women in tattered clothes were locked up, each quite lovely to behold, the youngest no more than thirteen or fourteen.

In another corner lay the naked corpses of three women, soaked in blood as if they had just perished not long ago.

"These scumbags."

Anger ignited within Chen Yu.

He suddenly felt that the Blood Moon Sect was the side of evil.

But then again, the Black Prison Alliance merely worked for the Blood Moon Organization, and the alliance itself was a remnant force of evil demon paths.

"Who are you? Are you here to save us?"

A girl with clear, somewhat timid eyes softly asked.

"Yes."

Chen Yu suppressed his rage, palm striking the iron gate to shatter it, and the women inside, overwhelmed with joy, all rushed out.

"Follow me."

Chen Yu led the way.

They hadn't gone far when a Copper-skinned Monk leading two early Guiyuan Realm Peak suddenly attacked.

"Courting death."

Chen Yu bellowed, bursting forth.

"Chen Yu, it's just a play, don't actually hit!"

The Copper-skinned Monk watched Chen Yu, winking and whispering.

Chen Yu's movements stuttered; indeed, this suppression of bandits was a play arranged by the Blood Moon Organization.

There were two main aims: first, to establish Chen Yu's meritorious service, and second, to allow Chen Yu to avenge himself by giving him the opportunity to kill Ren Bing.

At this moment, with the Copper-skinned Monk's words, Chen Yu couldn't help but wonder if this person was someone from within the Blood Moon Organization?

"Captain, you..."

Just then, a faint exclamation came from behind.

The man was a Copper Badge Holy Guard from Fu Sanguang's team.

He had chased the Copper-skinned Monk deep underground, only to see Chen Yu and the Copper-skinned Monk apparently communicating, their looks suspicious.

At this sensitive time, this Copper Badge Holy Guard thought of the word "traitor."

"Perhaps Luo Haotian's death was indeed caused by Chen Yu; this could be a trap. I must tell the others."

In that instant, myriad thoughts swirled in the Copper Badge Holy Guard's mind.

"Damn it."

A fierce look flashed in Chen Yu's eyes, realizing he'd been tricked.

The Copper-skinned Monk had deliberately lured the Holy Guard here, then revealed Chen Yu's identity to him.

All this must have been orchestrated by Ren Bing.

"Stop him!"

The Copper-skinned Monk had achieved his goal and immediately gave the order.

As long as they could stop Chen Yu and let that Copper Badge Holy Guard spread the news to the other Holy Guards, Chen Yu would be dead for sure.

"You won't stop me!"

Chen Yu shouted coldly, slapped his storage bag, and released the Red Flame King.

"Bite them to death."

Chen Yu issued the command.

"Scram!" the Red Flame King bellowed.

Boom!

Chen Yu's speed fully erupted, shooting out like a black cannonball.

His fearsome momentum caused the two early Guiyuan Realm Peak to hesitate, not daring to block, and they stepped back, using combat techniques to attack Chen Yu.

Boom! Boom!

Their attacks on Chen Yu shattered like snowballs against a wall.

The Copper-skinned Monk, at the middle stage of the Guiyuan Realm, channeled his physical and Buddhist Path powers, transforming into a fierce golden Arhat with arms extended to block the way.

Thud thud! Thud thud thud!

Chen Yu's heart surged, his speed and strength doubled, whipping up an even more ferocious demonic wind and charging forward with violence.

On contact, an ear-splitting roar erupted, and the Copper-skinned Monk was overturned by Chen Yu, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 547: Attacking Ren Bing from Both Sides

Breaking through the blockade of the three Copper-skinned Monks, Chen Yu charged directly towards the Copper Badge Holy Guard.

"Not good..."

As soon as the Copper Badge Holy Guard saw Chen Yu approaching, he realized his suspicions were correct.

He immediately employed his movement technique, turned around, and ran.

But at that moment, Chen Yu, riding an adrenaline surge, moved with unparalleled speed and instantly rushed towards the Copper Badge Holy Guard.

Clang!

The Copper Badge Holy Guard pulled out a broadsword and chopped down, colliding with Chen Yu's black fist, sending out a metallic reverberation.

Due to the direct collision, the great force caused the Copper Badge Holy Guard's arm to go numb and the broadsword to tremble in shock.

"So strong, I can't fight him up close."

The Copper Badge Holy Guard realized Chen Yu's strength and tried to distance himself.

But Chen Yu wouldn't give him the chance; if distance was achieved, the Copper Badge Holy Guard could easily escape.

In the midst of the chaos,

"Yangming Sword Point."

With a single point from Chen Yu, a crimson flame-like Sword Qi shot out, piercing with extreme force through the Copper Badge Holy Guard's protective shield and into his arm.

"Hiss..."

The Copper Badge Holy Guard hissed in pain, circulating his True Yuan to stop the bleeding but soon discovered a flame burning and corroding the flesh within his arm.

It took a while before he managed to extinguish the internal flame and cease the bleeding.

Boom!

At this moment, Chen Yu drew out his [Demon Flood Dragon Sword], aggressively cleaving downwards with a tyrannical black sword light.

The Copper Badge Holy Guard swung his sword in defense, but his attack was far inferior to Chen Yu's sword strike.

The blade light shattered, and the sword blade swept across.

Boom!

A blast of black demonic light exploded, dispersing all around, and forced the Copper Badge Holy Guard to hastily retreat in a somewhat awkward manner.

On another side, the Red Flame King was engaged in combat with three Copper-skinned Monks, one of whom at the Early Guiyuan Realm Peak had already perished.

Rumble!

Due to the intense subterranean battle, thunderous noises came from above, rocks fell, and it seemed the place might collapse.

The group of captured girls screamed in panic, unfortunately, their weak strength rendered them useless at that moment.

"Red Flame King, quickly finish the battle,"

Chen Yu shouted, himself also preparing to do the same.

If this place collapsed, burying everything, it would become difficult for him to kill the Copper Badge Holy Guard.

Chen Yu held the [Demon Flood Dragon Sword] in his right hand while his left surged with the [Blood Crystal Flame], launching a barrage of fierce attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

An onslaught of tyrannical black sword light continuously sliced through, and the [Blood Crystal Flame] transformed into a bloom of blood flame blossoms, floating forward and exploding into a sea of blood flames that engulfed the Copper Badge Holy Guard.

Under such ferocious assault, the Copper Badge Holy Guard's defenses crumbled, unable to withstand the force.

After ten moves, Chen Yu bisected the Copper Badge Holy Guard with a single sword strike.

During his time in the Summoning Flame Realm, Chen Yu had already gained the strength to slay a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, thus this less competent Copper Badge Holy Guard stood little chance as Chen Yu didn't even need to utilize his full arsenal.

Elsewhere, the Red Flame King had slain another Early Guiyuan Realm Peak, now pursuing the Copper-skinned Monk.

"How can this be?"

The Copper-skinned Monk watched in horror at Chen Yu's location.

He hadn't expected Chen Yu to slay a Copper Badge Holy Guard so quickly, nor had he anticipated that Chen Yu possessed a Spirit Pet with such formidable combat prowess, having killed his two companions, leaving him stranded as well.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's cold eyes gazed over, swinging his [Demon Flood Dragon Sword], slashing with a ferocious black sword wave.

This sword strike caused the Copper-skinned Monk to falter, and the Red Flame King pounced, his claws boiling with flames like burning steel, slowly melting the Copper-skinned man's skin and flesh.

Boom!

The Red Flame King spewed a scorching fireball, flames wildly burning on the Copper-skinned man's body.

In no time, the Copper-skinned Monk turned into a charred corpse.

From then on, four Guiyuan Realm cultivators were slain by Chen Yu and the Red Flame King.

"Let's go, this place is collapsing."

Chen Yu tucked the Red Flame King into his pet bag and shouted to the group of girls behind him.

Outside, the battle was fierce, with the Holy Land's people taking the upper hand, the bandits huddled together, relying on Arrays or Combined Attack Formations to fight against the Holy Guards.

In the sky, Ren Bing and Fu Sanguang continued their fierce battle.

"The distinguished Silver Emblem Holy Guard, Fu Sanguang, a peerless genius of Yun Zhao Country, is this the extent of your strength? It seems I've overestimated you,"

Ren Bing scoffed.

Fu Sanguang, not revealing his true capabilities, resorted to verbal provocation.

"Hahaha, I've just broken through to the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, and I hadn't expected the strength of the Late Guiyuan Realm to be so weak, your cultivation and power don't match, you probably wouldn't even make it into the Blood Moon Organization,"

Fu Sanguang mocked Ren Bing in return.

"Your cultivation might be the highest among these Holy Guards, but your strength is quite average, probably just a regular member of this team, hahaha."

Ren Bing didn't back down, his words sharp, hitting Fu Sanguang's sore spot.

Coincidentally, Chen Yu led a batch of girls out from underground.

The cluster of girls saw the formidable fighters battling outside, the sky dark and chaotic, and hastily fled.

Chen Yu scanned the situation and checked the surroundings.

"What are these two doing?"

Chen Yu looked at Fu Sanguang and Ren Bing, the two were actually hurling insults at each other.

The rest of the Holy Guards were also speechless.

From the beginning, Fu Sanguang and Ren Bing were fighting, but it wasn't very intense, neither really going all-out.

Later, they somehow started insulting each other, their exchange of insults even more thrilling than the fight.

"You..."

In terms of temperament, Fu Sanguang was no match for Ren Bing, triggered by the latter's verbal jabs.

Especially now that Chen Yu had emerged, staring at Fu Sanguang with a questioning look as if doubting Fu Sanguang's strength.

Enraged, Fu Sanguang's eyes widened, unable to tolerate it anymore.

"You old fool, I gave you a chance just now and you didn't cherish it, so don't blame me, Fu Sanguang, for being heartless!"

Fu Sanguang had a fierce look on his face, his eyes flashing sharply.

He had had enough of the Demon Cultivator before him. Although the opponent had the strength, he wasn't using it, making it impossible for Fu Sanguang to pretend to be injured and retreat.

Buzz!

Fu Sanguang let out a low shout, his body bursting with dazzling red and blue starlight, which intertwined and finally formed a mysterious and brilliant purple glow.

"Purple Star Light!"

Fu Sanguang pushed his palms forward, concentrating a dazzling purple starlight into a sphere of light that blasted forward.

This move was a powerful attack that could only be used in the purple state.

Confronted with the suddenly erupting Fu Sanguang, Ren Bing was caught off guard. He swung his arms, a surge of demonic light transforming into a barrier in front of him.

Boom!

The purple starlight sphere collided with it, its formidable power immediately causing cracks in the black barrier.

The next moment, the barrier shattered.

Bang!

Ren Bing hastily struck out with a palm, black demonic light bursting from his palm and colliding with the purple starlight, both sides devouring each other before exploding.

Whoosh!

Fu Sanguang's figure flashed, moving to another side and chopping down with a purple light palm.

Under the state of purple starlight, Fu Sanguang's speed and strength increased, and he could also use special combat techniques, his battle power soaring.

At this moment, he was intent on killing.

Since he couldn't disturb or hinder Chen Yu, he simply decided to kill Ren Bing and seize the greatest credit.

He would never let Chen Yu look down on him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Explosions reverberated through the sky, purple and black lights illuminating all directions.

Ren Bing and Fu Sanguang were fighting fiercely.

At one moment, Ren Bing suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his complexion pale, as he staggered backward.

"Fu Sanguang's strength is indeed formidable, but my purpose has been achieved."

Ren Bing was inwardly amazed but didn't dwell on it. He was lightly injured but pretended it was more serious, ready to retreat.

Suddenly.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two streaks of Blood Flame Sword Point flew up from below.

Ren Bing sensed the danger, twisting his body to dodge one of the sword points while the other broke through the demonic True Essence around him, piercing through his side and spraying blood.

"Chen Yu!"

Ren Bing stared at Chen Yu, his expression complex.

He hated Chen Yu but was also surprised that Chen Yu was unscathed; it seemed the Copper-skinned Monk had failed.

However, Chen Yu had no proof that Ren Bing was behind it, so he wasn't worried about Chen Yu complaining.

In his view, Chen Yu was venting his resentment, so his attack was not intended to truly kill him.

Thus, Ren Bing's gaze also told Chen Yu that they were on the same side.

Meanwhile, Fu Sanguang, seeing Chen Yu injuring Ren Bing, became even more infuriated.

Ren Bing was clearly his opponent. Chen Yu was trying to steal his credit.

Since Ren Bing was the leader of this group of bandits, killing him would yield the greatest credit, and Fu Sanguang would never let Chen Yu take that from him.

"Purple Annihilation Light!"

Fu Sanguang clapped his hands together, aiming towards Ren Bing.

Buzz! Boom!

Purple light diffused from his palms, forming a blade-thin, cicada-wing-like purple sword light that shot out, piercing through everything.

This was the most powerful combat technique Fu Sanguang could perform from the 'Three Lights Star Chart.'

This technique was not only immensely powerful but had strong penetrating abilities!

"Not good!"

Ren Bing realized the strength of Fu Sanguang's move and pointed out a finger, shooting out a stream of black light.

However, the hastily executed desperate move was no match for Fu Sanguang's combat technique.

Bang—

The black light was split in half by the purple sword light, then dispersed.

Whoosh!

The purple sword light instantly reached Ren Bing, piercing through his True Essence defense and into his chest.

After executing this move, the purple starlight on Fu Sanguang dimmed somewhat.

The state of purple formation was already massively draining and couldn't last long, especially after this move, his time remaining in this state decreased even further.

"Damn..."

Ren Bing spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

The move had not hit his vital spot, and he quickly retreated.

He had initially planned to pretend to be severely injured and then retreat, but now he was truly heavily injured.

But just then, a ferocious sword torrent from Chen Yu swept over.

Ren Bing unleashed a blast of black demonic wind, colliding with it and causing an explosion that forced it back.

Whoosh!

A Blood Flame Sword Point shot through the black storm, piercing Ren Bing's stomach in the blink of an eye.

"Chen Yu, you..."

Ren Bing's body trembled, pointing at Chen Yu, his face ferocious and incredulous.

He knew Chen Yu was aiming to kill him!

But he was supposed to be on Chen Yu's side. How could Chen Yu dare kill him?

Ren Bing didn't realize that the Blood Moon Organization had already placed his life and death in Chen Yu's hands!

"Chen Yu, you dare... he's mine."

Fu Sanguang cursed, finding Chen Yu's actions utterly shameless.

Ren Bing was clearly his opponent, and just as he had seriously injured him, on the verge of taking his life, Chen Yu took advantage to strike, aiming to steal the kill.

Chapter 549: Completing the Cultivation Technique

Chen Yu left Ningshan Prefecture and was transported to Tianhe Prefecture, returning to No Demon Academy.

A visit back was an opportunity to see his Master and inform the elder of their trio's situation in the Sacred Land.

Additionally, Chen Yu hoped to acquire the remaining three levels of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record."

What's more, Chen Yu, now extremely wealthy, had collected several precious ores and hoped Master Shen would help him refine the Demon Flood Dragon Sword.

The instant Chen Yu returned, No Demon Academy was completely shaken.

"Chen Yu has returned."

"My god, is that really Chen Yu, one of the most outstanding talents of No Demon Academy?"

"I heard he has entered the mysterious and transcendent Kunyun Sacred Land and has become a Kunyun Saint Guard..."

Countless students and even teachers watched Chen Yu from a distance, not daring to approach him for a chat.

After all, Chen Yu was not just an unparalleled genius, but also a Saint Guard of the Sacred Land.

The Sacred Land stood above the three ancient countries, and its members were few; naturally, the status of a Saint Guard was extraordinary.

"Chen Yu, you're back?"

"Your strength now—it's so profound that even I can't see through it."

Only a few heads of branches dared to come forward and chat with Chen Yu with a smile.

In response, Chen Yu courteously replied to each.

Soon, a dark shadow hurried over, it was Vice President Yi Lantian.

"Vice President!"

The branch heads greeted him.

Those of a lower rank bowed respectfully.

"You're back so soon."

Yi Lantian smiled.

He understood some of the rules of the Sacred Land.

Only as a Saint Guard allowed to undertake missions could one leave and have a chance to return to the academy, unless the mission given by the Sacred Land was related to No Demon Academy.

"I came back to Yun Zhao Country for a mission and thought to visit."

Chen Yu answered with a smile.

With these words, many senior members shifted their eyes in envy.

A mission implied he was no longer simply a reserve member—it seemed Chen Yu had already become a Copper Badge Holy Guard.

It had only been three years, yet Chen Yu had made such rapid progress, which was astonishingly fast.

But, considering the Sacred Land ruled the Kunyun Realm, why wouldn't the cultivation effects there be remarkable?

Hum, boom!

Suddenly, from within the No Demon Tower of No Demon Academy, an ancient and weathered hum resounded, shaking the mind, as if a primordial demon was howling.

Then, a dazzling blue radiance burst from the top of the No Demon Tower, a blue afterimage streaking out of it.

Swoosh!

That afterimage swept past, stopping beside Chen Yu and others, materializing into an old man in a blue robe.

His complexion was pale, densely wrinkled, even carrying a hint of death, but his eyes were deep and bright, as if they could penetrate into one's soul.

This person's appearance emitted an extremely strong presence, unmatched by anyone.

This frightened many students and teachers, thinking someone had intruded into No Demon Academy.

"President." Yi Lantian called out.

Fortunate that the Vice President said so, otherwise, those unaware might have misspoken and offended this President.

"President!"

A few branch heads spoke, and soon everyone present joined in.

In their hearts, the status of the President of No Demon Academy was also extraordinary, only to be looked up to.

Some younger teachers had never even seen the President before, not to mention the students, all of whom stared at the President, full of curiosity and respect.

"I never thought that in my more than ten years at the academy, I would finally see the true face of the President of No Demon Academy today, all thanks to Chen Yu."

"The President, he hasn't shown up for about fifteen years, right? If it weren't for Chen Yu's return, who knows when he would have revealed himself."

Inside No Demon Academy, many people sighed deeply.

"What a pity."

The President looked at Chen Yu and sighed.

A single stone raised a thousand layers of waves; these words made many curious.

But the next sentence from the President cleared their doubts.

"It's a pity such a fine seedling entered the Sacred Land, otherwise I could have entrusted you with the position of the president," the President continued to remorse.

Once in the Sacred Land, becoming a Saint Guard, one must follow the dispatch of the Sacred Land, not acting on one's own, and one can't just leave.

"Thank you for your high regard, President."

Chen Yu bowed slightly, meeting the President for the first time.

"With your cultivation strength, you must already be a Copper Badge Holy Guard, aren't you?" the President asked.

"Some time ago, I just became a Silver Emblem Holy Guard," Chen Yu said with a bit of pride.

Some senior members who knew the rules of the Sacred Land gasped, astonished.

It had only been three years, and Chen Yu had not only become a Copper Badge Holy Guard but had also become a Silver Emblem Holy Guard!

A Silver Emblem Holy Guard's combat power equated to the late Guiyuan Realm—how extraordinary!

Even the Vice President and the President showed surprise, obviously not expecting this.

"Chen, is there anything you came back for this time?"

The President asked earnestly, even changing his mode of address.

Shaken by Chen Yu's potential and talent, he hoped Chen Yu needed something so he could offer a favor.

"This junior has returned, hoping to obtain the remaining three levels of the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record' cultivation techniques."

Since the other party had asked, Chen Yu simply stated his purpose.

He believed the Dean asked because he wanted to help Chen Yu.

If Chen Yu were to achieve something in the future, he might repay this kindness, repay No Demon Academy.

"Chen Yu is indeed cultivating the extremely difficult 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record'," said one of the senior students, "but I heard that the remaining three levels require four million contribution points."

Four million contribution points were astronomical for them.

Even the top students could hardly earn a hundred thousand contribution points in a year.

"You are no longer a student of No Demon Academy and cannot earn contribution points, but No Demon Academy certainly will not obstruct your path of cultivation. As the Dean, I decree to give you the remaining three levels. No objections from anyone present, right?"

The Dean stated his decision with great magnanimity.

"The Dean is wise and his insights profound; how could we possibly object?"

Everyone present responded with laughter.

If anyone objected, they would offend not only Chen Yu but also the Dean. Anyone with a bit of sense wouldn't object.

All the students and teachers present envied him deeply.

That was a Cultivation Technique worth four million contribution points, given away just like that!

"Thank you, Dean."

Chen Yu showed a look of gratitude.

Though he couldn't earn contribution points, he could trade with Primordial Stones.

But four million contribution points, even if paid in Primordial Stones, would cost five to six hundred thousand—a price even a Sky Sea Realm expert would be reluctant to pay, and might not even be able to afford.

Having saved so much in Primordial Stones, Chen Yu naturally felt grateful to the other party.

Subsequently, Chen Yu headed to the Earth Demon Pavilion and copied down the content of the remaining three levels of the Cultivation Technique.

Thus, Chen Yu finally acquired the complete 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record'.

"Yu'er, how are your fellow disciples doing?"

Yi Lantian asked, showing concern for all his disciples.

"The second senior brother has become a Copper Badge Holy Guard. When I left seclusion, he was on a mission. The fourth junior sister is doing well too, her cultivation has progressed rapidly. She came out on a mission with me this time, but she has her tasks to attend to and couldn't come to see you, Master."

Chen Yu reported their status.

"What? Yu Bu Yu hasn't broken through to the Late Guiyuan Realm yet, she must still be a reserve member, right? How could she also be sent on missions?"

Yi Lantian's expression changed slightly.

He knew well that the missions from the Sacred Land were exceedingly dangerous. Given Yu Bu Yu's experience, temperament, and strength, he couldn't help but worry.

"The Sacred Land is short-staffed, hence even reserve members are being sent on missions now," answered Chen Yu.

Being in the Sacred Land meant they couldn't avoid their duties. When a mission was assigned, it had to be carried out.

"You must take more care of your junior sister. She's too naive and kind-hearted; undertaking missions from the Sacred Land is too dangerous for her," Yi Lantian advised Chen Yu.

"Definitely."

Chen Yu nodded.

After parting from Yi Lantian, Chen Yu went to the place of Artifact Refining.

This time, all the Artifact Refiners were extremely courteous upon seeing Chen Yu.

Master Shen was promptly informed, and he came out personally, a friendly smile on his face: "It's only been three years; have you come to find me for Artifact Refining again?"

After reaching the Late Guiyuan Realm, progress in cultivation slowed down, and for cultivators, one weapon could last them for decades, even longer.

And the weapon Master Shen had refined for Chen Yu last time, the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, was already of a very high grade.

"Last time, Master Shen, didn't you say if I had rare ores, I could bring them to you for refinement?"

Chen Yu spoke very politely.

"Correct, show them to me." Master Shen decided to help Chen Yu with the refinement without any further discussion, then Chen Yu took out several ores from his Smoke-spitting Pearl.

Most of these were looted from the Fire Lion Sect.

A sect's store surely contained some fine items.

"Not bad."

Master Shen took a look and felt confident.

Chen Yu knew that most of these ores were of the fire attribute, which didn't match well with the Demon Flood Dragon Sword. So he added, "I don't know if Master Shen has any rare ores, I'm willing to buy them with Primordial Stones."

Now in Chen Yu's possession, the number of Primordial Stones reached over a million, thanks partly to the large capacity of his Smoke-spitting Pearl; otherwise, they wouldn't even fit.

"You boy, targeting what I have now, eh?"

"I do have some, but the price to get them from me is substantial," Master Shen said with a smile.

For an Artifact Refining Master, the ores they collected were highly valued.

Subsequently, Chen Yu bought several rare materials from Master Shen, impressing the Master with his assets.

Over the next few days, Chen Yu assisted Master Shen in Artifact Refining.

Originally, Master Shen was confident about refining the Demon Flood Dragon Sword to a fine quality, but now with several additional materials, his ambitions grew even greater, and he put forth his utmost efforts.

A month later.

Buzz!

A profound and dominant rumble roared within the refining room, causing all the other Spiritual Artifacts within the Artifact Refining area to tremble.

Chen Yu couldn't wait and went in.

He saw Master Shen taking out a broad, heavy sword. Upon closer examination, it was covered in sinister, ancient patterns with spikes on both sides of the blade, exuding a brutal, dominating aura.

"This sword has reached the mid-grade top-tier level."

Master Shen wiped the sweat from his forehead, speaking with a trace of pride.

Mid-grade top-tier?

That's quite the upgrade!

Of course, Chen Yu had invested almost all of his precious ores in the process, even spending five to six hundred thousand Primordial Stones buying materials from Master Shen.

Fortunately, it was all worth it. After Master Shen's refinement, the Demon Flood Dragon Sword had ascended to the mid-grade top-tier level.

Chapter 550: Capturing the Insider

The next day, Chen Yu left No Demon Academy.

This time, not only had he received the remaining three layers of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" for free, but he had also upgraded the rank of the Demon Flood Dragon Sword to mid-grade top-level, truly a fruitful harvest.

"But, why was he tracking me?"

Chen Yu was somewhat puzzled in his heart.

Five days ago, the headmaster of No Demon Academy told Chen Yu that someone was lurking around the academy.

With the headmaster's cultivation, there would naturally be no mistake in sensing.

Chen Yu later learned that person was from Holy Land, precisely one of the backup members among those sent out on missions.

"Could it be that Zou Yuhong believed Fu Sanguang's words and sent someone to follow me?"

Chen Yu thought of this possibility.

But no matter what, at that time, it was Chen Yu who had the advantage, logically speaking, Fu Sanguang should be the more suspicious one.

Chen Yu then considered another possibility. Back in the Summoning Flame Realm, Zou Yuhong had connections with Qian Guang and had helped him.

Perhaps it was because of this that Zou Yuhong held some hostility toward Chen Yu. At the very beginning when tasks were assigned, it was also Zou Yuhong who gave Chen Yu the slightly more dangerous missions.

If that was the case, Zou Yuhong believing Fu Sanguang instead of Chen Yu could also be explained.

With doubt and speculation, Chen Yu returned to the Hao Family.

"Chen Yu, we've captured a mole!"

As soon as he arrived at the Hao Family, Chen Yu encountered Yin Chengzhuang, who approached him with a sinister smile.

Yin Chengzhuang was also one of those eleven people who had previously followed Xie Yue to investigate the Wei Family.

Chen Yu's heart trembled slightly. Who had been caught?

Among the eleven, apart from himself, there was actually another mole.

"It's your junior sister, Yu Bu Yu."

Seeing Chen Yu's completely unaware expression, Yin Chengzhuang immediately said with a laugh, feeling very pleased inside.

Anything that could strike at Chen Yu made him feel gratified.

"Impossible!"

Chen Yu's pupils contracted sharply, immediately denying it.

With Yu Bu Yu's character, how could she be a mole? The Blood Moon Organization would not be foolish enough to use her as one.

There must be a misunderstanding here; surely someone was slandering Yu Bu Yu.

"Chen Yu, you don't even know the details of the incident, yet you so firmly deny it. Could it be that you, as her senior brother, are also a mole?"

Yin Chengzhuang sneered repeatedly, questioning him.

"You... are you framing my junior sister?"

Chen Yu glared furiously, grabbed the clothes on Yin Chengzhuang's chest, and with a light lift, picked him up.

Yin Chengzhuang, who had just been very arrogant thinking he had caught Chen Yu's weakness, suddenly panicked, losing all his momentum.

"Chen Yu, what... what are you doing? We are all Holy Guards of Holy Land now; don't act rashly."

Yin Chengzhuang was frightened by Chen Yu's fierce demeanor, and combining that with the past shadows Chen Yu had cast on him, Yin Chengzhuang trembled like a mouse caught by a cat.

"Speak, what exactly happened? How could my junior sister be a mole."

Chen Yu asked in a cold voice.

Yin Chengzhuang really wanted to say: How would he know why your junior sister could be a mole?

But he knew that this was not the time to say such things, so he said, "The Wei Family was investigated and found to be associated with the Blood Moon Organization, and Yu Bu Yu was caught red-handed in a secret meeting with the top officials of the Wei Family, with irrefutable evidence!"

Hearing this, Chen Yu let go of Yin Chengzhuang.

At first, he thought Yin Chengzhuang was framing Yu Bu Yu out of a grudge against Chen Yu.

"I'll go talk to Zou Yuhong."

Chen Yu prepared to find their team leader.

Before leaving, his Master had told Chen Yu to take good care of his fourth junior sister, and now upon returning to the Hao Family, his fourth junior sister had been arrested as a mole.

"Heh, at this point, there is nothing you can do to change it."

Yin Chengzhuang laughed.

Chen Yu immediately turned to glance at him, and Yin Chengzhuang's body trembled, stepping back half a step, and with a forced smile said, "I also think there is something fishy about this matter. Maybe your junior sister really is wronged."

...

"Chen Yu, you're back?"

Zou Yuhong looked at Chen Yu with a hint of a light smile.

"Yes, all done." Chen Yu said flatly.

"That's good. In a few days, we will return to Holy Land," Zou Yuhong said.

Return to Holy Land? It seemed Zou Yuhong was eager to go back and claim credit.

The mission assigned by Holy Land was now completed, though not perfectly, but that was none of his concern.

Moreover, once they returned to Holy Land, Yu Bu Yu would undoubtedly face certain death!

"Leader, I heard that Yu Bu Yu has been arrested as a mole?"

Chen Yu got straight to the point.

"Yes, I didn't expect her to be the mole either. It's said the Great Elder held her in high regard," Zou Yuhong sighed.

"Leader, I feel there is something strange about this matter. Could you let me see her?" Chen Yu asked.

"Sure!" Zou Yuhong readily agreed.

He wasn't worried about anything.

Maybe when Chen Yu and Yu Bu Yu talk, they would slip up and reveal something, proving Chen Yu was also a mole. Capturing two moles in succession would be a great feat.

In a secret room, there was a square black iron cage where Yu Bu Yu sat inside, lost in thought.

"Senior brother?"

Seeing Chen Yu's arrival, she looked up, and then cried out in a grievous voice, "I'm sorry, I've disappointed you."

Chen Yu was taken aback. Why would his junior sister start by saying this?

"Why wouldn't you make some excuse and deny everything? That way, you'd still have a chance to live."

"You did not disappoint me," Chen Yu said indifferently, comforting her before he turned and left.

The moment Yu Bu Yu opened her mouth to speak, she essentially admitted her identity, making it very hard for Chen Yu to help her. Moreover, too much interaction could cast suspicion on Chen Yu himself.

"Brother Chen, that was quick, wasn't it?"

Outside the house, Zou Yuhong leaned against a stone pillar and smiled.

Chen Yu felt somewhat gloomy and did not reply, simply leaving straight away.

At that moment, a man in black appeared in the courtyard; he was the same reserve member following Chen Yu.

"What's the situation?" Zou Yuhong asked in a mild voice.

"Chen Yu returned to the No Demon Academy and didn't go anywhere else," the man in the yellow robe said.

"Ah, what a pity, there's nothing suspicious."

Zou Yuhong sighed.

As one of Yun Zhao Country's four major academies, No Demon Academy was highly visible and unlikely to be problematic.

Zou Yuhong actually hoped that among these people, there would be more collaborators so that he could claim more credit.

"However, Chen Yu, as Yu Bu Yu's senior brother, is still very suspicious. I will report this matter and have the higher-ups investigate Chen Yu."

Zou Yuhong murmured to himself in thought.

On the other side, when Chen Yu returned to his room, he encountered a beautiful woman dressed in red; it was Hao Yuhong, who had come to visit Chen Yu late at night when he first arrived at the Hao Family.

"Emissary, ah, Emissary, what are you doing?"

Hao Yuhong was about to greet Chen Yu when he suddenly grabbed her wrist and dragged her into his room, causing Hao Yuhong's heart to skip a beat.

When the two entered the room, Chen Yu closed the door.

"Emissary, if you desire the company of this humble woman, surely there's no need to rush," said Hao Yuhong with a flirtatious smile.

During this time, she had already inquired about several Holy Guards; Chen Yu and Fu Sanguang stood out as the most promising among them. However, Fu Sanguang was too fickle, sloppy, and unfortunately unsightly.

By comparison, Chen Yu was quite excellent.

If Chen Yu wanted her, she wouldn't refuse; instead, she would seize the opportunity to follow him and extract information from him later on.

"You've already pledged allegiance to the Blood Moon Organization, haven't you?" Chen Yu asked.

His words frightened Hao Yuhong considerably. Had these Holy Guards already discovered something?

But upon calming down, Hao Yuhong sensed another layer to Chen Yu's words.

"Emissary, please don't make wild assertions; what could the Hao Family possibly have to do with the Blood Moon Organization?" Hao Yuhong laughed.

Most people would immediately deny and disassociate themselves, perhaps even cursing the Blood Moon Organization.

Hao Yuhong's response was also an attempt to probe Chen Yu's identity.

"The people from the Blood Moon Organization have already told me," said Chen Yu, dropping further tests and stating it outright.

"Are you an inside agent?" Hao Yuhong murmured softly, her flirtatious smile fading.

"That's right. Is the Hao Family willing to do me a favor?" Chen Yu asked.

"You want to rescue Yu Bu Yu?" Hao Yuhong guessed, her expression becoming serious.

To rescue an insider meant having to kill all the others who were in the know!

This was no small matter!

Chen Yu nodded, entertaining the idea.

One goal was to rescue Yu Bu Yu. The second reason was Zou Yuhong's hostility towards Chen Yu, along with his junior sister's mishap, and Fu Sanguang's testimonies, possibly putting him under scrutiny from above.

If he eliminated these individuals, he wouldn't have to worry anymore.

But if the difficulty was too great, Chen Yu wouldn't take the risk, which is why he sought out the Hao Family as an ally!

"As a first-class family clan, the Hao Family has a multitude of formidable members; surely it wouldn't be a problem," Chen Yu whispered.

"Of course, that's not a problem, but..." Hao Yuhong lowered her head.

To rescue an insider, they either needed to act in Ningshan Prefecture or at Holy Heart Lake, close to the Holy Land.

If the action was taken in Ningshan Prefecture, the Hao Family's involvement would undoubtedly alarm other forces, and the Hao Family would be thoroughly exposed and driven to hide.

If they acted on the other side near Holy Land, the Hao Family could send people to follow, but not in large numbers, and the proximity to Holy Land meant other Holy Guards could appear, increasing the chances for unforeseen complications.

After hearing Hao Yuhong's words, Chen Yu also felt this was a dilemma.

The Blood Moon Organization would not sacrifice the entire Hao Family just to save one person. The Hao Family, as a first-class family clan, was an important piece on the chessboard.

If they acted on the way to Holy Land at Holy Heart Lake, they might encounter other passing Holy Guards or even alert the powerhouses of Holy Land, leading to many uncontrollable factors.

"Can you get in touch with someone from the Blood Moon Organization?" Chen Yu suddenly asked.

If the Blood Moon Organization could assist, the action could take place in Ningshan Prefecture, the Hao Family could remain uninvolved and unaffected.

"I'll try," said Hao Yuhong, nodding, having guessed Chen Yu's thoughts.

The next day, Hao Yuhong relayed information to Chen Yu that the Blood Moon Organization would send a powerful individual to assist him.

If all these Holy Guards were eliminated, there would be rewards within the organization itself.

Hao Yuhong gave Chen Yu a Blood Moon Token, through which the people from the Blood Moon Organization could sense Chen Yu's exact location.

In addition, Fu Sanguang had not yet returned, which meant one less Silver Emblem Holy Guard enemy and a good opportunity to make a move.

On the third day, Zou Yuhong decided to return to the Holy Land.

Apart from Luo Haotian, who had died, and another Copper Badge Holy Guard who had not returned, along with Fu Sanguang and the reserve member investigating him, only seven people embarked on the return journey.

"Chen Yu, the insider is left in your care."

Zou Yuhong handed over the black-gold cage to Chen Yu; this was also his final test.

"Okay."

Chen Yu readily agreed.