## **Eternal Heart 551**

| Chapter 551: Slay the Silver Emblem  |
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| Zou Yuhong and six others traveled in a steel-blue boat towards Royal City in Ningshan Prefecture.   |
| "Senior brother, am I going to die?"   |
| Inside the black-gold iron cage, Yu Bu Yu's eyes were watery.  |
| Compared to when Chen Yu had seen her last, Yu Bu Yu was somewhat calmer at this time.   |
| "It's not certain yet, the matter still needs to be investigated; the Holy Land won't wrongly accuse you,"   |
| Chen Yu thought for a moment before speaking.  |
| Yin Chengzhuang stored these words in his ears and couldn't help but sneer: "Yu Bu Yu, you betrayed the Holy Land, you should have expected such a day." |
| With Zou Yuhong here, Yin Chengzhuang wasn't afraid of Chen Yu making a move.  |

| The woman in teal from Chen Yu's team also shook her head; being discovered in this period meant a definite death—how could there be a way out?  |
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| The woman in teal had once thought Chen Yu very reasonable, but now, how could he be so muddled, forgetting that he was a Holy Guard of the Holy Land, and that those who betray the Holy Land should be executed?   |
| Stirred by Yin Chengzhuang's words, the water droplets in Yu Bu Yu's eyes started to spin again.   |
| Chen Yu glanced at Yin Chengzhuang and couldn't help but snort coldly.   |
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| He still wanted to ask his junior sister some things, but now was not the time.  |
| "Isn't it here yet?"   |
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| Chen Yu's gaze wandered in every direction.  |
| He certainly wouldn't take the risk without aid from people of the Blood Moon Organization.  |
| The second of th |
| There were seven people here, aside from Chen Yu and Yu Bu Yu, there were five others, including one Golden Emblem Holy Guard; even if Chen Yu were extremely capable, he would have difficulty killing all five.  |
| Just at that moment, a bloody light emerged in the eastern sky, surging over, grabbing everyone's attention on the blue boat.  |

| The next moment, a woman dressed in a Blood Moon robe appeared before everyone.                                |
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| "Blood Moon Sect."   |
| Zou Yuhong blurted out.  |
| The rest were shocked and showed wary expressions.   |
| They hadn't expected to encounter someone from the Blood Moon Organization on their way back to the Holy Land. |
| Could it be that the Blood Moon Organization was ambushing them? But why was there only one person?            |
| "Is that her?"   |
| Chen Yu glimpsed at the woman with blood-red hair.   |
| She had also met with Chen Yu in the Mist Forest before.   |

| "How audacious, Blood Moon Sect dares to show up before the Holy Guards, I shall execute you right here today."   |
|---|
| Zou Yuhong's figure soared from the boat, radiating blue radiance.  |
| He fiercely struck out with his palm, the surrounding blue radiance trembling violently, transforming into a massive palm of blue misty light, blasting forwards. |
| Boom!   |
| Zou Yuhong's palm met the blood-red woman's five dark and massive light marks creating a mingled explosion of red and blue.                                       |
| In comparison, Zou Yuhong had the upper hand, the blue misty light palm gradually swallowing the blood-red light marks, pressing towards the blood-haired woman.  |
| "Truly seeking death!"  |
| Zou Yuhong snorted coldly.  |

| Both he and the blood-haired woman were at the Late Guiyuan Realm, but as a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, his strength reached the Peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm, stronger than the blood-haired woman.  |
|---|
| However, could the people from the Blood Moon Organization be so foolish? Only one person? Throwing themselves into the net?  |
| Just at this moment   |
| Ah!   |
| A scream came from behind.  |
| Zou Yuhong turned back to see, only to see a prospective member's body penetrated by Chen Yu's "Demon Flood Dragon Sword."  |
| The "Demon Flood Dragon Sword" had reached a mid-premium level, combined with Chen Yu's Silver Emblem Holy Guard strength, the violent True Yuan was released through the spiritual artifact, instantly extinguishing all life force within the prospective Holy Guard! |
| Sss!  |

| Drawing out the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, blood splattered out, and Chen Yu swiftly advanced like thunder towards the woman in teal. |
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| This woman in teal had been a member of Chen Yu's team and was a Copper Badge Holy Guard.  |
| This scene stunned everyone else on the boat.  |
| "No"   |
| The woman in teal sensed the danger, stared at Chen Yu, and showed an expression of disbelief.                                       |
| "Chen Yu, what are you doing?"   |
| Yin Chengzhuang stepped back in fear, looking horrified at Chen Yu.  |
| Chen Yu had actually killed a prospective member of the Holy Land, a capital offense!  |
| Boom!  |
|  |

| Chen Yu's sword descended swiftly, the woman in teal immediately pulled out a cyan gleaming sword and thrust it forward.  |
|---|
| Clang!  |
| The moment the two met, a black shadow knocked away the pale cyan sword light.  |
| The woman in teal's spiritual artifact was only low-premium at the top level, far inferior to Chen Yu's "Demon Flood Dragon Sword," not even on the same level. |
| Additionally, with Chen Yu's cultivation, he completely overwhelmed her.  |
| Chen Yu's sword chopped down, the woman in teal frantically mobilized True Yuan, condensing it in her palms, forming layer after layer of wind barriers.        |
| Boom!   |
| Chen Yu's ferociously brutal sword struck the wind barrier, immediately causing demonic light to explode and black miasma to disperse.                          |
| The "Demon Flood Dragon Sword" had explosive properties, extremely strong in inflicting damage, breaking through the wind barrier.                              |

| Seeing this, the woman in teal became terrified, immediately retreating.   |
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| Swish!   |
| Chen Yu's pointed a finger, a dark-red tip, fiercely shooting out a Blood Flame Light Sword, piercing through the air.                         |
| Puff!  |
| The Blood Flame Light Sword penetrated through the woman in teal's leg, causing her movement to falter, a burning pain emanating from her leg. |
| Following which, Chen Yu's "Demon Flood Dragon Sword" swiftly descended, piercing through the woman in teal's body.                            |
| At that moment, attacks from around, including from Xie Yue and Yin Chengzhuang, descended upon Chen Yu, striking toward him.                  |
| Buzz!  |

| Second demonic lines on Chen Yu's body surged, releasing a layer of black scales, forming a shield that protected him inside.   |
|---|
| Boom!   |
| Yin Chengzhuang and Xie Yue's attacks all bombarded the Demon Scale shield, causing it to continuously tremble before shattering, yet Chen Yu remained mostly unharmed. |
| "Chen Yu, you really were a spy!"   |
| Zou Yuhong shouted, the entire world seemingly trembling.   |
| "Chen Yu, opposing the Holy Land, have you gone mad?"   |
| Xie Yue shouted loudly.   |
| "Kill him, he has betrayed the Holy Land, he must die."   |
| Yin Chengzhuang exclaimed excitedly.  |

| "Xie Yue, stop Chen Yu, after I kill this woman from the Blood Moon Sect, I'll capture this traitor alive."   |
|---|
| Zou Yuhong shouted, then charged towards the red-haired woman.  |
| This time, he was very serious and went all out.  |
| Buzz!   |
| Zou Yuhong's eyes widened, and deep blue veins protruded, then his pupils flickered with pale blue starlight.   |
| "Mysterious Blue Illusion Eyes!"  |
| Zou Yuhong activated his Bloodline Pupil and used his Pupil Skill.  |
| A strong wave of spiritual power gathered above the red-haired woman's head, turning into a blue star mist, and finally formed a semi-transparent blue pupil. |
| The blue pupil rained down pale blue starlight, which penetrated the red-haired woman's body.   |

| The red-haired woman instantly felt mentally groggy and extremely fatigued, looking as though she wanted to fall asleep.                         |
|--|
| She immediately took a red ribbon from her storage bag and waved it.   |
| The red ribbon spun rapidly around the red-haired woman, forming a transparent red vortex that seemed to counter the effects of the Pupil Skill. |
| "The vixen does have many treasures, but this won't change your fate."   |
| Zou Yuhong snorted coldly, his pupils fluctuating with even stronger spiritual waves.  |
| On the other side, after Chen Yu had killed two men, only Xie Yue and Yin Chengzhuang remained as his enemies.                                   |
| "Senior Brother, what are you doing? How could you kill the Holy Guards?"  |
| Yu Bu Yu in the cage realized what was happening and immediately shouted.  |
| Chen Yu had killed the Holy Guard to save her, and while Yu Bu Yu was moved, she was more overwhelmed with panic and worry.                      |

| "Don't worry."   |
|--|
| Chen Yu said indifferently.  |
| "Die."   |
| Xie Yue suddenly swung his arm, and a silver curved blade turned into a dazzling silver crescent, silently and swiftly flying towards him. |
| Chen Yu swung the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, facing it head-on.   |
| But the silver crescent twisted its trajectory while spinning, avoiding Chen Yu's sword and circling behind him, slicing towards his neck. |
| Chen Yu quickly activated his third demon pattern and used the Demon Scale Armor.  |
| Ping chi!  |
| The silver crescent cut a slit in the armor and left a shallow mark on Chen Yu's nape.   |

| The silver crescent circled around and returned to Xie Yue's hand.  |
|---|
| "The Golden Emblem Holy Guards are indeed extraordinary."   |
| Chen Yu remarked.   |
| To become a Holy Guard was to be a genius; Chen Yu had also just become a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, but Xie Yue had been in the Holy Land for over ten years. |
| Boom bang!  |
| Just then, a dark crimson gloomy flame burst open above Chen Yu's head, turning into numerous sparks that slowly burned.                                      |
| This was Yin Chengzhuang's Pupil Skill.   |
| With Chen Yu's current cultivation level and spiritual power, he didn't need to worry about the Pupil Skill's attack.   |
| Still, it would somewhat affect him in the battle.  |

| Chen Yu patted his storage bag, and fiery clouds swirled around him, out of which a Qilin-like ancient beast, the Red Flame King, burst forth.                                    |
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| "That boy is for you to play with."   |
| Chen Yu pointed at Yin Chengzhuang.   |
| He was sure that the Red Flame King would make Yin Chengzhuang die miserably.   |
| Swoosh!   |
| Chen Yu darted out, attacking Xie Yue.  |
| Xie Yue immediately threw his curved blade while retreating backward.   |
| At the same time, he waved his hand, and a four-pointed star-shaped dart, turning into a silver light trail, shot forth like a meteor streaking across the sky, fast and elusive. |
| Xie Yue excelled in long-distance and sneak attacks, often leaving his opponents unable to see him before they died.  |

| Slash! Slash!  |
|--|
| Chen Yu swiftly swung the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, employing the Devil Wind Sword Technique, with a ferocious wave of sword energy gathering forth. |
| At a glance, all that could be seen in front of Chen Yu were pitch-black, domineering sword shadows.   |
| Boom bang!   |
| The silver crescent attacked from behind, but Chen Yu slashed it away with his sword, and the dart was also blasted away head-on.                    |
| After using the sword technique, Chen Yu became incredibly fierce, both offensive and defensive.   |
| Facing such a Chen Yu, Xie Yue kept retreating, and her curved blade and hidden weapons could hardly harm Chen Yu.                                   |
| "Damn it, this kid is really suppressing me."  |
| Xie Yue frowned, internally bemoaning her luck.  |

| Sky Flying Sword Slash!   |
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| Chen Yu soared into the sky and swung his sword down fiercely, a massive black sword slash charged towards Xie Yue.   |
| This was the killing move of the Devil Wind Sword Technique. After deploying it, the sword momentum on Chen Yu weakened slightly.   |
| Xie Yue moved rapidly, barely dodging it, but the sword Qi suddenly exploded, sending a terrifying force scattering around, impacting Xie Yue and forcing her back several steps. |
| Simultaneously, a blood-flame condensed sword Qi shot forth, piercing through Xie Yue's shoulder, leaving a trail of blood.   |
| "Not good."   |
| A corrosive burning pain flared within Xie Yue's shoulder, unbearable pain searing through her, while Chen Yu in the sky dove down, bursting out with incredible speed.           |
| Chen Yu charged his heart, boosting his speed, descending like a black meteorite, landing beside Xie Yue, sweeping out with his sword.  |
|   |

| Boom bang!  |
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| Xie Yue utilized her True Yuan for defense, but she struggled to fend off Chen Yu's attack, staggering back several steps and spitting out a mouthful of blood. |
| Chen Yu didn't give her a chance to breathe, sweeping out with another sword slash, the black sword surge incredibly fierce, like a devouring tempest.          |
| Feeling the threat of life and death, Xie Yue hurriedly took out a yellow talisman.   |
| The talisman flickered with light, its runes moving about, turning into a wondrous force, forming a rune barrier.   |
| Boom bang!  |
| The black surge slammed into it, emitting continuous explosion sounds.  |
| Eventually, Chen Yu's powerful sword dissipated, the rune barrier still emitting a faint light, possessing a slight defensive power.                            |
| But at that moment  |
| Chapter 552: Control by Foreign Clans   |

| Chen Yu had to put forth all his effort to defeat Jiang Boxiong, the Silver Emblem Holy Guard, and he even activated the power of his Red Flood Dragon bloodline.                              |
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| But now, killing Xie Yue, another Silver Emblem Holy Guard, was not very difficult for him.  |
| On the other side, Yin Chengzhuang was roasted into a charred corpse by the Red Flame King.  |
| "Chen Yu!"   |
| Just then, the woman with blood-red hair let out a tragic scream.  |
| She was sent flying backward, her robes torn apart, her right shoulder dyed red with blood from a wound, and her mental state was quite withered, clearly because of Zou Hongyu's Pupil Skill. |
| "Hmph, you all cannot escape death."   |
| Zou Hongyu snorted coldly.   |
| Although he knew that the rest had been killed by Chen Yu, he did not care about their lives.  |

| In the end, he would blame Chen Yu and the Blood Moon Organization for these crimes. He wouldn't be punished; instead, he would be rewarded. |
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| "Surely, you're too confident."  |
| Chen Yu retorted coldly.   |
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| He had the ability to kill a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, so facing a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, he naturally had the power to fight.            |
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| Besides, the Red Flame King was here too.  |
| The woman with blood-red hair was seriously injured but still possessed the power to fight.  |
| Whoosh!  |
| Chen Yu charged forward rapidly, slashing his sword at Zou Hongyu.   |
| Zou Hongyu glanced at Chen Yu indifferently and launched a palm strike like a bolt of thunder, slamming it into the black sword light.       |
| Boom!  |

| The two forces collided violently, ultimately dissipating into nothingness.                                  |
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| "I did not expect you to possess such strength."   |
| Zou Hongyu expressed some amazement.   |
| Indeed, Chen Yu's formidable combat strength was partly due to the Demon Flood Dragon Sword.                 |
| After all, not even those in the late Guiyuan Realm necessarily had a mid-grade top-tier Spiritual Artifact. |
| Boom!  |
| To the side, the Red Flame King spewed out a rolling fireball.   |
| Zou Hongyu circulated his True Yuan, striking with his palm, and collided with the fireball.                 |
| But the fireball suddenly split, turning into two streams of fire that attacked Zou Hongyu from both sides.  |
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| This startled Zou Hongyu, as the ancient beast's control over fire was extremely proficient.  |
|---|
| He shouted and flung out his arm, dispersing powerful True Essence Power from his body, which transformed into a blue mist, spreading out and quenching the flames.                             |
| Buzz Boom∼  |
| Just then, an overwhelming bloodline pressure erupted from Chen Yu.   |
| As the Red Flood Dragon bloodline powered up, golden yellow scales appeared on Chen Yu's body, his eyes turned fiery red, flames grew from his head, and a layer of fire clouds surrounded him. |
| Boom!   |
| With a sword slash, a black-red sword light swept across, imposing and domineering.   |
| With the activation of the Red Flood Dragon bloodline, Chen Yu's strength and physicality surged, and his attacks carried fiery effects.  |
| "You have such a powerful bloodline in your body."  |

| Zou Hongyu was taken aback. He swung his arm and struck out with a vast blue cloud shield with his palm, countering Chen Yu's sword strike.                  |
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| Boom!  |
| The blue cloud and black-red flames intertwined wildly, and then burst out explosively.  |
| "This youngster possesses a powerful bloodline, and with that divine weapon in hand, his combat power is almost at the level of a Golden Emblem Holy Guard." |
| Zou Hongyu was secretly shocked.   |
| "Now, do you still have the same confidence as before?"  |
| Chen Yu asked.   |
| Zou Hongyu glanced at the Red Flame King and the woman with blood-red hair. Their combined strength was definitely stronger than his.                        |
| "I admit, I underestimated you, but you will still inevitably face death."   |

| Zou Hongyu's face showed no panic, standing calmly on the spot.   |
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| Chen Yu was somewhat surprised; he did not expect Zou Hongyu to remain so composed at this time. Did the opponent have some kind of trump card?   |
| Just at this moment, a cluster of fire clouds appeared in the distant sky. The firelight grew larger and rushed forward crazily, accompanied by a violent, scorching heat that seared everything. |
| Within the boundless fire clouds, there was a middle-aged woman with a commanding face, wearing a blue robe.  |
| From her attire, Chen Yu knew that this woman was from the Kunyun Sacred Land, and her powerful aura was suffocating.   |
| He had felt this kind of sensation before—from the three Law Enforcement Holy Guards at the Law Enforcement Hall!   |
| "Law Enforcement Holy Guard!"   |
| Chen Yu's heart skipped a beat. The woman gave him the impression of being a Law Enforcement Holy Guard, potentially even stronger.   |
| The combat power of a Law Enforcement Holy Guard reached the Half-step Sky Sea Realm!   |

| "Hahaha, among the several prefectures of Yun Zhao Country, a Law Enforcement Holy Guard patrols. When attacked, I sent out a distress signal."                                     |
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| Zou Hongyu burst into laughter upon seeing the Law Enforcement Holy Guard appear.   |
| The large-scale rebellion across the three major ancient countries had the Sacred Land fully mobilized.   |
| Below the Law Enforcement Holy Guards were those tasked with executing missions, while the Law Enforcement Holy Guards were on their own, searching, patrolling, and so on.         |
| But this was unknown to the ordinary Holy Guards, only the team leaders in charge of the missions were aware.   |
| "So, you are indeed from the Blood Moon Organization."  |
| The blue-robed woman arriving saw the woman with blood-red hair and revealed a cold smile.  |
| Her arrival made the atmosphere oppressively heavy. Inside the black metal cage, Yu Bu Yu, whose cultivation was not yet at the Guiyuan Realm, was trembling and curled up in fear. |

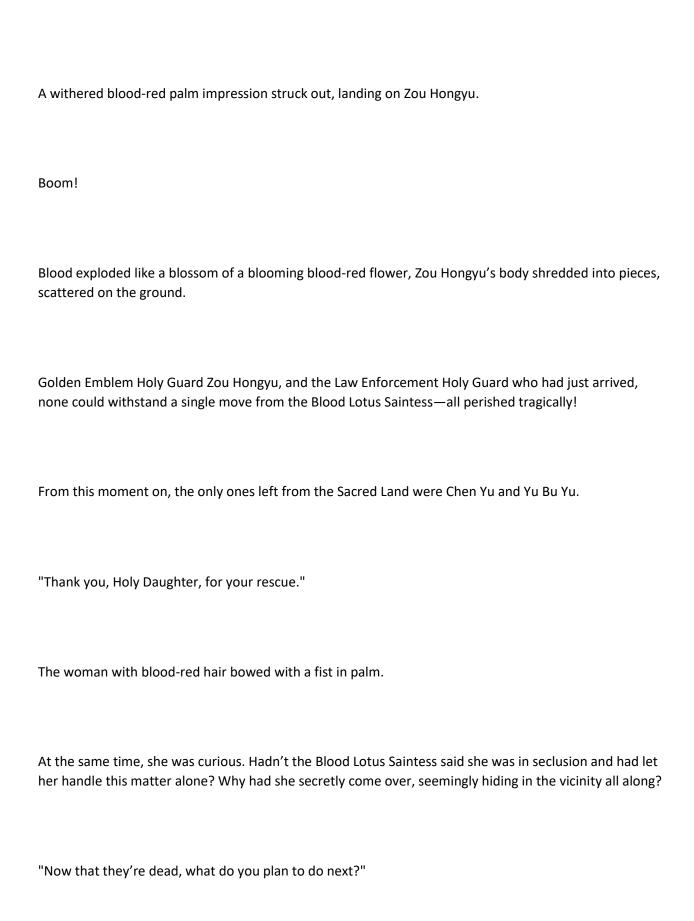
| "Law Enforcement Lord, these two are insiders, and my subordinates were all killed by this man in a surprise attack."  |
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| Zou Hongyu immediately reported.   |
| The other party, being a Law Enforcement Holy Guard, had the authority to punish Holy Guards; even if Chen Yu were killed here, the impact would not be significant.   |
| "Oh? There are two insiders?"  |
| The blue-robed woman was somewhat surprised, then displayed a cold and solemn expression, "Betraying the Sacred Land and slaughtering Holy Guards, according to Sacred Land laws, are crimes punishable by death without mercy!" |
| At that moment, the blue-robed woman declared the law, a murderous intent emerging as if she was ready to execute Chen Yu and Yu Bu Yu right there.  |
| But suddenly   |
| "Heeheehee, that's not for you to decide."   |
| A sinister and ethereal voice echoed between heaven and earth.   |

| The voice was very pleasant to the hear, yet it sent shivers down one's spine.  |
|---|
| The pressure emanating from the woman in blue instantly disintegrated at this moment.   |
| "Who's there?"  |
| The woman in blue showed a look of panic, her body tensed involuntarily as her gaze swept around.   |
| There was actually another powerful being hidden here, and she had not noticed it at all!   |
| Swoosh!   |
| A streak of blood light suddenly shot up into the sky from afar.  |
| The next moment, the sky was dyed blood-red.  |
| There, amidst a roiling mist of blood-red light, stood a stunningly beautiful woman. A Blood Lotus Mark imprinted between her brows, she was dressed in a gorgeous Blood Lotus Skirt, her stern gaze lightly surveying everything below with an intimidating aura that held sway over all directions. |



| "Are you the one who wants to kill my person?"  |
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| The Blood Lotus Saintess stared at the woman in blue, her expression cold, the icy murderous intent in her eyes seemingly able to pierce through the woman in blue's body, causing her delicate frame to tremble.       |
| The woman in blue screamed. Suddenly, firelight burst out around her, and behind her, a pair of fiery wings faintly materialized, enabling her speed to explode instantaneously, far surpassing her usual capabilities. |
| "Trying to escape?"   |
| The Blood Lotus Saintess chuckled lightly, a sinister charm in her eyes as a cold sharpness emerged.  |
| She waved her jade finger through the air, forming a blood-red lotus.   |
| Boom!   |
| She slapped her palm onto the blood lotus, which turned into a streak of bloody afterglow, instantly vanishing and imprinting onto the woman in blue's body.  |

| "Ah"  |
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| The woman in blue let out a scream of agony. Her complexion slowly turned ghastly pale, her body withering away as if the blood inside her was being drained, flowing into the blood lotus. |
| In a few breaths' time, the woman in blue became a desiccated corpse plummeting down.   |
| The vibrant blood lotus transformed into a drop of crimson blood, quickly sweeping over and merging into the Blood Lotus Mark between the Blood Lotus Saintess's eyebrows.                  |
| "This this, Blood Lotus Saintess, spare my life"  |
| Upon seeing this scene, Zou Hongyu was terrified to the bone, his soul nearly scattering, and he immediately fell to his knees to beg for mercy.  |
| Even a Law Enforcement Holy Guard as powerful as he was killed in a second by the Blood Lotus Saintess!   |
| Boom!   |
| The Blood Lotus Saintess cast him a fleeting glance, striking out with her palm.  |



| The Blood Lotus Saintess looked towards Chen Yu.  |
|---|
| "Return to the Sacred Land," Chen Yu said.  |
| Killing a Holy Guard was not an uncommon occurrence in the Sacred Land.   |
| For example, in the Summoning Flame Realm, Qian Guang, Jiang Boxiong, Shi Nan Yuan and others had attempted to harm Chen Yu.  |
| "Although there's no evidence to prove it since they're dead, and everyone else is dead except for you two, you're still highly suspect."   |
| The Blood Lotus Saintess spoke again.   |
| "That's incorrect; there are two more people alive."  |
| Chen Yu said with a smile.  |
| If only he and his junior sister survived, then they would be highly suspect, but Fu Sanguang and another Copper Badge Holy Guard were still alive, which made the situation different. |

| Chen Yu could go back and report first, shifting the suspicion onto Fu Sanguang.   |
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| Moreover, if Chen Yu left the Sacred Land, he could only go to the Blood Moon Organization.  |
| Now that he was returning, despite the failure of his mission, he would lose the position of Hall Master.  |
| At this time, with the two great powers contending, returning to the organization would mean becoming an enemy of the Sacred Land, and in the future, he might even face his fellow disciples and friends in a deadly conflict.              |
| In that case, it would be better for him to stay in the Sacred Land.   |
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| The Blood Lotus Saintess could see that although Chen Yu had killed a Holy Guard and didn't have any particular fondness for the Sacred Land, he felt similarly unenthusiastic, even somewhat repulsed, towards the Blood Moon Organization. |
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| particular fondness for the Sacred Land, he felt similarly unenthusiastic, even somewhat repulsed, towards the Blood Moon Organization.  |

| Chen Yu found it odd; why would the Blood Lotus Saintess suddenly transmit her voice to him?   |
|--|
| "Two hundred years ago, the Blood Moon Sect was defeated by Kunyun Sacred Land, and thus it became a so-called cult organization and malevolent force in people's mouths." |
| "But in reality, the true malevolent force was that group from Kunyun Sacred Land!"  |
| The Blood Lotus Saintess continued.  |
| Chen Yu wasn't surprised by this but neither did he completely believe it. He needed to see for himself and arrive at his own conclusions.                                 |
| However, the next words from the Blood Lotus Saintess hit him like a bomb, causing his mind to whirl and his body to freeze.   |
| "In fact, the current leaders of the Sacred Land are not human, but beings of another race!" Chapter 553: Fabrication  |
| "In truth, the current controllers of the Sacred Land are not humans, but aliens!"   |
| The Blood Lotus Saintess's words scared Chen Yu considerably.  |

| In the Kunyun Realm, humans held the dominant position, yet humans and aliens were still mortal enemies.   |
|--|
| If what the Blood Lotus Saintess said was true, and an alien held power in the Kunyun Sacred Land, then it was truly shocking.                                     |
| Alien powerhouses were managing this realm dominated by humans!  |
| Now Chen Yu understood why the Blood Lotus Saintess wanted to communicate with him through spiritual voice; such a statement could easily shock someone senseless. |
| "Believe it or not, if you want to return to the Sacred Land, I won't stop you."   |
| The Blood Lotus Saintess didn't use spiritual voice for this statement.  |
| "I choose to return to the Sacred Land."   |
| Despite being frightened by the Blood Lotus Saintess's words, Chen Yu still decided to investigate personally, because the news was too incredible.                |
| If it was indeed true, Chen Yu was more willing to help the Blood Moon Organization and would be more responsible in his role as an undercover.                    |
| "Good, this time you killed several Holy Guards and performed meritoriously, here is your reward from the organization."   |

| The Blood Lotus Saintess threw him a storage bag.   |
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| After receiving it, Chen Yu found inside five hundred thousand inferior Primordial Stones, five High Grade Pure Essence Pills, and one Blood and Flesh Bone Building Pill.  |
| The High Grade Pure Essence Pill was even more expensive, one hundred thousand inferior Primordial Stones each.   |
| And the Blood and Flesh Bone Building Pill had a very strong healing effect; it could regenerate severed arms, mend shattered bones, and also strengthen the body and elevate the level of life, which was very useful for Chen Yu. |
| "Additionally, if you encounter danger when you return to the Sacred Land, activate all your True Yuan and activate the Token you obtained in the Blood Burial Garden originally; it can save your life."                           |
| The Blood Lotus Saintess said again, her expression somewhat unnatural.   |
| She had originally come to reclaim that Token.  |
| But considering Chen Yu's unpredictable future, she decided to leave it with Chen Yu for now; if Chen Yu returned safely next time, she could reclaim it then.  |

| "Yes."   |
|--|
| Chen Yu nodded, feeling somewhat shocked inside.   |
| What was this Token capable of? Could it really save his life in a crisis in the Sacred Land?  |
| That was the Sacred Land of the Kunyun realm, the most sacred and transcendent place.  |
| Moreover, originally the Token belonged to the Blood Lotus Saintess; such an important item, yet she hadn't reclaimed it but left it with Chen Yu, which somewhat surprised him. |
| "Regarding this matter, I'll need the Hao Family's help to cover for me," Chen Yu spoke.   |
| A little later.  |
| "Let's go."  |
| The Blood Lotus Saintess waved her robe, and a blood wave surged, engulfing and vanishing her form.  |

| The redhead woman also bid farewell to Chen Yu, draining the blood from the corpses of the Holy Guards before she left.         |
|---|
| "Young guy, you're quite lucky with women, the women of the Sky Sea Realm are so devoted to you."                               |
| Beside him, the Red Flame King reverted to his true form, his demeanor somewhat lively.   |
| Chen Yu ignored the Red Flame King and boarded the small boat.  |
| He used his body's strength and True Yuan to forcefully create an opening in the dark metal cage and let his junior sister out. |
| "It's safe now, I'm also an insider, tell me, what exactly is going on?"  |
| Chen Yu asked.  |
| Yu Bu Yu hadn't expected that Chen Yu was also an insider.  |
| Initially feeling guilty, this revelation greatly relieved her.   |
|   |

| Yu Bu Yu then recounted the events that led to the current situation.  |
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| A few years ago, the Yu Family, which was ranked at the bottom of the ten Ancient Clans, had joined the Blood Moon Organization. |
| This time, when Yu Bu Yu returned to Yun Zhao Country, she contacted her family.   |
| Thus, her family informed her of this matter, advising her to cultivate well in the Sacred Land to strive for a higher position. |
| Yet Yu Bu Yu was too shocked upon learning this news and eventually was discovered.  |
| "Will you return to the Sacred Land?" Chen Yu asked.   |
| He chose to return to the Sacred Land, but he couldn't decide his junior sister's path.  |
| "I'll return."   |
| After struggling for a while, Yu Bu Yu still decided to return to the Sacred Land.   |
|  |

| In her heart, the notion of the Blood Moon Organization as an evil force was deeply ingrained.   |
|--|
| Also, since her three senior brothers were in the Sacred Land, she preferred to stay in the Sacred Land.                                       |
| Following that, Chen Yu began to gather the spoils of war, transferring all the items from several storage bags into the Smoke-spitting Pearl. |
| This blue boat belonged to flying artifacts; originally it had Zou Yuhong's spiritual imprint.   |
| But Zou Yuhong was dead, and with the imprint gone, Chen Yu could control it.  |
| "Let's set off."   |
| Chen Yu impressed his own spiritual imprint onto the control hub of the small boat, managing to make the boat fly.                             |
| Inside the boat, Chen Yu took out a golden Token from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.  |
| This was Zou Yuhong's Golden Emblem Holy Guard Token.  |
|  |

| This Token had another function; it could record information.   |
|---|
| The Sacred Land had a rule, that team leaders who went out on missions must record the mission details in the Token.                          |
| If a Holy Guard died on a mission, as long as this Token was found, the information inside could be obtained.                                 |
| Usually, team leaders would make records, and the credibility of the information inside the leader's Token was also higher.                   |
| Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense probed inside, and it felt like entering a gray, foggy, small space.  |
| Lines of text floated in front of him.  |
| The first line: Divide into four small teams, each investigating the Hao Family, Wei Family, Zhang Family, and the Broken Blade Bandit Group. |
| The second line: Chen Yu's team, Luo Haotian is suspected to have been killed by someone from the Blood Moon Organization.                    |
|   |



| After speaking, Chen Yu handed the token to the Red Flame King.  |
|--|
| "This way, this object can actually help us clear our suspicions,"   |
| Chen Yu thought to himself.  |
| A day later, a small boat traversed Holy Heart Lake, slowly entering the Sacred Land.  |
| Upon returning to the Sacred Land, Chen Yu immediately took Yu Bu Yu with him to the Law Enforcement Hall.   |
| Shortly after, three Law Enforcement Holy Guards arrived.  |
| Chen Yu had seen two of them before; they were the beautiful woman and his senior brother Sun Wuhai, the other person was a middle-aged man with white hair. |
| "What matter do you have to report?"   |
| Sun Wuhai spoke, his brow slightly furrowed, looking displeasedly at Chen Yu. Was Chen Yu causing him trouble again?   |

| "Our team was out on a mission and was ambushed by the Blood Moon Organization. Everyone died, only the two of us returned."   |
|--|
| Chen Yu appeared to be in deep sorrow and pain.  |
| "What?"  |
| The three officials above all showed shock.  |
| "What exactly happened? How many died? Report quickly!"  |
| The white-haired middle-aged man demanded coldly.  |
| "There were eleven of us on the mission. Two died during the mission, two went other places, and five were killed by the Blood Moon Organization's Blood Lotus Saintess, including one Golden Emblem, one Silver Emblem, two Bronze Emblems, and one candidate!" |
| Chen Yu explained in detail.   |
| "The Blood Lotus Saintess made the move?"  |

| "The Golden Emblem Holy Guard died in misery?"   |
|--|
| Their faces continuously showed shock.   |
| "Please wait a moment, I will report this matter to the elder," the white-haired middle-aged man left those words and quickly departed.                                      |
| An hour later.   |
| A tremendous pressure descended upon the Law Enforcement Hall.   |
| The next moment, four figures appeared in the hall. One of them was Elder Chang, who had assigned the mission, and the others were a Black-bearded Elder and a female elder. |
| The white-haired middle-aged man followed behind the three.  |
| "Elder Chang, Elder Li, Elder Wang."   |
| Sun Wuhai and the beautiful woman immediately greeted them respectfully in unison.   |



| The Hao Family had aligned with the Blood Moon Organization, and with the Blood Lotus Saintess involved, they would surely back up Chen Yu's lie, providing them a good chance to clear their suspicion.                        |
|---|
| The three elders exchanged glances, still skeptical.  |
| "This is our team leader's token." Chen Yu proactively presented the Golden Emblem Holy Guard Token.  |
| Whoosh!   |
| The Black-bearded Elder extended his hand, and with a flash of black light, the token landed in his possession.   |
| Subsequently, lines of text emerged in the hall.  |
| The recorded information matched exactly what Chen Yu had said.   |
| With their cultivation, the elders could sense that the information in the token had not been altered. The spiritual aura emitted by the script was completely different from Chen Yu and Yu Bu Yu's, and it was much stronger. |

| When they saw the last piece of information, "Chen Yu and Fu Sanguang are suspects, pending investigation." The three elders were stunned.   |
|--|
| The mention of Chen Yu being a suspect, and yet he had not erased this information but had voluntarily presented it, greatly surprised them.   |
| "Reporting to the elders, I suspect that Fu Sanguang has something to do with this matter."  |
| Chen Yu spoke.   |
| "Speak," the Black-bearded Elder ordered.  |
| Fu Sanguang was the other name in that last piece of information.  |
| "Beforehand, everything was fine, and after Fu Sanguang left, he never returned to the team. On our way back, we were ambushed by the Blood Moon Organization. I believe it's highly possible that Fu Sanguang had contacted the Blood Moon Organization and set us up." |
| Chen Yu spoke confidently, his words sounding truthful.  |
| His reasoning was not without merit, causing the elders to ponder.   |

| If Chen Yu was an insider, why didn't he erase the last piece of information?  |
|--|
| Fu Sanguang's conduct was indeed suspicious, having narrowly escaped the disaster, while Zou Yuhong's Holy Guard Token also indicated that this person was suspect.                        |
| "Please, elders, clear this up. The leader believed I was suspect because Fu Sanguang said I had issues."  |
| Chen Yu spoke again.   |
| He believed that once Fu Sanguang knew all this, he would definitely push Chen Yu into the fire pit without hesitation, so Chen Yu decided to strike first.  Chapter 554: Sky Sea Mountain |
| Chen Yu believed that Fu Sanguang, once aware of everything, would certainly not hesitate to push him into the fire pit, so Chen Yu took the initiative.                                   |
| "So it would seem, Fu Sanguang indeed has a big suspicion," said the Black-Bearded Elder pensively.  |
| The other two elders also pondered the whole matter.   |
| Gradually, they shifted the target of suspicion from Chen Yu to Fu Sanguang.   |

| Chen Yu was a Silver Emblem Holy Guard. If he were an insider, after killing so many from the Holy Land, he could have just retreated successfully, not needing to risk coming into the fire pit.     |
|---|
| Meanwhile, Fu Sanguang seemed to have nothing to do with this matter, yet he had narrowly escaped a disaster; on careful consideration, this was indeed the biggest suspicion.                        |
| "Issue the order for Fu Sanguang to return immediately," directed the Black-Bearded Elder.  |
| The Holy Land had special means. Through Fu Sanguang's token, they used a Communication Talisman to issue the command.  |
| Additionally, they had to send someone to investigate the Hao Family in Ningshan Prefecture.  |
| "Yes." Sun Wuhai quickly left to execute the task.  |
| Before leaving, he gave Chen Yu a cold look filled with reproach.   |
| This matter was too significant, and he was Chen Yu's senior brother. Therefore, he hadn't spoken a word in defense of Chen Yu from the beginning, not wanting to get involved in the matter himself. |
| "You may leave now," said the Black-Bearded Elder to Chen Yu and Yu Bu Yu, waving his hand.   |

| "Yes!"   |
|--|
| The two left the Law Enforcement Hall.   |
| "You two, be careful. The Fu Family of Yun Zhao Country has a member who serves as an elder in the Holy Land," Sun Wuhai glanced at them, transmitting his voice to Chen Yu.                 |
| "What?"  |
| Chen Yu was somewhat surprised, obviously not expecting this.  |
| The authority of elders in the Holy Land was substantial, above that of the Law Enforcement Holy Guards. They could decide many matters of right and wrong that were not of great influence. |
| But this matter was significant, and the outcome was still uncertain.  |
| If it came to it, Chen Yu would leave Kunyun Sacred Land.  |
| In the following days, Chen Yu did not go into seclusion but practiced the "Devil Wind Sword Technique" and "Six Flames Sword Finger."   |

| Three days later, Chen Yu received news that Fu Sanguang had been executed by the Holy Land.   |
|--|
| This news was beyond Chen Yu's expectations. Upon inquiring, he learned that the Fu Family Elders indeed spoke for Fu Sanguang. With the help of an elder, as long as there was no solid evidence, Fu Sanguang would not have faced significant issues.  |
| However, when Fu Sanguang returned, the Law Enforcement Holy Guards saw him speaking with the Blood Lotus Saintess.  |
| After this incident was reported to the Holy Land, the attitude of the Fu Family Elder changed drastically, and he no longer spoke a word in defense of Fu Sanguang.   |
| Subsequently, as soon as Fu Sanguang returned to the Holy Land, he was dealt with.   |
| Having learned all this, Chen Yu took a deep breath, "It seems Senior Sister Tong was helping me!"   |
| With the capabilities of the Blood Moon Organization, finding Fu Sanguang was not difficult. Fu Sanguang, not recognizing the Blood Lotus Saintess and presumably charmed by Tong Yuling's beauty, had been proactive in approaching her and fell into the trap set by the Blood Lotus Saintess. |
| Yet, Chen Yu finally felt relieved.  |

| Besides this, while gathering information, Chen Yu also learned of another matter.   |
|--|
| Tang Mo of Yun Zhao Country had also been identified as an insider and was executed.   |
| Chen Yu remembered that during the first part of the college competition, there were two powerful sect assassins who had killed numerous talents, one of whom was Ren Han, whom Chen Yu had killed, and the other had not been caught. |
| It seemed very likely that this person was Tang Mo.  |
| Chen Yu was not familiar with him and did not give it much thought.  |
| That day, he headed to the relic palace, after paying a hundred contribution points, he entered a Demon Dao Sky Sea Realm relic for cultivation.   |
| He spent the first ten days practicing the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record."   |
| Inside the Sky Sea Realm relic, the effects of cultivation were significant, and Chen Yu's fifth-stage cultivation technique improved considerably.  |
| During the next ten days, he practiced the "Devil Wind Sword Technique."   |

| In ten days' time, along with Chen Yu's accumulated experience, the "Devil Wind Sword Technique" advanced another level, and Chen Yu mastered the third sword move.  |
|--|
| Following that, Chen Yu returned to his cave dwelling to practice.   |
| Now that he had a large amount of Pure Essence Pills, he could engage in intensive training until he broke through to the peak of the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm.   |
| As for the Blood and Flesh Bone Building Pill, Chen Yu decided to take it before the breakthrough, to enhance his physical strength to the peak of the middle stage first, which would make the breakthrough easier. |
| While Chen Yu was in seclusion, Kunyun Sacred Land remained in constant conflict with the Blood Moon Organization.   |
| Also, another significant event occurred within Kunyun Sacred Land.  |
| At the peak of the mountain range in Kunyun Sacred Land, inside a deep blue quiet great hall.  |
| The Great Elder and many elders were gathered here, convening a secret meeting.  |

| "Who would have thought that the Blood Moon Organization would have such a massive influence!" exclaimed the Black-Bearded Elder.   |
|---|
| "Hmph, they just stir trouble and beguile others!" said a few radical elders.   |
| "This time, we must completely crush the Blood Moon Organization, eradicate it completely to prevent future troubles."  |
| The Great Elder above, with a profound look in his eyes, slightly shook his head.   |
| The Blood Moon Organization was now harder to deal with than the original Blood Moon Sect.  |
| The Blood Moon Sect was a power, whereas the Blood Moon Organization had merged into the three ancient countries, breaking into pieces, making it very hard to eradicate all at once. |
| Just then,  |
| Buzz! Boom!   |
| The huge doors of the hall suddenly swung open, and a blinding light shone in.  |

| This scene caused many elders' expressions to change abruptly.   |
|--|
| Gathered here were all the elder-level figures from the Kunyun Sacred Land.  |
| They were holding a secret meeting, and no matter how urgent other matters were, they had to wait until the meeting ended.   |
| But at that moment, the door was flung open. Who could it be to have such audacity?  |
| A peerlessly elegant woman slowly approached, her sapphire-blue hair fluttering like ocean waves, her eyes deep blue and profound, her demeanor solemn and composed, resembling a noble and extraordinary fairy. |
| Shockingly, the aura radiating from this woman was vast and overpowering, dominating the entire hall!  |
| The figures of the elders present couldn't help but wobble, leaning backward.  |
| Upon clearly seeing the woman's appearance, everyone revealed expressions of panic and respect.  |
| "I'll preside over this meeting."  |

| The blue-haired woman's voice was melodious, yet carried a powerful presence.  |
|--|
| "Protector, you have left seclusion."  |
| The Great Elder above rose to give up his seat.  |
| "Greetings to Guardian Lan Yue."   |
| Inside the great hall, numerous elders shouted in unison, slightly bowing with reverent faces.   |
| Whoosh!  |
| Blue ripples flashed in the air, and the blue-haired woman's form disappeared, reappearing the next moment in the spot previously occupied by the Great Elder, sitting down with dignity.              |
| Such movement technique was so profound that even some elders couldn't see through it, inwardly shocked by the protector's cultivation level.  |
| "Guardian Lan Yue, the Blood Moon Sect has revived and transformed into the Blood Moon Organization, infiltrating the three ancient nations and wielding vast power, provoking the Kunyun Sacred Land" |

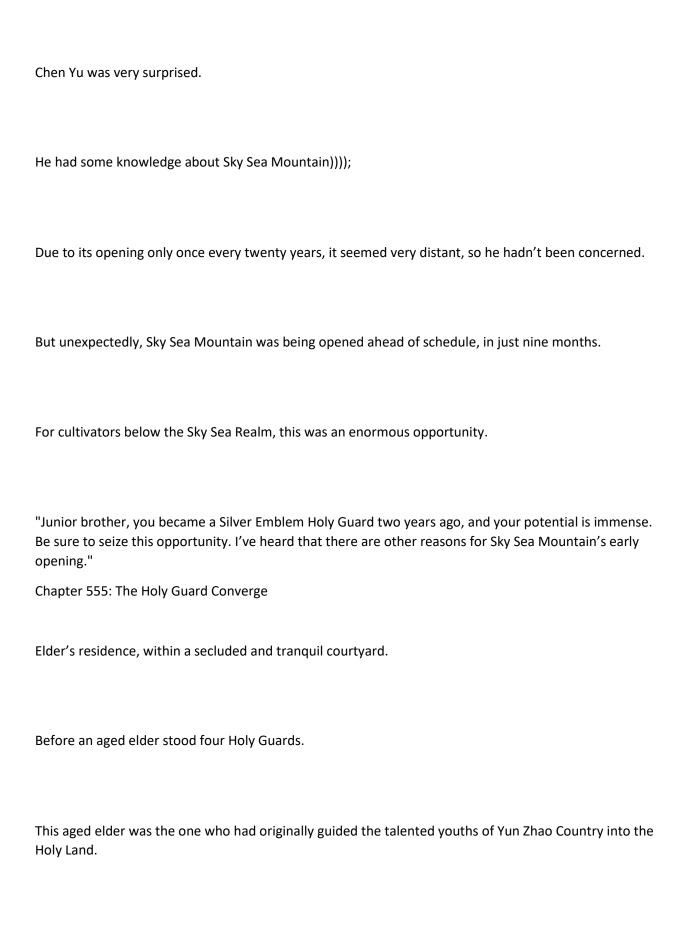
| "We have clashed for two years now but haven't achieved much victory."   |
|--|
| The matter regarding the Blood Moon Organization was quickly discussed.  |
| Everyone looked towards the protector, thinking that since she came out of seclusion to attend personally, she must have something important to discuss.   |
| Indeed, the blue-haired woman spoke, "The Saint Master commands us to open 'Sky Sea Mountain' ahead of schedule."  |
| "What? Open Sky Sea Mountain ahead of schedule?"   |
| "Sky Sea Mountain, known as the 'Treasure Mountain' of Kunyun Sacred Land, opens only once every twenty years. It hasn't even been ten years since it last opened, and it's to be opened again so soon?" |
| The many elders were extremely astonished.   |
| "Do you even dare to question the Saint Master's command?"   |
|  |

| The protector's expression turned cold, and her voice was as chilling as the cold wind, causing the elders present to shiver.       |
|---|
| Immediately, the great hall fell into silence, dead as the grave.   |
| "This time, the opening of the Holy Mountain is to select talents for a task by the Saint Master, make proper arrangements."        |
| After explaining briefly, the blue-haired woman stood up.   |
| Swoosh!   |
| Blue water light moved across the air, and her figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the hall, then vanished without a trace. |
| "In a year, Sky Sea Mountain will be opened; make no mistake."  |
| Inside the hall, only these words echoed for a long time.   |
| "Release this information to all, the meeting is adjourned."  |

| The Great Elder announced before departing from the hall as well.   |
|---|
| At that moment, the hall erupted in excitement.   |
| "Didn't expect it to be a command from the Saint Master!"   |
| "This sacred land's Saint Master, always elusive. I haven't seen him once in the hundred years I've been here. Also, the Saint Master hasn't issued any commands in the last fifty or sixty years." |
| "I wonder what matter the Saint Master has that requires selecting talents."  |
| The numerous elders had varied thoughts, their gazes flickering.  |
| "It's just unfortunate that only those below the Sky Sea Realm can enter Sky Sea Mountain, we miss out on this opportunity."  |
|   |
| News about the early opening of Sky Sea Mountain spread instantly, exciting all the Holy Guards throughout the Kunyun Sacred Land.  |

| Sky Sea Mountain, the treasure mountain of the Kunyun Sacred Land.  |
|---|
| Those who venture there have a chance to obtain "Sky Sea Sacred Liquid."  |
| This liquid, refined from the True Essence Power of Sky Sea Realm experts and eighteen kinds of heavenly treasures, boasts many miraculous effects, primarily accelerating the cultivation speed of cultivators in the Guiyuan Realm, condensing True Yuan. It's said that just one sip can equal half a year of arduous cultivation. |
| In the past, even Law Enforcement Holy Guards deliberately waited for the opening of Sky Sea Mountain to break through to the Sky Sea Realm.  |
| Three months later, inside the cave dwelling.   |
| The overwhelming demonic Qi around Chen Yu gradually dissipated.  |
| On his ancient dark demon body, the fifth demonic pattern had already materialized in part.   |
| Opening his deep, dark eyes, Chen Yu exhaled a breath of stale air.   |
| "After a year of seclusion, using ten Pure Essence Pills, I'm still quite a distance from the peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm."  |

| Chen Yu summarized.   |
|---|
| Of course, he had used only ordinary Pure Essence Pills, having used only one mid-grade Pure Essence Pill.  |
| Chen Yu estimated that he would need at least another six or seven years to reach the peak of the middle stage]);   |
| This cultivation speed was already very fast, all thanks to the excellent cultivation environment of the Holy Land and the ample cultivation materials and elixirs Chen Yu had. |
| If Chen Yu had not entered the Holy Land and benefited from these opportunities, continuing instead at No Demon Academy, it would have taken at least twenty years.             |
| Just after exiting seclusion, Chen Yu sensed that something significant had occurred.   |
| Upon finding his senior Yi Yuan Chen, Chen Yu learned about the Sky Sea Mountain matter.  |
| "To think it would open ahead of schedule."   |
|   |



| "Nine months from now on Sky Sea Mountain, you must strive to secure more 'Sky Sea Sacred Liquid' to enhance your cultivation strength," the aged elder said.   |
|---|
| "Imperial Uncle, rest assured, we will seize such an opportunity without your reminder and make good use of it," said a dignified middle-aged man.  |
| Beside him, the other three nodded in agreement. Among them were Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu.  |
| The other two were members of the Imperial Family. The dignified middle-aged man, the strongest among them, was a Law Enforcement Holy Guard in the Holy Land.  |
| Another was a golden-robed woman, stunningly beautiful. At a glance, she was remarkably eyecatching. Although slender, her figure was enticing with all the right curves.   |
| This woman, also from the Yun Zhao Imperial Family and a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, was very powerful. Combined with her beauty, her fame was great within the Kunyun Sacred Land, drawing many suitors.                     |
| "No, you must put forth your utmost effort to compete for resources," said the aged elder, his expression stern.  |
| The others were a bit puzzled.  |
| "Sky Sea Mountain is opening ahead of schedule by decree of the Saint Master. While we do not know his exact intentions, you do your best to push through," the aged elder said, glancing around before lowering his voice. |



| The Saint Master typically stays out of worldly affairs, yet exceptionally he had issued a command this time.   |
|---|
| Just the early opening of Sky Sea Mountain shouldn't have stirred the Saint Master, suggesting the matter was not as simple as it appeared.   |
| Some elders had already started selecting individuals or those with connections to personally cultivate, aiming for them to gain ample benefits at Sky Sea Mountain in nine months. |
| Due to this event in the Holy Land, the rivalry with the Blood Moon Organization had to be temporarily set aside.   |
| No prodigy was willing to perform tasks outside at such a time. Missing out on the early opening of Sky Sea Mountain would be a lifelong regret.                                    |
| Therefore, in the confrontations with the Blood Moon Organization, the Holy Land chose temporary compromise.  |
| Blood Moon Hall.  |
| Many dressed in Blood Moon Robes gathered here.   |

| "Ha ha ha, the Sacred Land has actually backed down," a loud and piercing laughter erupted.   |
|---|
| "This is strange. Given the way the Sacred Land operates, why would they open Sky Sea Mountain now and choose to back down?" another elder pondered.  |
| "Silence," said a dark-skinned middle-aged man sternly from above.  |
| "According to the message from our inside source, this was commanded by the Saint Master," the dark-skinned middle-aged man explained.  |
| "The Saint Master? Even 'that person' has been roused?"   |
| "Could this be part of some scheme?"  |
| Hearing mention of the Saint Master, faces among the Blood Moon Organization's powerhouses shifted, showing contemplation, solemnity, and fear.   |
| "There's no need for concern. Don't we have many insiders within the Kunyun Sacred Land? Should there be any news, we will immediately be informed," the Blood Lotus Saintess spoke in a cold, enchanting tone. |

| "Regardless of what the Master of Holy Land plans to do, let's take this time to rapidly expand our influence and recruit followers. The stronger we are, the easier it will be to cope with whatever strategy the Sacred Land comes up with next," the dark-skinned middle-aged man said in a profound voice. |
|--|
| Initially, they had only intended a tentative clash with the Kunyun Sacred Land.   |
| Now the plan had changed; this rare opportunity should not be missed. They must expand their power and recruit more followers to strengthen themselves.  |
| After the meeting ended and many left, only four people remained, including the dark-skinned middle-aged man, and the Blood Lotus Saintess.  |
| Just then, from a shadow behind, a black figure slowly rose, turning into a skeletal old man with a withered body.   |
| Clearly, this person had been there all along, but nobody had noticed until now.   |
| "Protector," the dark-skinned middle-aged man called out respectfully.   |
| "This matter has even alarmed the Master of Holy Land, and considering the secrecy of the news, likely very few within the Sacred Land know the truth, it must be something significant," the skeletal old man said with a raspy sigh.   |

| "We are utterly unaware of this affair; it quite possibly involves matters beyond our realm," speculated the Blood Lotus Saintess.                                    |
|---|
| "Unfortunately, the cross-realm grand formation is in the hands of those thieves," the skeletal old man snorted coldly, evidently annoyed.                            |
|   |
| After learning about the rarity of this Sky Sea Mountain opening, Chen Yu once again went into seclusion, striving to make further progress within these nine months. |
| Sky Sea Mountain offered rewards based on the number of challenges overcome; the more challenges one passed, the more rewards one received.                           |
| And the ability to pass these challenges was largely related to one's strength.   |
| Nine months passed quickly, and during this time, Chen Yu made significant improvements in all areas.   |
| One morning, nearly all the Holy Guards emerged from their caves and ascended.  |
| Chen Yu waited a bit and then saw Yuan Chen, Yu Bu Yu, and Ye Luofeng approaching together.   |

| "We ran into Miss Ye on the way, so we came over together."  |
|--|
| Yuan Chen explained.   |
| Ye Luofeng's expression was slightly unnatural, for she had guessed that Chen Yu would be with his fellow disciples and had actively sought them out.  |
| "Let's go together then."  |
| Chen Yu didn't think much of it, and the four of them headed upwards.  |
| At the peak of the Holy Land, numerous Holy Guards had all gathered together.  |
| Among them were Bronze Emblem, Silver Emblem, Golden Emblem, and even Law Enforcement Holy Guards, making the mountaintop extraordinarily bustling.  |
| When Chen Yu and his group arrived, the scene before them was astounding.  |
| It is known that Holy Guards are the talented powerhouses of the Guiyuan Realm, and now he was witnessing so many strong individuals convening in one place, an occasion that was rarely seen. |

| Most Holy Guards were oftentimes abroad on missions.   |
|--|
| But with the opening of Sky Sea Mountain, even at the risk of punishment, they would abandon their assignments to give it a try.   |
| Swoosh!  |
| From afar, an overwhelming Sword Intent approached like a tempest, with deep blue brilliance illuminating a part of the sky.   |
| A handsome man with eyes sharp as lightning and feet atop a sword radiating blue light, with streaks of electricity moving along it, reached the mountaintop in an instant, leaping down with a fierce glint in his eyes, looking down upon the crowd. |
| Whoosh!  |
| The blue sword spun in the air, creating a dazzling streak of blue-water electricity before automatically returning to the man's sheath.   |
| Nearby, many Holy Guards looked towards this man with respect and admiration, and plenty of female Holy Guards had affectionate gazes, as if they had seen their prince.   |

| "Brother Bai, you've arrived."  |
|---|
| "Without you guarding Feishuang Realm, it must be in chaos now."  |
| A group of Law Enforcement Holy Guards exchanged pleasantries, and the Silver Emblem Holy Guards couldn't even approach within fifteen feet of this man.  |
| "Such a strong aura of Sword Dao, could this be 'Little Sword Master Bai Yang' from the Holy Land, known as 'Little Sword Venerate'?"                     |
| Chen Yu felt a sting in his eyes the moment his gaze fell upon this person.   |
| Little Sword Master Bai Yang was the foremost among the Law Enforcement Holy Guards of Kunyun Sacred Land!  |
| Venerable is an honorary title for strong individuals in the Sky Sea Realm.   |
| And though this person had yet to reach the Sky Sea Realm, the word 'Venerate' in his title indicated that he certainly had the ability to break through. |
| Yuan Chen pointed to Sun Wuhai, saying, "Look, our eldest senior brother is over there."  |

| Sun Wuhai had also noticed Yuan Chen, Chen Yu, and Yu Bu Yu, but he showed no intention of greeting them, being surrounded by the circle of Law Enforcement Holy Guards; naturally, Chen Yu and the others felt it inappropriate to approach. |
|---|
| Though the eldest senior brother Sun Wuhai didn't pay them any mind, two men walked straight over towards Ye Luofeng.   |
| "I am Shen Han; it seems to be the first time I've seen the lady in the Holy Land. Could it be that Miss has only recently joined?"   |
| One of the long-faced men said in a refined manner.   |
| "Shen Han! Law Enforcement Holy Guard."   |
| Yuan Chen muttered something as if remembering something.   |
| Shen Han, overhearing this, slightly lifted his head with a proud smile.  |
| "Yes."  |
| Ye Luofeng nodded.  |

| Though Shen Han had introduced himself, Ye Luofeng did not offer her name, which slightly displeased the long-faced man.  |
|---|
| "The moment we saw Miss, we felt a sense of familiarity; it seems we are quite fated. May I ask your name?"   |
| The short-haired man next to him, smiling broadly, looked Ye Luofeng up and down.   |
| In response to their brazenness, Ye Luofeng only had to give her name: "Ye Luofeng."  |
| "Ye Luofeng, a beautiful name. Miss Luo Feng must be challenging Sky Sea Mountain for the first time. If there is anything you don't understand, feel free to ask me."      |
| Shen Han proudly offered his help.  |
| "Why don't you join us in challenging Sky Sea Mountain later, Miss Luo Feng? We'll guide you on the spot, ensuring you perform well," the short-haired man eagerly invited. |
| "I'll be with my friends."  |

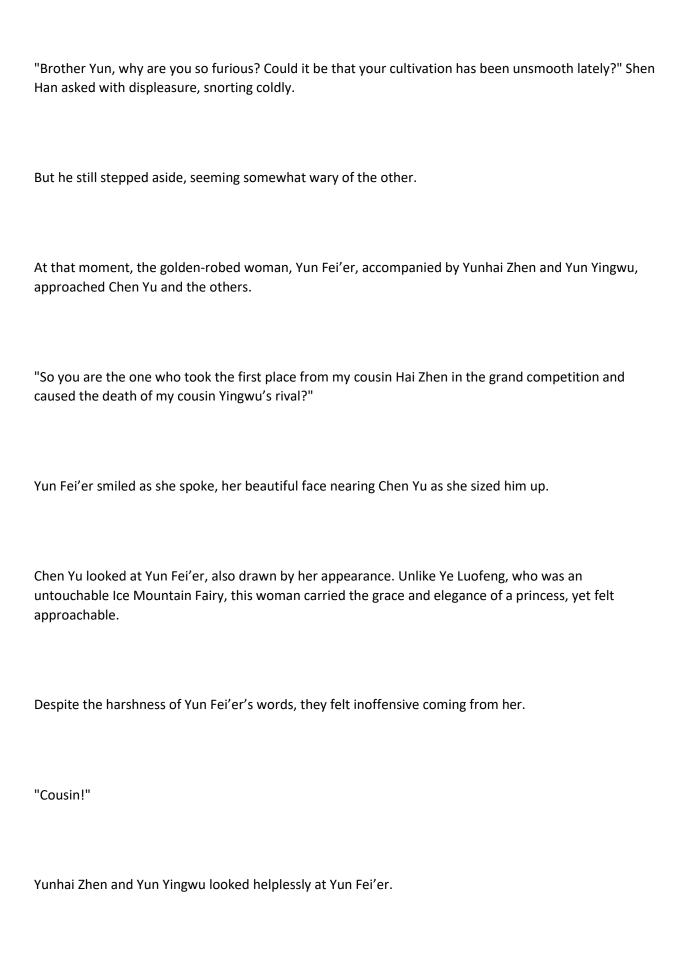
| Ye Luofeng declined.  |
|---|
| Shen Han was a Law Enforcement Holy Guard, and the short-haired man next to him, "Deng Kuan," was a Golden Emblem Holy Guard; both had been in the Holy Land for fifty years, and now they were being refused by the newcomer Ye Luofeng, which darkened their expressions instantly. |
| "The three of you, are you Miss Ye's friends? Now that Brother Shen has invited her to join us in challenging Sky Sea Mountain, you have no objections, do you?"  |
| Short-haired Deng Kuan looked at Chen Yu and the others with a vicious glint in his eye, releasing a powerful aura.   |
| Shen Han also gave them a cold glance, with a hint of warning.  |
| At this moment, if Chen Yu and his companions chose to retreat, acknowledging the challenge, and left on their own, then Ye Luofeng would have no reason to refuse Shen Han's invite.   |
| Facing the intimidation of the Golden Emblem Holy Guard and Law Enforcement Holy Guard, Yu Bu Yu, who had not yet reached the Guiyuan Realm, shrank back, unable to speak.  |
| Yuan Chen, a steady and non-impulsive person, also seemed troubled.   |
| "Whether we have objections or not isn't really the issue."   |

| Chen Yu turned to Ye Luofeng and said, "She doesn't agree, so why should you insist?"  Chapter 556: Breaking Through the Barrier   |
|--|
| "She doesn't agree, so why force the issue?"   |
| Chen Yu still spoke politely.  |
| After all, the two men in front of him held positions higher than theirs, and in the Holy Land, a higher position represented greater strength.                                |
| "Young man, are you teaching me, Deng Kuan, and Brother Shen?"   |
| Upon hearing this, Deng Kuan's face grew sullen, and he emitted a menacing aura, intimidating Chen Yu.   |
| Moreover, he was eloquent, always dragging Shen Han into the conversation.   |
| A Silver Emblem Holy Guard daring to lecture a Law Enforcement Holy Guard? Even Shen Han felt he was losing face after hearing this, and found Chen Yu even more disagreeable. |
| Boom!  |

| A surge of invisible Evil Qi emanated from Deng Kuan, and in the void, it seemed as if a ferocious, grimacing beast was baring its teeth and claws.  |
|--|
| This Evil Qi was so oppressive that Ye Luofeng and Yuan Chen felt a sense of suffocation, while Yu Bu Yu turned pale and couldn't help but retreat.  |
| Chen Yu immediately fixed his gaze forward, and his eyes surged with a dark and fierce demonic light, shooting out aggressively to block Deng Kuan's intimidating aura.                                      |
|  |
| "Hmm?"   |
| Deng Kuan realized that Chen Yu's momentum was strong and unyielding, like a tall wall keeping him on the outside.   |
| It was rare for a mere Silver Emblem Holy Guard to achieve this.   |
| However, as a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, it was an utter failure on his part not to have intimidated these newcomers yet. Deng Kuan was ready to take further action, determined to teach these few a lesson. |
| The dispute also drew the attention of others around.  |
| "Who is that woman? She looks pure and ethereal, just like a fairy."   |

| "I've heard of her; she only joined the Holy Land a few years ago, but in terms of talent and beauty, she is the foremost among that group. She is now considered one of the three great fairies of the Holy Land, alongside Yun Fei'er and Ning Man Yao." |
|--|
| Everyone's gaze gathered on Ye Luofeng, inevitably landing on her.   |
| Those who could enter the Holy Land were all of exceptional talent, and with her demeanor and appearance, she perfectly fit many cultivators' ideal.   |
| Indeed, even a Law Enforcement Holy Guard like Shen Han took the initiative to approach her.   |
| "Deng Kuan, what are you doing?"   |
| Just then, a melodious and pleasant voice rang out.  |
| Deng Kuan, who was about to take further action, paused upon hearing the voice, and immediately, a joyful smile appeared. "Isn't this Miss Fei'er? I knew today was bound to be a joyful day; I didn't expect to see Miss Fei'er."                         |
| "Look, Yun Fei'er is here."  |

| A ripple of excitement spread around the area as several men looked eagerly.   |
|--|
| Three men and a woman quickly ascended, among them a golden-robed woman with a silver jade belt around her waist, displaying an enticing figure. |
| Her clear eyes and flawless skin radiated unmatched splendor, looking absolutely breathtaking.   |
| Chen Yu recognized two of the three people beside the woman, Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu.   |
| The two had also seen Chen Yu early on and fixed their gazes on him, especially Yunhai Zhen, whose eyes conveyed a fighting spirit.              |
| "Miss Fei'er, it's been two years since our last meeting. You've become even more beautiful than before," Shen Han walked up to her.             |
| In his heart, Yun Fei'er was more outstanding than Ye Luofeng.   |
| "Make way."  |
| From among Yunhai Zhen's group, a dignified middle-aged man coldly passed by Shen Han.   |



| Yun Yingwu and Yunhai Zhen had both become Silver Emblem Holy Guards.   |
|---|
| Yunhai Zhen saw Chen Yu as a rival, while Yun Yingwu always considered Fu Sanguang his nemesis.<br>However, since Fu Sanguang had died because of Chen Yu, and he had heard that Chen Yu had had the upper hand in their encounter, |
| Yun Yingwu thus saw Chen Yu as his new rival. By defeating Chen Yu, he could avenge the humiliation suffered at the Talent Tea Party.   |
| "That is indeed me,"  |
| Chen Yu admitted with a smile.  |
| On the side, Ye Luofeng saw Chen Yu smiling broadly and pouted, glaring at him fiercely.  |
| "Chen Yu, this time at Sky Sea Mountain, let us see who is superior," Yunhai Zhen said with bright eyes.  |
| "My two cousins have made great progress. You'll have to work hard to surpass them,"  |
| Yun Fei'er added.   |

| Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu were at a loss, wondering whose side their cousin was really on.   |
|---|
| "Since Miss Fei'er knows these people, this time, we will let them off the hook and pardon their offense,"  |
| Deng Kuan suddenly intervened, looking arrogant.  |
| Shen Han nodded; as a Law Enforcement Holy Guard, he wasn't about to quibble with a Silver Emblem Holy Guard.   |
| Following that, Shen Han, Deng Kuan, and others left with Yun Fei'er's group.   |
| "Yun Fei'er deliberately engaged in conversation with us to help us out of that situation,"   |
| Yuan Chen couldn't help but smile as he watched Yun Fei'er leave, clearly attracted to her.   |
| "Yun Fei'er is naturally kind-hearted and eager to help, especially some Holy Guards from Yun Zhao<br>Country who encounter difficulties; she's always willing to lend a hand," |
| An elder nearby said softly, seemingly also an admirer of Yun Fei'er.   |

| Gradually, more and more people arrived at the mountaintop.  |
|--|
| Whoosh!  |
| Suddenly, the sky shuddered violently, and the wind and clouds surged wildly.  |
| Swoosh—  |
| Nearly a dozen figures flew swiftly, hovering in the void, each walking on air, all of them being Sky Sea Realm elders.                                      |
| Among them, leading the group, was the Great Elder.  |
| Intense fluctuations of True Yuan radiated from their bodies, all pouring into a dark silver sphere covered in mysterious characters.                        |
| Buzz buzz!   |
| The sphere inside burst forth with a dazzling silver brilliance; within, countless Array patterns and mysterious characters emanated, merging into the void. |

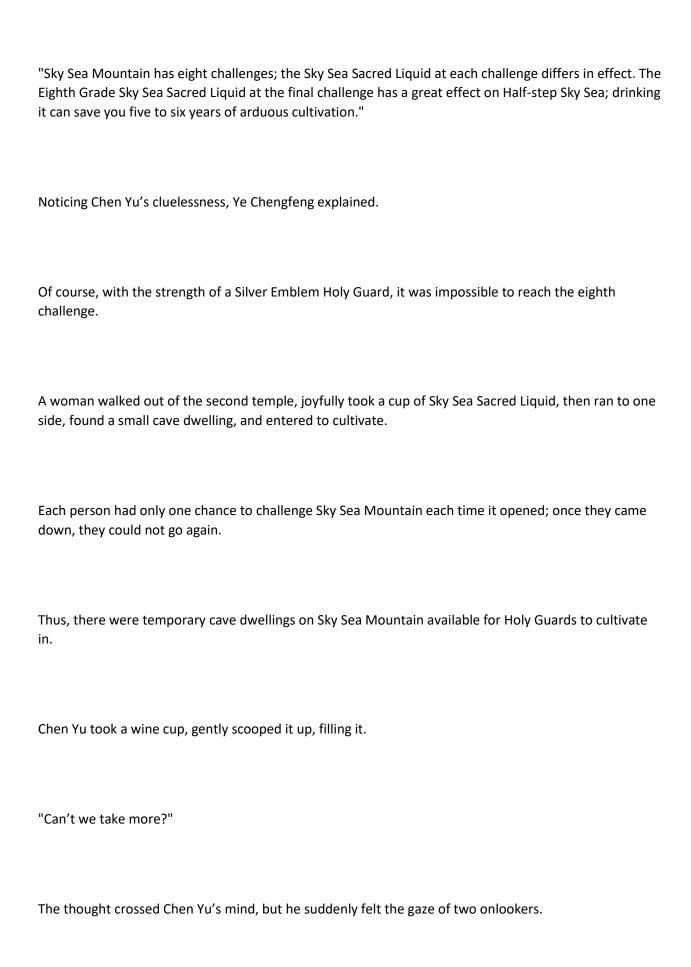
| Gradually, a vague mountain shadow appeared in the void.   |
|--|
| The mountain peak floated in the void, gradually becoming clear, and came into everyone's view, radiating an imposing majestic aura of heaven and earth.   |
| Sky Sea Mountain, always floating there, only hidden by the Holy Land using special means, typically invisible.  |
| "Sky Sea Mountain is now officially open, for the duration of one year!"   |
| The Great Elder waved his sleeve, taking away the dark silver sphere, then turned and looked down at the Holy Guards, his resounding voice echoing through heaven and earth.                       |
| Immediately, several people soared into the sky, flying into Sky Sea Mountain.   |
| Among them was Sun Wuhai, and also Little Sword Master Bai Yang, whose speed was the fastest, like lightning streaking through the wind, the first to step onto the foothills of Sky Sea Mountain. |
| Afterward, the rest also flew, arriving below Sky Sea Mountain.  |

| Standing on Sky Sea Mountain, everyone felt a celestial force descending upon them, involuntarily arousing a sense of awe.   |
|--|
| "There are eight levels to Sky Sea Mountain, it's said that the higher you go, the stronger this oppressive force becomes; those with too weak willpower might be oppressed to the point of immobility." |
| Yuan Chen whispered.   |
| Sky Sea Mountain had only one wide mountain path that led to the summit, challengers could only proceed along this path.   |
| In sight, 500 meters away on the mountain path, stood three ancient temples, only by passing the tests of the temples could one continue to climb upwards.   |
| Currently, in all three ancient temples, people were attempting the challenges.  |
| In the first temple was Little Sword Master Bai Yang, in front of him stood an opponent formed by the power of the Array.  |
| Swoosh!  |
| The swordlight flashed by, the opponent split into two, and then dispersed and vanished.   |

| Bai Yang passed the first checkpoint's test swiftly and arrived at the second checkpoint.                           |
|---|
| With Bai Yang's strength, it was not surprising that he passed the first checkpoint with a single move.             |
| Then, from the other two temples, two people rushed out, heading upward.  |
| "Let's go, brave the mountain!"   |
| Someone dashed out, ascending the mountain path.  |
| Several others then rushed over, but each time only three were allowed to challenge, the rest had to wait.          |
| Sky Sea Mountain would be open for one year, Chen Yu was not in a hurry, waiting for fewer people before departing. |
| Swoosh!   |
| A familiar figure leapt out beside him, advancing shoulder-to-shoulder with Chen Yu, it was Ye Chengfeng.           |

| Chen Yu entered the first temple, Ye Chengfeng entered the third temple.   |
|--|
| Inside the temple, the Array operated and formed a man of ordinary appearance with no distinguishing features.                     |
| "Defeat me to pass the first challenge."   |
| The man's voice was mechanically cold and indifferent.   |
| Swoosh!  |
| The ordinary man suddenly threw a punch, but in the void, hundreds of fist shadows attacked Chen Yu.                               |
| "Break!"   |
| Chen Yu activated his body's strength and True Yuan, throwing a punch.   |
| Instantly, all the fist shadows in front of him shattered, and the ordinary man also vanished into thin air under Chen Yu's punch. |

| The door on the other side opened, and Chen Yu passed through the temple.   |
|---|
| Behind the three temples was a small stone pool, within it a pool of blue spring water emitting the fresh and exotic fragrance of herbs, taking a breath made one feel refreshed. |
| "This must be the Sky Sea Sacred Liquid, right?"  |
| "Yes, but this is only First Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid; it's significantly effective for Copper Badge Holy Guards, lesser so for Silver Emblem Holy Guards."                      |
| Ye Chengfeng walked out from the third temple and spoke blandly.  |
| He then took a small wine cup, filled it, sealed it with True Yuan, and put it into his storage bag.  |
| "First Grade?"  |
| Chen Yu pondered thoughtfully.  |
|   |



| It turned out that elders were stationed all around Sky Sea Mountain, responsible for monitoring and maintaining order.  |
|--|
| Seeing this, Chen Yu took only one cup and continued upward, arriving before the second challenge.   |
| Chapter 557: Slightly Superior   |
| The first challenge on Sky Sea Mountain was extremely simple, a gift from the Holy Land to the Holy Guards, and anyone with the strength of a Copper Badge Holy Guard could easily pass through and obtain a small cup of First Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid. |
| The difficulty of the second challenge had increased considerably, posing a potential failure for the majority of Copper Badge Holy Guards.  |
| But for Chen Yu, it was still relatively easy, and he breezed through the second challenge in just ten moves, taking a cup of Second Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid.  |
| After passing through the second challenge, Chen Yu saw many Holy Guards gathered ahead.   |
| Because the third challenge was a watershed.   |
| The first two challenges were manageable for Copper Badge Holy Guards with decent strength.  |
|  |

| But the third challenge required a much higher level of strength, even some Silver Emblem Holy Guards might fail.   |
|---|
| Moreover, as the difficulty of the challenges increased, so did the time consumption, which necessitated waiting for other Holy Guards to pass before one could attempt it.                                   |
| As for the top fighters among the Law Enforcement Holy Guards, they had already disappeared without a trace.  |
| "Chen Yu."  |
| A light, floating voice came.   |
| Chen Yu looked over, his expression slightly changing.  |
| "Didn't expect I'd still be alive, did you?" laughed a tall man.  |
| This person was none other than Qian Guang, who had been the mastermind behind the persecution of Chen Yu in the Summoning Flame Realm.  "I had no choice at the time; it was all Shi Nan Yuan's idea, haha." |
|   |
| Qian Guang volunteered the reason to Chen Yu, almost as if he were boasting.  |

| In fact, he had survived by giving nearly all of his gains from the Summoning Flame Realm, including over thirty pounds of Primordial Spirit Flame Crystals, to the Law Enforcement Holy Guards. |
|--|
| Moreover, with the Blood Moon Organization running rampant at the time and the Holy Land short on manpower, they had pinned all the blame on Shi Nan Yuan, and Qian Guang was released.          |
| He atoned for his crimes by completing several missions, and afterward, he was completely cleared of suspicion.  |
| "No, I find it strange that you're still so arrogantly confident after narrowly escaping death, you might not be so lucky next time."  |
| Chen Yu spoke coldly.  |
| "You"  |
| Qian Guang's gaze turned icy, but he said no more.   |
| He had learned to be patient, and unless he was sure he could eliminate Chen Yu, he would not offend him.  |

| After he crossed the third challenge, he took a cup of Third Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid and moved upward.  |
|---|
| "He's too impressive, Chang Guangling passed the third challenge in less than thirty moves."  |
| "Of course, Chang Guangling's strength is absolutely top-notch among Silver Emblem Holy Guards, and he might possibly become a Golden Emblem Holy Guard in less than four years." |
| "With this opportunity at Sky Sea Mountain, he might even become a Golden Emblem Holy Guard within half a year."  |
| Many Silver Emblem Holy Guards sent their regards to the blood-eyed man, Chang Guangling, as he went on his way.  |
| At that moment, in another ancient temple, a Silver Emblem Holy Guard was thrown out, crashing to the ground hard and spitting out a mouthful of blood.                           |
| "It's too difficult, I was so close."   |
| The defeated Silver Emblem Holy Guard said regretfully.   |
| Whoosh!   |

| Chen Yu rushed over, ready to take on the third challenge.   |
|--|
| The further on, the greater the difficulty; even Silver Emblem Holy Guards could slip up in this third challenge.                                  |
| Whoosh—  |
| Several people rushed out at the same time, determined to take the challenge.  |
| Yun Yingwu and Yunhai Zhen were among them, and seeing Chen Yu go for the challenge, they wanted to measure their skills against his.              |
| Ye Luofeng, who had just passed the second challenge, also rushed out, accompanied by Ye Chengfeng.  |
| But in Sky Sea Mountain, there was an overbearing force of heaven and earth, suppressing everything.   |
| This force, akin to the pressure exerted by a formidable cultivator from the Sky Sea Realm, tested the abilities of those climbing in all aspects. |
| Stomp! Stomp!  |

| Chen Yu strode energetically, each step firm and resolute as he confronted the difficulties, becoming the first to approach the three ancient temples. |
|--|
| Immediately after him were Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu, with Ye Luofeng and Ye Chengfeng trailing a few steps behind.                                   |
| The three plunged into the temple, and the test began.   |
| "Who are these three? They're so strong."  |
| "They must be newcomers who have recently joined the Holy Land; I never expected there to be so many talents in that batch of newcomers."              |
| The crowd discussed amongst themselves.  |
| Ascending upwards was like swimming against the current; those who moved faster were inherently more profound and stronger.                            |
| And the majority of the Holy Guards felt unfamiliar with the three individuals who had just taken the lead into the temple.                            |

| Inside the ancient temple, the Array activated, forming an ordinary-looking man in front of Chen Yu.  |
|---|
| But that was not all; suddenly, the space became exceptionally cold, as a chilling force invaded towards Chen Yu.   |
| Chen Yu, having observed others taking their challenges, knew of this test.   |
| Challengers had to defeat their opponent while withstanding external disturbances in order to be considered successful.   |
| This was why the third challenge was such a watershed.  |
| Hum!  |
| Chen Yu activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, transforming into a sculpture of pitch-black antiquity, with domineering demonic might spreading out around him. |
| With Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body, the cold ice intrusion of the third stage had very little effect on him.  |
| The ordinary man's spear spun and danced in his hands, dazzling to the onlookers.   |

| Swoosh! Swoosh!   |
|---|
| Suddenly, two piercing spear lights shot toward Chen Yu, aiming straight for his face.  |
| Boom! Bang!   |
| Chen Yu drew out the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, and with a single sweep, shattered the spear lights.                                   |
| Then, he rapidly swung his spiritual artifact, performing sword moves from the Devil Wind Sword Technique, gathering his sword force. |
| The Holy Guards waiting behind could see the challenge scene inside the ancient temple.   |
| "Who do you think among these three new Silver Emblem Holy Guards will be the first to break through the third stage?"                |
| An old man asked with a smile.  |
| The challengers were all from the new batch; the elders were unfamiliar with them, making their discernment even more crucial.        |

| "I bet on the one with the double swords." Someone beside him immediately said.   |
|---|
| The one with the double swords was, of course, Yun Yingwu. Yun Yingwu's skill with combat techniques was refined and he possessed strong capabilities in handling various situations. |
| "Hahaha, that man inside the first ancient temple, with a spiritual artifact in his hand that's at least of superior medium quality, he's the one who will break through first."      |
| This person supported Chen Yu.  |
| "You are all wrong. The person in the third temple has better luck; the temple is filled with cold ice disturbance, but he has a Fire Dao Bloodline and is almost unaffected."        |
| Everyone had different opinions because Chen Yu, Yunhai Zhen, Yun Yingwu, and others were all putting on strong performances.   |
| "Hey, aren't you also from that new batch? Tell us, which of them will be the first to break through?"  |
| A woman asked Ye Chengfeng.   |
|   |

| Ye Chengfeng was a man of outstanding appearance and demeanor within the Holy Land, and he was quite popular.                                       |
|---|
| "I'm not sure."   |
| Ye Chengfeng confidently said, "If I were to challenge with them, I would be the first one through."  |
| His Sword Dao was unstoppable, a single sword strike shattering all before it, so he never doubted his sword and had immense confidence in himself. |
| Within the ancient temple, Chen Yu's Demon Sword Force grew more and more terrifying.   |
| "Demon Light Sword Spiral."   |
| Chen Yu performed the third level battle skill from the Devil Wind Sword Technique, instantly executing dozens of sword strikes.                    |
| Sword lights spiraled out, forming a vortex, slashing through everything.   |
| Thud! Thud! Thud!   |

| All the spear lights thrust out by the ordinary man were shredded by the Demon Light Sword Spiral, and at last, those sword lights bombarded him, exploding violently.       |
|--|
| The form of the ordinary man shattered, quickly dissipating.   |
| The doors behind swung open, signifying that Chen Yu had successfully passed the third stage.  |
| "I should be the first."   |
| Chen Yu smiled.  |
| He knew that the challenge was, in fact, a contest between him and Yunhai Zhen, Yun Yingwu, and others, and he had prevailed.  |
| In reality, there was also a factor of luck in the speed of completing the challenge.  |
| For example, the disturbances from external factors appeared randomly. Those less fortunate could encounter disturbances particularly restrictive to themselves.             |
| Furthermore, Chen Yu's powerful Yangming Sword Point technique inflicted great harm on living creatures, but against the array-condensed adversaries, it was rather average. |

| Just as Chen Yu was about to take a cup of Third Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid, Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu completed the third stage one after the other.                         |
|---|
| Upon seeing Chen Yu, both of them showed a hint of surprise and a tinge of disappointment.  |
| At the same time, the distant onlookers were all taken aback.   |
| "That was so quick."  |
| "All three of them must have passed the third stage in around thirty to forty moves."   |
| Previously, Chang Guangling, one of the top Silver Emblem Holy Guards, had taken less than thirty moves to get past the third stage, earning their admiration.                |
| And then, almost immediately, the three challengers each took about thirty to forty moves to get past it.   |
| "Are there so many individuals with exceptional talents among these newly arrived Holy Guards? In just a few years, several of them are already on par with Chang Guangling." |
| Behind the ancient temple, Chen Yu and the two others subsequently took a cup of Third Grade Sky Sea<br>Holy Liquid.  |

| Neither Yunhai Zhen nor Yun Yingwu were willing to admit defeat; they had only been slightly slower than Chen Yu, and that didn't necessarily mean they would lose to him in actual combat.   |
|---|
| "Two cousins? Did you lose?"  |
| Yun Fei'er was eyeing the trio from Chen Yu's group not far away.   |
| Upon seeing Yun Fei'er, Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu felt rather embarrassed.   |
| Before coming, they had confidently claimed that this trip to Sky Sea Mountain would be their chance to surpass Chen Yu.  |
| "There are so many people here?"  |
| Chen Yu glanced at those who were halted by the fourth stage.   |
| "Of course, this fourth stage, even some of the very powerful Silver Emblem Holy Guards, might not be able to get through. They need to rely on luck to randomly encounter disturbances that don't affect them much, increasing the likelihood of passing through." |

| Yun Fei'er said with a smiling voice.  |
|--|
| Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu looked solemn.  |
| They weren't very confident about the fourth stage either, but once they obtained the Fourth Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid, they could greatly shorten the distance to achieving the status of Golden Emblem Holy Guard. |
| "Oh? This kid has gotten here so quickly?"   |
| Deng Kuan glanced at Chen Yu.  |
| Shen Han had already passed the fourth stage, while Deng Kuan was still waiting.   |
| Just then, Ye Luofeng and Ye Chengfeng also passed through the third stage and came over.  |
| Seeing Yun Fei'er and Ye Luofeng both by Chen Yu's side, Deng Kuan's eyes darkened.  |
| "Hahaha, brother, you passed the third stage so quickly. I underestimated you before. It seems the title of the number one Silver Emblem Holy Guard suit you the most."  |

| Deng Kuan approached, acting as though he was very familiar with Chen Yu, even though he didn't even know Chen Yu's name.  |
|--|
| Number one Silver Emblem Holy Guard?   |
| Nearby, many Silver Emblem Holy Guards' expressions shifted, and glances flickered in their direction, including that of Chang Guangling, the blood-eyed man from before.            |
| Chapter 558: The First Person of Silver Emblem Holy Guard  |
| Deng Kuan, as a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, naturally found it inappropriate to trouble a Silver Emblem Holy Guard. Even if he succeeded, it wouldn't bring much sense of achievement. |
| Thus, he thought of this tactic.   |
| He bestowed the title of the foremost Silver Emblem Holy Guard onto Chen Yu's head.  |
| On the surface, it seemed like he was praising and elevating Chen Yu, but in reality, he was setting Chen Yu up to make enemies.   |
| The foremost among the Silver Emblem Holy Guards!  |
| Which is to say, all the other Silver Emblem Holy Guards were inferior to Chen Yu.   |

| There were quite a few Silver Emblem Holy Guards present, many of whom had been in the Holy Land for decades and were formidable in strength.  |
|--|
| How could they allow a newcomer to surpass them?   |
| Even if Chang Guangling personally considered himself the foremost among the Silver Emblem Holy Guards, he wouldn't say it out loud as it would only bring him trouble and constant challenges.  |
| However.   |
| The crowd wasn't foolish—they wouldn't start conflicts with Chen Yu just because of Deng Kuan's words, thinking perhaps it was just a joke or something else.  |
| But just then.   |
| "Brother Deng is right, Brother Chen, though only in the Holy Land for five years, has advanced rapidly, breaking through the third barrier in merely thirty moves, indeed he can be considered the foremost among the Silver Emblem Holy Guards." |
| Qian Guang interjected.  |
| His words were more detailed, undoubtedly more convincing than Deng Kuan's.  |

| Many Silver Emblem Holy Guards once again turned their gazes toward Chen Yu.   |
|--|
| Two Golden Emblem Holy Guards said so, and they seemed to be on good terms with Chen Yu, suggesting probably Chen Yu indeed had boasted such before. |
| Even Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu believed that Chen Yu might indeed have said those words.  |
| After all, in their eyes, Chen Yu was an arrogant person.  |
| "Are we, the seniors, just being disregarded?"   |
| "Ignorantly overestimating oneself!" a Silver Emblem Holy Guard snorted coldly.  |
| "Thirty moves to break through the third barrier?" Chang Guangling's blood-red eyes fixated on Chen Yu.  |
| He himself had also passed the third barrier in thirty moves. If Chen Yu did likewise, that would make him a formidable opponent.                    |
| However, to claim the title of the foremost Silver Emblem Holy Guard based solely on that was way too arrogant.                                      |
|  |

| In reality, the feat of breaking through the third barrier in thirty moves was just casually mentioned by Qian Guang, mainly to enhance credibility. |
|--|
| "Who might this brother be?"   |
| Deng Kuan approached Qian Guang with a smile.  |
| "I am Qian Guang, recently promoted to Golden Emblem Holy Guard. It's normal for Brother Deng to be unaware of me."                                  |
| "Not at all, not at all, fortunes can turn in an instant, maybe one day Brother Qian will soar to the skies."  |
| Although Deng Kuan initially intended to destroy Chen Yu through his praise, it wasn't effective with just his words alone.                          |
| At a critical moment, Qian Guang lent him a hand.  |
| The two immediately felt a sense of congeniality.  |
| "Both of you shouldn't joke like that. I've only been a Silver Emblem Holy Guard for two years, how could I make such boastful claims?"              |

| Chen Yu said with a smile.  |
|---|
| There were many veteran Silver Emblem Holy Guards, and he certainly didn't want too many of them to view him with enmity.                         |
| At the same time, Chen Yu chalked this incident up to the account of Deng Kuan and Qian Guang.  |
| When Yunhai Zhen and Ye Chengfeng heard Chen Yu say this, they knew he probably had not made such a statement.                                    |
| Although Chen Yu was arrogant, he would definitely own up to his words.   |
| Furthermore, Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu had previously seen Deng Kuan troubling Chen Yu, making it obvious that there was animosity between them. |
| They somewhat despised the behavior of Qian Guang and Deng Kuan.  |
| "Pfft, cowardly, deceitful."  |
| "Scared as a mouse."  |

| But Chen Yu's explanation led others to look down on him even more, thinking he was someone who boasted in private but dared not admit it publicly. |
|---|
| "I am Peng Zhonghui, and would like to spar with you to see if the so-called foremost Silver Emblem Holy Guard truly lives up to the name."         |
| A tall and sturdy man came forward to challenge Chen Yu.  |
| Peng Zhonghui was a veteran Holy Guard from the Holy Land, very self-prideful, and his people skills were poor.                                     |
| But his strength was significant, earning him a notable rank among the Silver Emblem Holy Guards.   |
| On Sky Sea Mountain, fighting was permitted, but not to the death, as killing a Holy Guard would undoubtedly result in execution.                   |
| "Brother Peng, I never said that," Chen Yu explained.   |
| "Why waste words? If you're afraid, then get off the mountain."   |
| Peng Zhonghui snorted coldly.   |

| The more submissive the opponent, the more domineering Peng Zhonghui became.   |
|--|
| "Very well, come then."  |
| Chen Yu drew the Demon Flood Dragon Sword.   |
| He had explained enough; if someone refused to listen, it wasn't his fault anymore.                                      |
| "Heh, really taking himself seriously, aren't you?"  |
| Peng Zhonghui scoffed repeatedly, drew a large saber, and with a leap, a massive white saber light instantly approached. |
| Boom!  |
| A black sword wave swept out, the two clashing and eroding each other, both dissipating.                                 |
| "Oh? Somewhat capable,"  |

| Peng Zhonghui mocked, as his saber swiftly swung, creating a wild, sweeping dominion of saber lights that filled the sky.             |
|---|
| "Demonic Scale Protection."   |
| Chen Yu activated the power of the second Demonic pattern, forming a Demonic scale light shield around him.                           |
| Bang! Bang!   |
| Each fierce and enormous saber light struck the Demonic scale light shield, stirring up a phenomenal storm.                           |
| "Hahaha, don't die now. Accidental killing of a Holy Guard still draws severe punishment."  |
| Peng Zhonghui laughed loudly.   |
| He judged that Chen Yu must possess some capability; this move wasn't likely to kill Chen Yu, at worst, it would severely injure him. |
| However, as the white saber light scattered, Chen Yu stood unscathed at the center of the clearing.                                   |

| Demonic Qi Fierce Slash!   |
|--|
| Chen Yu swept his sword horizontally, a curved black light of Sword Qi carrying the might of the Sword Dao surged out.           |
| Bang!  |
| Peng Zhonghui held his saber horizontally to block Chen Yu's attack.   |
| Yet, the Sword Qi suddenly exploded, blowing Peng Zhonghui back several steps.   |
| "Explodes?"  |
| Peng Zhonghui realized he was at a disadvantage and prepared to counterattack.   |
| Just then, a blood-colored Sword Qi, moving at an extremely fast pace, pierced through the protective shield and into his chest. |
| The power of the Blood Crystal Flame was released, burning the flesh inside his body and scorching his soul.                     |





| The fair-faced woman opened her mouth but realized she didn't know how to retort.   |
|---|
| "Hmph, meddling should also take into account strength, otherwise it's just humiliating oneself."                                     |
| The fair-faced woman admitted her meddling and then thrust with her sword, gray Sword Qi flying<br>towards Ye Chengfeng like drizzle. |
| Ye Chengfeng suddenly drew his sword, his Sword Qi startlingly fierce, startling all present.   |
| The fair-faced woman's sword moves were shattered by his single strike.   |
| This scene took the fair-faced woman by surprise, and she became serious, confronting Ye Chengfeng more earnestly.                    |
| However, after four strikes, the fair-faced woman could no longer withstand Ye Chengfeng's edge.                                      |
| Faced with Ye Chengfeng's fifth strike, she fled in disarray, still injured.  |
| Another had fallen, and not to Chen Yu, but to another genius who had recently entered the Holy Land                                  |

| This made the veteran Holy Guards lose even more face.   |
|--|
| "Chen Yu, I challenge you to battle."  |
| A yellow-faced man rushed forward.   |
| "Get past me first."   |
| This time, Ye Luofeng suddenly stepped forward, taking on the challenger to help Chen Yu.                |
| "This kid, he actually has others willing to stand up for him."  |
| Deng Kuan's expression darkened.   |
| "Brother Deng need not worry, anyhow, Chen Yu will definitely be suppressed this time," said Qian Guang. |
| "Hopefully, that kid will be severely hurt, so Sky Sea Mountain will have nothing to do with him."       |

| Deng Kuan spoke menacingly.  |
|--|
| Boom Bang Pang!  |
| The yellow-faced man and Ye Luofeng engaged in battle.   |
| Facing such a beauty, the yellow-faced man initially hesitated to strike ruthlessly, but he almost lost because of it.   |
| "Dragon Space Fist!"   |
| The yellow-faced man suddenly threw a punch, his fist force turning rivers, resembling a rising furious dragon.  |
| "Heavenly Immortal Flying Sword."  |
| Ye Luofeng showed no weakness, wielding a sword attack of astonishing finesse.   |
| Ye Luofeng's talent was no less than Ye Chengfeng's, and she was even younger, her mastered Sword technique originating from the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, revealing its true formidable nature as the battle progressed. |

| Originally, Chen Yu had been concerned that Ye Luofeng might be defeated, it seemed he had underestimated her. |
|--|
| After sixty moves, the yellow-faced man was defeated.  |
| This made the veteran Silver Emblem Holy Guards look even more embarrassed.                                    |
| Then another from the veteran Silver Emblem Holy Guards stepped forward, inviting Chen Yu to battle.           |
| Chen Yu knew that he had to bow his head or this matter would go on endlessly.                                 |
| But how could he possibly bow and apologize?   |
| If so, then he would thoroughly defeat the enemy, to fight to end the war!                                     |
| In this battle,  |
| Chen Yu struck with full force, defeating his opponent in thirty moves, startling the audience!                |

| "Impossible!"   |
|---|
| The defeated man, his face stricken, couldn't believe that after staying in the Silver Emblem Holy Guards for over thirty years, he was defeated in thirty moves by a new Silver Emblem Holy Guard. |
| The Silver Emblem Holy Guards were utterly shocked; some even began to respect Chen Yu.   |
| Just then, someone suddenly exclaimed,  |
| "Chang Guangling has passed the fourth trial!"  |
| It turned out that while there had been chaos below, Chang Guangling had gone to attempt the fourth trial.  |
| The fourth trial of Sky Sea Mountain, which only a few Silver Emblem Holy Guards could pass each time it opened, evidenced its difficulty.  |
| "Brother Chang, please make a move, otherwise the title of top person among the Silver Emblem Holy Guards might really fall into that kid's hands."   |
| Peng Zhonghui shouted.  |

| "With Brother Chang's strength, he is definitely superior to Chen Yu."  |
|---|
| "Brother Chang, you are truly the number one among the Silver Emblem Holy Guards."  |
| Above, Chang Guangling's blood-red eyes looked down.  |
| "Chen Yu, I passed the fourth trial in a hundred moves. If you can do it in fewer than a hundred, the title of the foremost Silver Emblem Holy Guard is yours." |
| Chang Guangling spoke calmly, his statement exuding confidence, as if the place of the top Silver Emblem Holy Guard was rightfully his.                         |
| "My goodness, a hundred moves, I didn't expect Chang Guangling to pass the fourth trial in just a hundred moves."   |
| "He might even have a chance to become a Golden Emblem Holy Guard and attempt the fifth trial."   |
| "Brother Chang, you're joking, besides you, who else could pass the fourth trial within a hundred moves."   |

| The crowd complimented him.  |
|--|
| The fourth trial was extremely difficult; many extremely powerful Silver Emblem Holy Guards had to try multiple times to have a chance of passing. |
| Chang Guangling had succeeded on his first attempt and only used a hundred moves; this strength commanded their admiration.                        |
| At this moment as Chang Guangling declared himself the top Silver Emblem Holy Guard, no one contradicted him.                                      |
| "Chen Yu, do you dare accept Brother Chang's challenge?"   |
| Peng Zhonghui sneered.   |
| Chapter 559: Strongly Surpassing   |
| Chang Guangling had always felt that he was the top among the Silver Emblem Holy Guards, but he never said it outright.                            |
| Just now, the veteran Silver Emblem Holy Guards were repeatedly defeated, and Chang Guangling knew that his chance had arrived.                    |
| He went to challenge the fourth gate and achieved excellent results.   |

| Once Chang Guangling surpassed Chen Yu, the title of the number one Silver Emblem Holy Guard would rightly and completely belong to him.   |
|--|
| Moreover, this mode of challenge was such that Chen Yu had no choice but to accept, unless he didn't want to attempt the fourth gate or obtain the Fourth Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid.       |
| Once Chen Yu went to take the challenge, there would be a contest between them, a matter of victory and defeat.  |
| From this, it was evident that Chang Guangling was a master of strategies.   |
| "Chen Yu, do you dare to accept Brother Chang's challenge?"  |
| Peng Zhonghui coldly chuckled.   |
| The numerous veteran Silver Emblem Holy Guards looked at Chen Yu with a united spirit of enmity.  "This kid can only accept the challenge, unless he doesn't go through that fourth gate." |
| Deng Kuan said softly.   |
|  |

| However, he hoped even more that the two would fight, and that Chen Yu would end up severely injured or crippled.                  |
|--|
| Yunhai Zhen, Ye Luofeng, and others, sensing Chen Yu's predicament, couldn't help but curse Chang Guangling for his shamelessness. |
| But at this moment, they couldn't help Chen Yu.  |
| Because they were also uncertain about getting through the fourth gate within a hundred moves, it was indeed too difficult.        |
| "Then I will give it a try."   |
| Chen Yu's gaze slightly furrowed.  |
| He didn't care about the title of the number one Silver Emblem Holy Guard.   |
| But at this moment, he couldn't even refuse, he could only accept the challenge, and it wasn't a pleasant feeling.                 |
| Since that was the case, he would give it a fight.   |

| Chen Yu didn't know the strength of Chang Guangling, nor the specific difficulty of the fourth gate, he could only give it his all. |
|---|
| Seeing Chen Yu agree to Chang Guangling's challenge, many veteran Silver Emblem Holy Guards showed delight.                         |
| "What do you say, how many moves will Chen Yu need?"  |
| Peng Zhonghui said with a mischievous smile.  |
| "One hundred fifty moves."  |
| "Two hundred moves."  |
| "I say zero moves, because he won't pass this fourth gate."   |
| Peng Zhonghui said loudly.  |
| He brought up this topic to affect Chen Yu's mindset, to exert pressure on him.   |

| Chen Yu rushed upwards, his steps steady, carrying the majesty of Sky Sea Mountain, step by step he approached the ancient temple, and finally entered. |
|---|
| Inside the temple, the Array operated, and an ordinary man appeared.  |
| At the same time, a strange vibrating force emanated, causing Chen Yu's spirit to tremble, and his consciousness momentarily swayed.                    |
| "What is this?"   |
| Chen Yu knew this was external interference from the fourth gate, unfortunately targeting the soul aspect.  |
| Outside, many people could also see inside the ancient temple.  |
| "Soul Interference, arguably the most difficult of all external interferences."   |
| "What kind of luck is this? To encounter such external interference, it seems Chen Yu is bound to lose."  |
| Many people were quite astonished, then burst into laughter.  |

| "Hahaha, he's definitely going to lose," Peng Zhonghui laughed loud.  |
|---|
| Earlier he was just speaking nonsense, but now he was almost certain that Chen Yu was bound to lose.  |
| If it were someone else, there might be some chance of winning, since most Silver Emblem Holy Guards were in the Late Guiyuan Realm.                              |
| But Chen Yu was only in the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, with his soul will, the degree of interference was significant, how much strength could he exert? |
| Inside the temple.  |
| The ordinary man held a long sword, casually swung it a few times, blue sword lights from various angles attacked Chen Yu.  |
| Chen Yu took out the "Demon Flood Dragon Sword", swung it fiercely, a massive surge of black sword waves rolled out, shattering all the blue sword lights.        |
| Screech!  |

| The ordinary man suddenly moved to the other side, a sword fell, followed by a second and third sword, unceasingly.  |
|--|
| Chen Yu discovered that this ordinary man's Swordsmanship was very similar to Jiang Boxiong's.   |
| It seems that the person created by the Array wielded battle techniques unique to the Holy Land.   |
| Suddenly.  |
| A strange vibrating sound rose, a wave of Soul Power spread, Chen Yu felt as if his soul was struck, his consciousness shaking left and right, his vision blurred. |
| Chen Yu's soul consciousness, although reaching the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, was still significantly disturbed.   |
| The ordinary man took the opportunity to attack with a powerful killing move, thrusting his long sword fiercely.   |
| Whiz!  |
| A torrential stream of blue Sword Qi aimed at Chen Yu's neck.  |

| "Demon Scale Armor."  |
|---|
| When Chen Yu recovered, it was too late to block, he immediately activated the third Demonic Qi.                  |
| Demonic patterns covered his body, a black demon armor instantaneously materialized, enveloping Chen Yu entirely. |
| Ding!   |
| The sword thrust precisely at Chen Yu's neck, piercing a small hole in the Demon Scale Armor.                     |
| Although the Demon Scale Armor was breached, the Sword Qi was weakened, and Chen Yu was not injured.              |
| "That was close, how quickly this kid reacted, looks like his Soul Power isn't weak either."                      |
| One of the watching Silver Emblem Holy Guards commented.  |
| If it were a typical Mid-stage Guiyuan Realm, they wouldn't have reacted so quickly.                              |

| "The key is, this kid's defensive power is impressive, managing to withstand the gatekeeper's ultimate kill of the fourth gate."  |
|---|
| Peng Zhonghui was also somewhat surprised.  |
| But this didn't change the outcome, under the Soul Interference, Chen Yu was definitely going to lose.  |
| Inside the temple, the battle continued.  |
| The opponent in the fourth stage was extremely powerful and almost on par with a Golden Emblem Holy Guard.  |
| However, since it was not a human, it could not be compared to a Holy Guard of the same strength, but with external interference, the difference was negligible.  |
| Chen Yu had exchanged over forty moves with it, enduring five soul disturbances, which irritated him. Being interrupted during combat was frustrating, as disturbances to himself were opportunities for the enemy. |
| "Since that's the case, the only choice is to make it quick."   |

| Chen Yu gripped his sword tighter.  |
|---|
| Boom!   |
| He activated his Demonic Flood Dragon Bloodline, unleashing an intense Bloodline Sacred Power that alarmed all sides.   |
| On Chen Yu's skin, golden scales began to appear, his eyes turned blood red, and flames above his head formed into a pair of horns.   |
| "Is this Bloodline Power? It's even stronger!"  |
| "This kid possesses such a strong Bloodline Power?"   |
| The power of a Holy Beast-level Bloodline was naturally formidable, and this was just a fraction of what Chen Yu had mobilized, otherwise, it would have been even more astounding. |
| However, those who knew Chen Yu felt that his current Bloodline Power, although different from before, bore some similarities.  |
| "Could it be that Chen Yu's Bloodline has mutated?"   |

| Yunhai Zhen murmured; having sparred with Chen Yu, he was well aware of his Bloodline.                  |
|---|
| Bloodline mutations were uncommon, but they indeed occurred, and the reasons for mutations were varied. |
| By activating the Demonic Flood Dragon Bloodline, Chen Yu's physical strength significantly increased.  |
| Boom!   |
| A sword slashed out, the black Sword Qi surrounded by surging flames.                                   |
| An ordinary man's sword move was instantly swallowed up.  |
| Slash! Slash!   |
| Chen Yu swiftly swung the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, his attack ferocious.                               |
| The ordinary man was put on the defensive, retreating continuously.                                     |

| With the Demonic Flood Dragon Bloodline combined with the high-quality Demon Flood Dragon Sword, Chen Yu's combat power was fully comparable to a Golden Emblem Holy Guard. |
|---|
| This scene astonished many onlookers.   |
| Even Chang Guangling showed a surprised expression, privately thinking that Chen Yu's burst of power was more than a match for his.   |
| But considering there was soul disturbance, Chen Yu would definitely need more than a hundred moves to pass, even if he could.  |
| "Even though he has the Bloodline, the soul disturbance still significantly affects him."   |
| Peng Zhonghui was also slightly nervous, trying to reassure himself.  |
| Suddenly, the soul-interfering power appeared inside the ancient temple, causing many onlookers to show a look of anticipation.   |
| When Chen Yu heard that strange sound, his Spiritual Sense merged into half of the Jade Pendant.  |
| Buzz!   |

| The Jade Pendant suddenly emitted a layer of flawless holy radiance, releasing a vast and sacred aura that enveloped Chen Yu's entire body.  |
|--|
| The soul interference power was reduced by about forty percent by the half Jade Pendant, having almost no impact on Chen Yu.                 |
| Seizing this opportunity, Chen Yu launched a fierce attack.  |
| Bang bang bang!  |
| Explosions resounded continuously inside the old temple, demonic Qi and flames crisscrossing.  |
| "Demonic Obliteration Claw!"   |
| Chen Yu activated the first demonic rune; the black patterns and golden scales on his arm overlapped.  |
| Hiss!  |
| A huge, sinister black demonic claw emerged, its surface swirling with demonic Qi and flashes of fire, emitting scorching high temperatures. |

| Boom!   |
|---|
| The demonic claw struck down; the ordinary man tried to block it with his sword but was still sent flying   |
| The next moment, the doors at the back of the ancient temple opened.  |
| Fourth stage passed!  |
| In just seventy moves!  |
| Outside, there was utter silence as everyone stared, dumbfounded at the inside of the temple.               |
| Chen Yu's sudden surge was unstoppable, striding toward victory!  |
| After passing the ancient temple, Chen Yu saw Chang Guangling.  |
| The opponent's expression instantly became alert, then his eyes widened with disbelief and a fierce intent. |
|   |

| He had expected to effortlessly claim the title of number one Silver Emblem Holy Guard this time, but he hadn't anticipated a mishap at the end.  |
|---|
| Chen Yu had passed the fourth stage! His performance had not only surpassed Chang Guangling's but by more than just a margin.   |
| "So this means I'm now the number one Silver Emblem Holy Guard? Nothing special I guess."   |
| Chen Yu said indifferently.   |
| But due to the surrounding silence, everyone heard him loud and clear.  |
| Deng Kuan and Qian Guang clenched their fists; their attempt to "elevate" Chen Yu had not "eliminated" him but had "elevated" him to the position of the top-ranked Silver Emblem Holy Guard! |
| It felt as if they had done a favor for Chen Yu.  |
| And for those Silver Emblem Holy Guards who had previously been hostile toward Chen Yu, including Chang Guangling, the feeling was even more frustrating and annoying.                        |
| They had suppressed Chen Yu for a title, but he seemed indifferent to what was extremely important to them, as if it was worthless in his eyes!   |

| "Hehe, this guy is quite interesting!"   |
|--|
| Yun Fei'er covered her mouth, laughing with a sound as pleasant as it was melodious, causing several men beside her to stare in awe. |
| Ye Luofeng glanced at Yun Fei'er, sensing her fondness for Chen Yu and couldn't help feeling a surge of protective hostility.        |
| Meanwhile, Yunhai Zhen and Yun Yingwu lost their determination to compete with Chen Yu.  |
| After obtaining a cup of Fourth Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid, Chen Yu looked behind him.  |
| There were not many people left after the fourth stage.  |
| Because the fifth stage corresponded to the Golden Emblem Holy Guard.  |
| Some who had just become Golden Emblem Holy Guards had no confidence in passing it.  |
| So this place could almost be considered the endpoint for Silver Emblem Holy Guards!   |

| Chen Yu decided not to continue immediately, opting to use the four cups of Sky Sea Holy Liquid he had obtained to enhance his strength before attempting the fifth stage.                        |
|---|
| obtained to enhance his strength before attempting the firth stage.   |
| Chang Guangling had the same plan; after consuming the four cups of Sky Sea Holy Liquid and advancing his cultivation to the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm, he would try the fifth stage.        |
| Additionally, having been publicly humiliated by Chen Yu, he was determined to recover his reputation later!  |
| Chapter 560: Mid-Stage Pinnacle   |
| The reason why Sky Sea Mountain is called a treasure mountain isn't just due to the Sky Sea Sacred Liquid.  |
| High up on Sky Sea Mountain, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is extremely rich, with its concentration increasing the higher one goes.   |
| For example, Chen Yu, who is now past the fourth trial challenge but before the fifth, has a cultivation chamber in this vicinity that is much better than those of the Silver Emblem Holy Guard. |
| Chen Yu found an unoccupied cultivation chamber, entered, closed the large doors, and began to cultivate.   |
|   |

| "The fifth challenge is much harder, and even some of the newly-promoted Golden Emblem Holy Guard can't break through. If I happen to face an external disturbance that I'm not good at dealing with, then I definitely won't make it through," Chen Yu whispered to himself.  |
|--|
| If his cultivation level could break through to the peak of the Middle Stage of the Guiyuan Realm, with an overall improvement, then Chen Yu would have a much greater confidence in overcoming the fifth trial.   |
| Chen Yu took out a wine cup from the Smoke-spitting Pearl, inside of which was sealed First Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid.   |
| Sky Sea Sacred Liquid is refined by the True Essence powers of Sky Sea Realm powerhouses, gathering eighteen kinds of extraordinary treasures from heaven and earth. It possesses many miraculous effects, among which the main one is to accelerate the cultivation speed of cultivators in the Guiyuan Realm and to condense their True Essence. |
| Gulugulu!  |
| Chen Yu drained the cup of First Grade Sky Sea Sacred Liquid in one gulp.  |
| He immediately felt a clear stream spread throughout his body, providing an incomparable sense of comfort.   |
| For Copper Badge Holy Guards, this Sacred Liquid has favorable benefits.   |
| Although Chen Yu is of the Silver Emblem, his cultivation is only at the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, relatively low. Thus, the effect of the First Grade Sky Sea Sacred Liquid on him is still quite good.   |

| By operating the cultivation technique from the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record and mobilizing the Demon Pattern True Essence, slowly circulating it, Chen Yu began to absorb and merge the power from the First Grade Sky Sea Sacred Liquid.   |
|--|
| The precious ingredients and medicinal effectiveness of the Sky Sea Sacred Liquid can enhance the speed of cultivation. The True Essence power of the Sky Sea Realm within it can then condense the True Essence of a Guiyuan Realm cultivator, making their cultivation level more stable and making it easier to charge towards higher realms. |
| Moreover, the use of this Sacred Liquid to improve one's cultivation level has minimal side effects.   |
| Buzz!  |
| A suction force emanated from the region of his heart, and the medicinal flow of the Clearing Qi Pill quickly merged into his body's meridians.  |
| Three days later, Chen Yu opened his eyes.   |
| "I've probably saved about four months of arduous cultivation."  |
| Chen Yu couldn't help but rejoice.   |

| Such a rate of advancement made Chen Yu ecstatic.  |
|--|
| It's just a pity that after Sky Sea Mountain opens, each person can only attempt the trial once, and with elders supervising, no one can take extra. |
| "The last cup of Sky Sea Sacred Liquid."   |
| Chen Yu gazed at the blue liquid in the cup, with faint blue smoke wafting out.  |
| This was the Fourth Grade Sky Sea Sacred Liquid and should have an even better effect.   |
| But having taken three cups of Sky Sea Sacred Liquid in succession, Chen Yu decided it would be best to wait for a while before continuing.          |
| He left the cultivation chamber to check the situation outside.  |
| By now, Deng Kuan, Qian Guang, and others had already passed the fourth trial and were now observing the fifth.                                      |
| Apart from them, several Silver Emblem Holy Guards had also passed the fourth challenge.   |

| Among them were Li Xiaoyun of Chi Xiao Kingdom and two top warriors from Manrong Country. As for Yun Zhao Country, Yun Yingwu, Ye Chengfeng, and Situ Lin Yu had already passed.      |
|---|
| "This fifth challenge is too hard; without the strength of a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, there's basically no need to try," a dark-skinned man from Manrong Country stated.             |
| "Chen Yu, you seem much stronger now. Looks like you've already used the Sky Sea Sacred Liquid. Could it be that you're planning to attempt the fifth challenge?" Ye Chengfeng asked. |
| "That's the plan."  |
| "Hahaha, a few of you Silver Emblem Holy Guards also want to challenge the fifth trial?"  |
| A Golden Emblem Holy Guard burst out laughing.  |
| Being a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, he hadn't passed the fifth challenge yet. Hearing the discussion of the few Silver Emblem Holy Guards behind him, he couldn't help but mock them.   |
| "Haha, be careful not to meet a match and get killed by the Gatekeeper."  |
| Several Golden Emblem Holy Guards laughed.  |

| Some of the Silver Emblem Holy Guards here were immediately filled with rage, but they didn't argue with the Golden Emblem Holy Guards.  |
|--|
| The opposition was higher-ranked and more powerful; an argument was definitely unwinnable.   |
| "Brother Kong, you shouldn't underestimate this group of Silver Emblem Holy Guards. One of them, the first among Silver Emblem Holy Guards, had passed the fourth challenge in seventy moves and claimed he would definitely make it through the fifth," Deng Kuan said casually after noticing Chen Yu. |
| Before, he wanted to "backhandedly praise" Chen Yu, but ended up elevating him instead.  |
| This made Deng Kuan inwardly very resentful; he didn't believe Chen Yu could succeed this time.  |
| "Seventy moves to get past the fourth challenge is indeed strong, but for a mere Silver Emblem Holy Guard to think about getting through the fifth is wishful thinking!"   |
| The man with the surname Kong knew what Deng Kuan meant and played along with him.   |
| "Brother Chen, I believe you can definitely do it."  |
| At this time, Qian Guang looked towards Chen Yu.   |

| Previously, the crowd was just discussing without knowing who the person in question was, but now everyone knew.    |
|---|
| Even Deng Kuan couldn't help but admire Qian Guang for such a good assist.  |
| After the incident had spread, if Chen Yu faced the fifth trial with mediocrity, it would only invite more mockery. |
| "This guy."   |
| Chen Yu gave Deng Kuan a glance.  |
| The man was indeed despicable and shameless, using the same tactic for a second time.                               |
| Chen Yu immediately left the area and returned to his cave dwelling.  |
| "Ha ha ha."   |
| Deng Kuan saw Chen Yu leave in anger and could not help but reveal a smug smile.                                    |

| Inside the cave dwelling, Chen Yu took out the Moon Spirit Ore Mother to cleanse his soul and activated Heavenly Heart Refining, improving his spiritual power. |
|---|
| At the same time, his Spiritual Sense merged into the half-piece of Jade Pendant he wore.   |
| Buzz!   |
| A pure white holy radiance enveloped and seeped into Chen Yu's body, providing him with the warmth of soaking in a hot spring.                                  |
| Chen Yu's pores opened, and his spirit felt refreshed and comfortable.  |
| His body, deep at its core, underwent a purifying wash.   |
| After a while, the white holy radiance dissipated.  |
| The True Yuan within Chen Yu became more purified, and the minor risks left from consuming three cups of Sky Sea Sacred Liquid had all vanished.                |

| One day later, Chen Yu put away the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and took out the fourth cup of Sky Sea Sacred Liquid.   |
|--|
| After swallowing it, Chen Yu entered a state of cultivation.   |
| The medicinal effect of the Fourth Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid was very potent; Chen Yu felt as if a refreshing torrent was raging inside him, driving the circulation of his True Yuan smoothly without any obstructions. |
| Furthermore, Chen Yu attempted to break through to the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm  |
| Half a month later, the immense demonic aura surrounding Chen Yu gradually dispersed.  |
| He had completely absorbed the Fourth Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid, which had the effect equivalent to saving two and a half years of arduous cultivation.  |
| "I couldn't break through to the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm"   |
| Chen Yu sighed.  |
| Though he hadn't made the breakthrough, he was not discouraged at all. Chen Yu felt that he was very close to the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm.  |

| At this moment, Chen Yu took out a white elixir, the Blood and Flesh Bone Building Pill given to him by the Blood Lotus Saintess.   |
|---|
| This pill had two major effects: one was its astonishing healing capability, and the other was to strengthen blood and bones, elevating the level of life.  |
| "After taking this pill, my Secret Pattern Demon Body will reach the level of the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm. It will make my attempt at a breakthrough to a higher cultivation easier."            |
| After consuming the Blood and Flesh Bone Building Pill, Chen Yu operated the Body Refining Technique from the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.   |
| Immediately, his Secret Pattern Demon Body activated, his entire body flickered with dark luminescence, and many ancient inscriptions, along with bizarre demon patterns, were faintly visible on his skin. |
| As Chen Yu had predicted, after completely absorbing the effect of the pill, his Secret Pattern Demon Body had improved significantly, reaching the level of the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm.        |
| He went into seclusion again.   |
| In less than a month, Chen Yu broke through to the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm!  |

| Dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged into Chen Yu's body from all around.  |
|---|
| The Demon Pattern True Essence in the True Essence Lake expanded once more.   |
| After the advancement, Chen Yu's Demon Pattern True Essence was even more powerful than the True<br>Essence of an ordinary Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator! |
| After consolidating his strength for a full two months, Chen Yu finally left his seclusion.   |
| He had planned all along to attempt the fifth trial after breaking through the Peak of Middle Stage<br>Guiyuan Realm.                                     |
| He was determined to succeed in the fifth trial, not allowing any chance of failure.  |
| When Chen Yu stepped out of his cave dwelling, it was night.  |
| At the moment, only one person was attempting the fifth trial inside the three ancient temples.   |
| A few others were watching from the outside, while many more were in seclusion, cultivating to enhance their strength.                                    |

| Thud! Thud!  |
|--|
| Chen Yu took two steady steps forward.   |
| On the path leading to the fifth trial, the might of the world seemed even more terrifying and potent.   |
| Many who reached the front of the ancient temple were likely fatigued.   |
| It is said that Sky Sea Mountain possessed such great worldly might for three reasons: first, the mountain itself was extraordinary; second, the Array's effectiveness; third, because Sky Sea Mountain was the burial ground of mighty beings from the Sky Sea Realm. |
| One hundred years after a Sky Sea Realm powerhouse's death, their bones would not decay, and their imposing presence permeated in all directions to deter other creatures.   |
| With Chen Yu's formidable physique, he could withstand the pressure, but his spiritual power had only reached the level of the Late Guiyuan Realm, so it wasn't as effortless as his body.   |
| "Eh? That kid's cultivation doesn't seem high, only appearing to be at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm."  |

| "Peak of Middle Stage, that must be a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, daring to challenge the fifth trial, truly seeking his own death."  |
|---|
| Several people took notice of Chen Yu at night and began to discuss among themselves.   |
| "I remember now, this person seems to be the number one Silver Emblem Holy Guard, who once claimed that he would definitely break through this fifth trial," a woman said carefully after looking closely at Chen Yu. |
| "Ha ha ha, that's just that kid boasting and trying to inflate his own reputation, how could he possibly break through the fifth trial."  |
| Chen Yu turned a deaf ear to the nearby conversations.  |
| He fortified his mind and climbed swiftly, finally arriving in front of the ancient temple of the fifth trial.  |
| After catching his breath, Chen Yu stepped inside.  |
| Instantly, the Array inside the temple activated, and an ordinary-looking man slowly materialized, exuding a powerful oppressive force.   |
|   |

| Chen Yu felt as if he were standing in front of a Golden Emblem Holy Guard.  |
|--|
| But having previously sparred with the Golden Emblem Holy Guard Zou Yuhong, Chen Yu was not afraid and moreover, his cultivation had improved. |
| At the same time, a strange force field pervaded the ancient temple, weighing down on Chen Yu's form.  |
| Chen Yu had encountered gravity interference in this fifth trial.  |
|  |
|  |
|  |