

Eternal Heart 621

Chapter 621: The Power of the Holy Pill

As a member of the Blue-bearded Clan and a practitioner of the Water Path, the Saint Master's battle prowess in water was exceptionally strong. At the same time, the Blue-bearded Clan was adept at stealth and assassination, and his clones also possessed these traits.

The Saint Master's twenty-seven doppelgängers, within the expanse of the Tianlan Water Zone Array, moved without trace, like assassins hidden in the dead of night, launching fatal attacks when they struck.

After experiencing the "self-detonation assassination," the forces of the Blood Moon Organization had yet to recover their senses when they were hit by the Saint Master's tactics, intensifying the fear in their hearts once more.

"Retreat from Sky Sea Mountain!"

Yan Xuetian remained unflustered in the face of danger and issued the command.

The Tianlan Water Zone Array only covered the range of Kunyun Mountain; by leaving the Array's range, they could alleviate the crisis.

"Quick, retreat!"

"Save me!"

The battlefield was chaos incarnate, with a great number of forces retreating and the slaughter continuing unabated.

"Those who follow me prosper, those who oppose me perish!"

The Master of Holy Land suddenly bellowed, his voice thundering through the sky.

Though he had exposed his identity as a member of a different race, shocking the people of Holy Land,

The Saint Master's ruthless methods had dealt a heavy blow to Yan Xuetian, repelling the large army of the Blood Moon Organization and inciting a sense of awe among everyone.

Now, Holy Land held a major advantage!

In addition, the Saint Master's voice contained a pulse of spiritual power that could sway the hearts of people.

Therefore, in the end, not many betrayed Holy Land.

"Dream on, I will never pledge loyalty to a different race!"

A Silver Emblem Holy Guard shouted lowly, quickly rushing towards the Blood Moon Organization's side.

"I wish to join the Blood Moon Organization!"

He shouted loudly and thus, the forces of the Blood Moon Organization didn't attack him.

But at that moment.

Whoosh!

A semi-transparent blue streak of light flashed past him.

Splash!

The Silver Emblem Holy Guard felt no pain before realizing that his neck had suddenly spurted a spray of blood, then darkness veiled his vision, and he lost consciousness.

The Saint Master's twenty-seven doppelgängers roamed the battlefield, striking down traitors first!

At this time, the two protectors and the Great Elder also revealed their true forms, greatly increasing their strength!

The many people of Holy Land were astonished, not expecting the strongest leaders in Holy Land to be of a different race!

Originally they thought, as long as the protector or the Great Elder also betrayed Holy Land, they could still turn the tide of the battle.

"Alas, the Saint Master's means are too powerful, the Blood Moon Organization is doomed. This time, the Saint Master might eradicate them to prevent future troubles!"

An elder sighed.

If betraying Holy Land could lead to victory and destroy the reign of a foreign race, he would be willing.

But his individual power was too insignificant to affect the outcome of the great battle.

"Yan Xuetian, what kind of end do you think you'll have this time?"

The Saint Master's tone was cold, carrying a hint of playfulness.

As he spoke, he suddenly attacked, lunging towards Yan Xuetian.

Boom!

Behind the Saint Master, the heavens and earth changed color, the wind and clouds surged wildly, and a terrifying momentum descended upon Yan Xuetian.

In his hand appeared a trident, and with a thrust, a giant blue-beast roared into existence in the void, launching towards Yan Xuetian.

"Moon Demon Slash!"

Yan Xuetian used his hands as blades, slashing out fiercely, sending a blood-red crescent, hundred feet long and carrying overwhelming blood energy, rolling forwards.

Boom!

The collision between the strikes of the two super-powered individuals caused an earth-shattering noise, deafening to the ears.

Whoosh!

At some point, the Saint Master appeared at Yan Xuetian's right side, wielding the trident, sending out three deep streaks of light with icy sharpness, furiously assaulting.

The Saint Master's cultivation outstripped that of Yan Xuetian, and with the advantage of terrain, Yan Xuetian, already gravely injured,

Struggled to fend off the powerful Saint Master even when he went on the defensive!

Yan Xuetian persisted because he was hoping that the situation on the battlefield below might improve, which would mean hope for the Blood Moon Organization.

But everything was so disappointing.

After leaving Kunyun Mountain, the Blood Moon Organization entered the range of Holy Heart Lake.

The two protectors and the Great Elder, along with that mightiest Holy Beast, entered Holy Heart Lake, stirring up a massive storm, coordinating with the Saint Master's clones, and brutally slaughtering their foes.

The tide of battle had swung in favor of Holy Land the moment the Saint Master made his move, and they counterattacked with full force. Now, victory had been secured.

"Retreat!"

Blood trickled from the corners of Yan Xuetian's lips—he glanced at the situation below and knew there was no chance of winning.

"Blood Moon Organization, for betraying Holy Land and endangering Kunyun Realm, you all carry the death penalty—no mercy shall be shown!"

The Saint Master's stirring voice once again filled the air, making him appear to be the embodiment of righteousness.

"Kill!"

The Guardian You Hai laughed loudly, sticking out his tongue to lick his lips.

"You Hai, go to Elder Sun."

The voice of the Saint Master suddenly echoed in his mind.

"Elder Sun? Aren't I supposed to go after Chen Yu?"

Guardian You Hai's eyes showed a trace of confusion.

He had a deep impression of Chen Yu; after all, Chen Yu was the one who gained the most among the ten people who returned from the Blood Star Realm.

He was puzzled, though, why the Saint Master wanted him to go to Elder Sun.

With Elder Sun's abilities, killing someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm was like child's play.

However, Elder Sun had left a while ago, so why hadn't he returned?

"Go kill Chen Yu. If Chen Yu is already dead, kill Elder Sun. I need something that Chen Yu has!"

The cold voice of the Saint Master rang out again.

"Understood!"

Guardian You Hai's expression turned solemn as he nodded.

What did Chen Yu have that could capture the Saint Master's attention, prompting him to take action personally?

Swoosh!

Guardian You Hai didn't ask further questions. He dived into Holy Heart Lake and disappeared instantly.

"That Token..."

The Saint Master's gaze was profound as he muttered softly.

The moment before, he had caught a glimpse of the corner of a Token in Chen Yu's hands. He hadn't recognized it, but it felt very familiar as if it was something of great importance.

So, he had sent Guardian You Hai.

With the strength of Guardian You Hai, the matter could have been resolved quickly, and he could have returned to the battlefield.

...

Boom!

Above Holy Heart Lake, two figures fiercely clashed.

One of them, resembling a phoenix, flapped golden red sparks with every movement of its wings. This person was indeed Chen Yu.

Opposite him, the elder with thick eyebrows made a palm with his left hand and held a long knife surrounded by whirlwinds in his right hand.

"Inconceivable, to be able to clash with me in the late Guiyuan Realm."

The elder with thick eyebrows wore a look of astonishment.

He had already experienced it, but still found it hard to believe.

"Whirlwind Massacre!"

The elder with thick eyebrows swung his long knife, its blade constantly bursting with light, transforming into razor-sharp edges, stirring up violent winds, and forming a vast vortex of blades, enveloping Chen Yu.

Demon Light Sword Spin!

Chen Yu wielded the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and used the Bloodline Power of the Golden Winged Phoenix to unleash a chaotic vortex intertwined with black and red.

Elsewhere, the Red Flame King was locked in combat with two Golden Emblem Holy Guards.

"What a powerful Holy Beast!"

"Retreat quickly!"

The two Golden Emblem Holy Guards, being relentlessly pushed back by the Red Flame King, complained bitterly.

Just then.

Swoosh!

A figure appeared in the distance, drawing everyone's attention.

"Ye Luofeng!"

Chen Yu looked towards the familiar, fair figure.

It turned out Ye Luofeng had rushed over upon seeing Chen Yu being chased by the Sacred Land Elder.

She knew Chen Yu's capabilities. With her help and that of the Red Flame King, they might be able to withstand Elder Kong Hai.

Ye Luofeng, however, hadn't expected to find Chen Yu holding his own against the thick-browed elder.

Ye Luofeng immediately joined the Red Flame King's battle. The two Golden Emblem Holy Guards, already in a life-or-death crisis, shook in fear and cursed Ye Luofeng for being a traitor.

But five breaths later, their voices were no longer heard in this world.

"Chen Yu, we're here to help you."

Ye Luofeng and the Red Flame King charged into battle.

"This bunch of trash!"

The elder with thick eyebrows looked furious and cursed.

He hadn't taken Chen Yu seriously before, but now he was somewhat annoyed and distraught.

Boom!

A slash unleashed, and the tyrannical blade aura stirred up a storm of primordial qi, hurtling towards the Red Flame King and Ye Luofeng.

"Quick, retreat!"

The Red Flame King shouted, exhaling a fireball in front of them for protection.

They immediately dodged to safety.

"Chen Yu, this elder doesn't have time to play with you, let's end this."

The thick-browed elder wore a serious and solemn expression.

"Evil Wind Massacre!"

The thick-browed elder slapped his hand onto the blade, uniting man, knife, and Artifact Spirit as one.

Humming!

The blade trembled slightly, a domineering and sharp sword intent soared into the sky, forming a pale blue light column.

The surrounding winds and clouds changed, the gales howled more fiercely, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi formed a vortex, gathering towards it.

Slash!

The thick-browed elder suddenly slashed, and a hundred-zhang-long blue blade edge descended, lightning-fast and with astonishing momentum.

As soon as Chen Yu noticed the strike, his scalp numbed, his body felt a pang of pain as if about to be cleaved in half, and the death crisis made his heart race.

This was a pinnacle strike from a Sky Sea Realm Venerable!

Even if Chen Yu defended with all his might, it might not be of any use. After all, the reason he could battle against the Sky Sea Realm was his Bloodline and Spiritual Artifact, both geared towards offense.

"Blood Star Holy Pill!"

Chen Yu suddenly thought of something and communicated with the Dan Spirit.

The next moment, a blood-red translucent orb appeared in Chen Yu's hand, casting a strange and deep red starlight.

The Blood Star Holy Pill, stored in the crystal space, was unusable unless taken out.

"What's going on?"

The thick-browed elder fixed his gaze on the orb in Chen Yu's hand, unable to recognize what it was, but he felt a bizarre and powerful force emanating from it, undoubtedly a treasure.

He inwardly marveled, Chen Yu was truly a treasure vault.

Soon, all the treasures on Chen Yu's person would be his.

But suddenly, the thick-browed elder noticed something was awry.

Hum!

Chen Yu's body emitted a strange red glow, his eyes turned blood-red, and a bloody tyrannical aura diffused, giving the thick-browed elder an inexplicable shudder.

Boom!

The thick-browed elder's sword instantly fell, and the blue light storm spread out, covering everything.

Suddenly.

Hiss!

A streak of black and red blood-light pierced through, forcefully slashing open the vast blue light storm.

Following that, Chen Yu burst out from the middle, attacking the thick-browed elder.

A colossal black sword aura carrying an overwhelming demonic intent stabbed forth; within the black glow, blood-red patterns suddenly appeared, emitting a horrifying scent of blood.

"How is this possible!"

The thick-browed elder cried out in shock.

After Chen Yu took out that orb, his combat power surged, even making him feel threatened.

What exactly was that blood-red orb?

Boom!

An explosion sounded, the black and red light soared into the sky, wildly devouring the blue storm.

A blue figure was sent flying backward, skidding a hundred meters before halting, with the front of his chest torn and bloodied.

Spurt!

The thick-browed elder coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood, his face ghastly, and his sinister gaze fixed on Chen Yu.

"The power of the Blood Star Holy Pill is indeed formidable; just a trace has so greatly enhanced my strength."

Chen Yu's sinister blood-colored eyes sparkled with excitement.

Chapter 622: The Protector's Arrival

"What on earth is this treasure?"

The thick-browed elder stared intently at Chen Yu.

That blood-red bead had enabled Chen Yu to unleash such formidable strength, even overpowering and wounding him.

It was simply inconceivable!

At this moment, Chen Yu had already hidden away the blood-red bead, but the power boost he received had not yet faded.

"This is the power of the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

The Red Flame King watched from afar, his gaze growing heavy.

Although the Blood Star Holy Pill's power was strong, its rash usage also had its flaws.

"Come at me, hahaha!"

Chen Yu laughed loudly, a bloodthirsty glint in his eyes.

He had absorbed and assimilated the power of the Blood Star Holy Pill, and the bloodthirsty resentment within the pill had also merged into his body, affecting his temperament and making him more aggressive and bloodthirsty.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

Chen Yu took the initiative and charged towards the thick-browed elder, madly swinging the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword in his hands, unleashing wave after wave of black and red sword slashes, their power astounding.

Feeling Chen Yu's onslaught, the thick-browed elder was inwardly shocked.

A head-on clash, and he was no match for Chen Yu now!

"This youngster, after using the treasure to boost his power, has also been affected in temperament... I, the elder, will drag this out. Once his power boost fades, that will be his weakest moment!"

The thick-browed elder kept a close eye on Chen Yu.

As a Sky Sea Realm Venerable, if he were to be repelled by Chen Yu, a cultivator in the Late Guiyuan Realm, it would be a colossal joke.

And the thick-browed elder deeply coveted the treasures in Chen Yu's hands.

If he could obtain the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, no one in the Sky Sea Realm at the same level would be his match.

And if he could also possess the mysterious red bead that Chen Yu had, boosting his overall strength and overcoming foes above his level wouldn't be difficult!

Swoosh!

The thick-browed elder took out a black cloak and put it on.

The patterns on the black cloak shimmered faintly, releasing a layer of black mist that swirled around the thick-browed elder, forming a misty light shield.

Boom! Boom!

Two sword slashes fell, cutting two two-inch-deep notches in the light shield.

But new black mist quickly replenished it, repairing the damage.

The thick-browed elder also occasionally fought back or evaded Chen Yu's attacks.

"What terrifying power!"

After clashing with Chen Yu for a moment, the thick-browed elder was shocked, further solidifying his desire for the treasures Chen Yu possessed.

Boom bang boom!

Chen Yu kept swinging his sword, the momentum of his swordsmanship steadily climbing, merging a domineering demonic force with a bizarre bloodthirstiness, deeply frightening.

Devil Light Sword Spin!

Chen Yu executed his sword technique, cleaving a raging vortex of interwoven black and red.

"Not good!"

The thick-browed elder sensed a crisis and swung his arms, releasing a vast True Yuan, forming another layer of defense outside the misty light shield.

Ssssss!

At that moment, Chen Yu's sword technique arrived, a series of fierce sword lights cutting through the air.

The fully defending thick-browed elder was hit, the defensive light shield quickly shattered, and the misty light shield weakened slowly; he was forced to retreat, sliding back over a dozen yards in the sky.

However, the thick-browed elder still withstood Chen Yu's strike.

"With my full defense, you cannot defeat me."

The thick-browed elder snorted coldly.

He might not be able to kill Chen Yu, but Chen Yu's attempt to kill him was absolutely impossible!

But hardly had he finished speaking when Chen Yu gathered an even more terrifying sword momentum. A black and red light, interwoven like a column, shot into the clouds.

Boom whoosh whoosh!

Around Chen Yu, a black and red gale brewed, spinning with him at the center, and this domineering demonic wind grew stronger and sharper, like the edge of a sword blade!

"This is... the Demon Wind Sword Domain!"

Chen Yu looked at the scene around him and smiled.

He kept deploying sword moves and techniques, and now he had managed to make a breakthrough.

Mastering the Devil Wind Sword Technique to Great Success allowed one to form the Demon Wind Sword Domain, delivering a devastating blow to any enemy within the sword domain.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu erupted in speed, charging at the thick-browed elder, with the sword domain also moving with him.

The Demon Wind Sword Domain could constantly ravage the enemy, and also amplify Chen Yu's sword techniques.

"This..."

The thick-browed elder was stupefied and speechless, only capable of channeling his True Yuan again for defense.

Boom!

Within the sword domain, it was as though countless blades tirelessly attacked the thick-browed elder.

Chen Yu, like a god of slaughter within this Black Wind Sword Domain, launched overwhelming and domineering attacks.

Initially, the thick-browed elder still engaged Chen Yu in combat, but later he simply focused on defense, and eventually, he turned to flee!

"Where do you think you're going!"

Chen Yu, caught up in his fervor, roared and chased after him.

"Damn it, you're blessed not only with supreme spiritual artifacts, supreme bloodline, supreme treasures but also... also breakthrough insights during battle!"

The thick-browed elder felt angry, wronged, close to tears!

This was so unfair.

Chasing and killing a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator should have been a trivial and effortless task for someone in the Sky Sea Realm.

But in his case, why was it so difficult, and now it had turned into him being chased by a Late Guiyuan Realm.

Boom!

The defense emanated by the thick-browed elder's black cloak was completely dispersed by the attacks, he was sent flying by one of Chen Yu's strikes, leaving a large gash on his chest.

Elder Sun's face turned pale, and he panicked, immediately fleeing.

At this time, the red light in Chen Yu's eyes gradually dissipated.

"Let's go!"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke to Ye Luofeng and the Red Flame King.

The power boost from the Blood Star Holy Pill was about to wear off.

...

Under the sea, Guardian You Hai flashed by like a dark blue shadow, disappearing in an instant.

Judging by the chaotic aura lingering in the air, he could accurately determine the escape route that Chen Yu and Elder Sun had taken.

"To think that they would call me into action... The Saint Master is probably making a big deal out of a small matter," Guardian You Hai shook his head.

Moreover, at the level of the Saint Master, there were very few things in the Kunyun Realm that caught his attention.

What treasure could Chen Yu possibly have in his hands that would warrant the Saint Master's personal dispatch?

Elder Sun was not weak, easily killing anyone in the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Could it be that the Saint Master was afraid Elder Sun, after killing Chen Yu, would take the treasure and betray the Holy Land?

Yes, that must be it!

"Elder Sun!"

Just as he thought this, Guardian You Hai spotted Elder Sun.

It seemed that Elder Sun had not betrayed the Holy Land.

Boom!

The sea surface suddenly exploded, waves soared high, and a figure sprang out from the midst of it all.

Elder Sun felt a sense of danger that scared the soul out of him, but when he saw who it was, he immediately said respectfully, "Guardian!"

Guardian You Hai stared at Elder Sun, who looked disheveled, with a bloodstain on his body, furrowed his eyebrows, feeling slightly shocked.

"To kill someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm, and yet you end up in such a sorry state," Guardian You Hai said mockingly.

At the same time, this also proved that Chen Yu might indeed have some treasure in his hands.

Elder Sun lowered his head, looking embarrassed and ashamed to the core, "This..."

"Guardian, I have failed, Chen Yu has escaped," Elder Sun finally admitted the truth.

With the Guardian personally rushing here, this matter was probably not as simple as he thought; Elder Sun dared not conceal anything.

"..."

After a moment of silence.

Boom!

A surge of dark and icy cold malevolent aura suddenly erupted, filling the heavens and earth, causing Elder Sun's bones to chill and his body to shiver, as if an invisible giant hand had clutched his heart and death was imminent!

Whoosh!

An invisible dark storm suddenly struck, blasting Elder Sun dozens of feet away, and he fell into Holy Heart Lake, his blood diffusing into the water.

"Guardian, I..."

Elder Sun was trembling, terrified to the extreme.

"Follow me!"

Guardian You Hai's face was icy cold, and without even looking at Elder Sun, he waved his sleeve and vanished in an instant.

Elder Sun took out an Elixir, swallowed it, and then followed.

"Chen Yu, you can't escape, you are doomed!"

Elder Sun's grim face twisted ferociously!

...

After flying some distance, Chen Yu, seeing that Elder Sun was not in pursuit, felt relieved.

Chen Yu looked toward Ye Luofeng and asked, "What happened on the battlefield of Kunyun Mountain?"

"I'm not quite sure either. It seems that Kunyun Sacred Land has turned the tide of battle."

Ye Luofeng looked slightly worried.

After she left, the Saint Master launched a counterattack, so she was also unclear about the details.

Now that they had decided to leave the Holy Land and join the Blood Moon Organization, the reversal of the great war made them worry, giving rise to an uneasy feeling.

"Let's go back and take a look."

Chen Yu's gaze was fixed in the direction of Kunyun Mountain.

Since they chose the Blood Moon Organization, they still had to join the battlefield, to fight for the organization, and to crush the Holy Land.

"Bad news, run!"

Suddenly, the Red Flame King, looking relaxed, shouted.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were startled, confused.

But Chen Yu trusted the Red Flame King's judgment, he didn't ask any questions and immediately took off, with Ye Luofeng quickly following.

The Red Flame King was the first to retreat, running even faster than Chen Yu.

Buzz buzz!

The world behind them grew darker, and an invisible oppressive force descended.

"Where do you think you're going?"

A ghastly cold, murderous voice suddenly sounded.

"Guardian You Hai!"

Chen Yu felt an icy chill all over.

He hadn't expected that Guardian You Hai would personally take action. What was going on?

Even if he had displeased the Saint Master, it didn't warrant the Guardian's intervention.

Rumble!

Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi roared madly as Guardian You Hai and Elder Sun rapidly approached.

An overwhelming force bore down, falling upon Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and the Red Flame King, making the three of them feel as if a massive mountain was pressing down upon their heads, unbearably heavy.

Swoosh!

A blue shadow flew past, stirring up an astonishing gust of wind upon Chen Yu's body.

The next instant, Guardian You Hai appeared in front of the three, like an insurmountable mountain blocking their way.

Guardian You Hai looked down from above, his cold blue eyes focusing on Chen Yu, "I am very curious to know how you guys managed to injure Elder Sun to such an extent."

"Guardian, Chen Yu got the Spirit Sword of the Ghost Bone Demon Venerable, and he also has a blood-red bead that dramatically increased his power in an instant," Elder Sun said immediately.

He hoped to make amends for his failure, naturally not withholding any information.

"A blood-red bead, power dramatically increased?"

Guardian You Hai's eyes flickered thoughtfully.

Suddenly, Guardian You Hai smelled an odd fragrance mixed with the stench of blood coming from Chen Yu.

With a deep inhalation, he sucked in all traces of the scent that lingered in the air into his body.

Instantly, Guardian You Hai felt an immense sense of relief throughout his body, as if every cell was exulting, and the vast True Yuan Sea within him surged with waves!

Chapter 623: Shenluo Order

Feeling this scene unfold, Guardian You Hai was inwardly shaken to the core!

He then connected it with Chen Yu's return from the Blood Star Realm!

Guardian You Hai's body trembled slightly, his eyes flashing with sharpness as he fixed his gaze on Chen Yu and asked, "Chen Yu, do you have the Blood Star Holy Pill in your possession?"

The moment the phrase "Blood Star Holy Pill" was mentioned, the scene fell into an utter silence.

Beside them, Elder Sun, full of anticipation for witnessing Chen Yu's demise, was taken aback upon hearing the protector's words.

Blood Star Holy Pill!

The treasure that Chen Yu had just used turned out to be the Blood Star Holy Pill!

Elder Sun's mind went utterly mad!

That was a treasure even the Saint Master longed for. Had he known earlier, Elder Sun would never have reported this information to the protector. Instead, he would have pursued Chen Yu relentlessly, trying everything to kill him, no matter how slim the hope.

Chen Yu had not expected that Guardian You Hai would actually guess it correctly.

Facing Guardian You Hai, whether he admitted it or not seemed to make no difference.

With the power of Guardian You Hai being second only to the Saint Master within the Sacred Land, even if Chen Yu were to burst forth with all his strength and employ the power of the Blood Star Holy Pill again, it would probably be to no avail.

Was this truly the end?

Suddenly, Chen Yu recalled what the Blood Lotus Saintess had told him before.

If he encountered trouble, he should channel all his True Yuan and activate the ancient token he had obtained in the Blood Burial Garden; it would save his life!

"Young man, quickly use that token of yours that can break open Arrays."

Right at that moment, the Red Flame King also suddenly sent a telepathic message to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu wore a stunned expression. When he had initially asked the Red Flame King about the origin of the token, the king had said he wasn't clear about it. Now it seemed that at that time, the Red Flame King had been bluffing him.

"Chen Yu, the protector has personally come; hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill obediently!"

Elder Sun shouted loudly, taking the initiative to charge out.

At this moment, Chen Yu wasn't using his Bloodline Power or the power of the Blood Star Holy Pill, which Elder Sun did not fear at all.

He wanted to take action personally, kill Chen Yu, avenge his grievance, and present the Blood Star Holy Pill to the protector to redeem his failures.

Chen Yu ignored Elder Sun; from the Light Silver Crystal Space, he took out the ancient token and infused it with True Yuan.

At first, the ancient token showed no reaction.

Suddenly, Elder Sun's attack came—a cyan light blade, dozens of feet long, stirring up a furious gale, slashed towards Chen Yu.

Feeling the looming crisis, Chen Yu's heart erupted, waving the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, and unleashed a pitch-black light spike.

Peng chi!

The two strikes intertwined. Moments later, the cyan light blade sliced through Chen Yu's attack.

Without activating his Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline or using the Holy Pill's power, Chen Yu struggled to stand up against Elder Sun directly.

Hum!

Chen Yu activated the High-Grade Inner Armor on his body, from which a defensive force pulsated, forming an ancient, dark cyan light shield.

Bang!

Elder Sun's attack, poured down in full, and after a long while, both the cyan light blade and the defensive light shield dissipated.

Chen Yu was unharmed.

At this moment, Chen Yu channeled even more True Yuan, frantically pouring it into the ancient token.

The token trembled slightly, and it seemed... to have responded.

"High-Grade Inner Armor... This kid is decked out in treasures!"

Elder Sun cursed inwardly, filled with even more annoyance and regret.

Guardian You Hai, watching Elder Sun and Chen Yu exchange blows, remained perfectly still, lost in thought.

"It seems the Saint Master sent me because he discovered that the Blood Star Holy Pill was in Chen Yu's hands..."

Guardian You Hai's gaze was exceedingly profound as he delved into contemplation.

Now, all he needed to do was to make a move, and he could instantly kill Chen Yu and obtain the Blood Star Holy Pill.

But he pondered another path: monopolizing the Blood Star Holy Pill!

If he could obtain the Blood Star Holy Pill and avoid the Saint Master, secluding himself in cultivation for decades or even a century, there was a great possibility of breaking through the Condensed Star Realm. By then, even the Saint Master wouldn't be able to do anything to him!

Suddenly, Guardian You Hai's eyes regained their brightness; he had made his decision—to monopolize the Blood Star Holy Pill!

Having made up his mind, Guardian You Hai immediately took action!

Boom!

An immense pressure surged and descended upon everyone, causing even Elder Sun to tremble in fear.

The heavens and earth stirred violently, and the previously calm Sacred Heart Sea began to surge with waves.

"Is this it, is everything over?"

Ye Luofeng closed her eyes slightly as she watched Guardian You Hai about to make a move.

Then, all of a sudden.

Humming noises!

The ancient token in Chen Yu's hand began to flicker with mysterious silver patterns.

On the surface of the token, innumerable luminous silver tadpole scripts twinkled, drifting off and spinning around the ancient token, forming a ring.

"This is... space power, what's going on?"

The just-about-to-strike Guardian You Hai was startled.

He thought that the Saint Master was interested in the Blood Star Holy Pill and so had overlooked everything else. In reality, the Saint Master hadn't known about the Blood Star Holy Pill; what he had been interested in was Chen Yu's ancient token.

Whirling noises!

A mysterious black and white sun totem from the center of the token suddenly materialized, spinning and expanding continually, combining with the ring of mystical characters.

A forbidden-like space power began to radiate from the center of the totem.

Such formidable space power.

Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and others swiftly retreated.

"This design..."

Guardian You Hai also took a step back, not making a move.

Suddenly, something occurred to Guardian You Hai; his eyes widened dramatically, and he trembled as he exclaimed, "Divine Luo Sect!"

"Divine Luo Sect, spatial techniques, Transmission Order!"

The Red Flame King mumbled to himself.

Just then.

The black and white sun totem split in half, revealing a pitch-black depth inside.

In the end, a space portal formed, and the black and white pattern had completely vanished.

The only thing remaining in the air was the ring of tadpole-like characters, constantly rotating as if they were maintaining the stability of the space portal.

"A space portal!"

Elder Sun couldn't help but be startled.

Space portals were extremely difficult to create, they generally required setting up an Array.

He had never seen anyone open a space portal with just a Token.

"Chen Yu, even if you have opened a space portal, you no longer have a chance to escape!"

Elder Sun let out a shout and immediately charged forward, intending to stop Chen Yu from leaving.

The Guardian You Hai's mind was incredibly shocked. He didn't know why Chen Yu would have a Token from the Divine Luo Sect, and at this moment, he also suddenly made his move, ready to slay Chen Yu.

But at that moment,

"Cough cough!"

A light cough emanated from within the space portal.

Afterward, they saw a person with hair reaching their waist slowly step out, his features like a painting, his face as fine as jade, with his black hair fluttering and an extraordinary demeanor.

The appearance of this person made everyone feel amazed, silently praising what a stunningly beautiful woman she was. No, wait, upon closer inspection, they realized he was a man!

The deep and bright eyes of the man in white scanned his surroundings, then he calmly said, "Let's not fight, let me understand the situation first."

He looked weak and fragile, appearing extremely gentle, yet in front of the elders and protectors from the Sky Sea Realm, he was calm and composed, not at all affected.

"Who are you? I advise you not to meddle in this matter!"

Elder Sun barked, having already gathered his attack, he released it, sending a pale cyan vortex stirring up an incredibly powerful storm, hurtling towards its target.

This place was the Kunyun Realm, and the Kunyun Sacred Land was the strongest force. With the protector behind him, Elder Sun had no reservations, as he was eager to make a merit and atone for his crime.

Chen Yu's expression slightly startled, he stepped backward.

Having just poured a large amount of True Yuan into the antique Token, placing all his hopes on it, he hadn't prepared at all. Facing Elder Sun's sneak attack, Chen Yu had no time to defend.

"Not listening?"

The man in white frowned.

Boom!

He waved his hand, and a dazzling silver light suddenly appeared, emitting a heart-palpitating spatial power.

Boom bang!

The enormous dazzling silver light instantly spread out.

Almost simultaneously, the massive whirlwind storm emitted a rumble, suddenly collapsed, and disappeared without a trace.

As for Elder Sun, his whole body suddenly trembled, and blood flowed from his eyes, nose, mouth, and ears.

Thump!

His gaze vacant, he plunged into the Sacred Heart Sea, then floated back to the surface, motionless.

In the instant the man in white made his move, the world seemed to go silent, the only sound being that of Elder Sun's body hitting the water.

The Guardian You Hai's inner self trembled; Elder Sun's surface had no wounds, but his organs had been sliced into countless pieces.

The man in white's move had even made him feel an immense threat.

"Cough cough!"

The man in white coughed lightly, breaking the silence.

"Who has summoned me here?"

After killing a man, the man in white acted as if nothing had happened, his gaze indifferent, not looking at anyone, simply asking his question.

"It was I,"

Chen Yu immediately said.

At this moment, his heart surged with emotion.

He had thought that he was doomed by the Token, but the man in white unexpectedly acted, instantly killing Elder Sun.

With this person's help, he was certain to escape the crisis.

"You must be a member of the Divine Luo Sect. I am the protector of the ruling power of this realm, the Kunyun Sacred Land. This person has betrayed the Sacred Land, committing unspeakable crimes. I request that you do not intervene; the Kunyun Sacred Land will surely reward you handsomely,"

The Guardian You Hai immediately spoke up, his tone extremely courteous.

After all, the man in white had killed a Sacred Land Elder right in front of him just a few moments ago.

"You used the 'Shenluo Order' from my Divine Luo Sect. Now I will help you with something within my power. Say it!"

The man in white spoke softly, still looking weak and feeble.

Moreover, he directly ignored the words of the Guardian You Hai as if he hadn't heard them at all, not even glancing at him!

This was not arrogance, but contempt, sheer disdain.

Chen Yu fixed his gaze on the man in white, his heart throbbing with excitement. The man's attitude towards ignoring the Guardian You Hai was thrilling for him.

And the words spoken by the man in white filled him with ecstatic joy!

With those words, Chen Yu's crisis was definitely averted.

Upon hearing these words, the complexion of the Guardian You Hai instantly changed drastically.

He couldn't fathom the depth of the man in white.

The process of the man in white executing Elder Sun was so swift it even made the Guardian You Hai feel threatened.

If Chen Yu had any requests now, it would undoubtedly involve dealing with himself to escape the crisis.

"Chen Yu, if you're willing to turn back and return to the Sacred Land, the Sacred Land will forgive your mistakes, and from then on, it will all be in the past. You will also be given priority in the Sacred Land's training,"

"You must think carefully. Now that the Blood Moon Organization has suffered a crushing defeat, the Sacred Land will surely uproot them. Your only chance for survival is to return to the Sacred Land!"

The Guardian You Hai urged him.

After listening to the protector, Chen Yu didn't show much reaction on the surface, but his heart began to worry.

The Sacred Land had turned the tide of the battle and once again inflicted heavy losses on the Blood Moon Organization!

Chen Yu didn't believe in the promises of the Guardian You Hai. Once he lost the protection of the man in white, he was certain to die.

Yet, with the Blood Moon Organization defeated, even if he escaped this crisis, he would still be targeted by the Sacred Land, living a precarious and stealthy life in the Kunyun Realm.

"Have you decided?"

The man in white asked, his voice indifferent, as if hurrying him along.

He couldn't care less about Chen Yu, the Guardian You Hai, or anything else in this world. He was indifferent and disinterested, not wanting to know.

"I've decided... Kill the Guardian You Hai and take me out of the Kunyun Realm,"

Chen Yu let out a long sigh.

"...That's two things,"

The man in white cleverly pointed out.

Chapter 624: Kill You Hai

By the side, Guardian You Hai listened to the conversation between the two men and seethed with anger internally.

These two, they were actually discussing his life and death right in front of him!

Although Guardian You Hai was somewhat wary of the man in white and the power backing him, that did not mean he would submit and obey him unquestioningly.

"Then can you contend against the entire Kunyun Sacred Land?"

Chen Yu asked again.

If the man in white could change the course of the battle by himself, then there would be no need for him to leave the Kunyun Realm.

"I am injured at the moment, and this matter is beyond my capabilities. Additionally, the spatial portal has limited duration; we must leave promptly."

The man in white frowned slightly upon hearing this, then calmly refused.

He hadn't expected that fulfilling the request of a mere Late Guiyuan Realm would be so troublesome.

In fact, even if the spatial portal were to close, he had ways to reopen it.

The man in white said so only to urge Chen Yu to make his decision quickly so that he could leave.

After all, any matter related to Chen Yu was not really his concern; it was merely the power of the Shenluo Order that had summoned him there.

Sigh!

Chen Yu sighed involuntarily, realizing that the man in white wasn't particularly keen on dealing with his affairs.

"If you can't do it, just say so, no need to make excuses. Since when has the Shenluo Order of the Divine Luo Sect become so worthless?"

On the side, the Red Flame King spoke up rather righteously in support of Chen Yu.

However, Chen Yu did not express much gratitude. Right now, his survival depended entirely on the protection of the man in white; otherwise, Guardian You Hai would have killed him long ago.

If the Red Flame King's words drove the man in white away, that would spell disaster.

Upon hearing this, the man in white looked slightly surprised and glanced at the Red Flame King with a sharp gaze.

"Soul Sealing Technique?"

The man in white muttered.

The Red Flame King's face showed a flash of surprise; his soul was trapped within the Fire Qilin's body because of the Soul Sealing Technique.

The fact that the other party recognized it at a glance showed that this man held no ordinary position within the Divine Luo Sect.

"Then take me away from the Kunyun Realm."

At this moment, Chen Yu spoke.

If he could not kill Guardian You Hai, the secret of him possessing the Blood Star Holy Pill would be exposed, and with the collapse of the Blood Moon Organization, it was better for him to leave the Kunyun Realm.

With the Blood Star Holy Pill, Chen Yu's prospects were promising, and he could return to take revenge once he no longer feared the Holy Land.

"No problem."

The man in white agreed, finally looking directly at the person summoned by the Shenluo Order.

"Last-Words Blessing?"

The man in white's eyes showed confusion once again.

Earlier, he saw the "Soul Sealing Technique" on the Red Flame King, and now he perceived the power of "Last-Words Blessing" on Chen Yu, which was not weak; otherwise, he would not have noticed.

"Do you know about this?"

Chen Yu was stunned.

The term "Last-Words Blessing" was something he learned in a dreamscape, and it was the first time he heard someone else speak these words.

The man in white nodded and began scrutinizing Chen Yu.

Last-Words Blessing was not something anyone could or would wish to cast. As the name implied, casting it meant the caster would perish.

"Can you tell me something related to Last-Words Blessing?"

Chen Yu pursued the topic.

This concerned the clues to his birth parents.

"Last-Words Blessing, originating from the Ancient Witchcraft; normally, no one uses this Forbidden Technique because the cost is... death!"

"The Great Yu Realm once had traces of the Last-Words Forbidden Technique..."

After saying these two sentences, the man in white stopped speaking.

"Last-Words Forbidden Technique, Great Yu Realm!"

Chen Yu repeated to himself.

Could it be that the Last-Words Forbidden Technique that once appeared in the Great Yu Realm was the one cast by his biological mother for him?

"Then take me to the Great Yu Realm!"

Chen Yu added another sentence.

Before, he only thought of temporarily leaving the Kunyun Realm and did not have a specific destination, but now, he had a goal.

"Let's go."

The man in white agreed, thinking that it would also be convenient for him to return to the Great Yu Realm.

"Wait!"

Guardian You Hai's face twitched repeatedly, suddenly shouting aloud.

This suddenly-appeared man in white and Chen Yu and others were casually chatting, completely ignoring him and even discussing his life and death.

In the Kunyun Realm, Guardian You Hai was a powerful Venerable, a man of high authority, rarely ignored or scorned by others.

If Guardian You Hai let Chen Yu escape, how would he explain to the Saint Master upon returning to the Holy Land?

As a mighty protector, failing to kill a Late Guiyuan Realm youngster was something he couldn't even bear to say.

Moreover, the Saint Master might not believe the protector's word but might suspect that the protector had embezzled the Blood Star Holy Pill!

In short, he absolutely could not let Chen Yu just leave like this.

"Let's go."

The man in white urged, signaling Chen Yu to enter the spatial portal.

As for Guardian You Hai, he didn't even look at him, too indifferent to bother.

"Chen Yu, I'll go with you."

At this moment, Ye Luofeng stepped forward and grabbed Chen Yu's hands, quickly speaking.

She feared that Chen Yu would leave and keep her here alone.

Seeing Ye Luofeng's earnest eyes, Chen Yu remembered what she had said before: "Wherever you go, I will go as well!"

Leaving Ye Luofeng behind at this moment would indeed be irresponsible, and Guardian You Hai would definitely not spare Ye Luofeng.

"Take her too."

Chen Yu looked at the man in white and said.

The man in white's expression briefly showed displeasure but still nodded.

Having received permission from the man in white, Ye Luofeng's face lit up with joy.

But on the other hand, Guardian You Hai was trembling with fury, veins bulging.

"Hold on, you seem to disregard others too much."

Guardian You Hai coldly huffed, no longer as polite as before.

"Yes."

The man in white openly admitted, as the Divine Son of the Divine Luo Sect, he did hold others in disdain, but he felt no need to change.

Chen Yu felt a wave of satisfaction inside. Although he couldn't use the man in white to kill Guardian You Hai, having angered him to this extent was no small feat.

"Why not help me once more and kill Guardian You Hai? He is from another race."

Chen Yu tentatively suggested.

The man in white urged Chen Yu with his eyes to quickly enter the spatial passage. Upon hearing the word "another race," he hesitated for a moment, remaining silent.

After Chen Yu stored the Red Flame King in the pet bag, he entered the spatial passage with Ye Luofeng.

"Damn!"

Guardian You Hai was furious and cursed.

Boom!

He extended his claw, with ghostly light moving upon it. The nearby seawater roared crazily, transforming into a massive water-light beast that suddenly struck.

Even if killing Chen Yu meant not obtaining the Blood Star Holy Pill, Guardian You Hai couldn't just watch as Chen Yu escaped.

If he could destroy the spatial passage, none of them could escape.

Although Guardian You Hai feared the Divine Luo Sect, the man in white appeared obviously injured and seemed rather weak.

"I won't kill you, but you're seeking your own death!"

The man in white glanced back, sighing softly.

"Stop pretending, you are seriously injured. I will break the spatial passage, and you all will die here," Guardian You Hai roared, no longer bothering to be polite with the man in white.

"I may be injured, but killing you... is a piece of cake!"

A layer of frost appeared on the man in white's calm face.

"Is that so?"

Guardian You Hai coldly hooted. With a wave of his hand, the massive water-light beast soared into the skies, obscuring the sun and looking ferociously terrifying.

By destroying the spatial passage, the fragmentation could potentially kill Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and the man in white.

Boom!

The man in white suddenly turned around, his robes fluttering. A powerful force of True Yuan and spiritual power erupted from inside him.

With one hand outstretched, strands of silver light bearing inscriptions floated out, encircling Guardian You Hai and forming a restraining force.

"What?"

Guardian You Hai was greatly shocked, finding himself immobilized.

Suddenly, a massive token appeared in the sky, very similar to the Shenluo Order Chen Yu had used before.

The divided black and white sun slowly rotated, emitting a terrifying aura that suppressed everything, making Guardian You Hai feel an unprecedented crisis.

"No, please wait..."

Guardian You Hai screamed in fright, his attitude completely changed.

"Shenluo Order, die!"

The man in white was unmoved.

Boom!

The massive black and white sun order came crashing down, a vast force pouring down on Guardian You Hai, with swirling black and white currents blasting in every direction, causing the sky and the sea to churn violently.

At that moment, the world seemed to lose its color, leaving only black and white.

Nearby, Chen Yu and the others felt an overwhelming, irresistible force, becoming completely immobile and could only silently watch, deeply feeling their own insignificance.

The world gradually quieted, and the broken body of Guardian You Hai suddenly fell into the sea.

He was dead!

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng couldn't help but hold their breath.

To kill Guardian You Hai with just one move, how terrifying was that!

Chen Yu had originally thought that the man in white was bragging and that a fight would at least be necessary to possibly kill Guardian You Hai.

"Let's go."

The man in white lowered his hand and then looked towards the spatial passage.

Then the three of them stepped into it.

The dark and deep spatial passage slowly closed and vanished, and calm returned to the area once again.

Outside Kunyun Mountain.

The Kunyun Saint Master was leading a large army, pursuing the Blood Moon Organization in a frenzied slaughter.

This time the Saint Master intended to completely crush the Blood Moon Organization, eradicate them entirely, and prevent future troubles!

"Guardian You Hai... why hasn't he returned yet?"

A sudden worry struck the Saint Master's heart.

Just then, a mysterious and profound force transmitted from afar vibrated through the world, making everything in sight seemingly dim.

"This is... the cultivation technique of the Divine Luo Sect!"

Stunned for a moment, the Saint Master immediately realized, his face showing shock.

The Divine Luo Sect, why would it appear here?

"Retreat!"

The Saint Master immediately issued an order!

"Saint Master?"

"This moment is the perfect opportunity to crush the Blood Moon Organization!"

Many were greatly puzzled.

Why would the Saint Master order a retreat at this time?

"Shut up, retreat!"

The Saint Master roared, completely different from his previous calm and dignified demeanor.

No one dared to oppose, the Holy Land's forces all withdrew to Kunyun Mountain, and set about repairing the barrier and stationing troops to defend.

Within the Blood Moon Organization.

A man in a blood robe, with wounds on his body and a pale face, Yan Xuetian, showed a look of shock:
"The Divine Luo Sect!"

Chapter 625: Luo's Tragedy

Kunyun Realm was extremely far from the Great Yu Realm—so distant that even using a spatial channel, it required some time to traverse.

The pitch-black walls of the channel shone with a ghostly black light as a trio walked slowly forward.

"Cough, cough!"

The man in white covered his mouth and coughed.

Chen Yu remembered that the man in white had been injured before and had used an extremely powerful secret technique to kill Guardian You Hai in one strike!

He wondered if this could have worsened the man's injuries.

If the man in white suddenly couldn't hold on and collapsed while they were traveling through space, it would not be a trivial matter.

"Are you all right, sir?" Chen Yu asked.

"I'm fine." The man in white was as calm as ever.

But suddenly, the spatial channel they were walking through undulated, showing signs of instability.

The man in white extended his palms, and a silver halo burst forth from his hands, spreading out and flowing into the walls surrounding them.

A moment later.

The channel stabilized, but the man in white coughed again, looking even more frail.

Chen Yu really wanted to ask the man in white, are you truly all right?

At that moment, he felt a sense of unease.

The man in white clearly had a problem but insisted he was fine, maintaining a calm demeanor.

"Should we be able to safely reach the Great Yu Realm?" Chen Yu asked quietly, skeptically.

The man in white did not speak but nodded and continued to lead the way.

It wasn't long before the spatial channel fluctuated again, growing more and more intense.

The man in white made another move, but this time he couldn't stabilize it completely.

Chen Yu had a bad feeling, but he thought that since the man in white said they could safely reach the Great Yu Realm, there shouldn't be any major problems.

After all, this was someone capable of slaying the Guardian You Hai!

Just then.

Buzz buzz!

The spatial channel suddenly distorted and became extremely unstable, and cracks even began to form.

A dark spatial current blew out from within, filling the three with a chilling sense of imminent danger.

At a certain moment.

Boom!

The spatial channel split down the middle, dividing into two parts, both continuously breaking and splitting.

Chen Yu couldn't help but look toward the man in white, wanting to ask, "Didn't you indicate we could safely reach the Great Yu Realm?"

He suddenly realized that the man in white was not reliable at all.

The man in white's calm and indifferent face twitched slightly, his eyelids drooped slightly, as if embarrassed, and he didn't look at Chen Yu.

Buzz!

He formed a spell with his hands, and dazzling silver light spread out from his body, expanding gradually.

Within the bright silver light, mysterious silver characters floated and flickered.

Little by little, the space within a certain range around him became stable.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng didn't have the means of the man in white; they were panicked and unsure of what to do.

At that moment, the man in white grabbed Ye Luofeng.

"Save me!" Chen Yu called out.

The man in white hesitated for a moment, preparing to reach for Chen Yu when the distance between them was quite far, and the man in white still had to take care of Ye Luofeng.

In the end, the man in white quite frankly gave up.

"Chen Yu!" Ye Luofeng called out, nearly rushing out but was held back by the man in white.

Ye Luofeng watched helplessly as Chen Yu was taken away into the engulfing darkness, disappearing in an instant, teardrops swirling in her autumnal eyes, rolling down her flawless face.

"You're trying to get yourself killed!" the man in white exclaimed.

"Why didn't you save him first since he was closer to you?" Ye Luofeng demanded.

Indeed, Chen Yu had been closer to the man in white, but the man had saved Ye Luofeng first.

Ye Luofeng stared at the man in white, a hostile look in her eyes.

Was it deliberate on the part of the man in white? Perhaps he coveted her beauty, deliberately not saving Chen Yu, so when they reached the Great Yu Realm, Ye Luofeng, having no one to rely on, wouldn't be able to stand against the man in white.

If that were true, Ye Luofeng could only admit she had been blind, never expecting such a handsome and aloof man to be such a person.

"Because... you're cleaner," the man in white frowned, his voice grave and serious, not sounding like he was joking.

Ye Luofeng froze, the hostility in her eyes vanishing completely.

She was cleaner?

Could it be that the man in white had that legendary obsession—cleanliness obsession?

Taking a closer look, the man in white was indeed spotlessly white, immaculate, even cleaner than her, a woman.

When killing Elder Sun, the man in white had directly shattered the elder's internal organs. When killing Guardian You Hai, he had used mental assaults to destroy the soul, indeed a "bloodless" method.

And since Chen Yu had been fighting and battling continuously, and was injured, he indeed looked somewhat "dirty."

Chen Yu probably never imagined that he would face such danger for this reason.

Just a moment ago, Ye Luofeng had lost all her favorable impressions of the man in white and even regarded him as an enemy.

But now, she just couldn't bring herself to feel hostile.

"Didn't you indicate that we could safely reach the Great Yu Realm?" Ye Luofeng asked the question Chen Yu had wanted to ask earlier.

"There were too many people, making the spatial channel unstable!"

The man in white said succinctly.

Of course, the crowd was only one reason; another was that he himself was already injured. When he struck to kill Guardian You Hai, he had used a powerful secret technique, which had worsened his injuries.

Ye Luofeng was slightly stunned. She also knew that a larger crowd would increase the burden on the spatial channel.

If the man in white had only taken Chen Yu with him, no problems would have arisen.

Could it be that she was to blame for Chen Yu's predicament?

"We're almost there!"

The man in white spoke up.

Only the pitch black all around them began to let through some light, colorful and diverse.

"What is your name?"

Ye Luofeng asked.

The man in white was young, and his actions just now had turned Ye Luofeng off, so she directly asked.

"...Luo Tianshang!"

Elsewhere.

"I'm done!"

Chen Yu really wanted to curse the man in white.

What happened to arriving safely in the Great Yu Realm?

Hiss whoosh!

Suddenly, a spatial crack tore open in front of Chen Yu, expanding and spreading toward him.

At this moment, Chen Yu's hair stood on end, his heart pounded, and his eyes involuntarily closed.

The power of space, how formidable it was.

Even though Chen Yu had practiced the Space Palm Technique, he was helpless against this spatial crack.

However, after waiting a few breaths, Chen Yu didn't feel anything out of the ordinary and couldn't help but open his eyes.

He saw that the two-inch-wide spatial crack that had spread to him actually made a ninety-degree turn and passed by his side.

What was going on?

Was it just luck?

But then, Chen Yu was certain it wasn't luck.

Every time a spatial turbulence blew towards him, it would slow down as it neared Chen Yu and eventually dissipate completely.

And the spatial cracks that spread near Chen Yu, either gradually disappeared, ceasing to spread, or they would turn and bypass him!

These incredible scenes made Chen Yu's eyes widen in amazement.

"Could this be... because of the mysterious heart?"

Chen Yu was somewhat uncertain, but this was the only reason he could think of.

His mysterious heart could absorb special spatial energies, open a separate space, and gradually expand it.

Last time, in the Blood Star Realm's Sky-reaching Peak, Chen Yu mysteriously acquired the Space Palm Technique from the Void Netherworld Stele, and he later guessed that it might be because of the mysterious heart.

After experiencing this scene now, Chen Yu was convinced.

The mysterious heart had some connection with space!

Suddenly, the spatial power around them weakened, and everything began to disappear.

The pitch darkness abruptly let through some bright light.

This reassured Chen Yu. At least he had entered a realm. If the space around him had completely shattered before entering the realm, Chen Yu would have been stranded in the endless pitch-black cosmos, a definite death sentence.

Phew!

The darkness all around disappeared in an instant, and a bright light pierced into Chen Yu's eyes.

The next moment, Chen Yu felt his body sink and he began to fall.

Chen Yu immediately circulated his True Yuan to float, only to find that he needed to spend three times the usual amount of True Yuan to stay aloft.

At the same time, Chen Yu felt a rich aura of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around him, at least two to three times that of the Kunyun Realm!

"Such a rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is definitely a large realm, perhaps it is the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu revealed a look of joy.

The spatial channel to the Great Yu Realm had encountered a mishap, and Chen Yu was uncertain about his present location, only guessing.

To know exactly where he was, he had to find someone to ask.

Chen Yu looked around; it was a wasteland with nearby forests and mountains, clearly an uninhabited place.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu took flight and spread out his Spiritual Sense, vigilant of his surroundings.

In this unfamiliar world, he knew nothing, not even if it was the Great Yu Realm.

After flying for a while, Chen Yu only encountered many Demon Beasts, most of which were in the Qi Transformation Realm, and it wasn't rare to see those at the Guiyuan Realm Level.

Just then, Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense discovered a secluded cave at the foot of a low mountain.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu descended. The cave was surrounded by weeds and stones, fairly hidden. Had it not been for Chen Yu's meticulous Spiritual Sense inspection, he might not have found it.

Entering inside and tidying up a bit, Chen Yu sealed the cave and sat down cross-legged.

"There are side effects after using the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

The Blood Star Holy Pill could drastically increase his strength in a short period of time, but it also had downsides.

His body would suffer from the destructive force of this power, but luckily, Chen Yu had a strong physique and powerful self-healing abilities.

However, his True Yuan again integrated some chaotic, bloody power, which was difficult to drive out. What's more, his soul was also affected by bloody resentful thoughts, which, if severe, could even warp his disposition.

Regarding the True Yuan aspect, Chen Yu, having absorbed the power of the Blood Star Holy Pill in the Blood Star Realm, had incurred hidden dangers and could only gradually refine and expel it.

As for his soul, Chen Yu had the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, so there was no need to worry.

"It seems that unless absolutely necessary, it would be best not to rely on the power of the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

Chen Yu muttered to himself.

Moreover, consuming the Blood Star Holy Pill's power would weaken its medicinal efficacy, reducing its true effectiveness.

Chen Yu took out the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and placed it close to his body, a cool and calming mysterious aura spreading throughout him.

Receiving the cleansing from the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, the resentful thoughts that had seeped into Chen Yu's spirit began to fade away.

Most of his focus was on refining his True Yuan, as he commenced a restful seclusion.

Until one day, Chen Yu suddenly heard noise and the sound of fighting outside the cave, interrupting his cultivation.

Chapter 627: Great Yu Realm

Yang Fenghou had reached the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak before fifty, making him a once-in-a-century talent in the Yang Family.

However, Brother Yan of the Heavenly Jade Sect, known as "White Robed Jade Sword," was not yet forty and already possessed the same level of cultivation. The gap was too wide and significant.

Adding on, Brother Yan was a top genius from the external sect of the Heavenly Jade Sect and in terms of strength, they weren't on the same level.

Compared with him, Yang Fenghou was embarrassed to call himself a genius.

At this moment, all the elites of the Yang Family gathered around Brother Yan, with a few of the women already having their hearts secretly stirred.

The White Robed Jade Sword, Brother Yan, was even more talented than Yang Fenghou, and if he took a fancy to one of them, they would be willing even if it meant being a concubine.

Upon seeing this, Yang Fenghou felt very discontent inside but had no intention of competing with Brother Yan.

In every aspect, the other outclassed him completely, and trying to compete would only be seeking humiliation.

However, Yang Fenghou noticed that Yang Yuhuan seemed indifferent towards Brother Yan.

"My Sister Yuhuan is more mature and rational, not fancying a stranger just because of a brief encounter," he thought.

Yang Fenghou looked at Yang Yuhuan with increased affection.

Suddenly, Yang Yuhuan approached Chen Yu, revealed a stunningly elegant and beautiful smile, and said, "I thank you for your help with my family this time and for saving my life."

Yang Yuhuan's beauty was exceptionally attractive, especially her smile at that moment, which was like a blossoming lotus – pure and stunning, causing Chen Yu to brighten up.

Beside her, Yang Fenghou was dumbfounded.

He felt completely wrong about his previous thoughts – not only was Yang Yuhuan immature, but she also had extremely poor taste.

If Yang Yuhuan had taken a liking to Brother Yan, he wouldn't have any objections, but it seemed like she had taken quite a fancy to Chen Yu.

"It was nothing," Chen Yu responded with a wave of his hand.

He was new to the Great Yu Realm, had been searching for a while and hadn't encountered a single person. Even if the Yang Family hadn't been in danger, he probably would have taken the initiative to make contact.

"Brother Yan!"

"Brother Hanshan!"

A chorus of voices rose.

Brother Yan took the initiative to approach Chen Yu, followed by a group of the Yang Family's disciples.

"I've noticed your extraordinary skills, may I know where you're from?" Brother Yan looked at Chen Yu with a slight smile that gave off a spring breeze-like feeling.

Golden Robed Elder, Yang Fenghou, Yang Yuhuan, and others also involuntarily looked at Chen Yu.

They knew Brother Yan's background but where was Chen Yu from?

Judging from Chen Yu's appearance, he was young, even possibly younger than Brother Yan, with impressive cultivation that had reached Late Guiyuan Realm. Could he also be a prodigy from a major sect?

"I am Chen Yu, from a smaller realm. On my way here, the spatial passage was unstable, and I arrived early. I'm still unaware of my current location, could you please inform me?" Chen Yu answered truthfully.

He knew nothing about this place; fabricating a story carelessly would reveal gaps. If the Yang Family found out, it could lead to suspicion, so he decided it was best to tell the truth.

"A smaller realm?"

The faces of the Golden Robed Elder and others were slightly surprised; this answer was clearly beyond their expectations.

"So he comes from a smaller realm!"

Yang Fenghou's expression changed slightly, revealing a disdainful smirk.

The Great Yu Realm was a powerful large realm within the vast cosmos, with many smaller realms surrounding it and surviving by relying on the Great Yu Realm.

Because of this, people from the Great Yu Realm naturally felt superior in front of cultivators from smaller realms.

Even in terms of strength, residents of larger realms typically proved to be stronger.

The cultivation environment in the Great Yu Realm far exceeded those remote and inferior smaller realms.

In the Great Yu Realm, it was common to see cultivators reach Qi Transformation Realm before twenty and Guiyuan Realm before thirty.

Usually, at the same age, cultivators from the Great Yu Realm had higher cultivation than those from smaller realms.

As they aged, the gap would only widen, eventually becoming a chasm as vast as the heavens and the earth.

On the other hand, at the same level of cultivation, people from the Great Yu Realm had better training environments, more solid foundations, and higher quantity and quality of True Yuan, which often meant they were significantly stronger overall.

For example, Yang Fenghou, not yet fifty, reached the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak. With such talent, he would be considered a supreme genius in the Holy Land of the Kunyun Realm and would be cultivated as a key figure.

But in the Great Yu Realm, Yang Fenghou at most was considered a talent within the Yang Family.

The real talent was White Robed Jade Sword Brother Yan, not yet forty and already at the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak, known in the entire Southern Domain.

Not only did Yang Fenghou's attitude change, but the expressions of a few other Yang Family members and the Golden Robed Elder also showed subtle shifts.

Even the Golden Robed Elder had some doubts about whether Chen Yu was lying.

"This is the territory of the Heavenly Jade Sect in the Southern Domain of the Great Yu Realm, and we are the Beishui Yang Family," the Golden Robed Elder clarified succinctly.

Great Yu Realm!

Chen Yu heard the critical term and was delighted inside.

Although the spatial passage was chaotic and he got separated from the White Robed man and Ye Luofeng, he had still arrived in the Great Yu Realm.

"Ye Luofeng must be in the Great Yu Realm as well," Chen Yu thought to himself.

What was Ye Luofeng's current situation?

That White Robed man was completely untrustworthy and irresponsible...

But overthinking was of no use to Chen Yu, as he was unfamiliar with life in this new place.

Beside him, Brother Yan was eyeing Chen Yu, his expression full of suspicion, as if he did not believe that Chen Yu came from a smaller realm.

"Brother Chen seems young, but his cultivation has reached the Late Guiyuan Realm, hasn't it? In a minor realm, he must be the most formidable genius."

Ye Luofeng spoke, unconvinced, with a laugh.

Yang Fenghou's brow furrowed slightly. Could it be that Ye Luofeng really had feelings for this fellow?

Even if Chen Yu was the most formidable genius of a minor realm, this was the Great Yu Realm! In front of the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm, what was Chen Yu? Yang Fenghou believed that he was better than Chen Yu in every aspect.

"The Yang Family has suffered this calamity, with heavy casualties and severe injuries; it would be better to let me escort you back to the Yang Family."

Yan Hanshan put on the appearance of a generous and kind-hearted soul.

"Brother Yan is a genius of the Heavenly Jade Sect, to be so considerate for our sake, you really are a role model for our generation."

"With Brother Yan's protection, we'll definitely be safe on this journey."

The elite members of the Yang Family were overwhelmed with excitement.

Yan Hanshan was a highly skilled cultivator with extraordinary talent and handsome looks, deeply admired by them all.

"Without the help of you two, our lives would have been in great danger; please, come as guests to the Yang Family, so we can properly show our gratitude."

The Golden Robed Elder, Yang An, spoke with a smile.

Having narrowly escaped danger, his heart was filled with joy. The Yang Family was not one to forget favors or betray kindness; they would surely treat their benefactors well.

"If that's the case, I shall humbly accept your offer. It so happens that I am on a journey to experience the elegance of the Southern Domain."

Yan Hanshan responded with a smile.

Afterward, the Yang Family began to take care of the injured and deceased.

Initially, there were twenty-four people who set out, but now only eight remained, leading to a loss of sixteen, not to mention those who had been captured by the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

Such loss was considerable for the Yang Family, but thankfully, top members like Yang Fenghou and Ye Luofeng were unharmed.

After inspecting the blue ship and finding no severe damage, the Yang Family's grand vessel set sail once more.

Such large flying artifacts, in the Kunyun Realm, were likely only possessed by Holy Lands, the royal family of Yun Zhao Country, and the Four Great Institutes.

But in the Great Yu Realm, even a two-star clan had two ships, both superior in all aspects.

Chen Yu was also on the Yang Family's grand vessel, heading for the Beishui Yang Family.

"We are five days away from the Yang Family; Brother Chen, you can rest here for the next few days."

Ye Luofeng arranged a nice little room for Chen Yu.

After taking his leave, Chen Yu settled down to cultivate.

Chen Yu's True Yuan had twice integrated vast quantities of chaotic, bloody power, all of which required a long time to expel and refine.

Upon reaching the Yang Family, Chen Yu planned to purchase some more herbs to speed up the process.

One night, Chen Yu strolled out of his cabin.

The sky was filled with twinkling stars, and the moon hung high above, with clouds whizzing past on either side—a truly breathtaking view.

Chen Yu gazed into the distance, his thoughts calm.

He needed to plan for the future now that he had first arrived in the Great Yu Realm.

First, he needed to join a major force, taking advantage of the Great Yu Realm's outstanding cultivation conditions to elevate his cultivation and strength to the next level.

Next, he would seek Ye Luofeng, as Luo Tianshang was entirely untrustworthy. After bringing Ye Luofeng here, he might well leave her behind without a second thought.

Lastly, Chen Yu's major goal was to find clues to his biological parents.

"We'll arrive at the Yang Family tomorrow; Brother Chen, do you have any plans for your new life in the Great Yu Realm?"

A pleasant and moving voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

"I plan to enter a major force first and enhance my own strength. In a powerful realm like the Great Yu, my current strength is simply not sufficient."

Chen Yu replied jokingly.

"How could that be? Brother Chen's strength is probably not much inferior to Brother Fenghou, but considering Brother Chen came from a minor realm, having such strength is already quite remarkable."

Ye Luofeng said earnestly.

"Really? Sister Yuhuan, do you think so highly of Brother Chen?"

Suddenly, a somewhat cold voice interjected.

Following that, footsteps approached, and Yang Fenghou, along with two other Yang Family members, came over.

"Brother Fenghou, I was just speaking casually," Ye Luofeng quickly explained, knowing Yang Fenghou's competitive nature and fearing she might cause trouble for Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen's strength, I have witnessed it myself. When facing the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, Brother Chen showed no fear, attacked fiercely, and even saved Sister Yuhuan's life."

Yang Fenghou spoke seriously.

"Brother Yang flatters me."

"However, I feel that Brother Chen didn't show his full strength back then. I would like to ask Brother Chen to enlighten me, so I can see your true strength."

Yang Fenghou's tone took a sharp turn, his eyes emitting an intimidating sharpness.

As the Yang Family's number one genius and the future head of the family, he couldn't accept that Ye Luofeng had said that Chen Yu's strength was comparable to his own.

How could someone from a minor realm be mentioned in the same breath as him?

So, Yang Fenghou proposed a sparring match. He wanted to defeat Chen Yu in front of Ye Luofeng, to make her realize the gap between himself and Chen Yu.

"Brother Fenghou, Chen Yu did save us after all; doing this..."

Ye Luofeng's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and she looked displeased.

"Sister Yuhuan, don't misunderstand. I simply wish to understand Brother Chen's true strength, and a friendly sparring match is just that. If Brother Chen is unwilling, then let's forget it. It was presumptuous of me."

Yang Fenghou said politely.

"Yes, Sister Yuhuan, we also want to see the true strength of Brother Chen."

"It's just sparring; don't we often spar to improve each other?"

The two accompanying Yang Fenghou laughed.

Yang Fenghou was to be the future head of the Yang Family; naturally, they spoke in his favor. And Chen Yu, after all, was just a bumpkin from a minor realm.

Chapter 628: Confronting Yang Fenghou

Watching the Yang Family's disciples treat Chen Yu in such a manner, Yang Yuhuan felt annoyed in her heart.

After all, Chen Yu was the benefactor who had stepped forward to help the Yang Family in a time of crisis; how could they press him like this?

Chen Yu, on the inside, didn't want to compete with Yang Fenghou. Being new to the Great Yu Realm, he was unfamiliar with the place and was just preparing to settle in the Yang Family to further understand the situation in the Great Yu Realm.

Getting off on the wrong foot with the number one talent of the Yang Family on the first day was not what Chen Yu had hoped for.

Naturally, Chen Yu could also tell that Yang Fenghou was targeting him because of Yang Yuhuan.

A beautiful woman is a source of trouble—Chen Yu very much agreed with that.

But Chen Yu didn't believe that Yang Yuhuan liked him; it was merely a mixture of feelings such as gratitude for saving her life and curiosity.

"Brother Chen, Brother Yang, are you going to compete? It seems my luck is good—I might witness the clash of two talents."

Just then, another voice sounded.

Dressed in white, Yan Hanshan stepped forward with two girls from the Yang Family at his side.

At Yan Hanshan's words, Chen Yu's brows furrowed slightly.

The speaker was a genius of the Heavenly Jade Sect, with talents far surpassing those of Yang Fenghou; logically, he should have no interest in such a fight.

However, at this moment, Yan Hanshan had elevated Chen Yu and Yang Fenghou, both painting them as talents and expressing a desire to witness the competition as if he was adding fuel to the fire.

Hearing Yan Hanshan's words, Yang Fenghou slightly tilted his head up, feeling good as he was recognized as a genius by Yan Hanshan.

At the same time, he was even more eager to defeat Chen Yu here and make Yang Yuhuan realize that he was the true powerhouse, while also hoping for a genius of a sect like Yan Hanshan to respect him.

"Alright then, since Brother Yang is itching for a challenge, let us exchange a few moves."

Constantly avoiding would only lead others to think Chen Yu was weak, which could make matters worse, so Chen Yu agreed.

"It's just sparring, so it will be ten moves—Brother Chen, you should show your true abilities."

Yang Fenghou's smile was full of intent.

He didn't plan to seriously injure Chen Yu, as that would make the Yang Family appear ill-mannered, especially since Chen Yu had been a benefactor to the Yang Family.

So, as long as they could determine who was stronger, ten moves would be enough.

Defeating Chen Yu in ten moves would also better demonstrate his strength.

"It's starting; I wonder who is more powerful, Brother Fenghou or Chen Yu."

"Definitely Brother Fenghou, he is, after all, our Yang Family's foremost talent."

"None of the Late Guiyuan Realm cultivators in our Yang Family can hold out for more than five moves against Yang Fenghou. How many can Chen Yu withstand?"

"Based on that, I hope Brother Fenghou will show some mercy later and not be too harsh, hehe."

Several disciples of the Yang Family discussed nearby.

While they acknowledged that Yang Fenghou was no match for Yan Hanshan, they all believed that Yang Fenghou was better than Chen Yu, who was just a local from a minor realm.

Since Chen Yu agreed to the match, there was nothing Yang Yuhuan could say. She stood to the side, also somewhat looking forward to the fight.

She thought that although Chen Yu came from a minor realm, his strength was extraordinary; at the very least, he wouldn't lose too miserably.

Buzz!

Yang Fenghou drew his Purple Jade Treasure Sword, its purple flames vigorous, leaping in the dark night and dropping the temperature around by several degrees.

Among cultivators of the same rank in the Great Yu Realm, they are somewhat stronger than those in the Kunyun Realm.

Even Yun Fei'er, who ranked first among the Golden Emblem Holy Guards of the Kunyun Sacred Land, was slightly inferior to Yang Fenghou, whose strength was very close to that of Half-step Sky Sea.

Of course, this was only from the perspective of the Kunyun Realm.

"Where is your weapon?"

Seeing that Chen Yu had yet to draw his weapon, Yang Fenghou couldn't help but remind him.

"No need."

Chen Yu spoke calmly.

It was just a sparring session, and he could fully cope with Yang Fenghou without a weapon.

"Then I won't hold back."

Yang Fenghou's gaze hardened.

He had previously expressed a wish to see Chen Yu's true strength, yet now Chen Yu wasn't even drawing his weapon.

This kid is too arrogant!

Whoosh!

Yang Fenghou suddenly struck with his sword, a purple flame sword light containing a hint of red dashed through the dark night at astonishing speed, stabbing towards Chen Yu.

In an instant, the sword light reached Chen Yu.

Boom!

Chen Yu immediately activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, channelling his Demon Pattern True Essence, and struck out with one palm.

The purple flame burst apart, and black mist spread out—Chen Yu remained unmoving.

The first move from Yang Fenghou was easily resolved by Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" had reached the initial completion of the sixth layer, and with the amplification from his mysterious heart, attacks below the Half-step Sky Sea Realm could hardly harm Chen Yu.

"Body Cultivation?"

Yang Fenghou recognized Chen Yu's formidable physique and defensive power.

"Then I shall break through your defenses!"

Yang Fenghou's gaze became sharper, and he immediately followed up with the second, third, and fourth sword strikes.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three sword lights, purple with traces of red, aimed at Chen Yu from three different directions.

Each one was a few shades stronger than the initial strike, and several disciples of the Yang Family at the scene showed shocked expressions, secretly surprised that Yang Fenghou was taking Chen Yu so seriously.

In contrast, Chen Yu, standing firm at his original spot, didn't budge; his shining black palms, with demon patterns swirling, struck out repeatedly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three sword lights were once again blocked by Chen Yu.

"No wonder you don't need a weapon; as a Body Cultivator, your best skill is defense. But this way, you have no chance of defeating me."

Yang Fenghou's face turned cold.

His attacks were continuously blocked by Chen Yu, which made him feel somewhat embarrassed.

But on second thought, Chen Yu, being a Body Cultivator, was best at defending.

Chen Yu had even given up on attacking, choosing instead to match his own best ability against Yang Fenghou. It proved that Chen Yu was going all out in their match.

In his view, Chen Yu did not want to lose, hoping at most for a draw.

Chen Yu just smiled, not saying a word.

"Purple Scar Sword Technique!"

Yang Fenghou shouted lowly, deciding to strike with full force and break Chen Yu's defense.

Boom!

Six sword moves, all unleashed in an instant, enveloped Chen Yu in a barrage of purple sword light that terrorized the surroundings.

Fortunately, the flying ship was reinforced by an Array, or those six strikes would have surely destroyed it.

"Demonscale Protection!"

Chen Yu stretched out his arms as the second demon pattern surged to life on his body.

Hum!

A layer of black demonscales swelled forth, forming a protective shield of demonscale light around Chen Yu.

Boom bang!

In a flash, Yang Fenghou's six beams of sword light struck down, booming as purple flames and black mist spread outwards.

When it all dissipated, Chen Yu still stood in the same spot, unharmed and serene.

"How is that possible!"

Yang Fenghou's expression froze, filled with astonishment.

He had failed to overcome a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator!

Beside him, Hanshan blinked in surprise as Chen Yu's defensive power also caught him off guard.

"Brother Chen, sparring without striking back goes against the spirit of a duel. Are you really reluctant to show your true skills against me? It seems like you're looking down on me, so I'll have to go all out and force you to reveal your true strength!"

Yang Fenghou's face changed slightly, his aura suddenly surging as he prepared to break the agreement and strike again.

Previously, he had claimed Chen Yu was a Body Cultivator, most skilled in defense, suggesting that Chen Yu was already fighting with his true strength.

But now, he was accusing Chen Yu of looking down on him and hiding his true power.

Boom!

The Purple Jade Treasure Sword in Yang Fenghou's hand roared with surging purple flames that grew more intense, reaching skyward and casting a purple glow over everything nearby.

"Fenghou, stop!"

The fight between the two startled the Golden Robed Elder, Yang An, who suddenly appeared and bellowed.

But Yang Fenghou's sword strike had already been launched, too late to stop.

Boom!

The blazing purple sword light brilliantly shone in the night sky, thrusting towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu immediately activated the first demon pattern, his arm wrapped in the pattern as he struck out with a claw.

Boom bang!

An ancient, fierce black demon claw soared into the sky and collided with the purple sword light, instantly tearing it in half.

Boom hum!

Chen Yu, who had deployed the Demon Rune Battle Technique, radiated a powerful and domineering demonic presence that surged straight toward Yang Fenghou.

Yang Fenghou's mind wavered, his body trembling slightly as his Sword Intent dispersed, stepping back half a step.

"What?"

Those around were dumbstruck.

They too had thought that as a Body Cultivator, Chen Yu would excel more in defense.

Yet they were shocked to find that Chen Yu's attack was equally powerful and oppressive, full of might!

It seemed that Yang Fenghou...had lost.

"Yang Fenghou, how could you be so disrespectful to a guest?"

Yang An confronted Yang Fenghou with a powerful presence and shouted.

"Uncle An, please forgive me, I just wanted to spar with Brother Chen."

Yang Fenghou realized he had gone too far; not only did he break the promise, but he failed to defeat Chen Yu, thus losing face for the Yang Family.

"Chen, are you alright?"

Yang An turned to Chen Yu, inquiringly.

"All's well. Brother Yang was just itching for a fight and wanted to test his skills."

Chen Yu gestured dismissively.

"Brother Chen speaks the truth!"

Yang Fenghou said with a laugh.

In any case, he had been wrong, and now that Chen Yu offered him a way out, he was quick to take it.

Chen Yu added, glancing at Hanshan: "However, I am but a cultivator from a lower realm. Next time Brother Yang is looking for a sparring partner, he might prefer to consider Brother Hanshan."

"If there's nothing else, everyone should rest up. We'll be arriving at the Yang Family by tomorrow."

Yang An announced loudly, and the gathered crowd slowly dispersed.

In a dimly lit room, Yang An slowly said, "Fenghou, your actions today were too impulsive. You are the future Family Head of the Yang Family—how can you act so recklessly?"

"Uncle An's reprimand is justified."

Yang Fenghou nodded.

"But that Chen Yu's strength is truly exceptional, hardly what one would expect from a lower realm!"

Yang An stated gravely.

"I think so too. And since he cultivates demon techniques, could he have infiltrated the Yang Family with some ulterior motive?"

Yang Fenghou's face was filled with suspicion.

In their recent exchange, he had come out the worse, effectively losing.

He couldn't believe someone as strong and talented as Chen Yu could be from the lower realms.

If Chen Yu were a prodigy from the Great Yu Realm, Yang Fenghou would find it more bearable.

"That is not impossible."

Yang An nodded slightly.

"So what should we do..."

"Not so fast, we will wait for him to show his true colors!"

...

Returning to his cabin, Hanshan passed by Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen has remarkable strength, capable of being considered an outstanding talent even in the Great Yu Realm, hardly resembling someone from a lower realm."

Hanshan said with a smile.

"Too kind, but compared to the true geniuses of the Great Yu Realm, my modest abilities are nothing special."

Chen Yu politely deflected and then stepped into his room.

Outside, Hanshan's kindly smile gradually faded to a brooding darkness, laced with a touch of coldness.

"Whatever your purpose may be for getting close to the Yang Family, if you disrupt my plan, you'll have only a dead end ahead."

Hanshan murmured to himself before entering his own room.

Chapter 629: The Yang Family's Suspicion

The next day at noon, the large boat arrived near the Yang Family in Beishui.

"Is this the Yang Family?"

Chen Yu looked down from the deck of the boat at a vast cluster of buildings not far away, complete with mountains and waters, covering a large area with beautiful scenery and the fragrance of flowers and birdsong.

"The elder has returned!"

Several Yang Family guards came forward to welcome him.

Shortly thereafter, two senior members of the Yang Family arrived.

The Yang Family's upper echelons, including the Family Head, had already been informed of the attack.

Of the twenty-four elite members of the Yang Family who were out, only eight returned, delivering a heavy blow to the Yang Family. After all, those who died were not ordinary people, but the young elites of the family.

Fortunately, Yang Fenghou was unharmed, otherwise, the Yang Family would likely have declined.

"These Black Heart Eleven Bandits are too audacious, daring to lay hands on our Yang Family's people."

An elder woman with silver hair and a stern face exclaimed.

"We can't let this matter go just like that."

"These two must be the ones Elder An mentioned, the young heroes who assisted our Yang Family."

A kind-faced and rotund elder approached, sizing up Chen Yu and Yan Hanshan.

"I am Yan Hanshan of the Heavenly Jade Sect."

Yan Hanshan slightly bowed, very politely.

"So, a disciple from the Heavenly Jade Sect!"

"Yan Hanshan? The White Robed Jade Sword, Yan Hanshan?"

"We're grateful for young friend Yan's help. How about you stay at our Yang Family for a few more days for a proper hospitality?"

The Yang Family seniors looked over, treating Yan Hanshan very warmly, all smiles.

The Heavenly Jade Sect, across the entire Southern Domain, is an immensely reputable force.

And the reputation of Yan Hanshan, they had heard of too—undoubtedly a talented individual with both moral integrity and martial prowess.

Compared to him, even Yang Fenghou seemed much lesser.

"And this young brother is?" The plump elder looked toward Chen Yu.

Chen Yu appeared about the same age as Yan Hanshan, his cultivation just as astonishingly high, far surpassing the young geniuses of the Yang Family. Could he also be a genius from the Heavenly Jade Sect?

"This is Chen Yu, coming from a minor realm."

Yang Fenghou said with a smile.

"A minor realm?"

The people of the Yang Family showed puzzled expressions but did not inquire further; their warmth cooled considerably.

A person from a minor realm, compared to Yan Hanshan, the gap was like heaven and earth.

"Let's hurry, the Family Head has been waiting for us in the council hall."

The silver-haired elder urged.

The Yang Family members paid close attention to this calamitous event, having lost more than a dozen elite disciples—if the matter was dropped like this, how would Yang Family retain its face and continue to establish itself in Beishui?

"Yuhuan, you take our two benefactors to stroll around."

Yang An told Yang Yuhuan.

Soon after, he and Yang Fenghou hurriedly headed to the council hall.

"Please allow Yuhuan to show you around."

Yang Yuhuan smiled sweetly.

"Much obliged, Miss Yuhuan."

Yan Hanshan smiled, giving off a refreshing spring breeze feeling.

Following that, Chen Yu and Yan Hanshan, under the guidance of Yang Yuhuan, strolled through some picturesque spots of the Yang Family.

"This place is definitely a vital energy treasure of the Beishui area; the Yang Family's possession of this land will surely bring prosperous success to the family endeavors in the future."

"Miss Yuhuan, that place has a nice view, let's go have a look."

Along the way, Yan Hanshan appeared quite cheerful, showing great sincerity towards Yang Yuhuan.

"Brother Chen has just arrived in the Great Yu Realm, why not stay at the Yang Family for a while?"

Yang Yuhuan seemed quite fond of Chen Yu, frequently initiating questions for him.

When Chen Yu and Yang Yuhuan couldn't see, Yan Hanshan's gaze turned coldly towards Chen Yu.

...

In the council hall, many of the Yang Family's high-level members gathered.

Among the seated elders, there were six!

The Family Head, Yang Yuan, was an old man with white hair, his face seasoned, yet carrying an invisible aura of authority.

"The audacity of the Black Heart Eleven Bandits is growing, to dare touch our Yang Family's people!"

The silver-haired elder spoke with a cold expression.

"This time, our Yang Family lost sixteen young elite members, if not for the help from outsiders, even Elder Yang An might not have been able to return."

"We can't let this matter rest, a mere group of bandits dares to trample over our Yang Family."

"Exactly, if the Zhang Family and Hong Family knew, they might think the Yang Family is an easy target!"

...

After some discussion, the Yang Family seniors reached a conclusion.

The Yang Family would dispatch a large number of its leaders to retaliate against the Black Heart Eleven Bandits!

"Good, that settles this matter."

Family Head Yang Yuan said gravely, "As for the two who came to assist our Yang Family, we must treat them graciously. Yang An, prepare a thank-you gift to give them."

"The Family Head's words are most apt; one of them is a genius from the Heavenly Jade Sect, possessing the peak cultivation of the Late Guiyuan Realm before even reaching forty."

Yang An smiled.

"Indeed, this Yan Hanshan is truly a genius, his future accomplishments are limitless. We should maintain good relations with him."

"How wonderful it would be if our Yang Family had someone like him."

The elders held Yan Hanshan in high esteem; Yang Fenghou found it difficult to show his face.

Usually, during family meetings, many elders would focus on him, more or less praising and commending.

However, at this meeting, he felt as though he was being ignored.

"Family Head, I have another matter to report."

Yang An spoke again.

"Speak!"

"This time, another person assisting our Yang Family is named Chen Yu. His talent is also astonishing, hardly inferior to Yan Hanshan."

Upon hearing this, the higher-ups present all showed surprised expressions.

Since when had geniuses become so cheap?

"But this person claims he comes from a minor realm!"

Then, Yang An recounted some events in detail again.

"The place where you were initially attacked is an extremely barren wasteland with few people, and just when you encountered the Black Heart Eleven Bandits' attack, this person came to assist, which is indeed a bit suspicious."

"With such talent, yet he acts so discreetly, unwilling to reveal his real strength... perhaps this young man's background is not fabricated, and he might be a spy sent by another family power!"

Upon hearing the narrative, the silver-haired old woman's face grew cold.

"We have no proof; we can't wrong a good person."

The Family Head murmured after a moment.

"Given that, let's keep this person in the Yang Family under close watch. Once we discover evidence, we will deal with him severely—it will also serve as a warning to other family powers!"

"If he does not stay in the Yang Family, then it's just our overthinking,"

The silver-haired old woman suggested.

...

Soon after, Chen Yu and Yan Hanshan were brought to the guest hall by Yang Yuhuan.

"This time, when our Yang Family faced adversity, both of you drew your swords to help. I represent the Yang Family and deeply appreciate your help; this is a small token of gratitude from the Yang Family, please do not refuse."

Family Head Yang Yuan said with a smile.

Then, servants brought two storage bags and handed them to Chen Yu and Yan Hanshan respectively.

Chen Yu unhesitatingly accepted it.

Yan Hanshan hesitated a little before accepting the storage bag.

"The Black Heart Eleven Bandits are audacious and targeted our Yang Family. In some time, I will personally lead a team to eradicate this group of bandits. Why not stay at the Yang Family for a while

longer? After we eliminate the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, I will host a feast to properly entertain you both."

The Family Head said very politely with a smile.

"I have just arrived in the Great Yu Realm and have nowhere to stay, so I will temporarily stay here, hoping it won't be a disturbance."

As the Family Head actively invited and insisted, Chen Yu decided to stay.

"I am willing to go with the Family Head to eliminate the bandits!"

Yan Hanshan said indignantly.

"Good, at that time, please assist our Yang Family!"

Family Head Yang Yuan had a satisfied smile on his face.

It was indeed good news that a strong individual like Yan Hanshan was willing to help the Yang Family voluntarily; it could also deepen their mutual relationship.

After talking for a while, Yang An saw off Yan Hanshan and Chen Yu.

Family Head Yang Yuan sighed slightly, "Could this Chen Yu really be a spy sent by other family powers?"

He had just made the polite offer, and Chen Yu asked to stay immediately.

In contrast, Yan Hanshan, full of a sense of justice, requested to join the Yang Family in battling the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

"Let me stay in the clan to heal and at the same time keep an eye on this young man to see what he is up to."

Yang An volunteered.

Among the upper echelons of the Yang Family, he was more familiar with Chen Yu, less likely to arouse Chen Yu's suspicion.

"Very well, let this matter be handled by you."

The Family Head reassured him, then left.

Following that, the Yang Family began gathering their forces to prepare to attack the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

Upon returning to his accommodation, Chen Yu opened the storage bag given to him by the Yang Family.

"This is... Grade Essence Stones, five thousand Grade Essence Stones!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but gasp.

One Grade Essence Stone was equivalent to more than one hundred lower Grade Essence Stones, varying by location, but generally no less than one hundred.

Five thousand Grade Essence Stones were at least five hundred thousand lower Grade Essence Stones.

"This Yang Family really is wealthy!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but remark.

In the Kunyun Sacred Land, the use of Grade Essence Stones was not very common.

Determined to stay with the Yang Family, on his first day, Chen Yu had Yang Yuhuan show him around to familiarize himself with the Yang Family's terrain.

"By the way, Miss Yuhuan, can I use Essence Stones to buy medicinal herbs and Elixirs in the Yang Family?"

After seeing a herb garden, Chen Yu suddenly asked.

"Yes, I'll take Brother Chen there."

Under Yang Yuhuan's guidance, Chen Yu arrived at a bustling place.

"A family clan has its own private marketplace."

Chen Yu couldn't help but exclaim.

The family powers in the Kunyun Realm could only use Essence Stones or contribution points within the family. If they found it expensive, they had to make a trip to the Royal City themselves.

Then, Chen Yu entered a shop and asked, "Excuse me, do you have heaven-and-earth treasures here that can purify True Yuan and expel impurities?"

"According to your need, our store has Clearing Origin Pills, Sea Cleaning Pills, and Moisture True Dew, all of which have this effect!"

The Shopkeeper personally attended to Chen Yu.

A Clearing Origin Pill cost three hundred eighty thousand lower Grade Essence Stones.

The Sea Cleaning Pill was of a higher grade, costing five hundred thousand lower Grade Essence Stones.

And Moisture True Dew, a type of heaven-and-earth treasure, not as effective as the refined Elixirs, only cost three hundred thousand lower Grade Essence Stones.

"Clearing Origin Pills, Sea Cleaning Pills, and Moisture True Dew!"

The Shopkeeper suddenly listed three items, taking Chen Yu by surprise.

These three items, he had also heard of in the Kunyun Realm, especially Clearing Origin Pills and Sea Cleaning Pills, which were rare, lost Elixirs in the Kunyun Realm.

These types of Spirit Pills often only appeared at large-scale auctions, fetching extraordinarily high prices, generally at least seven to eight hundred thousand lower Grade Essence Stones each.

Compared to that, three hundred eighty thousand lower Grade Essence Stones for a Clearing Origin Pill and five hundred thousand for a Sea Cleaning Pill were incredibly cheap, almost like a clearance sale.

"It seems that the issues left by the power of the Blood Star Holy Pill won't take too long to resolve."

A joyful smile crossed Chen Yu's face.

His situation was quite serious, not something one or two Clearing Origin Pills could resolve. If he were in the Kunyun Realm, even bankrupting himself might not be enough, and he might not even be able to buy such Elixirs. To completely resolve the issue, it would typically take at least four to five years.

Chapter 630: Crisis of the Yang Family

"What would the guest like?"

The shopkeeper asked with warm enthusiasm.

Despite his young age, Chen Yu possessed extremely high cultivation. His talent had far surpassed the young geniuses of the Yang Family.

He had also heard that Chen Yu was the benefactor of the Yang Family.

"I'll take one Clearing Origin Pill and one Sea Cleaning Pill."

Chen Yu thought for a moment before stating his requirements.

Since there were Spirit Pills available, Chen Yu certainly wouldn't buy materials with inferior medicinal effects. Moreover, these two kinds of Spirit Pills were very affordable, so Chen Yu decided to start by buying two.

"It will be a total of 880,000 low-grade Essence Stones."

Chen Yu took out the 5,000 mid-grade Essence Stones given to him by the Yang Family, and then took another 380,000 low-grade Essence Stones from the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

After paying the expense, Chen Yu received the two Elixirs.

Bringing the pills close to his nose and taking a whiff, Chen Yu smiled and said, "Genuine quality, not bad at all."

Having spent 880,000 low-grade Essence Stones, there were only about 300,000 left in Chen Yu's possession. Clearly, this was not enough to support his cultivation journey after the late Guiyuan Realm.

Therefore, Chen Yu had to join a power and obtain resources for cultivation.

The Beishui Yang Family was just a temporary resting place for him. Chen Yu planned to propose becoming a Guest Elder of the Yang Family after some time, which would allow him to receive some resources monthly, along with corresponding privileges.

Returning to his residence, Chen Yu took out the Clearing Origin Pill and swallowed it.

After ingesting the pill, under the effect of his mysterious heart, the medicinal properties of the Clearing Origin Pill spread out very quickly and began to take effect.

Chen Yu felt as if a clear torrent was suddenly rushing toward his murky, speckled True Essence Lake.

This sensation was like a person who hadn't bathed for dozens of days suddenly jumping into a clear river, experiencing an immediate sense of comfort and refreshment.

After one rinse, a small part of the impurities in Chen Yu's True Essence Lake were expelled.

Just then, the second wave of medicinal effects arrived.

...

After nine rinses, about forty percent of the impurities in Chen Yu's True Essence Lake had been expelled.

Of course, this didn't mean that just two more Clearing Origin Pills or Sea Cleaning Pills would completely remove all impurities.

Not to mention that the efficacy of the same pill diminished upon a second intake, and as the process progressed, the difficulty of expelling impurities increased.

Chen Yu was in no hurry. Once all the impurities in his True Essence Lake were thoroughly expelled and he solidified it slightly, he would essentially qualify for an attempt to reach the peak of the late-stage Guiyuan Realm.

His pace of cultivation was incredibly fast.

Half a month later, Chen Yu ingested the Sea Cleaning Pill.

The Sea Cleaning Pill was expensive and effective for those at Half-step Sky Sea and even at the early stages of the Sky Sea Realm.

The moment he swallowed the pill, Chen Yu felt as if a pure, white stream fell into his True Essence Lake, beginning to devour impurities outside the Demon Pattern True Essence.

"The medicinal effect of the Sea Cleaning Pill is indeed much better than the Clearing Origin Pill. The Clearing Origin Pill only roughly expels impurities, while the Sea Cleaning Pill is more delicate in its approach."

Chen Yu noted the difference between the two pills.

One month later, Chen Yu had completely absorbed the medicinal effects of the two pills, and more than sixty percent of the impurities in his True Essence Lake had been removed.

He left his room and wandered around, arriving at the Yang Family's library.

As an outsider, he couldn't access some of the Yang Family's treasured Cultivation Techniques, combat skills, and secret studies.

Of course, Chen Yu's intention was not to steal any skills; he simply wanted to learn more about the Great Yu Realm.

After half a day's work, Chen Yu left the library.

At that moment, he had gained a certain understanding of the Great Yu Realm.

The Great Yu Realm was divided into four major domains: east, south, west, and north, beyond which lay the vast endless seas!

The sects and powers of the Great Yu Realm were ranked by stars.

Powers with Guiyuan Realm as their base were considered the lowest one-star powers, extremely numerous throughout the Great Yu Realm.

Those with Venerables at the Sky Sea Realm were two-star powers, able to securely occupy a territory with little movement.

Powers with Kings at the Condensed Star Realm were three-star forces, reckoned as the backbone of the Great Yu Realm!

What surprised Chen Yu even more was that in this world, there were even stronger four-star forces, defined by having an Emperor at the Xuanming Realm or above!

"Xuanming Realm, four-star forces!"

Chen Yu's eyes showed his longing.

The entire Southern Domain only had one four-star force known as the "Evil Moon Sect," which was considered the ruling force of the Southern Domain.

Furthermore, besides the Human Race, the Great Yu Realm also had the Demon Race. The two races lived in peace, not like the Kunyun Realm, where humans and different species were in such conflict that they couldn't coexist.

The Demon Race occupied the endless seas, among which the four-star force "Nine Dragon Holy Hall" held dominion!

"Great Yu Realm!"

Knowing all this, Chen Yu was filled with interest and longing for his upcoming travels in the Great Yu Realm!

He wanted to witness the ruling forces that shook regions, to experience firsthand how strong the legendary Emperors of Xuanming Realm were, and what the situation was like with the Demon Race in the endless seas.

Furthermore, the Great Yu Realm was a major plane in the vast cosmos, making it relatively convenient to travel to other nearby planes.

While looking into information about the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu also focused on finding out about two powers he had previously encountered.

The first was the Carefree Palace!

The Fang Brothers and Sisters from the Blood Star Realm came from the Carefree Palace.

Unfortunately for Chen Yu, the Carefree Palace was located in the Southern Domain of the Great Yu Realm.

It was likely that Fang Yanling, upon learning of her brother's death, could guess that it was Chen Yu's doing, and that the Blood Star Holy Pill was in his hands.

The second was the Divine Luo Sect!

This sect was quite peculiar.

The book described the Divine Luo Sect as one of the oldest and most famous powers in the Great Yu Realm, despite having only a few members, and its deterrent power was not weaker than any four-star ruling force.

"A force with only a few people, and that strong?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but wonder if the author of the book had received Essence Stones from the Divine Luo Sect or was altogether a member of the sect.

Additionally, the Divine Luo Sect was in the Eastern Domain.

Having just left the place where the books were stored, Chen Yu sensed something amiss.

Chen Yu was aware that he had been under surveillance by the Yang Family, with Yang An himself watching over Chen Yu every day for the past month, in addition to several of the Yang Family's disciples tailing him.

But today, Yang An was nowhere to be seen, leaving only one of the Yang Family's disciples to watch Chen Yu.

Suddenly, Yang Yuhuan appeared in Chen Yu's view, her eyes betraying a touch of worry as she flew towards the main hall of the Yang Family.

"Miss Yuhuan, what has happened?"

Chen Yu immediately flew over to her.

"The expedition team led by the Family Head was ambushed by the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, suffering heavy casualties..."

Yang Yuhuan spoke directly.

"Yuhuan!"

One of the Yang Family's high-ranking members frowned and immediately scolded her.

Yang Yuhuan realized she had spoken out of turn.

The matter was under strict orders from the Family Head to be kept confidential.

"Brother Chen, I have other matters to attend to, so I must go."

Afterward, Yang Yuhuan left.

"To think that the Yang Family, with their strength, would suffer a setback?"

Chen Yu also knew that the Yang Family had sent the majority of their combat power to eliminate the Black Heart Eleven Bandits and was surprised that they had failed.

The Yang Family's discussion hall had a suffocating atmosphere.

"Alas, it is my fault that so many of our kin have perished,"

Family Head Yang Yuan, his complexion showing age and weariness, looked injured.

"Family Head, the team you led was clearly stronger than the Black Heart Eleven Bandits. How could they fail and lose so many people?"

Yang An asked excitedly.

The Yang Family had dispatched including four elders and the Yang Family Head, along with many elite members of the Yang Family, about three hundred people in total.

But in the end, only a little more than thirty returned, a perplexing result indeed.

"We were attacked before we even reached the Black Heart Eleven Bandits' lair, and by the time we got there..."

One of the surviving elders narrated.

They were attacked even before they arrived.

Upon arrival, not only did they find an empty lair, but they also fell into the traps of the Black Heart Eleven Bandits and were entangled in arrays.

In the end, only a few more than thirty people survived to return.

"There's a traitor!"

"That's right, there must have been someone tipping them off; otherwise, how could they have known about the Yang Family's actions and route?"

Yang An immediately said after hearing this.

This was known to the thirty odd survivors, but they had no idea who the traitor might be.

Yang An's first thought was of Chen Yu, but over the past month, Chen Yu had been under his surveillance, and he noticed nothing out of the ordinary.

"This time, we have Yan Hanshan to thank. If it weren't for him, our losses would have been even worse,"

One of the family stewards said, looking at Yan Hanshan with deep gratitude.

Thereafter, the Yang Family adopted a very low profile.

And Yan Hanshan stayed temporarily with the Yang Family.

It was rumored that during the hunt for the bandits, Yan Hanshan had developed a mutual affection for a woman of the Yang Family.

In this, the Yang Family was very pleased, as before they had been concerned that Yan Hanshan might not be interested in any Yang Family woman.

Although the Yang Family had suffered heavy losses this time, having Yan Hanshan as a son-in-law, once he enters the core disciples of the Heavenly Jade Sect and becomes a Sky Sea Realm Venerable, he could also serve as a protective barrier for the Yang Family.

...

Meanwhile, the lair of the Black Heart Eleven Bandits was now empty.

Tens of thousands of miles away, two black ships shuttle through the clouds.

"In two days, we'll reach the Yang Family. This two-star family is a chunk of fat meat indeed,"

The hunchbacked man, the Black Heart Bandits' second-in-command, sneered.

"At that time, I want ten beautiful girls. The Yang Family's number one beauty, Yang Yuhuan, is also mine; none of you had better snatch her away!"

One bandit with yellow teeth excitedly said, drooling from the corner of his mouth.

"Impatience can't rush hot tofu, let's first ambush near the Yang Family. We will wait for Yan Hanshan to lay out the groundwork before we wipe out the Yang Family, which will probably take some time!"

The Black Heart Boss sat on an animal skin chair, holding a wine cup, his face fierce and with a grim smile at the corner of his mouth.

Beneath him, two attractive and scantily clad women massaged his legs.

"Heh, Heavenly Jade Sect's White Robed Jade Sword, Yan Hanshan, is even more ruthless than our Black Heart Eleven Bandits!"

The hunchbacked man said with a sneer.

"Boss, why does Yan Hanshan want to join forces with us, going to such lengths to wipe out the Yang Family?"

The Black Heart Third, a man with long arms, asked with a solemn expression.

"Yan Hanshan and I have made a deal: we take eighty percent of the Yang Family's resources, he only wants twenty percent, and an item! I've heard that the Beishui Yang Family possesses a clan-guarding Spirit Artifact of high-grade quality, the 'Ice Cold Jade Armor'; I suspect that's his objective!"

The Black Heart Boss replied.

One must know that even the Demon Flood Dragon Sword in Chen Yu's possession was only of medium-grade quality.

"A high-grade top-class Spiritual Artifact? The mere Yang Family has such a treasure?"

The hunchbacked man exclaimed in surprise.

"If the boss gets his hands on this treasure armor, he will be able to contend with Sky Sea Realm experts!" another person said.

"That's right, if I acquire this treasure armor, I'll be able to stand against Sky Sea Realm experts; therefore, how can I allow Yan Hanshan to have it!"

The Black Heart Boss said, taking a sip of fine wine, with a crooked smile.