

Eternal Heart 631

Chapter 631: A Huge Scapegoat

As for the Yun Family's crushing defeat at the hands of the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, Chen Yu didn't bother to get involved, as it had nothing to do with him.

Originally, Chen Yu planned to request guest elder status with the Yun Family to gain some benefits, since he didn't have enough Primordial Stones to buy more Sea Cleaning Pills.

But considering the Yun Family had been constantly surveilling him, it was clear they didn't trust Chen Yu and even suspected him.

Chen Yu feared that if he made the request, the Yun Family might reject it, which would be quite embarrassing.

Unexpectedly, one day Yang An approached Chen Yu and proactively brought up the matter.

"Brother Chen, you're new to the Great Yu Realm and unfamiliar with the place; how about you stay with the Yun Family for a while and become our guest elder?"

Yang An took the initiative to speak to Chen Yu.

The Yun Family had suffered heavy losses and urgently needed to replenish their strength.

Although Chen Yu had been previously doubted, during the month Yang An had been surveilling him, he hadn't observed any unusual behavior on Chen Yu's part.

Moreover, if Chen Yu really was a spy, his actions would definitely escalate after becoming a guest elder of the Yun Family, and exposing a traitor sooner rather than later would be beneficial. If Chen Yu was not a traitor, it wouldn't harm the Yun Family.

"I was thinking the same."

Chen Yu readily accepted.

"Then it's settled. From now on, Brother Chen will be a guest elder of the Yun Family. Should the Yun Family face any crisis, we hope Brother Chen will assist with all your might, and the Yun Family will never treat you unfairly!"

Yang An wore an enthusiastic smile.

Following that, Chen Yu received the guest elder identity token and the resources for the month, totaling three hundred medium grade essence stones.

As a guest elder, receiving three hundred medium grade essence stones monthly amounted to over three thousand medium grade essence stones a year, equivalent to over three hundred thousand low grade essence stones.

If the Yun Family encountered no trouble, Chen Yu, as a guest elder who did nothing, would gain three hundred thousand low grade essence stones a year for free, which always seemed like a good deal.

Furthermore, as a guest elder, he could enjoy many privileges, such as purchasing spirit pills and precious materials at a ten percent discount!

Five months later, Chen Yu used the remaining Primordial Stones to purchase another Sea Cleaning Pill.

With that, he had used up all his Primordial Stones.

Chen Yu thought that if he could freely travel between the Kunyun Realm and the Great Yu Realm, taking the goods from here and selling them in the Kunyun Realm would definitely make a fortune.

After obtaining the Sea Cleaning Pill, Chen Yu returned to his residence to cultivate.

As a high-quality elixir, it was Chen Yu's second time consuming a Sea Cleaning Pill, and the effect was still excellent.

Of course, the mysterious heart played a part in this as well.

Half a month later, Chen Yu emerged from seclusion.

"The impurities in the True Essence Lake have been expelled by ninety percent!"

Chen Yu smiled.

In just half a year, the potential risks left by the use of the Blood Star Holy Pill were almost eradicated.

This process of expelling impurities and purifying True Yuan also served to refine his True Yuan and solidify his foundation.

If things went well, Chen Yu was confident that within a year, he could break through to the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak.

It should be noted that Chen Yu was not yet thirty-four years old and was slightly more exceptional than Yan Hanshan, a genius of the three-and-a-half-star forces of the Great Yu Realm.

Of course, this wasn't because Chen Yu's innate talent was exceptionally strong; much of this progress was due to the mysterious heart.

Since Chen Yu obtained the "Eternal Heart" at the Yunyue Sect, his life had changed.

Just then,

Chen Yu suddenly sensed a strong fluctuation of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi; the vast Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi of the entire Yun Family was gathering towards one location.

Stepping out of his room, he looked over.

He saw above a building, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi swirling madly, forming a massive white vortex that reflected a dazzlingly pure sword radiance.

"Yan Hanshan is attempting to break through to Half-step Sky Sea!"

"He's amazing; Yan Hanshan is only thirty-nine this year, I think."

"With such talent and aptitude, Brother Hanshan's future achievements will be limitless!"

The people of the Yun Family discussed among themselves, filled with great excitement.

By now, everyone knew that Yan Hanshan was in love with a woman of the Yun Family, and he would soon be considered their son-in-law.

While some rejoiced, others despaired.

"Damn it!"

Yang Fenghou stared at the sky, his fists clenched.

Yan Hanshan's brilliance had completely overshadowed him. Recently, the family discussions had almost exclusively been about Yan Hanshan, and now with Yan Hanshan's attempt to break through to Half-step Sky Sea, Yang Fenghou felt he no longer had the courage to compete with him.

He feared that after Yan Hanshan's breakthrough to Half-step Sky Sea, he wouldn't be able to withstand even ten moves against him!

Soon, the phenomenon disappeared.

To trigger such phenomena for a minor realm breakthrough from Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak to Half-step Sky Sea was already quite astonishing.

After Yan Hanshan's breakthrough, both the Yang Family Head and the Clan Leader personally summoned Yan Hanshan.

"The Great Yu Realm truly deserves its reputation as a powerful realm in the vast universe, brimming with talents!"

Chen Yu remarked.

However, it was precisely this competition and pressure that provided more motivation.

Chen Yu had already decided to leave the Yun Family after half a year.

He had learned that in half a year's time, the nearby three-and-a-half-star force, the Heavenly Jade Sect, would be recruiting disciples.

Compared to the Yun Family, the Heavenly Jade Sect was indeed one of the mighty overlords of the Southern Domain, and if he could enter it, Chen Yu's path would undoubtedly become much broader in the future.

One day, Yan Hanshan suddenly paid a visit, which surprised Chen Yu.

Although Chen Yu and Yan Hanshan had both gained access to the Yun Family, they had not communicated much.

"Brother Chen, your aura has become more restrained, and it seems you are not far from reaching the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak," said Yan Hanshan, somewhat surprised to see Chen Yu.

Having just reached Half-step Sky Sea, he had begun to feel a sense of pride, but seeing Chen Yu, who came from a minor realm, progressing so quickly made him somewhat uncomfortable.

"I'm no match for Brother Yan!" Chen Yu politely replied, also admiring Yan Hanshan's achievements.

"How much longer do you plan to stay with the Yun Family?" Yan Hanshan's inquiry left Chen Yu somewhat puzzled.

"Half a year. Once the Heavenly Jade Sect starts recruiting disciples, I'll give it a try. By then, we might be sect brothers, so I'll be counting on Brother Yan to look after me," Chen Yu said with a chuckle.

"Oh? If that's the case, then let me call you 'junior brother' in advance!" Yan Hanshan's eyes were profound and inscrutable, as he said meaningfully, "Right now, big brother has a matter and needs junior brother's help!"

"What's the matter?"

Chen Yu's brows knitted slightly.

He hadn't yet joined the Heavenly Jade Sect, and Yan Hanshan was already calling himself Senior Brother and asking him to do things.

"Help Senior Brother deal with... the Yang Family!"

Yan Hanshan's tone was calm and slow as he spoke.

Hearing the last two words, Chen Yu's pupils suddenly shrank.

Yan Hanshan wanted to deal with the Yang Family? What was going on?

Suddenly, Chen Yu understood something.

But just at that moment, Yan Hanshan's figure burst forth, a White Jade Treasure Sword in his hand, its edge flashing with a cold gleam.

Observing Chen Yu's expression, Yan Hanshan knew he would not help him.

So, without another word, he decided to eliminate this hidden threat first!

A stunning white sword light illuminated the entire room, slashing towards Chen Yu.

Boom!

A loud noise erupted, and the entire room was cleaved in two by Yan Hanshan's sword.

Swoosh!

Out of the dust, a black shadow flashed by—it was Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's sense of danger was still very strong, and coupled with his expertise in body cultivation, known for defense, he successfully blocked Yan Hanshan's sword.

At the same time, Chen Yu realized the situation was dire, and decided it was better to slip away first.

"He's still alive? It seems you indeed come from no ordinary background!"

Yan Hanshan murmured.

Originally, he wouldn't care about someone from a lower realm, but ever since he met Chen Yu, he felt that Chen Yu was not simple, and that's why he sought Chen Yu tonight. If Chen Yu immediately left the Yang Family, or acted in a manner trying to ingratiate himself, then Yan Hanshan would have gained an additional helper.

Unfortunately, things didn't go as he wished.

"What's going on?"

"What happened?"

Yan Hanshan's move had startled the nearby members of the Yang Family.

"Chen Yu is an inside agent. During the last extermination of the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, it was he who tipped them off, leading to such heavy losses for the Yang Family!"

"He noticed my identity, so he attacked me, preparing to flee the Yang Family!"

Yan Hanshan calmly shouted out loud, his voice spreading in all directions.

His prestige within the Yang Family was high at the moment, and many young members saw him as a role model, trusting his words greatly.

"This man is a beast in human clothing!"

As he was fleeing, Chen Yu also heard Yan Hanshan's accusation and immediately cursed.

He had previously not cared about Yan Hanshan, so he had not anticipated him to be so cunning.

Suddenly.

Swoosh!

A brilliant beam of light rose from a location within the Yang Family, shooting straight to the heavens before transforming into a huge globe of light.

"This is... a signal!"

A steward reacted.

This was a signal arranged by Yan Hanshan, once activated, the Black Heart Eleven Bandits would make their move.

Whoosh, whoosh!

In the far-off sky, two enormous dark shapes suddenly appeared, and soon two black ships appeared above the Yang Family.

Boom, boom, boom!

Suddenly, from above the black ships, a dull purple light shimmered, and instantly, more than a dozen beams of light shot down from the ships, hitting various places within the Yang Family.

The entire Yang Family quivered slightly and was suddenly engulfed in flames.

"Kill!"

"Ha ha ha, slaughter and plunder them all!"

Voices filled with bloodthirstiness and laughter came out, and figures were seen leaping down from the ships one after another.

"The Black Heart Eleven Bandits!"

"Damn, the Black Heart Eleven Bandits have actually attacked the Yang Family."

"All this is Chen Yu's doing!"

Voices filled with boundless anger sounded within the Yang Family.

"Yang Family, today will be the day of your annihilation!"

The Black Heart Boss descended swiftly, unleashing a huge black claw that crashed down, instantly killing more than a dozen people and destroying three houses.

"Seeking death!"

"Today, let's make sure the Black Heart Eleven Bandits cannot leave alive!"

Higher-ups in the Yang Family appeared one after another, ready to meet the Black Heart Eleven Bandits head-on.

Swoosh!

In the back mountains of the Yang Family, a purple light flickered and transformed into an emaciated, elderly man—this was the Yang Family Ancestor, the sole Sky Sea Realm powerhouse of the family.

His arrival made the skies gloom, his immense and invisible might bearing down on the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

"Boss, a Sky Sea Realm!"

Black Heart Second, a hunched man, took a slight step back.

"What's there to be afraid of? He's been setting this up in the Yang Family for so long. If it fails, we'll just hand him over. Then the Yang Family will definitely go after him first!"

The Black Heart Boss remained composed.

Suddenly.

A faint fragrance wafted from nowhere, spreading quickly.

"Ah..."

Beside them, the Yang Family Head clutched his head and screamed. His veins bulged and his skin started to turn blue, as if he had been poisoned!

It wasn't just the Family Head who was affected.

Nearly forty percent of the Yang Family's upper echelons had been poisoned and were now crying out in agony.

"Damn it, Chen Yu even resorted to poisoning?"

Yang Fenghou also cried out in torment.

In response to this, Chen Yu, hiding in the darkness, could only curse Yan Hanshan in his heart for landing him such an enormous frame-up.

Chapter 632: Ice Cold Jade Armor

"Kill!"

Black Heart Boss's eyes lit up as he suddenly bellowed.

Taking advantage of the chaos, the troop of the Black Heart Eleven Bandits immediately took action and launched into a killing spree.

Not only that, but the Black Heart Eleven Bandits also enlisted the help of an outsider—a fierce and treacherous bald man reputed as the "Head-cutting Evil Man", with the cultivation level of a Half-step Sky Sea Realm.

The Yang Family higher-ups had already been dealt a crushing defeat previously, leaving them with a shadow in their hearts. Now, suddenly attacked by the Black Heart Eleven Bandits and poisoned on top of that, they were thrown into disarray.

"This is Mingxiang Pollen; it doesn't contain poison on its own, but when mixed with the colorless and odorless 'Dark Night Poisonous Powder,' it forms a potent toxin!"

One of the Yang Family's higher-ups, knowledgeable in medicine, explained as he sniffed the fragrant air.

"Does that mean that during the past half-year Chen Yu has been in our Yang Family, he has poisoned so many of our high-ranking members with the 'Dark Night Poisonous Fragrance'?"

Another high-ranking member of the Yang Family asked in shock and fury upon hearing this.

"Regrettably, our clan does not have an antidote for this poison. Even if I were to personally concoct one, it would take a day's time."

The medically skilled high-ranking member sighed.

"Damn it, that kid is so insidiously cunning. When did he poison me without my noticing?"

Yang An roared in anger.

He, too, was severely poisoned and currently sat cross-legged, suppressing the toxin to heal himself.

"Chen Yu, you bastard, how dare you poison me."

Yang Fenghou's heart burned with rage. Having already suffered at the hands of Chen Yu, he now found himself even further trapped by him, naturally hating Chen Yu to the bone.

"Hehe, Chen Yu, this is the outcome of making an enemy of me."

On the surface, Hanshan joined in denouncing Chen Yu, but inwardly he sneered.

This way, he didn't have to deal with Chen Yu himself as the Yang Family would divert a part of their forces to search for and confront Chen Yu.

In reality, he didn't want to deal with Chen Yu either. After all, no one wants to make an enemy for no reason.

However, it was unfortunate that Chen Yu meddled in the affairs and couldn't stand with him. Thus, Chen Yu had to be eliminated.

To avoid any risks and ensure the plan proceeded smoothly until success!

At that moment, Hanshan pretended to be poisoned and harmed by Chen Yu's sneak attack, and began to meditate for self-healing.

This way, he could avoid joining the battle.

If he were to help the Black Heart Eleven Bandits now, it would still be difficult to annihilate the Yang Family, because the Yang Family had a Sky Sea Realm powerhouse.

But with his strength, if he were to assist the Yang Family, he could instantly change the tide of the battle.

Suddenly.

"Hanshan, your plan is quite meticulous. Help us out now."

Black Heart Boss's telepathic message echoed in Hanshan's mind.

Black Heart Boss also coveted the rumor's "Ice Cold Jade Armor" and did not intend to let Hanshan have it. Hence, Black Heart Boss did not want his bandit group to fight here while Hanshan conserved his strength to reap the benefits later.

"Don't rush me. Everything is within my plans. As for you, it's best not to hide any other intentions. If we fail to destroy the Yang Family this time, you Black Heart Eleven Bandits will have made a formidable enemy."

"Destroying the Yang Family will be a win-win, the best outcome!"

Hanshan transmitted back with a cold laugh.

Even though his plan was exposed and they failed to destroy the Yang Family, which would only increase the Yang Family's hatred for Hanshan, Hanshan himself, a genius from the three-star force Heavenly Jade Sect, was out of the Yang Family's league.

As long as time was on Hanshan's side, such a genius would inevitably grow to a level that would make the Yang Family tremble.

Black Heart Boss was aware of this and kept silent, seething with frustration inside.

"Go and kill the rest of the Yang Family!"

Black Heart Boss shouted in anger.

After saying that, he took out a blood-red patterned cloak and, together with the Head-cutting Evil Man, confronted the Yang Family Ancestor.

"Those who offend my Yang Family shall die!"

The Yang Family Ancestor shouted coldly, his finger extended, and a purple flame suddenly lit up.

Whoosh!

With a flash of purple light, a thick beam of purple flame shot out fiercely, with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surging around him, roaring and spinning into a vortex of primordial energy, targeting Black Heart Boss.

Black Heart Boss's expression became grave as he put together the two black claws behind him, shielding himself in front.

Simultaneously, his black and red cloak rustled in the wind, deploying a red-patterned light shield around him.

Beside him, the Head-cutting Evil Man also activated his defense, withstanding the Yang Family Ancestor alongside Black Heart Boss.

They had no intention of clashing with a Sky Sea Realm powerhouse; their goal was simply to momentarily detain the Yang Family Ancestor while Black Heart Boss's brothers inflicted heavy casualties and defeats on the other high-ranking members of the Yang Family. With that, they would almost certainly emerge victorious in this battle.

...

"Hanshan, you hypocrite with a beast's heart behind a human face!"

Chen Yu, hiding in the shadows, cursed Hanshan quietly.

However, given the current situation's disadvantage, he decided not to join the fray.

Chen Yu knew Hanshan's motive and, if possible, he would surely seize the crucial moment to meddle and ruin Hanshan's efforts.

Chen Yu had dodged hastily before, and his hiding spot was not discreet.

At that moment, a member of the Yang Family battling a bandit was approaching his location.

No choice—Chen Yu was discovered.

The bandit did not recognize Chen Yu, but the member of the Yang Family hated Chen Yu to the core, and upon spotting him, roared, "Chen Yu, our Yang Family will see to your thousand slices and shattered corpse!"

"Discovered."

Chen Yu said resignedly, yet he did not panic.

The member of the Yang Family shouted, revealing Chen Yu's whereabouts.

If no one offends me, I won't offend them.

But whoever provokes Chen Yu, he will kill them!

Chen Yu immediately took action and killed the man.

"This brother has quite the skill. Why not join us, the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, and indulge in looting to your heart's content?"

The bandit praised Chen Yu for killing the Yang Family member and was intimidated by his technique, flattering him with a smile.

"Die!"

Chen Yu didn't say another word, he threw a punch that blasted the thief into the sky. The body exploded, raining down a shower of blood.

He didn't need to explain anything to the Yang Family, the more he explained, the more complicated it would become, and the people of the Yang Family might not believe him anyway.

Thus, Chen Yu chose to prove himself through actions!

"Chen Yu, I'm going to kill you!"

At that moment, Yang Fenghou and two high-ranking members charged towards Chen Yu.

Although they were puzzled as to why Chen Yu killed a thief, they couldn't be bothered to ask and decided to eliminate Chen Yu, the traitor, first.

"Fenghou, there must be some misunderstanding in all this!"

Suddenly, Yang Yuhuan appeared, shouting loudly.

"Yu Huan, has this kid fed you some kind of drug? Even now, you still take his side?"

Yang Fenghou yelled, the poison that he had been suppressing flared up again, and his heart was filled with despair.

Even now, the woman he loved was still speaking up for Chen Yu.

"There must be a misunderstanding. Brother Chen can't possibly be the mole, otherwise why would he kill the thief? And besides, I've been in contact with Brother Chen the most over the past six months, and he hasn't poisoned me."

Yang Yuhuan immediately spoke up.

During her time in the Yang Family, Yang Yuhuan indeed had the most contact with Chen Yu and had a certain understanding of him.

Plus, she already had a favorable impression of Chen Yu, so she tended to believe him more.

Chen Yu was slightly stunned, he hadn't expected Yang Yuhuan to speak up for him at this time.

"Yu Huan, you've been deceived by this kid!"

Yang Fenghou roared furiously and, along with the other two high-ranking members, attacked Chen Yu.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu let out a low shout, activating his Secret Pattern Demon Body, exuding a domineering Demon Intent.

Boom!

Chen Yu threw a punch, a huge punch light surged with black light, demon clouds roared around, swallowing the nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

This was the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist, although Chen Yu didn't use his full strength.

Yang Fenghou and the other two Stewards' faces changed dramatically, they all made their moves to block.

Boom bang!

The Demon Fist exploded, a surge of formidable force spread out, blowing Yang Fenghou and the two elders back.

Yang Fenghou, already poisoned, immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his injuries severe.

"See that, Yu Huan? With such a heavy hand against my Yang Family, Chen Yu is one of the Black Heart Eleven Bandits!"

Yang Fenghou shouted loudly.

"A bunch of idiots, if I had really struck with full force just now, you'd already be dead!"

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

His cultivation was now very close to the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Yang Fenghou, poisoned and able to exert at most 60% of his strength, would likely have died had Chen Yu struck with his full might.

At this moment, the battle took a turn.

Black Heart Boss and Head-cutting Evil Man kept the Yang Family Sky Sea Realm Ancestor busy, and the rest of the Yang Family were being defeated step by step, severely wounded by the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

"Now, in this critical time of the family's survival, activate the clan's Spiritual Artifact!"

The Yang Family Head shouted loudly and entered the Yang Family Forbidden Land.

Boom!

The next moment, an icy white light spread out, freezing the surrounding buildings, a surge of icy jade cold light shooting straight into the sky.

Then, an armor that was completely white as jade floated up.

Soon after, Array Power emerged around it, and an astonishing chill was released from the Ice Cold Jade Armor, pouring into the array.

Within a hundred feet around, a layer of circular frost appeared, gradually rising upward as if trying to condense into a giant Cold Ice Shield.

Under the call of the Family Head, the people of the Yang Family gathered.

"Ice Cold Jade Armor, I never thought your Yang Family truly possessed such a top-grade Spirit Artifact."

Black Heart Boss looked at the Ice Cold Jade Armor with a hint of longing, his heart fluttering slightly as he glanced at Yan Hanshan.

If Yan Hanshan didn't act soon, he decided to retreat and hand Yan Hanshan over.

With the Ice Cold Jade Armor, the Yang Family deployed a strong defensive Array, and with the strength of the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, it would take several days to break through.

By then, the poisoned members of the Yang Family would be cured, and with a sound strategy, they could turn the tide of the battle, severely injuring the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

"Yang Family, Ice Cold Jade Armor!"

Yan Hanshan suddenly stood up, a cold, fierce light flashing in his eyes.

"Old Clan Leader, let me assist you in killing this scoundrel!"

Yan Hanshan shouted loudly, slashing a sword towards Black Heart Boss.

Seeing Yan Hanshan suppress his poison and join the battle, the Yang Family Ancestor's face brightened with joy.

"Die!"

The Yang Family Ancestor's robes billowed, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged towards him, finally concentrating at the Ancestor's fingertips, from which an ominous aura swirled, making Black Heart Boss and Head-cutting Evil Man feel a life-or-death crisis, their hearts pounding wildly.

"Yan Hanshan..."

Black Heart Boss bellowed.

Just then.

Yan Hanshan seized the moment and slashed another sword at the Yang Family Ancestor.

This sword was completely different from the first one.

That dazzling white light suddenly shone, the sharp Sword Intent aimed directly at the Yang Family Ancestor.

Swoosh!

In a flash of white light, the night turned to day, a smooth sword curtain more than a dozen feet long slashed towards the Yang Family Ancestor!

And at this time, the Yang Family Ancestor was in the midst of launching an attack towards Black Heart Boss.

It was already too late to counter Yan Hanshan's sword.

Swoosh thud!

The white light faded, and a streak of blood appeared on the Yang Family Ancestor's body, spreading from the shoulder to the chest, the blood spreading and soaking his clothes.

Chapter 633: Regret

Yang Family Ancestor stood frozen, examining his wound.

From that previous strike by Hanshan of Yan, it was clear he wasn't injured. It was his peak strike, a killing blow!

And his attack on Black Heart Boss was just a feint, all for show.

At that moment, the entire battlefield fell somewhat silent.

"This..."

"Hanshan attacking the Ancestor... was it a mistake?"

"What exactly is going on? Did I see it wrong?"

Members of the Yang Family were dumbfounded, their mouths agape.

They even believed it was a mistake by Hanshan.

Just then, Hanshan suddenly turned around, his gaze sweeping toward the Yang Family Forbidden Land.

That cold, murderous look sent chills down the spines of the Yang Family members.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Hanshan launched another attack, cleaving a dazzlingly sharp white jade sword light!

That strike seemed to cleave into the hearts of many Yang Family members, causing them all to tremble and their faces to turn pale.

"Not good, Hanshan is attacking the Ice Cold Jade Armor!"

The Yang Family Head immediately shouted.

By the time they reacted and moved to defend, it was already too late.

After all, no one expected that their trusted Hanshan, renowned as the White Robed Jade Sword of the Heavenly Jade Sect, would suddenly turn against the Yang Family at such a critical moment.

Inside the Yang Family, the woman who had confirmed her romantic relationship with Hanshan also stood frozen, her eyes losing focus.

Boom!

Hanshan's sword struck the Ice Cold Jade Armor, sending ripples of cold light in all directions, slowing down the formation's speed of condensing.

Immediately after, Hanshan cleaved six more swords, each one exceedingly powerful.

The poisoned and injured Yang Family Head and several senior members scrambled to block.

But as a genius of the Heavenly Jade Sect, even those of the same Half-step Sky Sea level were slightly weaker than Hanshan, and the Yang Family only had the poisoned and injured Family Head who was a Half-step Sky Sea.

Boom and crash!

After a round of exchange, dust billowed from the Forbidden Land.

Dozens lay dead one side, and the formation near the Forbidden Land was also destroyed by Hanshan.

Hanshan had prepared for this a long while, and everything unfolded almost as he planned.

"Hanshan, what are you doing?"

"You bastard, how could you strike against our Yang Family?"

"Hanshan, the Yang Family treated you like one of our own, you just injured our Yang Family Ancestor and destroyed the Yang Family Formation, are you still human?"

At this moment, the people of the Yang Family saw the reality clearly and rose in outcry.

Any fool could see that the real traitor within the Yang Family was this noble sect's genius—Hanshan!

The Yang Family's encounter with the Black Heart Eleven Bandits had been arranged by Hanshan to infiltrate the Yang Family.

The previous failure to subdue the bandits was also because Hanshan had tipped them off.

Sadly, they all had been deceived by Hanshan, even treating him as their savior.

All of this was Hanshan's doing!

He had meticulously planned all this, targeting the Yang Family!

So, without a doubt, Chen Yu was wronged by Hanshan.

Beside Chen Yu, Yang Fenghou and the other two senior members stood slack-jawed, disbelief etched on their faces.

Just now, they had pursued Chen Yu and attacked him fiercely, although they ended up in a terrible defeat.

Yet, the real traitor was Hanshan, the poison also his doing.

They had believed the traitor's words, attacking the real benefactor of the Yang Family...

In this moment, Yang Fenghou and the other two didn't even dare to look at Chen Yu, feeling as if they lost all face in their lifetime.

Especially Yang Fenghou, utterly disgraced, wished he could dig a hole and burrow in, hiding from everyone's sight.

"Heh, didn't I say you all are a bunch of fools? The entire Yang Family, manipulated by one person,"

Chen Yu remarked sarcastically.

However, he had to admit, Hanshan was indeed cunning and deceitful, having hidden so deeply.

Scolded by Chen Yu, Yang Fenghou and the others hung their heads without retort.

They simply could not find an excuse to argue back because it was the truth.

"Can't you think a bit? Those poisoned, some of them I've never even met. How could I poison them?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but curse.

The poison affecting the Yang Family required simultaneous exposure to two types of toxins to take effect.

Chen Yu kept a low profile in the Yang Family and rarely interfered in matters, so there were some senior members he had truly never met.

Further away, the Yang Family Patriarch and others were filled with regret.

Chen Yu and Hanshan had both come to the Yang Family at the same time, they doubted Chen Yu but hardly suspected Hanshan.

"Yes, Chen Yu never spoke a single word to me, he never had the chance to poison me!"

A poisoned old woman said, bowing her head.

Previously, they were self-chaotic, had not calmly thought things through, trusting Hanshan too easily.

"Alas, I was blind not to see Hanshan's true nature!"

The Yang Family Head clenched his fists, enraged.

"Hanshan, why... did you strike against the Family Head and the elders?"

Not far away, a beautiful woman stared at Hanshan, tears continually falling from her eyes.

She was Hanshan's lover in the Yang Family, previously thinking that she would live a happy and carefree life from then on.

But reality shattered her beautiful dreams in an instant.

"Shut up, did you really think I would fall for you?"

Hanshan glanced at the Yang Family woman and cleaved with his sword.

The woman was merely a pawn to him, as he needed a legitimate reason to stay in the Yang Family, so he thought of this plan, which also made the Yang Family pleased and thus lowered their guard.

Originally, he planned to win over Yang Yuhuan, as she was the top beauty of the Beishui area, and Hanshan falling for such a woman was more believable.

However, Yang Yuhuan was completely uninterested in him, forcing Hanshan to switch targets.

Pfft!

The beautiful Yang family woman, in utter disbelief, was cleaved in two by the sword light of Yan Hanshan.

Swoosh!

Yan Hanshan rushed out, closing in on the Yang Family Forbidden Land.

Nearby bandits also followed Yan Hanshan in the assault.

"Yan Hanshan, even as a ghost I won't let you go!"

A person who had once trusted Yan Hanshan deeply roared at him with his dying breath.

Thud!

One by one, bodies fell, and the Yang Family's power was diminished.

"This guy, his timing is impeccable, striking down the Yang Family Ancestor and breaking the Yang Family Formation as soon as he moved, plunging the Yang Family into despair!"

Black Heart Boss eyed Yan Hanshan, his heart heavy.

Yan Hanshan's meticulous mind and ruthless tactics made him shudder, and he truly did not wish to be enemies with such a person.

"Head-cutting Evil Man, hold off this old man!"

Black Heart Boss shouted.

"Alright, the Yang Family is a big fat piece of meat!"

Head-cutting Evil Man's eyes gleamed fiercely.

Elsewhere, Yan Hanshan and the bandits engaged in slaughter, drawing closer to the center of the Forbidden Land where the Ice Cold Jade Armor was located.

Knowing that Yan Hanshan's target was the Ice Cold Jade Armor, and sensing the dire situation, the Yang Family Head immediately took flight and donned the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

"Yan Hanshan, you heartless scum, I will never let you get your hands on the Yang family's Ice Cold Jade Armor!"

Yang Family Head shouted loudly.

"Is the Ice Cold Jade Armor really yours, Yang Family?"

Yan Hanshan's gaze was icy as he asked coldly.

"What do you mean? This Ice Cold Jade Armor is our Yang Family's ancestral Spiritual Artifact. If it's not ours, is it maybe yours, Yan Family's?"

Yang Family Head shouted angrily.

Now, his hatred for Yan Hanshan had reached its peak; he had never hated someone so much!

"This Ice Cold Jade Armor was acquired by your Yang family's third-generation Patriarch, who ambushed a severely injured Sky Sea Realm Venerable and stole it from him, didn't he!"

Yan Hanshan chuckled lightly, revealing the origin of the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

"The person your third-generation Patriarch ambushed was my grandfather!"

"So, you guessed right, this Ice Cold Jade Armor is indeed the Yan Family's!"

Yan Hanshan's eyes were chilling as he whispered, his murderous intent pervasive.

"How dare you spout nonsense! Originally, it was our third-generation Patriarch who inadvertently passed by. That Sky Sea Realm Venerable attempted to kill the third-generation Patriarch to consume his vital essence for recovering from his injuries, but instead, he was counter-killed in desperation by our Patriarch. Naturally, the Ice Cold Jade Armor became his spoils of war!"

Yang Family Ancestor stated solemnly from the sky.

"Exactly, it was that Evil Cultivator who attempted to kill our third-generation Patriarch first. However, due to his injuries and our third-generation Patriarch's superior strength, the outcome was reversed!"

Yang Family Head also shouted coldly.

To this, the people of the Yang Family believed without a doubt; they absolutely could not trust anything Yan Hanshan said anymore.

"Heh, can't be bothered to argue with you, today you all must die!"

Yan Hanshan was unwilling to argue, his eyes fixed on the Yang Family Head wearing the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

Swoosh—

The people of the Yang Family hastened toward their leader, together confronting Yan Hanshan, with Yang Yuhuan among them.

"Guest Chen, come quickly and save the Yang Family!"

"Yes, you are also a Yang Family Retainer, you can't just stand by and watch us die!"

Two high-ranking members beside Yang Fenghou looked at Chen Yu, pleading earnestly.

Chen Yu had just repelled the three of them with one move, ample proof of his extraordinary strength.

"Have you all lost your minds? Even if I am a Chen Family Retainer, weren't you just trying to kill me? And now I should save your Yang Family?"

Chen Yu shouted coldly.

The two men immediately bowed their heads in silence, one of them even knelt down to apologize, begging Chen Yu to take action.

At this moment.

Swoosh!

A long-armed man, seeing Yang Fenghou and several Yang family members, immediately charged over.

This person was Black Heart Third from the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

"Yang Fenghou is a genius of the Yang Family, he must not be left alive!"

The long-armed man muttered.

"Black Heart Third!"

Yang Fenghou trembled as he saw the long-armed man.

Being the third strongest among the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, his strength was extraordinary. Facing him one-on-one, Yang Fenghou didn't stand much of a chance, especially because he was currently poisoned and injured.

However, as the long-armed man charged, he suddenly spotted Chen Yu.

"Good lad, it was you who killed Eleven and rescued Yang Yuhuan!"

The long-armed man's eyes brimmed with a murderous aura.

Boom! Boom!

His long, strong arms stretched out, gathering a massive amount of True Yuan, and he slammed down two fists.

Two dark cyan gigantic Vigorous Fists, carrying immense power, descended from the sky, aimed at Chen Yu and Yang Fenghou and the rest.

"Fenghou, run away!"

The two high-level officials urgently cried out.

Yang Fenghou was a genius of the Yang Family; as long as Yang Fenghou was alive, there was still hope for revitalizing the Yang Family.

Bang!

An explosion echoed, and Yang Fenghou's figure darted out from it.

While the two high-ranking Yang Family members, in their effort to protect Yang Fenghou, one died and the other was injured.

From the other side, With a loud bang, Chen Yu's figure was engulfed.

"Hmph, Yang Family genius, I wonder what it feels like to kill you!"

The long-armed man's eyes gleamed with a bloodthirsty light.

At this moment.

From the other side where the dust cloud erupted, a surge of astonishing demonic power suddenly burst, instantly blasting away the dust.

Simultaneously, an ancient, pitch-black Demon Fist soared into the sky, absorbing the nearby essence and growing bigger, resembling a small mountain as it crashed towards the long-armed man!

Chapter 634: Breaking the Deadlock

"What?"

The long-armed man's face changed abruptly as he saw the formidable punch rapidly closing in.

To him, the only person worth noting here was the Yang Family's genius, Yang Fenghou.

He had thought his punch was enough to crush Chen Yu into mincemeat, so he had focused all his attention on Yang Fenghou to prevent the talented member of the Yang family from escaping.

Little did he expect, Chen Yu was not only unharmed but also suddenly launched a counterattack.

Boom!

The black fist descended, turning into a vast expanse of demonic clouds that constantly churned.

The long-armed man staggered backward over a dozen steps before stabilizing his body.

His clothes were torn, and his disgraced complexion was filled with shock; his long, sturdy arms were even more covered with injuries.

"A punch that sent the Black Heart Third flying!"

Yang Fenghou, who was close by, was also startled.

Chen Yu's punch was identical to the one he had used against him earlier.

Now Yang Fenghou was completely convinced that Chen Yu had held back with his previous punch, otherwise, he might not have had the chance to speak.

"How is this possible? How can a kid from a smaller realm be so strong?"

Yang Fenghou felt surprised and envious, unable to comprehend.

"You're not bad, managing to block my punch!"

Chen Yu's calm voice rang out.

"Insolence!"

The long-armed man immediately retorted.

He, as the Black Heart Eleven Bandits' third in command, had never been humiliated by a junior in the Late Guiyuan Realm.

But in fact, what Chen Yu said was the truth.

If it had been in the Kunyun Realm, with Chen Yu's current level, unleashing the full power of the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist, even the top Golden Emblem Holy Guard in a Holy Land would have a hard time defending against it fully.

This proved that the overall strength of cultivators in the Great Yu Realm was much stronger than that of the Kunyun Realm.

"Take my full-powered punch and see!"

The long-armed man pulled out a pair of green-scaled bracers and slipped them onto his arms.

He circulated his True Yuan, and a thick layer of green Qi surrounded his arms.

Boom!

The long-armed man bellowed, swinging his fists, launching a fierce assault at Chen Yu. The Qi formed scale-like patterns, turning into two green-scaled giant pythons attacking Chen Yu.

Chen Yu moved forward rather than back, his fists wrapped in demonic patterns as he directly charged at the two green-scaled giant pythons!

Bang!

With one punch, Chen Yu's physical strength combined with his True Yuan to shatter a green-scaled giant python.

Then, seizing the second python with his claws, he tore it apart.

Boom-crash-bang!

The green Qi surged wildly, with continuous explosions.

Chen Yu stood amidst it all, unshaken by the slashing Qi or the blasts, undamaged and unmoved.

"Such immense physical strength!"

The long-armed man stood in place, gasping in shock.

His full-powered attack had been broken by Chen Yu in such a barbaric and domineering manner.

Swoosh!

Sudden movement from Chen Yu, he charged at the long-armed man like a black dragon lashing its tail.

Seeing this, the long-armed man felt a trace of fear, his body trembling.

From all that had just happened, the long-armed man had realized he was no match for Chen Yu. He had had this thought before but had dismissed it; now, he openly admitted it.

"Someone come, help me kill this kid!"

The long-armed man roared.

"You want to kill me?"

Chen Yu's cold words floated out.

In the next instant, Chen Yu's figure rapidly approached the long-armed man.

The long-armed man crossed his arms in front, circulating his True Yuan, and sparked a layer of green-scaled Qi, protecting himself within it.

Bang!

Chen Yu's punch landed, striking upon the green-scaled Qi, causing it to tremble violently and partially dissipate.

Immediately after, Chen Yu's second and third punches landed.

"Not good!"

The long-armed man cried out, but it was too late. The green-scaled Qi was shattered by Chen Yu's three punches, and the immense force fell upon him.

Bang!

The long-armed man's body was sent flying, crashing into a building below and creating a deep pit.

"Die!"

Chen Yu drew the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, swooping down toward him.

With both hands on the sword, he thrust it downward with great force.

Boom-crash!

The massive and ferocious Demon Flood Dragon Sword stabbed into the long-armed man's chest, instantly creating an explosion that spread in all directions.

Then, the Demon Flood Dragon Sword penetrated deeper, and blood splattered from the wound.

"No... spare me, please..."

The long-armed man howled in agony as he felt the sword inching closer to his heart, his entire body shaking in terror.

But he was pinned by Chen Yu's sword and completely unable to escape.

Bang!

With a forceful thrust from Chen Yu, the Demon Flood Dragon Sword pierced through the long-armed man's body, an explosive sound emanated from the corpse.

The Demon Flood Dragon Sword had explosive characteristics; if one's body was pierced by it, the internal organs would undoubtedly be blasted to pieces.

"Third brother!"

Not far away, several bandits rushing to assist saw the long-armed man impaled and motionless, and they were all stunned.

They looked at Chen Yu, filled with anger, but with the Black Heart Third killed by Chen Yu, charging at him would be akin to delivering their own heads.

So, not a single one of them came forward; instead, they all retreated.

"He's dead!"

Yang Fenghou was dumbstruck.

The Black Heart Third, notorious among the Black Heart Eleven Bandits, was so effortlessly slain by Chen Yu!

The death of the Black Heart Third shocked the entire battlefield.

"Third brother!"

The Black Heart Boss, overlooking from above, roared out in fury.

He couldn't believe it, in such a favorable situation, Black Heart Third actually lost his life?

"Your third brother was actually killed by someone in the late Guiyuan Realm!"

Head-cutting Evil Man expressed his surprise.

Generally, those capable of killing enemies beyond their level are the absolute geniuses from powerful sects and clans.

An outer sect genius like Yan Hanshan would find it difficult to kill above his level, at most, he could fight back, and the possibility of slaying a stronger opponent was very slim.

How could the Yang Family have such a person?

"Ha ha, there is still hope for my Yang Family!"

The Yang Family Ancestor laughed out loud upon witnessing this scene, his complexion gaining a hint of rosy color.

Boom whoosh whoosh!

With a wave of his sleeve, his True Yuan transformed into a gusty wind, shooting out a row of purple flame pillars.

"Really? Old fellow, aren't you a bit too optimistic?"

Black Heart Boss sneered coldly.

"...Not good!"

The Yang Family Ancestor's brow slightly wrinkled as his Spiritual Sense swept over Yan Hanshan's area, and his expression changed slightly.

"Yang Yuan, how many more swords can you take?"

Yan Hanshan taunted, his voice cold as ice.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The White Jade Treasure Sword in his hand kept slashing, sending dazzling white sword lights forward, striking a circular ice shield.

Crack!

Another crack appeared in the circular ice shield, slowly spreading.

The Yang Family Head, Yang Yuan, looked pale, biting down hard on his teeth, struggling to hold on.

If it were his prime, relying on the Ice Cold Jade Armor, he would have had no fear of Yan Hanshan, even capable of defeating this Heavenly Jade Sect talent.

Sadly the Yang Family Head was afflicted with poison and injuries.

Around Yang Yuan, dead bodies were strewn everywhere, and blood flowed like rivers.

With Yan Hanshan's strength at half-step Sky Sea Realm, the regular half-step Sky Sea members of a two-star family were no match for him, let alone those with lower cultivation.

"Jade River Sword Slash!"

Suddenly, Yan Hanshan raised his treasure sword high, as Sword Intent and True Yuan surged wildly, undulating like the shimmer of water.

Whoosh!

One slash descended, a radiant and bright sword slash like a white long river, fell suddenly with astonishing power.

Yan Hanshan was immensely skilled in the Sword Dao, and he targeted this slash at the weak point of the encasing ice light.

Boom bang!

Instantly, the Ice Shield shattered, sending a massive amount of ice debris flying in all directions.

The Yang Family Head was hit squarely by this slash from Yan Hanshan, his figure sent flying tens of yards and crashing through a building.

He coughed out several mouthfuls of blood, a shallow cut bleeding on his forehead!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a white light flashed ahead, quickly closing in on the Family Head, making it hard for him to see directly.

The next moment, the light dissipated.

Yan Hanshan's sword had pierced through the Family Head's head, and blood streamed down, dripping onto the pristine Ice Cold Jade Armor.

"Family Head!"

"Yan Hanshan, you sneaky little wretch, you actually killed our Family Head!"

The nearby members of the Yang Family either cried or roared in anger, but they were powerless.

"With this Ice Cold Jade Armor, the first place in the next Heavenly Jade Sect exter sect competition will be mine!"

Yan Hanshan gazed at the Ice Cold Jade Armor, revealing a slight smile.

This time, not only did he annihilate the Yang Family and got his revenge but also retrieved the artifact that rightfully belonged to the Yan Family.

With the next exter sect competition of Heavenly Jade Sect and the help of the Ice Cold Jade Armor, achieving first place would be easy.

You should know, the rewards for being first in exter sect are incredibly generous, enough to change Yan Hanshan's fate and let him stand alongside the supreme talents in the inner sect.

Suddenly.

Yan Hanshan felt a powerful force of heaven and earth descending upon him, his body slightly sinking!

Swoosh!

The Yang Family Ancestor, raging with fury in his eyes, descended swiftly from the sky.

"Yang Family Ancestor!"

Yan Hanshan's eyes slightly trembled.

At the same time, he cursed inwardly, "Black Heart Scoundrel!"

It must be Black Heart Boss and Head-cutting Evil Man deliberately letting the Yang Family Ancestor through.

He had agreed beforehand with the Black Heart Eleven Bandits how the loot would be divided, but bandits, greedy as they are, would certainly not hand over the Ice Cold Jade Armor to Yan Hanshan. Once Yan Hanshan was dead, all of this would belong to the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

Although Yan Hanshan was a genius, he was no match for a Sky Sea Realm opponent, especially the Yang Family Ancestor who hated him to the bone and was now utterly berserk.

However, if he could get the Ice Cold Jade Armor, what would a Sky Sea Realm powerhouse have to fear?

Yan Hanshan reached for the armor on the Family Head's body.

"This is my Yang Family's town clan Spiritual Artifact, let go!"

The Yang Family Ancestor bellowed.

Just as Yan Hanshan was removing the Ice Cold Jade Armor from the Family Head's body.

At that very moment.

Whoosh!

A dark red light streaked through the night, shooting towards Yan Hanshan's arm!

Yan Hanshan was so eager for the treasure that by the time he realized, it was too late.

"Ah..."

Yan Hanshan screamed as a blood-flaming sword light pierced through his elbow, his hand trembling, unable to remove the Ice Cold Jade Armor in time.

"Die!"

The Yang Family Ancestor shouted, as he pointed with his finger.

Boom!

A massive column of purple flame light descended from the sky, striking the ground with overwhelming force, as if it wanted to crush everything beneath it.

"Damn it..."

Yan Hanshan could only give up on the Ice Cold Jade Armor, quickly activating his True Essence Shield, wielding his treasure sword, and maneuvering backward to escape.

Otherwise, he would have been severely injured by this move from the Yang Family Ancestor.

Even if he ended up obtaining the Ice Cold Jade Armor, escaping unscathed from the current complex situation would still be difficult.

"Chen Yu!"

Yan Hanshan swept his Spiritual Sense behind him, deducing the direction of the attack and eventually confirmed that Chen Yu had released it.

He never imagined that the person who would ruin his good fortune at this critical moment would be Chen Yu!

Chapter 635: Chen Yu Takes Action

Chen Yu was a man who would take revenge without fail.

Previously, when Yan Hanshan framed Chen Yu and made him carry a big black pot, Chen Yu now had the opportunity to seek revenge.

That Yangming Sword Point just now was just perfect and caused Yan Hanshan to miss his chance.

"If I had known earlier, I should have gotten rid of you from the start!"

Yan Hanshan glared at Chen Yu, clenching his teeth with fury.

If not for Chen Yu's interference, he would have already obtained the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

But at this moment, he had no time to deal with Chen Yu.

After repelling Yan Hanshan, the Yang Family Ancestor's target switched to the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

Buzz!

The Yang Family Ancestor stretched out his palm toward the Ice Cold Jade Armor and fiercely grasped it. The Ice Cold Jade Armor, on its own, detached from the Family Head's body and flew towards the Yang Family Ancestor.

This top-grade Spirit Artifact had been refined fifty percent by both the Yang Family Ancestor and the Family Head.

Therefore, the two of them could communicate with this top-grade defensive Spirit Armor.

"You two fools, if the Yang Family Ancestor gets the Ice Cold Jade Armor, none of us will be able to do anything to him!"

Yan Hanshan shouted furiously at Black Heart Boss and the Head-cutting Evil Man.

Then, he raised his sword to strike.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two smooth and mirror-like white jade sword slashes formed a cross and targeted the Yang Family Ancestor.

"Stop him quickly, we must not let the Yang Family Ancestor get the Ice Cold Jade Armor!"

Black Heart Boss had a panicked expression.

He also hadn't expected Chen Yu to suddenly make a move, throwing the situation into chaos.

If the Yang Family Ancestor got the Ice Cold Jade Armor, he could virtually ignore the attacks of the three of them and launch a counterattack with no reservations.

That would mean they could only return empty-handed.

This time the Black Heart Eleven Bandits were all mobilized, and the losses were severe. If they didn't gain anything in return, it would be a tremendous blow to the Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

"Heart Destruction Claw!"

Black Heart Boss had black fog billowing behind him as he fiercely unleashed a claw strike.

Boom!

The sinister black palm, carrying a terrifying atmosphere of destruction, flew swiftly towards the Yang Family Ancestor.

The Head-cutting Evil Man waved a huge scimitar, stirring up a violent and gloomy storm, from which suddenly shot out a huge blue-purple blade light.

At this moment, three grand Half-step Sky Sea powerhouses combined forces to attack the injured Yang Family Ancestor!

"These damn fools..."

The Yang Family Ancestor covered the surroundings with his Spiritual Sense, his face showing an aggrieved and angry color.

Whoosh whoosh!

He swung his arms, True Yuan surged out, and purple flames boiled around him, spinning and enveloping him.

Boom bang!

The next moment, the three Half-step Sky Sea's killing blows hit the Yang Family Ancestor, and a terrible storm swept across all directions.

"Cough cough!"

The Yang Family Ancestor's figure swayed and he coughed violently.

"Kill!"

The Black Heart Boss and the Head-cutting Evil Man from behind quickly rushed towards the Yang Family Ancestor, launching an even fiercer attack.

At this time, it was difficult for the Yang Family Ancestor to insist on getting the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

Swoosh!

Yan Hanshan took the opportunity to fly up and reach for the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

The Yang Family Ancestor swung his palm, and five trails of purple flame appeared in the dark night, sweeping toward Yan Hanshan.

Ding ding bang!

Yan Hanshan swung his sword, and the precious blade burst forth an amazing white jade brilliance, colliding with the purple flame trails.

"Old coot, the Ice Cold Jade Armor is mine!"

Yan Hanshan cursed through clenched teeth.

He suddenly exploded with True Yuan beneath his feet, drastically increasing his speed and quickly approaching the Ice Cold Jade Armor, grabbing it in one go.

However, at the same time, Yan Hanshan was hit by a purple flame trail, leaving a half-meter long wound on his body.

"This is my Yang family's town clan Spiritual Artifact!"

The Yang Family Ancestor roared with fury, pointing a finger, and a massive purple flame column descended from the sky.

Bang ka!

Yan Hanshan immediately put up a True Essence Shield, which was shattered quickly by the purple flame column.

Boom bang!

The remaining force struck Yan Hanshan, making him crash onto the ground.

Yan Hanshan quickly stood up, laughing loudly, "Haha, with this armor, you can't do anything to me."

Although he hadn't refined the Ice Cold Jade Armor and couldn't unleash its full power, just the defensive capabilities of the armor itself could weaken attacks at the Early-stage Sky Sea by several degrees.

Pfft!

The Yang Family Ancestor suddenly spat out a mouthful of dark green blood, and his skin tone also began to turn green.

"So it turns out you old fellow had suppressed the poison earlier. I thought you had already cured the poison!"

Yan Hanshan stared at the Yang Family Ancestor and sneered.

The Yang Family Ancestor was the biggest obstacle in his plan; how could Yan Hanshan not poison the Ancestor?

"Ancestor!"

The people from the nearby Yang family saw this scene and cried out, their eyes filled with even more despair.

It turned out that the Yang Family Ancestor had also been poisoned by Yan Hanshan, albeit to a lesser degree.

After all, attacking the Yang Family Ancestor was too risky, and Yan Hanshan had only managed to administer a very small dose of "Nightshade Poison Powder" after several encounters.

With the Yang Family Ancestor being highly skilled, he initially suppressed the poison, leading outsiders to believe that the Yang Family Ancestor was not poisoned at all.

At this moment, after many heated battles and injuries, the Yang Family Ancestor could no longer suppress the poison, and it suddenly erupted.

"Survivors of the Yang family, withdraw quickly!"

The Yang Family Ancestor shouted loudly, his voice spreading throughout the entire clan.

The enemy boasted three figures at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm. Although Yan Hanshan wasn't the most adept in cultivation, as a three-star genius of a half-force, he was stronger in all aspects than an ordinary Half-step Sky Sea combatant. Now, he even acquired the Ice Cold Jade Armor, which meant even the Yang Family Ancestor would struggle to injure him.

The grand momentum of the Yang Family was lost!

But the Yang Family couldn't just be wiped out!

Now, only he could temporarily hold off the three mighty Half-step Sky Sea Realm enemies, allowing the rest of the Yang Family to escape.

"We must retreat quickly!"

"If it survives and cultivates successfully, it must slaughter the Black Heart Eleven Bandits and Yan Hanshan!"

Apart from the Ancestor, all members of the Yang Family commenced their retreat.

"Heh heh, not one shall be spared!"

Black Heart Boss let out a cold bark.

A weed that isn't burned at the roots regrows with the wind!

The Black Heart Eleven Bandits always worked ruthlessly, wiping out their adversaries to avoid future problems!

Yang Yuhuan's face was filled with panic and despair, with a wound still fresh on her right shoulder, she too was part of the fleeing group.

"Brother Chen, hurry!"

Yang Yuhuan saw Chen Yu standing there dazed and couldn't help but cry out.

"Alas!"

Chen Yu sighed.

Even though the Yang Family had believed Yan Hanshan's lies and misunderstood Chen Yu, Chen Yu had, after all, lived there for the better part of a year and enjoyed many benefits, somewhat resolving the issue concerning the True Essence Lake.

Seeing the Yang Family facing extinction was a fate he felt was too sorrowful.

"Guest Chen, the Yang Family has wronged you on this occasion. Please don't take it to heart. Protect the escaping members of the Yang Family; I am profoundly grateful. If there is a chance, I will ensure to repay you!"

Suddenly, the voice of the Yang Family Ancestor echoed in Chen Yu's mind.

As a Venerable of the Sky Sea Realm, he now humbled himself to personally apologize.

Furthermore, the earlier events had little to do with this particular Ancestor of the Yang Family. He merely presided over the Yang Family and didn't manage all of its affairs.

"Retreat?"

Chen Yu shook his head.

The Yang Family Ancestor looked disappointed but said no more.

At that moment, Chen Yu's voice once again resounded in the Ancestor's mind: "With your strength, if there were another Half-step Sky Sea Realm to assist you, you could fend off the enemy, right?"

Chen Yu's refusal stemmed from the simple fact that he had no intention of fleeing and naturally couldn't escort the Yang Family members in their retreat.

The Yang Family Ancestor's expression changed abruptly; he understood what Chen Yu meant.

Chen Yu effortlessly slaying Black Heart Third proved his strength was not far off from Yan Hanshan's.

But the Yang Family Ancestor still shook his head: "I am now suffering the backlash of poison, combined with prior injuries. I can only exert about sixty to seventy percent of my strength. And now that Yan Hanshan has acquired the Ice Cold Jade Armor, his power has increased substantially. Even with Guest Chen's help, our chances of victory are slim."

If they kept clashing, the remaining bandits would massacre all the Yang Family members.

"If that's the case, what about the combat power of the other two Half-step Sky Sea Realm?"

Chen Yu's voice echoed once more in the Ancestor's mind.

Trembling, the Yang Family Ancestor looked at Chen Yu with a shocked and questioning gaze, his confusion tinged with a glimmer of hope.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly shot into the sky, approaching the Yang Family Ancestor, heading in the complete opposite direction from the fleeing Yang Family members, creating a stark contrast.

"Chen Yu... what is he planning?"

Members of the Yang Family widened their eyes as they saw Chen Yu move towards their Ancestor, their eyes growing increasingly larger.

They were now aware that the entire ordeal was a setup by Yan Hanshan; they had misunderstood Chen Yu.

But at this time, instead of fleeing, Chen Yu was actually going to assist the Yang Family!

"Young man, such a determined pursuit of death surprises me."

Yan Hanshan stared at Chen Yu with chilling murderous intent.

"Young man, bring back the life of our Third Brother!"

Seeing Chen Yu approaching, Black Heart Boss immediately went on the counterattack.

The Yang Family Ancestor was still alive; a tough battle was coming, so Black Heart Boss chose Chen Yu as his opponent, leaving Yan Hanshan to deal with the Yang Family Ancestor.

It was best if the two of them fought each other to the death!

However, what Black Heart Boss didn't realize was that, in fact, he made a terrible choice!

Chen Yu took the initiative to confront Black Heart Boss, and with a slap on his storage bag, he released the Red Flame King.

"That one's for you to handle!" Chen Yu gave Red Flame King an assignment.

"Monk, brace yourself for death. To be the first one I slay upon my arrival in the Great Yu Realm, you should feel truly honored!"

Red Flame King arrogantly said to the Head-cutting Evil Man.

"Monk?"

The gaze of the Head-cutting Evil Man darkened as a grim Evil Qi erupted from within him, sending shivers down the spine.

He was naturally a vicious and cruel character, and now insulted so by Red Flame King, he exploded with rage!

"Demonic Qi Furious Slash!"

Chen Yu unsheathed the Demon Flood Dragon Sword and aimed at Black Heart Boss with a slashing strike.

A black sword light, over a dozen yards long, shot out at an alarming speed!

Boom!

Black Heart Boss's massive black claws tore through the air, shattering Chen Yu's strike.

But Chen Yu's second and third slashes followed in quick succession, each stroke stronger than the last!

"This kid's got some skills!"

Black Heart Boss thought to himself as he fiercely clashed with Chen Yu.

Suddenly, black winds howled around Chen Yu, transforming into swords swirling at the center of the storm.

The Demon Wind Sword Domain was formed!

Hiss-hiss!

Trapped within the Mo Feng Prison, in an instant, Black Heart Boss's robe was slashed in several places.

Then Chen Yu delivered another sword strike, a massive black wave of energy coming down like a towering column, pressing towards its target.

In the Demon Wind Sword Domain, Chen Yu's sword techniques were amplified, becoming even stronger!

Boom!

Dual claws on either side of Black Heart Boss struck out, making a thunderous noise.

He staggered back several yards, his blood boiling and his robes gaining additional tears, he stared at Chen Yu with disbelief.

Chapter 636: Consecutive Tragic Deaths

Black Heart Boss had just begun clashing with Chen Yu when he ended up at a disadvantage. Although he had underestimated his opponent, for someone from the Late Guiyuan Realm to put the notoriously fierce Black Heart Boss at a disadvantage was truly unbelievable.

At this moment, on the other side, Red Flame King's bloodline fully awakened.

A scorching flame energy surged from his body. His entire being turned a fiery red, flames billowing and emitting an intense heat, like a proud sun in the darkness of night.

In the half year at the Yang Family, Red Flame King hadn't been idle either. Moreover, with the demonic core of the Golden Winged Phoenix, his cultivation level had already reached the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm.

The countenance of the Head-cutting Evil Man grew solemn.

"Two Half-step Sky Sea Realm powers joining forces!"

The face of the Yang Family Ancestor turned to shock, then was immediately replaced with wild joy.

This Fire Qilin was at the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm, but it possessed the Holy Beast Bloodline, so its true strength was probably even stronger than a typical Half-step Sky Sea Realm.

The situation had now turned into three versus three!

And, the Yang Family Ancestor even felt that his side had the advantage.

It was unimaginable that not only was Chen Yu's personal strength formidable, but he also had such a powerful Spirit Pet.

With a single move, he had turned the tide of the battle!

"Yan Hanshan, meet your demise!"

The Yang Family Ancestor glared with fury, generating two surging beams of purple flame, piercing through the air.

"Damn it, how could this happen?"

Yan Hanshan recovered from his shock, his face darkening as he cursed.

Once again, Chen Yu had ruined his plans, and this time, with graver consequences!

Hum!

Facing the sudden attack of the Yang Family Ancestor, Yan Hanshan directed a large amount of True Yuan into his Ice Cold Jade Armor, slightly boosting the armor's defensive power.

Around his body, cold energy condensed, forming a thin Ice Cold Light Shield.

Boom! Crack!

The Yang Family Ancestor's attack arrived, shattering the Ice Cold Light Shield.

When the remaining force of the attack landed on Yan Hanshan, who was clad in Ice Cold Jade Armor, it was blocked without major damage.

However, Yan Hanshan, with his Half-step Sky Sea Realm cultivation, had exhausted a tremendous amount of True Yuan to barely activate the Top-grade Spirit Artifact, which was significantly large.

The Yang Family Ancestor wasn't in a rush; he decided to deplete Yan Hanshan's True Yuan. By then, the opponent would be at his mercy.

Elsewhere, after his initial underestimation led to a loss, Black Heart Boss began to fully engage Chen Yu.

Boom! Bang!

The two black claws condensed behind him were agile, constantly colliding with Chen Yu's sword light, and occasionally launching attacks against him.

"Demon Scale Shield!"

Chen Yu activated the second demonic pattern.

Inside the Demon Wind Sword Domain, the defense technique was slightly enhanced, and the Demon Scale Shield around Chen Yu was thicker than usual.

Pang!

One of Black Heart Boss's claws struck the Demon Scale Shield and did not break it.

In the next moment, he immediately maneuvered the claws to tear and stab, leaving more than a dozen dents and a few holes on the Demon Scale Shield.

Right at that moment, Chen Yu launched a counterattack.

Demon Light Sword Spin!

He waved the Demon Flood Dragon Sword consecutively, as black sword beams shot out, forming a black vortex and surging forward.

In the Demon Wind Sword Domain, this move was even more powerful.

"Such a powerful strike!"

Black Heart Boss felt the attack Chen Yu released and was chilled to the core.

He could sense that Chen Yu's strength was possibly not weaker than Yan Hanshan.

Heart Destruction Claw!

Black Heart Boss's back was enveloped in black mist, and the two huge black claws combined, launching a forward strike.

The menacing black palms, carrying an aura that could destroy everything, roared out.

Pang Boom!

Two immensely strong forces collided fiercely, setting off a True Yuan explosion.

But Chen Yu's attack was the stronger, as a domineering Sword Qi tornado charged towards Black Heart Boss.

Black Heart Boss's strength was far superior to that of a common Half-step Sky Sea in the Kunyun Realm.

If it had been a Kunyun Law Enforcement Holy Guard, Chen Yu was certain this move would have sent them reeling with heavy injuries.

Yangming Sword Point!

Chen Yu harnessed the Blood Crystal Flame, launching another attack amidst the chaos.

Zoom! Zoom!

Two streaks of blood-colored sword beams, piercing through layers of resistance, struck towards Black Heart Boss at the other end.

Black Heart Boss's black and red cape fluttered, forming a red patterned light shield around him.

Ding!

The first sword point grazed past the red patterned light shield, leaving a mark.

Thud!

But the second sword point punctured right through it, entering Black Heart Boss's arm, causing blood to flow from the puncture wound.

Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Point had reached Great Success Realm, and when combined with the Blood Crystal Flame, it was tremendously powerful. Even Black Heart Boss's defense Spiritual Artifact struggled to stop the Yangming Sword Point's penetrating force.

"Damn you, you've wounded me again!"

Black Heart Boss roared furiously.

Getting injured was a normal occurrence, but he could not accept being wounded by someone from the Late Guiyuan Realm.

"Three Claw Heart Destruction!"

Black Heart Boss bellowed as a third menacing black claw formed behind his back, exuding a vast cold Evil Qi.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three black claws flew out from his back, circling Chen Yu.

Suddenly!

The three menacing black claws attacked Chen Yu from three different directions simultaneously.

This was Black Heart Boss's killer move. To date, no one he had fought at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm had been able to withstand this strike without grave injuries or even death.

"Demon Scale Armor!"

Chen Yu remained calm, activating the third demonic pattern.

In an instant, a black suit of Demon Armor materialized upon his body.

Boom!

The three monstrous black claws converged from three different positions, striking the outermost Demon Scale Shield.

Crack!

The three claws exerted their power simultaneously, crushing the Demon Scale Shield.

Following that, the three claws struck Chen Yu's Demon Scale Armor.

Boom!

Powerful force poured down on Chen Yu.

The Demon Scale Armor rapidly showed layers of cracks, then shattered and broke apart.

After breaching two layers of defense, the potency of the three Demon Claws dwindled and, upon reaching Chen Yu, only left a dozen shallow claw marks before dissipating.

With Chen Yu's formidable self-healing ability, such injuries instantly recovered.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Chen Yu's heart burst with energy, at that instant hurtling toward Black Heart Boss.

After deploying Three Claw Heart Destruction, all three Black Heart Claws disappeared, marking Black Heart Boss's weakest moment.

"How is this possible?"

Black Heart Boss's face went pale, staring in disbelief.

Chen Yu had actually successfully blocked his Three Claw Heart Destruction!

Seeing Chen Yu charging at him, Black Heart Boss panicked and even a sense of terror emerged in his heart.

Boom!

Chen Yu's heart erupted with speed and power doubled, releasing an awe-inspiring roar of wind under the effect of Demon Dragon Shadow Control—he instantly closed the distance with Black Heart Boss.

The Demon Flood Dragon Sword lunged forward, spiraled with Blood Crystal Flames!

Black Heart Boss hurriedly used his cloak to block.

Chen Yu's sword thrust upon the cloak, and although it did not pierce through, the powerful force still punctured Black Heart Boss's skin.

Whoosh!

Simultaneously, the power of the Blood Crystal Flame burst forth, burning wildly on Black Heart Boss's body.

"Die!"

Chen Yu pursued the victory, smashing down a fierce punch.

Black Heart Boss, wearing a Spiritual Artifact for defense, suffered more damage from fists than from swords or sabers.

Boom-pow!

The mighty force hammered into Black Heart Boss's organs, causing him to spew out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Immediately afterward, Chen Yu's second punch, third punch, fourth punch...

Bang Bang Bang...

One could only hear a series of staggering explosions, with Black Heart Boss being pummeled like a punchbag, struck nearly a hundred times in an instant by Chen Yu.

With the last punch coming down hard, it smashed into Black Heart Boss's body, shattering his heart.

Swoosh!

Black Heart Boss's body transformed into a streak of black light, flying backward a hundred meters before smashing into the ground, leaving a crater several yards wide.

On the other side, Red Flame King barely exerted any effort to fight, and Head-cutting Evil Man was already being chased and beaten.

At this moment, Head-cutting Evil Man, charred all over, was fleeing in every direction.

When he saw Black Heart Boss being blown away by Chen Yu, he shivered with fright and immediately ran away.

"Die!"

But Red Flame King would not let him escape.

Boom!

Red Flame King, ablaze with flames, lunged forward, charging into Head-cutting Evil Man.

The force of the Holy Beast's physique shattered all of Head-cutting Evil Man's bones, and a surge of scorching hot flame penetrated his body.

Swoosh!

Head-cutting Evil Man's body, like Black Heart Boss's, flew a hundred meters before crashing to the ground—never to rise again.

On another front, Yan Hanshan was entangled with the Yang Family Ancestor.

Having acquired the Ice Cold Jade Armor, Yan Hanshan had been prepared to retreat and had already distanced himself from the Yang Family's territory overhead.

But how could the Yang Family Ancestor let go of Yan Hanshan, continuously dragging him into the fight.

Yang Family Ancestor was poisoned and injured, whereas Yan Hanshan had the Ice Cold Jade Armor, making their fight evenly matched.

"Not good..."

Yan Hanshan suddenly sensed something.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the dark night, two streaks of blood-red Sword Qi, flashed by in an instant, nearing Yan Hanshan.

He had been previously ambushed by Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Point, but this time, Yan Hanshan detected it in advance.

But just detecting did not mean he could completely avoid it.

The Yang Family Ancestor seized the opportunity to exert full power in his attack, restraining Yan Hanshan.

Ding! Pfft!

Both Yangming Sword Point strikes hit Yan Hanshan.

The first struck the Ice Cold Jade Armor and was blocked.

But the second pierced through Yan Hanshan's thigh, causing blood to pour out instantly.

"Damn, did Black Heart Boss and Head-cutting Evil Man manage to escape?"

Yan Hanshan swept the area with his Spiritual Sense, finding Chen Yu and Red Flame King closing in from behind.

The next moment, the attacks of Red Flame King, Chen Yu, and Yang Family Ancestor all descended upon him.

Yan Hanshan felt a strong sense of life-and-death crisis and immediately stimulated the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

Boom-pow!

He had not assimilated the treasure armor, and the limited defensive power it yielded was swallowed up by the trio's attacks.

Yan Hanshan's body shook violently, and he spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood!

"Ice Cold Jade Armor, return!"

The Ancestor exerted his spiritual power, communicating with the Ice Cold Jade Armor.

At once, the Ice Cold Jade Armor trembled slightly, ready to detach from Yan Hanshan's body.

At this moment, if Yan Hanshan were to quarrel with the Yang Family Ancestor for the Ice Cold Jade Armor, he would certainly be killed by Chen Yu and Red Flame King.

"Ahh..."

Yan Hanshan roared in frenzy, renouncing the Ice Cold Jade Armor and swiftly retreating.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Chen Yu deployed Demon Dragon Shadow Control, quickly closing in on Yan Hanshan with a sweeping sword strike.

Ding Ding Bang!

Chen Yu approached Yan Hanshan, both rapidly wielding their Spiritual Artifacts, clashing for a dozen moves in an instant.

Chen Yu was fearless with his formidable defense, relentlessly attacking.

While Yan Hanshan, having continuously caused the Ice Cold Jade Armor to operate, had little True Yuan remaining, and lacking the formidable defense of Chen Yu, fell into a disadvantage after engaging in combat.

Boom!

Chen Yu's sword aimed for Yan Hanshan's head.

Yan Hanshan's hair stood on end as he hastily moved to the side, avoiding the Demon Flood Dragon Sword.

But the ferocious spikes on the Demon Flood Dragon Sword grazed Yan Hanshan's ear, brutally slicing it off.

A blood-drenched ear fell to the ground!

Chapter 637: Bountiful Rewards (Seeking Monthly Pass)

A blood-drenched ear fell to the ground!

"Ah..."

Yan Hanshan screamed, his trembling hand covering his ear while blood continuously flowed through his fingers.

"That was close!"

Chen Yu sighed.

This sight enraged Yan Hanshan even more.

He thought to himself that if he hadn't been simultaneously facing a Sky Sea Realm opponent, Chen Yu, and the Red Flame King, all while panic-stricken and desperately trying to escape, Chen Yu would never have been a match for him.

Just then, the Yang Family Ancestor put on the Ice Cold Jade Armor and, along with the Red Flame King, came charging at him.

Run!

That was the only thought left in Yan Hanshan's mind.

Whoosh!

He activated his True Yuan, fleeing at high speed.

"Trying to escape?"

The Yang Family Ancestor's face was cold and imposing as he struck out with one hand.

Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged forth, transforming into a vast expanse of purple flames that rushed forward overwhelmingly.

The Yang Family Ancestor purposefully used a wide-range attack, making it impossible for Yan Hanshan to dodge.

But if he slowed down, he would surely be caught by the Yang Family Ancestor, and escaping would then be difficult!

Swoosh!

Yan Hanshan took out a Jade Pendant from his storage bag.

It was a life-saving item given to him by his master, which could only be used once and was not meant for attack.

As True Yuan was infused into the Jade Pendant, it suddenly emitted a powerful, cold Sword Intent.

Buzz boom!

A sword of ice appeared from it, majestic and instantly enveloping the surrounding hundred meters in a layer of icy fog, making even the Yang Family Ancestor's expression darken, holding him from making any rash moves.

The Ice Sword spun in the air before arriving under Yan Hanshan's feet.

Then, the Ice Sword, carrying Yan Hanshan, sped away rapidly.

The speed of that Ice Sword surpassed that of the Early Guiyuan Realm; even if the Yang Family Ancestor had not been severely injured, he couldn't have caught up!

"Chen Yu, today you have thwarted my plans, another day I, Mr. Yan, shall repay this tenfold!"

Yan Hanshan's voice of insane anger echoed through the heavens and earth!

He had spent such a long time planning, and it all fell apart!

Initially, if everything had gone as planned, the Yang Family would have been exterminated, and the Ice Cold Jade Armor would have been his.

Then, with the Black Heart Eleven Bandits severely weakened, with possession of the Ice Cold Jade Armor, all he needed was to eliminate the Black Heart Boss to wipe out the entire Black Heart Eleven Bandits.

Afterwards, Yan Hanshan could use the Ice Cold Jade Armor openly and legitimately, with his reputation not merely preserved but enhanced.

But all these dreams were shattered, ruthlessly destroyed by Chen Yu!

"If I do not avenge this, I vow not to be called human!"

Yan Hanshan's teeth gritted, his expression fierce and daunting.

...

Watching Yan Hanshan flee, the Yang Family Ancestor sighed, "This child truly deserves to be a genius of the Heavenly Jade Sect, to have a life-saving item given by an elder!"

"This time, thank you, Guest Chen, for taking action. Otherwise, my Yang Family's fate would have been dire!"

The Yang Family Ancestor slightly bowed in thanks.

Had it not been for Chen Yu's assistance, the entire Yang Family might have been exterminated, leaving at most him barely clinging to life.

"It's a minor matter; after all, I have also received favors from the Yang Family."

Chen Yu did not take it to heart.

Following that, the Yang Family Ancestor returned to the Yang Family.

The remaining Black Heart Eleven Bandits had all fled.

Now, the Yang Family residence was in ruins, corpses strewn everywhere.

"Ancestor!"

The remaining members of the Yang Family all bowed together.

"This time, our Yang Family suffered this calamity. Fortunately, we had Guest Chen's assistance; otherwise, our entire Yang Family could have been destroyed. From now on, Chen Yu is our great benefactor!"

The Yang Family Ancestor announced in front of everyone.

"Thank you, Guest Chen, for rescuing the Yang Family from crisis!"

The crowd immediately thanked him, most of them sincerely.

After all, they had previously believed Yan Hanshan's words and wrongly accused Chen Yu. But since Chen Yu harbored no grudges, their admiration for him only increased, making some feel utterly ashamed.

Yang Fenghou stared blankly at Chen Yu, unable to believe that this was the same simple youth from the minor realm they had encountered before.

Chen Yu's true strength was formidable, even surpassing Yan Hanshan.

By turning the tide, changing the unfavorable situation of the Yang Family, and reversing the course of the battle by killing both the Black Heart Boss and the Head-cutting Evil Man, Chen Yu had altered everything.

Due to the chaos caused by Chen Yu's plan, Yan Hanshan had been injured and forced to flee.

Now, those present owed their lives to Chen Yu.

The following matters were just clean-up, unrelated to Chen Yu.

The Yang Family settled Chen Yu in a courtyard that had not been touched by the battle.

Chen Yu took out two storage bags, belonging to the Head-cutting Evil Man and the Black Heart Boss.

First, Chen Yu checked the belongings of the Head-cutting Evil Man.

"How could he be so poor?"

Chen Yu frowned.

For a mighty Half-Step Sky Sea Realm, his storage bag contained only six hundred thousand low-grade Primordial Stones.

He did not know that, as a Loose Cultivator, the Head-cutting Evil Man lived day by day; whenever he obtained resources, he used them to boost his strength, and whenever he ran out of origin stones, he went out pillaging.

Compared to the belongings of the Head-cutting Evil Man, the Black Heart Boss's bag had more items, including one million and ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones and various other miscellaneous items such as precious materials, minerals, Spiritual Artifacts, and secret texts.

After sorting out the spoils, Chen Yu began cultivating, refining his True Yuan.

The current state of his True Essence Lake was pitch black, gleaming with a faint light, devoid of any impurities.

After checking his True Yuan Sea, Chen Yu smiled and said, "Next, to exchange for a Sea Cleaning Pill, then I can completely remove any hidden dangers."

Three days later, the Yang Family had mostly settled itself. This battle had dealt heavy losses to the Yang Family; now, only about two hundred clan members remained.

With so few people, if the Yang Family continued to hold onto its vast former territory, it would only invite covetous looks.

Now, the Yang Family could not withstand any further adversities, so they willingly gave up part of their territory.

"Guest Chen, are you comfortable living here?"

On this day, the Yang Family Ancestor personally paid a visit.

"Not bad."

Chen Yu was quite satisfied.

"I have said before that if Guest Chen assists the Yang Family, there must be substantial recompense."

After speaking, the Yang Family Ancestor took out a storage bag.

Chen Yu received it and immediately checked inside, involuntarily taking a sharp breath.

Inside the storage bag, there were thirty thousand Grade Essence Stones, which equaled three million inferior-grade Essence Stones!

The Yang Family had suffered severe damage, and to rebuild and recover to its former scale would take a long time and a massive amount of resources.

At this juncture, the Yang Family Ancestor's willingness to give Chen Yu three million inferior-grade Essence Stones showed his generosity.

The most Essence Stones Chen Yu had ever had reached just over a million, so these three million inferior-grade Essence Stones were still quite tempting to him.

"Ancestor is truly generous, I won't be polite then."

Chen Yu put all the Essence Stones into the "Smoke-spitting Pearl."

"Where, compared to the kindness Guest Chen has shown to my Yang Family, what are these Essence Stones?"

The Yang Family Ancestor said with a smile.

If not for the current severe damage to the Yang Family, which required a lot of resources for repairs, even giving Chen Yu four million inferior-grade Essence Stones would not make him feel it was a loss.

Moreover, given the Yang Family's current predicament and the possibility of unknown dangers looming, there might come a time to once again ask for Chen Yu's assistance.

"May I know what Guest Chen plans to do next?"

The Yang Family Ancestor asked.

Chen Yu furrowed his brows and fell into silence.

His original plan was to participate in the recruitment examination of Heavenly Jade Sect after half a year.

But Yan Hanshan harbored a deep-seated hatred for Chen Yu, and being new to the Heavenly Jade Sect and without support, Chen Yu could easily become a target for bullying and suppression.

"Yan Hanshan holds deep grudges and will certainly not easily let Guest Elder go."

The Yang Family Ancestor added.

"I also hold deep grudges, and if there's a chance, I will definitely kill him."

Chen Yu's expression was calm.

As for Yan Hanshan's actions, the Yang Family could not possibly just stand by without retaliation.

"Guest Chen is such a genius, it's not possible for you to always stay in my Yang Family. Only by joining a stronger force can you truly shine. Have you thought about this?"

The Yang Family Ancestor asked with a smile.

"I was initially prepared to go to the Heavenly Jade Sect, but now it seems inappropriate."

Chen Yu spoke truthfully.

"I have another path here. Six months from now, not only will the Heavenly Jade Sect be recruiting disciples, but its neighboring powerful three-and-a-half star force, 'Black Demon Valley,' will also be taking in disciples."

"At that time, I will send a few of the Yang Family's elite talents there, and if Guest Chen is willing, you can go together."

The Yang Family Ancestor spoke slowly.

"That would be very good!"

Chen Yu's eyes brightened, and he agreed.

The Great Yu Realm was vast and boundless, with the territory occupied by a three-and-a-half star force being incredibly large.

Chen Yu had previously only heard about the Heavenly Jade Sect recruiting disciples, but he was not aware of the situation in the distant Black Demon Valley.

Compared to the Heavenly Jade Sect, Black Demon Valley was more suitable for Chen Yu!

"Now that Guest Chen is willing to go together, I am relieved."

The Yang Family Ancestor said with a smile.

He needed to stay and oversee the Yang Family and could not leave.

But if he just sent a few of the Yang Family's talented individuals on a far journey alone, it would be too dangerous and he wouldn't feel at ease.

"Next, I will leave the Yang Family to handle some affairs, and I'll trouble Guest Chen to look after things here."

The Yang Family Ancestor spoke again, his eyes flashing with a trace of chill.

Chen Yu later came to know that the Yang Family Ancestor had personally gone to the Heavenly Jade Sect to lodge a complaint.

With the Yang Family subjected to such a catastrophe, they naturally wouldn't remain silent. Though they couldn't eliminate Yan Hanshan, they couldn't let him get away with it either, especially since relations had completely soured, leaving no need to save face.

Subsequently, the news of Yan Hanshan colluding with the Black Heart Eleven Bandits and the Head-cutting Evil Man completely spread.

Initially, most people didn't believe that Yan Hanshan, of the White Robed Jade Sword, would be such a person!

But with a little investigation, countless proofs emerged.

Yan Hanshan's reputation was completely ruined, and even within the sect, he faced a lot of ostracism and ridicule.

Heavenly Jade Sect.

In a bitterly cold ice lake, there was a series of attic buildings.

Inside stood a white-robed elder, his figure erect, radiating an icy and sharp aura.

"Master, I must have my revenge and completely eradicate the Yang Family!"

Beside him, Yan Hanshan's face looked sinister and venomous.

"Is this your matter? Do you still need your master to take action?"

The white-robed elder's voice was icy cold.

"No, Hanshan will take revenge personally!"

Yan Hanshan shivered, then spoke.

"This time, you have caused trouble outside, damaged your reputation, and as a punishment, your master commands you to face the wall in the ice cellar for half a year!"

The white-robed elder's expression was icy.

"Furthermore, if you cannot make it into the top three in the next outer sect competition, you need not come here anymore."

The white-robed elder continued.

"Disciple obeys, I will not disappoint Master's high hopes!"

Yan Hanshan said resolutely.

He knew that while his master appeared strict, he was actually protecting him.

Facing the wall for half a year was to ensure he wasn't disturbed by external factors, preventing his state of mind from becoming chaotic.

And being in the top three of the outer sect competition, with Yan Hanshan's abilities, shouldn't be a problem, though his real target was first place!

"Alright, you may leave."

The white-robed elder waved his hand.

Yan Hanshan got up and left.

"Yang Family, Chen Yu, just wait for me!"

Yan Hanshan touched the side of his face, where an ear was missing, and his fists clenched tightly.

Chapter 638: King Clan

Five months later, Chen Yu led six of the Yang Family's talents, rushing towards the disciples' recruitment site of Black Demon Valley—Sky-reaching Peak!

"This trip, I must enter Black Demon Valley, and once I have successfully cultivated, I will personally kill that traitor Yan Hanshan!"

A slightly younger Yang Family's disciple said, clenching his fist.

"Me too!"

Another person said nearby.

Whenever Black Demon Valley was mentioned, they couldn't help but get excited.

That was a three-and-a-half-star force in the Southern Domain, just as powerful as the Heavenly Jade Sect.

Previously, when the Yang Family's disciples saw Yan Hanshan from the Heavenly Jade Sect, all of them greeted him with smiles, fawning over him, and the female disciples even sent him flirtatious glances, wishing they could throw themselves into his arms.

But now, they also had the chance to enter such a powerful sect.

"Don't think it's simple," Yang Fenghou said in a calm voice, shaking his head. "A three-and-a-half-star force is not easy to join, and even if you get in, it's hard to survive without enough strength."

When he was young and his talents had not yet emerged, he had joined a two-and-a-half-star sect where he also had to struggle to gain entry.

In the Great Yu Realm, sects of the same star level were far stronger than a family.

And there were countless intricate connections between sects and families.

Later, after Yang Fenghou had learned much, he resigned his position as a disciple, returned to the Yang Family, took over some affairs, and later assumed the position of Family Head.

"Fenghou brother, how difficult is it to join Black Demon Valley?"

The young Yang Family disciple also started to worry.

"How difficult? Under normal circumstances, even Yang Yuhuan would have a hard time getting in," Yang Fenghou said in a heavy tone.

Currently at the peak of the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, Yang Yuhuan was second only to Yang Fenghou in talent among the young Yang Family disciples present.

"You should know, the Great Yu Realm is filled with talented individuals and numerous beings, but how many three-and-a-half-star sects are there in the entire Southern Domain?"

"Who knows how many people are bursting their scalps trying to enter Black Demon Valley, among them not lacking are some from two-and-a-half-star families, and even royal clans!"

"If it weren't for the Yang Family Ancestor who had a friend in Black Demon Valley years ago, and personally visited with a grand gift, Yang Hai and Yang Ling, you wouldn't even have the opportunity to participate in the assessment!" Yang Fenghou added, not afraid of dampening their spirits.

"Is it that difficult?"

Young disciple Yang Hai's face stiffened, and his volume lowered considerably.

They also knew that in the Great Yu Realm, their Yang Family could only be considered a lower-tier family—a type of family that was extremely common and hardly counted for anything.

And now, they were like those trying to surge from the lower-tier to the mid-tier or even upper-tier, naturally, the difficulty was immense.

During his time with the Yang Family, Chen Yu had come to understand some of these situations.

Black Demon Valley, as a three-and-a-half-star force in the Southern Domain, was filled with strong cultivators and numerous talents.

Previously, the Yang Family would not have allowed these young disciples to enter Black Demon Valley.

Firstly, whether they could get in was a problem. Furthermore, entering such a competitive and harsh force like Black Demon Valley without any backing would make survival very difficult.

If they accidentally offended some big shot inside, they could end up dead without even knowing how it happened.

But now the Yang Family was out of options.

With only just over two hundred people left in the whole Yang Family, the family's situation was extremely precarious. If some disciples could make a name for themselves in Black Demon Valley, they might gain some protection.

Furthermore, the Yang Family had a powerful enemy, Yan Hanshan, a talented individual from the three-and-a-half-star force Heavenly Jade Sect.

This person was exceptionally talented and likely wouldn't need much time to reach the Sky Sea Realm Venerable level. When he did, he would certainly seek revenge on the Yang Family.

Unless the Yang Family figured something out, they would face retaliation from Yan Hanshan unless they disbanded the family.

Sending the few remaining Yang Family disciples to Black Demon Valley was a choice made in hopes that if they encountered some fortune and grew strong, the Yang Family would also have the power to resist later on.

What Chen Yu didn't know was that the Yang Family had pinned their greatest hopes on him.

Now, the Yang Family had paid a great price to send Chen Yu into the three-and-a-half-star force.

Chen Yu was not one to be ungrateful; if he achieved something later on and the Yang Family faced peril, he definitely couldn't just stand by and watch.

It can be said that if Chen Yu had not agreed to go to Black Demon Valley, the Yang Family's Ancestor wouldn't have sent these elite family members there.

"With Brother Chen's words, there will definitely be no problems."

Yang Yuhuan showed a beautiful and charming smile.

Yang Fenghou glanced at Chen Yu, his expression unnaturally turning downwards.

Chen Yu's talents potentially even surpassed Yan Hanshan's, so entering Black Demon Valley should be no problem.

He and Chen Yu were not on good terms, but the troubling part was, after entering Black Demon Valley, he would need to try his best to maintain a good relationship with Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen might even enter the top ten of the outer sect, or perhaps be taken as a disciple by an elder on the very day he enters the valley!"

Yang Fenghou sorted his emotions and showed an envious smile.

It was precisely for this reason that Yang Fenghou felt that he needed to build a good relationship with Chen Yu.

With Chen Yu's skills, within five or ten years, he could move from the "Outer Valley" to the "Inner Valley".

Having the protection of Inner Valley disciples would make his life in Black Demon Valley easier. He might even have a chance to enter the "Inner Valley" in the future.

Other Yang Family disciples also showed admiration and awe.

The gap between them and Chen Yu was just too vast.

"But why does Black Demon Valley recruit disciples at 'Sky-reaching Peak', so far from their location?"

Young disciple Yang Hai asked.

"You'll know when you get there!" Even Yang Fenghou felt puzzled and did not know the answer.

In the journey that followed, they learned another shocking piece of news.

Heavenly Jade Sect, a three-and-a-half-star power, was also recruiting disciples a month later at "Sky-reaching Peak."

When they had learned this, they even doubted if the Ancestor had remembered the location incorrectly.

But after making some inquiries, they got the accurate news that Heavenly Jade Sect and Black Demon Valley were indeed recruiting disciples at Sky-reaching Peak at the same time.

"Rumors say that Black Demon Valley and Heavenly Jade Sect have always been at odds, so how come they are so friendly this time and recruiting disciples together?"

A disciple of the Yang Family said.

In the nearby area, anyone normal basically knew this common knowledge.

Disciples from Heavenly Jade Sect and Black Demon Valley often engaged in fights and killings, sometimes even involving the elders of both sects.

"Will we encounter Yan Hanshan this time?"

Yang Yuhuan suddenly remembered something.

The other Yang Family's disciples fell silent.

If it weren't for Chen Yu agreeing to go to Black Demon Valley, the Ancestor wouldn't dare let them travel far, fearing that Yan Hanshan would harm them on the road.

"Don't worry. Near Sky-reaching Peak, there's a 'Cultivation Spirit Hall.' We'll go there first and then head to Sky-reaching Peak on the day they recruit disciples!"

Yang Fenghou also frowned slightly, then said.

A day later.

Chen Yu and his group arrived near a "Cultivation Spirit Hall" at Sky-reaching Peak.

From afar, they saw a huge silhouette enveloped by layers of clouds.

Chen Yu felt this was certainly not as simple as a palace.

As they approached, he felt a grand aura coming towards him, the various buildings rose from the ground, clustered together, twinkling with different lights.

This was no palace; in Yun Zhao Country, only the luxurious Royal City Mansion of the thirty-six mansions could compare.

And Chen Yu mysteriously sensed that within those clouds, there was an extremely powerful Array energy fluctuation.

Under the introduction of Yang Family's disciples, Chen Yu learned that the Cultivation Spirit Hall in the Southern Domain was equivalent to a trade center, with food, drink, and entertainment available; it truly had everything.

"Let's stay inside for a month!"

Yang Fenghou suggested, then looked at Chen Yu.

"Okay!"

Chen Yu nodded.

He was a novice and didn't understand much, but after all, he was the leader of this team.

Before the Cultivation Spirit Hall, there was quite a long queue.

Since Black Demon Valley and Heavenly Jade Sect were recruiting at Sky-reaching Peak and there was only one Cultivation Spirit Hall nearby, those who arrived early basically chose to enter the Hall, hence the situation.

Chen Yu and his group stood at the back of the line.

"So many people, are they all trying to get into Black Demon Valley and Heavenly Jade Sect?"

Yang Hai expressed his surprise.

His cultivation was the lowest among the six from the Yang Family, and to find a few in the queue weaker than him was like finding a needle in a haystack.

Suddenly.

ROAR!

A roaring sound came from behind, the terrifying aura caused the people in the front of the line to tremble, many of them circulated their True Yuan to resist.

A huge carriage, three-zhang tall and pulled by two Golden Griffins, came rushing with great command.

"The royal clan 'You Clan'!"

"Look, isn't that the genius 'You Lie' of the You Clan, who, not yet forty, already has the cultivation of Half-step Sky Sea Realm!"

A family could only be considered a royal clan if, since its establishment, it had produced a King in the Condensed Star Realm.

Chen Yu glanced over and saw five people in the carriage, the leader wearing a black robe, his gaze cold and proud, looking straight ahead, exuding a sharp aura.

Beside him were four youths, each a young elite of the You Clan.

Behind the carriage, there were also thirty-eight young cultivators, also from the You Clan, but their status in the clan was probably not as high as those in the carriage.

"My God, the royal clan You Clan, those two Golden Griffins alone are of Sky Sea Realm level!"

Yang Hai watched the carriage with immense shock and envy.

The man in the black robe, You Lie, glanced indifferently below after hearing Yang Hai's words, his gaze becoming even more disdainful and he showed a hint of a mocking smile.

BOOM!

The You Clan's carriage bypassed the queue directly and majestically went straight to the entrance of the Spirit Hall.

Shortly thereafter, the You Clan's carriage entered the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

The people in the queue could only grumble a few words, not daring to say much.

If there happened to be a member of the You Clan in the queue who heard them, it would be over.

A while later, it was Chen Yu and his group's turn.

"To enter the Cultivation Spirit Hall, it costs a hundred medium Grade Essence Stones, and additionally, five more for each day of residence."

A grey-haired old man with a goat beard said somewhat impatiently.

"Isn't it usually only fifty medium Grade Essence Stones to enter the Cultivation Spirit Hall?"

Yang Fenghou quietly asked.

"The price has gone up. If you're not entering, don't waste my time. There are others waiting."

The old man with the goat beard said, somewhat displeased.

Yang Fenghou and the others said no more and obediently paid the Essence Stones, following the massive crowd into the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

Instantly, palace buildings, high towers, lakes, and mountains came into everyone's sight, the incessant stream of people, various Spirit Pets as mounts, and flying artifacts moving to and fro, the bustling scene making even Chen Yu stand still for a while.

Chapter 639: Smelting Phoenix Wings!

Such a bustling Cultivation Spirit Hall, it was the first time Yang Fenghou and others had laid eyes on it.

The entrance fee here had also doubled from the usual rate.

All of this was because the Heavenly Jade Sect and Black Demon Valley were recruiting disciples nearby.

Ordinary two-star and two-and-a-half-star sect powers usually recruited once a year or every two years.

However, the Heavenly Jade Sect and Black Demon Valley recruited once every five years, so the number of people coming each time was astonishing.

Some even resigned from their original sect powers and traveled long distances to participate in the assessment.

"In each Cultivation Spirit Hall, there is a powerful figure in place, and generally, nobody causes trouble, even if he encounters Yan Hanshan, he wouldn't dare do anything to us."

Yang Fenghou laughed, "Brother Chen, this is your first time here, you might want to take a look around first, I'll go find a place to stay and let you know once I've found one!"

At this moment, Yang Fenghou, compared to the Yang Fenghou Chen Yu knew, seemed like a completely different person; the former was cold and hostile, while the latter seemed more like Chen Yu's subordinate.

"Brother Chen, let me take you around."

Yang Yuhuan smiled cheerfully.

"Sure!"

Chen Yu nodded.

"Alright, I'll go too."

Yang Hai said nonchalantly.

"What are you going for? Come with us and help Fenghou find a place to stay."

Another of the Yang Family's disciples immediately grabbed Yang Hai and dragged him away.

"I want to go around with Sister Yuhuan!"

Yang Hai shouted.

"Go around my ass!" another person cursed and knocked on Yang Hai's head.

After all, Chen Yu was an outsider, and the Yang Family had misunderstood him before; whether he would care about the Yang Family's troubles in the future was unknown.

But if Chen Yu could be paired with Yang Yuhuan, that would be much more secure.

Fortunately, Yang Yuhuan also had a favorable impression of Chen Yu, making the success of this good event very likely.

Yang Yuhuan first led Chen Yu to the most bustling area, where the flow of people was tremendous, and there were shops and pavilions everywhere.

"When disciples of our Yang Family come to the Cultivation Spirit Hall, we always come here; you can basically buy everything!"

Yang Yuhuan explained slowly.

Chen Yu glanced around; there were various shops here selling Cultivation Techniques, Spirit Pills, Divine Weapons, and more.

The left side consisted mostly of less permanent private stalls, while the right side featured long-operating shops.

As these were mostly small shops, no rare items appeared, and the prices weren't very high.

At the end, there was a treasure-hunting area.

Relatively speaking, there were the most people here, of all sorts.

"Each Cultivation Spirit Hall's treasure-hunting area has a legendary story about a cultivator who accidentally discovered a treasure and soared to great heights from there!"

"Brother Chen, you might try your luck."

Yang Yuhuan said with a beaming smile, seemingly very pleased.

In fact, from the first meeting with Chen Yu, Yang Yuhuan had taken a liking to him.

During their prolonged interactions, this fondness gradually increased.

Especially half a year ago, when the Yang Family faced disaster, Chen Yu stepped forward, killed bandits, and repelled Yan Hanshan, which intensified Yang Yuhuan's feelings for Chen Yu.

"By the way, Brother Chen, do you need anything? Like purchasing Cultivation Techniques, Spirit Pets, or Spiritual Artifacts?"

"In a month, you're attending the Black Demon Valley's entrance assessment, being more prepared will definitely yield better results."

Yang Yuhuan suddenly remembered she had been so busy introducing the area that she forgot to ask Chen Yu what he needed.

"I would like to refine an artifact!"

Chen Yu pondered for a moment.

He suddenly remembered he still had a pair of Golden Winged Phoenix wings to deal with.

Although the wings of the Golden Winged Phoenix were damaged, they were still relatively intact, capable of being crafted into a flying tool, with the feathers also able to be made into a special defense armor.

"Find someone with a good reputation and skill in artifact refining."

Chen Yu added another sentence.

Though there were powerful figures in the Cultivation Spirit Hall keeping order, and despite the large crowd, nothing chaotic had yet erupted, it was still relatively stable.

But the pair of wings Chen Yu had were from the Holy Beast Golden Winged Phoenix, whose real cultivation and strength were extremely high, limited only by the restraint of the Beast Taming Chain, allowing it to exhibit only the power of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

"Okay!"

Yang Yuhuan nodded seriously and then began leading Chen Yu to look for a suitable place, although she was not very familiar with the area.

"Let's go with this one!"

Soon, Yang Yuhuan found a palace that appeared extremely luxurious.

On the signboard in front, "Treasure Refining Hall" was engraved in bold, powerful lettering that exuded a majestic spirit.

Upon entering the Treasure Refining Hall, a young man dressed as an Artifact Refiner approached, "May I know if you are here to purchase or to custom-make a spiritual artifact?"

Indeed, the standards of this hall were quite high, dealing only in the sale and customization of spiritual artifacts, with lower-tier treasures not included in their trading scope.

"I have the materials and want to refine a high-grade flying treasure!"

Chen Yu stated his requirements.

Then, the young man led Chen Yu into a spacious room alone.

"Master Tong, this man wants to refine a flying treasure!"

The young man reported and then left.

"What kind of flying treasure do you want to refine, and please take out the materials."

This Master Tong, with a beard and slightly unkempt appearance, casually spoke.

At the moment, he was fiddling with some special components, not even glancing at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's cultivation was only in the Late Guiyuan Realm, so this order did not particularly interest him.

Chen Yu looked around. This place held many spiritual artifacts and treasures, but none were of high grade; it was mostly filled with low and medium grade items, with only two barely reaching high-grade.

The Golden Winged Phoenix's wings were extremely precious. Chen Yu estimated they could at least be used to craft a high-grade treasure.

When the Golden Winged Phoenix's claws were first found, they had caused Guardian Lan Yue to openly fight over them.

If the claws of the Golden Winged Phoenix were only good for refining mid-grade Spiritual Artifacts, they likely wouldn't have caught her attention.

Seeing that Chen Yu did not respond right away and instead started examining his work, Master Tong's face soon showed signs of hesitation and doubt.

"Kid, are you doubting my skills? Did you not ask around? My Artifact Refining skills are quite famous throughout the Cultivation Spirit Hall. Just give me the materials, and if I can't refine something that fully utilizes the quality of the materials, you can write my name backwards!"

Master Tong spoke irritably and annoyed.

In his view, Chen Yu, who was in the Late Guiyuan Realm and accompanied by someone at the Peak of Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, could only hope to refine something that at most reached the top end of mid-grade.

"Alright, what is your name?"

Chen Yu asked.

"...You!"

Master Tong momentarily paused, and after recovering, he was too angry to speak.

"Tong Fan!"

Master Tong suppressed the anger in his heart and voiced his name.

The next moment, Chen Yu took out the materials.

Immediately, a brilliant golden light illuminated the entire room, causing Master Tong's eyes to blink fiercely.

Then, a powerful and terrifying flame's essence pervaded the air, even causing a moment of trepidation in Master Tong.

"What is this!"

As soon as Master Tong saw the golden wings that Chen Yu had brought out, he immediately stood up, hurried closer, and reached out slowly to touch them.

"This is a Holy Beast's material, and this Holy Beast was extremely powerful when it was alive!"

Master Tong's heart trembled at the precious materials that he had seen before but had never personally used.

Suddenly, Master Tong recalled something, and his heart skipped a beat.

Having never used such precious materials for Artifact Refining, he indeed wouldn't be able to fully realize the value of these wings.

"Right, take a look at these wings. If possible, could you merge them?"

Chen Yu took out a pair of black, damaged wings.

These were the spoils from a hunting competition he had won from Marquis Yunlai and until now, Chen Yu couldn't identify what type of wings they were.

However, after reaching the Late Guiyuan Realm, the black damaged wings still significantly increased his speed and were surely not a low-grade item.

"These are... Yin Ming Bird wings!"

Master Tong gaped in surprise.

The Yin Ming Bird was an extremely rare treasure bird that lived in extremely yin places, moved like a shadow, and was very difficult to capture.

Nevertheless, the quality of a Yin Ming Bird's wings was not very high, definitely not on par with the wings of a Golden Winged Phoenix.

Looking at the two materials, Master Tong had a look of being both amused and distressed.

With his ability, he could barely manage to use the wings of the Golden Winged Phoenix for refining, but the result wouldn't be ideal.

If he had to fuse wings of different properties, the difficulty would be much higher.

"Just a moment, sir, I'll go call the Chief Artifact Refiner from the Treasure Refining Hall!"

Master Tong wiped his sweat, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

"Go ahead..."

Chen Yu waved his hand.

As Master Tong was heading to the door, a voice sounded from behind, "By the way, your name sounds good spelled backwards!"

The name Tong Fan reversed in Master Tong's mind, causing him to stumble on the threshold nearly falling.

"Master Tong Fan... idiot, haha!"

From behind, Yang Yuhuan couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh.

...

In the middle of a spacious hall sat an old man and five young people.

Above the hall hung a huge crystal chandelier casting a beautiful and dreamy pale halo.

A black-robed, aloof man took a sip of tea, and then smiled, "The tea here at Master Song's is really good!"

"This 'Biluo Qiu' is a treasure I've hoarded for many years, not something ordinary people can enjoy. If it weren't for your visit, Young Master You, I wouldn't have been willing to share it," replied an old man in a gray robe, smiling as he took a small sip.

Black-robed, aloof man You Lie said, "The Spiritual Artifacts we need customized this time will all be entrusted to Master Song."

"No problem, you'll be satisfied," Master Song easily promised.

"The artifact or tool that increases speed which I'm ordering, be sure to use only the best materials!" You Lie emphasized.

Just then,

"Master Song?"

A knocking and calling sounded from outside the hall.

"What is it? Didn't you see I'm entertaining important guests?" Master Song's face darkened slightly as he chided softly.

"I have met Young Master You Lie!"

Master Tong glanced at the several men and women inside the hall and immediately spoke.

The You Clan, a clan that had once produced a Condensed Star Realm King, and its younger generation was full of geniuses.

"What's the matter?"

Master Song asked.

"It's like this, just now a client came to my shop to refine a treasure, but the materials he brought out, I can't handle..."

Master Tong spoke somewhat plaintively, "He brought out the wings of a Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Holy Beast, and also the extremely rare Yin Ming Bird wings!"

"Oh?"

You Lie, who had been waiting on the side somewhat bored, suddenly lifted his gaze upon hearing this and looked very interested, "Where is he? Take us there to have a look!"

Chapter 640: A Clown

Chen Yu waited for a while in the Artifact Refining room and then heard a series of footsteps approaching.

Following that, led by Master Tong, an elderly man in a gray robe and several youngsters walked in.

"You Clan!"

When Yang Yuhuan saw the emblem on the clothes of the youngsters, her expression changed drastically, and she became visibly uncomfortable.

The Yang Family had barely reached the status of a two-star clan and was only a thousand years old. Now, in the face of disaster, only about two hundred clan members were left.

But the You Clan had once given birth to a king of the Condensed Star Realm, with an incredibly powerful and expansive lineage, presumably existing for about five thousand years.

The gap between the two clans was like that between heaven and earth.

And now, these youngsters were all top talents of the You Clan; among them, You Lie, who led them, had a significant reputation. He was considered the peak prodigy of the You Clan, with a natural talent far surpassing that of Yan Hanshan.

"Are you the one who owns the Golden Winged Phoenix and Yin Ming Bird feathers?"

You Lie's gaze landed on Chen Yu, his tone proud and indifferent.

"Yes!"

Chen Yu frowned slightly, sensing that something was amiss, yet he still straightforwardly admitted.

Then he looked toward Master Tong, with an inquiring expression.

However, Master Tong immediately dodged his gaze, not meeting Chen Yu's eyes, whilst mentally thinking, "Kid, don't look at me; I really have no say here."

"You're lucky, young master has taken a liking to your two materials. Sell them to me, and I will definitely satisfy you with the price."

You Lie confidently said.

"I'm not selling, I need these materials."

Chen Yu immediately refused.

Across from him, the faces of several You Clan youths went blank, all looking at Chen Yu simultaneously, then slightly shaking their heads with a smirk.

"Do you not know who I am? I am a You!"

You Lie's expression also changed slightly, then he said with a smile.

Sometimes he encountered some short-sighted people, but once these people realized his surname, their attitudes drastically changed, as if awakening from a dream.

"Your surname has nothing to do with whether I sell you the items!"

Chen Yu felt displeased inwardly.

This talent from a king's clan was far too arrogant and self-absorbed, flaunting his surname as if it were something to boast about.

"Oh?"

This response piqued You Lie's interest, and he scrutinized Chen Yu more carefully.

It was rare for someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm to speak to him like this. Could it be that this man was also a prodigy from some major clan?

However, after observing for a long time, You Lie couldn't discern anything significant, and the people behind him also shook their heads slightly.

"So, what will it take for you to sell these two materials to me?"

You Lie asked a bit more formally.

"Not selling."

Chen Yu was somewhat speechless. Could these geniuses not understand plain language? He had already said he wouldn't sell.

"Do you know what the consequences of offending me are?"

You Lie narrowed his eyes slightly, his tone threatening, and his gaze sharp.

Beside him, Yang Yuhuan shuddered at this display.

Though You Lie himself didn't possess an overwhelming aura, as a member of the You Clan, he seemed to emit an intangible oppressiveness that was disturbing.

Just then.

A crisp and playful voice with a hint of amusement came from outside: "The grand talent of the You Clan resorting to bully trading. Isn't that just inviting ridicule if it gets out?"

The next moment, a lovely woman dressed in silver-white attire walked in, followed by several young men and women, all displaying extraordinary demeanors.

Noticing these newcomers, Master Tong and Master Song briefly changed their expressions.

"Cui Yan'er, what are you doing here?"

You Lie's eyebrows twitched, then he barked out.

"Just because Young Master You of the You Clan is here, doesn't mean people from the Cui Clan can't come to negotiate business, does it?"

The beautiful Cui Yan'er let out a bell-like laughter.

"Cui Yan'er, Cui Clan!"

Yang Yuhuan gasped.

"Brother Chen, this lady is from the Cui Clan, another king's clan!"

Yang Yuhuan whispered to Chen Yu.

Another king's clan?

Are there so many king's clans in the Great Yu Realm? Chen Yu wondered.

Actually not.

Had it not been for two major three-and-a-half-star powers recruiting disciples at the same time, ordinary people would hardly ever encounter any trace of the king's clans.

"This is your business, but now I am conducting business, so please leave."

You Lie coldly shouted.

"That's not necessarily the case. What if this young brother here is willing to sell his items to me?"

Cui Yan'er mocked coldly.

Then she looked directly at Chen Yu, "You might not be aware, but You Lie here is very overbearing and unreasonable. Those who offend him usually don't end well."

"How about selling the items You Lie is interested in to me instead? My offer will be absolutely fair, and I, Cui Yan'er, guarantee that You Lie won't be able to touch you!"

Cui Yan'er confidently said, her words carrying an air of domineering authority.

From this, it was clear that Cui Yan'er didn't even know what objects You Lie was interested in from Chen Yu's possession; she just intended to buy them to thwart You Lie's wishes. It seemed that there was no small enmity between them.

"Sorry, my materials are not for sale to You Lie, nor to you, miss!"

Chen Yu seriously refused, then looked toward Master Song: "Does the Treasure Refining Hall still do business here?"

He had come here to engage in Artifact Refining, only to be unwittingly drawn into a dispute between two geniuses of major king clans. And throughout, no one from the Treasure Refining Hall had spoken up, which had made him somewhat dissatisfied.

However, on the other hand, that both major king clans came to the Treasure Refining Hall indicated that the skills of the artifact refiners here were indeed commendable.

Seeing Chen Yu hadn't sold to Cui Yan'er, You Lie felt a bit better and then glanced at Master Song.

"Perhaps you should sell your materials to Young Master You, sir. I can personally help you craft a unique flying treasure. The materials will definitely be top-notch, and I'll give you a 20 percent discount!"

Master Song gave a wry smile, speaking with a tone of caution.

If it weren't for the fact that he owed the You Clan a favor, Master Song wouldn't have done such a thing, but he also believed that Chen Yu selling materials to the You Clan in exchange for a favor was the right choice.

Chen Yu had come here surely to take part in the assessment, just as the geniuses from the You Clan and Cui Clan had.

Even if Chen Yu passed the assessment, he might likely become fellow disciples with these two geniuses in the future, and offending them would probably not end well.

"Since the Treasure Refining Hall isn't refining, then I'll find another place."

After hearing this, Chen Yu turned and left.

He didn't want to provoke the two major king clans, but Chen Yu also urgently needed this flying artifact, particularly the Golden Winged Phoenix's wings, which could synergize with the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline in his body to unleash greater power.

"This kid... have someone follow him. I want to see where he can go to refine artifacts!"

You Lie said coldly.

He had never failed in a business deal before.

"Yes!" a long-faced man beside him responded.

He knew what to do without needing further explanation from You Lie.

No matter which store took Chen Yu's business, he only needed to sabotage it. The You surname still held some deterrent power, especially when used by the capricious genius You Lie of the You Family; people generally wouldn't dare to offend him.

"Interesting!"

Cui Yan'er, who was nearby, watched Chen Yu leave and her lips curved into a smile.

Originally, she had just come to disrupt You Lie's affairs.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu was so tough, not giving in to anyone.

"Find out more about this person for me."

Cui Yan'er approached a woman next to her and whispered into her ear.

Cui Yan'er wanted to know who Chen Yu really was, as generally, people wouldn't dare to act like him.

...

"Phew!"

Once they left the Treasure Refining Hall, Yang Yuhuan let out a long sigh.

The atmosphere in the hall just now was truly terrifying.

Chen Yu had actually confronted the geniuses of the two major king clans head-on.

However, she started to worry again, as Chen Yu seemed to have offended You Lie.

"Let's check out other stores," Chen Yu said calmly.

King clans were indeed formidable, but they shouldn't, over such a small matter, use powerful cultivators against Chen Yu.

Moreover, Black Demon Valley was a sect force even more fearsome than the king clans. As long as Chen Yu entered it, he could receive a certain degree of protection. If he was taken as a disciple by an elder, even the king clans would not dare to openly move against Chen Yu.

...

Three days later.

"I'm sorry, our shop cannot meet your requirements."

An Artifact Refiner returned Chen Yu's materials.

This was already the third time.

It was obvious someone was interfering!

"How despicable, these king clans are really bullying people."

Yang Yuhuan was also very angry, her eyes wide.

"Keep looking, if all else fails, we'll think of a way after entering Black Demon Valley!"

Chen Yu was also displeased.

A king clan alone should not have the influence to affect the entire Cultivation Spirit Hall. Some shops here might share the same background and could afford not to give face to the You Clan.

"Hey, this clown is really cute!"

Yang Yuhuan was suddenly attracted by a small clown, "What shop is this that they place a clown puppet at the entrance?"

She was about to reach out and touch the clown.

But suddenly, the clown moved and grinned, "Do the two of you need any spiritual artifacts refined? Our shop can provide that service."

Yang Yuhuan abruptly stepped back, her heart pounding with fright.

It turned out this wasn't a clown puppet, but a person!

This person wore a clown nose and a large hat, his face painted in assorted colors.

At this moment, the clown sported a very exaggerated smile, looking somewhat sinister and scary.

Chen Yu looked over, having not noticed earlier that there was a person here.

"Can you refine artifacts here?" Chen Yu asked.

"Indeed." The clown maintained a somewhat sinister smile.

"Brother Chen, this shop is too small, and it's a mess inside. Let's go look elsewhere..."

Yang Yuhuan glanced inside the shop.

It really was in a chaotic mess with a bunch of junk cluttered around and dim lighting. Additionally, the presence of the clown at the entrance gave off a strange vibe.

However, the main reason was that the clown had just scared Yang Yuhuan.

"You're doubting my skills. Not to boast, but there are few in the entire Cultivation Spirit Hall with refining abilities superior to mine,"

The clown confidently stated.

At that moment, Chen Yu's mysterious heart rate changed as if there was something inside the hall attracting it.

"It seems this shop isn't simple!"

Chen Yu thought inwardly.

This clown was also very peculiar; initially, Chen Yu hadn't carefully observed to notice there was a person next to him.

"How should I address you, master?"

Chen Yu asked, walking inside to take a closer look.

The hall's contents were chaotic and included many odd-looking objects that Chen Yu had never seen before. In a corner, Chen Yu also spotted several wooden puppet automatons.

"You can call me the Handsome Brother Dong!"

The clown answered.

"..."

Chen Yu felt he couldn't in good conscience say such a thing.