

Eternal Heart 701

Chapter 701: Battle Yan Hanshan Again

Hanshan discovered the sudden strike that arrived, powerful indeed, and wished to see who had executed it.

He looked intently, but the distance was too far to see the figure clearly, so he used his Spiritual Sense to investigate.

In an instant, Hanshan felt as though he had been struck by lightning.

For he saw clearly that the figure was none other than Chen Yu!

"Fortune aids me, the heavens have bestowed me a good opportunity to personally execute you."

Hanshan was overwhelmingly emotional, almost yelling out loud, but he managed to restrain himself.

He had heard that in recent years, Chen Yu had stayed in Black Demon Valley undoubtedly because of too many adversaries, daring not to show himself.

Hanshan often lamented, desiring to avenge the arrow last time, unsure of when that opportunity might arise.

Unexpectedly, this time, he was dragged to Burning Sun Mountain by junior brother and sister, to actually encounter Chen Yu!

"You two, join me in killing that disciple from Black Demon Valley."

Hanshan immediately relayed his message to his junior brother and sister.

At this moment, he was a Sky Sea Venerable, and together with two Half-step Sky Sea Realm assisting him, could they not kill Chen Yu?

"Yes!"

The other two nodded.

Disciples of Black Demon Valley, once killed, they're killed.

However, Hanshan seemed to hold a deep grudge against this disciple from Black Demon Valley, his expression extremely agitated and his eyes brewing with a chilling gleam, looking somewhat terrifying.

Swoosh—

Hanshan and the three of them rapidly closed in on Chen Yu, as the other two flanked from both sides.

Boom!

Raising his sword for a sweep, a mirror-smooth, jade-white Sword Qi slashed down from the sky, its presence formidable.

Chen Yu initially didn't pay much attention to his surroundings, but suddenly sensing a murderous intent, he carefully guarded himself, then was suddenly attacked.

Facing Hanshan's strike, Chen Yu reflexively circulated "Blood Crystal Flame," executing Yangming Sword Point.

Whiz!

A blood-red, glowing fiery Sword Qi suddenly shot out from the tip of Chen Yu's finger.

Compared to Hanshan's vast and startling Sword Qi, Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Point seemed extremely tiny.

But the moment the two contacted, the blood-red fiery Sword Qi smoothly penetrated through the center of the white jade Sword Qi.

Bang!

The white jade Sword Qi split into two sections, falling around Chen Yu, a wave of Sword Dao attack's aftershock bombarded him.

At the same time, the attacks from the two disciples of Heavenly Jade Sect descended together.

Red Sword Qi and blue blade light interwove overhead, plunging down towards Chen Yu's head.

Bang!

An explosion sounded, and a storm composed of blades and Sword Qi spread out in all directions.

"Success!"

Seeing this, the two disciples were thrilled.

However, once the dust settled, Chen Yu remained standing in his original place, completely unharmed.

This scene left Hanshan's junior brother and sister dumbfounded.

Among their peers, such a formidable existence was rare; their combined attack couldn't even inflict a scratch on the opponent.

"Hanshan, I didn't expect you to come to me; it saves me the effort of finding you."

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

Back at Stone Cloud Realm, because of Hanshan, he had faced interceptions and assassination attempts by many family forces.

Even though no one succeeded in the end, and Chen Yu still gained a lot of contribution points, being schemed against like this would make anyone unhappy, especially given Chen Yu's prior grudge with Hanshan.

"Hehe, it's still not sure who came to whom."

Hanshan sneered coldly, but his mentality hardened, his spirits dampened.

He originally thought that the gap between a Venerable and Half-step Sky Sea Realm was immense, and now he should definitely be able to defeat Chen Yu, especially with another two from the Half-step Sky Sea Realm assisting.

But the scene just now had shaken him.

"All together, attack!"

Hanshan commanded coldly.

Being a Sky Sea Venerable himself, even if Chen Yu's strength was exceptional, to the point of surmounting levels, it would be too lacking in dignity to retreat without even fighting.

Hanshan burst forth with a powerful spiritual force, connecting with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, the area around a hundred zhang dazzlingly bright with white light, painfully blinding to look at.

Under the Sky Sea Realm, entering within a hundred steps of Hanshan is akin to possibly being blinded.

Whiz!

A sword slashed down, a brilliant and bright Sword Qi like a white long river falling from the sky, its force astonishing.

This time, Hanshan went all out, unleashing a killing move!

"Is this Senior Brother Hanshan's Sky River Sword Technique?"

"It's such a beautiful sword technique!"

The other two exclaimed in admiration, maintaining their distance from Hanshan to avoid being hurt by the Power of Heaven and Earth Realm.

They also realized Chen Yu's robustness, but thinking of Hanshan's presence again, they felt somewhat reassured, believing they could win.

Suddenly, a boisterous laughter burst forth: "What rubbish Sky River Sword Technique!"

Boom!

Chen Yu executed Demon Dragon Shadow Control, bursting forth, his body surrounded by black wind, dragging a long dragon tail.

He suddenly became enveloped in pitch-black glowing light, ancient and mysterious characters and patterns emerged, his entire being transforming into a dark dragon shadow, radiating a domineering demonic aura, surging forward.

Facing Hanshan's dazzling and sharp strike, Chen Yu swung his pitch-black fist heavily down.

This scene was immensely shocking, causing Hanshan and the others to be dumbstruck, somewhat unable to believe it.

"Truly arrogant, daring to withstand Senior Brother Hanshan's sword move with his flesh!"

The male disciple sneered dismissively.

However, in the next moment, his face completely stiffened, his mouth wide enough to fit a large apple.

Boom!

Chen Yu's fist collided with the dazzling, sharp Sword Qi, creating a loud explosion.

Interwoven black and white lights scattered in every direction.

Chen Yu unleashed the Power of the Devil's Realm, clashing with Yan Hanshan's Power of the Light Realm!

Boom hoo hoo!

After a moment of intermingled black and white forces, the black light suddenly moved forward, gradually engulfing the surrounding white Sword Qi.

Bang!

The dazzling white Sword Qi in the sky completely shattered, replaced by an extremely dark and upright figure, surrounded by swirling Demonic Qi, and the entire sky turned gloomy and dark.

Ever since devouring the Bloodline Young Ancestor, Chen Yu's physique improved comprehensively, his defense and strength reaching the Sky Sea Realm level. With his physical strength alone, he could match a Sky Sea Venerable, and with Demon Pattern True Essence, he could destroy a Sky Sea Venerable's killing moves.

"This, this is... the Devil's Realm!"

The two disciples following Yan Hanshan were instantly incoherent, panicked, and terrified. [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

The scene just now was simply too shocking.

Chen Yu, who was merely at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, had shattered the killing move of Sky Sea Venerable Yan Hanshan with his physical strength!

Is this really only Half-step Sky Sea Realm? It seems that even if Chen Yu stood still, the two of them couldn't hurt him.

Moreover, Chen Yu's body displayed the Power of a Realm!

Isn't that a power only a Sky Sea Venerable can master?

At that moment, they lost all their fighting spirit, with only fear remaining in their hearts.

Not only them, even Yan Hanshan next to them seemed to plummet into a valley in an instant, filled with intense disillusionment and fear.

He originally thought that by breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm, the gap between him and Chen Yu would widen.

Unexpectedly, the gap had narrowed instead.

"Yan Hanshan, you were lucky last time to only lose an ear, but today you're out of luck; you will lose your life."

Chen Yu stood proudly in mid-air, arms crossed in front of his chest, looking mockingly down at Yan Hanshan.

"What? Brother Yan's ear was cut off by this man?"

Both the male and female disciples were shocked beyond belief, no wonder why Yan Hanshan had such an expression when he saw the opponent.

Yan Hanshan's gloomy eyes were fixed on Chen Yu as he touched the side of his face where the ear was missing, his heart filled with increasing anger and hatred, like a volcano suddenly erupting.

But he knew that he was no match for Chen Yu, even with the addition of two Half-step Sky Sea disciples they couldn't handle Chen Yu.

"Retreat, let's ask for help from Senior Fan and Senior Sister Lu!"

Yan Hanshan immediately retreated, uttering this line afterward.

Seeing Yan Hanshan run, the other two disciples immediately followed, but being only at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, they were much slower than Yan Hanshan and fell behind.

"This person... is still so cunning and deceitful," Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

Yan Hanshan was obviously trying to escape first, leaving his junior brother and sister behind to delay Chen Yu.

Though this male and female were pitiful figures used by Yan Hanshan, they were also after Chen Yu's life.

Boom!

Chen Yu's speed exploded, dragging a pitch-black dragon tail, rapidly chasing the female disciple. Before his fist even landed, a powerful wave of demonic intent roared down, causing her whole body to tremble in terror.

"No, don't kill me..."

The female disciple cried out, activating her Soft Armor defense, creating a red halo around her body.

Boom bang!

Chen Yu's fist smashed down instantly, shattering it, and hitting the female disciple in the chest.

The terrifying force and Demon Pattern True Essence surged into her body, shattering all the bones and organs in her torso.

Her body, like a sandbag, was thrown out and fell under Burning Sun Mountain.

Subsequently, Chen Yu repeated the execution on the second person.

No matter how hard the opponent tried, they couldn't resist Chen Yu's mountain-heavy fist.

Killing the two did not take Chen Yu very long.

Hoo hoo!

He then took out his Golden Phoenix Wing; golden flame wings flapped continuously, stirring up a layer of fire mist. Chen Yu transformed into a phoenix-like creature and pursued further.

Before long, Chen Yu saw the shadow of Yan Hanshan.

"Damn it... how could he be so fast!"

Yan Hanshan was terrified, sweating coldly all over.

To think that he, a Sky Sea Realm individual, had tried to use two Half-step Sky Sea Realm disciples to stop Chen Yu, only to be caught up by Chen Yu, who was also at Half-step Sky Sea Realm. What a disgrace.

As Chen Yu closed in, Yan Hanshan felt his body turn ice-cold and stiff, as if he was stepping into the gates of Hell.

"Go to Hell!"

Yan Hanshan trembled and gritted his teeth, his eyes suddenly flickering with black light and his skin darkened slightly.

He pinched a spell, and a massive cloud of black spiritual mist surged from within his body, forming a pitch-black skull.

The mouth of the skull chewed relentlessly, its teeth clashing noisily.

Roar!

With a shriek, a wave of sinister sonic waves spread out, carrying an ancient evil aura, as the black skull attacked Chen Yu.

This was an ancient evil technique Yan Hanshan had acquired by chance, albeit incomplete, its power was immense, although it influenced the cultivator's temperament.

In the external sect's grand competition years ago, he had used this technique to assassinate strong competitors, eventually securing first place.

"This technique reaches the soul level; with your Half-step Sky Sea Realm cultivation, you will undoubtedly die," Yan Hanshan said, his voice slightly hoarse, his eyes flickering with a faint black evil light.

"Really?"

Chen Yu, unruffled, smiled lightly.

Chapter 702: Purple-clothed Demon

Hanshan had exaggerated somewhat in what he'd just said; he was trying to frighten Chen Yu and make him consider retreating.

Contrary to expectations, Chen Yu remained calm and composed, confident in his plans.

In fact, it was Hanshan who now felt uncertain. The twin shadows Chen Yu had left in his mind overlapped, leaving an indelible fear at the core of his being.

Boom!

The enormous black skeleton, its face twisted in madness, lunged at Chen Yu, trying to devour his body and soul.

Chen Yu's spiritual power had long reached the level of the Sky Sea Realm. However, Hanshan's sinister technique was formidable, and since Chen Yu wasn't skilled in spiritual resistance, he didn't plan to withstand it directly.

Hum!

Activating the "Four Jade Soul Bead," a stream of light burst forth, transforming into a protective membrane around Chen Yu.

With Chen Yu's Sky Sea Realm level spiritual power powering this defensive Spiritual Artifact, even Hanshan's powerful secret attacks could hardly breach its defense.

"Your spiritual power... it has reached the Sky Sea Realm!"

Hanshan's eyes widened in shock.

Chen Yu's spiritual power had actually reached the level of the Sky Sea Realm. Wasn't spiritual power always a weak point for Body Cultivation? Why did it seem like Chen Yu's spiritual power had become his strength?

Hanshan felt as though common sense had betrayed him.

Boom!

The black skeleton descended, frantically biting, yet it couldn't tear through the defense of the Four Jade Soul Bead.

The physical attacks that fell upon Chen Yu were completely ineffective.

"Spiritual power of the Sky Sea Realm, coupled with the 'Four Jade Soul Bead'..."

Hanshan's eyes glazed over in a daze.

Run!

His mind trembling, he turned and fled.

At this moment, Hanshan was brimming with regret. He had thought he had widened the gap between himself and Chen Yu.

But the gap had indeed widened—Chen Yu had widened it even further. Even if Hanshan advanced to the Sky Sea Realm, he could only scurry away under Chen Yu's hands.

"This time, I won't let you escape!"

Chen Yu's gaze was icy and calm as he once again deployed the Yangming Sword Point.

Swoosh!

A blood-red Sword Qi light shot out, its momentum overwhelming.

Hanshan had been wary of Chen Yu's secret technique all along, and when he heard the sharp sound of it tearing through the air behind him, he immediately dodged.

Puff!

A blood-red column of light raced past, leaving a gap in the sleeve of Hanshan's right arm.

"That was close!"

Sweat streamed down Hanshan's face as he burned True Yuan, fleeing at high speed.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's golden wings vibrated continuously on his back, stirring golden fire waves as he gave chase.

During the pursuit, Chen Yu launched several Yangming Sword Points.

But because of the distance, and Hanshan being highly alert, Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Points either missed or inflicted only minor injuries.

This annoyed Chen Yu, leading him to focus even more. After concentrating for a long while on his sword point, he suddenly released it.

Swoosh!

A nearly three-inch-wide column of Blood Flame Light shot out, streaking rapidly through the air, leaving a bright red trail of fire in its path.

"This pointer..."

Chen Yu pondered for a moment, his face revealing a pleased expression.

This pointer had clearly surpassed the Great Success Realm. "Six Flames Sword Finger" first layer was complete.

Up ahead, as Hanshan dodged several more Yangming Sword Points and figured out their pattern, he felt somewhat smug.

Just then, he sensed another imminent crisis and immediately moved to dodge.

"Not good... so fast!"

Suddenly, Hanshan's expression drastically changed.

This Yangming Sword Point was different from the previous ones!

Swoosh!

The blood-red column struck Hanshan's shoulder, leaving a huge round hole where flesh and bone were completely destroyed.

"Ah..."

Hanshan cried out in agony, gritting his teeth.

His entire right arm hung limply, completely devoid of sensation, hanging by merely a shred of skin and flesh.

That arm was effectively ruined.

Hanshan was utterly hopeless; with his severe injuries, there was no possibility of escaping from Chen Yu.

But just then, a figure clad in purple sped by not far from them, moving incredibly fast, clearly a Sky Sea Venerable.

Hanshan had also encountered some adventurers on Burning Sun Mountain, but they were all below the Sky Sea Realm, and upon seeing him—a Sky Sea Realm being chased—they immediately steered clear.

"Brother, stop, save my life!"

Hanshan immediately shouted as the passing Sky Sea Realm was his only hope.

The man in purple stopped, his black and piercing eyes glancing at Hanshan before immediately shifting away, ready to continue his journey.

Seeing this, Hanshan gritted his teeth and said, "Brother, that man chasing me wants to silence me. He discovered a large amount of Elemental Fire Stones and Yang Pattern Fruits on Burning Sun Mountain."

The man in purple's gaze immediately shifted back.

Hanshan felt a flicker of hope; he had blurted out a lie, but it had bought him a slim chance of survival.

Even if the man in purple realized later that he was deceived, other fellow disciples from the sect might have already arrived by then.

In any case, every extra moment alive meant a chance to escape.

"Oh? Elemental Fire Stone, Yang Pattern Fruit? If you share some with me, I'll stay out of this matter," the man in purple said, looking back at Chen Yu, his smile slightly sinister, his tone suggesting a negotiation.

What?

Hanshan's expression shifted slightly; this man in purple was obviously not a good sort, instantly suggesting to betray Hanshan.

"You are too easily swayed by others' words, Sir. I do not have the Elemental Fire Stone or Yang Pattern Fruit in my possession. The words earlier were nothing but the desperate ramblings of this individual."

Chen Yu spoke methodically.

"Chen Yu, stop spouting nonsense. I discovered the Elemental Fire Stone and Yang Pattern Fruit first, and then you attacked me secretly, inflicted severe injuries, and stole all the treasures."

Hanshan began to fabricate lies, trying to buy himself some time.

"Since neither of you admits it, I might as well strike first and see if you have those two items."

The smile on the purple-clothed man's face deepened as he spoke, his gaze on Chen Yu now carrying a thicker smile.

Upon hearing this, Hanshan felt a surge of joy in his heart.

This purple-clothed man clearly appeared to be a wicked figure from the demonic path, typically very greedy.

Chen Yu's expression slightly darkened. Although he wasn't afraid to fight the purple-clothed man, he didn't want Hanshan to escape.

"But rest assured, Sir, should I kill you and find you do not possess these treasures, I will kill him as well—to avenge you."

The purple-clothed man grinned sinisterly, pointing at Hanshan and added, "You are not allowed to leave, otherwise I'll kill you first."

Both Chen Yu and Hanshan were startled, now looking at the purple-clothed man with increased wariness.

This man was shockingly arrogant!

"Could this person be... 'He Yunwang,' ranked ninety-fourth on the 'Champions List'?"

Suddenly, Hanshan, making a connection, exclaimed in shock.

Although He Yunwang was only at the Early Guiyuan Realm, anyone who made it onto the 'Champions List' was no ordinary character.

He Yunwang had defeated the previously ranked ninety-fourth person, taking his place. This individual had the power to challenge those beyond his level, his strength comparable to the Peak of Early Stage Sky Sea Realm.

"Oh? You are quite knowledgeable. But, if you deceive me, you will still die."

He Yunwang, the purple-clothed man, chuckled sinisterly.

"The Champions List, rank ninety-four, huh?"

Chen Yu instantly became interested in He Yunwang.

So far, he had only crossed hands with Tu Zhixiang from the 'Champions List'.

Moreover, it seemed that as long as he defeated He Yunwang, he could replace him on the 'Champions List,' thus fulfilling the goal his master had set for him.

Noticing Chen Yu's expression, He Yunwang not only laughed but found it amusing. "Interesting, very interesting!"

Whoosh!

He Yunwang, after saying "interesting" twice, his expression suddenly darkened, making a move without any warning. A hundred feet radius was enveloped in a purple storm, as if countless blades were slicing through the air.

The opponent truly was a character from the 'Champions List', having grasped the demonic and wind realms.

With a wave of his hand, He Yunwang unleashed a purple light claw, curling up a layer of purple winds, rushing towards Chen Yu.

Boom!

Chen Yu unleashed the Spatial Realm and demonic realm, his body surrounded by swirling Demonic Qi. He threw a punch, and the rising Demonic Qi formed a gigantic black fist.

Clash!

The fist and claw collided, emitting a burst, and a storm swept around.

From this first clash, both assessed each other's power.

"This man's strength, certainly stronger than Hua Rong and Dou Sanshui, genuinely possessing Peak of Early Stage Sky Sea Realm abilities."

Chen Yu made a judgment in his heart and felt anticipation.

During his three years long seclusion, he had nearly reached a limit in all aspects, finding it difficult to make progress unless he broke through to the Sky Sea Realm.

Now he wanted to measure, before his breakthrough to the Sky Sea Realm, whether he was stronger or weaker than the genius ranked ninety-fourth on the 'Champions List'.

On the other side, He Yunwang was secretly shocked, finding it hard to believe that Chen Yu was only at Half-step Sky Sea Realm!

With the strength displayed by Chen Yu, he had far exceeded the ordinary Early Stage Sky Sea Realm.

"This man will surely be a figure on the 'Champions List' in the future. Since that's the case, I shall remove you now."

He Yunwang's eyes turned cold, having made a decision.

Swoosh!

Amidst the explosive winds, a purple light figure dashed forward, like a phantom.

"What incredible speed!"

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed as He Yunwang's speed, even faster than when Chen Yu used the Golden Winged Phoenix.

Upon closer inspection, He Yunwang had donned a Purple Pattern Cloak, which not only enhanced speed but also provided defensive capabilities.

This was why, even near the explosive winds, he could weave through them carelessly.

"Wind Cloud Demon Claw!"

He Yunwang struck out with a claw, shifting his position, then unleashed another claw attack.

In a breath's time, enormous purple demon claws bombarded from all directions.

Chen Yu fluttered his wings and activated the Demon Scale Protective Light Shield behind him, defending and dodging, appearing to be in a disadvantaged state.

"Die."

He Yunwang sighed lightly, concentrating True Yuan in his hand, and unleashed a nearly forty-feet large purple wind demon claw from the sky, as if to flatten everything.

From a distance, Hanshan's mind tightened, never expecting the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang to be so formidable, rightfully a figure from the 'Champions List'.

If so, he had to prepare to flee, lest after He Yunwang killed Chen Yu, he would truly come to kill him.

But just then.

Facing He Yunwang's fierce assault, Chen Yu suddenly turned towards Hanshan, striking a mysterious dark gray palm light.

"You..."

Hanshan's eyes widened, in disbelief.

Faced with such a crisis, Chen Yu had disregarded his own life to strike at him, completely unexpected for him.

And what was even more unexpected followed.

Hanshan suddenly felt an invisible suppression inhibiting his movements, while the dark gray mysterious palm light, with inexplicably swift speed, struck him.

"Spatial Realm, Space Palm Technique..."

In that moment, Hanshan realized, his body involuntarily thrown into the air.

Just then, a blood-red brilliant light column flickered through the void, piercing Hanshan's chest.

Thump!

Hanshan fell to the ground, not rising again, his chest wound gushing blood.

In his final moments, he finally understood that Chen Yu had feigned weakness to lower his guard, then moved in close to launch a deadly attack!

Chapter 703: Enlightened Monk

"Finally resolved," Chen Yu sighed.

He was just worried that while he was fighting the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang to a standstill, Hanshan might take the opportunity to flee.

The longer the delay, the more variables could arise.

Thus, from the beginning, Chen Yu had a plan in mind—to get rid of Hanshan as soon as possible.

However, after eliminating Hanshan, when Chen Yu faced He Yunwang's strike, he was somewhat unprepared.

"How daring, battling with me yet daring to kill someone else... I'll send you to join that person in the Netherworld!" He Yunwang was both shocked and annoyed.

A Half-step Sky Sea Realm, yet still killing someone else while battling him. This was completely ignoring his presence.

When had He Yunwang ever been so disregarded?

As he saw the purple wind demon claw descending from the sky, He Yunwang acted once more, his figure darting out, displaying a series of purple claw shadows—though not mighty, they were numerous.

These two moves combined were enough to claim Chen Yu's life.

With not much time left, Chen Yu swiftly activated the second and third demon patterns. Black armor condensed on his body surface, and the Demon Scale Shield formed instantly around him.

Boom!

The purple wind demon claw descended from the sky and could still strike upon the Demon Scale Shield, causing it to tremble violently.

One after another, purple whirlwinds surrounded the Demon Scale Shield, madly slicing toward it.

Then, a series of purple claw shadows from all directions pounced like hungry ghosts.

Crack!

The Demon Scale Shield broke instantly, with all the attacks continuing to bombard Chen Yu.

Chen Yu channeled the power of his body and struck with a punch, defending against the purple wind demon giant claw and weakening its force.

In this way, even if all attacks breached the Demon Scale Armor, the injuries caused to him would be limited and not particularly severe.

Boom!

A purple storm burst out with Chen Yu at its center.

Not far away, He Yunwang, initially full of confidence, lost his surety after observing the unfolding scenes.

Chen Yu's defensive measures were much stronger than he had imagined.

Meanwhile, thirty li away, a kindly-faced yet cold-smiling old monk was flying swiftly.

"Chen Yu, at last the venerable has caught up with you."

Excitement flickered in the monk's eyes.

But at that moment, he paused, his complexion turning pale, his chest heaving repeatedly.

After a moment, his expression returned to normal, and he took a deep breath.

"Is he injured?" the old monk murmured.

The reason he could predict Chen Yu's situation so accurately was because the old monk was Lu Ling from the Blood Skull Clan, who shared a Blood Soul bond with Chen Yu.

Knowing Chen Yu's whereabouts, Lu Ling had devised a strategy.

He had adopted a new identity, which Chen Yu would definitely not recognize. This allowed him to approach Chen Yu, gain his favor, and, once conditions were ripe, either to take control of Chen Yu or to make him swallow another Blood Pill that he had crafted.

Then, he could void the Blood Soul Fusion Technique and force Chen Yu to divulge the situation of the Young Ancestor and ultimately claim Chen Yu's head.

However, if the circumstances were critical and Chen Yu was undoubtedly facing death, he would have to void the Blood Soul Fusion Technique to save his own life.

At this moment, Lu Ling sensed that Chen Yu was injured but was unsure if it constituted a life-or-death crisis. If it were so, it might be better to void the technique now rather than being implicated by Chen Yu.

However, considering Chen Yu's rugged durability, immense defensive power, and diverse techniques, he figured it wouldn't be easy for Chen Yu to die. Lu Ling decided not to rush in voiding the Blood Soul Fusion Technique and sensed Chen Yu's location to head toward him.

On the other hand, because Chen Yu had killed Hanshan and couldn't entirely focus on the Purple-clothed Demon, he had sustained some injuries.

Now his clothes were torn, and the Secret Pattern Demon Body bore countless knife-like marks, with blood seeping out.

He Yunwang, having strength reaching the Peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm and listed on the 'Young Elites List,' was not someone any ordinary Early-stage Sky Sea Realm could injure.

However, Chen Yu didn't pay much attention to these superficial injuries, confident they would heal soon.

"Young man, your defensive power is astonishing indeed," He Yunwang was more shocked than before.

Earlier, he had only thought that his two moves might not kill Chen Yu, but now, seeing only minor injuries on Chen Yu's body, he was utterly startled.

Combining this with the battle just past, he deduced that Chen Yu was skilled in Body Cultivation with strong defensive power, which was within reason.

He Yunwang decided to take advantage of his victory and not give Chen Yu a chance to breathe.

After killing Hanshan, Chen Yu focused all his thoughts on the battle.

Facing He Yunwang's renewed attack, Chen Yu's right index finger gathered the Blood Crystal Flame and he immediately deployed the Yangming Sword Point, launching a majestic blood-red sword light and striking back.

Whoosh!

He Yunwang, having just seen Chen Yu use this move to kill Hanshan, was on guard. Plus, with his own speed enhanced by the Purple Pattern Cloak, he was not slower than Chen Yu, allowing him to dodge successfully.

Whoosh!

With a flurry from the golden wings behind him, fiery golden flames spread in all directions. Chen Yu transformed into a black and gold streak of light, rushing toward He Yunwang.

Bang!

He threw a punch, and the demon patterns swiftly surged, covering his arm.

A massive black Demon Fist appeared, emitting a fierce and domineering demonic aura, pressing down.

Facing the huge Demon Fist, He Yunwang felt a demonic intent piercing into his spirit. Fortunately, he had also comprehended the demonic mood and immediately dispelled its influence.

Hiss!

He Yunwang's gaze sharpened; his hand formed a claw and tore ferociously, creating five raging trails of purple light that rapidly expanded, meeting the huge Demon Fist.

Boom!

A destructive demonic aura storm spread in all directions.

He Yunwang swung his cloak to the front. The Purple Pattern Cloak was clearly extraordinary, as all the shockwaves that fell on it seemed diminished, merely blowing over the cloak's surface.

"Is this his true strength?"

He Yunwang's heart trembled with a solemn gravity.

At this moment, Chen Yu suddenly erupted, showing no weakness, his strength astonishing.

In their confrontation, neither gained the upper hand.

Doesn't this mean that this boy, who hasn't broken through to the Sky Sea Realm, possesses the strength to enter the "Heaven's Pride List"?

In history, only during the decline of the Great Yu Realm were there exceptions of those at Half-step Sky Sea Realm entering the "Heaven's Pride List".

But now, the Great Yu Realm is flourishing and in a thriving developmental stage.

It was then that He Yunwang noticed Chen Yu's condition; the wounds he had inflicted earlier had healed without him realizing.

Such self-healing power made He Yunwang pause, thinking he was hallucinating.

"No matter what, this man must not be left alive."

He Yunwang had already become enemies with Chen Yu and was even less willing to see Chen Yu grow stronger.

Boom!

All around him within a hundred meters, the purple Demonic Qi danced wildly; his body exuded a thick demonic wind, slowly transforming into a ferocious demon soaring into the sky.

Behind He Yunwang, a massive purple demonic shadow quickly condensed, its terrifying power shaking all directions.

On the other side, Chen Yu felt that He Yunwang seemed to be going all-out in a battle against him.

He too was brimming with combativeness, preparing to fight with all his might, perhaps even seizing the ninety-fourth spot on the "Heaven's Pride List".

However, just as the two powerful demonic intents clashed.

"Om Amitabha."

Suddenly, a Buddhist chant resonated, drawing the attention of both.

"Benefactors, please heed this poor monk's words, put down your butcher knives, and you will achieve enlightenment."

The old monk Lu Ling's deep and aged voice sounded.

After saying this, Lu Ling felt extremely strange and uncomfortable all over. He never thought that one day, as a member of the Blood Skull Clan, he would utter such words.

Thinking that all this was to rescue the Young Ancestor and deal with Chen Yu, he endured it.

Lu Ling had just arrived nearby and after watching the fight for a moment, realized that the likelihood of He Yunwang killing Chen Yu was not high. Thus, he decided to proceed with the original plan — approach Chen Yu, gain his favor, and then strike secretly.

This moment of confrontation presented a perfect opportunity.

"Master, do you know this person?" He Yunwang's gaze deepened.

"I do not." Lu Ling immediately disassociated himself.

"..."

He Yunwang was speechless, looking at the old monk wondering if he was out of his mind. Since he didn't know him, why had he intervened?

"Benefactor, as a Sky Sea Venerable, why must you attack this young benefactor?"

Old Monk Lu Ling tried to persuade him, leaning towards defending Chen Yu.

"Master, this matter does not concern you; please do not interfere."

He Yunwang frowned deeply, feeling extremely frustrated and not wanting to reason with the old monk.

"It is improper to say that, monk; I wander the world, liberating all beings. How can I ignore injustice when I see it?"

Lu Ling thought for a moment before concocting several sentences that a monk might say.

He Yunwang felt his head buzzing, wishing he could tear this old monk apart. Unfortunately, the old monk's cultivation was also notable, having reached the peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

"This benefactor, I see that you and I have a connection. Follow me, this man won't be able to harm you."

Old Monk Lu Ling then looked towards Chen Yu, displaying a benevolent smile.

Chen Yu also felt the old monk was somewhat bizarre. But seeing how the monk was protecting him, the "weaker party," his frustrations gradually faded, perhaps believing that the monk truly was a venerable one wishing to liberate all beings.

He Yunwang, seeing this scene, stomped his feet in anger; this sudden appearance of a monk was actually defending Chen Yu.

However, since the old monk's cultivation was formidable, having reached the peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, he was not to be underestimated.

If the old monk and Chen Yu were to join forces, he would have no choice but to flee.

At that moment.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Three figures appeared from afar, all wearing robes bearing the insignia of the Heavenly Jade Sect.

"Junior Brother Yan!"

The plainly-looking woman leading them saw the body of Yan Hanshan not far away, her gaze turning icy as she looked at the people before her.

"Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang, Chen Yu!"

The wide-faced man next to the plain woman immediately recognized the two.

One was a person on the "Heaven's Pride List", the other a notorious disciple from the Black Demon Valley, an enemy sect of the Heavenly Jade Sect.

"I presume the three of you are fellow disciples of this deceased person. He was killed by Chen Yu."

He Yunwang's smile curled up again.

Just then, he had been ready to retreat.

But now, with the situation changed and with allies appearing, it was a different story.

"Chen Yu, you dared to kill a disciple of the Heavenly Jade Sect; today I will take your head."

The plain woman assessed the situation and coldly declared.

"Senior Sister Lu, count me in. I want to avenge Junior Brother Yan."

The wide-faced man spoke up.

Among the three from the Heavenly Jade Sect, the plain woman Senior Sister Lu was at Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, the wide-faced man and another person were both at Half-step Sky Sea.

On the other side, old monk Lu Ling's expression darkened, cursing inwardly, "This kid still manages to stir up so much trouble, having so many enemies."

Lu Ling calculated quickly in his mind, even if these people teamed up, they wouldn't be able to kill Chen Yu.

"Master, I advise you to leave quickly and not interfere any further!"

He Yunwang laughed coldly.

"Amitabha, this old monk has just promised to save this young benefactor's life, how can I retreat so easily?"

Lu Ling sighed inwardly, yet outwardly he maintained the demeanor of a venerable monk, though his heart was filled with frustration.

Chapter 704: Old Baldy, Are You Leaving or Not?

"Amitabha, this old monk had already promised to save this young benefactor's life; how could I easily withdraw?"

Lu Ling, appearing as a saintly monk, felt somewhat frustrated and angry inside. He, a prominent member of the Blood Skull Clan, had killed countless beings and drunk much blood, yet he found himself saying such words.

Hearing this, He Yunwang was infuriated, having never encountered such an annoying monk before.

Chen Yu couldn't help but respect the monk deeply. The monk, a stranger to him, was reluctant to leave at such a critical moment. It seemed he truly was a virtuous monk.

"Master, you should leave first. This is my own matter," urged Chen Yu.

Although there were three more enemies, two of them were in the Half-step Sky Sea Realm and not a concern.

The only ones who posed a real threat to Chen Yu were the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang and Senior Sister Lu from the Heavenly Jade Sect, whose appearance was plain.

Chen Yu, using all his techniques, believed these two couldn't trouble him.

"If this poor monk were to leave, the benefactor would definitely die at their hands."

Lu Ling said with a feigned compassionate expression, ending with a plea, "I invite you all to lay down your butcher knives and turn back from the brink."

"This old bald donkey, are you full and free, meddling in other's affairs like this?"

He Yunwang's eyes bulged and veins on his forehead popped out as his fearsome demonic power burst forth, alarming everyone around.

He was indeed infuriated by the old monk, wishing to tear him to shreds.

Lu Ling gave He Yunwang a glance, suppressing his anger, and cursed inwardly, "I'll remember you. Next time I need a vessel, I'll use your body."

Though his cultivation was damaged, he was still firmly in the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm. With the Blood Skull Clan's methods, killing He Yunwang wouldn't be difficult.

"Attack together!"

He Yunwang commanded, not wanting to waste more words on the old monk.

Whether or not he could kill the old monk or Chen Yu today, he needed to vent his displeasure and frustration.

The three disciples from the Heavenly Jade Sect simply wanted Chen Yu dead.

They were avenging their fellow disciple Hanshan, whom Chen Yu had killed first, which was both righteous and reasonable.

Recently, the Heavenly Feather Peak line of the Heavenly Jade Sect had secretly announced a reward; those who killed Chen Yu would receive a substantial reward and become a disciple of an elder.

"Benefactor, leave this person to me. You don't need to worry."

Lu Ling immediately stepped forward, also eager to give He Yunwang a beating.

If only this young man had the sense to leave earlier.

Lu Ling could have gotten close to Chen Yu, then found an opportunity to control him or make him swallow a blood pill he had concocted.

To his frustration, Lu Ling blamed all of this on He Yunwang.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a powerful burst of physical strength erupted from the old monk's body. His body radiated a golden light, illuminating all directions, and golden Buddhist scriptures fluttered around him, making him resemble a majestic Buddha.

Lu Ling could only manifest some abilities of this body; it was best not to expose Blood Race methods, to avoid detection.

Boom!

Lu Ling, transformed into a golden Buddha, unleashed a massive golden buddha palm that seemed to dispel evil and suppress ghosts.

He Yunwang, undeterred and loathing the meddling of the old monk deep in his bones, formed his hand into a claw and violently ripped.

Hiss—

Ten vicious streaks of purple light rapidly expanded and surged forward.

Although the old monk's cultivation technique held the advantage, Lu Ling was giving his all, demonstrating the ability to challenge beyond his level.

As they clashed, the fight was evenly matched.

"This guy was holding back when he fought Chen Yu," Lu Ling cursed inwardly.

He Yunwang indeed had concealed some of his strength and was ready to go all out against Chen Yu when the old monk suddenly interjected and disrupted the situation.

He had no particular grudge against Chen Yu, but now his hatred toward the old monk was deeper, and he struck with all his might.

This shattered Lu Ling's dream of annihilating He Yunwang without revealing the true prowess of the Blood Skull Clan.

As for Chen Yu dealing with Senior Sister Lu and the two Half-step Sky Sea Realm disciples, it was much easier and rather unexciting.

In fact, Chen Yu was more looking forward to a battle with talents like He Yunwang from the "Celestial Prodigy Board," possibly even taking over his ranking.

However, he felt it was impolite to refuse help from a saintly monk.

Pong!

Chen Yu swung a punch, shattering the incoming brilliant sword light.

As for the attacks from the other two Half-step Sky Sea Realm disciples, they hit Chen Yu, sparking a burst of bright fiery specks with occasionally a shallow mark that vanished instantly.

"How is this possible? Our attacks can't hurt him at all!"

The two Half-step Sky Sea Realm disciples were dumbfounded. It felt like a hammer had struck their hearts, severely impacting their spirits.

They had never encountered such a situation within their realm.

Chen Yu mostly ignored their attacks, and yet they could not harm him at all, leaving them unable to face themselves, ashamed and embarrassed.

Boom!

Demonic Qi surged around Chen Yu, expanding to a radius of a hundred paces; he then punched, sending a giant black Demon Fist that carried the oppressive might of the demonic path thundering forward.

"Very strong!"

Senior Sister Lu's mind was assaulted by the demonic intent, momentarily dazzled before she hastily gathered herself and responded.

Spatial Realm Power connected heaven and earth within a hundred paces, glittering with golden light, as if everything had been coated with a layer of gold plating.

Senior Sister Lu raised her sword, which burst forth with a golden brilliance stretching over ten paces, incredibly sharp, and she swung it out fiercely.

Whoosh!

A brilliant golden sword light, dragging a layer of golden shadows, slashed across the sky, cleaving everything in the void in half.

Roar!

The golden sword light cut into Chen Yu's Demon Fist but its imposing force remained unchanged, releasing completely and turning into an exploding demonic cloud, pulverizing the golden sword light.

The Spatial Realm Power around Senior Sister Lu was devastated, more than half of it destroyed.

She immediately retreated some distance, already realizing there was a gap between her and Chen Yu and that she could not kill him.

At the same time, she was shocked. How could Chen Yu's strength be so terrifying? He was an absolute monster.

Just then,

In the golden world before her, a blood-red light point flickered and rapidly expanded.

"Not good!"

Senior Sister Lu sensed an imminent crisis and instantly dodged while simultaneously activating her True Essence Protection Shield.

Puff!

A massive Blood Flame Light Column instantly penetrated the True Essence Protection Shield and struck Senior Sister Lu's abdomen.

Boom!

Senior Sister Lu was wearing High-Grade Inner Armor, so the Yangming Sword Point didn't pierce through her, but instead sent her flying dozens of feet away.

Some of the sword's power penetrated the inner armor and injured her internally.

"Damn it, such a powerful strike!"

Senior Sister Lu was terrified. If that strike had hit another part, it would have been more than just a minor injury.

At this moment, she was already thinking of retreating.

Chen Yu pressed his advantage, not planning to let these Heavenly Jade Sect disciples go.

However, just then,

Swoosh!

Another figure flew from afar, a tall man with a small bunch of facial hair, not young in age.

"Senior Fan."

Senior Sister Lu was overjoyed to see who had arrived.

"Senior Fan, save us. Chen Yu wants to kill us."

The other two Half-step Sky Sea Realm disciples also cried out for help.

Chen Yu's expression darkened slightly, cursing inwardly.

When Yan Hanshan fled earlier, he had signaled to nearby Heavenly Jade Sect disciples. Senior Sister Lu was the first to arrive, and this Senior Fan was a latecomer.

Luckily, Chen Yu had managed to kill Yan Hanshan first; otherwise, it would have been more troublesome to kill him later.

However, the current situation was still not favorable. Senior Fan's strength was extraordinary, at the Peak of the Early-Stage Sky Sea Realm, comparable to an old monk.

"Chen Yu, you've got some nerve, daring to strike at my Heavenly Jade Sect people."

Senior Fan huffed, and an intense Sword Intent burst out, soaring into the sky. He, like a drawn sword, charged at Chen Yu.

Faced with such a situation, Chen Yu remained calm.

He decided to launch a swift and deadly assault on the three Heavenly Jade Sect members before Senior Fan could intervene.

His figure flickered, the space around him shimmering with light and distorting, a manifestation of the Spatial Realm Power.

Chen Yu instantly executed the first and second styles of the Xuankong Palm, targeting the two Half-step Sky Sea Realm disciples.

Mastering the Spatial Realm, Chen Yu was invincible among his peers. The mere Half-step Sky Sea Realm disciples couldn't possibly withstand him.

Thus, Chen Yu didn't pay them any more attention and drew out the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, his physical strength fully unleashed as he hurled it.

Boom!

The Demon Flood Dragon Sword tore through the air, stirring up black currents, like a ferocious black dragon emitting a piercing shriek, charging toward Senior Sister Lu.

Under the amplification of the Spatial Realm Power, the speed of the Demon Flood Dragon Sword was incredibly fast.

Boom!

As the Demon Flood Dragon Sword descended, Senior Sister Lu crossed her sword, releasing a vast amount of True Yuan to fend off Chen Yu's strike.

Chen Yu's formidable force, transmitted through the Demon Sword, pushed Senior Sister Lu swiftly backward.

Subsequently, the explosive nature of the Demon Flood Dragon Sword came into effect, with a series of explosions enveloping Senior Sister Lu.

Boom!

Senior Sister Lu then plummeted straight down from the sky, crashing onto a spot on Burning Sun Mountain.

Meanwhile, moments earlier, the two Half-step Sky Sea Realm disciples were hit by the Spatial Palm Technique and fell down Burning Sun Mountain, their fates unknown.

...

Elsewhere, the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang saw another Heavenly Jade Sect disciple arrive and immediately grinned widely.

"Ha ha ha, another helper has arrived!"

"Old baldy, are you rolling out or not?"

He Yunwang laughed and pressed hard.

At this point, there were five of them on their side, three of them in the Sky Sea Realm, including two in the Half-step Sky Sea Realm.

He didn't believe this old monk would still stubbornly refuse to leave.

Lu Ling was also in a dilemma, cursing Chen Yu several times in his mind: "You broom star, wherever you go, enemies abound. Why do you have so many enemies? I just wanted to get close to you, and it ends up like this..."

But, the mission was critical. If he couldn't rescue the Young Ancestor, the Blood Race wouldn't let him off!

"I won't leave... Benefactor, lay down your butcher knife, and turn back to the shore!"

Lu Ling had to adopt his monk façade, showing a color of determination and resolve.

"You... you damn baldy, screw you and your whole family!"

He Yunwang, fuming, lost his mind and blurted out curses.

Was this old monk out of his mind? To save a stranger, he was risking his own life.

Right after he finished cursing, He Yunwang noticed significant commotion around them.

Taking a closer look, Chen Yu had instantly sent flying two Half-step Sky Seas, launching a deadly strike against Senior Sister Lu.

Midway up the mountain, Senior Sister Lu struggled to stand, her body showing fresh wounds, and a black giant sword embedded in her shoulder, her robe soaked with blood, red blood splattering around.

Thump!

She had just stood up when her face turned red and then pale, and she spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, collapsing again.

He Yunwang was shocked, eyes fixated as he noticed in the deep crater where Senior Sister Lu lay, a corner of a crystal-clear red jade emerged, reflecting a blazing red glow.

Chapter 705: Demon Dragon Barrier

Senior Fan of the Heavenly Jade Sect was preparing to rush over and kill Chen Yu to earn great merit for his sect.

But the scene unfolding before him made his eyes bulge, and he was stunned for a moment.

He had thought that with his arrival, Chen Yu would be so frightened that he would immediately flee.

Yet contrary to his expectations, Chen Yu was ferociously domineering. Before he could reach him, Chen Yu had launched a rapid assault on three of the Heavenly Jade Sect's members.

Two Half-step Sky Sea Disciples had been struck down by Chen Yu and fell to their deaths from the mountain, while Senior Sister Lu was severely injured by him.

Senior Fan's face turned red with shame and anger, feeling that Chen Yu had not only ignored his words but had also slighted him as a person.

However, the combat strength that Chen Yu had just displayed was truly terrifying. It seemed he had even mastered the Spatial Realm Power. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to suppress Senior Sister Lu so firmly.

One matter at a time, Chen Yu had killed members of the Heavenly Jade Sect right before his eyes. There was no way Senior Fan could let this go.

"Chen Yu, prepare to die!"

Senior Fan advanced with his sword, its blade shimmering with starlight, transforming into streaks of Sword Qi that surrounded him like stars around the moon, elevating him to the stature of a Sword Immortal.

On the other side, He Yunwang, who was battling the old monk, suddenly abandoned his opponent and charged toward where Senior Sister Lu had fallen.

Seeing He Yunwang rushing toward her, Senior Sister Lu's expression tensed, and she bit her lip, realizing he had discovered the "Elemental Fire Stone" behind her.

In fact, after she had fallen heavily injured, she had been preparing to heal herself before joining Senior Fan to fight against Chen Yu.

But she had unexpectedly found a crystal in the soil that resembled an "Elemental Fire Stone," so she pretended her injuries were more severe and collapsed again, planning to quietly keep the Fire Element Stone for herself.

Little did she know that He Yunwang's eyes were too sharp and he also spotted the Fire Element Stone.

"He Yunwang, I discovered this Fire Element Stone first. What do you think you're doing?"

Senior Sister Lu immediately shouted out.

"Heh, thick-faced," He Yunwang sneered with a ridiculing smile.

"You were defeated by a Half-step Sky Sea Realm opponent and fell down here, revealing the treasure, and now you claim you found it first?"

He Yunwang cursed under his breath, but when he realized that there was treasure involved, he prioritized it over any grudge against Chen Yu or the old monk. If he could secure the treasure, he would escape from this place and seek revenge another day.

Senior Sister Lu trembled slightly, badly injured as she was. She could only exert thirty to forty percent of her strength and was no match for He Yunwang.

But she hadn't expected He Yunwang to be so ruthlessly decisive, turning his back on her without a moment's hesitation.

Senior Sister Lu could only place her hopes on Senior Fan and urgently sent a telepathic message asking for help.

"Elemental Fire Stone...stop, thief! Don't even think about stealing the treasure discovered by a disciple of my Heavenly Jade Sect."

Senior Fan, about to strike at Chen Yu, immediately turned around upon hearing Senior Sister Lu's message and claimed the treasure in the name of the Heavenly Jade Sect.

Then, without delay, Senior Fan flew forward and aimed a sword strike at He Yunwang.

The dazzling starlight converged into a shimmering lunar blade of starlight, with a piercingly sharp Sword Intent, slicing through the sky and descending with force.

This splendid and powerful attack from the Sword Dao locked onto He Yunwang, leaving him nowhere to hide.

"This is a real hassle..."

He Yunwang muttered a curse, immediately retaliating by unleashing his power of the realm and executing a fierce claw technique.

Boom!

Two dark purple bursts of wild claw light, one after the other, tore towards the splendid sword light, finally culminating in an explosive outburst that shattered in all directions.

"As expected of someone on the 'Heaven's Pride List,' his strength is almost equal to mine," Senior Fan thought to himself with a hint of envy.

Already over fifty, he was no longer eligible to be on the "Heaven's Pride List."

Suddenly.

Swoosh!

A shadow of black and gold charged furiously downward, sweeping up a whirlwind of dark flames like the tail of a dragon or feathers of a phoenix, skimming past Senior Fan.

"Chen Yu!"

Senior Fan bellowed, watching as Chen Yu descended at an astonishingly fast pace.

At this moment, Chen Yu's heart was charged with energy, amplifying his speed. Coupled with the boost from his Golden Phoenix Wing and the melded Spatial Realm Power, Chen Yu's velocity peaked, slightly surpassing that of Senior Fan and the Purple-clothed Demon.

"How dare he steal right under my nose, the Purple-clothed Demon!"

He Yunwang bellowed, diving down.

"This is a treasure discovered by a disciple of my Heavenly Jade Sect!" bellowed Senior Fan, flying downwards as well.

All three converged in a beeline toward Senior Sister Lu's location, but Chen Yu was the first to arrive.

Boom!

Chen Yu hit the ground, causing a loud impact.

He Yunwang and Senior Fan, furious and indignant, immediately launched their attacks.

Waves of power from the Heaven and Earth Realm surged, and at this moment, the combined forces of two Peak Early-stage Sky Sea Realm combatants lashed out at Chen Yu.

The skies changed as two dark purple demonic claws conjured a violent tornado, charging towards Chen Yu.

On the other side, two luminescent crescent moons formed a cross, radiantly gleaming as they plummeted down.

Faced with the attacks of He Yunwang and Senior Fan, two formidable Sky Sea combatants, Chen Yu sensed an intense crisis. Even if he activated his demon scales for protection or donned his Demon Scale Armor, he could not withstand the assaults of these powerful opponents.

In addition, within Chen Yu's body, not only was there the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline that he had absorbed in Bishui Bay, but also Hua Rong's "Ice Scale Bloodline" noted for its defensive capabilities—but he could not reveal it now or it would arouse suspicion.

Meanwhile, the old monk Lu Ling watched the scene unfold with tremendous anxiety.

He couldn't expose the powers of the Blood Race, nor could he take a hit for Chen Yu. If he were injured, Chen Yu would sustain the same injuries. His own true identity would also possibly be exposed.

Just at this moment, demonic Qi surged around Chen Yu, and an odd, ancient pattern emerged on his pitch-black back!

This massive demon pattern was the result of Chen Yu cultivating the sixth layer of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record."

Buzz!

On the demon pattern, one could see dense demonic scales interwoven with what seemed like the shadow of a dragon baring its teeth and claws, shaking one's soul.

"Demon Dragon Barrier!"

Chen Yu waved his palms forward, and the demon pattern, propelled by a vast amount of Demon Pattern True Essence, came in front of him, turning into a pitch-black and substantial Scale Armor wall.

This was the battle technique corresponding to the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record"'s sixth demon pattern, renowned as the number one defensive cultivation technique in the Kunyun Realm's ancient and modern history; it was also a defensive battle technique.

Boom!

The furious strike from the two mighty enemies descended, emitting a dull, thunderous sound. The terrifying force continued to bombard and attempted to shatter the "Demon Dragon Barrier."

Chen Yu's arms trembled slightly, rocks beneath his feet shattered and burst open, his True Yuan flowed continuously into it.

The Demon Dragon Barrier was an extremely powerful defensive battle technique and consumed a lot of True Yuan.

In theory, as long as Chen Yu had enough True Yuan, he could keep it up.

For instance, at this moment, despite the Demon Dragon Barrier almost breaking, Chen Yu's continuous influx of True Yuan could still block the enemy's attacks.

Three breaths later, the immense pressure from above finally dissipated, and Chen Yu's arms relaxed.

He felt that he had used up as much as twenty percent of his True Yuan.

The higher the grade of the battle technique or secret technique, the greater the consumption, plus the characteristic of the Demon Dragon Barrier that heavily consumed True Yuan, led to such a result.

Behind him, Senior Sister Lu was lying on the ground, looking utterly horrified.

Just a moment ago, she was thinking that if Chen Yu failed to block the attacks from He Yunwang and Senior Fan, she would have to join Chen Yu in death.

But now, she felt that the scene she had just witnessed was too unreal!

Across, He Yunwang and Senior Fan, seeing Chen Yu block their combined attack, were as startled as if they had seen a ghost. Is this really only a Half-step Sky Sea? Can he not be so terrifying?

"It must be a secret technique, with great consumption and not capable of being used many times, and it likely has side effects too."

Senior Fan consoled himself inwardly.

Meanwhile, the old monk Lu Ling narrowed his eyes, closely observing Chen Yu, and his heart also stirred.

"This young man's strength has increased quite a bit since last time."

Originally, Lu Ling was confident that he would kill Chen Yu with absolute certainty, but now, he had to adjust his mindset to prevent any carelessness leading to unexpected incidents.

Bang!

Chen Yu stamped his foot hard, and the ground cracked open, revealing a red crystal stone completely.

That red Stone was crystal clear, with what seemed like flames burning fiercely inside, casting brilliant flares of fiery light.

"Such a large Elemental Fire Stone."

Senior Fan's eyes showed a trace of surprise, for the Elemental Fire Stone was a full three feet long.

"Is this the Elemental Fire Stone?"

Chen Yu took one look and immediately stored it in his spatial storage.

Fire Element Stones could allow a Sky Sea Realm Venerable to comprehend the power of fire and grasp the realm of fire, boosting their strength.

The realm of fire, among the many realms of heaven and earth, is relatively simple and easy to comprehend, which is why such treasures are very popular.

At this moment, Chen Yu sensed a faint noise to his side.

Boom!

Without a word, he threw a punch, a black-striped Demon Fist, carrying a ferocious wind, struck out and hit Senior Sister Lu, who was attempting to escape.

Thump, thump, thump!

Senior Sister Lu's body was smashed by Chen Yu and flew more than ten meters away, rolling several times and leaving a trail of blood before crashing into a rock, motionless.

"Chen Yu, you've killed another disciple of the Heavenly Jade Sect. You won't leave Burning Sun Mountain alive today."

Senior Fan, witnessing Chen Yu consuming the Fire Element Stone and killing another member of the Heavenly Jade Sect from the Sky Sea Realm, was filled with raging fury, exploding like thunder.

"Let's take action together."

He Yunwang sneered, his gaze frosty and filled with a fierce intent to kill.

Senior Fan nodded, not refusing.

The two, who had just turned against each other over interests, were now once again forming an alliance.

At that moment, a voice incongruous with the atmosphere intervened, "Amitabha."

"Both donors, lay down your butcher knives, and turn back, for salvation is at hand."

The old monk slowly walked over to Chen Yu.

"You, you..."

He Yunwang, upon seeing the old monk, was so angry that he couldn't speak.

"You dead bald donkey, didn't you see this man just now killing two Half-step Sky Sea individuals and another woman from the Sky Sea Realm? He is the one who has committed heinous killings. Why are you always opposing me?"

He Yunwang was angry, frustrated, and helpless, his tone even carrying a plea.

Chen Yu was also taken aback, looking at the old monk with bewilderment.

If the other party truly was a high monk with compassion for all, having not intervened after he had just killed so many people, and even protected Chen Yu, could there be some hidden reason?

"Donor, your words are incorrect. Just now it was clearly those few who were malicious towards the young donor. He was merely defending himself and killing the enemy, without any fault."

After pondering for a moment, Lu Ling came up with this reasoning.

But he too felt it was a stretch and to prevent Chen Yu from suspecting anything, he added, "This poor monk only wishes that the donors may put aside their grievances and hatred and lay down their butcher knives to immediately find enlightenment."

Chapter 706: Blood Essence Crystal Stone

"Amitabha, this monk only hopes that the benefactors can let go of their grudges and hatred, lay down the butcher knife, and immediately become a Buddha," Lu Ling finished, feeling that his words had some merit, and then glanced at He Yunwang and Senior Fan.

However, both of them had a look that said 'I won't believe you even if I die.'

He Yunwang, in particular, understood that this bald donkey must have some connection with Chen Yu, otherwise he wouldn't so obviously take Chen Yu's side, defending him.

He even felt that the two were teammates to begin with, and this bald donkey was deliberately here to anger him.

"Where did this stinky monk come from?"

Senior Fan, not very familiar with Lu Ling, cursed in his mind.

Chen Yu was already powerful, especially in defensive techniques; he had just managed to block the combined attack of himself and He Yunwang.

If the old monk were to join in helping too, Senior Fan and He Yunwang together would indeed be helpless against Chen Yu, at least unable to take back the Elemental Fire Stone.

This infuriated him immensely.

Suddenly, Senior Fan struck like lightning, delivering a slashing sword attack.

Even if they couldn't get the better of Chen Yu, and the hope of taking back the Elemental Fire Stone was slim, they couldn't just give up either. At the very least, he needed to vent the fury in his heart.

Brilliant starlight formed a crescent moon, slashing downward, with the cold luster of the starlight spreading out, bathing everything around in a silver world illuminated by starlight.

Chen Yu had no intention of withstanding this furious attack from Senior Fan directly.

Flap, flap!

His wings flapped repeatedly behind him, sending out a burst of golden flame mist as Chen Yu rapidly ascended, dodging the attack.

Boom!

The dazzlingly cold starlight fell onto where Chen Yu had been standing. There wasn't much of a tremor, but after penetrating a few zhang into the ground, it finally exploded.

"Eh?"

Chen Yu uttered a light sound of surprise and looked over.

Senior Fan himself was also watching intently.

When the dust cleared, a huge pit was revealed on the spot, with many rocks blocking and burying what was underneath.

In actuality, as soon as Chen Yu had taken out the Elemental Fire Stone, a small hole had been left on the spot, which he hadn't paid attention to.

Now, Senior Fan's sword strike had split and enlarged the small hole, revealing the deep pit below.

Several powerful beings swept the area with their spiritual sense, passing through the rocks and discovering an emptiness beneath.

This was a mountain passageway!

"Since there is an Elemental Fire Stone here, could there be more such treasures beneath this passage?"

The idea suddenly popped into Senior Fan's mind.

At this moment, He Yunwang was thinking the same, and so the two of them descended, while Chen Yu watched from the side.

Boom!

He Yunwang swung his palm, and the pile of rubble in front of him was blasted aside, revealing a downward fissure in the rock, also like a passage.

Senior Fan's sword cut into the interior, seemingly shattering a few rocks, and cleared a blockage further down the passageway.

Whoosh!

A rush of hot mist billowed out from within, forming a spread of firelight that diffused all around.

"That aura just now felt a bit like a fire-related bloodline's aura, and it's quite exceptional," Chen Yu sensed, having used the Golden Winged Phoenix's bloodline power several times before, he felt something familiar.

"This is the scent of the blood from a fire-related Holy Beast."

Old Monk Lu Ling's nose twitched slightly as he took a deep breath and thought to himself.

Swoosh, swoosh!

He Yunwang and Senior Fan both darted inside, apparently wanting to see if there were any treasures. But for a while, they didn't come back up.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu shot in to investigate.

The temperature inside the passageway was extremely high, but it had no effect on Chen Yu.

He ventured deeper, and the sensation of the fire-related bloodline aura became clearer and clearer.

At the same time, he also saw Senior Fan and He Yunwang in front of him.

Both turned around and gave Chen Yu a cold glance and, seeing the old monk come down as well, they didn't make a move.

"Old monk, we haven't started fighting now, we've already let go of our grudges. Why did you follow us down here?"

He Yunwang was quite displeased and wanted to refute the old monk's earlier words.

"Amitabha, this monk was afraid that you would start fighting again if I left."

Old Monk Lu Ling, looking at He Yunwang with displeasure, deliberately irritated the other party.

He Yunwang, who was already accustomed to this, soon swallowed his anger and stopped arguing with the old monk.

Bang!

He Yunwang lashed out with a claw, easily shattering the obstruction in front and the passage extended downwards once again.

At the same time, a crystal-clear jade stone that refracted firelight was embedded in a nearby stone wall—the Elemental Fire Stone!

He Yunwang moved quickly, immediately reaching out to snatch it.

"Brother Fan, there must be Elemental Fire Stones below; the next one is for you."

He Yunwang immediately said.

Senior Fan was also aware that the situation was complicated; if they started fighting, it would be to the advantage of Chen Yu and the old monk.

"Okay!"

Senior Fan nodded, temporarily forming an alliance with He Yunwang.

Just then, Chen Yu noticed something strange about the sidewall next to him. He struck with a fist, scattering the stones, revealing another passageway.

Chen Yu didn't say anything and walked in.

Following He Yunwang and the others—the ones ahead—if there were any good items, they would have gotten them already and disputes might arise, so Chen Yu preferred to act alone.

"Little benefactor, this monk will accompany you."

Old Monk Lu Ling said.

As for He Yun and Senior Fan, after a moment of hesitation, they could only let Chen Yu go.

The further he walked, the higher the temperature around him seemed to become, as if it were enough to melt iron and refine gold, and Chen Yu also felt increasingly hot.

In fact, with his strong physique, he shouldn't have this kind of sensation at this time.

This was because Lu Ling was also being scorched by the flames around him, and the damage was being synchronized to Chen Yu, meaning currently both of them were enduring a twofold scorching heat.

The old Buddhist monk's head had even started to turn a faint red.

To prevent being seen through by Chen Yu, Lu Ling stimulated the monk's golden body to withstand the surrounding temperature.

After walking for a while, Chen Yu spotted a Fire Element Stone on the rock wall ahead, along with another fire-type mineral, and he immediately went over.

"The master probably doesn't need these things, right?"

Chen Yu chuckled and directly got to work, collecting the minerals into his storage space.

Soon, they arrived at the end of the tunnel. Chen Yu punched through, revealing a narrow underground space in front of them.

In a certain area, there was a huge blood-red stone, emitting a strong scent of blood. Just a light inhale caused the blood in his body to circulate faster.

"Blood Essence Crystal Stone!"

After approaching and sensing it for a while, Chen Yu confirmed that it was indeed a crystal stone formed from condensed blood.

However, it wasn't the fire-element bloodline power that Chen Yu was familiar with.

"How about the benefactor offers this to this poor monk?"

Lu Ling spoke up.

The Blood Essence Crystal Stone, formed from the condensed bloodline of dead creatures, was a great tonic for their Blood Race.

Previously, Lu Ling's cultivation base had been damaged, and he needed such treasures to enhance his cultivation right now.

With increased cultivation, his strength would grow stronger, making defeating Chen Yu much more assured.

"Master, didn't you protect me at every turn before? Why are you competing with me for things now?"

Chen Yu's mouth curved up in a teasing laugh.

"The reason this poor monk protected you is that I once owed Black Demon Valley a favor. Master Yu has already obtained so many treasures earlier, so how about giving this Blood Essence Crystal Stone to this poor monk?"

Lu Ling smiled slightly, giving the prepared excuse.

Chen Yu came from Black Demon Valley, and by saying that he owed them a favor, Lu Ling provided a reasonable explanation for his excessive protection earlier.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu grinned and then said, "I wasn't aware that creatures of the Blood Race owed anything to Black Demon Valley. All I know is that Black Demon Valley owes a large blood debt to the Blood Race!"

The old monk's gaze suddenly turned icy, and a fleeting blood-thirsty light flashed in his eyes.

"What is the benefactor talking about? This poor monk doesn't understand at all."

The old monk asked with a smile.

But suddenly, his figure burst forth, his golden body emitting infinite Buddhist light, and with a powerful and unmatched posture, he pressed towards Chen Yu.

At the same time, the mouth of the old monk spewed out a mass of crimson, viscous blood, transforming into a blood-colored solid-like giant hand, reaching out to grab Chen Yu.

Now that he had been exposed, there was only one option left: to act quickly, control Chen Yu, and make him swallow the Blood Pill that he had refined.

"So you really are from the Blood Race!"

Chen Yu's mind tensed slightly.

Previously, the old monk had purposely approached him, and he had remained vigilant, although he did not show it.

Later, when they entered the mountain passageway and he felt that strong sensation of intense heat, Chen Yu felt something was amiss and thought of the Blood Soul Fusion Technique.

At this moment, the old monk's proactive request for the Blood Essence Crystal Stone further confirmed Chen Yu's suspicions.

Boom!

A powerful force from Buddhist Body Technique and Blood Path pressure came crashing down.

The body Lu Ling had taken over was at the peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm and was an expert in the Buddhist Path with an extremely strong physical body.

And Lu Ling himself was a strong member of the Blood Race, with the blood palm that extended from his mouth exuding a terrifying bloody aura. Chen Yu glanced over and it was as if he saw mountains of corpses and a sea of blood, his mind feeling unbearably heavy, and he felt a sense of being overwhelmed.

With Chen Yu's current strength, it was indeed very tough to face someone in the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm; all he could do was flee.

Even more so when Lu Ling was one of the Blood Race Creatures, with unpredictable and tricky methods.

"Since it's like this..."

Chen Yu's eyes showed a fierce light, and he clenched his teeth tightly.

Peng!

Chen Yu extended his hand and slapped down, but not towards Lu Ling, rather onto himself.

Chen Yu's palm struck his chest, the force reverberating through his internal organs, causing his frame to fly backward, crashing into the wall.

Because Chen Yu did not actively defend himself, it was not a full-force attack, but it was still enough to cause serious injury.

At the same time, Lu Ling, who was preparing to strike at Chen Yu, suddenly widened his eyes, his vision filled with blood, his complexion shifting from greenish to red, his body halting mid-air, with a trickle of fresh blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

"Damn it..."

Due to their Blood Soul connection, Lu Ling would suffer the same injuries as Chen Yu whenever Chen Yu was hurt.

At this moment, Lu Ling's real body, that blood-red head, was bearing an inexplicable injury.

Chen Yu had not only avoided Lu Ling's attack range but also managed to injure Lu Ling, and he had gotten even closer to the Blood Essence Crystal Stone.

Swoosh!

He sprang up toward the Blood Essence Crystal Stone, ready to seize it.

"Damn, forget about the boy for now. Just get the Blood Essence Crystal Stone first."

Lu Ling cursed in anger, immediately surging forward.

He unleashed his cultivation base, moving swiftly and nearing the Blood Essence Crystal Stone.

"Over my dead body!"

Chen Yu's eyes showed a cruel light again, reaching out his hand and slapping his chest once more, leaving a palm print.

This time, Chen Yu was even more ruthless, feeling as if many of his internal organs had been shattered and several ribs broken.

He spit out a large mouthful of fresh blood, his body flying toward the Blood Essence Crystal Stone.

Lu Ling's original body also suffered an inexplicable injury once more, halting momentarily in mid-air, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Got it!"

Chen Yu landed on the Blood Essence Crystal Stone, lifted it with one hand, and stuffed it into his storage space.

Chapter 707: Battle with Lu Ling

"Damned thing..."

Lu Ling, having failed, cursed furiously.

As a powerful member of the Blood Race at the mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm, he lost the treasure to Chen Yu, who was merely at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm; if word of this got back to the Blood Race, he'd likely lose face for the rest of his life.

However, since Chen Yu risked so much to grab the Blood Essence Crystal Stone, there was a bright side for Lu Ling.

When Chen Yu strove for the Blood Essence Crystal Stone, he did so by self-harming to get close to the treasure and making Lu Ling sustain injuries to halt his pursuit. At this moment, Chen Yu must be seriously wounded.

Granted he had the Blood Soul Fusion Technique, and both of them were enduring the same kind of injuries, but Lu Ling, as a mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Blood Race strongman, had a higher vitality and his self-healing ability was astonishing.

The Blood Race is a broad term for a massive species. At the peak of the Blood Race's era, they were also known as the "Undying Blood Clan."

The tenacious vitality of Blood Race creatures and their remarkable self-healing capabilities were troublesome for many, and coupled with their ability to house spirits, Blood Race creatures were exceedingly difficult to kill.

Sometimes, a mere moment of carelessness could allow a Blood Race enemy to barely cling to life and rise again in the future.

"With the same injuries, I won't take long to heal completely! You're digging your own grave!"

Lu Ling sneered with a vicious glint in his eyes, resembling a murderous evil monk.

"Right now, that kid Chen Yu is probably gravely injured and only able to unleash fifty to sixty percent of his strength. This is precisely my chance!"

Lu Ling thought to himself.

He prepared to take advantage of the moment to seize Chen Yu and subdue him.

That way, he could safely release the Blood Soul Fusion Technique.

Boom!

Lu Ling's body burst out with True Yuan, a rich blood aura permeating all around, transforming the entire underground space into a bloody hell filled with the stench of murder.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

After returning to Black Demon Valley, he had also researched the Blood Race and learned about the race's incredible vitality and self-healing capabilities.

However, he took pride in his own self-healing ability as well.

He was curious to see how his self-healing compared to Lu Ling's.

During these few exchanges, Chen Yu's internal organs and skeleton were rapidly healing.

His wounds were caused purely by physical force without the mixture of any other alien True Yuan, so they healed even faster.

Thump Thump! Thump Thump Thump!

Faced with a strong blood race opponent like Lu Ling, Chen Yu, without another word, had his heart enter an explosive mode.

At this moment, not only did his speed and strength double, but his self-healing capability also drastically increased.

His internal injuries were healing at a remarkable speed.

Boom, boom!

Thick and sticky blood flowed from all directions, rolling in as if trying to envelop and swallow Chen Yu whole.

Chen Yu faced it fearlessly, fully unleashing his power to confront Lu Ling of the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

He mustered all his strength, concentrating it in his right arm and condensing it into his fist, striking with a simple and direct punch.

Boom—

The pitch-black fist burst forth with a formidable demonic aura and a simple, raw physical force. Then a Blood Crystal Flame exploded, as if shaking the void and producing a deep, soul-stirring resonance.

After absorbing the strength of a descendent from the Blood-sucking Clan, Chen Yu's physical prowess alone was sufficient to battle against an early-stage Sky Sea Realm opponent.

Now, merging his Body Dao with the demonic path, and with his heart in an explosive state, combined with the Blood Crystal Flame and the power of his intent, his punch was ferocious and domineering, unstoppable!

That momentum shattered Lu Ling's formidable pressure and the aura of the Blood Path, causing his opponent's gaze to shift slightly, with a hint of shock in his heart.

An ordinary Half-step Sky Sea Realm under his threat would hardly dare to resist.

Yet, the momentum of Chen Yu's punch broke through his own invisible deterrence, and even Lu Ling was moved by the punch's power.

Wait, wasn't Chen Yu heavily injured? How could he still unleash such strength?

It must be a forced effort, and after this move, Chen Yu will fall into an unprecedented state of weakness, Lu Ling thought to himself.

Boom, boom, boom!

The Blood Flame Demon Fist collided with the Blood Sea, the two forces entwining, churning ceaselessly, eroding each other.

"Die!"

Lu Ling bellowed, dispersing the Blood Intent Realm.

As someone at the mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm, his realm of intent was profound and powerful.

Thump, thump, thump!

The black and red blood orbs tumbled and suddenly burst open, the explosion sweeping across the entire underground.

Chen Yu was sent flying backward, and Lu Ling also retreated, with giant rocks crashing down from above.

However, the space didn't completely collapse, perhaps because Burning Sun Mountain itself was not simple; the two of them were in a deeper area, unable to shake the entire massive peak.

"Chen Yu, this is all you've got? You think you can contend with the Blood Race?"

Lu Ling's mockery rang out in the dim space.

Underground, Chen Yu would find it hard to escape; he was practically in Lu Ling's grasp.

"Hehe, I've never thought about contending with the whole Blood Race, but playing around with you isn't a problem."

On the other side, Chen Yu stood up from the pile of rocks.

In the recent collision, he was at a disadvantage, which was expected.

After all, his opponent was a formidable mid-stage Sky Sea Realm creature of the Blood Race.

However, the injuries Chen Yu suffered were also transferred to Lu Ling, so it wasn't too bad.

His previous injuries had already healed about sixty to seventy percent thanks to his heart's explosive state; Chen Yu's condition was still decent.

Lu Ling glanced at Chen Yu, his brow slightly furrowed.

The other man didn't seem weak...

"Pompous fool!"

Lu Ling snorted coldly, his expression darkening.

At that moment, Chen Yu suddenly raised his hand and struck his own chest.

Pfft!

Chen Yu spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his chest caving in again, bones breaking.

On the other side, Lu Ling's mouth also suddenly overflowed with a few strands of fresh blood, his expression turning incredulous.

Under normal circumstances, after suffering repeated heavy blows, Chen Yu shouldn't have been able to get up so quickly!

Lu Ling was different because of racial peculiarities, with a stunning self-healing ability that meant his injuries were not severe.

But Chen Yu was still jumping around "self-harming."

"If you wanted to kill me, you might have had a chance, but if you're thinking about capturing me, dream on."

Chen Yu cracked a smile.

Under the astonishing self-healing ability, the Blood Soul Fusion Technique seemed not so dangerous and terrifying to him.

From the previous encounter, he deduced that his self-healing power was nearly on par with that of the Blood Race Creatures, and under cardiac explosion, it was far superior.

He also realized that Lu Ling, because of the Young Ancestor, didn't dare to kill him easily; otherwise, he would have acted long ago.

"Is that so?"

Lu Ling's face darkened and twisted as he suddenly launched another attack.

Though he didn't understand how Chen Yu could heal so quickly from his injuries, surpassing even the Blood Race's regenerative capabilities,

What about the soul level?

Bzzz-boom!

His entire head radiated blood light, a surge of crimson spiritual power erupted, converging into a blade of blood light, flickering with strange and ominous blood light.

Whoosh!

The blade of blood light pierced forth in an instant.

With his level, a spiritual power attack was enough to obliterate Chen Yu.

But he didn't dare kill Chen Yu, so he controlled the power of the attack, which at most would cause Chen Yu to be severely injured and fall unconscious.

"Soul attack!"

Chen Yu reacted instantly, and he activated the "Four Jade Soul Bead," creating a protective film of spiritual power around him.

Whoosh-splat!

Under Lu Ling's assault, the protective film of spiritual power was pierced instantly, the defense of the "Four Jade Soul Bead" was broken three times over, rendering the Spiritual Artifact completely useless.

The remaining spiritual power attack pierced into Chen Yu's mind.

His consciousness felt a stabbing pain as he saw a vision of mountains of corpses and a sea of blood with killing intent and blood mist permeating the air.

Suddenly, a piece of Moon Spirit Crystal Ore in his hand emitted a cool and mysterious aura, pure as spring water, which seeped into his soul and began cleansing and healing the injured spirit.

It turned out that while Lu Ling was launching his spiritual attack, Chen Yu had anticipated and taken out the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

On the other side, Lu Ling suffered the same soul damage, blinked and then suddenly widened his eyes, exclaiming, "Moon Spirit Ore Mother!"

Chen Yu actually had such a miraculous treasure that could heal soul injuries.

"Hmph!"

Chen Yu glared at Lu Ling and lifted his hand again.

In that brief moment, his body's injuries had healed by another fifty to sixty percent.

Boom!

A dull metallic sound mixed with the noise of breaking bones echoed as Chen Yu struck his own body again, leaving an imprint of his palm.

You dare to injure me, then I'll "self-mutilate," Chen Yu stood his ground unyieldingly.

Spurt!

Lu Ling immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

His injuries hadn't fully healed, and he couldn't help but spit out his precious blood.

"Your... your... self-healing power!"

Lu Ling couldn't hide his astonishment, expressing his doubts.

"I told you, if you want to catch me, no way. If you want to kill me, then you must give up on finding out the whereabouts of your Young Ancestor."

Chen Yu spoke arrogantly.

"What have you done with the Young Ancestor?"

Lu Ling immediately shouted angrily, his hands forming claws and shaking slightly.

If it weren't for the Young Ancestor, he would have taken Chen Yu down with full force already.

"You can guess all you want; maybe you'll guess correctly."

Chen Yu appeared indifferent, certainly not about to reveal the truth to Lu Ling.

All of Lu Ling's attacks so far had been held back; he was afraid of accidentally killing Chen Yu.

Even so, Chen Yu was at a disadvantage, and if Lu Ling attacked with full force, the consequences would be dire.

"Once I break through to the Sky Sea Realm, as long as he doesn't self-detonate, I'll be fine."

Chen Yu had made a plan in his mind.

At the same time, he was thinking of ways to make Lu Ling voluntarily remove the Blood Soul Fusion Technique.

Taking out a Healing Pill, Chen Yu swallowed it, quickly absorbing the effects in combination with the abilities of his mysterious heart.

Together, Chen Yu's injuries were astonishingly healing once more.

Lu Ling, observing keenly, saw the scars on Chen Yu's body healing at an extremely fast rate, shocked to his core, "This can't possibly be something a Human Race body can do..."

Boom!

Seeing that his body had healed to about seventy to eighty percent, Chen Yu struck himself again, shattering his organs and fracturing his bones.

Just take it as refining the body, Chen Yu thought to himself.

Across from him, Lu Ling couldn't help but spit out another mouthful of blood, feeling a mixture of shock and rage, "Wait, stop, let's talk this out..."

Chen Yu paid no heed to Lu Ling, putting some distance between them.

Lu Ling took the opportunity to recover from his injuries, or else he wouldn't be able to withstand if Chen Yu "self-mutilated" a few more times.

Chen Yu surveyed the underground space, feeling an extremely strong resonance with the fiery bloodline inside him.

Boom!

He moved to a certain spot and punched out, suddenly a mist of fire accompanied by red light surged forth.

At this moment, even Chen Yu's body experienced a scorching sting.

"The scent of a fire element Holy Beast..."

Lu Ling thought to himself, could there be a fire element Holy Beast in this mountain? If he could consume its blood, his injuries wouldn't be a concern anymore.

Both of them, one after the other, left the narrow space and arrived in a fiery red world.

The ground was scalding, and around them metallic ores were red-hot, occasionally dripping drops of metal liquefied by high temperatures.

In a short time, the two of them arrived at a cave entrance, only to find the entrance sealed by a metal door.

"This is, the way of mechanisms!"

Lu Ling said gravely.

This underground space had mechanisms! Had someone entered before them and sealed the entrance?

Just then, the two sensed fluctuations of True Yuan, and three figures appeared behind them...

Chapter 708: The Land of Fallen

Chen Yu and Lu Ling turned to look at the three people who had suddenly appeared.

Among them, a burly middle-aged man with slightly dark skin had the strongest aura, having reached the Peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

Close to him was a well-proportioned woman dressed in black, who was at the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

About six or seven steps away from them was a slightly chubby man with a pot belly, with a restrained aura, his face calm and composed.

"I didn't expect others to have ventured deep into the mountain's hinterland."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man, dressed in a loose robe, glanced at Chen Yu and Lu Ling.

Seeing that both Chen Yu and Lu Ling appeared to be injured, with Chen Yu only a Half-step Sky Sea and Lu Ling an old monk, he didn't take them very seriously.

The woman in black clung close to the chest of the dark-skinned middle-aged man, her eyes carrying a faint smile.

In this deep part of the mountain, the temperature was extremely high. Chen Yu and Lu Ling shared a blood soul connection, both sustaining double the damage. Even though Chen Yu had the Secret Pattern Demon Body, he still felt burning pain all over his body.

Meanwhile, that dark-skinned middle-aged man and the woman in black each had a True Essence Shield around them, resisting the high-temperature flames around.

However, the Early-stage Sky Sea man with a pot belly appeared relaxed, his calm eyes continuously scanning the surroundings.

"Could there be some secret hidden in these hot mountains?" Chen Yu asked, pretending to be ignorant.

In reality, he sensed a strong aura of a fire-type Holy Beast directly ahead. The closer they got, the stronger it felt, as if there was a fire-type Holy Beast right behind that metallic door.

"Who knows," the dark-skinned middle-aged man said dismissively.

There was a very strong and apparent fire-type Holy Beast aura here. Either a Holy Beast lived here, or it once stayed in this place.

Lu Ling stepped forward to the sealed entrance and reached out to touch the red, murky rockwall.

He activated his golden body to touch it, only to have his palm scorched black, instantly retracting it.

"The scent of a fire-type Holy Beast!" Lu Ling murmured inwardly, maintaining a poker-face.

According to his guess, this place didn't seem like the residence of a fire-type Holy Beast—if it had already left, it wouldn't have left such a strong scent behind.

Also, he sensed the smell of blood...

If there really was a Holy Beast here, it must be extremely powerful.

Suddenly, the calm and composed chubby man spoke, "Back Mountain Fire Ape?"

Everyone present paused, turning to look at him.

Under normal circumstances, if the chubby man suddenly mentioned these words, they would have thought it was nonsensical.

But given the current situation, a wave of shock surged through everyone else's hearts.

Was the chubby man suggesting that the aura of the fire-type Holy Beast came from a Back Mountain Fire Ape?

"Impossible!" Lu Ling inwardly exclaimed.

As part of the Blood Race, even he couldn't determine exactly, so how could this chubby man know? He must be guessing wildly.

"Back Mountain Fire Ape?" Chen Yu murmured softly.

The Back Mountain Fire Ape was a powerful combatant among the Holy Beasts.

Legend had it that this ape was immensely huge, possessing great strength, carrying a giant mountain on its back—not just any mountain, but one formed by the ape using a special method.

Once provoked, the Back Mountain Fire Ape would lift the mountain and smash it down with terrifying destructive power.

If indeed a Back Mountain Fire Ape was slumbering within this great mountain and they accidentally woke it, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, the entrance ahead was sealed by a metallic door.

Back Mountain Fire Apes wouldn't do such a thing. This only indicated that someone had entered before them and then sealed the entrance.

"Black Lian, go check that door," the dark-skinned middle-aged man instructed.

The woman in black, who had been clinging to him, slowly moved towards the unbearably hot rock wall and approached the metallic door.

Her jade fingers traced over the patterns on the metal door, seeming to understand some mechanism art.

"Folks, if Black Lian can unlock the mechanism door, we'll take sixty percent of whatever's inside. You can share the remaining forty percent," the dark-skinned middle-aged man, puffing out his chest, negotiated.

Chen Yu and Lu Ling exchanged glances, unwilling to communicate, being enemies.

At least Chen Yu figured out that the chubby man and this couple were not on the same team.

The dark-skinned middle-aged man's eyebrows slightly furrowed; he had made a suggestion, yet none of the other three responded.

He glanced at the chubby man, then withdrew his gaze, seeming slightly wary.

Then, his eyes turned to the old monk Lu Ling, realizing the latter's cultivation was on par with his own.

Subsequently, his gaze shifted to Chen Yu and he harrumphed lightly.

"Don't you agree with my distribution proposal?" the dark-skinned middle-aged man walked over slowly and asked coldly.

He had also noticed that Chen Yu and Lu Ling didn't seem to be allied.

"Each relying on their own abilities," Chen Yu stated.

He, Lu Ling, and the chubby man were each from separate factions.

If the three of them teamed up, they definitely wouldn't fear the dark-skinned middle-aged man.

Lu Ling, being a cunning member of the Blood Race, naturally wouldn't stick to the deal and didn't give an answer. Chen Yu was unsure about the chubby man's situation.

But clearly, the dark-skinned middle-aged man was here to bully Chen Yu.

"Hmph, every man for himself, do you have the skill?"

The dark-skinned middle-aged man didn't expect Chen Yu to be alone and still so arrogant. His expression turned unpleasant as the pressure of the Peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm descended upon them.

However, Chen Yu stood his ground, his body radiating a dark gleam; an authoritative and strong demonic aura dispersed in all directions.

The opponent's prowess was not only slightly inferior to He Yunwang's, but also far behind Lu Ling's; thus, to Chen Yu, this was merely a minor disturbance.

A flicker of surprise briefly crossed the dark-skinned middle-aged man's eyes as he looked at Chen Yu.

"Brother Chang, it can't be solved."

Just then, the voice of the woman in black robes arrived.

Immediately, the dark-skinned middle-aged man's momentum deflated.

His suggestion had been predicated on the woman in black robes breaking through the metal door. Now that she was powerless, he no longer had a reason to press Chen Yu.

"Since it can't be resolved, we'll have to attack it by force."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man's gaze shifted from Chen Yu to the metal door.

Lu Ling maintained a faint smile, shaking his head slightly.

He did not approve of a forceful approach either, unsure of what might occur; nonetheless, no one present could decipher the metal door, leaving them no alternative.

Suddenly, the voice of a corpulent man sounded, "Let me have a look."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man and the woman in black robes turned in surprise, their expressions seeming to question, "You know mechanics?"

Following that, the corpulent man stepped forward, his pale, broad palms groping over the surface, appearing to fumble around aimlessly.

"Can you actually handle it? Don't waste time."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man seized the opportunity to shout.

Clearly, he wasn't on the same side as the corpulent man, and they even had a slight rift.

But at that moment, the entire metal door flickered with a faint light and soon emitted a strange sound. The metal door rapidly transformed and shrank into a small square iron block, falling to the ground.

This scene made the dark-skinned middle-aged man's face darken further, while the woman in black robes stared with her mouth slightly agape. She somewhat understood mechanics but couldn't grasp how the corpulent man had managed to solve this difficult problem.

The moment the metal door vanished:

Boom!

It was as if a roar from ancient times echoed from within, mixed with an intense, ferocious aura that burst forth, intimidating everyone present.

In that instant, Chen Yu even doubted whether there truly was a powerful fire-related Holy Beast inside.

The corpulent man stepped inside, followed quickly by the others, fearful that he might claim all the treasures.

Passing through the cave, the temperature inside was even higher, as if they were in a world of blazing light, with dazzling red firelight sparkling all around.

Upon reaching this point, everyone's gaze simultaneously turned forward.

There lay a massive mountain of dark red hue, the aura of a fire-related Holy Beast emanating from this somber giant mountain.

From the shape of the mountain, it was identifiable as a giant half-kneeling ape!

"Back Mountain Fire Ape!"

Lu Ling, Chen Yu, the dark-skinned middle-aged man, and others gasped in shock.

They hadn't expected it was really a Back Mountain Fire Ape!

"The fall site of the Back Mountain Fire Ape?"

Tremors ran through Lu Ling's mind.

This Back Mountain Fire Ape had fallen who knows how many years ago, its body becoming part of the mountain, standing here, emitting a powerful and ancient aura of a fire-related Holy Beast.

It was hard to imagine how strong the Back Mountain Fire Ape had been when alive as even after death, its presence was so formidable, making the underground intensely hot, forcing even regular Early-stage Sky Sea practitioners to uphold their True Essence Shield.

Observing closely, people almost envisioned the ape smashing the earth with its mountainous back, sending trembles through their spirits.

However, they were here not to worship the dead Back Mountain Fire Ape, but to hunt for treasures.

Yet, looking around, no treasures were in sight.

"Look, there's another metal door over there."

The woman in black robes pointed.

The Back Mountain Fire Ape had transformed into a giant red mountain, and at the foot of the mountain, a small hole was blocked by another metal door.

"It seems someone got here before us."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man's voice was low, his annoyance apparent.

Having come all this way, but someone had already scavenged the treasures, how could he not be furious?

Now, all eyes turned to the corpulent man, hoping he could unlock that mechanism.

The person who had arrived first must still be inside the mountain transformed by the Back Mountain Fire Ape!

The corpulent man, keenly aware, walked over and randomly groped with his hands.

Thump—

The metal door transformed into an iron block and fell to the ground; the corpulent man walked inside.

Chen Yu and others quickly followed, darting inside.

Within the giant peak formed by the Back Mountain Fire Ape, the atmosphere was dark and desolate, the dramatic change in environment feeling bizarre.

It was then that several sounds of breaking the air came from the gloomy place.

Dozens of oddly shaped puppet machines rapidly approached.

There were plain square puppets, numerous-legged spider puppets gleaming with cold light, and extremely ugly puppets that resembled dirty discarded dolls...

The quantity of puppets was enormous, reaching eight, and with their strange designs, they created an absurdly bizarre impression.

"You actually managed to decipher the trap set by 'Brother Dong' to get here! But this is where your journey ends."

A calm and steady voice sounded.

Looking up, on the shoulder of a tall but somewhat shabby mechanical puppet sat a clown that appeared somewhat sinister and eerie.

"Brother Dong?"

Chen Yu found the name eerily familiar.

Chapter 709: Battle Against the Holy Beast

"...but this is where your journey ends."

In the dark space, the clown's sinister voice echoed.

This gloomy and bleak space, with its evil and unsightly clown and many ugly and grotesque mechanical puppets, had a strange and chilling aesthetic.

Chen Yu fixed his gaze and saw that the person sitting atop the mechanical puppet, made up as a clown, was none other than the Clown Artifact Refiner from the Cultivation Spirit Hall who had helped Chen Yu melt the Golden Phoenix Wing.

However, it seemed that the individual was also a Master of Mechanical Techniques, a Puppet Master...

Apart from Chen Yu, the others did not recognize the clown.

Confronted by the prevailing situation and especially the clown's confident remark, everyone felt the pressure and danger mounting.

Lu Ling also figured the clown was no ordinary person and hard to see through.

The dark-skinned middle-aged man, Lu Ling, and others subconsciously stood together on a united front.

They had not gained much so far on their journey, while the clown, having arrived first, likely had a great harvest.

Chen Yu stood still; had it not been for the clown's previous assistance with refining treasures, he too would have readily stood in opposition.

Suddenly, the clown spoke up again.

"Can I take back that last sentence?"

"You have the upper hand in numbers, and Brother Dong is no match. Let's explore for treasures together, peacefully."

Brother Dong's attitude changed abruptly, his face wore an amiable smile. However, paired with his makeup, he didn't look friendly at all.

This sudden shift caught Chen Yu and the rest off guard.

The dark-skinned middle-aged man breathed a slight sigh of relief while also feeling somewhat disdainful.

The clown looked bizarre and commanded many puppets, but controlling so many simultaneously surely meant he couldn't pay attention to all of them, nor could he display much combat power, could he?

They had been initially intimidated by the sudden appearance of the weird clown, which was why they had lost the battle of momentum.

"Playing at ghosts and gods," the dark-skinned middle-aged man couldn't help but snort coldly.

"Brother Dong also just arrived; this place is fraught with danger, but opportunities abound as well," the clown said with a casual laugh.

Afterwards, everyone began to move. The dark-skinned middle-aged man and the woman in black robes stayed close to each other.

After answering Lu Ling's question, the clown leaped down and approached Chen Yu.

"You're really lucky to run into Brother Dong again."

The clown's smile was rich.

"Heh heh..."

Chen Yu chuckled, unsure of how to reply.

But after some thought, he was preparing to seek an Artifact Refining Master to awaken the Artifact Spirit within the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and perhaps ask the clown for help again.

However, the clown gave Chen Yu a feeling of unease; he decided to investigate first, to avoid endangering himself by revealing his top-notch Spiritual Artifact and potentially giving rise to the clown's murderous greed.

To avoid the awkwardness, Chen Yu asked, "Why does the place where the Back Mountain Fire Ape fell look like this?"

Within the giant mountain that the Back Mountain Fire Ape had transformed into, there was no trace of the Holy Beast's fire-type aura to be felt.

"Heh heh, that's because, this is also the resting place of another Holy Beast!"

The clown smiled enigmatically.

"Another Holy Beast?"

Chen Yu showed a look of surprise and intrigue.

But it also made sense; the Back Mountain Fire Ape could have perished in a battle with another Holy Beast.

Not far away, Lu Ling heard this remark and remained expressionless.

Upon entering this place, he had sensed the scent of another Holy Beast, completely different from the Back Mountain Fire Ape, and it seemed to be... alive!

Chen Yu no longer wasted words with the clown and began to explore the desolate and dark space.

The clown, having arrived earlier, had likely taken all the easy-to-get treasures.

The group ventured deeper.

Suddenly, several dark shadows flickered in the gloom, as if an illusion.

Chen Yu swept with his Spiritual Sense, but detected nothing.

Not far away, there was a disturbance of True Yuan and sounds of combat, but it was too dark to see anything clearly.

Just then, Chen Yu suddenly felt a sense of crisis and threw a punch instinctively, but it hit nothing.

Immediately after, he felt a cool breeze skim over his body surface.

Hissss!

Sparks flew as three sharp claws left their mark on Chen Yu's arm.

The next moment, he surged with spiritual power, unleashing the power of the Spatial Realm.

Within a hundred feet, every detail was under his control.

He vaguely sensed a shadow about three meters long, its body pitch black, its aura reined in, giving off a very dangerous feeling.

"Shadow Wolf!"

Chen Yu identified the creature.

The ancient Beast Shadow Wolf, a creature of darkness, known as the Dark Night Hunter.

In these depths of shadow where one could not even see their own hand, the Shadow Wolf moved with ease, unseen when it came and gone without a trace. Once it set its sights on something, it would persistently attack until victory was won.

Suddenly, the Shadow Wolf moved, transforming into a series of dark afterimages, attacking Chen Yu.

Marshalling the power of the Spatial Realm, Chen Yu readied himself and, as the Shadow Wolf neared, he punched out explosively.

Boom! Bam!

Sounds of flesh tearing, bones breaking rang out as the Shadow Wolf was thrown back, slain by Chen Yu's punch.

This Shadow Wolf was at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, with superior bloodline and thriving in this kind of environment, which was why it had been so troublesome. But as its body was relatively frail, it died from a single punch from Chen Yu.

Afterward, Chen Yu grew accustomed to the Shadow Wolf's combat style and, with the Spatial Realm Power, would kill each one that came at him.

The others gradually adapted as well, no longer as disoriented as before.

But just then,

A sense of extreme danger pervaded the air, and the pitch-black space around seemed to grow even darker.

Suddenly, a cold wind blew through.

Boom!

Lu Ling exerted the power of his golden body with a strike, the Buddha's light shone but was dim and heavy.

He was instantly sent flying, a bloody claw mark left on his chest.

"Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf!"

Lu Ling exclaimed in shock.

As a member of the Blood Race, he could feel the Holy Beast blood within that creature's body.

"What, the Holy Beast Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf?"

The dark-skinned middle-aged man exclaimed, pressing close to the woman in black, his face solemn.

The Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf, an extremely rare and elusive Holy Beast, dwells in places of extreme yin and darkness, a king among assassins in the shadow.

Most people had only heard of such a Holy Beast but did not know its true appearance; those who saw it were few, and then, they were dead.

Chen Yu was also startled; he hadn't expected a Holy Beast to be here.

If this Holy Beast wasn't too strong, and with a bit of luck, could he obtain its bloodline?

However, he had heard of the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf before, and in this kind of environment, such a thought might be unrealistic.

At that moment, Lu Ling let out a cold laugh, "Heh heh!"

He manipulated his spell, his palms flickering with a sinister dark red light, transforming into a series of strange and elusive dark red characters that floated out.

As a creature of the Blood Race, his terrifying nature was not much lesser than that of the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf.

Suddenly, in the darkness, a flash of red light appeared, moving constantly.

"The Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf is feared for its formidable natural talent; in darkness, no one can deal with it."

"It has just touched my blood, and now that I have used a secret technique, it can no longer hide within the shadows. I ask everyone to join forces and attack, to slay this wolf," said Lu Ling with a smile.

This was the Holy Beast Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf; he could sense that the quality of its bloodline was extraordinary. If he could consume its blood, his cultivation could break through to the next level.

If he could capture this wolf alive and bring it back to his clan, it would be a great merit.

At this moment, everyone on the scene could pinpoint the location of the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf and could somewhat determine its cultivation level, approximately at the peak of the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

"What a powerful Blood Path secret technique," the woman in black commented.

Generally, even if a luminescent object approached the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf, it would be concealed by the creature's Darkness Realm, rendering such methods generally ineffective. Otherwise, the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf would not be so fearsome.

Recently, there had been incessant rumors about the Blood Race, and the woman in black regarded Lu Ling with a skeptical look.

"Alright, let's work together," the dark-skinned man said with great resolve.

Once they had confirmed the location of the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf, it would be much easier to handle.

Moreover, the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf was guarding this place—who knew if there were even more valuable treasures inside.

"I've fought with this Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf before, and we both suffered some injuries. If you can slay it, make sure to give me a bigger share," he said.

"Brother Dong is now going to seal off this area to prevent others from entering. Rest assured and focus on defeating the enemy," chimed in a jovial clown, floating off, leaving behind three puppets to aid in the battle.

"Hmph!"

The dark-skinned man snorted coldly without saying a word. The clown's actions had the suspicion of playing the fisherman's role.

However, when they entered, they indeed had not sealed off their retreat; to prevent others from entering this place, they did need the clown's Mechanical Techniques to seal the area.

Moreover, it seemed that the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf wasn't in its prime condition, which was good news.

"Thinking of killing me? A delusional fantasy, humans!"

The ethereal voice of the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf resonated from the darkness.

Boom!

It burst forth with a terrifying aura that caused all living beings to tremble, a black and gloomy storm raging in all directions.

Chen Yu, through the power of the Spatial Realm, sensed that behind the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf, a pair of bat-like wings unfolded.

Swoosh!

The Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf soared into the sky, its speed incredibly fast.

Although Lu Ling's secret technique allowed them to see the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf, its speed remained terrifyingly awe-inspiring.

Swish—

The woman in black flicked her wrist, and five icy-cold silver needles shot out.

Ting, ting, ting!

The silver needles embedded themselves in the rocks, obviously dodged by the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf.

Just then, the portly man swung his knife—a swipe too fast for the average person to see, but Chen Yu could sense its majestic and exceptionally mysterious force. The blade light flashed at an odd angle, grazing the skin of the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf and slicing off a thin layer.

"What an impressive knife technique," Chen Yu couldn't help but marvel.

"Ah, performance was off," the portly man said with a laugh, not in a hurry to make another move.

Boom!

Elsewhere, from the chest of a square puppet, two circular holes appeared, from which two beams of blue light burst forth.

Meanwhile, two other grotesque and fierce-looking spider puppets took action; their coordination was extremely tacit.

"Together, attack!" commanded the dark-skinned middle-aged man.

The Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf was fast and had strong dodging abilities.

But with many people present—all strong individuals from the Sky Sea Realm and with a broad range of attacks—could the wolf dodge all of their assaults?

He spread his hand and struck out; the black palm was surrounded by mist, emanating a scent of death as it howled forward.

"If I can capture the Holy Beast Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf and then kill Chen Yu, perhaps I can atone for my failings and save my own life," Lu Ling calculated in his heart.

Chen Yu was too difficult to deal with; it was impossible to find out the whereabouts of the Young Ancestor from him, and after so long, the Young Ancestor was probably dead.

To prevent Chen Yu from suddenly sabotaging his plan to capture the Holy Beast, it was also necessary to lift the Blood Soul Fusion Technique. Only then could he go all out and kill Chen Yu!

"Heh heh, let them all wear themselves out first. Then when I act, I will capture the Holy Beast and kill Chen Yu, draining their blood," Lu Ling schemed in his heart.

Chapter 710: Each Has Their Own Trump Card

"Heh heh, let you all exhaust yourselves first, then I'll make my move, kill Chen Yu, capture the Holy Beast, and drain your blood."

Except for the Night Winged Wolf, Lu Ling, as a member of the Blood Race, was the highest Cultivator present.

He was also confident that once he deactivated the "Blood Soul Fusion Technique," he would be able to kill Chen Yu, and it would be even better if he could capture him alive.

However, all plans required the right opportunity.

He needed to take advantage of others exhausting themselves, waiting for the Holy Beast to become weak...

Buzz!

Lu Ling, the elder monk's body, radiated golden Buddhist light, but in the territory of the Night Winged Wolf, it could only illuminate an area of about ten feet.

The elder monk clapped his hands together, chanting, "Amitabha!"

Suddenly, he struck out with a palm, the golden Buddhist palm filled with scriptures spreading in all directions, seemingly capable of suppressing the space itself.

Swoosh!

The Night Winged Wolf transformed into a dark shadow, darting swiftly, trying to dodge.

The three mechanical puppets left by the clown launched their attacks simultaneously, each one's attack far surpassing an Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

Still, mechanical puppets were no match for a Cultivator of the same cultivation level.

The dark-skinned man radiated dense aura of death, mastering the Death Intent Realm, his palm technique deadly powerful and fierce.

Facing relentless attacks, the Night Winged Wolf opened its huge mouth; black light converged into a ball, erupting into a burst of black aurora that swept across.

Wherever the black aurora passed, everything was turned to darkness.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the pitch-black space, suddenly there came a palm wind.

The Night Winged Wolf was just about to dodge but sensed something was amiss.

Bang!

A grayish, semi-transparent palm light hit, and its body was knocked back several yards, its face filled with shock and uncertainty.

"Spatial Palm Technique and realm..."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man glanced at Chen Yu.

Unexpectedly, despite Chen Yu's low cultivation level, he had grasped the heaven and earth's intent, especially the profound and mysterious Spatial Realm.

However, this was even better, as the Spatial Palm Technique had a certain restraining effect on Holy Beasts like the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf.

Meanwhile, the woman in black occasionally used hidden weapons with almost no effect. Sometimes the Ethereal Night Shadow Wolf just bore it with no significant harm.

On the other hand, the chubby man was surprisingly effective, occasionally striking precisely, which earned him silent praise.

His cultivation was at the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, and Lu Ling did not consider him a threat, focusing only on the dark-skinned middle-aged man and the clown as potential enemies.

However, the Holy Beast Night Winged Wolf was no ordinary creature.

"A bunch of lower beings, all of you go die!"

The Night Winged Wolf snarled, its winged back flapping, creating an obscure dark storm.

Countless invisible blades slashed down.

Chen Yu, possessing Spatial Realm Power, could sense the vague shadows of the blades.

Demon Scale Shield!

He immediately activated the second demonic pattern, a layer of Demon Scale Shield appearing around him.

Swish-swish!

In an instant, dozens of dark shadows grazed across Chen Yu's Demon Scale Shield, leaving behind scratches.

Occasionally, a shadow blade broke through the Demon Scale Shield, landing on Chen Yu's Black Snake Scale Armor, further weakening its power.

In defense, Chen Yu was still very confident.

Besides, he wasn't fighting the Night Winged Wolf alone—with so many people around, they all shared the attacks of the Night Winged Wolf.

Lu Ling's body radiated golden light, deploying the Buddhist Defense Secret Technique, floating scriptures around him.

This was only his vessel; even if it was damaged, he could simply replace it.

Unexpectedly, the woman in black robes, caught off guard, had an arm sliced off.

"Ah..."

A miserable scream echoed.

"Black Lian!"

The dark-skinned middle-aged man immediately rushed to her side, protecting her.

"Beast, die!"

The dark-skinned middle-aged man burst with anger, swinging out a pitch-black vortex of death, emitting a strong suction force, engulfing the area.

The Night Winged Wolf was too troublesome; it would be best to kill it.

The body of a Holy Beast was valuable, especially one as rare and unique as this.

And only by killing the Night Winged Wolf could they explore deeper.

There might be treasures hidden, ones even the clown hadn't discovered.

Given the chance, they launched a counterattack, they could not let the Night Winged Wolf take the initiative; else its talents, combined with the environmental advantage, would be dangerous.

After several rounds of attacks,

The Night Winged Wolf had sustained many injuries, and having fought the clown, Brother Dong, earlier, its breath had weakened considerably.

Just then, the clown's ill-fitting voice came, "Let Brother Dong see, how's the battle going?"

"You're here just in time. Join us, and we'll kill this beast together."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man snorted coldly.

He really worried the clown might disappear, hiding in the dark, reaping the profits of a fisherman.

"The situation is not bad, if Brother Dong joins, this beast won't last much longer."

The clown smiled, giving off a sinister feeling.

"Let's go!"

Lu Ling commanded. He was somewhat annoyed by the clown's claim to the title Brother Dong, among all the powerful cultivators present; his cultivation was the highest, coming from the noble Blood Race!

With a wave of his hand, all the puppets sprang into action.

The power of his puppets was not to be underestimated, which also explained why no one had taken action against the clown before.

Buzzing~

Behind the clown, all the puppets lit up, emitting radiance.

The next moment, streams of brilliant light, flames, icy coldness, and sword energies burst out, covering a vast area.

"Hmph!"

The Night Winged Wolf snorted lowly a few times, looking at the clown with some wariness.

Its huge black wings folded behind it, wrapping itself up, transforming into a black sphere, rapidly fleeing.

Pong!

Suddenly, an unseen and unavoidable palm strike descended, the Space Palm Technique executed by Chen Yu.

With a powerful force, Chen Yu's Space Palm Technique hit the Night Winged Wolf, causing a halt in its speed.

The group had already developed a tacit understanding and seized this opportunity to launch their attacks; the chubby man's blade flashed, and the dark-skinned middle-aged man unleashed a Palm of Death.

"Hehe, at the end, the one who preserved the most strength should be myself."

Lu Ling sneered inwardly.

"We must kill one first!"

The Night Winged Wolf, lurking in the shadows, felt troubled.

It swept its gaze around and finally settled on Chen Yu, who had the lowest cultivation but could execute the Space Palm Technique.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the Night Winged Wolf charged forward.

Although there wasn't much momentum or pressure, at that moment, Chen Yu's body broke out in cold sweat, feeling as if he was stepping into the gates of hell.

Demon Dragon Barrier!

Chen Yu activated the sixth demon pattern, unfolding a Black Scale Demon Wall with a Black Dragon dancing within.

At the same time, he slightly activated the Ice Scale Bloodline he had drawn from Hua Rong, encasing his body in a layer of frost.

Bang!

The Night Winged Wolf collided into him, the Demon Dragon Barrier trembled violently as if it were cleaved open by its claws; Chen Yu's whole body shuddered, the ice scales on his skin shattered.

Chen Yu frantically poured Demon Pattern True Essence inside to maintain the Demon Dragon Barrier.

Lu Ling's face turned pale and he immediately took action to aid Chen Yu.

"I haven't yet dispelled the Blood Soul Fusion Technique, don't let the Night Winged Wolf kill you," Lu Ling said, breaking out in cold sweat.

If Chen Yu died, he would also suffer great damage.

The attacks from others arrived one after another.

The Night Winged Wolf's expression was sullen; as a Holy Beast, a king of the night, its attack on a cultivator in the Half-Step Sky Sea Realm had not succeeded.

Swoosh!

Instantly, the Night Winged Wolf changed its target, targeting the woman in black robes.

"Scram, beast!"

The dark-skinned middle-aged man's face slightly changed, his body exuding death energy which formed into three black arms that struck out.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Night Winged Wolf's movements were rapid, evading the intercepting arms and getting close.

Puchi!

Without seeing the Night Winged Wolf strike, the woman in black robes was cleaved into several parts, her blood spurting wildly.

"Ah..."

The dark-skinned middle-aged man witnessed this scene and roared, withdrawing a black pearl and slamming it with his palm.

Boom!

A burst of violent death energy erupted, its power immensely formidable, reaching the level of the Mid-Stage Sky Sea Realm.

Swoosh!

The Night Winged Wolf's form was disheveled as it escaped, its body bearing several rotting wounds.

The dark-skinned middle-aged man's face twisted grotesquely as he launched a furious assault.

Seeing this, the rest took the opportunity to pursue.

After a long while, the Night Winged Wolf was panting heavily, no longer possessing its initial speed, its body covered in wounds.

Shoo!

A blood-red beam of Sword Qi shot out.

Chen Yu timed his attack perfectly, executing the Yangming Sword Point for the first time during the wolf's weakened state, making it difficult for it to dodge.

Plop!

Another huge wound appeared on the body of the Night Winged Wolf, blood flowing out.

"This flavor..."

Lu Ling restrained his excitement and impulsiveness.

At this moment, the Night Winged Wolf was at the end of its strength, backed into a corner.

The dark-skinned middle-aged man had also sustained serious injuries and was greatly fatigued.

Of the jester's eight puppets, only four could still be used, and controlling eight puppets was no easy feat.

"The timing is perfect!"

Lu Ling's heart surged with indescribable excitement.

The Night Winged Wolf, body covered in wounds and belonging to the Blood Race, would not be difficult to capture or kill.

He pretended to be severely injured and sat down to heal.

The spell started, under the golden Buddhist light blood lights flickered constantly, turning into mysterious blood-red characters, spreading out and blending into the heavens and earth.

Ten breaths later, Lu Ling's expression changed suddenly, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"I didn't expect that dispelling the Blood Soul Fusion Technique would harm me, the elder didn't mention this!"

Lu Ling was displeased inwardly but had no solution.

"Now, Chen Yu still doesn't know that I have dispelled the Blood Soul Fusion Technique; when I suddenly strike, he will definitely be caught off guard, perhaps I can capture him!"

Lu Ling thought secretly, feeling that his plan was going smoothly.

After dealing with Chen Yu, he would target the Holy Beast, and then just escaping from this place would count as a victory.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu suddenly felt a strange sensation throughout his body, but he couldn't pinpoint the specific cause.

Lu Ling quietly approached Chen Yu, preparing to seize the opportunity to strike.

However, suddenly, the Night Winged Wolf roared, drawing everyone's attention.

"Foolish humans, you will all die here!"

Boom!

The Bloodline Power of the Night Winged Wolf fully erupted, darkening the surroundings further, a blood-chilling bloodline aura spreading everywhere.

Boom!

Another loud noise, deeper within the area; an ancient and powerful bloodline aura burst forth, startling heaven and earth.

Everyone present changed their expressions, unsure of what had happened, but shivers ran down their spines, a sense of fear rising within.

"This beast has finally decided to go all out and play its card, hehe, if it were just me alone, it would have been difficult to force it into such a state," Brother Dong's lips curled up, his smile sinister.

"Damn, what's going on?"

Lu Ling's expression became even more panicked as he had already dispelled the Blood Soul Fusion Technique.

He inwardly cursed the Night Winged Wolf, thinking if it had such a card why didn't it play it earlier, wasn't this just setting him up?