

Eternal Heart 711

Chapter 711: Whose Hands Will the Deer Die?

Deeper into the area, a sudden eruption of an ancient and powerful aura, intimidating all creatures with its bloodline breath, startled heaven and earth.

"Is this... the aura of a King?"

Chen Yu's mind trembled uncontrollably.

He had only felt this sensation from the Silent Blood Valley Master before.

In the darkness, he seemed to see a huge, decaying black skeleton deep in the depths.

The transcendent aura burst forth from there.

Roar!

The Night Winged Wolf emitted a sharp, chilling howl, its bloodline aura growing stronger.

The sudden burst of overpowering strength enveloped it, rapidly recovering from its weakened state as if returning to its peak!

"Is this the power left by the 'Old Wolf King'? It can momentarily restore its peak strength."

A hint of gravity colored the clown's expression.

Buzz!

A crimson streak suddenly split open on the brow of the Night Winged Wolf, revealing an eyeball inside.

"Mutated Night Winged Wolf!"

The dark-skinned middle-aged man's face tensed, his clothes soaked in cold sweat.

Lu Ling's forehead was also covered in cold sweat. The Night Winged Wolf seemed to have far too many formidable secrets, and events were suddenly developing in an unexpected direction.

"A mutated species?" The corpulent man's eyes flickered with light.

This Night Winged Wolf was extremely intelligent, possessing a mutated eye yet never using it.

Perhaps it had been strategizing everything from the beginning.

Boom buzz!

A cold, dark, powerful force erupted from within the Night Winged Wolf, spreading in all directions.

The surrounding colors gradually disappeared, turning into complete darkness.

Chen Yu's Spatial Realm Power was somewhat affected, and Lu Ling's glowing golden body also vanished in the darkness.

"The Night Winged Wolf's bloodline divine skill 'Nether Night Space'!"

The clown's expression grew solemn.

Surrounded by complete darkness, nothing could be seen; Lu Ling's Blood Path Secret Technique also completely failed.

This was the effect of "Nether Night Space"; in this space, there was only darkness, no other colors, no sounds, no smells.

This was the home ground of the Night Winged Wolf.

But that didn't mean they were out of options...

The clown stood amongst all the puppets, controlling them to attack around blindly, intimidating the Night Winged Wolf.

He then took out an Array Plate, activating the Array Power to protect himself, as long as he could hold on, there was still a chance to win.

On the other hand, Chen Yu also figured out some of the situation.

In such a situation, where the enemy's moves were completely unpredictable, he could only utilize his own advantages and defend with all his might!

Inner armor activated, Demon Scale Armor, Demon Scale Shield, three layers of defense opened simultaneously!

Thump thump!

His heart suddenly beat rapidly; Chen Yu sensed a mortal crisis.

The Night Winged Wolf targeted Chen Yu first, after all, his Spatial Realm Power somewhat suppressed its natural abilities.

Also because of Chen Yu, it had been repeatedly frustrated and quickly weakened.

Spurt!

Chen Yu felt the Demon Scale Shield being instantly slashed, followed by the Demon Scale Armor being smashed to pieces.

A powerful, sharp force, overpowering everything, descended.

"Ice Scale Bloodline!"

Chen Yu immediately activated the Hua Clan's bloodline he had drawn from Hua Rong's body; ice condensed on his skin, forming a primitive and tough ice armor.

The Hua Clan's bloodline was relatively strong, covering both offense and defense.

But it still wasn't enough.

"Blood Burning Secret Technique!"

Chen Yu activated the Blood Path Secret Technique, burning up the Ice Scale Bloodline within him.

The "Blood Burning Secret Technique" he had trained to the second level, allowing the power of his bloodline to amplify by forty percent.

Boom buzz!

Chen Yu's body radiated astonishing cold power, the ice armor quickly thickened.

Bang!

When the Ice Scale Armor came into contact with the Night Winged Wolf's claws, the cold force invaded instantly.

But the Night Winged Wolf's claws emitted an extremely hot power, melting the ice.

This was the fire power it obtained through mutation.

A powerful force descended on Chen Yu's body; his body continuously retreated, his skin stinging and burning as if about to be peeled open.

Chen Yu felt as if the Night Winged Wolf had returned to its peak, apparently due to that mysterious, strong power temporarily restoring its peak combat strength.

"Huh?"

The Night Winged Wolf let out a light 'huh.'

This was its second attempt to kill Chen Yu, but still unsuccessful!

Boom!

The Night Winged Wolf exerted force again, its claws condensing bloodline power, True Yuan surging.

Bang crack!

The ice armor shattered, the Black Snake Scale Armor was broken, and a dent appeared on Chen Yu's chest, blood seeping out.

"This bastard is pushing too far."

Chen Yu cursed angrily, the Night Winged Wolf always targeting him first.

Feeling an intense crisis, Chen Yu immediately took out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, sweeping it horizontally.

The Night Winged Wolf didn't expect itself to exert force again and still not kill Chen Yu, nor did it expect Chen Yu to dare to counterattack.

Swoosh!

It sensed a crisis and immediately dodged, but it was a moment too late.

Pfft!

The tip of the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword slashed across the Night Winged Wolf's shoulder, leaving a cut, and the wound started turning black.

"Dammit..."

The Night Winged Wolf was furious beyond measure, cursing coldly.

Repeatedly taking action and not even finishing off a Half-step Sky Sea Realm.

Could it not have a proper play anymore? The beast had made several moves, could it give some dignity and just die?

The Night Winged Wolf, failing to achieve its aim, changed its target, attacking Lu Ling.

In the Nether Night Space, no one could track its movements.

If it tangled with Chen Yu to the death, that would be merely wasting such divine skills, and besides, the truly troublesome one wasn't Chen Yu.

"Blood smell..."

Lu Ling smelled the blood, activated his golden body, and struck with full force.

Boom!

An incredibly powerful force arrived without warning.

The body of the old monk was instantly torn apart, blood spraying.

"Damn it, the container is destroyed!"

A blood-colored skull floated out.

Boom!

Lu Ling opened his mouth and spat out a thick, sticky blood light that permeated the surrounding blood sea.

"Blood Skull Clan!"

The three eyes of the Night Winged Wolf blinked, showing a look of disgust.

Boom!

With one swipe of its claw, it tore through the blood light in front of it, sliced apart by a sharp, scorching force.

Beneath peak battle strength, Lu Ling was no match for the Night Winged Wolf.

At the same time, the wolf's forehead eye shot out a blazing fire light.

However, in the Nether Night Space, no one else could see anything.

Crash!

Lu Ling was struck by the fire light, flying backward with a large hole in his head, screaming in agony.

His attack was dodged by the Night Winged Wolf.

"Blood Explosion Technique!"

Lu Ling clenched his teeth, his head emitting blood light as it burned and soared like flames.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

The surrounding blood sea exploded, countless blood energies rampaged everywhere, uncontrollably trying to escape from the wounds of the Night Winged Wolf.

Swoosh!

Enraged, the Night Winged Wolf's forehead eye once more emitted a blazing fire light, striking Lu Ling and blowing him away.

"Damn it, this beast just seemed to have used a potent force, restoring its fight strength to its peak to unleash this secret technique!"

Lu Ling spat blood from the corner of his mouth, cursing under his breath.

The Night Winged Wolf, wary of Lu Ling, then turned to attack the clown.

However, outsiders felt and heard nothing of this.

Chen Yu's heart burst forth, his injuries rapidly recovering. He paid utmost attention, staying alert to prevent an attack from the Night Winged Wolf.

Moments later, the pitch-black space disappeared, and the power of the Spatial Realm suddenly took effect.

Chen Yu knew that the secret technique of the Night Winged Wolf was undone!

He first observed the entire situation.

Lu Ling revealed his true form, heavily injured; the clown's all puppets were wrecked!

There was also a pile of flesh on the ground, unknown whether it belonged to the dark-skinned middle-aged or the pudgy man.

Their side had suffered heavy casualties!

But the Night Winged Wolf seemed weakened once more, unable to unleash the power it had before.

"Is something wrong, Lu Ling is seriously injured?"

A sudden shock went through Chen Yu's mind.

Aside from being attacked by the Night Winged Wolf, he hadn't been involved in anything else since.

Could it be that the Blood Soul Fusion Technique was dissolved?

Just then, the Night Winged Wolf's forehead eye widened, its abdomen ballooned, and a bad premonition enveloped everyone's hearts.

"I'll give you another grand gift!"

The Night Winged Wolf roared, unleashing an exceptionally wild and chaotic dark blade storm, like a natural disaster tornado engulfing everything.

Chen Yu couldn't care about anything else, and after deploying the Demon Dragon Barrier, he activated his Ice Scale Bloodline and used the "Blood Burning Secret Technique" to burn his bloodline and increase his power.

Bang, boom!

Numerous black blades slashed his way. Chen Yu's body flew backward over a dozen feet before stopping, his body covered in numerous cuts, though, fortunately, no severe injuries.

Through this, Chen Yu was almost certain that the Blood Soul Fusion Technique had been dissolved!

But the crisis wasn't over, he couldn't just do nothing or hide his abilities any longer.

He must counterattack!

Otherwise, the Night Winged Wolf would take advantage of this environment to kill everyone one by one.

"Blood Race... the clown isn't dead yet... huh? How is that kid still alive?"

The Night Winged Wolf, sensing its surroundings and seeing Chen Yu still moving, suddenly stiffened.

"First, deal with that damned clown!"

The Night Winged Wolf's gaze swept over and fixated on the clown lying on the ground.

That last attack was almost his full strength, striking everyone one final blow!

After that, he just needed to slowly kill, piercing the hearts of all his prey!

These damned humans had forced him to use his last card!

The clown, now injured and seemingly without his puppets, sighed, "I underestimated this beast's counterattacking power!"

Not only had the Night Winged Wolf borrowed the remaining power of the Old Wolf King, but it had also been hiding its mutated flaming power.

Swoosh—

The clown pulled out a dozen throwing knives and hurled them forward.

The knives gleamed with silver light, the mysterious runes clearly visible, killing with unfathomable angles and formations.

Swish! Swish!

The body of the Night Winged Wolf flickered uncertainly, but still, three blades struck it, slowing its speed and making it cough up fresh blood.

These knives were also one of the clown's trump cards, partially sealing the Bloodline Power within the Night Winged Wolf.

Just then, a shrill, piercing screech resounded, echoing through the dark space.

Swoosh boom—

Suddenly, a dark, thick, ghastly bone spear transformed into a daunting nether glow, carrying a grim demonic aura, stabbing directly at the Night Winged Wolf.

This was precisely Chen Yu's "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword."

Transformed into this form for its second special property!

The Night Winged Wolf, knowing the power of the weapon, prepared to dodge.

Boom!

Suddenly, a dull, transparent palm light struck instantly.

This was the second form of the "Xuankong Palm!"

Puff!

Simultaneously, as the bone spear struck, it pierced the Night Winged Wolf's body, nailing it to the ground.

"This kid..."

The Night Winged Wolf gasped, coughing up fresh blood.

It had never expected Chen Yu to still have the fight in him to take the offensive!

Or rather, it had underestimated Chen Yu, the Half-step Sky Sea.

Boom!

Golden light exploded, flames spreading everywhere, a force nearly matching the Night Winged Wolf's Bloodline Power burst forth.

Inside the dark space, it was as if a burning phoenix soared into the sky, stunningly brilliant.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu activated his Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline, in a state of explosive technique, transforming into a streak of flowing fire light, rushing forward.

He extended his hand, True Yuan burst forth, forming a stream of black and golden flame light, penetrating into the bone sword!

The "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword" transformed again, growing black bone spikes around the bone spear, causing the Night Winged Wolf to howl continuously!

Chen Yu rapidly drew near, his heart in a state of explosive technique, feeling a familiar throbbing and longing.

Chapter 712: The Mysterious Fatty

In the distant darkness, Lu Ling, who had revealed his true form as a member of the Blood Race, was hiding after being heavily wounded by the Night Winged Wolf. He was now desperately trying to recover from his injuries.

"This kid, he actually has so many trump cards," Lu Ling thought, perceiving the distant battle vaguely, his heart filled with shock.

Chen Yu's Bloodline Power was extraordinary, able to shine so brightly in this dark space.

In addition, the Spiritual Artifact that had injured the Night Winged Wolf was no ordinary one.

With the body of a Holy Beast, the Night Winged Wolf wasn't afraid of ordinary Spiritual Artifact attacks.

"However, this kid is tired of living, daring to take the initiative to strike. Even if the Night Winged Wolf is weakened and heavily wounded, its dying counterattack is enough to kill me, let alone Chen Yu."

"This is also good. There's no need for me to act against Chen Yu. After the counterattack, the Holy Beast will be unprecedentedly weak."

"The ultimate victor will still be me!" Lu Ling's thoughts rapidly turned.

In the dark space, Chen Yu, who was activating the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline, shone brilliantly.

Whoosh!

He quickly approached the Night Winged Wolf, grasping the bone spear in one hand.

Due to the radiance from Chen Yu, Lu Ling and the clown could finally see the true appearance of the Night Winged Wolf.

This wolf was pitch-black all over, with smooth skin as if liquid was flowing across it, large bat-like wings, strong limbs, and claws like black blades gleaming with a cold light.

Even its eyes were pitch-black, emitting a cold glint from the depths.

Only the third eye on its brow, a mutated red eye flickering with firelight, made people tremble, as if a red eye was floating in the dark space.

"You bastard, ruining my good deeds!" the Night Winged Wolf stared at Chen Yu furiously, its fierce murderous aura charging at him.

In the previous fight, due to Chen Yu's Spatial Realm Power constraining it, the defeat came too quickly, leaving the enemy with a lot of strength.

Otherwise, if it used its trump cards, it would have been able to kill everyone in one fell swoop!

And now, Chen Yu was hindering it at a critical moment, how could the Night Winged Wolf not be angry?

Though furious, the Night Winged Wolf was cold and calculating, with a slightly cunning look in its sinister eyes.

Boom!

It lashed out with a paw strike that, despite being a spent force, was still terrifying, stirring up violent black Wind Blades.

Chen Yu had thought that after injuring the Night Winged Wolf, it wouldn't have much resistance left, but it seems he underestimated this Holy Beast.

With the Spatial Realm Power, Chen Yu could detect the Night Winged Wolf's movements through various details.

Flap flap!

The Golden Phoenix wings fluttered, and combined with the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline, Chen Yu's figure was agile, evading the Night Winged Wolf's sudden attack.

A sharp gust of wind came, leaving five cuts on Chen Yu's body.

Chen Yu ignored his wounds, leaped behind the Night Winged Wolf, and stomped down fiercely.

Bang!

The tremendous force of Chen Yu's physique made the Night Winged Wolf shudder, and several wounds sprayed out streaks of blood.

Yangming Sword Point!

Chen Yu activated Blood Crystal Flame and infused it with the Fire Dao Bloodline's flame power, concentrating for a moment before striking.

The Night Winged Wolf naturally felt the powerful flame force behind it. With its innate perceptive abilities and outstanding evasion skills, it attempted to dodge.

Swoosh!

A blood-colored Sword Qi, like a beam of light, suddenly blossomed and struck down.

The Night Winged Wolf avoided the vital points; the strike pierced through the side of its neck, shearing off a piece of flesh from its face.

After the Blood Crystal Flame caused the wound, the fire power lingered in the wound, burning and eroding it frantically, causing the Night Winged Wolf to continuously scream.

Chen Yu did not give the Night Winged Wolf a chance to counterattack; after one strike, he launched another fast attack!

Above the dark Iron Palm, gold feather patterns flickered as he clenched his hand into a fist and smashed down with explosive heart power.

Bang!

The Night Winged Wolf's skin could alleviate direct force impacts, but the might of this punch still caused it great pain.

Then, Chen Yu's second punch, third punch... the tenth punch, kept coming relentlessly.

The Night Winged Wolf's back, shoulders, and head showed many dents, and its breath grew weaker and weaker.

But at that moment,

Several silver-white throwing knives fell from the Night Winged Wolf's body.

A sudden surge of Bloodline Power burst within it, and though it was not as strong as its peak, it still shocked Chen Yu nearby.

The Night Winged Wolf activated its bloodline again, and with a surge of firelight in its third eye, it seemed to be making a last desperate attempt.

If it could kill Chen Yu, there was still a chance to turn defeat into victory.

Whirring Boom!

Its wings vibrated furiously, spreading numerous dark blades around, slicing back and forth to attack Chen Yu and tie him down.

The Night Winged Wolf's pitch-black body glowed as if it was liquid, writhing constantly, as if trying to pull out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

A dark force spilled around from its body, overshadowing the firelight on Chen Yu, plunging the area into infinite darkness again.

Spurt!

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, transformed into a bone spear, moved outwards and was violently pulled out, bringing with it a spray of blood.

"Suck it in,"

Chen Yu immediately controlled the Spiritual Artifact, retrieving it while also triggering the mysterious heart's suction power.

Whirr!

The blood on the bone spear quickly condensed into a wisp of black thread, surging into Chen Yu's body.

And it wasn't over yet; the mysterious heart was still extracting blood, now turning its suction towards the Night Winged Wolf itself.

In that moment, the Night Winged Wolf shuddered violently, its instincts triggering a fear from deep within as its blood seemed to uncontrollably rush outward.

This scene resembled that in the Blood Star Realm where Chen Yu extracted the Golden Winged Phoenix's Bloodline.

It wasn't necessary to kill the enemy to extract their Bloodline Power.

But if not killed, the opponent could resist, and the extraction process would be slow and obstructed, also using up more of the heart's power.

But at this moment, with the Night Winged Wolf making a final desperate effort, Chen Yu couldn't care less.

Buzz!

Only to see the Night Winged Wolf's entire body emit strands of black thread, merging together and entering Chen Yu's heart.

"Get lost, go die!"

After regaining its bearings, the Night Winged Wolf suppressed the fear and trembling in its heart, launching a counterattack.

Buzz!

Its third eye in the center of its forehead opened, shooting out a blazing beam of light, its power far surpassing Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Point.

If this strike hit a vital spot, it could instantly kill an ordinary practitioner of the Sky Sea Realm.

Chen Yu also felt an intense danger in this moment.

Suddenly, a white light erupted in the pitch-black world, capturing the attention of both Chen Yu and the Night Winged Wolf.

You should know that even the firelight from the third eye of the Night Winged Wolf had no color, no brilliance.

But that white blade light was so striking.

Swoosh!

Just as Chen Yu noticed the white light, in the next moment, that somewhat familiar white blade light reached the neck of the Night Winged Wolf.

Pfft!

Blood splattered as the head of the Night Winged Wolf rolled off its body.

Its three wide-open eyes displayed disbelief and death with eyes wide open!

The Night Winged Wolf fell!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart continued to draw the Bloodline Power without hindrance.

Whoosh~

In an instant, the Bloodline Power from the Night Winged Wolf's entire body converged into an obscure stream of dark light, which shot into his body.

"What's going on here?"

Chen Yu's expression showed surprise.

The sudden death of the Night Winged Wolf, although he had a close escape, felt incredibly surreal.

Gradually, a light returned to the surroundings.

Only to see a chubby man with a protruding belly slowly walking over.

Chen Yu looked closely; he recognized this person, who was with the dark-skinned middle-aged man and the woman in black.

But wasn't this person already dead?

And compared to before, this man gave off a completely different vibe, appearing very ordinary but emanating an extraordinary and inscrutable feeling, his faint smile even more enigmatic.

Chen Yu could not perceive the man's aura, much less judge his cultivation level.

"Ah, another mistake, to think I was killed by that cunning Night Winged Wolf."

The chubby man sighed.

Killed by the Night Winged Wolf, yet how could he be hopping around lively? Wasn't that contradictory?

Chen Yu did not voice his question, as the ordinary-looking man before him gave off an eerie and unpredictable feeling.

"I had planned to make a move after you all died."

The chubby man spoke again.

Chen Yu's gaze showed a trace of alarm; what exactly did this man intend to do?

His tone sounded as though he was about to kill and silence witnesses!

"Truly the Great Yu Realm, a place of outstanding people and spiritual land, with geniuses like clouds..."

"This Holy Beast belongs to me!"

The chubby man's first sentence seemed to explain why he hadn't killed and silenced them.

His second statement, however, was very direct, instantly moving to the side of the Night Winged Wolf's body and taking the corpse of the Holy Beast.

Lu Ling, who was hiding in the shadows, could not contain himself; what exactly was the story with this chubby man? Moreover, everyone had exerted effort against the Night Winged Wolf, yet he intended to hog the spoils of war.

Most crucially, since Lu Ling had botched the job, if he could bring back the Holy Beast's body, there might still be a chance for him.

"May I ask who you are? Killing this Holy Beast, we all made efforts; your actions seem rather inappropriate."

Lu Ling spoke very euphemistically, because he also could not see through the chubby man. If not for the matter pertaining to his own life, he would not have taken the risk to step forward.

The chubby man did not respond to Lu Ling, simply saying, "If there's a chance, you are welcome to taste the flesh of this mutated Holy Beast."

With that, the man's figure disappeared, as if he had never existed in the place.

"Damn it, where did he go?"

Lu Ling leaped out, his Spiritual Sense searching, exhausting all methods, yet finding no trace of the chubby man. The man seemed to have vanished into thin air.

The clown's expression was slightly stupefied!

The exit of this space was sealed, and he even had an Array set up outside.

But the chubby man had mysteriously left this place. How did he manage that? Lu Ling had not a single clue!

Huh!

Chen Yu let out a sigh of relief.

Even though the chubby man had directly taken the Holy Beast's body, Chen Yu was not without gains.

He had obtained the Bloodline Power of the mutated Holy Beast, the Night Winged Wolf!

Besides, the chubby man's final blow had saved his life.

"Is it now time to deal with the matter between us?"

Chen Yu looked at the blood-colored head floating in the void, which must be the true body of the other party.

"Chen Yu, even though my true body is heavily injured, you are still no match for me now!"

Lu Ling's expression turned cold.

After the great battle, Chen Yu was also severely wounded, and he had just struggled with the Night Winged Wolf. Lu Ling had no fear at all.

"Brother Clown, since this person is from the Blood Race, let's join forces."

Chen Yu glanced at the distant clown.

Lu Ling's expression changed immediately.

The clown was extremely powerful, and even in a one-on-one fight, Lu Ling was unsure of victory.

With a serious face, he said, "Hold on, didn't you just say that we needed to settle our matter between us? How can you now involve outsiders?"

Chapter 713: Beheading the Blood Skull

The situation was grim for Lu Ling.

His true form had been exposed, and he had botched the task. Even if he returned to the Blood Race, death was inevitable.

"Fine, Brother Dong will join you in eliminating the Blood Race!"

The jester agreed readily, perhaps due to the other party's identity as a member of the Blood Race.

His body swayed as he stood up, and with a clench of his palm, a dozen silvery blades on the ground flew back to his hand.

"You're overestimating yourselves if you think you can kill someone from the Blood Race with just the two of you."

Lu Ling's expression darkened.

"This place is sealed by Brother Dong; you can't escape."

The jester didn't mince words in striking at Lu Ling.

Whiz!

At the same time, a silvery blade shot out, its runes flashing with a silvery light.

The jester was the first to make a move!

Zing!

Lu Ling, being small in stature, dodged swiftly, with a blood mist enveloping his body and the stench of blood filling the air.

At that moment, the jester sent out the remaining throwing knives in one go.

Thirteen throwing knives formed an intricate "Array," launching an attack.

Lu Ling growled lowly, blood waves tumbling about him as hundreds of blood-colored claws lashed out, meeting the flying blades head-on. The two forces tore at each other.

During the recent chaotic battle, Lu Ling's injuries were less severe than the jester's. As a result, he was able to calmly deal with the jester's attack, seemingly gaining the upper hand.

On the other side, Chen Yu immediately made his move.

Roar-hu-hu~

With a sweep of his hand, a blood-colored crystal flower drifted out. As it neared Lu Ling, it transformed into a sea of blood-colored fire that burned and spread along the blood mist.

If Lu Ling had been at his peak, the "Blood Crystal Flame" might not have restrained him, but precisely because he was gravely injured, Chen Yu collaborated with the jester to strike.

Roar-hu-hu!

Faced with the "Blood Crystal Flame" eroding his blood Qi, Lu Ling had to spend a vast amount of True Yuan to resist, subdue, and extinguish it.

"First, I'll kill you!"

Lu Ling's expression was ferocious as he glared at Chen Yu.

In his heart, he blamed Chen Yu for the predicament he was in.

And since Chen Yu was still wounded from his battle with the Night Winged Wolf, he was an easier target.

Gurgling-call~

In front of Lu Ling, the Blood Sea churned, forming a massive barrier of blood.

The Blood Skull rushed into it, and a ten-zhang-long colossal head appeared on the barrier, as if it were Lu Ling magnified dozens of times.

Huff, huff!

Lu Ling inhaled fiercely, and a huge blood-colored vortex appeared in the world, pulling at all the living essence and blood Qi within the space.

He made a killing move instantly, for he was at a disadvantage and needed to take the initiative.

On the ground not far away lay the flesh of a woman in black and a dark-skinned middle-aged man, along with numerous Shadow Wolf corpses, and more hidden Shadow Wolves, all of which now flew towards Lu Ling and were swallowed by him.

Chen Yu, still hurting from his fight with the Night Winged Wolf, had several unhealed wounds. Now, his blood began to surge, drawn towards Lu Ling.

Buzz-Bang!

The might of the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline within Chen Yu's body erupted again, resisting the suction of Lu Ling's Blood Vortex.

Thump thump! Thump, thump, thump!

At the same time, his heart entered an intense state, greatly boosting his self-healing power, and the wounds on his body healed quickly.

Chen Yu's heart had been in that explosive state for quite some time during his fight with the Night Winged Wolf, and after absorbing the Holy Beast bloodline, it was unwise to enter that state again.

But to eliminate Lu Ling, Chen Yu couldn't care less.

Boom!

The first demonic pattern on his body surged, and he unleashed the Demon Extermination Claw.

This claw, infused with the "Blood Crystal Flame" and the fiery power of the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline, was greatly intensified by their fusion!

Bang-Crash!

The black, red, and golden demonic Qi claw, interwoven with colors, charged towards the blood vortex, splashing a surge of blood.

It seemed that the vortex had the ability to weaken attacks; while Chen Yu's Demon Extermination Claw didn't deliver its full power, it still impacted Lu Ling, obliterated much of his blood Qi, and weakened the Blood Vortex's might.

Meanwhile, the jester didn't use other methods, as they had little effect on the Blood Race's Lu Ling.

He was wholly focused on controlling the thirteen unique flying knives, continually attacking Lu Ling and distracting much of his opponent's attention.

Moments later, Chen Yu's external injuries were healed, and the effect of Lu Ling's Blood Vortex Secret Technique on him diminished.

"Damn, this self-healing power..."

Lu Ling felt a shiver on his scalp.

His use of the Blood Vortex Secret Technique had three main purposes: to gain the upper hand and strike at the enemy, to absorb blood Qi for recovery, and specifically to counter Chen Yu.

Unexpectedly, in such a short time, Chen Yu's wounds had healed.

Moreover, with the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline, the Blood Vortex Secret Technique posed no threat to Chen Yu but actually caused him greater consumption, forcing Lu Ling to retract his technique.

Chen Yu, possessing the power of the Spatial Realm, noticed the change immediately.

Boom!

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword struck down with a dark and tumultuous gloom, carrying a fierce demonic intent as it aimed for Lu Ling's head.

Knowing the ferocity of Chen Yu's weapon, Lu Ling spat out a viscous blood fluid, forming a sinister and ghastly blood-colored skull, which clashed fiercely.

Swipe-Pop!

The bone sword struck it, splitting the blood skull in two, yet it didn't fully disperse, showing signs of healing.

Yangming Sword Point!

Chen Yu gathered spiritual flames, pointing a single finger.

Swoosh!

A column of astonishing blood Qi burst forth, piercing the blood skull and dissipating the blood Qi in its path.

Chen Yu's Golden Wings flapped behind him as if he transformed into a phoenix shadow made of fire, approaching Lu Ling.

He first swung his left hand, releasing a swath of "Blood Crystal Flame," and then struck with the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

"Damn it..."

Lu Ling found himself in a tough spot.

After all, on the other side, the jester's silver blade Array was also quite troublesome, occupying much of his attention.

From behind Lu Ling, a surge of blood light rolled out, transforming into a wave of blood that collided with the sea of blood flames. The two canceled each other out.

Bang-Crash!

Suddenly, the Demon Sword chopped down, breaking through all obstacles, a dark demon light slashing towards Lu Ling's head.

Swoosh!

Lu Ling could only retreat.

"Yangming Sword Point!"

Chen Yu once again deployed this perfected secret technique, which somewhat restrained Lu Ling and didn't consume much True Yuan, mostly depleting physical strength and "Blood Crystal Flame."

After the consecutive battles, Chen Yu had little True Yuan left.

Dodging the attack, Lu Ling's eyes widened, burning his blood energy and bursting with speed to evade once more.

Chen Yu had never underestimated the Blood Race's Lu Ling, and in his hands, the bone sword transformed into a bone spear and was thrown.

Whoosh!

As Lu Ling narrowly dodged the Yangming Sword Point, the black bone spear emitted a sharp exploding sound, turning into a daunting dark glow, swiftly piercing towards him.

Lu Ling's eyes were filled with deep red blood, burning his blood energy once more, exploding with speed.

It seemed Lu Ling would avoid the range of the bone spear's attack.

But suddenly, many spikes grew from the bone spear, showcasing the transforming feature of the "Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword."

Whoosh!

The bone spear grew spikes, expanding its attack range, grazing past Lu Ling's head, leaving a pitch-black gash.

"Ah..."

Lu Ling roared distractedly, and the clown's knife array immediately broke through his resistance and descended upon him.

Thud!

Two large silver blades penetrated his skull, disrupting the flow of Lu Ling's True Yuan.

Seeing this, Chen Yu exerted force again, his fists wrapped in golden blood flames.

Chen Yu gathered his physical strength, channeled his Bloodline Power, and threw two punches in succession.

Boom! Boom!

Two surges of dark light, surrounded by golden-red flames, collided forcefully.

The weapons thrown, his fists were now powerful means of attack!

Boom!

An explosion rang out, and a huge storm spread in all directions.

A blood-colored head flew backward from the impact and crashed to the ground.

"To death!"

Chen Yu charged, controlling the bone spear to return to his hand, and thrust fiercely.

Ding-dang!

The black bone spear fiercely pierced through the blood-colored head, leaving a pitch-black crater on the ground.

However, the pierced blood skull moved in all directions, turning into hundreds, thousands of rays of blood light, scattering in every direction.

"Blood Body Thousand Technique, is this your confidence?"

The clown spoke with a cold laugh.

The Blood Body Thousand Technique, morphing into thousands of blood bodies, meant survival as long as one remained alive.

However, the more blood bodies that died, the more severe the damage to the cultivation level would be. If only one blood body survived, the cultivation level would likely fall to a state even lower than the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

Vroom!

Not far away, Array patterns emerged, instantly forming an Array Power that seemed to turn into a colossal transparent crystal palace, trapping all the blood light within, including Chen Yu.

"Now you can take your time and kill them all, once you've eliminated all the blood bodies, he's as good as dead."

The clown said with a smile.

"Thank you."

Chen Yu responded with a grateful look.

It seemed the clown was well prepared in advance for this tactic; otherwise, in such a complex environment, it would have been difficult for Chen Yu to annihilate all of Lu Ling's blood bodies.

Having said that, Chen Yu swept out with his bone spear, instantly annihilating hundreds of blood bodies.

"Chen Yu, don't kill me, spare my life, I can help you a lot..."

All remaining blood bodies, in unison, pleaded with Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's expression remained unchanged, the bone spear continuing its sweep.

He had a certain understanding of Lu Ling; such a person remaining would surely be a disaster.

Moments later, within the Array, the blood light vanished entirely!

The Blood Skull Clan's Lu Ling! Dead!

At the moment the battle ended, Chen Yu withdrew his Bloodline Power, stored the bone spear into his spatial container, and took out several Elixirs, swallowing them down.

"Now only the two of us remain, you're not going to kill me for the loot, are you?"

Chen Yu looked at the clown, inquiring.

Although he had met the clown before, it had only been a single transaction with no personal relationship.

"Heh, Brother Dong is quite weak now, although he has some chance of winning, today's luck isn't on his side, and he might capsize in the gutter."

"Moreover, if you hadn't acted just now, that Night Winged Wolf might already have eaten Brother Dong."

The clown smirked, sounding sincere, though his smile still seemed somewhat sinister.

Then, he took the initiative to dismantle the Array.

"That's good, I have no desire to be your enemy either."

Chen Yu smiled and walked deeper in.

The clown was too cunning and unpredictable, and besides, Chen Yu was planning to request his Artifact Refining services.

"I wonder what's left in this old lair of the Night Winged Wolf..."

The clown followed.

Soon, a massive skeleton appeared before them, which, based on the bones, was also a Night Winged Wolf.

This relic was nothing but bones, steeped in decay and a sense of eternity, yet still exuding an intangible aura of deterrence.

"The bones of the Night Winged Wolf... the Back Mountain Fire Ape... what happened here?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but ask.

"Based on Brother Dong's observations and some literature, this place was once the scene of a battle between kings, fought between the Back Mountain Fire Ape and the Night Winged Wolf."

"In the end, both mighty beasts perished together, but inside the belly of the Night Winged Wolf, there was a cub that survived..."

"Could it be the Night Winged Wolf we encountered just now?"

Chen Yu said, suddenly understanding.

"That's right. The body of the Old Wolf King became like this, probably because it absorbed all of its flesh and blood power."

"This Night Winged Wolf, at the beginning of its life, must have also absorbed a lot of power from the Back Mountain Fire Ape, hence the mutation..."

The clown continued.

Chapter 714: Impacting the Sky Sea

This enormous carcass of the Night Winged Wolf consisted only of decaying bones; all its flesh had been devoured by the Night Winged Wolf itself to enhance its own strength.

But that didn't mean there was nothing left here. After all, this was the falling place of a Holy Beast. There were some things the Night Winged Wolf couldn't make use of yet, and some things it simply found useless.

Chen Yu employed the power of Spatial Realm along with his Spiritual Sense, meticulously observing every inch and millimeter around him.

The clown then pulled out a device, which had patterns and ancient text on it, as well as a needle; it seemed to be a treasure hunting tool.

This guy really had all sorts of strange and rare things on him.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Both of them set off simultaneously, searching for the treasures their respective surveys had revealed.

Chen Yu moved a thick bone and discovered a deep, dark crystal gem underneath.

"Dark Spirit Crystal Jade," it contained the power of darkness and could absorb the dark essence within it aiding the cultivation of Demon Techniques as well as provide insight into the Darkness Realm.

Chen Yu immediately dug out the crystal gem and stored it in his storage space.

The value of the Dark Spirit Crystal Jade was much higher than that of the Elemental Fire Stone, especially since the Darkness Realm was very rare and difficult to comprehend.

From the power of the Darkness Realm previously displayed by the Night Winged Wolf, it was evident that this power was even more bizarre and formidable.

If given the chance, Chen Yu wouldn't mind trying to comprehend it, though successful insight would still depend on luck.

His ability to comprehend the Spatial Realm was due to the "Xuankong Palm" and the mysterious heart's spatial talent.

As for the Demon Realm, it was because Chen Yu practiced Demon Techniques, and, having stolen a five-thousand-year-old Demon Intent Fruit from the hands of the Blood Clan Elders, he had succeeded.

Soon after, Chen Yu found two "Dark Nether Grass" plants in a crevice under a rock. Consumed alone, the grass could enhance spiritual power, but the best use was in Alchemy, where it could forge several types of exceptional Elixirs.

Lastly, Chen Yu harvested ten pounds of "Ghost Bone Stone."

On the other side, the clown seemed to have had a fruitful find as well.

"It's time to go!"

The clown called out a reminder.

Chen Yu nodded, got ready to leave, but suddenly furrowed his brows, "Going out at this time... seems unwise."

The peculiarities in the mountain belly must have attracted quite a few people. The clown, Chen Yu, and the dark-skinned middle-aged man were among the earlier arrivals.

Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang and Senior Fan must have been delayed, or taken a wrong turn, not arriving in time.

So much time had passed; surely many people would have delved deeper into the belly of the mountain, maybe even blocking the outside.

Heading out now would certainly make them a target for everyone.

"Heh heh, ten thousand mid-grade Essence Stones, and Brother Dong saves your life!"

At this moment, the clown laughed wickedly.

Chen Yu rolled his eyes at him.

The clown had been the first to enter; clever and cunning, he had already prepared a way out.

"Come on, we've been through life and death together. Talking about Essence Stones hurts the feelings, doesn't it, Brother Clown?"

Chen Yu said with a chuckle.

However, Brother Dong insisted on principle, and Chen Yu had to pay the fee.

Ten thousand mid-grade Essence Stones wasn't much; Chen Yu's haul from this venture alone totaled at least several hundred thousand mid-grade Essence Stones, and besides, life was priceless.

"Follow Brother Dong."

The clown moved to a corner, executed several spells, and soon there were fluctuations of an Array.

This was a Hidden Array!

Once the Array vanished, a two-meter-high tunnel appeared, freshly dug.

"Let's go!"

Brother Dong grinned smugly and led the way in.

Chen Yu followed, keeping a certain distance from the clown, ready to react if the latter suddenly attacked.

Halfway through, a noise erupted from the left side of the tunnel wall.

Boom!

The next moment, an intensely hot blade light cleaved out, blasting a large hole in the right side of the tunnel, and a man emerged from it.

"It's empty here! Could this be the passage to the treasure area?"

This man in green robes was immensely surprised, immediately sweeping his Spiritual Sense through the area.

"There are people!"

He instantly noticed Chen Yu and the clown below, his expression turning wary.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The clown and Chen Yu hurried forward, zooming past the man in green robes.

The man in green robes hesitated, didn't bother with Chen Yu and the clown, and allowed his Spiritual Sense to continue down the tunnel.

"There's a hollow beneath the mountain belly; there must be treasures!"

The man in green robes dashed forward swiftly.

Soon, he reached a gloomy and desolate space, the air filled with an intangible fierce pressure and a strong smell of blood.

The man in green robes moved cautiously, slowly exploring.

But after a while, he realized there was no danger at all.

That's when he saw a massive skeleton, its bones already decayed, yet still exuding a dreadfully cold momentum that made the green-robed man tremble.

"This is... the Holy Beast's burial site!"

"Damn, those two must have taken the treasures. I should have stopped them!"

The green-robed man immediately retraced his steps, trying to escape the area.

Just then—

Boom!

A metallic door was blasted open, and nearly ten people rushed in, among them the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang and the Heavenly Jade Sect's Senior Fan.

Outside, they had seen the Back Mountain Fire Ape transformed into a mountain, confirming this was the Holy Beast's burial site.

But someone had sealed the entrance, blocking them outside.

Together, they had managed to break through the metal door.

"Was it him who kept us all out?"

"This person is trying to escape. Stop him quickly; the treasures must be on him!"

At that moment, nearly ten people simultaneously charged toward the man in the green robe, terrifying him to the point his soul nearly fled his body.

"Don't attack, don't attack, the real treasure has already been taken by others..."

...

During the chaos inside the mountain, Chen Yu and Brother Dong had already made their escape.

"Brother Dong left first, no need to see me off!"

Brother Dong waved his hand and then hurriedly took out a strangely shaped, tattered little boat and quickly boarded, preparing to leave.

"By the way, Brother Dong, the Artifact Refiner, could you help me repair the premium Spiritual Artifact and awaken its Artifact Spirit?"

Chen Yu suddenly thought of something and immediately spoke up.

"Is it the Spiritual Artifact you were using just now?"

Brother Dong asked.

This time, Brother Dong didn't agree with his usual confidence and ease, which actually reassured Chen Yu.

After all, that was a premium Spiritual Artifact, not something any Artifact Refiner's skills could easily reach.

"That's right."

"The problem is not big, why not follow Brother Dong to the Cultivation Spirit Hall first? Once settled, Brother Dong will help you resolve this."

Brother Dong extended the invitation.

Thump!

Chen Yu leaped up and landed on the somewhat shaky, dilapidated little boat.

Since he had nothing else to do, he first followed Brother Dong back to the Cultivation Spirit Hall, completed the trade, then would consider his next steps.

Several days later, a dilapidated little boat arrived at a nearby Cultivation Spirit Hall.

After paying some Primordial Stones, they temporarily resided inside.

Brother Dong, in the trading area, rented a shop and seemed to be preparing to continue running a store to earn some Primordial Stones.

"You are the first customer of this shop, Brother Dong will give you a discount."

Brother Dong greeted Chen Yu with a smiling face.

"How much of a discount?" Chen Yu asked with a smile.

"Ten percent off!"

Chen Yu pretended not to hear and walked into the shop, then took out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and handed it to Brother Dong.

In the trading hall, he wasn't worried about Brother Dong messing around.

"Owning a premium Spiritual Artifact at Half-step Sky Sea Realm, it seems you are quite fortunate."

Brother Dong extended his fair palm, gently caressed the blade, and stared intently, carefully observing.

"Forty thousand middle-grade Essence Stones, Brother Dong will help you solve it!"

Brother Dong spoke.

"No problem!"

Although the price was high, Chen Yu still agreed.

After all, not just any Artifact Refiner could touch the level of a premium Spiritual Artifact.

Moreover, Chen Yu had ample Primordial Stones and sufficient resources on hand.

During his time in Black Demon Valley, he gained a lot from the You Clan and Cui Clan, combined with the rewards from this exploration, his wealth likely surpassed that of a Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Venerable.

After the deal was settled, Chen Yu left Brother Dong's shop and headed to the largest auction at the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

Many items from this exploration, though precious, were of no use to Chen Yu.

Thus, Chen Yu entrusted most of the unnecessary items for auction.

Several days later, Chen Yu suddenly made a decision.

"Why not try for the Sky Sea Realm here."

Chen Yu's heart stirred.

He had already qualified for the Sky Sea Realm, but he took his time to solidify his foundations further.

With the Earth Elemental Crystal and the Sea Transformation Pill, his chances of reaching the Sky Sea Realm were as high as eighty percent!

You know, the success rate for most Half-step Sky Sea individuals attempting to reach the Sky Sea Realm is only around forty percent, and once it reaches sixty percent, they proceed with the attempt.

Inside the Cultivation Spirit Hall, there were many cultivation sites offering various environments.

Chen Yu arrived in front of a tall tower, the largest cultivation site within the hall.

"Our cultivation chambers here are divided into six levels..."

A smiling woman at the counter said.

"The highest level cultivation chamber!"

Chen Yu assertively spoke.

"Alright, young master, please wait!"

The beautiful woman's smile deepened, she eyed Chen Yu a few more times, then efficiently proceeded with the formalities.

Moments later, a maid led Chen Yu to the top floor of the cultivation tower and opened a chamber!

The cultivation chamber was quite spacious, resembling a palace.

After activating the Array, dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged up from below.

"The cultivation effect is comparable to the third level cultivation cave in Blood Demon Valley!"

Chen Yu felt it and made the judgment.

As Black Demon Valley was a three-and-a-half star force, its internal cultivation caves surely had better effects.

In the center of the chamber, there was a large incense burner emitting a fragrant scent that helped focus the mind.

Chen Yu sat down on a cushion and, within a few breaths, entered the state completely.

He operated the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," and his True Yuan began to circulate inside him. In moments, it surged rapidly, forming a Primordial Qi vortex around his body, with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi rushing towards him like a tidal wave.

Three days later.

Chen Yu's True Essence Lake expanded yet again!

Now he was at the critical moment to breach the Sky Sea Realm.

Chen Yu immediately took out the Earth Elemental Crystal, sat on it, and consumed the "Sea Transformation Pill."

The Earth Elemental Crystal could accelerate his absorption of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and also help him connect and perceive the Power of Heaven and Earth Realm.

And the effect of the "Sea Transformation Pill" would smoothen the process of "True Yuan Sea Transformation."

Chapter 715: I Have Another Deal

News about the mysteries of Burning Sun Mountain gradually spread.

"Have you heard? Burning Sun Mountain was actually the battlefield of two king beasts, and both of these Holy Beasts fell there!"

"What? Is that even possible? Burning Sun Mountain is not far from here. Let's hurry over!"

"What's the use of going now? I heard that the treasures inside were all divided up by the first group of people who went in, leaving nothing behind. Ah, if only I could have such luck."

The situation concerning Chen Yu and the clown wasn't widely publicized by the second batch of people who entered the core area.

Once this matter became known to everyone, it would definitely attract countless strong individuals, and at that time, they would have no hope of obtaining any treasures.

One day, the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang, came to a Cultivation Spirit Hall closest to Burning Sun Mountain.

When entering the Spirit Hall, He Yunwang turned to the manager at the entrance of the main hall and spoke in a calm voice, "Brother, He has something he wishes to inquire about."

With his status on the "Genius Ranking," this manager still had to show him some respect.

Then the two went to a quiet cottage, surrounded by an Array for isolation.

"I'd like to know, has this man entered the Cultivation Spirit Hall in recent days?"

He Yunwang began by taking out a portrait of Chen Yu.

"This person has been here, but Mr. He, he is the disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master from Black Demon Valley!"

The manager whispered.

He Yunwang's expression changed slightly, frowning, as he did not previously know Chen Yu's identity.

A disciple of a king! That would be difficult to handle.

But soon, He Yunwang made up his mind!

What of a king, to kill Chen Yu and snatch the treasures, he would then flee far away and seclude himself for cultivation.

The world was vast; for the Silent Blood Valley Master to find him would be like searching for a needle in a haystack.

"What about this person? Do you remember him?"

He Yunwang then took out a portrait of the clown.

"This person came with that Chen Yu."

The manager answered.

...

"Alas, my shop used to be ignored, but now there are quite a few people eyeing it, but they're not here to do business."

Inside the shop, the clown sighed.

"If I had known, I would have run farther away."

The clown muttered to himself.

With his intelligence, he had already guessed that he was being targeted.

As for the reason, it was definitely related to Burning Sun Mountain.

These days, the main topic of conversation inside the Cultivation Spirit Hall was just that.

"Brother Dong is a principled man; we must take care of this kid's Spiritual Artifact first. But in some time, I'm afraid more people will target Brother Dong, and then it won't be easy to extricate himself!"

The clown talked to himself.

Just then, someone passed by and entered the shop, seeing a chaotic, dimly lit room with a bunch of strange objects and a sinister-looking clown talking to himself.

The scene was quite eerie and terrifying, causing the visitor to shiver and quickly turn to leave.

"It seems I can only stay in this Cultivation Spirit Hall a bit longer, repair the puppet, and prepare some more measures..."

The clown continued.

One day, a cold and stern man in purple robes entered the clown's shop.

"Did you get the treasures from beneath Burning Sun Mountain?"

The Purple-clothed Demon directly approached the clown and asked in a cold voice.

He was domineering in his actions, and having never seen the clown before, he treated him as a nobody.

"It's all rumors and slander!"

The clown very seriously claimed, as if he truly had been wronged.

"Hmph, the person who was with you, could it be Chen Yu? Where is he now?"

He Yunwang snorted coldly, disbelieving the clown's words and continued to inquire.

Compared to the clown, he hated Chen Yu even more!

Without a second thought, the clown betrayed Chen Yu: "Your Excellency is wise and clever. Indeed, I came here with Chen Yu, and he is in this Cultivation Spirit Hall right now."

Seeing how the clown was so fearful and eager to betray Chen Yu, He Yunwang despised him even more.

He gave the clown a cold look and immediately left the shop.

Not far across from the clown's shop was an inn.

At the window, two men were drinking and eating.

One of them, a tall man in white clothes, paused with his cup in hand and appeared slightly taken aback:
"He Yunwang, I didn't expect him to find this place so quickly."

"He Yunwang? The Purple-clothed Demon who is number ninety-four on the 'Genius Ranking'?"

The tall man opposite lit up, looking over.

"Senior Fan, should we call for more people?"

The tall man asked, acknowledging that He Yunwang was a formidable personality from the "Genius Ranking," far stronger than him.

"No need, I don't trust the others. If this matter spreads too widely, where's our benefit?"

The tall man in white, "Senior Fan," said flatly, shaking his head.

After drinking his wine, Senior Fan frowned slightly: "He Yunwang is also a fool for coming here on his own. Now, the clown probably won't dare to leave the Cultivation Spirit Hall."

The tall man was also conflicted.

There were nearly a dozen people after the clown, making it not easy for them to succeed.

But if the matter spread, then they would basically end up with nothing.

"The Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang may be strong, but he's no match for me!"

Senior Fan said another sentence, reassuring the tall man.

"That's right, Senior Fan even almost made it onto the 'Genius Ranking' back in the day. With your current strength, you will surely overcome He Yunwang!"

The tall man felt slightly more at ease, flattering him in passing.

Inside the cultivation tower.

Within the level six cultivation chamber, there was misty white fog swirling around, a sign that the concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi had reached a certain level.

In the center of the secret chamber, a massive vortex churned all the white fog, frantically absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged on top of the Earth Essence Crystal. His mind wandered outside his body, seemingly merging with nature. A myriad of wonderful insights emerged in his mind.

The True Essence Lake within his body had doubled in size since its inception and could no longer be referred to as a "lake."

Boom!

Within, True Yuan rushed wildly, striking out in all directions and continuously expanding its territory.

The effects of the Sea Transformation Pill had already completely integrated.

Because of this, the expansion of the True Essence Lake went so smoothly, with hardly any obstacles encountered.

Suddenly, Chen Yu's speed of absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi doubled, and the fog within the secret chamber swiftly disappeared, visible to the naked eye, all funneling into his body.

And within him, the True Yuan also stirred up huge waves, undertaking its final expansion!

Boom!

In Chen Yu's world of senses, the sound of terrifying waves echoed: continuous, thunderous, and relentless.

When he regained his senses, the movement of True Yuan had already slowed down, and his Dantian was a vast expanse of blackness, like a Sea of Death!

"Success!"

Chen Yu breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

Compared to the Late Guiyuan Realm, the volume of True Yuan that the True Yuan Sea of the Sky Sea Realm could contain was many times more.

Of course, the quality of True Yuan had also fundamentally improved.

It was precisely because of this that the Sky Sea Venerable could completely overpower those in the Late Guiyuan Realm, as if there was a great chasm between their strengths.

Chen Yu continued to circulate his True Yuan to stabilize the True Yuan Sea which had just broken through and was not yet stable.

Five days later, he walked out of the cultivation secret chamber.

"Let's see how the clown is doing!"

Chen Yu left the cultivation tower and headed to the trading area, quickly finding the clown's shop.

"Oh? You've broken through?"

The clown, seeing Chen Yu, looked slightly surprised before smiling.

The surprise was because Chen Yu's age as a Sky Sea Realm cultivator was extremely rare.

"That's right."

Realizing that the clown had noticed at a glance, Chen Yu remembered that he had just broken through to the Sky Sea Realm and had yet to master controlling his aura.

Chen Yu felt a response and extended his palm, upon which black True Yuan light surged.

Ding ding~

Suddenly, the sound of metal trembling against the ground echoed from a corner.

Whoosh!

A streak of black light shot out and landed in Chen Yu's hand - it was the [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword]!

Spiritual power pierced into it, and Chen Yu immediately felt as though the [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword] had become a part of him, easily controlled, with an even smoother flow of True Yuan.

"How about that? Brother Dong's skills are impressive, right? In the future, whether it's Alchemy, Artifact Refining, Array setting, or puppet crafting, you can all come to Brother Dong, oh!"

The clown laughed with a wide grin.

Seeing how smug the clown was, Chen Yu couldn't help but roll his eyes at him.

However, Brother Dong was truly versatile... was there anything he couldn't do?

But then he thought about it, the heavens were fair after all. They had given him so many talents, but also this ghostly appearance and bizarre personality.

"I have some news for you, Brother Dong is being watched by many people, and the moment you stepped into this room, you were targeted too."

The clown laughed maliciously, making Chen Yu feel the urge to rush up and punch him.

Without needing the clown to go into detail, Chen Yu knew why they were being watched.

"I have another deal for you, not sure if Brother Dong is interested?"

Chen Yu calmed down and smiled.

"Speak!"

"I'll take care of these threats for you, thirty thousand Grade Essence Stones!"

Chen Yu grinned, showing his white teeth.

All along, he had been offering Primordial Stones to Brother Dong; now he finally had the chance to turn the tables.

"Twenty thousand!"

Brother Dong was a businessman through and through, his bargaining skills top-notch.

Eventually, they struck a deal for twenty-five thousand.

After paying the Primordial Stones for repairing the superior Spiritual Artifact, Chen Yu left the shop.

"If the threat isn't entirely gone, the deal is off!"

The clown suddenly shouted.

"Hehe!"

Chen Yu smiled at the corner of his mouth, said nothing, and left the shop.

At the same moment, all those monitoring the clown's shop had taken notice of Chen Yu and immediately ordered their men to watch his every move!

Late at night, the Cultivation Spirit Hall was as bright as day with people coming and going.

In the tavern, Senior Fan's expression shifted slightly as he took out a token.

"Chen Yu has left the Cultivation Spirit Hall!"

Senior Fan immediately sent a message to the tall man opposite him.

"What? He just showed up a few days ago, and now he's leaving, didn't the clown explain the situation to Chen Yu?"

The tall man wondered.

He had assumed Chen Yu would call for a strong protector from the Black Demon Valley to escort him back, so the focus was still on the clown.

"Hehe, that clown isn't a kind soul either, he surely didn't tell Chen Yu the truth, wanting to use him to distract us so he could escape."

Senior Fan sneered.

Nobody looking at the clown's face would think he was a good person.

"Should we stay and keep an eye on the clown?" asked the tall man.

"No need!"

Senior Fan's expression was cold as he rose from his seat and leaped down from the tavern.

In another inn, a figure in purple darted out, and before the people in the tavern could get a clear look, he had vanished into thin air.

Chapter 716: Practice Battle

Chen Yu left the Cultivation Spirit Hall when a man wearing a broad-rimmed hat suddenly looked up, "Chen Yu!"

He was from the second batch to enter the depths of Burning Sun Mountain.

The man with the hat immediately took out a token, transmitted the message, and chased after him.

"There are still people on guard at the entrance."

Chen Yu gave a faint smile, unconcerned; he left the Spirit Hall and headed into a desolate forest on the right, soon entering it.

After breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm, both the quantity and quality of his True Yuan had greatly improved, and Chen Yu felt that he could fly continuously for several days without his True Yuan Sea depleting.

Moreover, as a Sky Sea Venerable, he could always draw upon the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to replenish what he used.

"I may have flown too quickly by accident, nearly shaking him off."

Just now, while monitoring his True Yuan consumption, Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense swept over the area and suddenly realized that he had greatly distanced himself from the person behind him, nearly losing him.

So, he slowed down, truly painstakingly so.

Chen Yu's goal this time was to draw everyone out and then capture them all in one net.

To cut the weeds and eliminate the roots would allow him to sleep without worries, an agreement he had made with the jester.

In addition, there was another reason.

Chen Yu had just advanced to the Sky Sea Realm and wanted to test out his skills and personally gauge how strong he had become.

"How can his speed be so fast?"

The man with the hat chasing after Chen Yu had a look of shocked suspicion.

He guessed that Chen Yu was planning to flee under the cover of night, thus he was fleeing with all his might.

When Chen Yu left the hall, the man with the hat only had time to catch a fleeting glimpse of Chen Yu and didn't have the chance to sense his cultivation level; otherwise, he would not have harbored such a thought.

Whoosh!

The man with the hat burst forth at full speed, afraid of losing track of Chen Yu again.

Soon, he spotted a figure standing tall in the distance between heaven and earth.

The man was tall and upright, dressed in black and red garments, his expression calm, with a slight smile on his lips—it was Chen Yu!

Chen Yu hadn't run but was waiting for him here!

"You're following me so late at night, are you robbing me of my wealth or my beauty?"

Chen Yu teased with interest.

"Chen Yu, I advise you to hand over the treasures obediently; you might still have a way out!"

The man with the hat clearly had no sense of humor and spoke directly.

He knew Chen Yu's identity and had heard of Chen Yu's immense strength.

The man with the hat considered himself no match for Chen Yu, but many people were eyeing Chen Yu, and if he stayed here too long, more people would come, and Chen Yu would not be able to escape.

He thought he had found Chen Yu's weakness, so he threatened Chen Yu.

"Hehe, I'm not sure if I have a way out, but I know you're already on a path to death!"

Chen Yu laughed loudly.

"You're too arrogant..."

The man with the hat sneered.

He knew Chen Yu was strong, but he was also among the top within those at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, having killed four or five peers.

However, the man with the hat suddenly felt something wrong mid-sentence, his eyes widening as he sucked in a cold breath.

"This is... the presence of the Sky Sea..."

The man with the hat steadied himself, suddenly realizing something was amiss.

Chen Yu hovered in mid-air, blending with the night, woods, and the world, as Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged towards him, turning into ferocious beasts roaring continuously, their presence shaking all directions.

He didn't do anything, but every movement, every breath, triggered changes in the world, intimidating all around!

Boom!

Chen Yu reached out his hand, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the void rolled, forming a black giant hand forty meters in size, carrying the majesty of heaven and earth and a tyrannical demon's intent, crashing downward with a slap.

A Sky Sea Venerable could communicate with heaven and earth, their power endless, every gesture imposing immense pressure.

At this moment, under this palm, the man with the hat felt like an insignificant ant, caught in the shadow of death.

"Flowing Cloud Saber!"

The man with the hat trembled, looking towards the sky at the Sky-reaching Demon Hand, his face filled with terror and frenzy, launching a desperate counterattack.

A graceful cloud-like saber light rushed towards the heavens!

Boom!

Chen Yu waved his palm and the Sky-reaching Demon Hand descended.

The saber light shattered, the earth trembled, and True Yuan and Demonic Intent howled in all directions!

"Is he dead?"

Chen Yu glanced at the giant palm print on the ground, with a puddle of flesh at the center of the palm.

He could tell that the man with the hat was one of the stronger beings within the Half-step Sky Sea Realm.

It was just his bad luck to have encountered Chen Yu.

Before breaking through to the Sky Sea, Chen Yu's aspects other than True Yuan were already at the level of the Sky Sea Realm.

After the breakthrough, every aspect of him had leaped, and his overall strength had greatly increased, making a Half-step Sky Sea Realm opponent no match for him with a single move!

In the night, a man and a woman flew swiftly.

Suddenly, a huge vibration came from the distance, and the nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi rolled continuously.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The man and woman looked at each other and immediately flew towards it.

"This is..."

Upon arriving, they saw Chen Yu and the giant palm print on the ground as well as the pool of blood and flesh inside.

"Sky Sea Realm!"

The man, dressed in flowing white robes, looked at Chen Yu.

The news they had received earlier stated that Chen Yu was at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, but in the past few days, he had broken through.

"Noteworthy indeed, being the true disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master. Having broken through to the Sky Sea Realm at such a young age, how about you hand over part of the treasures, and we make peace?"

The other person, a curvaceous woman in red, smiled.

They hadn't immediately acted, seemingly genuinely considering this offer.

"Hahaha, the treasures of the depths of Burning Sun Mountain are all with me—if you can, come and take them!"

Chen Yu laughed loudly, his words brimming with dominance.

Upon hearing this, the man and woman's expressions changed immediately.

They were the "Enchanted Sword Duo," both famed Sky Sea Realm Venerables for many years.

While Chen Yu had only just broken through to the Sky Sea Realm, he had such disdain for them.

"It seems that you disdain to be friends with 'The Illusion Sword Twin Evils', since that is the case, we can't blame ourselves."

The voice of the man in white gradually turned icy cold.

Suddenly, a soft sword appeared in his hand, transforming into a white arc of light that chopped down.

Swoosh!

The sword light was soft and gentle, like a spiritual snake, winding its way toward Chen Yu.

"Break!"

Chen Yu, calm and collected, activated the power of his Secret Pattern Demon Body and used his physical strength to strike with his palm.

An invisible giant palm burst forth, with a fierce and unstoppable stance, it clashed hard and instantly crushed the sword light.

"What a domineering power!"

The man in white's gaze grew slightly solemn.

He was skilled in using softness to overcome hardness, but facing Chen Yu, he felt as if he was facing a high mountain, unshakable.

"Spatial Realm?"

The man in white seemed to have noticed something.

"Hehe, Young Master Chen is so brave, it truly impresses this young lady."

The laughter of the woman in red rang like silver bells, clear and pleasant. She placed her hand under her mouth and blew gently.

A pink mist drifted out, and within it flew countless pink butterflies, surrounding Chen Yu and lighting up the night sky with a pink luminescence.

In an instant, the scenery in front of Chen Yu twisted, and he vaguely saw within the clouds numerous enchanting women slowly approaching, starting to undo their robes.

"Such an illusion technique, you think it can confuse me?"

Chen Yu sneered, and a strong and overbearing spiritual power burst forth, forming a black wind that stirred around.

Before breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm, his spiritual level had reached the Sky Sea Realm. After the breakthrough, his spiritual power had grown even stronger, sufficient to destroy ordinary illusions.

"Let's attack together!"

The man in white sent a message.

Chen Yu's power, didn't seem like someone who had just broken through to the Sky Sea Realm.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two of them moved closer together, the soft sword in the man's hand whirling like a silver snake, instantly bringing a chill to the surroundings, a cold wind piercing to the bone.

In the dark world, dark silver arcs surged.

"Let's deal with one first!"

Chen Yu's gaze was direct and focused.

Boom!

Bursting with speed, Chen Yu raised a gust of wind, dragging a black dragon tail behind him, as if transforming into a true dragon and roaring forward.

Facing Chen Yu's charge, both the man in white and the woman in red suddenly felt an irresistible pressure.

Their minds in sync, they struck simultaneously, the dark silver arcs and pink palm shadows covering the sky and attacking.

Chen Yu's charge was unstoppable, like a frenzied demon.

He operated his True Yuan for protection, using his physical strength to shatter the attacks of the two.

"This person's physical defensive power is so strong?"

The two felt a sense of crisis.

Just then, Chen Yu closed in on them, swinging fists and palms!

After breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm, the True Yuan within his body was as vast as the sea, and with Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist and Demon Demolishing Claw, he could effortlessly use them.

Pong!

Chen Yu struck twice, everything before him shattering.

The Illusion Sword Twin Evils staggered back!

With his own strength, he repelled two at the early stage of the Sky Sea Realm, Chen Yu had a sense of pride.

Then, Chen Yu's gaze fell on the man in white.

He pressed forward step by step, engaging in close combat, with fists and feet shadows crisscrossing the sky, his overwhelming offensive pressing the man in white out of breath.

Moreover, the man in white felt that Chen Yu's attack patterns were continually changing, as if he was getting familiar and mastering the stage.

"He's actually using me for practice!"

A thought emerged in the man in white's mind, a surge of anger rising in his heart.

Pong!

The man in white was hit by a punch from Chen Yu, retreating dozens of steps back, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

"How can this be?"

The man in white hadn't expected that in a head-to-head battle, he would be completely suppressed by Chen Yu, without any chance to fight back!

This wasn't the appearance of someone who had just broken through to the Sky Sea Realm!

"Brother Qiu, let me help you." f

Seeing the man in white in crisis, the woman in red immediately took action, a huge cluster of pink butterfly light darting toward him.

"First, I'll kill you!"

Chen Yu stared at the man in white, his right hand's index finger ignited with firelight.

Boom!

A powerful Blood Flame Light Column burst forth, the very Yangming Sword Point.

After breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm, the power of this secret technique had also improved!

A blood flame light column swept through the void, arriving in an instant in front of the man in white.

He stretched out both palms, forming a layer of soft luminescent membrane, protecting himself within.

Puff!

At the instant of contact, the soft luminescent membrane was pierced through, the Yangming Sword Point stabbing into the chest of the man in white, leaving a huge void.

The man in white's defensive technique, suitable for dealing with those open and forceful attacks, was at a disadvantage against the Yangming Sword Point and was countered!

"No, you killed Brother Qiu..."

Behind them, the woman in red, with a face of disbelief, cried out sharply.

They had never imagined Chen Yu would be so formidable, they hadn't even managed to coordinate their attacks before Chen Yu forcibly separated them and struck down one with a thundering attack!

"Don't worry, I'll send you down to see your Brother Qiu soon..."

Chen Yu turned to look at the woman in red.

In that moment, the woman in red's eyes were filled with blood, hatred rising in her heart, but the instant Chen Yu looked her way, she felt a chilling fear that trembled her to her core.

The fear surpassed the hatred!

Chapter 717: Shadow of Death

The fear in the heart of the woman in red exceeded her hatred, making her unexpectedly calm.

She was skilled in the Illusion Path. If she were to put forth her real abilities, she could temporarily trap Chen Yu, but killing him was almost impossible.

From the recent clash, she had already gauged the impressive defensive power of Chen Yu.

Chen Yu suddenly made a move, reached out with his hand, and beside the woman in red, the Primordial Qi churned, forming a Sky-reaching Demon Hand that struck down with a smack.

Swoosh!

The woman in red leaped up, surrounded by drifting pink mist. Like a butterfly among flowers, she soared into the air, evading the attack.

Though Chen Yu had struck, he had not dealt a killing blow.

His intention was to draw out all those hidden observers. Thus, he needed to maintain the sounds of battle, continuously attracting others while also practicing his skills.

Chen Yu's spiritual communication with the nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi helped him comprehend the natural environment. Each punch and kick he executed chased the woman in red and prevented her from using her powerful spiritual Illusion Techniques.

The woman in red did not flee. Filled with hatred, the commotion would soon draw others to this place. Sure enough.

From afar, a layer of purple shadow forcefully pressed down amidst the storm, with a dark purple figure visible at the center.

Though the figure could not be seen clearly, the woman in red instantly recognized the identity of the newcomer.

"Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang!"

Among those who had arrived second in the mountain hinterlands, there were only so many people.

Moreover, He Yunwang was well-known from the "List of Heaven's Pride" and easily recognized by the woman in red.

"Chen Yu, your troubles are far from over!"

Her expression changed abruptly, turning somewhat fierce; her inner fear also dissipated considerably.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu's mouth curled into a cold smile.

Now that another had arrived, there was no need to hold back.

Chen Yu mobilized his bodily strength, resonating with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi. The demonic intent spread out, and he executed the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist.

Boom!

A massive black-fisted shadow swallowed up the Primordial Qi, transforming into a colossal mountain that smashed forward.

Faced with Chen Yu's full-force hit, the woman in red's body tensed up in fear, only then realizing that Chen Yu had been concealing his true strength until now.

In a critical moment, she bit her finger, blood scattered, and she rapidly manipulated her spells.

Hum hum!

Around her body, the pink mist condensed into a series of ribbons, enveloping her within.

Bang!

The Demon Fist landed, and the layers of pink ribbons wrapped the woman in red, flinging her backward toward the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang.

He Yunwang disregarded the woman in red, focusing his fierce gaze on Chen Yu. "Chen Yu, you thought that by advancing to the Sky Sea Realm, you would not face danger, so you dared to come here?"

To him, Chen Yu's action was equivalent to not taking him seriously.

"That's right."

Chen Yu intentionally infuriated He Yunwang.

Of course, that was more or less what he was thinking.

At this moment, from two other directions, the Primordial Qi of Heaven and Earth surged, pressing down with its mighty force.

"Chen Yu, you actually killed my cousin. Today, I must take your head!" A roaring voice thundered over, reverberating like rolling thunder.

The speaker had a tall and burly figure, also wearing a hat.

From the situation, it seemed that the hatted man Chen Yu had accidentally killed at the beginning was his cousin.

"Chen Yu, you won't escape your doom today!"

From another direction, two Sky Sea Realm practitioners flew over.

Both were from the Heavenly Jade Sect, and Chen Yu recognized only Senior Fan among them.

The tall man beside Senior Fan slightly relaxed upon assessing the situation.

Suddenly, four Sky Sea Realm practitioners converged on the scene!

Not far from the nearby woods, the woman in red rose, her clothes tattered, revealing almost her entire rosy and lustrous bosom.

"Haha, Chen Yu, this is all your own doing!"

The woman in red laughed somewhat maniacally.

Including her, there were five Sky Sea Realm practitioners present on the scene. How could Chen Yu possibly have any chance of survival?

"Attack!"

Senior Fan shouted coldly, and together with the tall young man, they were the first to strike.

With only five people on the scene, where his and his junior's team were the strongest, if they killed Chen Yu, they would certainly reap the most benefits.

"Hahahaha, if I want to leave, none of you can catch me."

Chen Yu laughed loudly and turned to run...

Hearing this, He Yunwang, Senior Fan, and the others had cold expressions and immediately chased after him.

Both He Yunwang and Senior Fan looked down on Chen Yu's bold words.

Senior Fan, at the peak of the Early-Stage Sky Sea Realm and practicing Sword Dao, had speed as his advantage.

And He Yunwang's forte was indeed speed, especially since he possessed a High Grade King-level Treasure, the "Purple Cloud Cloak," which maximized his speed advantage.

After a while, everyone fell silent.

All could see Chen Yu sprouting a pair of golden wings on his back, flying swiftly like a golden phoenix in the night, leaving behind a trail of flame.

The Golden Phoenix Wings, also a High Grade King-level artifact, coupled with Chen Yu's speed, were slightly faster than He Yunwang.

"Chen Yu, you coward, stop running and face me one-on-one!"

The burly man with the hat, not adept at speed, lagged behind and thus bellowed loudly, startling the birds and beasts in a radius of several hundred miles.

Chen Yu maintained a commanding lead, circling around the desolate woods.

His gaze deep, he unleashed his Spiritual Sense and whispered softly, "Is this all the people?"

Besides the five currently pursuing him, Chen Yu sensed the traces of two Half-step Sky Sea Realm individuals.

Moments later, Chen Yu made no other discoveries. He retracted his Golden Phoenix Wings and plunged into the forest.

"Next, it's hunting time!"

Within the woods, Chen Yu's teeth gleamed brilliantly.

Suddenly.

His skin began to turn black, the surface shimmering with a dark glow; his bright teeth no longer stood out.

In a breath's time, Chen Yu became pitch black, darkening the surroundings considerably. If he remained motionless, he seemed to completely blend into the darkness.

"Is this the Bloodline Power of the Night Winged Wolf?"

Chen Yu felt the entirely new Bloodline Power coursing through him.

The Bloodline Power of the Night Winged Wolf was slightly stronger than that of the Golden Phoenix Wing.

Between the two, there was also a distinct difference: one was suited for frontal combat, and the other for stealth and ambush.

Chen Yu activated the Night Winged Wolf Bloodline. Without exuding much aura or force, he seamlessly transformed and then concealed himself within the darkness, his heartbeat and breathing seemingly stopped, quiet as a rock.

In his sensory world, night was no different from day—he could even see clearer than during the day.

"Where did that kid run off to?"

The sound of the straw-hatted man's voice echoed like a bell.

"He must be nearby!" said the red-clothed woman.

Senior Fan's Spiritual Sense covered hundreds of feet around, sweeping over Chen Yu without finding anything. "Could he know Earth Escape?"

"Search carefully!" whispered the tall man by Senior Fan's side.

The red-clothed woman released her spiritual power, casting an Illusion Technique.

If Chen Yu was hiding nearby, he would be affected!

Suddenly!

The red-clothed woman felt as if her mind was sharply pricked, an unprecedented sense of crisis overwhelmed her.

She immediately opened her eyes, only to see a dark shadow swiftly attacking from the side, as fast as lightning!

"Chen..."

The red-clothed woman stared intently, barely making out his features.

Just as she was about to scream, a dark claw pierced her body, seizing her heart!

Boom!

Chen Yu violently squeezed, and her heart exploded!

The red-clothed woman's life force vanished, and her body fell.

"Who?"

The straw-hatted man immediately turned around, only to see the red-clothed woman's figure falling and a dark shadow darting into the distant shadows.

He rushed over, trying to capture that shadow.

But in the darkness, the shadow moved too swiftly and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Hidden anew in the darkness, Chen Yu's entire body returned to calm, but his mood was buzzing with activity.

The Bloodline Power of the Night Winged Wolf was formidable!

It greatly amplified Chen Yu's explosiveness, as well as his agility and speed.

Most importantly, his ability to hide; in the dark, he was practically invincible, a nightmare for all his enemies.

The rest of the group reacted with faces filled with horror.

They hadn't even noticed anything when the red-clothed woman was killed so mysteriously.

"Senior Fan, who killed her? How was she killed?"

The tall man, his voice trembling, sent a message.

Everyone immediately heightened their alertness, their spiritual power covering the surroundings!

Chen Yu remained hidden in the dark, as if time had stopped, motionless, silent, not even blinking.

His enemies grew more and more panicked, gradually revealing their flaws!

Swoosh!

Chen Yu moved, his speed shadow-like and silent, quietly arriving behind the straw-hatted man.

When he got close, the straw-hatted man suddenly sensed him and immediately turned around, throwing a punch with heavy force descending.

But the Bloodline Power of the Night Winged Wolf was special; as Chen Yu's skin turned dark like shifting water, buffering five to six percent of the gravitational force!

His body agile, he deftly somersaulted to dodge the straw-hatted man's fist and struck his head with a claw!

Spurt!

Blood splattered, and a head flew off.

The straw-hatted man hadn't had time to activate his defenses and was decapitated!

Chen Yu then slipped back into the darkness, vanishing!

Hiss!

The surroundings suddenly turned silently eerie, the remaining three shivered, sucking in a breath of cold air.

Another Venerable at the Peak of Early Stage Sea Sky Realm was assassinated, killed in one strike!

They only saw a blurry snapshot of the combat; they had no idea how exactly Chen Yu had slain the straw-hatted man!

"This level of assassination skill, even the assassins trained by 'Nightfall Manor,' can't match up to him, right?"

Senior Fan was incredibly shaken inside.

A few miles away, two Half-step Sky Sea figures were quietly approaching.

They knew this was a Sky Sea Realm level confrontation, but they also wanted a piece of the action, possibly gaining some advantage.

Whew!

A cold wind blew by, and they suddenly noticed another figure beside them!

His body was pitch black, his features unclear; the surroundings seemed to grow eerier because of him, an inexplicable chill invading their entire bodies.

Just as they were about to shout, they couldn't make any sound.

They suddenly saw two headless bodies—they were their own!

Thud!

Their bodies and heads separated, falling together.

"The Bloodline Power of the Night Winged Wolf is indeed formidable, but it shouldn't be wasted too much, let's conclude swiftly!"

Chen Yu murmured softly, his figure leaping and disappearing tracelessly.

The next moment, three figures arrived at the spot, namely Senior Fan, the tall man, and He Yunwang.

Seeing the scene before them, all three turned cheerlessly pale.

"Two more are dead!"

The tall man's face turned deathly white.

Chapter 718: Leave No One Behind

"Senior Fan, let's retreat, it's too dangerous, so many people have already died."

The tall man was timid, and now his face was ashen with his voice trembling slightly.

The events he encountered today were truly terrifying.

Chen Yu, who was hidden in the darkness, was like a reaper in the darkness, silently claiming one life after another.

"Retreat?"

Senior Fan's eyebrows furrowed.

Given the enemy was in the shadows and they were in the open, he was at a loss and to continue the confrontation with Chen Yu would be an unwise move.

However, he could not bring himself to make the decision to retreat!

"Hmph, coward."

He Yunwang glanced at the tall man and snorted coldly.

As a member of the "Heroes List," he was even prouder than Senior Fan and was even less willing to retreat.

He Yunwang believed that Chen Yu must have used some secret technique to temporarily possess this strange stealth ability and that it couldn't last.

"If the three of us stick together, we won't give Chen Yu any chances for a stealth attack, and his hidden technique will be rendered useless!"

He Yunwang declared in a low voice, louder than necessary, seemingly to rattle Chen Yu's composure on purpose.

"Hmm!"

Senior Fan agreed with He Yunwang's suggestion and nodded in approval.

So far, Chen Yu's killings had all been sudden stealth attacks on individual Sky Sea Realm cultivators.

With the three great Sky Sea Realm cultivators gathered together, if Chen Yu dared to launch a stealth attack, the combined counterattack of the three would surely kill him, wouldn't it?

In the night, the three great Sky Sea Realm cultivators swiftly moved closer together.

In the darkness, Chen Yu watched this scene unfold.

Though he possessed the bloodline of the Night Winged Wolf, making him nearly unbeatable among his peers in the dark, and capable of killing beyond his level, his enemies weren't fools; they'd also find ways to counter him.

Now, He Yunwang and the others changed their strategy, sticking together.

"So you think I can't do anything if you group up?"

Chen Yu laughed silently to himself, and quietly began to move.

"Chen Yu, let's see how long you can hide!"

He Yunwang shouted.

After a while, Chen Yu hadn't made another move, and their courage gradually grew, believing their method was correct.

As long as the three of them stayed together, Chen Yu wouldn't dare to ambush them.

But if Chen Yu were to run, they'd have no recourse.

Compared to a direct retreat, this outcome was somewhat better.

"Senior Fan, Chen Yu might have already left."

The tall man spoke up.

His words had just finished when the three sensed something simultaneously.

Boom~

The ground shook, dust rose, and from the earth below, hundreds of black bones suddenly burst forth.

A dense forest of black bones, numbering in the hundreds, shot towards the sky.

The black bones emanated a chilling and domineering demonic aura that made He Yunwang and the others feel a crisis and dodge in all directions.

This "bone forest" was created by Chen Yu using the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, which, now fully restored, allowed Chen Yu to fully wield its power, including some special maneuvers.

At this moment, Chen Yu was clinging to one of the black bones.

Due to the sudden situation, He Yunwang and the others did not notice Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu waited for the right moment, then his figure burst forth, turning into a dark shadow and pouncing towards the tall man.

"You... ghost!"

The tall man's body hair stood on end suddenly, sensing a deadly crisis.

When he saw Chen Yu's face, he was scared out of his wits, his complexion turning pale with fear, but he still reacted immediately, swinging his sword to strike.

Dingpu!

Chen Yu was fearless, pouncing like a fierce ghost, taking on the tall man's Sword Dao attack.

The next instant, Chen Yu reached the tall man and punched into his chest, blood spraying out.

With Chen Yu's physique, as long as he got close to the enemy's body, plus the instantaneous burst of power from the Night Winged Wolf bloodline, it was enough to instantly kill someone in the early stages of the Sky Sea Realm!

After a successful strike, Chen Yu quickly withdrew amid the chaos.

"Die!"

Senior Fan, chasing from behind, attacked with a sword dance, and hundreds of starlight Sword Qi burst out, illuminating the night sky.

At this moment, Senior Fan briefly saw Chen Yu's appearance and was immensely shocked.

"Could he be of a different race?"

This thought flashed through his mind.

"Only two left now."

Facing Senior Fan's onslaught, Chen Yu didn't retreat but advanced, charging forward.

A trail of black light rushed into the vast starlight Sword Qi, and where Chen Yu passed, a series of resounding booms were heard.

"So strong!"

Senior Fan felt a heavy burden on his heart as he wielded his sword to slash again, the heavy starlight drawing a long, frigid moonlight Sword Qi that cut through the air.

It was a full-force blow, extraordinary and resonant.

However, to deal with Chen Yu, who possessed the Night Winged Wolf bloodline, it was somewhat unsatisfactory.

Remember, when Chen Yu, Lu Ling, Clown, and others had surrounded the Night Winged Wolf, only a few lucky strikes hit their mark.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu unleashed his space domain, combined with the agility and quickness bestowed by his bloodline, to dodge the massive moonlight Sword Qi.

Approaching Senior Fan, Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist and the Demon-Annihilating Claw were both unleashed with unrestrained ferocity, crushing everything in their path.

Faced with such a fierce Chen Yu, Senior Fan didn't dare to resist straightforwardly, hastily retreating!

He knew Chen Yu's advantage and didn't dare to let Chen Yu come too close.

"Let's join forces!"

From afar, He Yunwang's voice suddenly came. He moved with extreme speed, like a burst of purple wind sweeping in.

But at the same time, he discovered that from underground, a black bone sword flew out, closely following him.

Seeing this bone sword, He Yunwang knew that the bone forest they had just passed through was created by this Spiritual Artifact.

Could this be the treasure that Chen Yu had obtained from beneath Burning Sun Mountain?

Whoosh!

The bone sword traced a dark arc of light in the night sky and landed in Chen Yu's hand.

Slash!

Chen Yu's figure burst forth, sweeping his sword across, unleashing an extremely dark Demon Sword Qi, violently attacking.

With the bloodline of the Night Winged Wolf and the top-grade Spiritual Artifact, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, Chen Yu's strike was so strong that even those in the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm could only retreat in defeat.

Boom! Boom!

In the void, two figures were sent flying by the sword qi, tumbling awkwardly, their forms thrown into the air.

Senior Fan was at the peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, and He Yunwang was a person on the "Heaven's Pride List," also with the combat strength of the peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

At this moment, the two of them joined forces, only to be blown away by a single strike from Chen Yu, heavily injured.

Such an opportunity, Chen Yu would not pass up.

His speed exploded, like a pitch-black sharp sword, charging towards Senior Fan.

Ding ding!

After a clashing of swords, Senior Fan's chest was penetrated by the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, Demonic Qi infiltrating his organs and killing him.

A Peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, fallen!

"How... how is this possible!"

He Yunwang trembled as he saw Senior Fan's body fall, his cloak fluttering as he immediately retreated.

He could never have expected such a situation tonight!

Chen Yu had seemingly become a different person, like a shadow of death, coming without a trace and leaving with a life!

"He Yunwang, I challenge you to take your place on the 'Heaven's Pride List'!"

Chen Yu's cold, low voice came from behind.

"If you want the ranking, I will give it to you, just spare my life!"

He Yunwang immediately said.

"I prefer taking it myself."

Chen Yu's voice, like emanating from Nine Nether Hell, sent chills through He Yunwang's body, causing him to burn his True Yuan and desperately flee.

In terms of speed, Chen Yu was not outdone by He Yunwang.

At a certain moment, Chen Yu executed his Space Palm Technique, the dark grey palm strike accurately hitting He Yunwang, sending him reeling back.

In this instant, Chen Yu closed in on He Yunwang, a shadow of death looming over him.

The world turned dark, and He Yunwang felt as if he had arrived in Hell.

"No, don't kill me, spare my life..."

He Yunwang begged for mercy.

Thud!

Chen Yu's expression unchanged, his sword pierced through He Yunwang's head.

From then on, Chen Yu had slain all those who lay in wait.

Whoosh!

The bloodline of the Night Winged Wolf faded, and Chen Yu's complexion slowly returned to normal, which he found slightly uncomfortable.

"With my current strength, there are almost no opponents in the same realm, even Peak of Early-stage Sky Sea Realm can do battle."

If he stimulated the bloodline of the Night Winged Wolf, not even Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm could make him fear!

However, the bloodline diminished with each use, and it couldn't be exposed recklessly, or else it might arouse suspicion or even be mistaken for someone from the Blood Race.

Next, Chen Yu collected the spoils of battle and returned to the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

"Is that the 'Purple Cloud Cloak'? Is that the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang?"

A woman gazed at a figure entering the Cultivation Spirit Hall, slightly surprised.

But when the man approached, she realized he was not He Yunwang!

"Heh heh!"

Chen Yu smirked, wearing He Yunwang's Purple Cloud Cloak as he walked within the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

After making a round, he headed towards the jester's shop.

The jester was repairing a puppet when he suddenly turned to look at Chen Yu, his eyes settling on the cloak behind Chen Yu.

"Is it all settled?"

The jester asked, somewhat astonished.

He had sensed that those who were watching him had all left.

But it had not even been two hours, and Chen Yu was already back to replace them. That was too quick.

"Of course."

Chen Yu smirked.

"Three days later, if there are no unusual circumstances, then you will have eliminated all the hidden dangers and the deal will be considered complete."

The jester was half-doubtful.

He had already revised his opinion of Chen Yu, but still did not believe Chen Yu could have killed everyone in such a short time.

Perhaps there would be some who slipped through the net, and then it would be the jester's gain.

The next day.

The matter of the Purple Cloud Cloak, a treasure of the Purple-clothed Demon, changing hands spread across the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

"The Purple Cloud Cloak has a new owner; He Yunwang must be dead. It's just too bad we didn't witness the battle between Chen Yu and He Yunwang!"

"I had thought He Yunwang had made great progress in strength, and that during the Heaven's Pride List ranking battle, he might even climb higher. Who could have predicted his death."

"However, I believe Chen Yu must have relied on someone else's help to kill He Yunwang. He definitely won't make it onto the 'Heaven's Pride List' in half a year."

Regarding He Yunwang's death, some admired Chen Yu, while others believed Chen Yu did not win by his own strength.

After all, no one knew the details of the battle.

But according to the rules, whoever killed someone on the "Heaven's Pride List" could take their place.

In a few days' time, the news of Chen Yu joining the "Heaven's Pride List" would spread through all the families and sects in the Southern Domain.

Three days later, Chen Yu went to the jester's shop.

Indeed, over the past few days, the jester had not detected anything unusual and thus handed over the Primordial Stone willingly.

Chapter 719: The List of Outstanding Talents

Chen Yu's slaying of the Purple-clothed Demon He Yunwang spread throughout the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

However, the number of people discussing this was limited; a few days later, the topic gradually faded.

This was entirely because the "Heavenly Pride Ranking Battle" was imminent, with many renowned geniuses from the Southern Domain appearing one after another, and the topic was unceasing.

"A few days ago, in the Black Abyss, Shangguan Feiyun of the Sky Dragon Spear fought the 'Poison Scorpion Gang'. Alone, he annihilated them completely. I think Shangguan Feiyun, though currently ranked twenty-first, has a good chance to break into the top ten or even higher this time..."

"I'm not so sure. Didn't they say that when Shangguan Feiyun left the Black Abyss, he encountered an unknown challenger? The two exchanged a hundred moves, and the fight ended in a draw. In this era, the Great Yu Realm is teeming with talent. This Heavenly Pride Ranking Battle is going to be fierce."

"I think the top five could include the Thunder Prince 'Duan Xiao' from Canglei Palace, 'Guan Aoxue' from the Absolute Sword Sect... 'Luo Qiumei' from Heavenly Jade Sect also has a chance."

"The most formidable has to be from the Four-Star Hegemony of the Southern Domain, the 'Fallen Moon Venerable' of the Evil Moon Sect!"

Chen Yu had only surged into the tail end of the "Heavenly Pride List," relatively speaking, people were more focused on the ranks ahead.

"The Heavenly Pride Ranking Battle, huh?"

These days, wherever Chen Yu went, the topic most people talked about was related to the Heavenly Pride Ranking Battle.

He knew that in six months, there would be a Heavenly Pride Ranking Battle, a grand event for the entire Southern Domain, and crucial for the future of the Southern Domain.

After the ranking battle, the "Heavenly Pride List" would be completely updated, and those who made it onto the list would be entered into the annals of the Great Yu Realm's Southern Domain.

Chen Yu had come from Kunyun Realm to this place; he naturally understood that the overall level of cultivators in the Great Yu Realm surpassed that of the Kunyun Realm.

As for the extent of the grotesque genius among those atop the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu had yet to find out.

Listening to the discussions of the people around, he faintly felt his blood boil.

"I wonder how many ranks I can advance into the 'Heavenly Pride List' with my current strength?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but be curious.

With six more months until the Heavenly Pride Ranking Battle, Chen Yu decided to continue his adventurous exploits.

Visiting the jester's shop, he purchased a flying artifact and then left the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

"The 'Heavenly Pride List'?"

The jester watched Chen Yu leave, murmuring expressionlessly, seemingly uninterested.

...

Carefree Palace.

A range of steep peaks soared above the cloud tops.

Above the Yunhai, at the peak of the mountains, numerous ancient and tranquil palaces and halls could be seen, nestled as if in a realm beyond the mundane world.

Atop one peak gathered around a dozen disciples, all of whom possessed the cultivation of the Sky Sea Realm.

In the center of the disciples was a phantom metallic cage with roiling clouds inside and numerous green-light cranes like arrows swiftly flitting back and forth.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Suddenly, a figure clad in blue appeared inside, his long hair flowing and his face handsome. His movement technique was elegant and carefree, and within a few flashes, several identical figures appeared inside the cage, making it difficult to distinguish between reality and illusion.

The cranes attacked from all directions but failed to harm the handsome man even slightly.

"How impressive, truly worthy of being 'Senior Brother Li Wenyi'!"

"Senior Brother Li's 'Leisurely Step' must have reached the sixth layer of the Great Success Realm by now, the Heavenly Lock Immortal Crane Formation can do nothing against him."

The surrounding disciples all stared at the handsome man, filled with admiration and adoration.

"Wenyi, break the formation!"

Not far away, Elder Mu, who was controlling the formation, suddenly shouted.

"Yes!"

The handsome man, Li Wenyi, suddenly held a long sword in his hand, his gaze instantly turning sharp, and a brisk green Sword Qi filled the entire formation.

Swoosh, swoosh—

Inside the formation, the green Sword Qi shifted and swirled like wind and clouds, showing infinite variations, piercing through countless illusory green-light cranes and breaking them at their weak points.

After a moment, all the green-light cranes within the formation had been slain.

The handsome man slowly descended, sheathing his sword, and his fierce aura quickly dissipated, revealing a gentle smile.

Several female disciples were instantly captivated, their eyes fixed and hearts skipping beats.

"Not bad, it seems your three years of trials outside weren't in vain."

The white-bearded elder showed a hint of approval and nodded.

"May I ask, Master, with Yun Yi's current strength, how high could he rank in the Heavenly Pride Ranking Battle?"

Li Wenyi asked resolutely and politely.

The white-bearded elder fell silent, and suddenly everything around grew quiet.

In reality, with his experience, it was also difficult to make a judgement.

After all, the Southern Domain was vast, with countless geniuses, too many variables, while the "Heavenly Pride List" had only a hundred slots.

Just then, the winds picked up, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi roared crazily.

Out from the void stepped an old man with white crane-like hair and a youthful face; his hands were clasped behind him, surrounded by drifting green light, his long white beard and hair fluttering slightly as if a celestial being had descended to earth.

"Salutations to the Palace Master!"

All present, including the elder, bowed in respect.

"Top thirty, you have a spot!"

The Sovereign of Carefree Palace declared.

"What? With Li Wenyi's strength, he can only make it to the top thirty?"

"What the Palace Master says must be correct!"

A few disciples quietly discussed this.

The person in question, Li Wenyi's expression did not change much.

"I bestow upon you the supreme-grade Spiritual Artifact, the 'Qinghua Sword', strive for the top twenty!"

The Sovereign of Carefree Palace spoke again, waving his sleeve, and a stream of blue light flew out. Invisible Sword Intent vibrated in all directions, drawing everyone's attention.

Swish!

Li Wenyi leaped forward in a single step, his bearing leisurely and graceful as he took hold of it, bowing slightly, "Thank you, Sovereign, for granting me the sword!"

Suddenly,

From another direction, an elegantly dressed middle-aged man hurriedly flew in, his invisible authority intimidating the surrounding disciples.

"Why is Elder Mu in such a hurry?"

The Sovereign of Carefree Palace slowly spoke.

"Sovereign, a few days ago, a person named 'Chen Yu' entered the 'Ranking of Outstanding Heroes.'"

The elegantly dressed middle-aged man solemnly said.

"Chen Yu?"

The Sovereign of Carefree Palace thought for a moment, just then recalling the name.

Among the many disciples present, a dignified and elegant classical lady suddenly paled, her eyes becoming unfocused.

Moments later, her eyes regained their brightness, but now they flickered with a cold light, like a dark pond.

This person was Fang Yanling, who, after returning to the Carefree Palace from the Blood Star Realm, had learned of her brother Fang Yan Yu's death.

And the last person to have been in contact with Fang Yan Yu was none other than Chen Yu...

"Disperse, we will train again tomorrow."

The white-bearded elder by the side immediately spoke up, sending the disciples away.

"I checked this Chen Yu's information," continued the elegant man. "In the Black Demon Valley examination, he made a name for himself and climbed onto the ranking list after a few years. Yet his past origins are unclear, as if he suddenly appeared out of nowhere. I suspect..."

"He's most likely the one who took the Blood Star Holy Pill from Fang Yan Yu and Fang Yanling. With such an achievement, it is only natural."

The Sovereign of Carefree Palace's expression subtly changed as the atmosphere of Heaven and Earth suddenly grew oppressive.

"This young man has just broken through to the Sky Sea Realm, the Blood Star Holy Pill must still be in his possession!"

"For detailed planning, we need to gather the elders and discuss..."

...

Li Wenyi walked slowly down the path, muttering to himself, "Chen Yu... who is he?"

Though he did not know, since the other party was listed in the 'Ranking of Outstanding Heroes,' they were bound to meet in the ranking battles.

"Top twenty?"

Li Wenyi looked at the Qinghua Sword in his hand and smiled faintly, "During the training just now, I didn't give it my all. Originally, I was confident I could break into the top twenty. With this fine sword, my goal is now the top ten!"

Half a year later,

A dilapidated little boat entered Canglin Mountain Abyss.

"Ah, Clown Brother's skills are unquestionable, but his aesthetic sense is really not commendable!"

Inside the boat, Chen Yu shook his head and sighed.

This broken boat, which he had bought for thirty thousand mid-grade essence stones from Clown, was faultless in performance and quality, but its appearance... there was too much to criticise, and he didn't know where to begin.

Soon, the boat entered Black Demon Valley.

Putting away his flying instrument, Chen Yu walked into the valley and took the opportunity to visit the Yang Family.

Years had passed, and the several menial disciples from the Yang Family had all entered the outer valley. Yang Fenghou's strength in the outer valley was quite decent, but a bit of luck was needed to advance to the inner valley.

Chen Yu, having been out for more than half a year, had accumulated many miscellaneous items. Now, seeing them again, he gave some to the people of the Yang Family.

Among them, Yang Fenghou took away the best few rare materials, full of confidence as if he saw the hope of entering the inner valley.

"Brother Chen, I heard that you killed He Yunwang a while ago and later confronted Qian Xianghua, ranked eighty-six on the 'Ranking of Outstanding Heroes.' You're definitely participating in the upcoming ranking battles, though it's a pity I won't be able to witness your elegance."

Yang Yuhuan looked at Chen Yu and slowly spoke, her eyes filled with both joy and sorrow.

Joy for Chen Yu's brilliance, and sorrow because he was becoming more and more distant from her.

"Who knows, maybe the ranking battle will be filled with strong fighters, and I'll be knocked off the 'Ranking of Outstanding Heroes.'"

Chen Yu joked.

At this, Yang Fenghou, who had felt somewhat cheerful, also lowered his head.

Recalling the past, they had come to Black Demon Valley with Chen Yu, but now, after several years, they were still struggling at the bottom while Chen Yu had made it onto the Southern Domain 'Ranking of Outstanding Heroes,' standing on the same stage with the strongest geniuses of the entire Southern Domain.

Suddenly, several figures swept over from the distance above.

Within the Black Demon Valley, only the elders and true disciples were permitted to fly.

As they flew past, one of them suddenly stopped.

This person was clad in black armor and wore an evil smile, showing off two tiger teeth, his demeanor provocative: "You seem to be aware of your own limits. Wouldn't it be better not to embarrass yourself outright?"

"Shen Ji!"

Yang Fenghou looked up at this person and shuddered, stepping back half a step.

"Little Demon King Shen Ji!"

Many nearby started exclaiming in excitement, yet they kept their distance out of fear.

Little Demon King Shen Ji, a disciple of the Demon Valley Master, blatantly bullied others in the Demon Valley, disregarding disciples from other valleys as well.

Although domineering, Shen Ji's strength and talent were indeed astonishing, with few peers.

Three months ago, Shen Ji had challenged a genius ranked thirty-fifth on the 'Ranking of Outstanding Heroes' and defeated him in just five moves, taking over his ranking.

"This is my own business. don't trouble yourself."

Chen Yu responded calmly.

He knew Shen Ji was domineering and did not wish to argue.

"It's normal for us all in Black Demon Valley to look out for each other, right?"

Shen Ji's smile deepened, "For instance, five months ago when I was helping Senior Sister Tu Zhixiang train, she was too weak. I hadn't even used my full strength when she already fell to the ground, utterly boring."

Chapter 720: Sparring Again

Upon hearing Shen Ji's words, Chen Yu's brows furrowed, and his gaze fixed intently ahead.

He knew that Shen Ji was a Disciple of the Demon Valley Master, arrogant and domineering, with a notorious reputation within Black Demon Valley.

Therefore, when faced with provocation, Chen Yu had restrained himself for a moment, not wishing to engage in a quarrel.

Unexpectedly, the other party was impudent, pushing his luck even further.

Though Chen Yu was domineering, he had his pride, and would never make idle threats. Since Shen Ji mentioned that he had sparred with Tu Zhixiang, it must have happened.

"There's going to be a good show. Shen Ji is humiliating Chen Yu like this. If I were Chen Yu, I couldn't bear it."

"And what if he can't bear it? Shen Ji is currently ranked thirty-fifth on the 'Heaven's Pride List', but with his strength, he's definitely capable of breaking into the top ten or even higher. Chen Yu's talent isn't bad either, just a bit too young, and he has just entered the tail end of the 'Heaven's Pride List'. The gap in strength between the two is just too vast."

Many Disciples nearby were gloating and chatting with schadenfreude.

With the 'Heaven's Pride List' Ranking Battle about to begin, they were even more interested in the people on the list.

"Brother Shen, we should hurry along. He's just a Junior Brother who entered the valley a few years ago. You're a magnanimous person; don't bother with him..."

Just then, a man next to Shen Ji urged him with a smile.

"Brother Zhang is right, Master Liu is an Artifact Refining Master, and those seeking his services could break down his doorstep if they tried. If we don't hurry, we might not get our items before the 'Heaven's Pride List' Ranking Battle."

Another female Disciple also said with a smile.

They persuaded for other reasons as well.

After Tu Zhixiang from Silent Blood Valley was soundly defeated by Shen Ji, if Shen Ji were to severely humiliate Chen Yu again today, it would further disgrace Blood Demon Valley. The Silent Blood King also had a fierce temper, and who knew what might happen then.

"Forget it, my time is limited. You can go seek advice from your Senior Sister Tu."

Shen Ji smiled and shook his head, his face full of playfulness and disdain.

This was a clear message that Chen Yu was so inferior to Shen Ji that even his defeated subordinate, Tu Zhixiang, would be enough to instruct Chen Yu.

Then, Shen Ji turned around and said, "Let's go."

Just as he and the other two were turning to leave and the nearby crowd began to disperse slowly,

"If there's a chance during the 'Heaven's Pride List' Ranking Battle, I will seek Brother Shen's guidance."

Chen Yu's voice, cold and decisive, suddenly rang out.

Shen Ji and his two companions abruptly halted.

Everyone around turned to look at Chen Yu, mouths slightly agape, faces full of disbelief.

They had all thought that Chen Yu would swallow his anger from beginning to end, given the vast difference in strength.

Yet as Shen Ji was leaving, Chen Yu had lashed out fiercely!

"Hahaha!"

Shen Ji turned around again, bursting into laughter as a mighty surge of frenzied Demonic Qi was unleashed, rampaging recklessly in the void.

Many of the Outer Valley Disciples trembled in body and spirit when caught by Shen Ji's gaze, unable to even stand steadily. They bowed their heads and bent their backs as if to submit before him.

At that moment, Shen Ji was like a peerless Demon King, radiating a terrifying demonic aura that instilled fear in all.

"Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm!"

Chen Yu's mind tightened, surprised by Shen Ji's cultivation level.

The Little Demon King Shen Ji, so young, possessed such an advanced level of cultivation!

However, the strength that Shen Ji exuded was intense but somewhat uncontrollable, becoming proof that his foundation was either not stable, or he had just broken through to the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

Chen Yu felt that the latter reason was more likely.

Among the younger generation of Black Demon Valley, the name of the Little Demon King Shen Ji overshadowed all others, becoming the leader of the young generation, to some extent representing the face of Black Demon Valley itself.

It was precisely for this reason, for the face of the 'Heaven's Pride List' Ranking Battle, that Shen Ji had made a hastened breakthrough.

"I will certainly give you some good advice when the time comes."

Shen Ji yelled loudly, and then he left.

Some time ago, Shen Ji heard from his Master that the Silent Blood Valley Master had taken in an excellent Disciple, and in the next 'Heaven's Pride List', Chen Yu might become the leader of Black Demon Valley.

It was for this reason that Shen Ji took Chen Yu seriously and provoked him like this.

Swoosh—

The three sped away, and the crowd there felt relieved as if a weight had been lifted, all sighing at the Little Demon King Shen Ji's reputation being no mere rumor, indeed arrogant and overpowering.

"I never imagined that kid would say such a thing, and Brother Shen didn't even make a move."

The man next to Shen Ji felt a bit surprised.

"Hehe, I think after seeing Brother Shen's true strength, Chen Yu must be deeply regretting it now,"

Another female Disciple chuckled.

"Everyone thinks that Brother Shen only has the strength of rank twenty or thirty on the 'Heaven's Pride List', little do they know that Brother Shen has deliberately held back his power to deceive outsiders. As Black Demon Valley's trump card, Brother Shen's true strength is probably on par with the top five,"

Said the female Disciple with a flattering smile, though she was also unsure of Shen Ji's true capabilities, so she flattered him highly.

Shen Ji did not respond to this comment, but the corner of his mouth revealed a bit of a smile.

...

Having his mood spoiled by Shen Ji, Chen Yu chatted briefly with the Yang Family, then headed back to the inner valley.

Suddenly, a red-clothed woman flew towards him, her posture graceful, her face full of haste.

As soon as the red-clothed woman saw Chen Yu, she immediately stopped.

"Who would have thought that Senior Sister would be so enthusiastic to come out to meet me?"

Chen Yu teased.

"Ah, I see your courage is getting bigger, teasing your Senior Sister as soon as you get back."

Tu Zhixiang scolded, her lovely form twisting slightly, enchantingly captivating, causing Chen Yu's eyes to struggle to look away.

In fact, as soon as Tu Zhixiang heard about the conflict between Chen Yu and Shen Ji, she hurried out. Now, seeing that Chen Yu was unharmed, she breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that if Shen Ji had made a move, he surely would not have shown mercy.

"You've broken through to the Sky Sea Realm?"

Tu Zhixiang carefully examined Chen Yu but found it difficult to gauge the depth of her junior brother's abilities, so she asked.

"That's right."

Chen Yu nodded.

To this, Tu Zhixiang showed no surprise, since before Chen Yu left Black Demon Valley, he had already touched the threshold of the Sky Sea Realm.

"The ranking battle for the Genius List is approaching, and you haven't participated in the Black Demon Valley's triennial minor competition or the quinquennial major one. I even thought you wouldn't take part in the Genius List ranking battle either."

"The Master regards the Genius List ranking battle quite seriously, and he told me a few days ago that if you returned, he would drag you there himself."

On the way, Tu Zhixiang launched a counterattack, teasing Chen Yu.

Is this what the Master really said?

Chen Yu had no doubt, as it seemed that the face-conscious Silent Blood Valley Master indeed placed great importance on the Genius List ranking battle.

Soon after, Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang arrived at the residence of the Silent Blood King.

The world was gloomy and eerily quiet, a suffocating atmosphere looming over everything.

The Silent Blood King's gaze immediately fell on Chen Yu, unleashing an immense and irresistible pressure. Chen Yu suddenly felt as if a huge mountain had crashed down upon him, weighing him down immensely.

After a moment, the pressure suddenly dissipated.

"The Blood Soul Fusion Technique has been lifted?"

The Silent Blood King was somewhat surprised.

Tu Zhixiang, standing beside him, was also shocked. She had not expected that in the year Chen Yu was away, he would resolve the troublesome Blood Clan's secret technique that even the Master found challenging.

What exactly had his junior brother experienced this past year?

"Yes," Chen Yu responded.

It seemed the Master had always been concerned about this matter and worried about his disciple's wellbeing.

"As a teacher, I heard that you have entered the 'Genius List' some time ago, so you must participate in the Genius List ranking battle in a month's time."

"Do not think that just because you're in the 'Genius List', you can disregard the ranking battle. If you do not participate, your name will be directly removed from the 'Genius List' after the ranking battle," the Silent Blood Valley Master said, his expression stern and his tone firm, showing a hint of authority.

It has always been the geniuses who rank in the Genius List through the ranking battle that are truly recognized and not questioned.

Some doubted whether Chen Yu had truly earned his place in replacing the Purple-clothed Demon by his own skill.

"The disciple will give his all," Chen Yu answered.

Seeing Chen Yu's agreement, the Silent Blood Valley Master continued, "This ranking battle will gather all the talents from the entire Southern Domain, including those exceptional prodigies and reclusive family clans. You are still young, so take this ranking battle as a chance to gain experience. The next Genius List will be your real stage."

The Silent Blood Valley Master had high hopes for Chen Yu but felt that it would be good enough if Chen Yu managed to stay on the 'Genius List'.

The Southern Domain was vast, and the geniuses were numerous, with only a hundred spots on the 'Genius List'.

There were even some who usually paid no attention to the 'Genius List' and focused on "sharpening their swords," only to astonish everyone during the ranking battle!

"The disciple will heed the Master's teachings," Chen Yu said with a wry smile in his heart.

A few months earlier, he had fought Qian Xianghua, ranked eighty-sixth on the Genius List, and sent him running in five moves.

Chen Yu had some confidence in the ranking battle, but since he did not know much about it, he restrained from making careless comments.

Seeing the discrepancy between Chen Yu's outward expression and his true feelings, the Silent Blood King then said, "Zhixiang, test the results of Chen Yu's external training."

Tu Zhixiang immediately stepped forward, her face full of excitement.

Before Chen Yu left, the two had fought, and now she also wanted to see how much Chen Yu's strength had grown.

"Junior brother, please instruct me," Tu Zhixiang said formally.

"Alright!"

Chen Yu too stepped forward.

In the previous fight with Tu Zhixiang, he felt quite stifled after being bested. This time, he was determined to open his senior sister's eyes.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's figure soared, releasing the essence of the demonic way as he took the initiative to attack.

A simple punch was thrown, stirring up the Demonic Qi, trembling the void, with a vast momentum pouring down on Tu Zhixiang like a collapsing mountain.

Tu Zhixiang's expression changed immediately; from this simple punch, she could tell the level of Chen Yu's ability.

Inside the palace, the Silent Blood King's eyes also moved slightly, and he sat up a bit straighter.

Tu Zhixiang's robes fluttered, surrounded by blood energy that pervaded in all directions. With a sweep of her fair palm, a blood-colored jade palm struck out.

Boom!

Fist met palm, and a storm surged.

As they continued to exchange blows, Chen Yu's simple yet overwhelming attacks gradually gained the upper hand.

After half a year of adventure, Chen Yu's cultivation had been thoroughly consolidated, and he could readily wield the power of the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm. His Secret Pattern Demon Body was still ahead of his cultivation level, nearing the peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm.

At this moment, his simple punches and kicks, integrated with the power of his intent, embodied the force of nature, each one delivering a powerful impact.

Initially, Tu Zhixiang approached the fight with a probing mentality.

After exchanging a few moves, she continuously increased her combat strength.

The result was that as Tu Zhixiang's own battle power grew, Chen Yu's displayed strength became stronger and stronger...