

Eternal Heart 751

Chapter 751: Banquet for Great Yu's Genius!

Fallen Moon Venerable leaped out from the channel and instantly felt the boiling sounds around him like a tidal wave.

At this moment, he had already left the interior space of the Holy Sanctuary Sky Realm Array.

This final stage battlefield currently had only him...

No, that's not right.

At another exit, suddenly burst forth a dazzling starlight.

"I didn't expect another person who had ignited the brilliance of a genius to pass the first stage with me."

A trace of curiosity rose in Fallen Moon Venerable's heart, wanting to see who it was.

Although it wasn't important, the first-place throne was ultimately destined to be his.

But ranking battles are so boring; he might as well find some amusement.

He decided to consider this person, who was on par with him and had passed the second stage together, as his next opponent.

These thoughts flashed through Fallen Moon Venerable's mind.

Swoosh!

A tall figure clad in black and red robes sprang from inside and flew into the sky.

"Is there someone, Fallen Moon Venerable?"

Chen Yu's gaze fell on Fallen Moon Venerable's face.

The other party was also looking at him, his complacent demeanor showing a hint of astonishment.

"Is it him?"

A question arose involuntarily in Fallen Moon Venerable's heart.

This person did not seem famous previously.

For Chen Yu, he only had a faint memory of him collecting a thousand marks and igniting the genius's brilliance.

In fact, Chen Yu had previously ranked ninety-fourth in the "Genius List," which was quite a rise to fame.

However, Fallen Moon Venerable's standards were too high; his attention was only on the top three, top five. He did not care about what lay beyond that.

While observing Chen Yu, Fallen Moon Venerable noticed that the other did not avert his gaze, his eyes were resolute, and his demeanor calm.

"Interesting..."

Fallen Moon Venerable murmured softly.

Usually, except for the top five in the Genius List, anyone who made eye contact with him would lower their head in shame.

Their gazes soon parted.

Chen Yu looked around and realized this place was merely a simple circular plaza, with nothing else.

"What's this third stage about?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel puzzled.

There wasn't even a host to explain things, just leaving Chen Yu and Fallen Moon Venerable hanging here with countless spectators around.

Fallen Moon Venerable also harbored the same puzzlement, and with nothing else to do, they couldn't just stare at each other, so he sat down cross-legged, closing his eyes to rest.

Chen Yu did the same, sitting down near the spot where he had emerged.

Buzzing rumble~

From all directions, the sound of the crowd surged.

Because it was too noisy, nothing could be clearly heard.

In such a context, it was easy to remain untroubled, undisturbed by external factors.

Soon, Chen Yu's mind became tranquil.

He began reviewing his recent battle with Shen Ji.

Actually, that battle was somewhat risky. If he had let Shen Ji use that move completely, the outcome would have been uncertain.

However, clearly, Shen Ji hadn't fully mastered that move, as his execution was slightly slow, giving Chen Yu an opportunity to exploit.

Glug glug!

He took out some Hundred Flowers Honey and drank a small sip; the injuries he had sustained in the recent battle quickly healed.

Moreover, Chen Yu discovered that through the battle with Shen Ji, his Secret Pattern Demon Body had slightly improved.

This was the result of combining latent cultivation with actual combat.

Chen Yu's progress in Body Dao had always been fast, leading the way.

Thinking about achieving great success in a short time, the logical choice would be to focus on the Body Dao aspect.

"If I could enhance the Secret Pattern Demon Body to the next level before the ranking battle..."

A desire emerged in Chen Yu's heart, yearning for strength, victory, and glory.

Particularly after the moment of eye contact with Fallen Moon Venerable.

Previously, Chen Yu had admired Fallen Moon Venerable, but just now he was unwilling to bow his head to him.

If the Secret Pattern Demon Body successfully broke through to the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, then Chen Yu's defense would reach a terrifying level!

Time-wise, this seemed impossible.

But Chen Yu still had to try; even if he couldn't advance a level, any improvement would be significant. This was the route to achieving more notable results in a short period.

Thus, he began to refine his Secret Pattern Demon Body on this platform, under the watchful eyes of the multitude.

In the spectator area, there was a burly alien male with fiery red hair, red eyes, and two small, jade-like red horns above his forehead.

"This lad isn't bad, managing to reach this point, but still, compared to this King, he falls short."

The alien male's posture was aloof as he looked at Chen Yu on the plaza.

If Chen Yu looked in that direction, he would instantly recognize this arrogantly self-loving person as the Red Flame King.

Beside him, a square-faced man heard the Red Flame King's comment, widened his eyes, and scrutinized him for a moment.

Now in the plaza, there were only Fallen Moon Venerable and Chen Yu, so the alien male must be referring to one of them.

"Who is this, talking so big about himself and even calling himself 'this King'? Must be delusional."

After a while.

Two passage mouths erupted with dazzling white starlight, shooting into the sky.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures sprang from below.

One of them was dressed in white, with white hair and a pale, handsome face surrounded by flashing electricity, adding a bit of momentum.

This person was Thunder Prince "Duan Xiao."

The other was a light gauze white gown, her long hair cascading down, and her ethereal, indifferent eyes coldly sweeping the surroundings [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

Duan Xiao asked a question.

Chen Yu was in the process of refining his Secret Pattern Demon Body and did not hear him.

The Fallen Moon Venerable also did not know and did not wish to answer.

Guan Aoxue gave Duan Xiao a glance, as if her eyes replied that she did not know either.

Duan Xiao gave a helpless smile and, imitating the Fallen Moon Venerable and Chen Yu, sat down cross-legged.

Whoosh!

The fifth beam of the Genius's Light flashed by. Hou Chen, dressed in dark green robes and with curly hair, darted out.

"How come you guys are all meditating? Where is the host, the judge for the third segment?"

Hou Chen was not acquainted with the people before him but asked very naturally.

As soon as he had finished speaking, another direction lit up with a radiant beam, the same as theirs, shining forth.

Guan Aoxue, Hou Chen, and Duan Xiao couldn't help but look.

Weren't there only five people who had triggered the Genius's Light? And these five had already arrived here.

What was this sixth beam of light about?

Whoosh!

Situ Lin Yu flew up from below, a faint sinister smile on his lips, glanced around, and decisively sat down, closing his eyes.

"Situ Lin Yu?"

Hou Chen couldn't help but exclaim.

During the first segment, he had heard quite a bit about the pairing of Situ Lin Yu and Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had triggered the Genius's Light in the first segment, and Situ Lin Yu had managed to collect a thousand seals in the second segment.

In the second segment, one would face four opponents, and if one defeated them all, a considerable number of seals could be obtained.

Situ Lin Yu was lucky to have encountered two strong opponents in the second segment, defeating them and acquiring more than a thousand seals!

The first six to come forth all had triggered the Genius's Light.

On the vast plaza, six beams of light shot into the sky, stirring the winds and clouds, and above the skies, a layer of hazy starlight emerged, casting a patchwork of star brilliance, illuminating the entire ranking battle venue.

After these six appeared, a long time passed before others arrived.

Gradually, more people accumulated on the plaza, now totaling fifty.

At this time, not only the geniuses were puzzled about what exactly the third segment was about.

Surrounding areas were also filled with continuous murmurs of confusion.

The high-ranking officials from the major sects in the nearby Southern Domain exchanged looks and talked among themselves.

"What about the third segment?"

"Next should be the ranking battle, right? Sorting out this edition's 'Genius Rankings'. But who will host it?"

However, asking each other only led to more doubts.

For the third segment, there was not only no host, but also no one knew what the rules of the third segment were.

Higher up in the sky, the powers of the Southern Domain showed changes in expression.

Some showed anticipation, some excitement, some unease...

Even during the prior battles between the Fallen Moon Venerable and Guan Aoxue, or Chen Yu and Shen Ji, such expressions had not been seen.

"Why hasn't that lord arrived yet?"

A king asked.

"Maybe he forgot."

"Should we go and call him? If there's a delay, we won't be able to explain it."

The kings were slightly uneasy as they discussed.

More and more people appeared on the plaza.

When the number reached a hundred.

Suddenly, in the distant sky, a corpulent middle-aged man materialized out of nowhere. He was fair, plump, and wore a calm, leisurely expression.

At first, no one paid him much attention.

But this man directly flew towards the plaza above the Holy Sanctuary Sky Realm Array, heading for those hundred geniuses of the Southern Domain!

"Who is this man? What is he trying to do?"

"Could he be the host for the third segment? But I've never heard of this person before."

"This fatso isn't here to cause trouble, is he?"

Some were puzzled, others cursed.

The hundred geniuses on the plaza, including the plump middle-aged man, also looked perplexed, not understanding what this fat man intended to do.

But in that instant, Chen Yu recognized the man. He was the corpulent middle-aged man they had encountered on Burning Sun Mountain, who had mystically vanished after slaying the Night Winged Wolf in a critical moment.

"It's him! How could he be here?"

Chen Yu murmured softly.

"This person... could it be..."

Situ Lin Yu narrowed his eyes and stared at the corpulent middle-aged man.

Suddenly, his expression changed slightly, showing more amusement.

Just then.

Boom!

The corpulent middle-aged man suddenly waved his hand and ripples appeared in the void.

The earth trembled, and with a single wave of his hand, it seemed like everything was suppressed.

The hearts of those hundred geniuses shuddered involuntarily, feeling the corpulent middle-aged man's wave was like a mysterious and unfathomable Divine Skill, containing formidable power that no one could resist.

Whoom—boom!

From the ripples in the void, suddenly emerged a massive object.

It was sets of white jade-like tables and chairs, floating amidst milky white light mists, which were the extremely rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

The white jade tables and chairs turned into streaks of light, shooting towards the plaza.

At the same time, a powerful yet gentle force pushed outward from the center of the plaza in all directions.

All geniuses, including Guan Aoxue, Chen Yu, and the Fallen Moon Venerable, were forcibly pushed back, without exception.

This scene was startling.

They did not see the corpulent middle-aged man making a move, yet they had no power to resist this force!

The next moment.

In the center of the plaza, three giant white jade tables appeared, tiered from bottom to top, from largest to smallest, totaling three levels.

Around them, a hundred white jade chairs!

This table and chair arrangement became the sole architectural feature on the plaza, as a mist of yin-yang light wafted out, resembling a fairyland.

The corpulent middle-aged man's figure then appeared above the plaza, his calm voice, like that of Heaven and Earth, spreading everywhere: "The Feast of the Food God, honoring Great Yu's Geniuses!"

Chapter 752: Food God's Banquet of Exceptional Talents!

"Lord Food God's Feast, entertaining Great Yu's Genius!"

This voice, calm yet carrying a hint of authority, was not very loud but suppressed all other sounds, as if it were the only sound between heaven and earth.

"Lord Food God's Feast, could it be that he is the legendary Food God?"

"Oh my, I can actually witness Lord Food God's Feast with my own eyes. I wonder what the rules are for this feast and whether I can partake in it!"

"Damn, I just cursed the Food God; could he have heard? Will I choke the next time I eat?"

In the next moment, the uproar intensified, exceeding the previous noise by three times, five times, ten times.

The Food God and his feast had an impactful influence across all realms.

The Food God pioneered the Culinary Dao. Though not on the same level as the Alchemy Dao, it was flourishing vigorously.

After cultivating, humans could absorb the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, consume Spirit Pills and Elixirs, and no longer needed to eat grains and cereals.

With the advent of the Food God, the Culinary Dao was founded, focusing on cooking with dishes possessing the powers of Elixirs, providing a gastronomic delight.

In some major cities and Spirit Halls, there are many establishments that focus on cooking.

However, true masters of the Culinary Dao are even rarer than Alchemy Masters.

High in the sky, the powerful beings looked down, visibly moved.

"Lord Food God is indeed punctual."

"This year's ranking battle in the Southern Domain is unprecedented in the annals of history."

Thunder King couldn't help but feel a trace of pride.

The coincidence of this Food God's Feast with the Genius Ranking Battle was partly their merit.

When the news of the Food God appearing in the Southern Domain spread, top powerhouses from the major Southern Domain sects began a painstaking search for him.

As the saying goes, heaven helps those who help themselves, and they found the Food God.

At their suggestion, the Food God changed the time of his feast to coincide with the last segment of the Southern Domain Genius Ranking!

On the other hand, with the addition of the Food God's Feast, the major Southern Domain sects withdrew the rewards originally set for the Ranking Battle.

After all, every king had personally participated in the search, investing great effort.

The Food God's Feast was the ultimate reward, truly unparalleled!

"It's a shame that we cannot partake in the feast," lamented Dark Feather King.

"Enabling the young geniuses of the Southern Domain to participate in the Food God's Feast will, after a century, usher in a golden age for the Southern Domain, far surpassing the other domains," stated a king from the Evil Moon Sect.

In the square, a hundred geniuses, observing the white jade tables and chairs and looking up at the middle-aged "Food God" in the sky, were all deeply stirred.

Even the always tranquil and lonely Fallen Moon Venerable couldn't help but straighten up, a rare sparkling brilliance flickering in his somber yellow eyes.

"So it's really Lord Food God's Feast, no wonder Master warned me so earnestly..."

The heart of Fallen Moon Venerable was restless, his breathing slightly hurried. Before departing, his master, the vice hierarch of the Evil Moon Sect, had exhorted him not to slacken during this Genius Ranking Battle and to exert all his strengths, displaying his best demeanor.

Not far away, Guan Aoxue, who always had a cold expression, unwittingly gaped, a radiant light swirling in her icy jade-like eyes.

"Fellow apprentice, fellow apprentice, it's really the Food God, it's the Food God's Feast!"

Elsewhere, Tu Zhixiang jumped up excitedly, calling out to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu grinned broadly. When Tu Zhixiang first mentioned the Food God's Feast to him, Chen Yu doubted its authenticity.

But now, here it was, the legendary... Food God's Feast!

"Lord Food God's Feast... The divine delicacies possess miraculous effects, even surpassing some of the rarest Spirit Pills and Elixirs..."

Shen Ji clenched his fists, his gaze fixated on the banquet's tables and chairs.

Just before, the geniuses were dissatisfied with this Genius Ranking Battle.

Now, every genius was so excited that they almost trembled, and some even started to speak incoherently.

"Lord Food God, may I ask what the rules are for this feast?"

From the perimeter, someone asked loudly.

Everyone knew that the Food God's Feast had its rules, and as long as one met those criteria, anyone could participate.

Swoosh~

The Food God slowly drifted down and sat in the chair located in the uppermost layer on the east side.

The massive white jade table and chairs were enveloped in a misty, ethereal glow, like an aura of immortality, setting him off like a deity.

"This Lord Food God's Feast is open to all those in Great Yu under the age of fifty," the Food God said with a mild smile on his face.

At his words, the hundred geniuses on the square were overwhelmed with excitement since they all met the criteria.

Scores of spectators in the outskirts were equally ecstatic as if they had been injected with adrenaline.

"I'm under fifty, I can participate too."

Even those geniuses previously eliminated wanted to rush forward.

But at that moment.

Boom~

From all sides, the top experts from various sects emitted a formidable aura, forming an invisible barrier that enclosed the entire Genius Ranking Battle site.

Swoosh!

An old man from the Evil Moon Sect, holding a wooden staff, soared into the air, his body radiating a silver brilliance, his imposing presence overshadowing the entire scene.

"This is the venue for the Genius Ranking Battle, all others are forbidden to enter!"

The old man's aged yet authoritative voice, carrying a warning, spread in all directions.

At this point, others also gradually understood the situation.

Indeed, the Food God had only set the age limit as a rule.

But all the sects in the Southern Domain had made another rule: only those who participated in the Genius Ranking Battle and progressed to the third segment could partake in the Lord Food God's Feast!

Many were indignant, but what could they do?

On the square, Shen Ji burst into laughter, "Haha!"

From the looks of it, the participants of the Lord Food God's Feast would be just them, a hundred in total!

"Lord Food God's Feast is divided into three levels of seating—top, middle, and bottom—and you may choose for yourselves!"

The Food God at the top slightly smiled.

The entire setup of Lord Food God's Feast was like a tiered ladder, composed of three levels.

The first level contains the lower seats, sixty of them!

The second level has the middle seats, thirty of them!

The third level holds the superior seats, ten of them!

Among them, the Food God is in the superior seats!

The gaze of a hundred geniuses, as if by an unspoken agreement, all turned toward the third level's superior seats!

Undoubtedly, this was the best position at the Food God's banquet, where one could taste dishes far surpassing those available in the middle and lower seats.

Furthermore, to dine with the Food God was an incomparable honor!

The Food God, a true deity!

Legends about him have existed since ancient times, influencing countless realms.

Dining with the Food God was enough to immortalize their names in history, to be remembered for thousands of years!

"Superior seats!"

A one-eyed burly man looked up at the sky, his eyes filled with intense longing.

Whoosh!

He burst forth, his body surrounded by a purple glow, sending a vast violet light swirling wildly around him.

He charged toward the superior seats like a fierce demon, madness in his move.

Suddenly,

A figure appeared in front of him, radiating dazzling starlight, every move emitting indescribable power.

It was the Fallen Moon Venerable.

Boom!

He swung his hand, and a deep dark-yellow light of destruction suddenly appeared, dominating the surroundings.

Bang, bang, bang!

A group of figures were blasted away by the Fallen Moon Venerable's strike!

Swoosh!

The Fallen Moon Venerable flipped slightly and sat down in the superior seats!

On the other side, Chen Yu also burst forth in an instant.

This was the Food God's feast, a once-in-a-lifetime event for some, and not only had he seen it, but he was also participating—how could he not fight, strive, and compete?

Boom!

Ancient and sinister patterns emerged on his body, a terrifying demonic might shook all around, and his formidable physical presence made others nearby stumble.

Chen Yu's speed exploded, like a dark cannonball, surpassing everyone.

Whoosh!

He headed straight for the superior seats and settled into a spot, calmly sitting down.

The jade chair was extremely soft, giving a warm touch.

A white mist emanated from the chair, slowly enveloping Chen Yu.

At this moment, Chen Yu's entire body and soul felt as if gently caressed by a mild warm sun, indescribably comfortable and satisfying.

His condition gradually peaked!

"These chairs and tables must also be priceless treasures!"

Chen Yu sat down and felt reluctant to leave, he couldn't help but exclaimed.

But probably no one could steal the Food God's furniture right in front of him.

"Move aside, I want a superior seat!"

"This seat is mine, get lost!"

The geniuses fiercely competed for the seats, striking fiercely and even resorting to despicable and sleazy methods without a care for their image.

The aftermath of the battles in Sky Sea Realm was immense, but when it touched the banquet's tables and chairs, it was gently deflected, turning into ash.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

One genius after another took their seats.

Guan Aoxue, Hou Chen, Situ Lin Yu, Duan Xiao, among others, all occupied the superior seats.

Shortly thereafter, Luo Qiumei, Shen Ji, Yang Yue, and others also arrived at the superior seats.

The superior seats were gradually filling up.

In the next moment, the last seat was seized by Yang Yue.

The people seated in the ten superior seats were either geniuses who had triggered the light of prodigies or were the top contenders from the original "Prodigies List."

Those unsure of their chances did not wish to clash fatally with these ten.

Once severely injured, even a middle seat might be out of reach.

The ten geniuses sat in their seats, all gazing at the Food God in the east—some excited, some restrained and dazed... no one spoke.

Before long,

A hundred seats were filled.

Many were battered and bruised yet still thrilled.

Chen Yu noticed that Tu Zhixiang was also in the middle seats, also quite injured, but her beautiful eyes sparkled with endless passion and anticipation.

"All one hundred seats are taken!"

"Ah, what a pity. If I were born a few years earlier, I could have hoped to participate in this edition of the Prodigies List and the Food God's feast."

Observers around envied and regretted.

Just then,

Roar~

A series of deep roars came from afar, exuding endless majesty and oppression.

Many with bloodlines or Spirit Pets trembled, feeling an intrinsic fear.

"Ten Thousand Beast Sect, paying respects to Lord Food God!"

A rough and robust cheerful voice thundered across.

Then, from among the clouds, a hundred-meter-long Silver Light Griffin flew in, majestic and brave, its silver wings casting bright silver light.

On the other side, a Jade Dragon swam forward, its body like a precious gem, scales emanating streaks of jade light, every movement exuding an Ancient dragon's aura that looked down upon the world.

Atop the Silver Light Griffin stood a giant man draped in a beast hide robe, three meters tall.

On the back of the Jade Dragon stood two men and a woman, each radiating vigorous vitality.

"This is the Holy Beast Silver Light Griffin, Jade Dragon..."

"Ten Thousand Beast Sect, Northern Domain Three-star Peak Sect, why have they come here?"

Chapter 753: Demon Ape, Saint Heir

A Silver Light Gryphon and a Jade Green Dragon churned through the Cloud Sea.

"It is indeed the Feast of the Food God!"

On the back of the Jade Green Dragon, two men and a woman stared excitedly at the three-tiered white jade tables and chairs in the plaza.

"Ten Thousand Beast Sect, what are you doing here?"

The elder with a wooden staff spoke in a cold and authoritative voice.

"This is the venue for the Ranking Battle of the Southern Domain's Pride. Do you Northern Domain people also wish to participate?"

The blue-haired woman asked with a cold smile.

Everyone knew that the Ten Thousand Beast Sect's goal was the Feast of the Food God.

Only one hundred seats were available at the Feast of the Food God, and the people of the Southern Domain, even if they couldn't participate themselves, certainly didn't want people from the Northern Domain taking their places.

As a result, voices of condemnation from all sides drowned out the rest.

The three-zhang-tall man had a loud voice, filled with mockery, "I didn't expect this to be the Southern Domain's way of treating guests. As a person of the Great Yu Realm, I am deeply ashamed."

The powerhouses of the Southern Domain, upon hearing these words, felt a surge of anger but forcefully held back from taking action.

Without doing anything, the Northern Domain sects had been pushed to leave. If this got out, the entire Southern Domain's reputation would be tarnished.

"May I ask Lord Food God, what are the rules of the Feast of the Food God?"

The big man looked at Lord Food God with a smile.

"Those under fifty from the Great Yu's Genius are all eligible to participate,"

Lord Food God said calmly.

"Did you hear that? Whatever seat you three fancy, take it on your own merit,"

The big man turned to the two men and a woman on the back of the Jade Green Dragon.

"Yes, Master,"

The leading man nodded. His body was covered with thick hair, his actions resembling those of an ape, and his dark eyes twinkled with an agile light.

"I have always admired Lord Food God since I was a child. Today, I, 'Ape Demon,' hope to dine with the Food God and ask for everyone's blessing!"

The hairy man known as "Ape Demon" let out a strange laugh.

"I also prefer the upper-tier seats."

The other two laughed as well.

Just at that moment,

Buzzing boom!

A vast force like the might of heaven poured down from high above.

"How dare you!"

Another King of the Evil Moon Sect revealed himself.

"Didn't you hear clearly? This is the venue for the Ranking Battle of the Southern Domain's Pride, not a place for you Northern Domain people. If you of the Ten Thousand Beast Sect came to visit our Canglei Palace, our sect would surely treat you as honored guests,"

The Thunder King also appeared.

Although the Food God agreed to let the Ten Thousand Beast Sect participate in the struggle for the Feast of the Food God, they did not agree!

The might of the Southern Domain sects pressed down from all directions, further intensifying.

The big man on the Silver Light Gryphon showed an angry and sullen face, but this was the Southern Domain, and the opposing side had an overwhelming number of people!

If they pushed the people of the Southern Domain too hard, it was inevitable that they would take action.

Just as the Ten Thousand Beast Sect was in a predicament,

"Hehe, it's so lively here!"

A chilling and eerie voice suddenly emerged.

Upon hearing this voice, many shuddered with inexplicable fear.

Whoosh

A layer of dark green fog slowly drifted over, gradually revealing a shadowy figure within.

It was a giant skull, of some unknown creature, nearly twenty zhang in size.

The skull was painted with dark colored patterns, and from its eye sockets shone two eerie green flames, cold and chilling.

"The Poison King Sect!"

The big man in animal skins slowly uttered three words.

The powerful figures of the Southern Domain's complexion sank slightly.

"It's actually the Poison King Sect from the Western Region, isn't it?"

The Poison King Sect, an evil force at the Three-star Peak of the Western Regions, had spread six out of ten of the strange poisons and venomous skills that circulated in the Great Yu Realm.

The disciples of this sect practiced strange and poisonous techniques, known for being ruthless and vicious. Even if one emerged victorious against a disciple of the Poison King Sect, few would come away unscathed.

"The Poison King Sect pays homage to Lord Food God,"

Inside the skull, a gaunt old man stood up and bowed to Lord Food God.

"Hehe, it seems the various powers of the Southern Domain are not welcoming us from the Poison King Sect,"

The old man glanced around and spoke in a sinister tone.

Nobody wanted to provoke the people from the Poison King Sect under normal circumstances.

If things went poorly, this King of the Poison King Sect could release poison here, and no one knew how many would die.

"Not just the Poison King Sect, even the Ten Thousand Beast Sect is unwelcomed by the various powers of the Southern Domain,"

The rough voice of the big man in animal skins sounded.

Although he was reluctant to be associated with the Poison King Sect, at the moment their only choice was to stand together to resist the pressure of the Southern Domain's major sects.

As the two major forces were at a stalemate with the Southern Domain sects,

"I'm a bit worried, not knowing if our appearance from the Nine Dragon Holy Hall will also cause the powers of the Southern Domain to drive us away,"

A stout and tall old man suddenly stepped forward from the crowd.

Behind him followed four young men and women.

Whirling!

The stout old man underwent subtle changes, as layers of mysterious ancient scale patterns slowly emerged, and a pair of dragon horns sprouted from his head.

A terrible Holy Dragon's might spread out like a tidal wave.

"Damn it, the Nine Dragon Holy Hall was already here,"

The elder of the Evil Moon Sect cursed inwardly.

The Nine Dragon Holy Hall, with its domain over the endless Azure Sea, is a four-star ruling force.

Not far outside the Bishui Bay in the Southern Domain, there stood a Holy Temple.

"Thunder King, Heavenly Crow King, what do you say?"

The Dragon Horn Elder from the Nine Dragon Holy Hall looked towards two Kings in the sky, with a pressing tone in his voice.

The formidable influence of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall was vast and intimidating!

The top powerhouses of various forces in the Southern Domain began to exchange thoughts through secret communication.

A moment later, the result was determined.

"The Feast of the Food God shall follow the rules set by Lord Food God himself. Since the Ten Thousand Beast Sect, Poison King Sect, and the members of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall also wish to participate, we will not forcibly stop them."

Ultimately, the major powers of the Southern Domain acceded.

The allure of the Feast of the Food God was simply too great; these powers that had come from afar were not going to give up easily.

What the situation would turn into in the end, it was hard to imagine!

Given this, it might as well let them join in.

In doing so, these powers would also owe the Southern Domain a favor.

"Then this old dragon here thanks everyone," said the Dragon Horn Elder slowly, then turning to look at the four prodigies of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, "You guys, show off your skills and don't disgrace the name of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall."

"Don't worry, elder, such a thing won't happen."

One of them, with a confident smile, clothed in white garments, his fair skin covered with ornate white scale patterns, a pair of jade-white horns upon his head, his demeanor extraordinary, radiating a captivating brilliance.

"Ha-ha, let me be the first to test the caliber of the Southern Domain's geniuses."

The burly man "Ape Demon" took the initiative, leaped up, and charged into the central square.

"Beauty, how about you come down and have fun with me?"

Ape Demon's eyes, lecherous, gazed at Yang Yue sitting in the higher-ranked seats.

Yang Yue's delicate eyebrows creased slightly, seemingly disgusted by Ape Demon's appearance.

Furthermore, offended by his flirting words, she grew even more displeased, "Fine, let me see just how strong the 'Ape Man' of the Ten Thousand Beast Sect really is!"

"Sister, be careful. If I'm not mistaken, the Ape Demon from Ten Thousand Beast Sect ranks fifth on the Northern Domain's genius list!"

"Fifth!"

Yang Yue's mind was slightly shocked.

This shaggy fellow, could he really be that formidable?

"Heh-heh!"

Ape Demon's smile suddenly turned a bit more ferocious.

He slapped his storage bag, and from the right side, mist churned out, and a dark shadow bolted forth.

Roar!

With a roar, the shadow, its fur fluttering about, revealed a vicious face and white eyes.

This was actually an ape, its body hair unusually long, appearing like countless thin snakes undulating through the air.

"A variant ancient beast, the Long-haired Ancient Ape!"

Yang Yue recognized the creature.

"A Beast Tamer?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but ask.

"No, the people of Ten Thousand Beast Sect are not merely Beast Tamers."

"They refer to their Spirit Pets as 'Battle Beasts,' binding equal contracts with them. The disciples of Ten Thousand Beast Sect can draw strength from their Battle Beasts, augmenting themselves, and unleash extremely formidable combat power."

Hou Chen from the Middle Ancient Clan's Hou Clan explained with enthusiasm.

"Let's go together, little hair!"

Ape Demon shouted lowly, and together with the Long-haired Ancient Ape, they charged forth.

He activated a Secret Technique, and a layer of eerie patterns twisted and emerged on his skin.

The next moment, Ape Demon's body suddenly became three times larger, his body hair grew longer by a few measures, now looking just like another Long-haired Ancient Ape.

Ape Demon and the Long-haired Ancient Ape, taking positions on either side of Yang Yue, struck out with their fists.

Boom! Boom!

Two thunderous impacts resounded, and two massive black waves of force charged toward Yang Yue.

In Yang Yue's palms, a bright moon-shaped mark appeared on each, and with a sweep of her hands, two pristine white crescents traced through the sides.

Swish-boom!

Two powerful forces collided fiercely.

"Beauty, you're pretty strong!"

Ape Demon's mocking laughter rang out.

Swish! Swish!

He and the Long-haired Ancient Ape leaped forward, and a layer of dense, dark light emerged in the void, causing Yang Yue's delicate body to sink slightly.

Man and ape waved their fists in unison, sending terrifying shadows of darkness rapidly sweeping past.

Yang Yue felt the pressure as True Yuan surged out; behind her, a sacred and majestic crescent moon rose, its brilliance illuminating all around.

Swish-boom-boom!

Both sides launched into a frenzy of attacks.

But Ape Demon and the Long-haired Ancient Ape were clearly superior; their attacks powerful and forceful, their defense far surpassing Yang Yue's.

Yang Yue, who had a slight advantage with her movement technique, lost her edge under the cooperation of the man and ape.

The thirtieth move!

Ape Demon and the Long-haired Ancient Ape struck jointly, sending a massive surge of dark light fist shadow crashing forth.

Everything ahead was pulverized into dust.

Boom!

Yang Yue's figure was thrown flying, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood before crashing at the edge of the square.

The first match, and the people of the Southern Domain had lost!

"Ha-ha!"

Ape Demon laughed loudly, walking to the higher-ranked seats and sitting in Yang Yue's place.

At once, the other nine from the Southern Domain watched with unfriendly eyes.

"This person's strength, it must at least be of the top five rank."

Chen Yu thought silently to himself.

Their cooperation, devoid of obvious weaknesses, made them extremely challenging to beat in a two-on-one situation.

"Next, let this saint heir take the stage."

From the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, the man with the white scales slowly walked out.

"Long Chen, one of the 'Saint Heirs' of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall!"

The Fallen Moon Venerable spoke slowly, his expression solemn.

"A Saint Heir? If a Saint Heir from Nine Dragon Holy Hall grows up, they will one day be a master of the entire hall."

Shen Ji looked concerned.

It seemed that the Fallen Moon Venerable knew this person.

Saint Heir "Long Chen" would be an even more formidable opponent than Ape Demon!

Chapter 754: First Victory

The first battle, Yang Yue was defeated.

This made the faces of the geniuses from the Southern Domain somewhat embarrassed.

"Hmph, the geniuses from the Northern Domain only know how to bully the weak."

Shen Ji looked at Ape Demon with disdain and sneered.

Besides Shen Ji, many others also shared this opinion.

Yang Yue might be strong, but in the Southern Domain, he couldn't even enter the top five, while Ape Demon was ranked fifth on the "Genius List" of the Northern Domain.

There indeed was the suspicion of using strength to bully the weak.

"Kid, if I had known your mouth was so cheap, I would have looked for you to have a friendly match just now."

The Ape Demon looked at Shen Ji with a fierce gaze.

Shen Ji did not respond, the injuries he had sustained from his previous fight with Chen Yu had not yet fully healed.

If a real fight broke out, he would more likely lose than win.

But the white jade chairs at the Feast of the Food God, made from materials unknown, actually accelerated the healing of his wounds significantly.

Whoosh!

The Saint Son "Long Chen" from the Nine Dragon Holy Hall slowly flew out.

He was majestic, his body adorned with white scale patterns, with white jade horns on his head, exuding an indescribable aura of power.

"This saint heir will choose someone more formidable, so none of you from the Southern Domain can accuse this saint heir of bullying the weak."

Long Chen's proud gaze fell on the higher seats.

First, he saw Chen Yu, but his gaze quickly shifted, moving to another person emitting the brilliance of a genius, where it lingered.

This person was exactly Thunder Prince Duan Xiao!

"Then let I, Duan, experience the capabilities of the saint heir," said Duan Xiao, without any nonsense, leaping from his chair with a trail of dazzling white electric light, inducing a shudder.

In the void, Saint Son Long Chen and Thunder Prince Duan Xiao faced each other from a distance.

Whoom-boom~

A force of pristine Holy Dragon might and a force of world-destructing thunderous might rose to the sky, tangling with each other, sending out shockwaves that quaked the very soul.

The invisible clash between the two made many geniuses present waver in spirit.

"This saint heir is probably not simple."

Chen Yu focused his gaze, carefully observing Long Chen and Duan Xiao.

Just from the clash of their auras, it was impossible to determine who was stronger or weaker.

And the Endless Ocean had no "Genius List."

Suddenly.

Long Chen moved, his eyes sparkling.

In his hands, a spear with white scale dragon patterns suddenly appeared, thrusting fiercely.

Roar~

An aggressive and domineering spear shadow transformed into a white scale light dragon, exuding a ferocious might of an Ancient Holy Dragon, roaring out as it attacked.

The spear was like a dragon, resonating in all directions!

Duan Xiao's countenance was serene as dense patterns of electric light burst from his body, his eyes flickering with terrifying sparks of electricity, his demeanor suddenly changing.

Boom!

Duan Xiao struck out with a palm, enveloped by lightning, transforming into a palm imprint of electric patterns, crushing forward with a domineering attitude.

Boom! Thunderous sound!

The two terrifying powers collided instantly, dragon roars and lightning spreading out in all directions.

Just the combat prowess of these two was enough to intimidate the onlookers.

"This man is strong, not at all weaker than Duan Xiao."

Shen Ji's brow furrowed slightly.

In his mind, Duan Xiao's strength was considerable, second only to Fallen Moon Venerable.

Unexpectedly, one of the saint heirs of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, in a clash with him, didn't fall short at all.

Nine Dragon Holy Hall! Truly the only Four-star Force of the Endless Ocean!

"This battle is not going as I hoped..." Chen Yu thought to himself.

On the surface, Long Chen and Duan Xiao were evenly matched, neither superior nor inferior.

But Long Chen's true form was the White Jade Flood Dragon, with a strong physical body and abundant stamina, giving him an advantage in a prolonged battle.

On the other side.

Hovering not far away, inside a sinister skull, an old man as thin as a skeleton revealed a chilling smile, speaking to a man and woman behind him: "You two also go and 'greet' the talents from the Southern Domain."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two darted out from within the skull, looking towards the talents at the Feast of the Food God.

"Who shall we greet first?"

The green-robed man in the lead had a scar on his face as ferocious as a centipede.

"Senior Brother, let me go first."

"I missed the rankings battle of the Western Region's Genius List last time; let me take this chance to measure my strength with the Southern Domain's Genius List rankings battle."

Next to him, a sickly-looking green-haired woman slowly spoke up.

"Then Junior Sister Tao can go first, but remember the geniuses from the Southern Domain are also not simple, so be cautious."

The ugly green-robed man stepped back.

"Thank you, Senior Brother," said the green-haired woman in a feeble voice, but inside she was very unsatisfied.

The green-robed man was the Chief Disciple of the Poison King Sect, ranked fourth on the last Western Region "Genius List," known as the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

The green-haired woman believed her strength was at most a little weaker than her senior brother's; she could at least be ranked fifth or sixth if she participated in the Western Region's Genius List.

Her cold, dim eyes swept over the premium seats at the Feast of the Food God.

"Eh? This person is only at the peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, but he's carrying such radiance; he must be an extraordinary talent of the Southern Domain."

The gaze of the green-haired woman fell on Chen Yu, filled with a mix of envy and malice.

Chen Yu might not have been very advanced in his cultivation, but he carried an astonishing phenomenon, surely a stroke of extreme luck during the Genius List ranking battle.

Defeating such an opponent would surely be easy and also earn her greater glory, proving her strength.

Whoosh!

Having settled on her target, she slowly flew out.

Chen Yu, at the Feast of the Food God, was focusing on the fight between Duan Xiao and Long Chen.

Suddenly, he felt a chill on his back, as if a venomous snake or fierce beast had set its eyes on him.

One sweep of his Spiritual Sense and he spotted a sickly-looking green-haired woman approaching him.

"Someone from the Poison King Sect..."

The disciples on the lower and middle seats tensed up immediately.

They certainly did not wish to cross paths with someone from the Poison King Sect.

"Perhaps it would be better for you to voluntarily give up your seat, that way, you might also escape this calamity?"

The green-haired woman fixed her gaze on Chen Yu, her face sickly, yet her words brimmed with strong self-confidence.

"From the Poison King Sect?"

Shen Ji looked toward the woman, his lips curling up involuntarily.

Practitioners from the Poison King Sect cultivated strange and evil toxins. Their disciples were ruthless, and a fight with a disciple of the Poison King Sect rarely left an opponent unscathed, even in victory.

If defeated, the consequences would be even more disastrous.

"If you leave now, you can still escape disaster."

A mocking smile crept onto Chen Yu's lips.

His opponent was overly confident, considering Chen Yu an easy target, even suggesting he leave his spot voluntarily!

"Hehe, your tone is quite bold. Since that's the case, I'll use you to test my new poison."

A sinister hue flashed across the green-haired woman's face.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu soared into the air, leaving his seat as a wave of demonic might surged out.

"Thousand Spider Poison Hand!"

The green-haired woman extended her dry, pale claws, slowly pressing down.

A dull green True Yuan mingled with a dark green poisonous fog, merged together around her hand and shot forward.

Whoosh~

In the void, a wave of green poisonous energy crafted into a giant palm, like a venomous spider, rushed toward Chen Yu.

Even from a great distance, many young elites at the Feast of the Food God felt discomfort and nausea, immediately mobilizing their True Yuan to keep the poisonous gas at bay.

"The people from the Poison King Sect are truly vile. Winning a battle against such opponents doesn't bode well!"

One of the prodigies from the Southern Domain showed a look of alarm.

"Junior Brother, be careful..."

Tu Zhixiang looked on with concern, powerless to help.

"Break!"

Chen Yu shouted, his fist smashing down with a pitch-black sparkling fist light, hitting the green poisonous palm head-on.

With a "boom," the poisonous palm shattered into a haze of dark poison, dispersing in all directions.

"Hehe, you think this will work?"

The green-haired woman softly chuckled.

Whoosh~

The poisonous air spread throughout the heavens and earth, corroding Chen Yu's True Yuan defense and immediately touching his skin, causing it to darken and turn green as it slowly spread.

"Truly a disciple of the Poison King Sect, a real poison cultivator."

The poison users Chen Yu had encountered before paled in comparison to this green-haired woman.

Her True Yuan contained toxins and could also fuse with other poisons. The potency of her poison was alarming, making it extremely difficult to isolate or neutralize.

With Chen Yu's strong physique and resistance to toxins, he could ingest small amounts of ordinary poison without much trouble.

"What?"

The green-haired woman stared at Chen Yu, her eyes gloomy and surprised.

Her "Thousand Spider Poison Hand" was no ordinary move. Once, a practitioner at the peak of the Early Stage Sky Sea Realm had died from her one palm, their body corrupted and poisoned.

Looking at Chen Yu, his skin showed only minor poisoning symptoms.

Did she use the wrong poison just now?

While the green-haired woman was mired in doubt, the battle on the other side had reached its conclusion.

"White Dragon's Holy Might!"

Saint Son Long Chen summoned a white dragon shadow that surged around him, releasing a terrifying dragon might that roared through heaven and earth.

With a sweep of his spear, white waves tens of meters high surged and roared.

Atop those white terrifying waves, suddenly a white light dragon rose, riding the wind and waves, pressing down with crushing force.

Duan Xiao's face turned pale as he gathered the power of thunder and lightning in his palm, striking out with full force!

Boom!

The white wave dragon swept over, extinguishing the thunder and lightning.

Boom!

Duan Xiao was knocked back by the remaining force, flying out with blood spilling from his mouth, crashing to the ground.

"Thunder Prince Duan Xiao has lost!"

"This Saint Heir's power is too terrifying!"

Many spectators looked on with shock.

The Southern Domain's geniuses also gasped in astonishment.

This Saint Heir's power was perhaps comparable to Fallen Moon Venerable!

Within less than thirty moves, Thunder Prince Duan Xiao had been defeated.

"No one expected the prodigies from the Northern Domain and the Endless Sea to be so impressive, not to mention the disciple of the Poison King Sect who's also vicious and fierce. Chen Yu is likely to be in more danger than luck!"

"This means our Southern Domain has lost three fights in a row."

Whispers of conversation arose from the crowd.

Suddenly.

On the battlefield of Chen Yu and the green-haired woman, a mass of blood-red flames instantly ignited the surroundings.

"Be extinguished!"

Chen Yu lowered his voice, releasing the "Blood Crystal Flame."

Ordinary methods were insufficient to ward off or isolate toxins, but the fiery power of the "Blood Crystal Flame" had some restraining effect.

Roaring~

The previously somber green sea of poison instantly transformed into a blood-red sea of fire.

"This woman is too poisonous; finish her off!"

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed, his right hand's index finger amassing fiery power and True Yuan, bursting forth in an instant.

"Blood Crystal Flame..."

The green-haired woman was staring dazedly at the blood flames before her when suddenly, she sensed an imminent danger.

Right in front of her, a four-inch-thick pillar of blood-red Sword Qi surged forth, scorching and fierce.

The green-haired woman's eyes widened as she hurriedly dodged.

Boom!

The pillar passed through, leaving a trail of blood flame.

"Ah..."

The green-haired woman screamed, her voice filled with agony and terror.

Her left arm had lost a section, the severed limb burning fiercely with blood flame.

"I'll tear you to pieces..."

The green-haired woman's face twisted maniacally, as she slapped her storage bag and pulled out a pitch-black jar.

However, before she could open the jar.

Bang!

A grey palm shimmering with silvery luster flew at her, hitting the green-haired woman directly and sending her flying.

Chapter 755: Red Flame Monarch

"Chen Yu... has won!"

"The disciple of the Poison King Sect was defeated in just a few moves."

"How could that woman who used such an extraordinarily venomous poison be defeated so easily?"

There were surprised murmurs around, and even more puzzled ones.

The green-haired woman from the Poison King Sect was indeed formidable at using poisons, and that jar she carried was filled with no small number of toxic creatures.

But as long as one didn't give her the chance to use her poisons, there was nothing to fear.

In reality, the green-haired woman had used poison from the very beginning, but Chen Yu had a strong resistance to toxins. Before she could utilize her other strange poisons, she was swiftly defeated by Chen Yu with thunderous speed.

Chen Yu's victory brought great honor to the Southern Domain and salvaged some face for it.

The talented individuals from the Southern Domain at the Banquet of the Food God also looked somewhat pleased.

Only Shen Ji had a gloomy expression on his face, snorted coldly, and remained silent.

"Junior Sister Tao!"

That man in the green robe immediately rushed out and hurried to the side of the green-haired woman.

"You little bastard, your heart is so ruthless, even burning her severed arm to cinders."

The man in the green robe shouted angrily, his face covered in fierce scars like that of a centipede, giving him the appearance of a terrifying demon.

If it had been just an amputation of the arm, it might have been reattached with the aid of Spiritual Medicine.

But the Yangming Sword Point, driven by the Blood Crystal Flame, had devoured all the blood and vitality in the severed arm, leaving behind only a charred piece of bone.

In this situation, there was no possibility of reattaching the green-haired woman's arm.

In friendly martial competitions, injuries and deaths were inevitable. The green-haired woman only suffered an amputation. If she had not dodged in time, she might have lost her life.

The Thunder Prince, the "Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons," knew that Chen Yu was not doing it intentionally, so at this moment he was spouting blatant lies.

"I already said, had she left earlier, she might have avoided this calamity."

Chen Yu didn't do it on purpose and was not the least bit afraid.

This was the Southern Domain, what could the Poison King Sect do to him?

"You..."

The green-haired woman glared at Chen Yu fiercely, wishing she could skin him alive.

However, she was the one who initiated the challenge, and now that she was defeated, if she made an unreasonable fuss, the strong practitioners of the Southern Domain might use it as an excuse to drive the Poison King Sect away.

"Junior Sister Tao, I will avenge you."

The gaze of the man in green robes, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, was cold and piercing.

"The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, ranked fourth in the Western Region's 'Heroes List,' I heard that in his last battle, he poisoned his strong opponent to death!"

Hou Chen showed a solemn expression.

The green-haired woman was not well known to many, but the green-robed man, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, was a powerful figure with a mighty reputation on the Western Region's 'Heroes List.'

In the last fight of the last Western Region Heroes Ranking, his opponent, not much weaker in strength to him, was directly poisoned to death by him.

"Is the Western Poison King Sect planning a round-robin fight?"

Tu Zhixiang spoke out loud.

"I, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, naturally will not do such a thing. I will give you one hour to rest!"

"One hour later, be ready to accept my challenge, and I hope at that time, you won't pull your head back in like a tortoise."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons glanced at Tu Zhixiang and stood upright, his voice cold.

"This guy..."

Chen Yu's expression darkened slightly.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons had no interest in the competition for the rank list of the geniuses of the Southern Domain; he didn't even truly care for his junior sister.

His aim was only for the top seats.

Among the top ten, only Chen Yu was at the Peak of the Early-Stage Sky Sea Realm.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons had found himself a righteous reason to challenge Chen Yu, so no one could accuse him of bullying the weak by relying on his stronger position.

Chen Yu returned to his white jade chair, and an incredibly soft and warm sensation greeted him.

The white mist emanating from the chair enveloped Chen Yu slowly.

The poison inflicted during the previous fight was quickly expelled from his body by his own regenerative capabilities and the miraculous effects of the white jade chair.

In a short while, the poison that Chen Yu had been afflicted with was completely neutralized.

On the other side, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons escorted the green-haired woman to a Sect Elder.

"Elder Brother, how could I have lost to that boy?"

The green-haired woman spoke through gritted teeth, her heart filled with reluctance.

Her mastery in crafting poisons was one of the best within the Sect, hardly weaker than the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

"Real combat is not something that can be resolved with poison alone. Your poison crafting skills may not be much weaker than mine, but what about your combat abilities and experience?"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons spoke dispassionately.

Behind him, the gaunt old man nodded slightly.

What the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons said was absolutely correct.

On this matter, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons himself performed excellently, which is why he became the most outstanding disciple of the Poison King Sect.

And the green-haired woman was completely absorbed in the world of poison crafting.

Poison, after all, is an external force; only when one is strong oneself can one use the power of external forces more effectively.

"Wait till I, your elder brother, poison that boy to death."

The corners of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' mouth curled into a cruel smirk.

In friendly martial competitions, injuries and deaths were inevitable.

Moreover, he could make Chen Yu succumb to poison after the battle was over, and it was likely the various sects of the Southern Domain would say nothing.

"Elder Brother, he seems to be cultivating."

The green-haired woman looked at Chen Yu, who was at the Banquet of the Food God.

Chen Yu was as before, refining his Secret Pattern Demon Body.

At this moment, he was even more certain that the white jade chair had a miraculous effect in nourishing and purifying the body and soul.

When combined with physical cultivation, the effects were even greater.

"Hehe, this person is a practitioner of Body Cultivation, cultivating his physique. But this makes it more interesting. It means I can feed him even more poison."

The smile of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons grew thicker, even more cold and cruel.

Around the plaza, another prodigy from the Nine Dragon Holy Hall took the stage, challenging Luo Qiumei.

The competition for the Banquet of the Food God was extremely fierce.

"The Banquet of the Food God, my Guang Clan has come to join the fun."

Among the crowd, a woman suddenly flew out. Dressed in goose yellow, she held a jade flute in her hand. Her demeanor was elegant, like a classical beauty from a poem or painting.

"The Guang Clan from the six Middle Ancient Clans."

"I've heard this clan excels in the Sound Path."

Hou Chen looked at the classical beauty with great interest.

"Would you, sir, care to listen to a piece played by this humble girl?"

The woman in yellow had a gentle temperament and a smile graced her face.

The target of the Guang Clan's challenge was none other than "Hou Chen" from the Hou Clan, another Middle Ancient Clan.

"The Guang Clan, one of the six great Middle Ancient Clans!"

"How many forces have been drawn to the banquet of the Food God?"

Although the powers of the Southern Domain tried to keep the news secret,

There is no such thing as an impenetrable wall, not to mention the banquet of the Food God!

The people of the Guang Clan, just like the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, had arrived early but remained hidden within the crowd.

"The Ten Thousand Beast Sect and the Ten Thousand Poison Sect are just the beginning, but the Nine Dragon Holy Hall and the Guang Clan are not the end..."

And that wasn't all.

Whoosh!

From the west, a huge stone disk came flying at high speed.

The stone disk was enveloped in array patterns, with Silver Rune Light Characters rapidly revolving around it as the center.

"From the Western Region, the Astronomy Sect, paying respects to Lord Food God."

An elderly man with gray hair on the stone disk excitedly looked towards the Food God at the banquet.

There were three duels around the square.

The most awe-inspiring and intense was the battle between the woman in yellow from the Guang Clan and Hou Chen.

The woman in yellow lightly blew into the jade flute, and a series of clear, moving notes turned into a pale yellow water-light ripple that surged around, unhurriedly enveloping Hou Chen.

Hou Chen unleashed the power of the Spatial Realm, his movement elegant as he shuttled back and forth.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

His fingers danced, and streaks of uncertain silver light shuttled back and forth, launching fierce attacks that were hard to defend against.

But the woman in yellow, controlling True Yuan through the music, a strange melody arose, and the pale water-light in front of her seemed to turn into an ever-changing landscape, blocking all of Hou Chen's finger techniques.

"Interesting!"

Hou Chen's eyes shimmered, and the speed of his movement and finger techniques increased to a new level.

"Who would have thought the Sound Path could be so powerful, offering both offense and defense, impregnable to attack."

"It seems Hou Chen is about to lose!"

However, moments later, the woman in yellow suddenly stopped playing, let out a sigh, "Mr. Hou is indeed a prodigy of the Hou Clan, I concede defeat."

The result was unexpected; Hou Chen had won!

"The 'Mystical Void Finger Technique' of the Hou Clan contains the mysteries of space, capable of penetrating defenses invisibly and severing meridians."

Situ Lin Yu said with a light smile.

To the outside eye, the woman in yellow appeared unharmed, but inside, dozens of her meridians had been severed.

She slowly stepped back from the square.

"Why do I feel, at the banquet of the Food God, there is a very ancient bloodline, similar to those of the Middle Ancient Clans...."

The woman in yellow's gaze swept over the attendees of the Food God's banquet.

She had reached an exquisitely fine level in utilizing bloodlines and was also proficient in a secret technique that allowed her to sense the strength of bloodlines.

Her gaze lingered on those seated in the higher places of the banquet but ultimately could not determine the source of this ancient and mysterious bloodline.

"Haha, at the banquet of the Food God, this monarch secures a top seat."

From within the crowd, a burly man with red hair, of a different ethnicity, laughed out loud as he leaped forward.

This different ethnicity man did not disclose his background, and no one around recognized him.

"Isn't this the guy who was bragging earlier?"

A square-faced man stared dumbfounded at the red-haired man of a different ethnicity.

He hadn't taken the red-haired alien's boasting seriously earlier, thinking it was just his special quirk.

But now, this red-haired alien was actually intending to challenge the prodigies at the Food God's banquet, even declaring a claim on a top seat!

On the top seats, a few people looked over, yet none recognized the red-haired alien man.

Chen Yu, who was in the midst of refining his Secret Pattern Demon Body, suddenly felt that the voice, as well as the bragging tone, was somewhat familiar.

"It's you!"

A voice filled with surprise and a hint of anger came from Saint Son Long Chen's mouth.

"It's him, the Red Flame Monarch!"

"Unbelievable, he actually followed us here."

Two other disciples of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall also recognized the red-haired alien man.

"Red Flame Monarch?"

Chen Yu merely smiled. Wasn't this the Red Flame King?

Although the other party liked to brag and show off, he knew his limits, not claiming to be a king but adopting a different title.

"That's right, I am the Red Flame Monarch!"

The Red Flame King grinned broadly, his posture wild.

Initially, everyone thought this alien who had suddenly appeared was just a simpleton.

But the prodigies of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, including Saint Son Long Chen, all seemed to recognize this "Red Flame Monarch" and appeared to have suffered at his hands.

"How dare you show your face in front of us, return the 'Abyss Iron'!"

A female disciple from the Nine Dragon Holy Hall shouted angrily.

"If you dare, come and get it yourselves."

The Red Flame King scoffed, then said, "Even your Saint Son couldn't handle me, what makes you few dare to clamor in front of me?"

Upon hearing this, shockwaves rippled through the crowd.

"Who exactly is this man? He seems to be even more formidable than the geniuses of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, even their Saint Son Long Chen isn't his match."

"Saint Son Long Chen had just easily defeated Thunder Prince Duan Xiao, and yet he suffered a loss to this 'Red Flame Monarch'!"

Seated on a white jade chair, Chen Yu couldn't help but shake his head.

The Red Flame King was still the same, loving to show off and brag where the crowd was thickest, craving the spotlight.

Chapter 756: Hit It Off at First Meeting

The appearance of the Red Flame King was undoubtedly the center of attention.

Although people did not recognize him, they could tell from the words of a few geniuses of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall that this Red Flame Monarch was extraordinarily strong!

So much so that even Saint Son Long Chen seemed to have no solution for this Red Flame Monarch.

"The talent of the Great Yu Realm people is abundant, and there are many hidden geniuses we don't know of. If not for this Food God Banquet, they probably wouldn't have appeared."

"Another strong competitor has arrived, him being from another race probably represents the Endless Sea. With this, one less spot for the Southern Domain."

At the Food God Banquet.

The geniuses couldn't help but turn their gaze towards the Red Flame King, all with a look of surprise and solemnity.

"Long Chen, do you know this person?"

Fallen Moon Venerable asked with a hint of curiosity.

"I've met him once before; he stole treasures from the disciples of the Holy Temple..."

Saint Son Long Chen, with his proud and handsome features, slightly furrowed his brows.

It turned out that at Bishui Bay, the Red Flame King had come into contact with the disciples of the Nine Dragon Holy Temple and had taken away their treasures.

What followed was the entry of Saint Son Long Chen himself, but even he could not handle the Red Flame Monarch, allowing the opponent to escape unscathed.

"Doesn't this mean that the strength of this foreign race is as strong as, if not stronger than, Saint Son Long Chen!"

Luo Qiumei felt a touch of pressure.

Originally, the superior seats at the Food God Banquet, belonging to the Southern Domain, would have certainly included a spot for her.

But now, the geniuses from all domains have appeared, and this Saint Son Long Chen even defeated Duan Xiao.

Now this Red Flame Monarch, who suddenly jumped out, is another unfathomable foreign race.

"Where exactly does this person come from?"

Shen Ji couldn't help but ask.

Such a formidable foreign race expert couldn't possibly have no background.

Long Chen shook his head slightly to indicate he didn't know.

The Red Flame King enjoyed the gazes of those around him and the geniuses at the Food God Banquet, looking aloof, with a wild and carefree smile on his lips.

However, at the Food God Banquet, there was a gaze that was decidedly different, even carrying a hint of disdain as it glanced towards the Red Flame King.

"This guy must be jealous that I don't have to participate in the ranking battles of the prodigies, causing a sensation as soon as I appear."

The Red Flame King glanced at Chen Yu and thought to himself.

Just then.

On the other side, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons suddenly spoke, "Chen Yu, two hours are almost up, have you made your preparations?"

Earlier, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons had promised Chen Yu two hours of rest time, in the interest of fairness.

Now, that time was almost up.

"This Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons is a well-known talent in the 'Prodigy Ranking' of the Western Region, with his poison skills, he is immensely powerful."

"If Chen Yu is up against him, he'll be skinned alive if not killed. Alas, it's such misfortune to be targeted by the Poison King Sect."

"If I were Chen Yu, I'd simply admit defeat now and still have hope for a superior seat. But doing so would mean the Black Demon Valley of the Southern Domain loses face completely."

At the third tier of seats at the Food God Banquet, many sighed or looked on with pity.

"Of course, when I say preparations, I mean have you prepared yourself for admitting defeat, or perhaps prepared to directly relinquish your seat!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons laughed with a cruel and venomous smile, the centipede-like scars on his face twitching, chilling to the heart.

In fact, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was afraid that Chen Yu would concede directly, which would be less entertaining.

Therefore, even before the challenge began, he was already goading Chen Yu.

At the Food God Banquet, a look of disgust flashed across Chen Yu's calm face.

But then, the corners of his mouth curled up, and he calmly said, "Two hours are almost up, I hope that when the time comes, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons won't shy away from the challenge and give up!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked.

This statement clearly mirrored the provoking words of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

But where did Chen Yu get the confidence to say such things?

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons ranked fourth in the 'Prodigy Ranking' of the Western Region, and even the third-ranked wouldn't wish to confront him.

Since he declared the challenge against Chen Yu, how could he possibly give up? That would be slapping his own face.

Moreover, defeating Chen Yu would secure a superior seat.

By sense and by reason, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons would absolutely not give up the challenge!

"Hehe, rest assured, I will definitely initiate the challenge!" said the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, with a cold and sinister gaze.

Chen Yu glanced at the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, paying him no heed, and then looked ahead at the dazzling "Red Flame Monarch."

"Red Flame Monarch, I feel a kindred spirit with you, would you do me a favor?"

Chen Yu suddenly asked with a smile.

The eyes of those around them fell on Chen Yu and the Red Flame Monarch.

"This kid is really over the top, to directly ask for help upon first meeting, heh heh."

Ape Demon looked at Chen Yu, thinking that Chen Yu must have a screw loose.

First saying that foolish thing to the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, and now making such an unreasonable request to the Red Flame Monarch.

If the Red Flame Monarch agreed, he would call Chen Yu 'daddy.'

While enjoying the attention of the crowd, the corners of the Red Flame King's mouth twitched, his expression unnatural, his crystal-red eyes carrying a look of disdain towards Chen Yu.

"Kid, what game are you trying to play?" the Red Flame King asked through a private message.

"You've had a good time outside for a while, now you're not willing to help with even one thing?"

Chen Yu responded with a question.

"Tell me, what is it you need help with?"

The Red Flame King took a deep breath and asked through a private message.

Seeing the Red Flame King compromise, Chen Yu smiled and spoke aloud, "I'm about to compete with the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, and it would be great to know his strengths beforehand."

"So, I would like to ask the Red Flame Monarch to test the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons for me."

These two sentences were said by Chen Yu in front of everyone, audible to the entire hall.

The other ninety-nine geniuses at the Food God Banquet were stunned.

Chen Yu must have lost his mind.

Even Fallen Moon Venerable, Guan Aoxue, and others, also had a look of shock, thinking they had heard wrong.

Upon their first meeting, there was no way the Red Flame Monarch would help Chen Yu test the strength of a formidable enemy.

Even Chen Yu's actions could have displeased the Red Flame Monarch, leading him to directly challenge Chen Yu and seize his seat.

"Hahaha, Chen Yu, you're truly indulging in fantasy."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, who was at a distance, also burst into laughter after hearing this, secretly thinking how naive Chen Yu was.

However, just at that moment.

The Red Flame Monarch spoke, "I too feel a sense of kinship with you upon our first meeting, so I shall grant you this small favor."

Immediately afterwards, he looked towards the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons with an impatient expression, "Boy, I intend to give you some advice."

What?

Silence enveloped the surroundings for a moment.

The few people engaged in combat nearby were so astounded that they nearly fumbled their martial arts techniques.

The Red Flame Monarch had actually agreed to Chen Yu's unreasonable request!

The Ape Demon, who was sitting on a white jade chair, nearly lost his balance and slid off.

"He actually agreed to that!"

He blurted out, his mouth agape in shock.

At this moment, the Ape Demon felt extremely relieved that he hadn't voiced his thoughts aloud.

Saint Son Long Chen's eyes widened incredulously.

Based on his interactions with the Red Flame Monarch, this person was extremely arrogant and dismissive of others; how could he possibly offer his help to Chen Yu willingly?

"You..."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons's complexion also stiffened in an instant, turning to look at the Red Flame Monarch with a gloomy face.

This Red Flame Monarch had actually agreed to Chen Yu's request and came to challenge him.

Moreover, the opponent had said that he wanted to "give some advice."

The heart of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons felt like a volcano erupting; his body uncontrollably heated up, consumed by fury.

"What, are you afraid?"

The Red Flame King looked at the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons with disdain.

If the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons refused the challenge from the Red Flame King and instead chose to challenge Chen Yu, wouldn't that be an obvious case of bullying the weak and fearing the strong?

Moreover, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was extremely dissatisfied with the Red Flame King's attitude.

"Fine, then let me witness the grandeur of the Red Flame Monarch for myself."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons's voice was cold and deep, and a repressive and frightening dark green poisonous mist drifted from his body, enveloping an area of a hundred steps around him.

Swoosh!

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons took the initiative and lashed out, his palm swirling with a dark green aura that madly absorbed the surrounding poison mist, continuously growing in size.

"Hundred Poison Divine Palm!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons struck fiercely, unleashing a huge palm of dark green hue, carrying a layer of dark green haze and a chilling aura of death, spreading in every direction.

"This is the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons's Hundred Poison Divine Palm. The technique contains a hundred bizarre poisons, and even those adept at defense can hardly resist it."

Hou Chen's eyes narrowed with intensity.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was undoubtedly a formidable enemy.

"Child's play."

The Red Flame King chuckled lightly, and flames sprang up in the emptiness around him, forming a silhouette of a Flame Qilin that roared and surged around him.

"Go!"

The Red Flame King waved his hand, and a mass of fierce golden light merged into the Flame Qilin, suddenly doubling its size to a hundred feet.

The enormous Flame Qilin roared and charged forward, its might shaking all directions!

With the Red Flame King's move, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons could feel that his opponent's strength was no weaker than his own.

Whoosh!

The mighty Flame Qilin, upon nearing the Hundred Poison Divine Palm, actually opened its mouth wide and devoured it whole.

Boom!

The power of the Hundred Poison Divine Palm erupted within the Flame Qilin's body, causing it to contort and appear on the verge of bursting.

Suddenly.

The Red Flame King behind manipulated a spell.

The Flame Qilin seemed to melt away, turning into a golden fireball that continued to burn and churn.

Eventually, the strange poisons contained within the Hundred Poison Divine Palm were trapped in the fierce flames and rapidly burned off.

"How is this possible?"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was astonished.

It would take profound mastery in Fire Dao to completely neutralize his Hundred Poison Divine Palm, not letting even a trace of poison seep out.

Suddenly!

A flash of golden light emerged from the void.

Whizz!

A Golden Flame Light Saber flew through the air, carrying with it an overbearing and raging fiery aura, its speed incredibly fast!

Upon seeing this, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons immediately circulated his True Yuan and struck out a dark green palm light, simultaneously shifting his body to the right.

Pfft!

The Golden Flame Light Saber pierced through his palm technique directly and transformed into a cloud of poison mist, enveloping the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons on all sides.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons dodged the Red Flame King's strike and was just about to counterattack when two more Golden Pattern Light Swords swiftly flew at him from the void.

"Damn it..."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons donned a grim look, forced to continue defending and dodging, trapped in a passive position.

However, these Golden Pattern Light Swords that he dodged did not completely vanish.

In a short while, there were as many as ten Golden Pattern Light Swords in the void.

Whizz, whizz, whizz~

It seemed as if hundreds of golden rays were twining around the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was thoroughly suppressed, with already over a dozen tears in his robe.

Chen Yu had intended for the Red Flame King to humiliate the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons as much as possible, and it didn't matter if he was killed in the process.

The Red Flame King inwardly sneered, knowing that even if the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was killed, it would be his doing, not related to Chen Yu.

"Ah, only blame your poor judgment for provoking the wrong person."

The Red Flame King sighed internally, feeling a sense of empathy. He couldn't help but remember the time when Chen Yu had cornered him into signing a contract.

Chapter 757: Giving Up the Challenge

Previously, many still doubted Red Flame Monarch's strength.

But now, after this battle, all those doubts had vanished like smoke in thin air.

Even Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, ranked fourth in the "Heavenly Pride List" of the Western Region, had been thoroughly suppressed. How could Red Flame Monarch's strength be weak?

"Elder, how could this happen?"

"My fellow disciple isn't ranked fourth in the Western Region 'Heavenly Pride List'? His poison refining abilities, combat skills, and experience are unmatched among the younger generation of the Poison King Sect..."

The green-haired woman defeated by Chen Yu looked at the ongoing battle scene with a face full of shock and thus asked an elder of the Poison King Sect.

"That's within the Poison King Sect. This foreign tribe's combat skills and experience far exceed your fellow disciple's by countless times!"

This skeletal old man was also somewhat surprised in his heart.

Red Flame Monarch's mastery of the Fire Dao was enchantingly profound, and his combat power was extremely strong, with precise control over the fight.

During the battle, Lord of Ten Thousand Poison's forehead was constantly sweating.

"How could this be?"

This was the only question in his mind.

He had always been exceedingly confident in his own strength.

He believed that even if he were to fight against Saint Son Long Chen, he wouldn't be this disgraced.

Fighting against the Red Flame Monarch, he felt as though he was utterly restrained, unable to exert any force.

At that moment, Red Flame King's offensive became even more fierce and violent.

The Golden Flame Light Saber swirling around his body stirred up a storm of golden flames, the terrifying power of the flames slicing around his body like sizzling knives.

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons immediately deployed a defensive secret technique, a thick surge of dark green True Yuan emerged, forming a dark green skull that protected him.

"I must break through the encirclement!"

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons gritted his teeth, his figure rushing forward, trying to break the deadlock.

Shoo shoo plop plop!

As he approached the storm of golden flames caused by the Golden Pattern Light Sword, his dark green skull was continuously attacked, rapidly getting damaged and weakened.

Relying on the protection of his defensive secret technique, he took out cold-poison toxins, merged them into his True Yuan, and struck out two palms in succession!

Bang! Bang!

The chilling dark green poison palms struck out, creating an opening in the golden flame storm.

However, just as Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was about to break free,

"Get back in there!"

Red Flame King bellowed, anticipating his move, and a punch was already on its way.

The golden flame light transformed into a beam of light, charging directly at him, hitting Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons in the chest, leaving behind a scorched mark, and knocking him back.

"Now's the moment."

Red Flame King's gaze sharpened.

Chen Yu intended to severely injure Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

This had to be done in an instant, otherwise, once Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' injuries reached a certain level, he would definitely admit defeat immediately, not continuing the desperate struggle.

Shoo boom~

The Golden Pattern Light Sword increased in speed, stirring up an even more ferocious storm of golden flames, the scorching sharp wind of flames sweeping across for hundreds of feet.

"I admit defeat!"

The miserable cry of Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons echoed.

"Not bad, to last this long against me."

Red Flame King waved his hand, all the Golden Pattern Light Swords returned to his hand, turned into a ball of flames, and entered his body.

At the spot, Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons had his robes tattered, his body drenched in blood, looking like a beggar who had been beaten.

His face was deathly pale, his originally fierce features now appeared rather pitiful and miserable.

"Cough cough..."

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons coughed twice, spitting out some blood.

His body trembled, his resentful and fearful gaze fiercely fixating on Red Flame King for a moment before preparing to leave.

But just then,

Chen Yu's voice rang out: "Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, where are you going?"

"Two hours have passed, and I am ready to accept your challenge!"

Chen Yu stood up from the banquet of the Food God, looking at Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons as he was about to leave.

Flying in mid-air, Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons staggered, nearly falling.

He stabilized his form, stiffening up, his face full of resentful anger.

The challenge was initiated by him, and even shortly before the two-hour mark, he had mocked Chen Yu, telling him not to be a coward.

And he also emphasized in front of countless people that he would undoubtedly initiate the challenge.

But the current situation did not permit him to do so.

In the fight with Red Flame Monarch, he had been fiercely assaulted towards the end, with countless wounds on his body, three of which were severe.

Under these circumstances, the strength he could muster was only about fifty percent!

Chen Yu was also a genius who had gathered the light of the prodigies, and even if his strength was inflated, it wasn't something that could be defeated with just fifty percent strength!

His current state going up against Chen Yu would likely result in a loss.

But if he did not challenge Chen Yu, that would be equivalent to slapping his face in front of countless people.

At this moment,

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons struggled internally, his heart filled with resentment, anger, and sorrow.

Finally, he closed his eyes, clenched his teeth, and squeezed out five words: "I give up the challenge!"

After saying this, he quickly returned to the sect's flying device, hiding in a skull.

"Hahaha!"

Many around burst into laughter.

The previously overwhelmingly forceful Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, now voluntarily giving up the challenge, was literally slapping his own face.

And many more people looked towards Chen Yu, their expressions turning more cautious and solemn.

This battle, it seemed, was Red Flame Monarch decisively defeating Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

But the greatest beneficiary was still Chen Yu.

Without making a move, he let the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons suffer a crushing defeat, causing the opponent to lose face and to figuratively slap his own face.

"Next, I shall compete for the superior seats!"

Red Flame King said proudly, enjoying the surrounding awestruck gazes, his tone indifferent and haughty.

"Having just battled the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, now he wants to fight again for the superior seats, this man's strength is indeed extraordinary..."

The Demon Ape thought to himself inwardly.

Among the ten people in the superior seats, many had serious expressions on their faces.

For next, they all might face the challenge of the Red Flame Monarch!

"Red Flame Monarch is so straightforward, I like making friends with such talents. Please grant me a favor, Red Flame Monarch, and do not vie for the seat of the talents from the Southern Domain."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Originally, those participating in the Food God Banquet were the hundred talents from the Southern Domain who had passed the third phase.

But the scenario evolved into its present state after other regions' sect forces suddenly intervened.

Even Chen Yu faced challenges from talents from other domains, risking being kicked off his seat.

If it weren't for these people, the Food God Banquet might have already started.

About this, Chen Yu still harbored some resentment in his heart.

"You... bastard!"

Red Flame King cursed inwardly, finding this youngster troublesome.

"Ape Demon, come and battle me!"

However, it wasn't a big deal, and Red Flame King still followed Chen Yu's suggestion.

Upon the white jade chair, the Ape Demon's expression immediately turned sour, glaring fiercely at Chen Yu with his deep dark eyes filled with chilling viciousness.

If it weren't for Chen Yu, there was only a small chance the Red Flame Monarch would challenge him.

Facing a figure like the Red Flame Monarch, his confidence was not great.

But having been directly named for a challenge, and having a superior seat, he couldn't refuse unless he gave up his seat.

Without further words, the Ape Demon immediately made his move, showing how much he regarded the Red Flame Monarch.

Roar!

With a slap on his storage bag, he released the Long-haired Ancient Ape, whose earth-shaking roar, filled with boundless rage, impacted all directions.

The Ape Demon cast a secret technique, enlarging his body more than thrice, his muscles bulged, and his hair grew longer.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Ape Demon and the Long-haired Ancient Ape attacked simultaneously from both sides towards the Red Flame Monarch.

In one-on-one battles, disciples of the Ten Thousand Beast Sect, with their battle beasts, adopted a strategy of attacking from both sides to distract the opponent, achieving a very high success rate.

However.

After more than thirty moves, both the Ape Demon and the Long-haired Ancient Ape were covered in bloody scorched wounds.

"I give up, I give up; I admit defeat."

The Ape Demon, fear written all over his face, with the Long-haired Ancient Ape, fled far away.

Red Flame King, with a defiant and wild smile on his face, walked up to the Food God Banquet and sat at the position previously occupied by the Ape Demon.

"I never thought that in this lifetime, I could participate in the Food God Banquet. What exactly are these table and chairs made of? They seem even more powerful than Xuan weapons..."

Red Flame King was emotionally stirred, thinking to himself inwardly.

Xuan weapons, above Spiritual Artifacts and Divine Weapons, were scarce even in the Great Yu Realm.

Each emergence of a Xuan weapon could incite a storm of blood and violence.

But the value of the table and chairs at the Food God Banquet was even above that of Xuan weapons.

The other talents at the superior seats couldn't help but scrutinize Red Flame King and Chen Yu.

Some of them had already deduced that Chen Yu and the Red Flame Monarch had long been acquainted, otherwise, the Red Flame Monarch would never heed Chen Yu's command.

Among the present crowd, aside from Long Chen, the others knew nothing about the Red Flame Monarch.

But Chen Yu did know the Red Flame Monarch.

If these people knew that Red Flame King was actually a Spirit Pet under an equal contract with Chen Yu, one could only imagine what they would think.

"Damn bastard, Chen Yu must know the Red Flame Monarch for sure."

The Ape Demon cursed, his lips curling. If he was not the opponent of the Red Flame Monarch, shouldn't he stand a chance against Chen Yu?

"Once my injuries heal, I will make sure you fall from your place."

The Ape Demon, with resentment in his eyes, glanced at Chen Yu.

On another side, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons also slowly regained his rationality.

"The Red Flame Monarch and Chen Yu must have known each other earlier, damn it, we were tricked!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons gritted his teeth.

"I must avenge this!"

He showed a fierce and vicious face, taking out a gray, lifeless jar and opening it.

Inside the jar, there was a black centipede, extraordinarily long like a snake, coiled within the jar, its head bearing eighteen eyes, just one glance causing one's scalp to tingle.

"Senior brother, is that... the Voodoo Evil Centipede?"

The green-haired woman stared at the centipede in the jar, inhaling sharply.

"Correct, it is indeed the Witchcraft Dark Centipede, an extraordinary insect of this world, which I obtained by chance and have nurtured till now."

"Its poison is incredibly potent, if used to kill, the enemy will undoubtedly die, but it can only be used once."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons revealed a ferocious sinister smile.

"Senior brother, this is the Food God Banquet, you must not deliver fatal blows..." the green-haired woman immediately reminded.

"I am well aware of that, have you forgotten? The Voodoo Evil Centipede also has another use; it can quickly heal injuries and boost battle power!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons spoke softly.

"But, such an action has side effects, it would afflict you, senior brother, with extraordinary poison, enduring the torment of this insect's poison for three days each month, and if you can't bear it... you will die!"

The green-robed woman reminded. If it were her, she would definitely not use the Voodoo Evil Centipede like this.

"Heh heh, the pain I suffered just now far surpasses the side effects of using the Voodoo Evil Centipede."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, with a crazed expression, had already made up his mind.

Chapter 758: Facing the Myriad Poisons

High above the ancient, mountainous land, a shabby metal cube whizzed through the air.

Above the metal cube, a figure with clown makeup painted on, resembling a puppet, was perched.

"Brother Dong had previously reached a conclusion that this Tianjiao Ranking Battle would be fraught with great variables, extraordinary indeed... I didn't expect it to be a Food God Feast. I wonder if Brother Dong will make it in time."

The clown suddenly spoke, his eerie face revealing a strong sense of anticipation.

Swoosh!

A surge of True Yuan energy burst from the shabby metal cube, increasing its speed by fifty percent.

Soon, the clown's view filled with countless crowds and flying artifacts of various sizes.

Deeper within, waves of True Yuan fluctuations and intense collisions could be heard.

"It should not have ended yet."

The clown's eyes shone brightly as he rode the metal cube swiftly toward the commotion.

"What's that thing?"

"Get out of the way!"

Ahead, several people suddenly became aware of the noise and, turning around, saw the ramshackle metal and a clown heading straight for them, prompting them to dodge immediately.

Swoosh!

The clown, riding his flying artifact, broke through the crowd and arrived at the scene of the Tianjiao Ranking Battle.

Due to his direct approach, coupled with his peculiar appearance and unusual flying artifact, he immediately drew the attention of many spectators.

"What kind of oddity is this, dressing up like that?"

"This is the Food God Feast, not a costume ball. What's he trying to do dressed like that, hahaha!"

Most people took a mocking attitude toward the clown who had suddenly burst in.

"Food God Feast, the rules of the Food God Feast include three levels of seating—upper, middle, and lower..."

The clown looked at the white jade tables and chairs in the square, his eyes gleaming.

"Save an upper seat for Brother Dong."

The clown shouted immediately and flew over.

Behind him, many people were dumbfounded.

Where did this oddity come from?

Looking foolish and bizarre, he demanded an upper seat just like that!

There were only ten upper seats, occupied by the outstanding talents from various domains. Could this clown oddity possibly take one?

At the Food God Feast, many attendees turned their attention to the situation.

This clown, looking so grotesque, intended to compete for an upper seat?

They felt that there weren't many real fools in the world; those who dared to challenge them generally had some strength and confidence.

However, to everyone else, the clown was definitely not of that caliber but more like the former.

"Eh, isn't that Brother Chen? You're here too?"

The clown, surveying the upper seats, suddenly spotted Chen Yu.

At once, the gaze of all the geniuses at the Food God Feast fell on Chen Yu; it seemed the silly clown had a rather close relationship with Chen Yu.

With Chen Yu seated among the upper seats at the Food God Feast, his strength had already been acknowledged.

They didn't believe Chen Yu would befriend a fool.

The look in the eyes of the other geniuses at the upper seats toward the clown changed instantaneously, becoming more cautious and solemn.

"Chen Yu, who exactly is this clown? What's the extent of his strength? Is he weaker or stronger than you?"

Hou Chen was very curious and fired off several questions.

The others looked on as well.

"You'll see in due time."

Chen Yu couldn't be bothered to explain one by one, offering a cryptic response instead.

He had no doubts about the clown's ability to secure a spot among the top ten seats.

The clown was proficient in too many arts, including mechanisms, puppets, and Arrays. If he caught his opponent off guard, he could definitely crush them directly.

"Stop being so mysterious."

Luo Qiumei humphed lightly, her gaze slightly disdainful as she glanced at Chen Yu.

Originally, Chen Yu had intended to watch the battle placidly while refining his Secret Pattern Demon Body, not concerning himself with anything else.

But Luo Qiumei's reaction annoyed him a bit.

As a defeated underling, she still seemed unwilling to accept defeat.

In fact, Luo Qiumei really didn't accept her defeat. She believed had she been in peak condition, she would never have lost to Chen Yu, nor would her seal have been taken.

She was even more envious of Chen Yu's achievements at this moment.

"Brother Dong, let me analyze for you. Among the ten people present, this one is injured and not yet fully recovered; should be easier to handle!"

Chen Yu, with a slightly mischievous smile, turned to Luo Qiumei.

"You..."

Luo Qiumei's eyes widened with indignation, and a nameless rage burned in her heart.

"Oh? Since Brother Dong doesn't know these people, picking anyone would be guesswork, so I'll take your advice."

Brother Dong gave Chen Yu a deep look.

Then, his gaze rested on Luo Qiumei.

"You scoundrel!"

Luo Qiumei uttered an angry snort, stood up, and walked out of her seat at the Food God Feast.

After her battle with Chen Yu, her injuries had worsened; by the time she made it through the second round, they had only recovered by sixty percent.

Yet, as she took her seat at the Food God Feast, her injuries' self-healing accelerated, and the effects of the Elixir were boosted; by now, she had regained eighty percent of her strength.

Even facing Chen Yu, she believed she had a greater chance of victory.

"Make your move."

Luo Qiumei shouted coldly and launched her attack, a chill and sharp ice spike appeared in her hand, slashing through the air with tremendous force.

Shwoosh!

A snow-white trail of frosty Sword Qi drew a massive silhouette of an icy aura, the piercing Sword Intent generating a cutting, icy wind through the area.

Boom!

The Sword Qi collided with a loud explosion, and the extreme cold fused with the Sword Qi, spread in all directions.

As the ice and snow cleared, a short, stout puppet appeared in front of the clown, seemingly out of nowhere, its arm equipped with an iron plate as big as a door. It protected the clown within, blocking Luo Qiumei's attack.

"A Puppet Master?"

Luo Qiumei thought of a profession in her mind.

The next moment, the clown pulled out over a dozen puppets from his storage bag, each looking absurdly mismatched and devoid of any aesthetic sense. If there were a contest for ugliness, they would be unbeatable.

In an instant, more than a dozen puppets sprang into action.

Among them, four spherical puppets fired off a series of silver patterns, connecting with each other to form an Array, trapping Luo Qiumei within.

Three square-faced puppets, each with four round holes on their chests, blasted a ball of silver fire and fierce light towards Luo Qiumei.

"Scram!"

With a sweep of the ice pick in her hand, Luo Qiumei released a white arc of frigid ice, which exploded in an instant. The bone-chilling sharpness of her Sword Qi swept across.

Just then, two puppets holding shields as big as door panels blocked her attack.

Around them, the crowd at Lord Food God's feast fell into silence, watching the battle unfold.

"This person has incredible mental control, to be able to manipulate so many puppets at once," remarked the Fallen Moon Venerable.

Praise from him was rare.

"These puppets may look shabby, but they are extraordinary, diverse in kind, with excellent performance and perfect coordination..." Hou Chen observed the battlefield with his clear eyes.

If all these puppets were crafted by the Clown himself, then his puppeteering skills were nothing short of unimaginable. Coupled with his puppet control techniques, he was truly a master-level Puppet Master.

This battle was looking grim for Luo Qiumei.

No sooner had one wave settled than another arose!

On another front, the Ape Demon and Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons had almost simultaneously made their appearances.

"Chen Yu, you despicable man, do you dare to battle with me!" roared Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, his voice seething with endless resentment.

The Ape Demon, who was just about to challenge Chen Yu, paused, slightly startled, and glanced at Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

That look sent chills down his spine, bristling his already long hair to stand on end like a hedgehog's spines.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons's face and body seem to have something writhing on them, making him appear grotesque and ghostly.

Around him, a dark green mist floated, exuding a terrifying aura that silenced all life.

"Let him go first," said the Ape Demon, shrinking back and retreating.

Even in his prime, he was wary of facing the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, let alone now in his transformed state.

"He..."

Chen Yu looked at the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons and felt goosebumps all over.

"Hehe, little guy, this man has used the 'Voodoo Evil Centipede,' not only speeding up the healing of his injuries but also increasing his combat strength," the Red Flame King said, as if he was looking forward to the spectacle.

If Chen Yu hadn't asked him to deal with the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons himself, he might not be facing this predicament, so the Red Flame King was somewhat enjoying Chen Yu's misfortune.

At that moment,

The fight between the Clown and Luo Qiumei reached a conclusion.

Luo Qiumei was completely overwhelmed by the Clown's puppet gang-up tactic!

The Clown carried out a stunning turn-around, seizing an upper-tier seating position.

"Brother Chen, what you said was indeed correct. It seems she is the weakest among your ten," the Clown said with a grin showing his teeth.

At the banquet of Lord Food God, everyone was speechlessly taken aback.

Luo Qiumei's strength was certainly not the weakest among the top ten!

After her defeat, Luo Qiumei was so angry she nearly fainted; the Clown had beaten her and now was even insulting her.

"Brother Dong has a gift for you."

The Clown tossed out a glass bottle containing a black elixir.

"What's the use of this thing?" Chen Yu asked immediately.

Without an explanation from the Clown, he dared not consume it.

"Chen Yu, are you afraid? Come out and face me," thundered Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

He had paid a heavy price using the Voodoo Evil Centipede, all to defeat Chen Yu head-on and let him taste a fate worse than death.

If Chen Yu backed out now in fear, it would not be the result the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons wanted.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu soared into the air, coldly eyeing the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

The opponent had quickly healed his injuries by some means, and he seemed even more robust than before.

However, Chen Yu's body was highly resistant to toxins, so he still had a certain degree of confidence.

"Kill!"

Seeing that Chen Yu had stepped forward, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons didn't utter another word and went straight into action.

With an outstretched palm, a surge of dark green poisonous fog billowed behind him, transforming into a dark green Sky-reaching Poison Palm, like the hand of death, reaching out for Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

A blaze of radiant Blood Crystal Flame surged from Chen Yu's palm.

With a wave of his hand, a layer of the flame shot out, landing on that gigantic dark green poison palm and spreading wildly.

"Eradicate!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons shouted loudly as more powerful True Yuan of poison exploded from the palm, entangling with the Blood Crystal Flame for a mere moment before utterly extinguishing it.

Boom!

The palm strike suddenly plummeted down but was broken by a forceful punch that Chen Yu had unexpectedly released, turning into a cloud of poisonous gas that enveloped the heavens and earth.

Whoosh whoosh!

The poison fog rolled, and ordinary winds and True Yuan struggled to disperse it.

When parts of the poison fog touched Chen Yu's skin, it immediately disintegrated, and a cold toxin rapidly infiltrated inward, turning everything it touched into decay.

"Such potent poison."

Chen Yu was inwardly shocked.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons's previous toxic prowess was already formidable; now, unknown means seemed to have drastically increased his poisonous strength.

Even Chen Yu, with his constitution, was swiftly invaded by the poison.

If an average Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm practitioner were to face the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons now, they would likely be poisoned to death instantly.

While Chen Yu and the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons were locked in a fierce battle.

"The Eight Sword Saints pay their respects to Lord Food God!"

A deep and aged voice resounded.

A colossal ship flew in from afar, cutting through the surging Yunhai.

Chapter 759: Ye Luofeng's Abnormality

"Eight Sword Saints!"

"Isn't that the powerful force from the Eastern Domain at the Three-star Peak?"

The appearance of the Eight Sword Saints captured attention.

After all, the arrival of such a powerful force would certainly change the seating arrangement at the Food God Banquet.

On the giant ship's bow, three people stood, gazing into the distance.

"Is this the Food God Banquet?"

An elegant woman in a green dress, with sparkling beautiful eyes, was visibly moved.

If she could snatch a superior seat and gain a great opportunity, she might be able to keep up with "East Gate Zhengyu."

Beside the woman in the green dress, the silver-robed East Gate Zhengyu stood tall and proud, with a distinguished and serene presence. His calm and deep eyes shimmered with brilliant light.

He seemed to become the focal point of attention, involuntarily drawing gazes toward himself.

"East Gate Zhengyu of the Eight Sword Saints has arrived!"

"I've heard that this man is ranked third in the Eastern Domain's 'Sky Pride List.' It looks like, this time, one of the top ten seats will again be taken by someone from the Eastern Domain!"

The emergence of East Gate Zhengyu made the high-rank officials of the Great Clans in the Southern Domain slightly frown.

The talents at the Food God Banquet also appeared more solemn.

Another person was about to be ousted from the upper-level seats of the Food God Banquet!

Suddenly, from behind the three figures of East Gate Zhengyu, a white figure emerged.

In an instant, the focus that had been on East Gate Zhengyu shifted to this figure in white.

With floating black hair and a white robe purer than snow, her flawless and delicate face featured a pair of icy crystal eyes, which twinkled with a cold, soft light.

This sudden appearance of a woman was like a stunning fairy from the ice and snow, giving off an aura that kept others at a distance.

"She's so beautiful, who is she?"

A stunned man blurted out.

"She must be one of the other talents from the Eight Sword Saints. We are too far from the Eastern Domain; we only know about East Gate Zhengyu, who is at the top of the 'Sky Pride List.' We don't recognize many of the other talents."

Another person responded.

"Is this the Southern Domain?"

Ye Luofeng surveyed the area below, her gaze quickly shifting to the seats of the Food God Banquet.

There, like a fairyland, sat many young elites and the Food God.

However... his figure was not among them.

Ye Luofeng's bright eyes dimmed a little.

"Right, he might not be in the Southern Domain, and even less likely in the Great Yu Realm..."

Ye Luofeng thought to herself.

But could she really search through the entire Great Yu Realm? Could she search other realms?

With her thoughts seeming unreachable, her heart turned a few degrees colder, causing a sudden drop in temperature around her.

"Junior Sister Luo Feng, what's wrong?"

East Gate Zhengyu, perceptive, noticed Ye Luofeng's change and asked with concern.

Ye Luofeng did feel a surge of joy when she first saw the Food God Banquet, but then she showed a sense of loss.

Why was she feeling downcast and despondent?

"Nothing."

Ye Luofeng replied coldly.

Suddenly.

"Scram!"

A thunderous shout came forth from amidst a dark green poisonous fog.

The speaker was Chen Yu, who was fighting against the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons!

Upon hearing this, Ye Luofeng's gaze became lost for a moment before she suddenly came to her senses, her eyes widening with a glint of moisture as she looked towards the dark green poisonous fog.

"It's so familiar..."

She murmured softly, her heartbeat quickening slightly.

Huff~

Ye Luofeng's Spiritual Sense pierced through the layers of poison fog, viewing a vague figure.

In that moment, she was struck as if by lightning, standing frozen in place.

Her delicate hand trembled, and a layer of hazy mist surfaced in her icy crystal eyes.

"It's him..."

...

Inside the poisonous fog, Chen Yu stimulated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, casting a protective magic scale light shield.

His arms flailed, combining Demon Pattern True Essence with the Blood Crystal Flame, creating a wave of black and crimson turbulent energy that exploded outward.

However, the poison techniques of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons were extraordinary, capable of corroding True Yuan and not something that could be dispersed by ordinary wind powers or True Yuan.

It was as if Chen Yu's body had a magnet, attracting toxins from his surroundings to converge upon him.

His skin showed signs of decay, and much of the poison had already seeped inside.

"Ha ha ha, Chen Yu, this is the difference between us!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons roared with laughter, then with a cold expression added, "The me from before was already enough to defeat you easily, let alone the me of today!"

He had used the Voodoo Evil Centipede, his combat power amplified, exceeding his previous strength by far!

Aboard the giant ship of the Eight Sword Saints, East Gate Zhengyu observed this battle with a careful gaze.

"What exactly happened? The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons has even used the Voodoo Evil Centipede!"

East Gate Zhenyu was somewhat puzzled.

The opponent of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, although remarkable, didn't seem to pose enough threat to push him to such extremes.

From the current situation, the victory of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was beyond doubt; if he made a killing move, his opponent... was bound to die!

Of course, East Gate Zhengyu did not care about these things.

What he cared about were the superior seats at the Food God Banquet and... Ye Luofeng.

Speaking of Ye Luofeng, East Gate Zhenyu suddenly realized that something was off with her.

"Luo Feng, what's wrong?"

East Gate Zhengyu asked hastily.

Something must have happened; Ye Luofeng was too unusual today.

Especially now, the complex emotions swirling within her made East Gate Zhengyu baffled.

Ding xiu!

In Ye Luofeng's hand, a three-and-a-half foot ice-edged jade sword suddenly appeared; a chilling Sword Qi swept out, the surrounding air frosty, and the Sword Intent was bone-piercing.

Around her, the sword light from the ice and snow drifted, faintly forming a huge snow lotus.

"This is..."

The green-skirted lady beside him suddenly shivered and gazed at Ye Luofeng with a trembling face, shocked.

Previously, East Gate Zhengyu had said that she was no match for Ye Luofeng. At that time, the green-skirted woman thought East Gate Zhengyu was just backing up Ye Luofeng.

Now it seems that is not the case; just with that Sword Intent, Ye Luofeng gave her a feeling of being unable to contend!

East Gate Zhenyu's gaze sharpened slightly as he saw Ye Luofeng watching the battlefield between Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons and Chen Yu, now taking out a Spiritual Artifact and appearing ready to intervene.

"Luo Feng, this is the Food God's banquet, those two are in a fair duel, you cannot interfere."

East Gate Zhenyu immediately advised.

Ye Luofeng's eyes were fixed on Chen Yu amidst the deadly poison fog.

At this moment, Chen Yu was in the midst of a crisis!

The strength of Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was formidable, enough for even her to feel pressure, but she couldn't let Chen Yu die!

Finding hope had been hard enough; if she just watched Chen Yu die, her heart might die as well.

Swoosh!

Ye Luofeng put her sword back into the storage space.

However, she kept her gaze firmly on Chen Yu.

Once... should Chen Yu face a life-threatening crisis, she would certainly take action!

Seeing Ye Luofeng retract her sword, East Gate Zhengyu let out a small sigh of relief.

But his heart grew heavier.

Right now, he could be sure that the person who made Ye Luofeng act out of character, causing such emotional turmoil, was the one battling Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons!

East Gate Zhengyu looked at Chen Yu with a serious gaze, assessing him from head to toe.

Boom! Boom!

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons struck out two consecutive palms, the attack was average in offensive power, but the poison exploding within was lethal enough to make people flee in fear.

At this moment, he believed himself to be undoubtedly victorious.

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons couldn't deliver a killing blow and also was not allowed to do so; as long as Chen Yu didn't concede, he would slowly poison Chen Yu.

Hiss!

The defenses around Chen Yu's body were quickly eroded by the potent poison.

"In such a situation, even if using the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline..."

His gaze sharpened.

Suddenly, Chen Yu remembered something.

"That's right, the pill the clown just gave me!"

He remembered the pill given to him earlier by the clown.

Although the clown hadn't explained the function of the pill, Chen Yu had a guess in his mind.

The clown might not look reliable, but he was trustworthy in his actions, he wouldn't give just any Elixir for no reason.

With this thought, Chen Yu immediately took out the glass bottle and swallowed the blackish pill inside.

"Brother Dong, don't fail me now."

Chen Yu called internally, hoping he hadn't underestimated Brother Dong.

After swallowing the black pill, a viscous medicinal power quickly spread, flowing into his limbs and bones, skin, and flesh.

Finally, this medicinal power seeped out from within his body, forming a dark membrane that covered Chen Yu's skin.

"Much of the poison has been expelled, and this dark membrane seems to have a defensive effect against the poison."

Chen Yu's expression showed a hint of joy.

Indeed, Brother Dong wouldn't frivolously give any pill under those circumstances.

This was an Antidote capable of resisting poison power.

Chen Yu had personally experienced the potency of Lord of Ten Thousand Poison's poison power, which showed the pill's value was no small matter.

"With this Antidote, and my own resistance to poison, even the current Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons might not be invincible!"

Chen Yu suddenly looked up at the two palms unleashed by Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

Vroom boom!

A burning surge of Bloodline Power suddenly coursed from within Chen Yu, flooding through his entire body.

Screech!

A loud phoenix cry, accompanied by a hot flame pressure, pressed in all directions.

Instantly, a layer of phoenix feather patterns emerged on Chen Yu's skin, and a glow of flames gathered behind him, forming a pair of fiery wings.

"Break!"

He shouted loudly, mobilizing his physical power and igniting the Blood Crystal Flame; with the boost from the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline, he threw out two punches in quick succession!

Boom! Boom!

The punches were earth-shattering, like two interweaving black and red rolling fireballs, heading straight for their target.

Boom! Roaring!

Chen Yu's punches instantly hit the two "Hundred Poison Divine Palms" unleashed by Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

This time, the shattered Hundred Poison Divine Palms didn't disperse into a massive poison fog; much of their poison power was directly incinerated by Chen Yu's attacks.

The Blood Crystal Flame, combined with the erupting flame power from the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline, effectively countered the poison True Essence of Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

The sudden change caused Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, who once had a confident demeanor, to shift his facial expression drastically.

"Damn it! There's a Spirit Pill that can resist poison, and Bloodline Power too!"

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons clenched his teeth, his face darkening.

He took out a pill from his storage bag, merged it with his poison True Essence, and forcefully slammed it out.

He had thousands of peculiar poisons in his possession, including five that affected the bloodline.

Boom!

The intertwined green and red orb of light rushed towards Chen Yu.

If it hit, the poison would suppress the Bloodline Power!

Chen Yu immediately took out the Golden Phoenix Wing, and in combination with the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline, the wings shone with a hot brilliance.

Fwoosh! Fwoosh!

With a flap of the wings, a blazing force of flames burst forth instantly, turning Chen Yu into a flaming phoenix as he soared swiftly into the sky, dodging the attack.

Yangming Sword Point!

Chen Yu launched a counterattack; with the enhancement from the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline, the power of the Yangming Sword Point greatly increased.

Whiz boom~

Above the sky, a crimson Sword Qi pillar shot down with an unparalleled ferocious stance.

Before the Sword Point even arrived, an extremely yang and hot aura rushed forward.

Even though Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons's combat power had increased, it didn't mean he was fearless; faced with Chen Yu's strike, he sensed danger and hastened his retreat.

Chapter 760: Miserable Fate

At the start of their battle, Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons held an absolute advantage over Chen Yu.

Having used the Voodoo Evil Centipede, his injuries had healed, and his poison skills were enhanced. Even Thunder Prince Duan Xiao or Absolute Sword Immortal Guan Aoxue wouldn't wish to fight with such a poisoned man.

Even if victory was possible, a single slip that resulted in contamination with the poison could have serious consequences.

But suddenly, the situation dramatically shifted.

An ancient and scorching bloodline power surged forth, scattering in all directions, causing many to pause as their blood stagnated, their skin burning with heat.

"What an intense fire bloodline!"

Saint Son Long Chen's eyes sparkled with a hint of light.

As a member of the royal White Jade Flood Dragon lineage, his bloodline's concentration and strength could be said to suppress everyone present.

But the power running through Chen Yu's veins stirred the White Jade Flood Dragon bloodline within him, as if eager to compete.

"Such a mighty bloodline, from what great clan does this person hail?"

Ape Demon's pupils shrank.

The talents of the Southern Domain had seen Chen Yu's Golden Phoenix Wing bloodline, but for those from other domains, this was their first witness of Chen Yu using his bloodline power.

The strength of a bloodline power had a significant impact on one's combat abilities.

At least now, Ape Demon needed to reassess Chen Yu's power and wouldn't rashly issue a challenge.

Above the heavens, a crimson column of firelight shone down.

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons sensed an intense crisis and hurriedly attempted to evade.

However, he hadn't anticipated that Chen Yu had concealed his bloodline power, nor did he expect the latter to turn the tide of battle, resulting in his reaction being a step too slow.

Boosted by the power of the Spatial Realm, Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Point moved far faster than usual, piercing the heavens and earth in nearly an instant!

Whoosh! A splatter!

The blood-red column of firelight brushed past Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' left arm, tearing away a large swath of flesh.

Blood Crystal Flame, following the wound, aggressively eroded its way in, consuming the life force and flesh within Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' body, as well as the Voodoo Evil Centipede.

"Hiss..."

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons gritted his teeth and hissed as he stared at his wound in shock.

His own Five Poison Evil Centipede writhed and convulsed, causing Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' body to violently tremble from the intensified pain.

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons looked up at Chen Yu soaring in the sky like a phoenix, and his heart was immediately consumed by waves of rage and hatred.

"Seeking death!"

He coldly shouted, pulling out three triangular darts from his storage bag that shimmered with a dark green spectral light and shot forth in an instant.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The triangular darts caused a whirling blade as they spun through the air, amalgamating poison into their flight.

This greatly increased the lethality of the darts, and anyone who neared them would be cut by the poison-infused whirlwind blades, instantly invaded by toxins.

The three triangular darts flew out in a character shape, widening their range of attack once more.

Flap! Flap!

The golden flame wings on Chen Yu's back vibrated rapidly, unleashing a frenzied power of flames.

The bloodline power and the Golden Phoenix Wing connected perfectly, maximizing the flying artifact's power.

Boom~

In the high skies, a burst of flame sounded as Chen Yu transformed into a golden stream of fiery light, darting away.

"So fast!"

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was startled.

In an instant, Chen Yu evaded all three of his poisoned darts.

Suddenly.

A palm strike shimmering with a gloomy silver-red luster descended from the sky.

Boom!

Chen Yu executed the second form of the Xuankong Palm at a speed almost invisible to the naked eye, rapidly hurtling towards Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

No chance to dodge!

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was stunned and could only instantly release a surge of True Yuan to block in front of him and weaken the attack's power.

Bang!

The palm strike fell, shattering the layer of green poisonous light and branding Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' body.

Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons had defensive inner armor, but the strength of the palm was extraordinary, causing his internal organs to tremble violently and suffer considerable damage.

His eyes flickered with malicious intent, fixated on Chen Yu as he controlled the poisoned darts to strike and continually unleashed the Hundred Poison Divine Palm!

Ordinary toxins were no longer a threat to Chen Yu.

Only if his poison attack broke through Chen Yu's defense and the toxins infiltrated his body.

In fact, Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons was also astoundingly puzzled and frustrated.

Why was Chen Yu's resistance to poison so incredibly strong!

Even as Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, constantly trying poisons and transforming into a poisoned body, he was barely comparable.

Not good!

Bang!

Another Space Palm Technique descended, and Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, caught off-guard, was struck by a palm and sent flying, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood.

His blood, too, was dark green and contained potent poison, lethal on contact to the average person.

"I never thought this man would also have comprehended the power of the Spatial Realm..."

Long Chen's gaze darkened slightly; Chen Yu's trump cards seemed endless, unfolding one after another.

Understanding the Spatial Realm Power gave one a significant advantage in combat.

Additionally, Chen Yu's Space Palm Technique, combined with his explosive speed, made a perfect match.

This was also confirmed on Hou Chen.

Hou Chen also possessed the power of the Spatial Realm. His superior movement technique, along with the mystifying practices of the Hou Clan's Mystical Void Finger Technique, complemented each other, rendering his combat strength extraordinary.

The tide of battle had completely turned!

Chen Yu dominated with superior speed, relying on the Space Palm Technique to repeatedly inflict heavy damage on Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons.

The latter, unable to find a solution against Chen Yu, seemed like a lamb to the slaughter.

"Ah..."

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons hung at the corner of his mouth, his eyes abruptly wide, his forehead veins bulging, and he let out a ferocious roar.

Before, he had already lost all face in front of Chen Yu.

If he were to lose again, what face would he have left?

"Hundred Poison Death Palm!"

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons had a cold and sinister expression as he raised his hand, his massive True Yuan churning ceaselessly. One could vaguely see, within this dark green True Yuan, as if countless snakes, insects, rats, and ants were hissing.

"It's actually the Hundred Poison Death Palm!"

The green-haired woman from the Poison King Sect suddenly turned pale and exclaimed.

"Isn't this the ultimate killing technique from the 'Hundred Poison Divine Palm'?"

A chill ran through the Ape Demon's heart.

This palm's poisonous power was so strong, it could instantaneously make all living things within a few thousand miles extinct, not a blade of grass growing.

Even if it were himself facing the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons' palm, aside from fleeing, he had no other choice.

Of course, even if he chose to flee, it wasn't certain he would come out unscathed.

Boom!

A hundred-yard-tall, heaven-supporting giant palm filled with poisonous air, within it, one could seemingly see innumerable toxic creatures rolling and screeching.

In the center of this dark green giant palm was an incredibly long centipede phantom; that was the power of the Five Poison Evil Centipede!

Once the Hundred Poison Death Palm came out, the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons immediately weakened, his complexion pale as death.

On the other side, an immense pressure descended around Chen Yu as if a hand of death, the dark green giant palm, reached out to grab him.

"What a despicable fellow, if I can't block this strike, I'm afraid I'll die on the spot."

Chen Yu's expression was ice-cold, his thoughts permeating the storage ring on his hand, fetching out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

Zoom Boom!

The pitch-black, fearsome bone sword instantly wrapped in a layer of demonic Qi and golden flames.

Activating the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword's transformation properties, its nine section of spikes trembled rapidly.

The next instant, the sword grew five times larger, resembling a black column!

Demonic Qi Slashes!

Chen Yu swung the giant transformed Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword with all his might, infusing it with power, and swept it fiercely across.

Boom!

An astonishing pitch-black sword light, layered with golden flames, burst out like an unparalleled fierce demon.

Zoom Bang!

The sword light collided with the Hundred Poison Death Palm, the terrifying force and power immediately exploding, splitting the enormous toxic palm in half.

The prowess of the Hundred Poison Death Palm lay in its poison, when it came to offense, Chen Yu's strike was unmatched!

Bang Boom~

The Hundred Poison Death Palm instantly shattered, turning into a cloud of dark green poison mist, spreading in all directions.

"Not good, retreat quickly!"

"Be careful of the poison!"

Spectators around and some geniuses from the Food God Banquet changed color.

"Hmph, disciples of the Poison King Sect, this is the ranking battle of the Southern Domain's proud talents, as well as the Food God Banquet. Yet your disciple has used such a nasty poisonous move; do you intend to poison all the people present from the Southern Domain?"

The elder from the Evil Moon Sect holding a wooden staff immediately let out a cold snort, a majestic and solemn silver glow burst forth, sweeping over heaven and earth.

In an instant.

The terrifying poison gas that was rapidly spreading in all directions dissipated like smoke, as if a drop of ink dropped into the sea, vanishing without a trace.

The old man with the wooden staff moved in just an instant.

When all the poison mist had dissipated, everyone immediately witnessed another scene.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, hit by the residual force of Chen Yu's sword, had his inner armor shattered, his body sliced open with a bloody gash, and the Five Poison Evil Centipede inside his body let out a piercing scream, eventually breaking into several segments.

The Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons fell from the sky, smashing onto the Holy Sanctuary Sky Realm Array.

Bang!

The Holy Sanctuary Sky Realm Array possessed a rebounding force, which flung the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons back up, his wounds tearing further, blood spurting wildly.

Whoosh!

The gaunt elder from the Poison King Sect instantly appeared beside the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, waving his hand, a layer of green light enveloped him.

"Hmph, aren't your talents from the Southern Domain also so heavy-handed?"

This elder from the Poison King Sect found himself in a difficult position but could only use Chen Yu's action to retort against the king of the Southern Domain.

The elder with the wooden staff frowned slightly, glancing at Chen Yu and noticing that the latter relied on his advantage in speed to quickly dodge and avoid the poison.

Therefore, he did not pursue the matter further.

This battle, at last, came to an end!

The whole venue was shocked!

The domineeringly powerful Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, who made everyone anxious at the mention of his name, was defeated on the spot, severely wounded and unconscious!

Had it not been for the intervention of the King from the Poison King Sect, he might even have faced the possibility of death.

Nevertheless, the Food God Banquet was no longer within the reach of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons!

And Chen Yu, who had fought such a terrifying opponent, only suffered some minor poison wounds and was rapidly healing.

Hoo hoo~

Chen Yu's Bloodline Phenomenon slowly dissipated.

The battle being over, he prepared to return to the Food God Banquet.

Suddenly, a cold breeze blew past.

"Who?"

Chen Yu immediately turned around, barking low.

Having just gone through a battle, even if someone wanted to challenge him, they should at least signal it, right? What does it mean to charge directly at him?

However, when Chen Yu turned around and saw a fairy-like figure like snow, his heart as if seized by an invisible hand, suddenly skipped several beats.

"You..."

Chen Yu was stunned for a moment, his face one of astonishment.

He hadn't expected to encounter Ye Luofeng again in such a way.

At this moment, Ye Luofeng appeared even more beautiful and moving than the one in his memory, with snowflakes drifting around her, a slender figure swiftly approaching...