

Eternal Heart 761

Chapter 761: East Gate Zhengyu

East Gate Zhengyu watched as Chen Yu suddenly turned the tide of battle, transforming defeat into victory and severely injuring the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons. His heart was filled with a slight astonishment.

Moreover, due to the unusual change Ye Luofeng exhibited since Chen Yu's appearance, he had unconsciously developed a hint of animosity towards Chen Yu.

Suddenly.

Ye Luofeng beside him flew out, heading towards Chen Yu.

"No, Junior Sister Luo Feng..."

East Gate Zhengyu was frozen in place, watching Ye Luofeng fly towards Chen Yu, unable to understand what was happening.

What in the world was going on?

What was the relationship between the two of them?

East Gate Zhengyu's mind was in turmoil, weighed down by confusion. He knew nothing of Ye Luofeng's past, and at this moment, he could only speculate.

The many onlookers, as well as the prodigies at the Food God's Feast, observed the scene with puzzled faces.

What did this beauty from the Eastern Domain Eight Sword Saint Sects intend to do?

Could it be that Chen Yu's defeat of the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons and that domineering aura had won her over?

Of course, this possibility was slim.

One could tell from her cold, ice-like exterior that she was not such a person.

Then what deep stories lurked beneath the surface?

Only the Red Flame King smiled, shaking his head sentimentally, his lips curling into a smile: "Fate brings people together from thousands of miles apart..."

Whoosh~

A cold wind blew over as Ye Luofeng approached Chen Yu, but it brought an inexplicable warmth to his heart.

This unexpected gathering without any preparation seemed to stir the most genuine emotions and thoughts in their hearts.

"You've come..."

Chen Yu was both surprised and at a loss, not knowing what to say.

The beauty standing opposite him had clear, icy eyes filled with a faint mist, along with a trace of resentment and anger.

Resentment that Chen Yu had not looked for her in the Great Yu Realm, without a word, heartless and uncaring.

Anger that Chen Yu had risked his life against the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, nearly dying at his hand.

Thinking of this, Ye Luofeng felt wronged and full of reproach in her heart. She bit her lip lightly, extending her slender arm and hand out, her expression a mix of sorrow and rage, as if ready to vent and strike out.

But her hand froze mid-air, unable to bring herself to strike.

"Miss Luo Feng, it's good to see you unharmed!"

Chen Yu let out a chuckle, reacting swiftly, and grabbed her extended hand.

However, the next moment, Chen Yu cursed inwardly, thinking he might have acted too hastily; it seemed Ye Luofeng was not actually prepared to strike.

At the moment he grasped her hand, Chen Yu felt its soft touch, which brought forth feelings of a long-awaited reunion and another kind of emotional impulse, causing him to grip a bit too firmly.

"Ah..."

Ye Luofeng had not expected Chen Yu to suddenly catch her hand; caught off guard and pulled with force, her body leaned forward and inadvertently fell into Chen Yu's embrace.

Chen Yu was stunned for a moment, thinking the woman had thrown herself into his arms willingly.

His heart raced, and his other hand wrapped around her.

This scene left the surrounding onlookers stunned.

A fierce battle had just ended, and immediately a love scene ensued, much to the delight of the audience.

The only regret was that such a beauty had fallen into the arms of another.

Meanwhile, East Gate Zhengyu stood rigid as if struck by lightning.

Initially, he had hoped that perhaps Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu were just old acquaintances in a foreign land.

But this scene before him struck his heart fiercely, leaving his mind in a daze.

Ye Luofeng felt a flush of embarrassment rise to her neck and cheeks as the other arm wrapped around her, her body tensing.

Her heart beat faster, and a trace of joy surfaced in her mind.

But suddenly, she remembered they were at the Food God's Feast, surrounded by countless onlookers!

Her head almost buried itself in mortification, and a shy, embarrassed whisper escaped her: "Let go of me."

Chen Yu's heart swelled with satisfaction. Upon hearing these words, he thought Ye Luofeng was reluctant, and immediately released her hand, stepping back.

Ye Luofeng stood rooted to the spot, her flushed face lifting slightly as her eyes flickered with reproach, seemingly blaming Chen Yu for being so decisive in letting her go so quickly.

Chen Yu looked around, aware of the envious and jealous gazes, feeling a warmth in his heart, and a bit of pride.

Behind him.

East Gate Zhengyu's face was extremely grave, his stiff visage turned towards the Food God's Feast, his eyes flashing with a cold sharpness.

"I've set my sights on your seat."

His gaze fixed on a man as he suddenly spoke, a massive Sword Intent pressing down like mountains and seas.

The many prodigies seated in the higher places, including the Fallen Moon Venerable and Long Chen, all shuddered at the solemnity in their hearts upon casting a serious glance at East Gate Zhengyu.

Shen Ji, the man East Gate Zhengyu's gaze fell upon, felt a tremendous pressure and his body subtly sank.

At that moment, East Gate Zhengyu was like an unsheathed sword of unparalleled worth, his entire being radiating a chilling Sword Qi, yearning for battle.

Anyone seated at the Food God's Feast, if challenged, could not refuse, unless they willingly gave up their seat.

"If you have the ability, seize it; if not, get lost!"

Shen Ji's whole body surged with Demon Body energy, shooting towards the skies.

Despite his fierce words, in his heart, Shen Ji considered East Gate Zhengyu to be an even more formidable enemy than Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng briefly parted, with him returning to his seat.

A soft and exceedingly warm sensation immediately washed over him, and a white fog emanating from the chair slowly enveloped Chen Yu.

The trace amounts of poison within Chen Yu's body began to heal rapidly, thanks to his physique's self-healing ability and the miraculous effects of the white jade chair.

Moreover, he found that after being corrupted by poison during the fight with the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, his Secret Pattern Demon Body had actually improved, now just one step away from the next level.

"Perhaps, by the end of the Food God's Feast, I'll be able to advance my Secret Pattern Demon Body by one level."

Chen Yu's face lit up slightly with joy as he circulated his True Yuan and began to refine the Secret Pattern Demon Body.

Of course, he also split part of his consciousness to pay attention to the surroundings.

At this moment, the only ones that caught his attention were East Gate Zhengyu and Shen Ji.

East Gate Zhengyu and Ye Luofeng hailed from the same sect and he ranked third on the Eastern Domain's "Genius List."

Of course, Chen Yu didn't know when the previous ranking battle for the Eastern Domain's "Genius List" took place, so this could only serve as a reference.

Secondly, the level of talent on the Eastern Domain's "Genius List" might also vary in strength compared to those on the Southern Domain's "Genius List."

The battle began.

Shen Ji took the initiative, his body exuding a domineering demonic aura. A sphere of black light scattered and interwove into a huge demonic shadow with two enormous arms.

Boom!

The arms of the demonic shadow gathered a surging demonic light and descended from the sky, smashing toward East Gate Zhengyu.

Facing a formidable enemy like East Gate Zhengyu, Shen Ji's opening move was a killing strike.

"Kaiyang Sword!"

Standing still, East Gate Zhengyu suddenly shouted, and a massive and shocking golden sword light soared into the sky.

Amidst the sky-filling sword qi and light, a broad Golden Pattern Treasure Sword flew up, drawing a dazzling and splendid arc of golden brilliance.

Swish-thump!

The pitch-black domineering demon claw was pierced directly by the Golden Pattern Treasure Sword.

The powerful Sword Intent caused the entire claw to shatter instantly.

"What a strong sword strike!"

Witnessing the technique, Yin Yue's face changed with shock, and she took a deep breath.

Even the Absolute Sword Immortal Guan Aoxue began to focus intently.

This sword strike, grand and imposing, was irresistibly powerful and relentless, crushing everything with an upright and mighty force.

"Kill!"

A moment of panic flashed through Shen Ji's heart, but he instantly suppressed it. He then controlled the other arm of the demonic shadow to grab at East Gate Zhengyu.

"True Moon Sword!"

East Gate Zhengyu shouted again, and another treasure sword flew out, its blade as smooth as jade, glowing with moon-like brilliance, tracing an arc of sword light.

Pong!

The arm of the demonic shadow was severed cleanly!

Shen Ji's preemptive assault, both of his attacks, were effortlessly neutralized by East Gate Zhengyu.

"One Yang Brings Auspiciousness!"

East Gate Zhengyu's index and middle fingers traced in the void.

Now, he launched an offensive.

Hum~

The [Kaiyang Sword] emitted a soul-stirring sword hum, shot up, and spun, unleashing splendid golden Sword Intent, as if intent on leveling everything.

Shen Ji's expression became grave; he frenetically released True Yuan and once more condensed the arms of his demonic shadow, attacking again.

"Two Suns Linking Pearls!"

With another shout from East Gate Zhengyu, the second treasure sword danced into motion.

"Three Stars Chasing the Sun!"

The third treasure sword now suddenly appeared.

"Four Moons Like Frost!"

Four swords danced in unison, forming a mysterious and dazzling Sword Array that enveloped Shen Ji.

In an instant, Shen Ji's demonic shadow behind him shattered, leaving him with dozens of wounds of varying depth.

Before East Gate Zhengyu's onslaught, Shen Ji found himself completely powerless to resist!

This scene sent shivers through the hearts of many geniuses at the Food God's Feast.

The strength of Shen Ji was well-known to those from the Southern Domain; he was a powerhouse ranked within the top five.

Yet now he was utterly crushed by East Gate Zhengyu!

"It is said that the Eight Sword Saints possess eight branches, among which, the 'Array Sword' lineage is unprecedentedly powerful, ruling the sect for over a thousand years," Hou Chen took a deep breath and slowly said, "What East Gate Zhengyu is cultivating could very well be the supreme skill [Nine Heavens Bright Light Sword] from the Array Sword lineage!"

"Sword Array?"

Chen Yu looked towards the battlefield as Shen Ji, not only wounded but also having lost the will to fight under East Gate Zhengyu's terrifying offensive.

The battle had barely started, yet the opponent had already lost the will to fight, showing the immense pressure Shen Ji faced.

Chen Yu, who had clashed with Shen Ji before, understood Shen Ji's strength, and thus could even more certainly appreciate East Gate Zhengyu's power.

"Defeat!"

East Gate Zhengyu shouted coldly.

Four treasure swords each emitted a gold, sharp, and grand Sword Intent.

Shen Ji rarely resorted to defensive measures, but he was still defeated in one fell swoop, gravely injured and unconscious.

The battle was over.

At the Food God's Feast, many geniuses were speechless, the venue falling into silence.

What was expected to be an intense duel ended up being a one-sided crush.

Even a powerful figure like Shen Ji was effortlessly defeated; perhaps only the Fallen Moon Venerable present had such strength.

Swoosh!

An elder from Black Demon Valley immediately flew out to catch Shen Ji and began healing him.

This was the Food God's Feast, a chance not to be missed. As long as Shen Ji could wake up, there was at least a hope to seize a seat, even if it was a lower-ranked one.

Swoosh!

East Gate Zhengyu floated forward, landing where Shen Ji had previously stood.

At the same time, his gaze naturally fell on Chen Yu across the way, an immense and invisible pressure descending upon him.

Chapter 762: Stunning Move

"Too strong, Little Demon King Shen Ji, was effortlessly crushed without any power to resist."

"Composed of four High Grade King-level Treasures, the Sword Array changes unpredictably, attacks fiercely, relentlessly, his mastery of the Sword Array has reached the realm of perfection."

It is well known that controlling multiple Spiritual Artifacts at once can divide one's attention.

Yet East Gate Zhenyu seems to manipulate four Array Swords with ease, and the power of the Sword Qi from the four swords is extraordinarily remarkable, drawing gasps of admiration.

"This must be the 'Nine Heavens Bright Light Sword' from the Eight Sword Saints, the Array Sword lineage."

An elder with a wooden staff from the Evil Moon Sect mused after a moment of consideration.

Rumors say that at the highest state of this Sword Array art, one could control nine swords of exceptional power, unleashing a force beyond ninefold, annihilating everything.

"To think it is the 'Nine Heavens Bright Light Sword.' If Shen Ji could smoothly execute 'Devil's Ascent to the Six Heavens' first step, 'Trample the Heavens,' perhaps he could contend with it."

An elder from Black Demon Valley sighed.

Shen Ji had only just comprehended the first step of 'Trample the Heavens.' Facing an opponent like East Gate Zhengyu, he simply had no chance to execute it.

For once he did, the flaws would be too great, and East Gate Zhengyu would surely not miss the opportunity for a decisive blow.

During the banquet hosted by the Food God, Chen Yu sized up East Gate Zhengyu who sat opposite him.

"This man seems to harbor hostility toward me..." Chen Yu thought to himself, puzzled.

In fact, many people noticed East Gate Zhengyu's soul-lost demeanor when Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu were engaged in their romantic affair earlier.

Clearly, East Gate Zhengyu harbored affection for Ye Luofeng.

Only being one of the parties involved, Chen Yu had not paid attention to his surroundings, so he hadn't noticed it.

"Congratulations, Brother Chen, fortune has come knocking."

Not far away, Situ Lin Yu spoke with a sly smile, his words laden with meaning.

The first good fortune referred to the banquet hosted by the Food God.

It was an incredible stroke of luck to have the honor of attending and earning a place at the banquet.

The second good fortune, of course, related to the emotional aspect of Chen Yu's life.

Situ Lin Yu also knew Ye Luofeng; both hailed from Kunyun Sacred Land, but they barely interacted on a daily basis and hadn't even spoken a word to each other.

"With Brother Situ's charm, isn't it up to you how much good fortune you wish to have?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh heartily, his heart swelling with joy as he joked.

The banquet hosted by the Food God indeed came as a surprise, elating him.

The sudden arrival of Ye Luofeng felt the same.

Just then, East Gate Zhengyu across from him narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Your name is Chen Yu?"

"Indeed."

Chen Yu answered.

"Although both our names contain the character 'Yu,' it doesn't represent anything."

"If you wish to be with Junior Sister Luofeng, you must first pass my test. As her senior brother, I shall verify whether you are worthy of being with her."

East Gate Zhengyu's expression was solemn, exuding a serious and composed air; an invisible aura of authority suffused the surroundings.

In the past, those who made eye contact with him would feel ashamed and involuntarily comply with his commands.

Chen Yu, feeling the influence of this invisible aura, was resolutely steadfast in his mind.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and his heart filled with displeasure.

His relationship with Ye Luofeng had gone unspoken so far; they had just met, and he felt that it hadn't reached that point yet.

But who was East Gate Zhengyu to judge? He was merely Ye Luofeng's fellow sect member; what right did he have to meddle in Ye Luofeng's private affairs?

What business was it of Chen Yu's, and did he have to seek East Gate Zhengyu's permission?

"Oh? And how do you intend to 'verify' this?"

Chen Yu looked up, his gaze growing colder.

Not far away, Ye Luofeng was taken aback by East Gate Zhengyu suddenly speaking such words, her face flushing red.

And the next moment, Chen Yu did not retort.

Could this mean...

Ye Luofeng's heartbeat quickened, her cheeks grew even redder, her eyes lowered, lashes trembling slightly, her hands uncertain where to rest.

"East Gate Brother!"

Ye Luofeng immediately called out, stopping East Gate Zhengyu from continuing.

Seeing Ye Luofeng like this, East Gate Zhengyu was briefly distracted; he had never imagined seeing her in such a manner.

Unfortunately, all of this was not because of him.

A surge of sorrowful and resentful anger rose in East Gate Zhengyu's heart.

He questioned himself, finding no aspect where he was inferior to Chen Yu.

"Just wait, Junior Sister Luofeng, I will let you see how wide the gap between him and me truly is."

East Gate Zhengyu vowed silently.

Ye Luofeng slowly regained her composure, her aura grew colder, but her expression softened compared to before.

"I challenge you."

Her icy gaze landed on a seat beside Chen Yu.

The person seated there was Yin Yue from the Evil Moon Sect.

"Oh? You challenge me?"

Yin Yue's lips curled up, revealing a seductive smile, with a hint of disdain in her tone: "Are you so eager to cuddle and whisper sweet nothings with your beloved?"

Yang Yue and Yin Yue were twin sisters. Hearing that her sister had been humiliated by Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu, she was furious, and once led many disciples of the Evil Moon Sect in the search for the two men.

Anything related to Chen Yu was exceedingly unwelcome to her.

"Since you've humiliated my sister, then in front of everyone, I will crush your dearest lady underfoot."

A cold ferocity flickered in Yin Yue's eyes.

Swoosh!

She leaped out, her body exuding a chill of cold moonlight, enshrouding an area of one to two hundred zhang.

The daylight was transformed, like earth under the cold moonlight at night, bringing a cool, quiet stillness.

Yin Yue knew of the geniuses from the Eastern Domain and had studied the "Eastern Domain Prodigy Ranking," yet she found no mention of Ye Luofeng.

At this moment, she believed that Ye Luofeng only impulsively challenged her to sit next to Chen Yu.

Whiz!

She crouched slightly, her arm swinging fiercely as the cold moonlight glow on her skin burst forth, forming a gray-white crescent arc that swept across.

The chilling, desolate moonlight seemed to doom everything to wretchedness, turning all it touched to gray-white silence.

Ye Luofeng stood firm, snowflakes suddenly fluttering around her.

In her hand appeared an Ice Sword three feet, five inches in length.

As the cold moon crescent came flying, she thrust out with her sword, and an extreme cold force burst forth suddenly.

The cold moon that the sword tip pointed at was instantly covered with ice, its speed slowed, as if about to freeze.

The next moment.

A formidable Sword Intent, in combination with that extreme cold force, was unleashed.

The crowd seemed to see countless icy light swords piercing forth, penetrating the frozen crescent moon.

Swish-boom!

The strike of Evil Moon instantly shattered.

At the same time, a piercing cold stream of Sword Qi flew towards Evil Moon.

Before it even arrived, a bone-chilling cold permeated up from her feet.

"How can this be?"

Evil Moon's eyes suddenly widened, a flash of horror crossing her face.

Facing Ye Luofeng, she unexpectedly felt such a sense of crisis, which was somewhat unbelievable to her.

The attack had arrived and there was no time to think further. Evil Moon mobilized her True Yuan, and a gloomy moonlight blossomed, illuminating everything around.

Behind her, it seemed as though a giant cold moon rose.

Boom!

Evil Moon struck with her palm, the force doubled, and a vast, mournful moonlight burst forth.

After three consecutive strikes, Evil Moon broke through Ye Luofeng's Sword Intent and cold aura.

But just then, Ye Luofeng suddenly swung her sword, the blade as smooth as a mirror with a faint blue gleam, the icy light of the sword swept out, freezing everything around and piercing all that lay before it.

"This sword... is at least a top five-level attack on the 'Tianjiao List'."

Evil Moon's heart trembled.

She had not expected this woman who had suddenly emerged to possess such formidable strength.

Such an impressive talent, why had she remained unknown, and why had she never heard of her?

At the Food God's banquet, Chen Yu was also somewhat surprised.

But thinking about it, it seemed normal; he had had his own fortune and entered the Black Demon Valley, a Three-star Half Force.

Ye Luofeng had her fortune too; she was brought to Eastern Domain by Luo Tian Shang and entered the Eight Sword Saints, a Three-star Peak Force!

Chen Yu was thus happy; originally, he was quite worried that unreliable person from Divine Luo Sect had abandoned Ye Luofeng alone.

A woman coming to the Great Yu Realm for the first time, alone and unsupported, faced too many potential dangers.

Not far away, Ye Luofeng and Evil Moon exchanged several moves again.

A bloody mark was left on Evil Moon's arm, her complexion slightly pale.

Around them, a bone-chilling Sword Intent slowly eroded towards Evil Moon.

Several moves later.

Evil Moon was defeated!

"Too strong, this woman's strength is so impressive, why had I not heard of her before?"

"The Eight Sword Saints actually had such a talent hidden within, she must be from the 'Ice Sword' lineage amongst the Eight Swords."

Swish!

Ye Luofeng quickly arrived in the upper seats.

The gazes of those around were immediately drawn, and witnessing this formidable pair, they felt a chill in their hearts.

At this moment, sitting beside Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng actually felt a bit timid, perhaps because there were too many onlookers, she was somewhat unable to look directly into Chen Yu's eyes.

The Food God's banquet continued.

Some sect forces arrived one after another.

A series of battles for the Food God's seating commenced around them.

Of course, these battles mainly focused on the middle and lower seats.

There were a total of ten upper seats, occupied by the top talents of the Great Yu Realm, so there were not many who could contend with them.

"Did you safely arrive with that person from Divine Luo Sect, An Ran, at that time?"

Chen Yu initiated the conversation.

Of course, he was also quite concerned about this.

"Hmm, we reached Eastern Domain, and afterward, he gave me a hand and recommended that I go to the Eight Sword Saints..."

Ye Luofeng began to recount.

"Back in the spatial passageway... why didn't he save me?"

Chen Yu broached this topic, still feeling a thorn in his heart about the incident.

At that time, the spatial passageway became unstable, spatial rifts spread, and danger was imminent, but at the critical moment, the white-clad man Luo Tian Shang "sought afar and forsook near," choosing to save Ye Luofeng first.

"Because... he has a phobia of dirtiness."

Ye Luofeng revealed a look of bemusement and gave a reason that left Chen Yu dumbstruck.

To this, he had no counterargument.

Suddenly, Chen Yu saw a white-clad figure appear in the distance.

The man was in white clothes as clean as freshly fallen snow, his features picturesque, his face as fair as jade.

His handsome appearance startled all who saw him, inducing shame and admiration. Numerous women already looked dazed, eyeing him with a lovesick gaze.

"Isn't that the person from Divine Luo Sect?"

Chen Yu's heart gave a slight jolt, thinking it was such a case of speak of the devil.

"Divine Luo Sect, Luo Tian Shang, has come to pay respects to Lord Food God."

The man elegantly bowed slightly, his hair draping beside his face.

"Divine Luo Sect!"

"Is he from Divine Luo Sect?"

The people around immediately inhaled sharply, their gazes reverent as they looked over.

A quiet atmosphere spread from Luo Tian Shang to the surrounding area.

Chapter 763: The Final Challenge

The silence enveloped the surroundings for a moment, as the upper echelons of the major powers from each domain turned their eyes toward the man in white, Luo Tianshang.

"Is this person the 'Divine Son' of the Divine Luo Sect of this generation?"

The old man with the wooden staff from the Evil Moon Sect and other high-ranking individuals scrutinized Luo Tianshang closely.

The Divine Luo Sect could be said to be the most special and mysterious sect in the Great Yu Realm.

Little was known about it by outsiders; all that was known was that this sect had only a handful of members yet it commanded awe in the Eastern Domain, and indeed, across the entire Great Yu Realm.

A sect with just a few people that possessed such a deterrence power was extraordinarily transcendent.

However, this sect never recruited disciples.

Everyone who entered the Divine Luo Sect was chosen by chance by those within the sect.

"It seems that another superior seat will have to be given up."

The woman with blue hair sighed.

The many prodigies at the Food God's Banquet stared at the newcomer from the Divine Luo Sect with grave faces.

"Is this person the Divine Son of the Divine Luo Sect?"

The Fallen Moon Venerable's expression was solemn.

He didn't recognize Luo Tianshang but seemed to face an unprecedentedly powerful adversary, his face etched with severity.

"I didn't expect his identity to be so extraordinary."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Although he had been in the Great Yu Realm for some time, he didn't know much about the Divine Luo Sect in the Eastern Domain.

Luo Tianshang's gaze went straight to the Food God's Banquet, his primary objective for this occasion.

As a member of the Divine Luo Sect, he was aware of the basic rules of the Food God's Banquet.

He looked directly at the high-ranking seats of the banquet.

In an instant, Luo Tianshang saw Chen Yu, his gaze lingering, revealing a contemplative and recollective expression before he finally spoke, "You're still alive?"

Chen Yu was dumbfounded. Did this guy actually think that once away from his protection, Chen Yu was bound to die?

And wasn't this way of greeting a bit too impolite?

"Thanks to you, I'm not dead."

Chen Yu hid a trace of resentment in his eyes and curled his lips as he spoke.

Watching Chen Yu converse with the Divine Son of the Divine Luo Sect, the other geniuses at the venue turned their gazes toward Chen Yu.

"This time a formidable figure has come, and this guy knows him too."

Hou Chen muttered to himself.

So far, the Food God's Banquet had produced many outstanding newcomers, including the Red Flame Monarch, the clown Mo Sandong, and Ye Luofeng.

Most of the talented people present knew nothing about these individuals.

And now, even the Divine Son of the Divine Luo Sect from the Eastern Domain was an acquaintance of Chen Yu.

"Hehe, it's good that you're not dead."

Luo Tianshang couldn't help but smile, and his handsome grin won over a group of women.

Chen Yu felt a little better inside; at least this guy had some conscience.

However, Luo Tianshang's next words left him speechless.

"If you had died, it would have most likely been in the spatial turbulence, and then I would not have fulfilled your request to use the Shenluo Order."

Luo Tianshang narrated calmly.

What he was more concerned about was fulfilling the request of the Shenluo Order, which was a rule of his sect.

And the request Chen Yu had made was to be taken to the Great Yu Realm.

Chen Yu said no more. Luo Tianshang's personality was indeed unique, comparable even to a clown.

Luo Tianshang also didn't say much; his and Chen Yu's interaction had been a brief encounter, after all.

"Does the top ranker of the 'Young Powerhouse Ranking' from the Southern Domain, Fallen Moon Venerable, dare to come out for a battle?"

He spoke calmly.

But this placid statement was like a thunderclap, causing everyone's mind to tremble and their bodies to quake.

Challenging the top ranker of the Southern Domain 'Young Powerhouse Ranking, the Fallen Moon Venerable!

Even Long Chen of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall hadn't rashly done so.

It seemed that Luo Tianshang deliberately chose a strong opponent like the Fallen Moon Venerable.

"Good, I have long wished to test the strength of the Divine Luo Sect's Divine Son."

The Fallen Moon Venerable stood up, emanating an indescribable and mighty aura, along with an overwhelming will to battle.

His words were indeed true.

As the first on the Southern Domain 'Young Powerhouse Ranking,' he had no peer among the younger generation, yet he regarded the Divine Son of the Divine Luo Sect as a formidable adversary.

During the ranking battle of the Young Powerhouse Ranking, he hadn't had a true fight.

Now the opportunity to have a battle with the Divine Son of the Divine Luo Sect, Luo Tianshang, suited him perfectly.

Whoosh!

The Fallen Moon Venerable soared upwards, a vast and oppressive might gradually spreading out from him.

Centered around him, the space within nearly three hundred yards became a dark yellow color with fragmented shadows.

Thump!

He suddenly struck out as if hitting the void itself, and a burst of deep, dark yellow brilliance shot out with a fierce and dominant attack.

"Indeed worthy of the top ranker of the Southern Domain 'Young Powerhouse Ranking,' truly extraordinary strength."

Long Chen's gaze sharpened as he weighed his own chances of victory should he face the Fallen Moon Venerable's palm strike.

Many others turned their attention to Luo Tianshang, wanting to witness whether the person from the legendary Divine Luo Sect lived up to the reputation.

Whoosh!

True Yuan surged within Luo Tianshang's body, his robes fluttering. A powerful wave of True Yuan gathered in his palm and formed a huge palm shadow of black and white.

Within this palm shadow, black and white lights swirled, creating a profound vortex.

When the attack of the Fallen Moon Venerable arrived, it was as if it sank into a quagmire; the strength was diffused and ultimately dissipated without a trace.

"Such a masterful dissolution."

Long Chen's eyes sparkled with admiration involuntarily.

This single strike was enough to reveal Luo Tianshang's level.

If it were an ordinary genius, they couldn't withstand a single move from the Fallen Moon Venerable, let alone dissolve his attack.

"Go!"

Luo Tianshang swung his arm, and the colossal black and white palm light shot out, rushing towards the Fallen Moon Venerable.

Fallen Moon Venerable, seeing that Luo Tian Shang had neutralized his attack, instead had his eyes blaze with even more intense brilliance, and his aura climbed once more.

"Shattering Sky Fall!"

Fallen Moon Venerable bellowed, and with both palms thrusting out, a chaotic amber radiance swept across in all directions.

Boom Bang Peng!

The storm of their battle swept across heaven and earth.

Those seated at the Food God banquet experienced a thrilling and terrifying moment.

Some, witnessing this battle, felt shame and embarrassment, finding no place to hide their faces.

Ten moves, twenty moves... fifty moves.

The battle between the two continued, and everyone around grew quiet, holding their breath as they watched.

Suddenly.

Luo Tian Shang's expression shifted slightly, and he emitted an astonishing aura. He stretched out his palm and uttered lowly, "Shenluo Order!"

Above the sky, an immense Token materialized, bearing a sun emblem split between black and white, slowly rotating and emitting a terrifying breath that seemed to suppress everything.

At the same time, a silver array of light descended around Fallen Moon Venerable, entrapping him.

"Is this the Divine Luo Sect's ultimate technique?"

Fallen Moon Venerable was shaken inside, as another terrible power brewed within him.

Boom Bang!

He shouted lowly, and a dazzling, chaotic amber brilliance shone from within him.

His arms flung wide, breaking free from Luo Tian Shang's restraints.

But at this moment, Luo Tian Shang's killing move had already come, and Fallen Moon Venerable couldn't dodge in time; he desperately mobilized his True Yuan, mustering a domineering and haughty radiance in a full-powered strike.

Boom!

The immense black and white sun Token crashed down, colliding with Fallen Moon Venerable's killing move.

A violent and chaotic storm swept through heaven and earth.

When the dust settled,

Puh!

The upright standing Fallen Moon Venerable suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and staggered three steps backward.

"I've lost."

Fallen Moon Venerable said plainly, calmly accepting the outcome.

This battle had been deeply satisfying to him.

"You are strong, too."

Luo Tian Shang spoke calmly, and after taking a deep breath, he flew towards Fallen Moon Venerable's position.

"Fallen Moon Venerable has actually been defeated."

Yin Yue and Yang Yue looked utterly dismayed.

In their hearts, Fallen Moon Venerable had always been an invincible figure among his peers, unchallengeable.

After some reflection, the struggle for places at the Food God banquet continued.

Fallen Moon Venerable and Luo Tian Shang's fight was exquisite, but could it be more important than the Food God banquet?

And those like Yin Yue, Yang Yue, and Ape Demon, who previously failed, were challenging again.

Among the top ten, each one was an exceptionally monstrous figure; they could only lower their sights and vie for the middle seats.

Until nightfall, the struggle for places gradually cooled down, seemingly coming to a conclusion.

Fallen Moon Venerable had returned to the superior seats, while Hou Chen had become a subordinate defeater and gone to the middle seats.

"In two hours, the banquet will begin."

Suddenly, the voice of the Food God spoke from his seat.

This was the first sentence the Food God had said since the beginning of the competition for places.

The many talented individuals present all turned their attention, their faces barely concealing their excitement and anticipation.

At this moment, East Gate Zhengyu's gaze turned towards Ye Luofeng but noticed her attention had always been on Chen Yu.

After East Gate Zhengyu closed his eyes for a brief moment, he suddenly stared at Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, dare you fight me!"

He suddenly spoke, his voice low and filled with an invisible authority.

What?

At the Food God banquet, many were surprised and turned their gaze upon hearing this.

All previous battles had revolved around securing a place at the Food God banquet.

And both East Gate Zhengyu and Chen Yu already occupied superior seats, so why would he still challenge Chen Yu? Was he just looking for something to do out of sheer boredom?

Even if he won or lost, the place at the Food God banquet would not change.

"East Gate Brother, what are you doing?"

Ye Luofeng was startled as well, her eyebrows slightly furrowing, her voice icy.

"I need to verify whether this person is worthy of being with Junior Sister Luo Feng!"

East Gate Zhengyu's expression was utterly serious, his gaze fixed on Chen Yu.

Ye Luofeng's face turned a bit cold, yet she also felt somewhat embarrassed; it seemed she and Chen Yu had not discussed being together with anyone.

East Gate Zhengyu's gaze, accompanied by a potent pressure, descended all around Chen Yu.

Chen Yu felt slightly annoyed internally; after all, East Gate Zhengyu was not Ye Luofeng's parent, what right did he have to intervene in this matter?

This was the second time East Gate Zhengyu had brought this up.

And this time, East Gate Zhengyu had directly issued a challenge by name.

This made Chen Yu unwilling to concede any further!

Seeing Chen Yu's lack of reaction, East Gate Zhengyu spoke again, "This is the Food God banquet, if I lose, I will give up my place!"

The place erupted into turmoil.

"Hmph, I shall oblige!"

Chen Yu immediately responded.

However, the stakes East Gate Zhengyu suddenly proposed left him somewhat stunned.

Was East Gate Zhengyu so confident, believing that Chen Yu would surely lose?

"Similarly, if you lose, I don't need you to give up your place at the Food God banquet. I just hope you'll seriously consider whether you're worthy of Junior Sister Luo Feng."

East Gate Zhengyu set forth his condition.

Upon hearing this, almost everyone present understood that East Gate Zhengyu's objective in challenging Chen Yu wasn't the Food God seat nor was it out of boredom; it was for the beauty.

But now, did Chen Yu dare to accept the challenge?

Chapter 764: The Battle Against East Gate Zhengyu

In everyone's eyes, although Ye Luofeng was beautiful, the value of a high seat at the Food God Feast was unknowable times greater than that of a beauty.

Taking the bet into consideration, Chen Yu had a great advantage.

If East Gate Zhengyu lost, he'd give up his seat, whereas Chen Yu wouldn't have to.

On this point, East Gate Zhengyu might have feared Chen Yu's refusal, so he offered such favorable betting terms to him.

However, East Gate Zhengyu's strength was witnessed by all.

His practiced Sword Array, the "Nine Heavens Bright Light Sword," was so powerful that it easily crushed Shen Ji, leading to his miserable defeat on the spot.

In their view, it was simply impossible for East Gate Zhengyu to lose, so no matter how generous the terms, it didn't matter because they would not come to pass.

It appeared to be advantageous to Chen Yu, but in reality, it was just to lure him into a trap.

"Junior Brother, there's no need to agree to this person."

Tu Zhixiang, seeing that Chen Yu hadn't refused, immediately sent a message telepathically.

Both of them were seated at the Food God's table, so even if they refused the challenge, East Gate Zhengyu couldn't do much about it.

"East Gate Brother, what are you doing?"

Ye Luofeng's face was tense, emitting a chill.

On usual days, she didn't have much interaction with East Gate Zhengyu, and was extremely surprised by his behavior at this moment.

As for the reason, she understood—even though she ignored outside affairs, it didn't mean she was unaware of others' emotional attitudes.

"Junior Sister Luo Feng, if he doesn't even have the courage to accept my challenge, such a cowardly person does not deserve you."

East Gate Zhengyu looked at Ye Luofeng with serious and persistent eyes.

In his heart, Ye Luofeng was incomparable to other women; only the most excellent and outstanding men were worthy of her.

And he believed he was such a person!

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed, a flicker of anger passing through them.

If he refused East Gate Zhengyu's challenge, would he be labeled as a coward?

In fact, this battle had no benefits for him at all; even if East Gate Zhengyu lost and gave up the high seat, what had that to do with Chen Yu?

However, East Gate Zhengyu's haughty attitude and disagreeable temper had already enraged Chen Yu.

In this world where strength was paramount, the best way to resolve things was still with fists.

"I have said, 'I shall accompany you to the end.'"

Chen Yu's voice was loud and clear.

What? He agreed!

Many geniuses at the Food God Feast looked at Chen Yu either in bewilderment or surprise.

Even if Chen Yu refused the challenge, he had nothing to lose. They believed Ye Luofeng would not stop adoring him because of it.

If he accepted, once defeated, it would be humiliating.

To be outdone and insulted by another man in front of the woman he loved!

Clearly, most people thought this was an unwise move.

A smile appeared on East Gate Zhengyu's face.

He had even more dismissed Chen Yu from his mind.

Easily provoked into agreeing to a fight with no chance of winning clearly showed a man who was impulsive and brainless.

Compared to himself, Ye Luofeng would surely see who was more outstanding.

"Then let us fight."

East Gate Zhengyu stood up, his figure slowly floating up, a stirring, immense Sword Intent emerging faintly, weaving and colliding around him.

This battle was perfectly to his liking.

He was even as elated as when he had obtained a high seat at the Food God Feast.

Boom!

The moment Chen Yu left his seat, the Secret Pattern Demon Body sprang into action, and the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline was also stimulated.

At that instant, he burst forth with almost all his strength!

A massive aura pulsated in all directions. Chen Yu soared into the sky, stirring up a chaotic black and golden flow, ferociously colliding with East Gate Zhengyu.

To Chen Yu's sudden move and explosive burst, East Gate Zhengyu was slightly surprised.

In front of him, a large Golden Pattern Treasure Sword materialized, blocking before him.

Bang!

Next instant, when Chen Yu struck, a heavy metallic resonance spread.

That Golden Pattern Treasure Sword was sent flying by Chen Yu, rolling backwards in the air.

"Hold!"

East Gate Zhengyu's expression darkened, and from the depths of his fingers surged both golden Divine Power and spiritual power.

Hum-whir!

The Kaiyang Sword stopped five inches away from East Gate Zhenyu.

But the lingering force reached him, causing his skin to feel a sting.

"Hehe."

Chen Yu grinned and laughed smugly.

"Seeking death."

A trace of anger surfaced on East Gate Zhengyu's face.

To have suffered a setback in their first exchange made him, who always strove for perfection, already see a flaw in this battle.

In fact, it was his own carelessness, assuming an assured victory in this battle and not taking Chen Yu seriously, that had led to this situation.

But next... it wouldn't happen again!

Swoosh!

A sword blade appeared like a jade ruler, emitting a cold, harsh light, suddenly thrusting forth.

Boom!

Another black long sword appeared out of nowhere, and crazy, fierce Sword Intent vibrated and rose.

East Gate Zhengyu waved his finger, and three treasure swords encased Chen Yu.

"Three Stars Chasing the Sun!"

This was precisely the sword formation from the "Nine Heavens Bright Light Sword."

Three treasure swords shone with dazzling, brilliant golden light, swiftly circling around Chen Yu and slashing down one after another with formidable, towering Sword Qi attacks.

After the first sword fell, the second followed closely, and the third sword came immediately after.

The attack from each sword was incredibly powerful.

In this situation, any opponent would be busy dealing with the attacks of the Sword Array, having no time to contend with East Gate Zhengyu.

Thus, most of the time, East Gate Zhengyu would resolve his opponents unscathed.

Now, Chen Yu faced a similar predicament.

Every sword strike from East Gate Zhengyu was comparable to the attacks of the top five prodigies on the genius list, and the power of the three combined swords in the Sword Array was even stronger!

"What an impressive Sword Array."

The three treasure swords attacked fiercely and sharply, continuing relentlessly, giving Chen Yu no chance to catch his breath.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu immediately drew out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and swung it fiercely, unleashing a dark, violent streak of Demon Sword Light.

Clang!

One of the treasure swords was knocked away by Chen Yu's strike, causing a temporary flaw in the Sword Array.

"Four Moons Like Frost!"

East Gate Zhengyu appeared composed, with a hint of indifference.

The fourth treasure sword appeared, joining the Sword Array, and instantly mended the flaw.

And in a moment, the Sword Array underwent a change, as if it had suddenly transcended, becoming even more ferocious and formidable.

It seemed like myriad golden sword lights surrounded Chen Yu, the relentless and sharp Sword Dao attacks slowly eroding his defenses, unstoppable!

In an instant, several sword marks were left on Chen Yu's body.

Demon Scale Protective Body, Demon Scale Armor!

Two Demon Patterns surged on Chen Yu's body simultaneously, intertwining two layers of defense. He instantly donned Demon Armor, a layer of Demon Scale light shield appearing around him.

The bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix could amplify the vitality of a living body, and Chen Yu's current defensive martial skills were also somewhat boosted.

Clang, clang, bang, bang~

A series of dense Sword Qi attacks echoed, sending chills down one's spine.

With a "boom-crack," the Demon Scale light shield on Chen Yu's body shattered explosively, dissipating without a trace.

"In this situation, I can't attack him personally at all, unless I can withstand all the damage from the Sword Array and trade injury for injury."

Chen Yu contemplated his strategy.

As he was pondering, his Demon Scale Armor had already sustained multiple damages and couldn't hold out for much longer.

The power unleashed by the Sword Array was extraordinary; even for Chen Yu, it was extremely difficult to withstand all the damage.

Besides, who could guarantee that East Gate Zhengyu wasn't holding back?

Clang, clang!

In the sky, amidst the Golden Light Sword Formation, Chen Yu seemed to be clad in fiery feathers, wielding a ferocious Demon Sword, combating East Gate Zhengyu's Sword Array.

However, the power of one person ultimately couldn't withstand the might of the four swords that composed the Sword Array.

Whoosh, clang, clang!

Chen Yu's Demon Scale Armor was left in tatters, the Sword Qi attacks cutting into his Secret Pattern Demon Body, leaving wounds both shallow and deep, quickly accumulating.

"What an impressive Sword Array, completely flawless. Once trapped within, it's difficult to break free and one can only slowly await death."

"However, Chen Yu is really amazing. Previously, Shen Ji was instantly defeated under this Sword Array, badly wounded and unconscious, while Chen Yu is still holding on."

"This is all thanks to his defense skills; otherwise, he would have already been defeated."

The surrounding spectators discussed among themselves.

At first, Chen Yu managed to catch East Gate Zhengyu off guard.

But it seemed the outcome was already predestined; facing the ultimate Sword Array skill of the Eight Sword Saints, Chen Yu was like a bird trapped in a cage, firmly confined.

"I won't kill you, but I still advise you to concede, to avoid further torment."

East Gate Zhengyu spoke blandly.

If he killed Chen Yu, even if it demonstrated his own excellence, Ye Luofeng would surely be repulsed.

"Chen Yu!"

Ye Luofeng watched Chen Yu in the sky, her heart wrenching with pain as she saw him continuously accumulating injuries.

"Hmph, still not conceding, quite the stubborn one."

Shen Ji let out a cold huff.

His injuries had healed, and he sat in the mid-level seating area.

Having battled with East Gate Zhengyu, he was very aware of the strength of Zhengyu's Sword Array.

When "Four Moons Like Frost" had appeared, he had suffered a disastrous defeat.

And now, Chen Yu was still enduring, a contrast that filled his heart with irritation and dissatisfaction.

The battle continued.

The Sword Array in the night sky was particularly eye-catching, its might intimidating in all directions.

Within, Chen Yu kept blocking and defending, but he was already covered in wounds.

"Just a bit more."

Chen Yu gritted his teeth, enduring the relentless Sword Dao attacks from all sides. The Demon Pattern True Essence surged within him, and the inscriptions on his Demon Body flickered with a faint glimmer.

"No, this isn't right. Although he's continuously sustaining injuries, there are no fatal wounds, and the strength of his physique seems to be accumulating, as if he's about to... break through!"

Fallen Moon Venerable, present at the Feast of the Food God, suddenly had his gaze flicker with realization.

Yes, Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body had already reached its limit; he was one step from a breakthrough.

At this very moment, he was using East Gate Zhengyu's Sword Array as external pressure, squeezing his potential, seeking an opportunity for breakthrough.

Simultaneously, East Gate Zhengyu also realized this.

His pupils bulged slightly, a repressed and dreadful aura suddenly erupting, signifying the turmoil in his heart.

"Five Elements Pentaradiance!"

With a flick of his finger, the fifth sword flew out, entering the Sword Array.

The next moment, the Sword Array transformed, forming a pentagonal Sword Array.

If "Four Moons Like Frost" represented a constant eroding attack,

Then "Five Elements Pentaradiance" was indeed an eruptive... ultimate killing Sword Array!

Hum!

In the sky, the five treasure swords exploded with brilliance like the sun's rays, the breathtaking Sword Intent shaking the heavens and earth.

This sword made all the prodigies seated in the upper ranks of the Food God's feast change color with concern, Shen Ji's face revealing a look of fear.

"This sword could kill me," he thought ruefully.

Within the darkness of night, as if fusing into one entity, the five swords danced together, slashing down simultaneously!

Under the attack of the overwhelmingly powerful Sword Intent, Chen Yu's heart leaped, a powerful and surging force breaking through some kind of shackles within him, gushing forth and transforming his physique!

Chapter 765: The Feast Begins

Under unprecedented pressure, the Secret Pattern Demon Body suddenly broke through its shackles and reached the mid-stage level of the Sky Sea Realm.

The inscriptions on his body surface flickered with a dim light, seemingly swimming around, emanating an immensely heavy oppressive force that made the heaven and earth seem dim.

He had broken through!

Chen Yu instantly felt lighter, and every inch of his body contained even more fearsome pure power.

He possessed a mysterious heart, and his constitution was special.

The great power exhibited by the mid-stage Secret Pattern Demon Body, when manifested in him, was even more formidable.

Even at a great distance, East Gate Zhengyu felt an instinctual fear and an inexplicable sense of unease.

His complexion was incomparably grim as he stared fixedly at Chen Yu.

He hadn't anticipated that at the final moment, Chen Yu would actually succeed.

Even if he won this battle, it would be a victory with major flaws.

"I was originally worried that this strike might kill you, but now I can unleash it with ease!" East Gate Zhengyu's eyes flew wide open as he roared.

Dingxiu!

Five gold-lit streams of Sword Intent, merging into one, burst forth with a splendor that dazzled heaven and earth, slashing towards Chen Yu.

Facing this united strike of the Sword Array, Chen Yu mobilized all the physical power in his body, and the Demon Patterns surged on his back.

Honghu!

The Demon Patterns were covered in dense, mazy Demon Scale Patterns. With the infusion of a massive amount of Demon Pattern True Essence, a black wall some forty to fifty feet in breadth and height abruptly appeared.

After the breakthrough of his Secret Pattern Demon Body, Chen Yu was confident in blocking the Sword Array attack from East Gate Zhengyu.

Xiuhong!

A sword descended like a plummeting sun, crashing onto the pitch-black, sturdy Demon Scale Wall, creating a thunderous boom.

The crowd below could only see the dazzling golden sword radiance being obscured by the vast black wall.

However, most people believed that in the next instant, the golden sword light would pierce through all darkness and reappear before their eyes.

Honglonglong!

The roaring continued to sound, and the sky remained dim.

"How is this possible?"

Shen Ji was dumbstruck in his seat.

He was well aware of the power of "Four Moons Like Frost," and this "Five Elements and Five Planets" was clearly even more strong and terrifying, with the power to kill him.

Yet, Chen Yu had managed to block it. How powerful must his defensive power be?

Reflecting on Chen Yu's self-healing ability, Shen Ji suddenly felt that Chen Yu was not human.

Others around them inhaled sharply with disbelief, struggling to believe that East Gate Zhenyu's Sword Array's power had actually been blocked by Chen Yu.

And above in the sky, East Gate Zhengyu also wore a look of shock, unable to believe it!

To date, among his peers, no one had been able to withstand his "Five Elements and Five Planets," and even mid-stage Sky Sea Realm peak cultivators had been severely injured by this strike.

Not to mention that Chen Yu's cultivation level was still a rank lower than his own.

Honglonglong~

As the rumbling faded away, the battered Demon Dragon Barrier also dissipated.

East Gate Zhengyu looked towards Chen Yu, his expression suddenly changing.

He saw that at that moment, on Chen Yu's pitch-black head, a ferocious Demon Pattern surged forth, stretching its claws in the air, finally transforming into an immensely large phantom of a head.

This head was covered in scales, with a pair of curved demon horns on the sides, and its pitch-black eyes were like black holes.

This was precisely the Demon Pattern formed by the seventh layer breakthrough of Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body.

Although his cultivation hadn't kept up, he was able to barely activate it and launch the battle skill corresponding to the seventh Demon Pattern—the Demon Sound Howl!

Honghu!

The demon head shadow opened its pitch-black and ferocious mouth, like a bottomless black hole, stirring up a storm of awe.

Howl~

A roar that seemed to come from an ancient and distant time burst forth with endless domineering demon might, forming a darkly twisting light wave that enveloped everything in front of it.

"This is bad!"

East Gate Zhengyu's face changed instantly, and True Yuan erupted from within him, forming a golden pattern barrier in front of him.

However, the instant the Demon Sound swept over.

The entire golden pattern barrier trembled violently, as if twisted, and the next moment it "bangkacha," directly shattered into ashes.

Hong~

The pitch-black sonic wave penetrated through East Gate Zhengyu's body.

His body trembled as he was flung backward, his eyes nearly splitting open, and blood spilled from the corners of his clenched mouth.

The Demon Sound Howl belonged to a sonic attack, possessing sonic vibrations, penetrative force, and also extreme destructive power.

Simultaneously, within the Demon Sound, a powerful demon will oppression was contained, capable of devastating one's spirit and consciousness.

If the opponent was too weak, a single angry shout from Chen Yu could make them pee their pants in terror.

Although those below were not within the range of the Demon Sound Howl, the ancient and domineering demon sound equally horrified them.

Deng! Deng!

East Gate Zhengyu kicked the air several times before stabilizing his body. His complexion was ashen, and his disordered breath showed signs of weakness.

Chen Yu's Demon Sound Howl had shattered his defenses, penetrated through him entirely. Though it hadn't caused a fatal injury, it left him injured all over, including his flesh, bones, and spirit.

Xiuchi!

Just then, a sharp and ear-piercing screech echoed throughout heaven and earth.

Xiuhong—

A thick and ferocious black bone spear, turned into a daunting dark glimmer, carrying a chilly demon intent, roaring towards its target.

This was the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, its second characteristic altered into a bone spear.

East Gate Zhengyu immediately dodged while directing his four Spirit Swords to strike at Chen Yu.

Only by attacking Chen Yu could he regain the initiative.

However, East Gate Zhengyu suddenly found himself surrounded by an intangible compressive force, somewhat hindering his movements.

"The power of the Spatial Realm..." East Gate Zhengyu's expression showed discomfort, and at that moment, amidst the night sky, the bone spear, amplified by the power of the Spatial Realm, arrived instantaneously.

Seeing that he couldn't dodge in time, East Gate Zhengyu shouted loudly, as True Yuan surged out, transforming into an ancient golden shield.

Xiupu~

The ancient shield wasn't fully formed when it was instantly pierced by the pitch-black bone spear.

Peng!

The bone spear stabbed into East Gate Zhengyu's abdomen and, carrying him, flung out, crashing into the Holy Sanctuary Sky Realm Array hundreds of feet away.

Due to the immense impact force, a strong backlash occurred, violently propelling East Gate Zhengyu again.

"Ah..."

He screamed, his mouth spewing out a mist of blood.

Chen Yu stood high in the sky, looking down at the distance. His heart, which was in a state of explosion, slowed down, and the Bloodline Power on his body also gradually dissipated.

"You've lost!"

The cold voice pierced into East Gate Zhengyu's ears.

"How... how can I..."

East Gate Zhengyu's eyes, filled with confusion, trembled.

He had lost. These three words, like thunder, bombed in his mind, making him instantly forget everything. Only these three words echoed in his spirit for a long time.

In the dark night, a fierce wind blew, and a bone sword shuttled past, returning to Chen Yu's hand.

Swoosh!

He turned and returned to the banquet of the Food God.

The rest of the seats, everyone looked over, all showing surprise and shock.

"He actually... won."

"How could East Gate Brother lose?"

The other two disciples of the Eight Sword Saints, with eyes wide open, exchanged glances as if to ask each other, is this real?

From all directions, major powers of the Great Yu Realm were equally astonished.

East Gate Zhengyu, ranked third on the "Genius List" of the Eastern Domain, had a power ranking in the Southern Domain that could even be second, challenging for first.

But now, he had lost at the hands of Chen Yu!

Ye Luofeng glanced at East Gate Zhengyu and sighed softly, paying him no more regard.

"How are your injuries?"

She turned to Chen Yu, with a trace of tenderness flashing in her eyes.

"It's nothing serious."

Chen Yu smiled slightly.

In the previous battle, Chen Yu seemed to have taken many sword strikes, but in fact, East Gate Zhengyu hadn't caused him any serious injuries.

Some ordinary injuries were indeed no big deal to Chen Yu's recovery abilities.

"Hehe, thank you, Brother Chen. If no one wants this seat, then let me have it."

Hou Chen looked at Chen Yu with a grateful face and ran out from the middle-ranked seats.

East Gate Zhengyu had declared that if he lost, he would give up his seat.

So now, the seat was empty.

Besides Hou Chen, two others also desired the seat.

After a duel, Hou Chen emerged victorious and returned to the high-ranked seats.

On the periphery, more geniuses were sitting cross-legged, trying to recover from their injuries so they could compete for the seats again.

However, those occupying the seats of the Food God, sitting on white jade chairs, had a far superior rate of injury recovery than them.

The last two hours passed.

"The banquet of the Food God, begin!"

The Food God at the eastern position suddenly showed a smile, his voice echoing throughout the heavens and earth, suppressing any other sound as if it didn't exist.

With the spread of this sentence, countless people around looked over.

A hundred geniuses seated at the banquet straightened up, their faces hard to conceal their excitement.

"Lower-ranked seats, serve the dishes!"

Buzz buzz!

Behind the Food God, space suddenly twisted up, revealing a layer of white ripples.

Whoosh!

From the midst of the white light ripples, a figure emerged.

This person was identical to the Food God but expressionless. He carried a white jade tray in his hands, with a jade bowl on it.

One by one, fifty-nine identical figures walked out.

Such a scene, inconceivable to the audience, provoked awe and amazement.

These figures approached the lower-ranked seats, beside the sixty geniuses, and presented the jade bowls.

Chen Yu couldn't help but look down. Within the jade bowl was a piece of green, blue shimmering water, accompanied by warm vapors wafting up.

Even from a distance, he felt a sense of hunger and thirst.

At the lower-ranked seats, Tu Zhixiang took a deep breath, her body trembled suddenly, and unable to hold back, she immediately began to drink.

At the same time, others began to eat, their eyes fixed solely on the dishes in front of them, completely oblivious to the world outside.

"What kind of soup is this? It's so... delicious."

Someone murmured incoherently while drinking.

Others showed a conflicted expression, seeming troubled by drinking too quickly and not having much left.

"This soup is made from 'Biyou Spring Water'!"

The Food God suddenly spoke up.

"Biyou Spring Water!"

Some who were drinking the soup trembled all over in fright.

"What? Biyou Spring Water!"

People on the outside, unable to taste the delicacies, gasped shockingly upon hearing these four words.

Biyou Spring Water, also known as "Yellow Spring Water," carried the essence of death and decay, almost able to instantly obliterate the soul.

Yet, the Food God declared that Biyou Spring Water was the main ingredient in this bowl of soup, terrifying many who were drinking it.

"Rest assured and drink. This soup has been concocted by me, its death and decay forces completely purified. Combined with 125 kinds of ingredients, it has been simmered into this bowl of soup, which has the remarkable effect of cleansing the soul and significantly boosting it. Besides, its taste is also quite unique, as I believe you have already experienced."

The Food God, with a calm and composed expression, slowly introduced the dish, his eyes flickering with a divine light, a stark contrast from before.

It seemed that only matters related to food could pique his interest.

"My spiritual power... has broken through!"

A genius finished drinking the soup and sat stupefied.

His spiritual power had been at a bottleneck, but after drinking this soup, it broke through directly.

Moreover, he felt that ninety percent of the soup's effectiveness still lingered in his body, not yet fully unleashed.

Not just him, among the sixty geniuses, at least a third experienced a breakthrough in their souls after drinking the soup.

"The effects of this soup will require three days to be completely absorbed!"

The Food God once again stated.

"Three days of effects!"

The crowd was excited and trembling.

Having just finished drinking, many already felt reborn in spirit and experienced leaps in growth.

And this miraculous effect would last for three long days!

Those in the medium and high-ranked seats were envious beyond belief.

"Just a dish for the low-ranked seats, yet it has such a miraculous and potent effect!" Chen Yu witnessed this scene and was extremely envious while his expectations for what was to come grew even more.

Chapter 766: Unparalleled Delicacies

"The divine efficacy of this bowl of Spirit Soup is five, even ten times better than that of the 'Xuan Soul Pill.'"

After one of the prodigies had finished drinking it, they lamented with a longing expression on their face.

Rare materials and Spirit Pills that nourish the spiritual soul are exceptionally scarce and invaluable.

Among the Elixirs in the Sky Sea Realm that supplement the spiritual soul, the Xuan Soul Pill is highly valuable, and usually, even someone at the Late Sky Sea Realm would go bankrupt without necessarily being able to afford one.

Furthermore, the effects of the Spirit Soup are extremely easy to absorb and will continue for three days.

Although the subsequent effects will gradually diminish, they are still quite astonishing.

Of course, what the Food God mentioned were just the main effects of the Spirit Soup, there were many secondary effects as well, which would seem too verbose to introduce one by one.

"My soul's ailments have healed on their own!"

A white-haired man exclaimed in surprise.

He had once battled an enemy who excelled in spiritual attacks. Although he had killed the opponent, his own spirit suffered severe trauma, and common Spirit Pills were unable to cure it.

But now, his soul's ailments had unexpectedly improved and gradually healed under the effects of this Spirit Soup.

"Worthy of Lord Food God's personal cooking, the taste is unforgettable. I fear that from now on, I won't be able to enjoy anything else."

A woman in blue clothes put down her jade bowl, which was completely empty.

"It's amazing, this one bowl of soup is worth many miraculous Spirit Pills."

"And it looks very appetizing too."

The people around all stared at the culinary delicacies on the lower seats of the Food God's feast.

Especially when they saw the sixty prodigies seated at the lower seats, their spiritual power becoming purer and even breaking through after that, the onlookers sighed with envy and regret.

"Indeed worthy of the Food God, to have turned the so-called 'Yellow Spring Water' of Biyou Spring Water into such a miraculous Spirit Soup... the effects are astounding..."

A King also looked at the Spirit Soup on the Food God's feast with some envious glances.

For a King, Biyou Spring Water is lethal and can be used to concoct special poisons, threatening the life of a King.

On the other hand, this Spirit Soup might be hugely beneficial for a King.

There were countless covetous eyes, yet no one dared to cause a disturbance.

Because this was the feast of the Food God, presided over by the Food God himself.

It was estimated that all the people present together could not match even a single finger of the Food God.

As time passed, after all sixty prodigies had drunk their fill,

"Middle ranks, bring out the dishes!"

The Food God said with a smile.

The thirty prodigies at the middle ranks shuddered involuntarily, held their breath, and their eyes sparkled with excitement.

From the spatial ripples behind the Food God, once again thirty figures emerged, identical to him.

Thirty identical dishes were placed in front of the thirty prodigies.

Those jade plates contained many translucent green jade leaves, on which rested a piece of blue-purple coral, emitting a haze of blue-purple light, manifesting as warm and cold breaths intertwining and surging in the universe.

The appearance of the dishes at the middle ranks caused such an extraordinary phenomenon, indicating the incredible value of this dish.

"This is!"

Saint Son Long Chen's gaze fell on the blue-purple coral, and he took a sharp breath.

"The main ingredient in this dish comes from the 'Frost Fire Coral' found ten thousand miles beneath the Endless Sea's floor."

The Food God spoke with a smile.

"It really is 'Frost Fire Coral'!"

Long Chen couldn't help but widen his eyes.

Frost Fire Coral was a legendary treasure in the Infinite Sea Region.

Even within his Holy Temple, there were only four pieces.

"Frost Fire Coral?"

Chen Yu gasped.

He had also heard of such a treasure.

The conditions to obtain Frost Fire Coral were incredibly harsh, requiring one to descend ten thousand miles beneath the sea floor, where myriad dangers lurked, and one small mistake could mean never returning.

Moreover, even if you made it to the bottom of the sea, you might not be able to find this treasure.

But now, the Food God had directly served thirty pieces of Frost Fire Coral.

In addition to that, there was another astonishing point.

"Frost Fire Coral, isn't that a mineral substance?"

That was what Chen Yu had read in ancient tomes.

"This Frost Fire Coral, hidden deep in the sea bed, is incredibly hard and an excellent primary material for Refining Artifacts. And now you can eat it?"

A King from Canglei Palace was also shocked and amazed.

The few pieces of Frost Fire Coral in the Nine Dragon Holy Hall were also used as primary materials for refining artifacts.

Transforming primary artifact material into food, this feat could only be achieved by the Food God.

So far, the Spirit Soup and dishes that had appeared at the Food God's feast were unique and unparalleled.

Even the top culinary masters of the Great Yu Realm would not be able to replicate them.

The prodigies at the middle ranks, upon learning the origin of the dish, even felt reluctant to eat it.

"This is a primary material that could refine an Artifact."

Yang Yue's face showed reluctance.

But the aroma emanating from the jade plate was too tempting, causing her hand to involuntarily pick up the chopsticks and reach into the plate.

Shen Ji also felt reluctant and first reached with his chopsticks towards the green leaves beside the main ingredient, devouring it.

Boom!

His eyes suddenly widened, feeling a cool storm sweeping through his body, cleansing every cell.

The injuries he had sustained in battle healed at an astonishing speed, completely vanishing in the blink of an eye without leaving a trace.

"The main ingredient in this dish is Frost Fire Coral, and the side ingredients are called 'Bi Liu Bamboo Leaves,' which when consumed together, taste even better."

"Of course, the effects of this dish are not simple either, it can transform and rejuvenate one's physical body, like breaking out of a cocoon and being reborn. With certain opportunities, it can even lead to the development of a special constitution."

Food God began the introduction.

"My arm!"

The green-haired woman from Poison King Sect, after consuming Biyou bamboo leaves and Frost Fire Coral, noticed an abnormality in her body and immediately looked over.

To her amazement, the arm that Chen Yu had severed was beginning to grow back.

The sight sent shivers through her entire body, her excitement knew no bounds.

Moreover, the lingering internal damage and ailments from her years of toxin practice were also gradually dissolving, her complexion returning to a bright and fresh appearance. She no longer looked sickly, but instead radiated youthful vitality.

"This is truly rebirth, a complete transformation!"

Chen Yu watched the transformation of the thirty prodigies at the middle-rank seats, marveling to himself.

The demeanor of these thirty prodigies changed at that moment.

Shen Ji's injuries were fully healed, his physique grew even stronger, and the arm of the green-haired woman was slowly regenerating.

The most astonishing of all was Luo Qiumei, whose skin slowly exuded a faint purple frost, with purple mist swirling around her.

Her life physique was changing at that moment.

"Ice Frost Constitution!"

Chen Yu exclaimed.

Was this the special physique that Food God mentioned?

"Heavens, these dishes possess such miraculous effects!"

The onlookers were overly excited, their eyes red with envy. Were it not for the presence of the Food God, they would have lunged forward, slaying and plundering without a second thought.

"Alas, the impact of the Food God's banquet on the bystanders is indeed one of life's greatest trials,"

The Silent Blood King remarked with a sigh.

He, too, coveted the Frost Fire Coral and the Biyou bamboo leaves, longing for a taste.

"Indeed, the bloodline within Luo Qiumei resonated with the miraculous effects of these dishes, actually forming a special physique within her."

The Dark Feather King stared at Luo Qiumei, his face revealing a hint of relief.

After a long while, the thirty geniuses at the middle-rank seats finished eating the dishes, with a few even stealthily licking their plates clean.

Among them, only Luo Qiumei developed a special physique, while three others showed signs. Whether they would develop or not was left to fate.

For the rest, their life physiques underwent a drastic transformation, with almost everyone reaching a peak in vigor and spirit.

Those who were at a cultivation bottleneck could potentially see a thirty to forty percent increase in their chances of breakthrough if they entered seclusion now.

"It must be our turn soon."

Hou Chen voiced impatiently.

"High-rank seats, serve the dishes!"

Food God announced solemnly.

Behind him, eleven figures emerged from the space, coming beside the seating areas and placing down a plate each.

This time, the plates were covered with a lid, preventing a direct view of their contents, adding a sense of mysterious anticipation.

"Even Food God is going to eat this dish with us."

Chen Yu glanced at Food God, who had a plate in front of him as well.

Food God, calm and smiling, picked up his chopsticks with pious sincerity and lifted the cover.

Whoosh!

Instantly, a rich meaty fragrance burst forth like an explosion, swiftly blanketing the surroundings.

The prodigies in the square couldn't help but salivate uncontrollably.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu also swiftly lifted the lid, and a thick fog of meaty scent surged out, wafting in all directions.

Once everyone had uncovered their dishes, the meaty fragrance that spread out extended tens of thousands of miles.

From afar, Chen Yu could hear the sound of onlookers swallowing their saliva.

After the fragrant mist dispersed, a fist-sized, crystal-clear piece of meat resembling a red gem was revealed on the plate.

Had it not been for the intense meaty scent, Chen Yu might not have even recognized it as a piece of meat.

"What kind of meat is this? Could it be from a Night Winged Wolf?"

Chen Yu swallowed and couldn't help but speak up.

"Night Winged Wolf? It's not worthy of being served at a high-rank seat."

Food God laughed after hearing this, his eyes showing slight disdain—not towards Chen Yu, but towards the Night Winged Wolf.

He added, "The meat of the Night Winged Wolf was used as a seasoning by me, incorporated in the dishes for both the middle and high-rank seats."

"What, seasoning?"

Chen Yu marveled.

That rare and elusive Holy Beast ended up having such a fate—to be used as seasoning.

"Then what kind of meat is this?"

Chen Yu grew even more curious and anticipatory.

The geniuses at the Food God's banquet stared in astonishment.

Chen Yu was actually conversing with the Food God!

Everyone present longed to speak with Food God, even if just a word.

But nobody dared to speak, even the normally forward Hou Chen looked nervous and did not know how to initiate a conversation with Food God.

"When I first arrived in Great Yu Realm, I happened upon a hot-tempered 'Red Winged Holy Dragon' and casually hunted this 'ingredient'!"

Food God chuckled with the air of someone who felt fortunate in his catch.

"Red Winged Holy Dragon!"

The warriors of Evil Moon Sect were stunned.

In the Southern Domain, there was a large deadly forbidden area known as 'Skyfire Silent Plain'.

Within it resided a high-level Holy Beast, the Red Winged Holy Dragon, known for its fierce and brutal nature. Every twenty years it hunted for food, slaughtering a hundred thousand lives each time.

Evil Moon Sect once dispatched two Kings to subdue it, only for one of them to be devoured.

Could it be that very dragon...

Chapter 767: Holy Dragon Flesh

People from the Southern Domain gasped for air when they heard about the "Red Winged Holy Dragon," remembering the forbidden existence within the Skyfire Silent Plain.

Even people from other domains had heard about the Skyfire Silent Plain in the Southern Domain.

"Red Winged Holy Dragon, that's a high-level Holy Beast!" they exclaimed.

There is a hierarchy for bloodlines at the level of a Holy Beast in the Great Yu Realm, including Pseudo Holy Beasts, Low-level Holy Beasts, Mid-level Holy Beasts, High-level Holy Beasts, and Top-level Holy Beasts.

Mostly, three-star sects and forces only possess Low-level Holy Beasts.

Mid-level Holy Beasts are extremely rare and are only owned by a handful of powers above three and a half stars.

As for High-level Holy Beasts, adding up all the rumors throughout the Southern Domain, they are few and far between.

As for Top-level Holy Beasts, there have only been rumors about them ten thousand years ago—it could be said that they have become extinct.

It's clear from this just how formidable a High-level Holy Beast is in the Great Yu Realm.

The entire Skyfire Silent Plain has become a death ground because of the presence of the Red Winged Holy Dragon.

It is said that an Evil Moon Sect King once died at the jaws of a "Red Winged Holy Dragon."

At the superior seats, ten geniuses heard this news and were so daunted that they stopped eating.

"The flesh of a high-level Holy Beast, just a piece of it, contains an overwhelming power that's enough to make me explode," Hou Chen's eyes showed a continual shock.

"It shouldn't," said Chen Yu, glancing at the Food God.

Normally, indeed, a piece of flesh from a Holy Beast like the Red Winged Holy Dragon could make a regular Sky Sea Realm Cultivator explode.

But this was the Food God's Banquet. If one exploded on the spot after consuming the Food God's dishes, this banquet would have long become the Death God's Banquet.

It was believed that the Food God had certainly treated the ingredients with a special technique to prevent such incidents.

Like the Biyou Spring Water previously, which, under the unparalleled skill of the Food God, changed from a life-stealing spring into a soul-nourishing broth.

"The flesh of the Red Winged Holy Dragon!"

The Red Flame King's eyes gleamed with excitement.

If a whole Red Winged Holy Dragon's flesh were placed in front of him, the Red Flame King even felt confident that he could return to his peak in a few years.

"The main ingredient of this dish is the flesh of the high-level Holy Beast, the Red Winged Holy Dragon," the Food God introduced before the meal, as was customary.

The confirmation from his mouth undoubtedly added an intimidating impact, instantly creating a buzz of astonished voices all around.

"If it were only the flesh, it certainly wouldn't suffice for a delicacy; this holy meat also integrates ingredients like Heavenly Jade Reeds Liquid, Blood Jade Wine, white salt frost..."

As the Food God spoke, everyone around who heard was completely stunned.

"There's even Blood Jade Wine! It's said that this wine requires thirty-six different types of blood to brew, under extremely harsh conditions."

Among those many esoteric ingredients, most people had only heard of half, all of which were rare and precious materials, and some were unheard of and unknown.

However, a few ingredients were very common and had no value at all.

"Heavenly Jade Reeds Liquid?" suddenly, Chen Yu thought of the time in the Blood Star Realm when he obtained a valuable material capable of changing a Spiritual Body's talent, named "Heavenly Jade Bamboo."

After he had consumed Heavenly Jade Bamboo, his Spiritual Body's aptitude had been directly elevated to the level of a mid-grade Spiritual Body.

Could there be any connection between Heavenly Jade Bamboo and Heavenly Jade Reeds Liquid?

"...The superior seats!"

East Gate Zhengyu, sitting at the middle seats, fixed his gaze intently upward.

Originally, having tasted Frost Fire Coral, his disappointment had lessened considerably.

But now that the Food God introduced the dishes of the superior seats, all of his sorrow and frustration surged back, even exceeding what he had felt before.

Originally, a portion of that High-level Holy Beast, the flesh of the Red Winged Holy Dragon, was meant for him!

"Lord Food God, may I know what divine effects this delicacy has?" Chen Yu asked proactively.

At first, he hadn't dared to strike up a conversation with the Food God casually, as being ignored would be embarrassing.

But Chen Yu noticed something.

While everyone fervently competed for seats, the Food God had no reaction, not uttering a single word from start to finish.

But when it came to ingredients and cooking, the Food God was very interested and enthusiastic.

So this time, Chen Yu boldly inquired.

"This plate of meat has divine effects that can establish the foundation for you to strive toward becoming Kings."

"If the ten of you consume this plate of meat, barring unforeseen circumstances, there's an eighty to ninety percent chance of you becoming Condensed Star Kings in the future!"

The murmuring stirred afresh as the Food God spoke, the chance was improbably high!

Of course, those who could sit at the superior seats were already against-the-heavens existences, their chances to become Kings were several times higher than others.

The ten individuals at the superior seats began breathing more rapidly, their hands trembling slightly.

"The power of blood within the flesh of the Red Winged Holy Dragon in this plate of meat can cause a transformative change in your physical beings, even possibly enhancing your Bloodline Power."

"Moreover, the various ingredients that I have added, combined with the flesh of the Red Winged Holy Dragon, also possess effects that can defy the heavens, enhance Spiritual Body aptitude!"

"The main points are these two; there are too many other effects to introduce one by one," the Food God introduced calmly and confidently.

At this moment, the surroundings fell silent—not boiling, but rather a deathly stillness.

Whether it was the ten individuals at the superior seats or the spectators around, all eyes were fixated on the crystal-clear meat dishes at the top tier, nothing else in their sight.

Even for Condensed Star Kings, the delicacy at the superior seats held significant benefits for them, capable of altering their innate potential and enabling a longer cultivation journey.

The Food God was the first to pick up his chopsticks, slicing a piece of meat, lifting it into his mouth, and chewed with great relish.

The other ten prodigies also began to eat, enjoying the delicacy.

The Food God's dishes were magical, not only due to their effects but also for their absolute deliciousness.

Chen Yu put a morsel of meat in his mouth, and with a gentle bite, felt as if the entire piece exploded, turning into a torrent that surged violently.

He felt waves of heat and coolness alternating within his body, cleansing him throughout, each pore opening slightly, providing extreme comfort.

He unconsciously picked up another small piece, placed it in his mouth, and enjoyed the flavor once more.

Chen Yu was enraptured in this feeling for a while before he slowly opened his eyes and found that only a small piece of meat was left on the plate.

He immediately revealed a look of longing and loss.

At the same time, he glanced at the others, who all looked the same.

Suddenly, Chen Yu sensed something unusual.

"My body?"

He found that the vitality and flesh throughout his body were undergoing a transformation, as if they were cheering and leaping for joy, indescribably refreshing and exhilarating.

In fact, the change in his body had begun the moment he ate the flesh of the Red Winged Holy Dragon.

However, the deliciousness of the dish had occupied all of Chen Yu's attention.

This goes to show that the cooking of the Food God was still primarily about taste, with effectiveness being secondary.

Nevertheless, the effects of the dishes he cooked were extraordinary treasures for everyone present.

Chen Yu temporarily put down his chopsticks and began to cultivate the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.

At the same time, the suction from his heart suddenly burst forth, helping Chen Yu digest this vast, ocean-like power.

Buzz buzz!

The secret patterns on his body surface flickered with a dim light, and between each thread, there was a hidden hint of a domineering dragon's aura, as if tiny swimming dragons.

The flesh of the Red Winged Holy Dragon could cause earth-shaking changes in the life and physique of an ordinary cultivator, and for Chen Yu, a body cultivator, the effect was even more powerful.

"The Secret Pattern Demon Body that just broke through is showing signs of improvement."

Amid his surprise, Chen Yu showed a helpless smile.

Continual improvement in a short period of time was ultimately not good.

If there was a buffer period for adaptation, that would have been better.

Chen Yu could only try to suppress the improvement of his Secret Pattern Demon Body, but he wouldn't resist the strong Bloodline Power from the flesh of the Holy Dragon.

Apart from the transformation of his life and physique, Chen Yu discovered changes in his blood as well.

"If I myself possessed Bloodline Power, under the effect of the Holy Dragon's flesh, the density of my bloodline would greatly increase!"

Chen Yu felt slightly regretful.

In this aspect, among all the people present, Saint Son Long Chen probably benefited the most.

He was originally a member of the Dragon Clan, and the power of the Holy Dragon's flesh was enough to take his Bloodline Power to a higher level.

Chen Yu's flesh and physique felt hot, as if he were bathing in a steaming hot spring.

Yet his mind remained peaceful, as if he were in a valley amid the trees, surrounded by calm tranquility, birdsongs, flowers' fragrance, and picturesque scenery.

He felt that his mind and spirit were settling and being purified, becoming more transparent and pure.

"The deliciousness of the Food God's dishes is too intense; it prevented me from carefully feeling my own transformation and growth."

Chen Yu contemplated in his heart.

If it had been during regular cultivation, every step he took would have left a footprint, allowing him to clearly sense and see his own progress.

But at this moment.

Chen Yu was completely engrossed in enjoyment, undergoing a kind of spontaneous transformation and sublimation throughout his body. As for what level he had reached, he was unclear.

As time passed, the sense of delicious enjoyment gradually faded.

Only then could Chen Yu observe his own condition with a clear and rational mind.

"My life and physique have greatly improved; with some closed-door cultivation time, I could raise the Secret Pattern Demon Body to the mid-phase peak."

Chen Yu couldn't help but be shocked.

This was still under the condition he was forcibly suppressing it; otherwise, the improvement would have been even larger.

Besides, he felt that his True Yuan became more powerful and domineering, and his cultivation also made progress.

Of course, these were only short-term effects.

This single dish would also bring Chen Yu long-term benefits, making his future cultivation path smoother and easier, allowing him to go further.

"Truly worthy of the Food God's Feast that shook the entire Great Yu Realm!"

Chen Yu was deeply moved.

Just then.

Roar!

A domineering and disdainful dragon's roar suddenly emitted from Long Chen's body, shaking heaven and earth, intimidating the firmament.

Visible on his body covered with white jade scales were red dragon shadows moving about; his body emitted waves of dragon roars, exuding a fearsome and powerful aura.

"With the miraculous effect of the Holy Dragon's flesh, Long Chen's physique and bloodline have greatly improved. With this, among the nine Saint Heirs of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, he will undoubtedly rank among the top, if not the first!"

The elder from Dragon Clan in the Holy Temple, whose face revealed surprise and joy, was slightly envious.

"This dish had the greatest effect on Long Chen."

"I don't think it will be long before he surpasses the other talents seated on the upper seats of the Food God's Feast."

The discussions around were non-stop.

The others on the upper seats looked at Long Chen with great envy.

"Such a strong bloodline and dragon's aura!"

Chen Yu was awed.

If before, the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix within him could still contend with Long Chen's bloodline to some extent,

Now, it had been completely surpassed.

Suddenly.

Boom!

Chen Yu suddenly thought of something; his mind shook violently, stirring up monstrous waves.

"This dish is the flesh of the high-level Holy Beast, the Red Winged Holy Dragon, so does it contain, within it... the Bloodline Power of the Red Winged Holy Dragon!"

The instant this thought surfaced in his mind, his heart started pounding uncontrollably!

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

A familiar suction emerged gradually, causing Chen Yu's body to tremble slightly.

But that was all; there were no other changes.

It seemed that all this was just Chen Yu's speculation.

Chen Yu looked at the remaining small piece of meat in front of him, immediately picked it up with his chopsticks, and swallowed it in one bite!

"Is there... is there Bloodline Power of the Red Winged Holy Dragon or not? Is there!"

His heart was agitated, roaring!

Chapter 768: The Curtain Falls

When Chen Yu swallowed the last piece of Holy Dragon meat, it seemed as if two torrents erupted within his body, one cold and refreshing, the other hot and scorching.

Meanwhile, the beating of his heart became even stronger.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The pulsation of the heart seemed to possess a magical power that caused the devoured power of the Holy Dragon meat to quiver slightly.

Yet, there was still no anomaly occurring.

The power of the Holy Dragon meat was absorbed by Chen Yu's body at an even faster rate.

"How can there be nothing?"

Chen Yu felt incredibly unsatisfied within.

He could imagine that the Food God's culinary skills were divine, able to turn decay into magic.

The Holy Dragon meat turned into a worldly delicacy, without a trace of the scent of blood. Beyond that, the Food God had perfectly incorporated over a hundred condiments into it, yet the condiments were completely indistinguishable.

Thus, even if there was Bloodline Power within the Holy Dragon meat, it had already been completely integrated into the entire dish.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Perhaps sensing Chen Yu's intense dissatisfaction and longing, the mysterious beating heart grew stronger, as if the thudding were hammers striking a war drum.

The heart became translucent, seeming deep and boundless, its surface at times interwoven with gold and silver, other times exploding with kaleidoscopic colors that dazzled the eyes...

The changing colors of the mysterious heart gradually harmonized with its beating.

Buzz! Buzz!

With each beat of the heart, a resplendent and brilliant spectrum of colors radiated from the heart, pulsing and spreading to every part of Chen Yu's body.

At this moment, Chen Yu's body seemed to enter a rhythmic vibration, undergoing wondrous changes.

At the same time.

An awe-inspiring Dragon's might, asserting dominance over the world, emanated from all his flesh and bones.

This aura gradually gathered together, finally forming into a drop of scarlet liquid.

This scarlet liquid was but a single drop, yet it seemed to weigh as much as a mountain, causing intense oppression and agony within Chen Yu's body.

But fortunately.

Whoosh!

Under the suction force of the mysterious heart, this drop of scarlet liquid was swiftly absorbed into it and disappeared without a trace.

...

The surrounding crowd all turned their gazes to the superior seats.

After consuming the delicacies prepared by the Food God, these ten geniuses seemed to undergo a miraculous transformation, as if turning from serpents into dragons.

A peerless dragon's might faintly radiated from everyone, as if they had transcended their essence over the other ninety geniuses at the Food God's feast.

Among them, Long Chen was the most eye-catching, followed by the Red Flame King.

Long Chen, being of the Dragon Clan, greatly benefited from consuming the Holy Dragon meat.

As for the Red Flame King, whose true form was the Fire Qilin, shared a significant similarity in bloodline to the Red Winged Holy Dragon, and thus, also reaped considerable benefits.

Roar!

A domineering dragon's cry resonated within Long Chen, shaking the heavens and intimidating all living beings around.

On his body, adorned with white jade scales, red dragon images seemed to slither.

Above his head, an enormous white jade dragon slowly rose, its body slightly red, devouring Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, becoming ever more massive and imposing.

Next to Long Chen, both Guan Aoxue and the Fallen Moon Venerable felt the intense pressure of Dragon's might, their blood slightly coagulating.

"This time, Long Chen has received the greatest fortune; the benefits he will continue to gain could even one day surpass me," thought the Fallen Moon Venerable in his heart.

Of course, the matter of opportunity was unpredictable.

Roar~

On the other side, a commanding and ancient roar emanated from within the Red Flame King.

His body was ablaze with red, surrounded by roaring flames as if he had ignited, his body pulsing with a powerful life force and Bloodline Power.

"This child's origins are unknown, but after consuming the Holy Dragon meat, his future path is destined to be extraordinary. It would be even better if we could recruit him into the Nine Dragon Holy Hall," thought an elder of the Dragon Clan from the Holy Temple as he looked towards the Red Flame King.

All of a sudden.

Roar!

A dragon's cry echoing through the heavens soared above all others.

This cry made many people even believe a Holy Dragon had descended!

"Quick, look at Chen Yu!"

"This dragon's cry, it's coming from Chen Yu!"

Everyone looked in unison.

Even the Red Flame King, in the midst of enjoying his transformation, showed a look of astonishment, turning towards Chen Yu.

And the phantom dragon above Long Chen's head, which had been devouring Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi until now, trembled at the dragon's cry, ceasing to swallow the Qi and curling up.

Whoosh whoosh~

Chen Yu's body was enveloped in a surge of red fiery mist, within which a vast and indistinct dragon's shadow twisted and turned, exuding waves of Dragon's might.

All of a sudden, this dragon's image soared upwards, a pair of crimson-red wings spread wide, obscuring the sky and emitting an endless majestic pressure.

"This is... the Red Winged Holy Dragon!"

"Such an intense Red Winged Holy Dragon Bloodline Power pressure, what has happened?"

Many people were shocked, recognizing the identity of the phantom.

"Could it be that Chen Yu's bloodline has transformed, obtaining the power of the Red Winged Holy Dragon's Bloodline?"

Otherwise, how could such an anomaly occur?

"How could this be? How can such an anomaly appear on him?"

Long Chen opened his eyes wide with disbelief, staring at Chen Yu.

"How can this kid have any relation to the Red Winged Holy Dragon, let alone manifest such a phenomenon?"

The Red Flame King was also shocked and puzzled.

Boom~

With a roar of the dragon, the dragon image shot straight into the sky and vanished in an instant.

The next moment, all anomalies on Chen Yu's body dissipated completely, the Dragon's might around him weakened considerably, hardly distinguishable from the others around him.

This scene left the crowd in amazement, struggling to understand.

"Is it over just like that?"

"What on earth happened? Why did the phenomenon last only a moment? If it were a bloodline mutation, the phenomenon shouldn't have dissipated so quickly."

At this point, Chen Yu looked no different than before the mysterious event occurred.

It was as if everything that had just taken place was merely an illusion.

The only one who knew the reason behind all of this was Chen Yu himself.

The moment his mysterious heart refined a drop of blood essence from the Bloodline Power within the Holy Dragon meat, that strange occurrence suddenly emerged, startling everyone around.

However, it didn't take long for the mysterious heart to absorb the blood essence, bringing it into an inner space.

Hence the phenomenon vanished in an instant, vanishing into thin air, which resulted in the scene just witnessed.

"Success!"

Chen Yu beamed with joy.

Although he had already consumed a considerable amount of the Holy Dragon's power, his mysterious heart had somehow drawn out the Bloodline Power of the Red Winged Holy Dragon from his own body and refined it into a drop of blood.

The ability to extract the Bloodline seemed to have greatly increased, becoming even more unfathomable.

And the reason for all this was the transformation of the heart.

Chen Yu felt as though his mysterious heart had undergone a metamorphosis, affecting his body as well, causing changes.

The exact nature of the metamorphosis was something he still couldn't comprehend.

"I didn't expect that not only would I obtain a drop of Holy Dragon blood, but my heart would also transform."

Chen Yu felt moved.

Next, he quietly sat down in meditation to digest and stabilize the enormous energy contained within his body.

This amount of power couldn't possibly be fully digested in a short period of time, even with his mysterious heart.

Moreover, Chen Yu didn't need to.

He preferred the divine effects of this culinary feast to gradually unfold within him, making his future journey smoother.

Before long, the ten geniuses finished eating the dishes.

Chen Yu glanced at Ye Luofeng beside him. At this moment, her spirit was at its peak, radiating an invisible, formidable aura like a queen amongst the ice and snow.

"The banquet of the Food God shall hereby conclude."

The Food God stood up.

At once, all the young geniuses present stood up and saluted him.

The hundred geniuses there had all received an immense fortune, and most of them felt extremely grateful to the Food God.

The Food God soared into the sky and said calmly, "We shall meet again if fate decrees it."

The next moment, he transformed into a stream of light, flying towards the distance and out of sight.

"The tables and chairs from the Food God's banquet are still here!"

"These are all rare treasures."

Many onlookers fixed their eyes on the white jade tables and chairs in the square, and instantly, thousands rushed forward.

Suddenly.

The tables and chairs, as if alive, began floating into the air, turning into a cluster of white halos that flew into the distance.

Buzz, buzz!

In the void, ripples of space spread, and the clusters of white halos shot into them, completely disappearing.

"They've flown away."

"The tables and chairs actually have a life of their own; it's magical!"

Those who had rushed forward to seize the tables and chairs were left either disappointed or astounded.

The Food God's feast had finally come to an end.

The ranking battle for the Southern Domain's pride also drew to a close.

Although there were no specific rankings this time around.

Firstly, because it coincided with the Food God's banquet.

Secondly, because prodigies from other domains had also participated.

Yet the deeds of this ranking battle would certainly go down in history, inscribed in the annals of time.

"One can imagine, once the news of the Food God's banquet spreads fully, the entire Great Yu Realm will be shaken. Those geniuses who failed to arrive in time to partake in the divine feast will surely feel immense regret."

"The hundred geniuses who attended the Food God's feast will surely make a name for themselves in Great Yu, and those ten who were seated at the higher ranks, once they grow up, may well become the peak powers of the Great Yu Realm."

In the square, stood a hundred geniuses.

All of them underwent a change in aura, each one revitalized and radiant as if they were dragons and phoenixes among men, dazzling and eye-catching.

Roar, roar, roar~

From all directions, people flew over, and some large flying artifacts started up, preparing to return.

Swoosh!

The Silent Blood King appeared above, looking down at Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang with an unmistakable smile, "Let's go back to Black Demon Valley."

Go back?

Chen Yu glanced at Ye Luofeng.

She approached Chen Yu, a blush emerging on her face, and said in a low voice, "I'll go with you."

The surroundings were too noisy, it seemed that only Chen Yu heard her words.

"Okay!"

Chen Yu grinned and nodded his head.

They had only just met, and he also didn't want to part ways so soon. But it also didn't seem right for him to go with Ye Luofeng to the Eastern Domain Eight Sword Saint Sects right now.

But since Ye Luofeng had already come to the Southern Domain, staying here should not pose too much of a problem.

It was at that moment that East Gate Zhengyu approached, "Junior Sister Ye, let's go."

He glanced briefly at Chen Yu, seemingly unwilling to make eye contact.

During the Food God's feast, his challenge against Chen Yu ended in his own defeat.

After nourishing themselves with the delicacies of the Food God, Chen Yu's improvements were likely even greater than his own.

Yet East Gate Zhengyu hadn't given up hope; he believed that with his own talents, even if Chen Yu had consumed the Holy Blood Meat, he would catch up to him someday.

"East Gate Brother, I plan to stay in the Southern Domain for a while; you can go back with the others first."

After hesitating for just a moment, Ye Luofeng promptly said.

"What?"

East Gate Zhengyu stood dumbfounded, overcome with surprise and disbelief.

Chapter 769: Ambushed

East Gate Zhengyu had thought that although he lost the duel with Chen Yu, he and Ye Luofeng were from the same sect and saw each other often; he still had a chance.

Yet, the Eight Sword Saints were far from Black Demon Valley, making it not easy for Chen Yu to even see Ye Luofeng.

Unexpectedly, Ye Luofeng chose to actively stay in the Southern Domain.

This was Ye Luofeng's own choice, and East Gate Zhengyu could not stop her.

"East Gate Brother, Junior Sister Ye wants to stay here; we should head back first."

The green-dress woman who followed along spoke with a smile, "Junior Sister Ye, we will bring your good news back to the sect!"

A feast by the Food God clarified her understanding of the gap between herself and Ye Luofeng, and she had to admit, Ye Luofeng was worthy of East Gate Zhengyu.

However, Ye Luofeng already had someone in her heart, as long as she stayed by East Gate Zhengyu's side, there was still hope they could end up together.

Ultimately, East Gate Zhengyu and two others, following an Elder of the Eight Sword Saints, returned to the Eastern Domain.

While Ye Luofeng temporarily stayed in the Southern Domain.

"Ready to head back, Junior Brother."

Tu Zhixiang yelled from a distance, her bad smile sweeping over Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"Here I come."

Chen Yu said solemnly.

Suddenly, he noticed the prodigy of the Evil Moon Sect not far away, and remembering something, he walked over.

"Yang Yue."

Among the many prodigies of the Evil Moon Sect, Chen Yu had only ever interacted with Yang Yue, barely speaking to the others.

Seeing Chen Yu approaching, Yang Yue's eyebrows knitted slightly, her expression turned grave, seemingly recalling some unhappy matters at the sight of Chen Yu.

She spoke somewhat impatiently, "What's the matter?"

"Do you recognize this mark?"

Chen Yu waved his hand, True Yuan surged out, sketching a Blood Moon sign in the air.

This was precisely the symbol of the Blood Moon Sect of Kunyun Realm, resembling that of the Evil Moon Sect.

"I don't recognize it, but who would be so bold as to use a mark so similar to that of the Evil Moon Sect."

Yang Yue shook her head slightly, her expression growing even more displeased.

"Don't recognize it?"

A hint of surprise flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

He initially felt there must be some connection between the two.

It seemed he was overthinking it.

However, just then.

"Wait a moment."

The Elder of the Evil Moon Sect carrying a wooden staff suddenly spoke up, an invisible might permeating the air.

Chen Yu looked toward the elder, showing a hint of respect.

The opponent was a Condensed Star King of the Evil Moon Sect, one of the hosts for this ranking battle.

"This mark, the old man has some impression of it."

The wooden staff elder stroked his beard.

"Elder, do you know the origin of this mark?"

Chen Yu asked tentatively.

"For the specifics, the old man needs to check back at the sect to know; if you wish to find out, you can visit the Evil Moon Sect and find me."

The wooden staff elder spoke calmly.

"Thank you, Elder, I will definitely visit if I have the chance."

Chen Yu slightly bowed, did not ask further, and turned to leave.

"Didn't expect this youth to actually come from a Minor Realm."

The wooden staff elder watched Chen Yu leave, then pensively said.

"What? Elder, how did you know he is from a Minor Realm?"

Yang Yue looked slightly stunned, immediately asking.

"According to that mark..."

The wooden staff elder "Elder Huai" spoke calmly.

Yang Yue appeared puzzled, seeming to realize Elder Huai likely knew the origin of that mark.

But just now, Elder Huai hadn't told Chen Yu.

"Let's go."

Elder Huai's robe fluttered as he turned and flew away.

...

"Little Junior Brother, didn't expect you to silently find such a pretty and impressive Junior Sister."

Tu Zhixiang, wearing a broad smile, teased Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"Senior Sister, you aren't getting any younger either, it's about time for you to find someone."

Chen Yu shot back without yielding.

Seeing Chen Yu did not oppose his sister, Ye Luofeng's expression turned slightly unnatural, but her heart was secretly delighted.

"I never expected this ranking battle to feature a feast by the Food God, let alone to see you, Junior Brother, sitting in a high seat!"

Third Senior Brother Feng Wuxue approached, wearing a warm smile.

As the third segment approached, news of the Food God's feast had subtly spread across the forces of the Southern Domain, attracting many who wanted to witness the rare banquet.

Feng Wuxue also rushed over.

As the forces from the various domains departed,

In the crowd, a gray-robed person glanced around at others, secretly transmitting, "Get ready to make a move."

"Heh heh, these forces are still immersed in joy; this is the perfect time to strike at them, to annihilate their talent."

A man wearing a conical hat curved his lips upward.

The emergence of the Food God's feast represented a tremendous opportunity, bringing a golden age to the Great Yu Realm within a century, if nothing unexpected occurred.

But for them, this was a bad thing.

Especially those talents who had attended the Food God's feast needed to be eliminated.

"Elder, the Black Demon Valley's squad is tough, they are riding the 'Demon Horn Battleship'."

One of the black-robed elders looked at the departing battle ship of Black Demon Valley, his eyes filled with concern.

This Demon Horn Battleship had extremely exceptional defensive power and formidable offensive capabilities.

"Hmph, Chen Yu holds the mystery of life and death of the Young Ancestor; this matter must be investigated, especially given his performance in the ranking battle and at the Food God's feast, he must be removed!"

The cold voice of the gray-robed man bombarded the black-robed elder's mind, causing him to tremble.

"Yes!"

The Black Robed Elder dared not say more.

"Moreover, there is no need for you to worry about the Demon Horn Battleship either," added the man in the grey robe.

...

The Demon Horn Warship embarked on its journey back to Black Demon Valley.

The prodigies who had participated in the Genius Rankings had almost all entered into secluded meditation.

Most did so because they were weary in body and mind after the battle for the rankings, or were carrying injuries.

Chen Yu, Tu Zhixiang, and Shen Ji did so to digest the rare delicacies consumed at the banquet.

Even the spiritual soup at the lower seats had effects lasting three days, and the Frost Fire Coral at the middle seats, as well as the Holy Dragon flesh at the upper seats, had even more prolonged effects.

If one did not cultivate diligently during this period, it would be a gross waste.

Chen Yu's mysterious heart could accelerate the absorption of any exotic material or medicine, which could not be frivolously wasted either.

In his private chamber, Chen Yu sat cross-legged, operating his Cultivation Technique, mobilizing his True Yuan, and meditating quietly.

According to the Food God, Holy Dragon flesh had two main effects:

First, it transformed one's physical body, even strengthening the bloodline.

Second, it changed the quality of one's Spiritual Body.

Chen Yu's physical body, indeed, underwent a transformation; he felt that his physical strength had increased by at least thirty to forty percent.

One should know that he had just made a breakthrough with his Secret Pattern Demon Body right before the banquet had started.

Moreover, when Chen Yu had fully absorbed the energy from the Holy Dragon flesh, he did not know yet what level he would achieve.

"The speed of absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi has increased by a whole fifty percent!"

Chen Yu was inwardly shocked.

Under such a situation, there was only one conclusion; there was a transformation in the quality of his Spiritual Body.

Within his storage space, Chen Yu took out a Crystal Ball which had the function of testing the quality of Spiritual Bodies.

The Crystal Ball had over a dozen spherical protrusions.

Chen Yu grasped the Crystal Ball in his hand, and soon, the ball lit up on its own, emitting a white halo that grew increasingly intense.

The protrusions on the Crystal Ball, one after another, lit up, stopping at the ninth spherical protrusion.

"This is a High-Grade Spiritual Body!"

Chen Yu's face showed joy.

Previously, he had only a mid-grade Spiritual Body, but now he had directly advanced to a high-grade.

Moreover, he noticed that the tenth protrusion on the Crystal Ball was emitting a faint light, suggesting there might be further potential for improvement.

Besides these two effects, the exotic platter had many other miraculous effects.

For instance, at this very moment, Chen Yu felt his cultivation flowing exceptionally smoothly with excellent results.

If he continued closed-door cultivation for a year and a half, there was a great chance of breaking through to the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, which could be described as advancing by leaps and bounds.

"I wonder if I will have another chance to participate in the Food God Banquet in this lifetime."

Chen Yu felt nostalgic.

The opportunities hidden within the Food God Banquet were truly astonishing.

Of course, the culinary delights prepared by the Food God were also extremely delicious and memorable.

Time passed.

"In four or five days, I should be able to return to the sect," Chen Yu estimated internally.

Suddenly.

Boom!

A deafening explosion resounded around him, and Chen Yu's room shook.

"What's going on?"

Chen Yu immediately left his room and walked out.

"What happened?"

In other rooms, some people, like Chen Yu, ran out in panic.

Next door, Junior Sister Ye also came out.

"Let's go out and see."

Chen Yu left the cabin with Junior Sister Ye.

Bang!

Just as they came out, a terrifying storm of battle swept toward them, causing everyone to retreat in fright.

"Enemy attack!"

"Enemies!"

Shouts and cries of alarm emanated from all around.

On the right side of the Demon Horn Warship, a huge hole had appeared, billowing with thick smoke.

In the sky above, they could faintly see two majestic figures clashing.

One of them was none other than Chen Yu's master, the Silent Blood King.

When they had departed, the Demon Horn Battleship was manned by the Yinfeng Valley Valley Master; now, during the return journey, other Valley Masters had left earlier, leaving the Silent Blood Valley Valley Master to command the Demon Horn Battleship.

"Die!"

Suddenly on the right, a figure in black clothes surged out, holding a blood-colored sickle and making a fierce slash.

Swoosh!

A red, terrifying crescent flew out, directly cutting a Black Demon Valley disciple into two halves.

The blood-red crescent continued to slice backwards, and a female disciple, seeing the person in front of her being split into two, turned pale, trembling all over, her face horrified, foreseeing a similar fate.

Suddenly, a dark, lofty figure appeared in front of her, exuding a strong and domineering dragon might.

Boom!

Chen Yu swung his arm, smashing the blood-red crescent to pieces.

"Disciples of Black Demon Valley, kill the enemy."

Feng Wuxue suddenly burst out with a chilling expression.

He held a red wooden sword, swinging it around, a layer of dark red sword light enveloping the sky and earth, annihilating one masked person and repelling five others.

"Third Brother is so powerful!"

It was Chen Yu's first time seeing Feng Wuxue make a move, this strike was comparable to East Gate Zhengyu's Five Elements.

"Be careful."

Junior Sister Ye's low warning voice came.

Suddenly, two figures in black clothes appeared in the distance, one emitting an extremely cold aura, while the other was covered in overwhelming Evil Qi; a single glance was enough to tell that these two were extraordinarily powerful.

At that moment, they were heading straight for Chen Yu.

Chapter 770: A Leap in Strength

Above the dome of the sky, two kings fiercely confronted each other, the heavens and earth darkened, terrible aftershocks of the battle rippling in all directions.

"Who are you, daring to attack Black Demon Valley's team?"

The voice of Silent Blood King, deep and authoritative, echoed throughout the heavens and earth, causing everyone's eardrums to tremble.

His opponent, cloaked in a blood robe, was shrouded by a layer of blood curtain, obscuring his face.

"Hehe!"

The person in the blood robe simply let out a sinister laugh, without saying another word.

His palm suddenly reached out, bursting forth with a deep red, bloody radiance.

The next moment, hundreds of blood-red lights shot out, like a meteor shower of blood raining down upon Silent Blood King.

"Such profound mastery of Blood Path, could it be... the Blood Race!"

Silent Blood King formed a suspicion in his mind.

This is bad!

The Blood Race has a grudge against Chen Yu, could it be that this attack on the returning Black Demon Valley team was meant for him?

However, Silent Blood King was currently restrained by the man in the blood robe, and the opponent's techniques and strength were no less than his own.

Inside the Demon Horn Battleship.

Disciples of Black Demon Valley and a group of unidentifiable assailants were locked in combat.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the chaos, two shadows darted out, heading straight for Chen Yu.

One of them wore a white mask, emitting an icy, chilling aura. With a wave of his hand, a sharp spike appeared, transforming into a grey and black aurora, attacking Chen Yu.

The other, wearing a black mask and clearly a woman, had an astonishing aura of Evil Qi, indicating the slaying of countless creatures.

Swish!

She held a frighteningly evil blood-red sword in her hand, and with one swing, a chaotic sword light of black and red flew slashing down.

Both individuals were at the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, and from just their auras, one could tell their strength was extraordinary; together, they could combat the peak of the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

"Kill!"

A vigorous and tremendous power burst forth from within Chen Yu.

Boom! Roar!

He simply threw a punch, dispersing a powerful dragon's force on the shocking dark fist light, with a thunderous roar echoing forth.

Since eating the flesh and blood of the Holy Dragon, Chen Yu's abilities had saturated early on. Now, this punch was released, erupting with peak power.

Even after throwing the punch, he felt considerably more comfortable all over, feeling deeply satisfied.

Boom!

The thick, pitch-black fist light rolled forward, crushing everything in its path like pulverizing dry weeds and smashing the black and red sword light into pieces.

The other grey-black aurora was also directly blown away.

"How could this be?"

The woman in the black mask lost her composure and exclaimed in shock.

Their combined surprise attack had been broken through by Chen Yu's single punch.

Even though they knew that Chen Yu had consumed Holy Dragon flesh at the Food God banquet and his strength had increased,

At that time, the impression Chen Yu gave didn't seem to have garnered much advantage, except for the brief appearance of the Red Winged Holy Dragon phenomenon.

Who would have expected that a casual punch from Chen Yu at this moment would pose a threat to them, who were at the Mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm?

"I'm coming to help you."

Ye Luofeng drew her sword and stepped forward.

"No need, these two minions, I can handle alone."

Chen Yu stopped Ye Luofeng with a hand and, when he looked at these two masked individuals, a hint of battling spirit flashed in his eyes.

After eating the Holy Dragon flesh, he always felt too full. Now, getting some exercise made him feel even better and helped to digest the power of the Holy Dragon meat.

"Minions?"

The man in the white mask uttered the cold words, tinged with anger.

"Seeking death!"

The woman in the black mask, equally enraged, her Evil Qi intensifying, coalescing into a dense rolling black fog.

She broke out instantly with her blood sword, slashing out waves of black and red Sword Qi, rampaging wildly, with Evil Qi filling the air.

At that moment, nearby Black Demon Valley disciples hurriedly retreated, many leaving with wounds and continuous bleeding.

The man in the white mask aided by controlling the sharp spike.

"Break!"

Chen Yu roared loudly, harnessing the power within his body, dispersing a dragon's might.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He punched continuously three times, as if three massive black dragon heads burst forth, roaring and obliterating everything.

In an instant, their attacks were neutralized again, and these three ferocious punches directly targeted the woman in the black mask.

"Such strong power, I didn't expect such significant transformation after devouring the Holy Dragon's flesh."

The woman in the black mask was inwardly shocked.

They had witnessed Chen Yu's combat at the Food God banquet; together, they were confident they could emerge victorious.

But they had underestimated Chen Yu's transformation.

Boom!

The woman in the black mask swung her sword fiercely, an explosive stream of True Yuan pouring out, intertwining black and red sword light, striking down, which finally broke through Chen Yu's three punches.

"So weak, and you also came to assassinate me?"

Chen Yu's mocking voice came from the right side.

On his left arm, demonic patterns surged, and he unleashed the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist.

With a single punch, a tremendous fist light dozens of meters wide burst forth, its force undeniable, striking towards the woman in the black mask.

"This is bad!"

The expression of the woman in the black mask drastically changed.

Before, Chen Yu's attacks had just made her feel threatened, but now, she felt an intense sense of crisis.

As she slashed with her sword, her other hand formed a spell and drew a blood imprint in front, transforming into a Blood Light Shield.

Boom!

The Sword Qi was crushed; the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist, unstoppable, struck the Blood Light Shield.

In less than half a moment, the Blood Light Shield cracked, and was directly breached.

Peng!

The masked woman was sent flying backward, crashing onto the deck of the Demon Horn Battleship, with a trickle of fresh blood dripping from beneath her mask.

"Damn it, I can't believe he defeated me so easily."

The masked woman spat resentfully.

However, this mission should still be completed.

In their pairing, although she was the main attacker, it was often the man in the white mask who was responsible for taking the lives of their enemies.

Swoosh!

A dark shadow darted out, his palm fiercely striking the spire, causing it to explode instantaneously, lifting a gray-black airflow that resembled a slender dark aurora, carrying a chilling coldness as it pierced through.

So fast!

Chen Yu's heart shuddered.

During the earlier battle, the man in the white mask had always been supportive from the sidelines, displaying weaker combat abilities.

This made Chen Yu think that the woman in the black mask was the main force.

Little did he expect that the man in the white mask, hidden in the dark, was the real powerhouse. This sudden burst of attack sent a chill down Chen Yu's spine, making him sense a crisis.

The timing of the opponent's strike was extremely precise, and the attack was incredibly fast; this strike could be called a fatal blow.

Even a warrior at the peak of the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm might not be able to withstand this attack!

Chen Yu's body tensed, circulating the power of the Spatial Realm to block in front, trying to slow down the enemy's attack.

At the same time, he moved to dodge.

Look!

Hum!

The straight-moving dark aurora, appearing to pierce through everything, suddenly encountered an invisible hindrance and its speed decreased slightly.

Just this alone gave Chen Yu enough time to dodge the attack.

"My Spatial Power... seems stronger than before!"

Chen Yu was somewhat bewildered.

The power of the realm needed to be comprehended by oneself.

But Chen Yu had no significant insights recently; the power of the Spatial Realm had enhanced inexplicably.

He couldn't help but think of his spatial talent, which seemed to also be due to a mysterious heart.

And at the banquet of the Food God, his mysterious heart underwent some unknown transformation, the results of which Chen Yu was unaware.

But now.

Chen Yu knew one thing—his control over spatial power... had grown stronger!

Swoosh!

The dark aurora grazed past Chen Yu and pierced the deck.

"What?"

The man in the white mask exclaimed in surprise.

That strike was his finishing blow, possessing extreme penetrative power; he was confident in breaching even Chen Yu's defenses.

Till now, whenever he used this move, it either took a life or severely injured the enemy, and it had never been dodged before.

"How did you miss?"

The masked woman immediately voiced her displeasure.

Victory had seemed within reach.

But her partner had actually missed.

"Retreat, we can't kill this man; the power of his Spatial Realm... is extraordinary!"

The man in the white mask immediately transmitted his thoughts, his tone filled with apprehension.

Having already launched his killer blow and failing to kill Chen Yu, there would be no more chances.

Swoosh!

The moment the man in the white mask transmitted his thoughts, he immediately retreated without hesitation.

The masked woman followed in retreat.

"Trying to leave?"

Chen Yu laughed coldly, mobilizing spatial power, and executed the "Xuankong Palm."

Though his palms appeared to move slowly, they instantly struck with an inconceivable speed as he unleashed them, seemingly unhindered, landing on both individuals.

Peng!

The masked woman was struck flying by one palm, her bones shattered, falling lifelessly onto the deck of the Demon Horn Battleship.

Nourished by the flesh of the Holy Dragon, Chen Yu's physical strength had become more terrifying—merely relying on his physical strength, he could suppress an average Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm warrior!

At that moment, under Chen Yu's palm, the masked woman lost her life!

The man in the white mask, twisting his body like a python, flexible beyond measure, managed to unload much of the damage and tumbled away into the distance.

As he saw his partner dead, he gasped, immediately got up, and turned to run.

"Stay here!"

When Chen Yu executed the first two stages of "Xuankong Palm," he suddenly had a premonition; now, his palm slowly lifted, conjuring from thin air.

The third move of "Xuankong Palm" was executed.

A mass of invisible spatial power converged rapidly around the man in the white mask, forming a semi-transparent, dark silver giant hand that grabbed him.

"What is this? Let go!"

The man in the white mask struggled fiercely, but to little avail.

"Die!"

Chen Yu showed no mercy, throwing a punch.

At this moment, the man in the white mask, like a fish on a chopping board, could only watch helplessly as Chen Yu's attack descended upon him.

His face showed horror, filled with fear and regret.

But the mask hid everything, preventing outsiders from seeing his expression.

Peng!

A heavy, immense burst of punch swept over, grinding the white masked man into a pulp.

"They're all dead!"

Chen Yu involuntarily gasped.

Unbeknownst to him, his overall strength had undergone such a transformation, increasing by at least forty percent.

The two assailants trying to kill Chen Yu were instantly killed, unable to even escape.